

Trick Me 1471

Chapter 1471: didn't do anything to you

What Qu Yang meant was that Lu Yiming was currently in a fit of anger, so let's avoid him for now.

Qu Yang looked at Li Kun meaningfully, then took the information from his hands and looked at Lu Yiming. "have a good rest, we'll go out first."

As he said that, he turned around and Fang Shaoan followed.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them left together again.

Lu Yiming didn't even look at the three of them. His mind was full of thoughts about where Bi Yue was at the moment and whether Yan Jun had hurt her... ..

She was already in a bad condition. Without Zhao Chongbin's care, her heart could stop at any time. What should he do then?

His Bi Yue must not be harmed... ..

Outside the door.

The three of them walked together in the corridor. All of them had solemn expressions and were silent.

When they walked downstairs, Fang Shaoan scratched the back of his head and took the initiative to suggest, "it's getting dark. Are you hungry? Let's find a place to eat something."

Li Kun heard this and turned back to look at Fang Shaoan. The two of them exchanged glances and immediately knew what the other was thinking.

"That's fine too." Li Kun was the first to nod. He then looked at Qu Yang and used his eyes to ask for his opinion.

Qu Yang's face was tense and his mood was extremely bad. Just as he was about to drink a cup, he said straightforwardly, "let's go and find a place to drink a cup or two."

Fang Shaoan was immediately amused and quickly said, "I know a place to drink. Let's go!"

Before he came, Fang Shaoan had already thoroughly investigated the background of the people around Lu Yiming.

Cui Ziyang was lustful, Qu Yang was good at drinking, and Li Kun was cold and unkind.

Women were easy to deal with. There were as many nightclubs as there were people. Fang Shaoan was also able to get the bar easily. He had long prepared it for Qu Yang.

The Bar was not far from the hospital. It was only a few streets away, but the place was quiet. It was a good place to drink and talk about business.

Knowing that Qu Yang had a good tolerance for alcohol, Fang Shaoan specially found three ladies who could drink to accompany him. After three rounds of drinking, Qu Yang was still very energetic.

In the end, he directly defeated the three ladies who accompanied him. Qu Yang's eyes were a little blurred, and his words began to drift.

"You guys say that no matter how bad Ziyang is, he doesn't deserve to die, right? And he's a man who wants to be president, so he kills people whenever he wants? What does he think this place is?" Qu Yang had always been very dissatisfied with this matter. After getting drunk, he didn't care about anything else, and just like that, he poured out all the unhappiness in his heart.

Fang Shaoan sat next to him, holding a glass of wine in his hand, but he didn't drink much. His consciousness was still very clear. When he heard Qu Yang take the initiative to talk about this matter, he sighed "Didn't you say that Minister Cui and you are Lu Yiming's right-hand men? How could it be... Sigh, what a pity."

"Right-hand men? Brother Fang, you're really naive... we work for him and know a lot of things about him. If something goes wrong, he'll definitely come to US FIRST TO SETTLE THE SCORE!" Qu Yang laughed, as if he was mocking Fang Shaoan for thinking too simply ...

Fang Shaoan wasn't angry. He just looked at Qu Yang who was drunk now. This opportunity was really rare, so he asked indirectly "What about you? Lu Yiming didn't do anything to you after the bones in the valley were dug out. Look at Cui Ziyang, he even lost his life."

When he asked this, Fang Shaoan was actually sweating in his heart.

If Qu Yang woke up and found out that something was wrong with him, it would be terrible if he became suspicious of him.

But... It was such a rare opportunity, it would be a pity not to ask !

He didn't know what the police did with the bones in the valley, but they still couldn't find any clues!

Chapter 1472: This is a hidden boss!

Qu Yang was still confused at first, but when he heard Fang Shaoan's words, he immediately stopped smiling. He looked at Fang Shaoan seriously, and his eyes became serious and deep.

Seeing him like this, Fang Shaoan's heart instinctively skipped a beat.

After that, the entire private room fell into a gloomy silence.

Fang Shaoan's expression was awkward. He didn't dare to look at Qu Yang for a long time. He could only turn his head and drink to cover up his guilty conscience.

Seeing this, Li Kun, who had not said much, raised his glass at Qu Yang. "This glass of wine is for Cui Ziyang."

