

Trick Me 1491

Chapter 1491: It turned out that loving someone to such an extent was possible

“Oh... ” Xia Jinqi did not think about it. She turned around and dutifully lit incense for Yan Youcheng. “GRANDPA, I’m Jinqi. Grandma has already fallen asleep. Don’t worry, we will take good care of her. ”

Yan Jun watched from the side as she put her hands together in a cute manner. The dim yellow candlelight enveloped her body, adding a hazy beauty to it.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he asked with a smile, “where are the children? ”

“They’re also asleep. I heard from mom that they’re still looking for daddy before they go to sleep. You can accompany them to sleep in a while. They’ll definitely be overjoyed to see you when they wake up tomorrow! ” Xia Jinqi suggested.

“okay, ” Yan Jun replied with a smile. His handsome face was filled with a soft and doting smile.

Xia Jinqi turned back to look at Yan Youcheng’s memorial tablet and rambled on a lot “Yu Han already knows how to call him GRANDPA! Xiao puff has to speak slower. She seems to sleep more and is a little lazy, but every time she hears the word ‘GRANDPA’ , she’ll smile very happily... ”

When she spoke, Yan Jun looked at her gently from the side, never getting tired of it.

The originally cold and desolate memorial hall became less sad because of Xia Jinqi’s arrival, and it became a little livelier.

The two people in the hall were talking, but Yan Qing, who was hiding in the darkness outside the hall, only stole a glance at the side of Xia Jinqi’s face