Cleverly and without leaving a trace, he changed the topic.

Moreover, the mention of Cui Ziyang was a sensitive time for Qu Yang.

He turned his head and looked at the glass that Li Kun had raised. He also raised his glass, and the two of them downed it in one gulp.

The moment he put down the glass, Qu Yang seemed to have forgotten his doubts about Fang Shaoan. He suddenly sneered "Ziyan is the best among the three of us, but his talent is too exposed. He doesn't know how to restrain himself in front of you. He is competitive and strong-willed. Sooner or later, he will get into big trouble."

It was one thing to sympathize with Cui Ziyan's experience, but Qu Yang had never acknowledged Cui Ziyan as a person.

Qu Yang was a reserved person. He really couldn't appreciate Cui Ziyan, who liked to take credit and gossip.

Fang Shaoan sat at the side and listened quietly. He didn't speak rashly.

Li Kun shook the wine glass in his hand, and his eyes darkened. "today is Cui Ziyan. What about tomorrow? What about the day after tomorrow? Is it you or me?"

Qu Yang, who had been relaxed, froze when he heard this. His face turned green.

This question... Was a thorn in Qu Yang's heart. Even though it pierced his heart, he didn't dare to touch it or mention it ...

But he didn't expect Li Kun to say it out loud when he was caught off guard.

The atmosphere in the room fell to freezing point once again.

Fang Shaoan, who had been watching the show, raised his eyebrows and gave Li Kun a thumbs up!

What a guy... .. He was really amazing ! !

Seeing that he had always been cold and didn't like to talk, he thought that he wasn't good at talking. So, this was a big shot who hid his secrets!

Look, these words made Qu Yang look dumbfounded. He reckoned that even his little heart was trembling now!

Qu Yang and Cui Ziyan were both Lu Yiming's right-hand men. Now that Lu Yiming had cut off his right hand, that left hand... .. How much longer would it stay ? ?

This time, Li Kun firmly held onto Qu Yang's famous family.

Seeing that Qu Yang didn't speak for a long time, Li Kun's expression remained unchanged. He raised his glass and drank up the liquid in one gulp. He further said, "Qu Yang, I don't want to die."

The moment these words came out, the first sentence that came out of Qu Yang's heart was, "If you don't want to die, I don't want to die either! "!

Then... .. If you don't want to die, you have to do something that you can't let yourself die ...

According to Lu Yiming's current style of doing things, coupled with Bi Yue's disappearance, his emotions became more and more unstable. If he stayed by his side, the possibility of death was very high.

What could he do to prevent himself from dying? n.-Ove**l**b1n

Qu Yang fell into deep thought, but no matter how he thought about it, he could not think of any solution to the problem.

Then, it was time for Fang Shaoan, who was kind-hearted, to offer his advice.

He coughed lightly and moved closer to Qu Yang. Lowering his voice, he said slowly, "it's actually very easy to survive, as long as you choose the right path."

Chapter 1473: are you still his man?

Qu Yang's brows twitched slightly. He looked back at Fang Shaoan's gaze and asked, "what is... the right path?"

At this time, Qu Yang's willpower was at its weakest. Fang Shaoan naturally would not let go of such a good opportunity.

He narrowed his eyes and did not speak. He only dipped his finger into the wine and wrote a word on the small table in front of him.

Jun.

After writing the last stroke of this word, Fang Shaoan turned back to look at Qu Yang.

This time, Qu Yang's entire face was tense.

Obviously, this word referred to Yan Jun..

When Fang Shaoan asked him that earlier, he had only been a little suspicious, but now, he was convinced.

"You're still his person? So, you've been acting for such a long time?" Qu Yang's drunkenness was instantly dispelled, and he was extremely clear-headed.

Fang Shaoan would naturally not completely expose himself without confidence. He waved his hand, neither admitting nor denying "I only want to live. Lu Yiming is so ruthless that he could even kill Cui Ziyang, who has been with him for so long, let alone me."

"What do you mean exactly?" Qu Yang frowned and asked.

"A wise man submits to circumstances. Qu Yang, do you really not plan for yourself?" Lu Yiming killed without blinking. You should have noticed it long ago after so many years. Do you really think such a person can bring light to Rao city?" Fang Shaoan continued.

He could clearly feel that when he spoke of this, Qu Yang's emotions were no longer as conflicted as before.

This was a good sign. It meant that Qu Yang was slowly accepting his proposal.

In fact, Qu Yang was indeed quite dissatisfied with Lu Yiming, but... “What can I do? My father, uncle, all of them are loyal to him. What can I do?”

“That’s not loyalty, it’s foolishness!” Fang Shaoan emphasized his tone and did not show any mercy to Qu Yang.

At this point, some words had to be put on the table.

“...” Qu Yang stopped talking.

He was a person of the new era, and his thoughts had improved. Especially after being by Lu Yiming’s side all these years, he knew very well how sinister and cruel Lu Yiming’s methods were.

It was true that his father and uncles were foolish and loyal, but he... ..

Fang Shaoan waited for a long time, but Qu Yang did not speak. He said again, “think about it carefully. If Rao city falls into his hands, will the country be peaceful and the people be safe? We all want to live. Do we have to watch him help the wicked like this?”

“...” Qu Yang remained silent.

Now, it was not his personal decision. The entire Qu family was working for Lu Yiming.

As a member of the Qu family, how could he betray his family like this?

Li Kun saw that the atmosphere in front of him was getting stiffer, so he interjected, “do you still remember M3491? Lu Yiming secretly developed the latest neurotoxin. He used it to control Wen Qing.”

Qu Yang did not understand why he suddenly brought up the previous matter at this time. He looked up at him in surprise, but heard him say again.. “This batch of new medicine has already been mass produced. Lu Yiming asked me to bring it back from the countryside last week. He produced so many of such dangerous things. He definitely won’t just use it for research purposes.”

Li Kun’s words were always so appropriate... ..

Qu Yang was instantly dumbfounded. “What does he want to do?”

“There are many people on the right. It’s impossible for every one of them to be labeled as a criminal. He wants to use this new medicine to secretly deal with those people who are an eyesore after he ascends.”

Chapter 1474: you actually know how to laugh Am I seeing things?

“CRAZY! REALLY CRAZY!” Qu Yang shouted and stood up in excitement. He put his hands on his waist and paced back and forth uneasily.

He roughly knew the effects of M3491.

The right was a party. There were at least a few hundred people, not just one or two. He still wanted to deal with them in such a simple and crude secret way?

He really did not know whether he was the president or the executioner!

Fang Shaoan glanced at him before turning back to look at Li Kun. "where is that batch of neurotoxins now?"

Li Kun shook his head and said plainly, "he doesn't trust me completely. Once the medicine was brought back, it was sealed by him personally. Just like when he captured Yan Youcheng and Huo Tianlin, it was he who dealt with it secretly. None of us know the exact location."

These words were meant to answer Fang Shaoan on the surface, but in reality, they were meant for Qu Yang to hear.

What Li Kun wanted to express was very simple. Lu Yiming had never trusted the four of them at all.

The last part of everything was completed by Lu Yiming alone.

Qu Yang's eyebrows twitched when he heard that, and his head hurt so much that it felt like it was going to explode!

What should he do? ! !

"That's why I HAVE TO PLAN FOR MYSELF! Otherwise, I won't even know if I die at his hands one day!" Fang Shaoan let out a long sigh He observed the change in Qu Yang's expression without leaving a trace and continued "There's one more thing. So many bones were dug out from the valley. Is it really related to Lu Yiming? The day before yesterday, the people from the criminal police unit had already started to contact me, trying to get information from me indirectly."

"..."Qu Yang's face turned even darker.

His heart had already started to wander, and now with this incident, it completely magnified his dissatisfaction towards Lu Yiming!

Fang Shaoan's words continued "I heard that after the forensic doctor confirmed the bones, he gave a report saying that those were underage children. The youngest was only seven or eight years old, and the oldest was no older than sixteen years old. Moreover, there were many wounds on his body. One look and you could tell that he had been abused before he died. There were also many people who suspected that he was buried alive." When he said this.. He simply rubbed his arms exaggeratedly, his face full of fear. "thinking about it really makes me panic! So many children, he really has the heart to do it! Lu Yiming is really sick!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qu Yang, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly gritted his teeth. Without saying anything, he rushed out of the door.

"Hey? Where are you going!" Fang Shaoan instinctively stood up and wanted to chase after him, but was stopped by Li Kun. "Let him go."

"No way? What if he's going to inform Lu Yiming, then what about me? I just mentioned Yan Jun in front of him!" Fang Shaoan was speechless, his facial features almost scrunched up together!

"He won't." Li Kun shook his head firmly.

"You know him so well?"

“If he really wanted to tell on me, he would have gone just now. Why would he listen to you talk so much nonsense before leaving?” Li Kun said.

“Oh.” Fang Shaoan nodded. He felt that what Li Kun said seemed to make sense.

But after a moment, he came back to his senses and glared at Li Kun. “What do you mean? Who are you saying is talking too much nonsense? I was reminding Qu Yang!”

Li Kun glanced at him and suddenly chuckled. His face immediately softened.

Fang Shaoan was stunned and said in surprise, “you can actually laugh? Am I seeing things?”

To be honest, from the moment he met Li Kun until now, this person had always been cold and expressionless. He was even more expressionless than Yan Jun!

But now he was laughing?

This was even more rare than the blooming of an iron tree!

Chapter 1475: was such a good night to listen to stories

It was a pity that the smile on Li Kun’s face slowly disappeared after Fang Shaoan said that.

He sat at the side and continued to drink. Very soon, he entered a state of isolation and stopped talking and laughing.

“Why aren’t you laughing? Tell me, how did you and second young master Yan Know Each Other?” Fang Shaoan poured himself a drink and sat opposite Li Kun, excitedly waiting for his story.

Putting aside this mess, Fang Shaoan was actually very interested in Li Kun.

For such a long time, he had been lurking around Lu Yiming, but no one had noticed... ..

When exactly did Yan Jun start to nurture him, and how exactly he sent him to Lu Yiming’s side? All these were still a mystery!

It was rare that there was wine to drink tonight, and a place to rest. How could it be perfect if he didn’t listen to the story?

However, Li Kun was just drinking alone, not willing to say a word.

Fang Shaoan had been torturing him for a long time, but he was unmoved. Fang Shaoan was so angry that he wanted to hit him!

“It’s not a state secret. What can you do even if you tell me? You should know my friendship with second young Master Yan, right? From now on, we are brothers. It’s too bad that you kept it from me!”

Li Kun did not even look at him and continued to drink.

Fang Shaoan talked to himself for a long time and almost choked to death. “You are so dull! Okay, okay, it’s really disappointing. Forget it if you don’t say it! I’ll go ask Yan Jun myself another day!”

Patting his head and taking another big gulp of wine, Fang Shaoan was so angry that he had to pick up his clothes and stand up. "You pay for the wine! I'm leaving."

Until Fang Shaoan left completely, Li Kun was not moved at all. He remained silent the whole time.

The wine, however, was drunk bottle by bottle.

Lu Yiming once asked him a question.

Ah Kun, Zi Yan is lustful, ah Yang is good at wine. Only you are better and don't touch anything!

In fact, few people knew that he was fond of gambling.

His fondness for gambling was brought out from his mother's womb.

His parents came from the mountains. They did not go to school and were uneducated. At the beginning, they helped people carry bricks in small counties and did odd jobs.

Later, they learned skills and started to enter and leave regular construction sites. One Hand and one foot worked steadily. They earned money to feed their family. Their lives were not bad.

It was not until they saved a little money that his father became addicted to gambling. He gambled all day, day and night. After winning a little money, he dragged his mother to gamble again.

In the end, the couple opened a Mahjong Room. It was a mess all day and they did not work anymore. When they lost money, they went hungry. When they won money, they continued to gamble. When they did not have money, they stole, robbed, and did all kinds of things.

It was said that on the day he was born, his mother was taken away from the Mahjong table by 120.

After giving birth to him, she went back to find someone to play Mahjong without even having a month.

His father's gambling was even more varied.

He bought horses, gambled football, the periphery, slot machines, blackjack, whatever fire he played.

In the end, he owed a huge amount of debt. When he was the poorest, his family could only squeeze into a basement of about ten square meters.

Li Kun grew up in such an environment.

Since he was sensible, he had been in contact with gambling. Sometimes he won and sometimes he lost.

Just like his parents, he continued to gamble when he won and robbed when he lost.

When he was fourteen years old, he entered and left the juvenile hall as frequently as he entered and left his own home. He was a well-known gangster in that area.

He originally thought that his life would end like this.

He had been eating, drinking, and having fun for decades. It was fine as long as he did not die in too much pain.

It was not until he was fifteen years old that his father cheated in the casino. His hands were chopped off and thrown into the cemetery. He bled all night and died from the pain.

Chapter 1476: In a little bastard came in!

The hatred of killing his father was irreconcilable!

At the age of 15, he was full of vigor. He called a group of brothers over to take revenge.

The result was obvious. The casino had many people. They, a group of children, were defeated at any moment.

The other party was ruthless. They originally wanted to chop off his hands, but at that time, they were lucky. There happened to be patrolling police passing by. The casino's people dispersed in a hubbub, and he was able to keep his life.

After staying in the juvenile detention center for three months, when he was released, he found out that the casino had long been destroyed by the police. The person in charge had long fled without a trace.

His mother had also run away with another man. Overnight, he became an orphan.

He was penniless and did not even have a place to stay. He did not have any family or friends either. He began to wander the streets and lived a life of living in the open.

One day, he passed by a construction site and happened to see the construction team inside resting for lunch.

The people inside were all dressed in dirty clothes. However, it was not because of begging, but because of the high-intensity work.

They all wore yellow or red hats and went to the door to collect lunch boxes. n@Ve/lb)In

He was so hungry that he had an idea. He picked up a red hat from the ground and went to get his lunch as well. He sat on the ground and wolfed down his food.

However, after he took a few bites, someone next to him immediately recognized him. They knew that he was here to cheat food and drink. They knocked over his lunch boxes and led a group of people to beat him up.

He did not fight back. No matter how many legs kicked his back, buttocks, and legs, he did not cry out in pain. He lay on the ground to pick up the food mixed with soil and stuffed it into his mouth desperately...

...

The taste of rice and food mixed with soil, sand, and stone. He did not care about it and continued to swallow.

He was really starving. He had not eaten a meal in ten days. When he was thirsty, he would plunge into the river. Sometimes he could catch one or two fish, and sometimes there was nothing.

Compared to the river, these dishes were something that he had not eaten for a long time... ..

At this moment, someone walked over and stopped the beating.

“Hey, what are you doing? Are you gathering a crowd to fight? The young master is here to inspect the construction site today. Are you guys trying to throw away your lives?”

Those people stopped their actions and explained, “foreman, you don’t know that this kid is here to steal our boxed lunch! We brothers don’t even have enough to eat, and now a little bastard is here!”

“THAT’S RIGHT! We all have to work hard. If we don’t have enough to eat, how can we have the strength to work?”

“THAT’S RIGHT! Last month, old Li fell off the scaffolding because he was dizzy from hunger. His right leg is fractured, and he’s still lying at home!”

What these people said Made Sense.

They were all people who had a hard life. It was not easy for them to make a living. The food that they had exchanged for with their strength was stolen by others. What were they supposed to eat?

As they cursed and swore, they began to beat up the teenager who was curled up on the ground.

“Alright! Let him go this time today! He looks like a poor kid!” The foreman could not say anything more. His brothers were working for him. He could not help an outsider.

As soon as he finished speaking, a black rolls-royce drove in from the main entrance.

Everyone was stunned and subconsciously looked at the expensive car.

Even Li Kun, who was stuffing rice into his mouth, was looking at the young man who got out of the luxury car in a daze... ..

The young man was about the same age as him. He was thin, handsome, and wore a snow-white shirt. Under the Sun, he was so dazzling as if he was a celestial being.

Chapter 1477: the kindness of a meal

An older man next to him even held an umbrella for him, as if he was afraid of the scorching sun and Sunburn the handsome youth’s skin.

“Young Master Jun, be careful.” Di Qu, who was not too old, received Yan Youcheng’s order and brought Yan Jun to the construction site to inspect.

This piece of land was a small piece of land among the many commercial residential areas under construction in the Yan Group. The location was not very good, but there was a lot of room for appreciation.

In order to train his grandson, Yan Youcheng handed over the development of this piece of land to Yan Jun, who was only in his teens at the time.

Taking advantage of the time when the overseas schools were on holiday, Yan Jun returned to Rao city and followed Yan Youcheng to learn the management of the family business.

Yan Jun, who was only fourteen years old, operated a subsidiary company alone and was in charge of all the development and promotion of the new piece of land.

And today, he deliberately took the time out to come to the construction site to inspect and at the same time to greet the workers.

But the moment he got off the car, he saw the chaotic scene in front of him.

A group of workers stepped on a youth who was the same age as him on the ground.

The youth's face did not show the slightest bit of pain. He did not cry or make a fuss. He only cared about grabbing the food scattered on the ground to fill his stomach... ..

On his young and handsome face, his eyebrows were knitted slightly. A hint of displeasure also sank in his black eyes.

He did not say anything, but di Qu had already waved his hand and motioned for the group of people to leave. "Young Master Jun came to the construction site to take a look around. He even brought a special meal to console everyone!"

The foreman saw through di Qu's intention at a glance. He quickly got his men to Drag Li Kun to the side while he himself came forward and nodded and bowed to Yan Jun with a smile "Young Master Jun is really too considerate of us! It's too sunny here. Young Master Jun, why don't you go to the tea shed next door and have a seat?"

This was the patron of all of them. The foreman did not dare to be the slightest bit negligent.

"There's no need." Yan Jun opened his mouth lightly. His entire body was emitting a cold and unapproachable aura.

The foreman froze for a moment. His expression was very troubled. Looking at the young master in front of him, he did not know how to serve him.

Seeing this, di Qu asked the bodyguard behind him to bring down the food from a car behind. He told the foreman, "take it and share it with the workers. This is specially brought by young master Jun from a Five-star Restaurant."

When the foreman heard this, he immediately said gratefully, "thank you so much, young master Jun! I will share it with my brothers now!"

With that, he went to gather his brothers.

When the big guys heard that there was extra food, they immediately surrounded him and happily began to share the food.

Li Kun, who had been driven to the side, was no longer cared about. He was curled up on the ground alone and hugged himself like a baby, shivering.

Yan Jun narrowed his deep eyes and quietly sized up the figure.

Di Qu pulled the foreman over and asked, "who is that? Why isn't he here to collect his meal?"

The foreman took a look and immediately spat. "I don't know who this little beggar is. I don't know where he came from. Originally, our workers did not have enough to eat, but he still came to rob us! After being beaten up, I will chase him away!"

Di Qu frowned when he heard that.

If that was the case, that child was also pitiful.

As he was thinking, Yan Jun, who had not spoken all this while, suddenly kissed his Thin Lips. "give him a meal."

The foreman blinked, thinking that he had misheard... .. The young master of the Yan family, the son of Heaven, why would he be interested in such a smelly beggar ? ?

Di Qu smiled and nodded repeatedly. "Alright, young master Jun. I'll send it over to him right away."

After saying that, he took a box of rice and walked towards the youth in the distance.

Chapter 1478: no one will hit you anymore

Li Kun was curled up on the ground. Firstly, it was because his entire body was in unbearable pain from being beaten. He looked like he was about to not be able to stand up. In addition, the gravel that he had swallowed just now was stirring in his stomach, causing him to have a stomachache. Hence, he was unable to escape quickly.

Who knew that just as his stomach was in excruciating pain, a layer of shadow shrouded in front of him, covering the scorching Sun.

He opened his eyes slightly and saw a very kind smile. He said, "little brother, are you hungry? Come, this is the food that our young master gave you. You can eat here before you leave. There is a tea stall next to it. If you are thirsty, you can go over and drink water. No one will hit you anymore."

It was as if he had been blessed by the heavens. He still had not regained his senses and did not know how to express it for a long time.

Di Qu did not rush him. He directly placed the food beside him and then turned around to return to Yan Jun's side. **noVe/lb)In**

At that time, Yan Jun had already put on his helmet. He glanced at the young man who was still lying on the ground and turned around to patrol the construction site.

The moment he turned around, Li Kun's stomach pain in the distance had already eased a lot. He slowly sat up, reached out and carefully picked up a box of lunch beside him and carefully opened it.

Until now, he still clearly remembered that it was a meal that he had never seen before.

The top layer had clams, shrimp, squid, and carrots and tomatoes. The bottom layer was rice that had turned dark after being soaked in the soup.

When he opened the lid, it was a delicious aroma. It was so tempting... ..

There was also a hand holding the bottom of the box, which was still warm and warm.

He took a spoon and carefully scooped a little and put it into his mouth.

The rice was not fully cooked. It was a little bit raw. It had a very strange taste, but it was very delicious.

It was the best meal he had eaten in more than ten years... ..

After a long time, he learned that the name of the meal was Spanish Seafood Risotto. It was also the first Western meal he had eaten.

That strange aroma was actually the taste of saffron.

And Saffron was a good medicine for promoting blood circulation and removing blood stasis, swelling, and pain.

The reason why di Qu gave him this meal was probably because he saw that he had been beaten black and blue... ..

Kindness from strangers could really warm people's hearts sometimes.

When he took a second bite, his face was already covered in tears.

It had been a long time since he had eaten such a warm meal.

It had been a long time since anyone was willing to talk to him like that... ..

It had been a long time since he had experienced such warmth... ..

After silently eating a whole bowl of stewed rice, he wiped his mouth. When he went to the tea shed to ask for water to drink, he happened to pass by the rolls-royce that brought Yan Jun here.

The body of the car was clean and clean. When the sun shone on it, it was very dazzling.

However, the wheels and the territory were dirty. There were also some scratches and the wheels were wet.

Looking back, he saw that the road that the rolls-royce had driven into was full of mud. Because of the large trucks hauling goods, a lot of small stones had fallen.

In the morning, it rained again. The potholes were filled with water.

At that time, Li Kun did not think about it and walked down the road.

The potholes were big, so he moved the stones to fill them up. He carried all the stones that were big. The remaining small stones were all for fun and kicked away with his feet.

Not long after, the originally chaotic road was cleaned up by him. It was clean and refreshing.

Yan Jun came out from the construction site to inspect it. When he took the rolls-royce back again, he found that the road was surprisingly smooth. It did not look like the bumpy road he came from.

Chapter 1479: gratitude

Even the driver was puzzled. "When we first arrived, it was still full of holes. How did someone manage it so quickly?"

Di Qu also found it strange. He was wondering if it was the construction team who came down to clean it up?

These people were quite smart.

However, the next second, the driver slowed down and asked in surprise, "did he move the gravel away?"

Yan Jun heard this and looked up.

He saw a thin figure struggling to pick up a stone and staggering to the side of the road.

He threw down a rock, returned to the middle of the road, and picked up a second one.

Obviously, he was cleaning up the road. The smooth road just now was his masterpiece.

"It's him?" Di Qu recognized him at a glance. The little brother in the middle of the road was the one who had been beaten up at the construction site.

When he came out, he deliberately took a look at the tea shed but could not find him. He must have left after eating, but he did not expect to come here.

Yan Jun also recognized who it was. His starry eyes looked carefully at the youth in shabby clothes.

"Young Master Jun, do you want to stop the car?" Zhai Qu noticed Yan Jun's gaze and asked.

"No need." After a moment, Yan Jun withdrew his gaze, closed his eyes, and leaned against the car to take a nap.

Upon hearing this, the driver did not stop the car, but pressed the horn.

"BEEP BEEP BEEP!"

The sharp sound of a car horn came from behind. Li Kun, who was focused on his work, was really shocked.

He hurriedly turned his head and saw that it was Yan Jun's car. He immediately stepped aside and stood nervously at the side.

The driver and di Qu subconsciously glanced at him, but no one said anything.

Just as the car body brushed past Li Kun, the seemingly shy Li Kun suddenly opened his mouth. "Hey! Can you guys wait?"

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror and instinctively stepped on the brakes.

Feeling the car stop, Yan Jun, who was dozing off, frowned slightly but did not open his eyes. He quietly listened.

At that time, Li Kun had already trotted two steps and walked to the driver's window. He said softly, "can you wait a little? There is still a distance ahead. I will immediately clear the stones before you guys go over."

The youth's simple words, with timidity and pleading, moved Di Qu.

He lowered the rear window and asked, "why do you want to clear these rocks?"

As he spoke, di Qu had already carefully sized up the youth in front of him.

Since these tattered clothes were not from the construction site, they definitely should not be from the environmental protection bureau.

The youth wiped his face and smiled bitterly. "I... I want to thank you for the meal. When I came out just now, I saw that your car was scratched, so I thought it would be better to carry these rocks away..."

It was very strange. In front of these people, Li Kun's bandit aura seemed to have suddenly disappeared.

It seemed that when he was with them, he should be more polite and careful.

He was a little shy. He wanted to express his gratitude, but he was also a little embarrassed.

"Is that so..." Di Qu came to a realization. When he looked at the young man in front of him again, there was a hint of admiration in his eyes.

In this era, there were many people who acted like dogs, but there were few who knew how to be grateful.

Although the young man in front of him was dressed in rags and his circumstances were a little shabby, he had a heart that knew how to be grateful. This was the most valuable thing.

Li Kun did not say much. Seeing that their car did not drive away again, he thought that they had agreed with him, so he quickly ran to the front of the car and began to clean up the rubble with even more effort.

Chapter 1480: The young man in was indeed extraordinary

Only those who had experienced hardship knew how to cherish and appreciate him.

The car stopped for a long time. Yan Jun, who had been dozing off, slowly opened his eyes.

His deep gaze fell on the thin figure on the road in front of him who kept repeating the same action under the scorching sun.

Di Qu noticed Yan Jun's gaze and sighed lightly as if he did not mean it. "He's a good young man. I don't know if his family is in trouble, but he came out alone to make a living. Sigh... If he is properly groomed, he will definitely become a great man in the future!"

As wise as Yan Jun, he naturally understood di Qu's meaning.

However, he still did not say a word. He was cold and calm.

The youth in front of him, who was dressed in shabby clothes, not only knew how to be grateful, but he also had sharp observation skills and an exquisite mind.

Ordinary people would not notice the scratches on the rolls-royce's territory that was parked by the roadside. There was dirt on the tires, and they would not personally move the gravel on the road.

That youth was indeed extraordinary.

In just a few minutes, Li Kun had tidied up the last small section of the road under the scorching afternoon sun.

He stood in the distance and waved at the rolls-royce, indicating that they could pass.

The driver then started the car and drove slowly.

When he passed by Li Kun, di Qu smiled at him kindly. "thank you, little brother!"

The shy teenager just smiled and did not say anything. He just watched them leave.

The driver drove very slowly, as if silently paying his respects to the child.

Until the car drove a short distance away, Yan Jun, who had been deep in thought, suddenly lifted his thin lips. "Stop the CAR."

The driver was stunned and hurriedly stepped on the brakes. He looked at the rearview mirror in surprise.

Di Qu smiled knowingly. He turned around and pushed open the car door. After getting out of the car, he waved at the youth who was left behind. "little brother, come here!"

Li Kun heard the voice very quickly, but he was a little surprised. He was afraid that he had heard wrongly. He hurriedly turned around to look at his surroundings. After making sure that there was only him in the surroundings, he quickly ran over.

"Sir, you called for me?" He asked politely.

Di Qu continued to smile and nod. "Our young master invites you."

As he said that, he pointed to the seat next to Yan Jun and let Li Kun get in the car.

Li Kun was slightly stunned. He stuck his head out to look at the elegant youth in the car. He was filled with admiration and yearning. He did not have the time to think clearly whether they were bad people. His feet were already moving non-stop as he took the lead to get in the car.

Di Qu then closed the car door for him. He walked around the back of the car and went to the front passenger seat.

The car drove forward again.

Only this time, the atmosphere in the car was completely different from before.

Yan Jun glanced sideways at the uneasy youth beside him and asked, "what's your name?"

"Li... Li Kun." The youth's gaze was a little evasive, and he didn't even dare to meet his eyes ...

He had once been born poor and hadn't read much. He was just a gangster at the entrance of a village. He had even entered the youth detention center and even begged for food... ..

How could he ride in the same car with a rich young master like this?

He really felt that at this moment, it was like a dream... ..

Everything was too unreal.

"Do you like Rubik's cubes?" Yan Jun asked again.

"... " Li Kun didn't understand why Yan Jun suddenly asked this at first. Then, he lowered his head to look at his t-shirt, which happened to have a Rubik's cube printed on it. Then, he nodded. "I like it. "

Yan Jun's black eyes flashed slightly. His brother, Yan Qi, also liked Rubik's cubes.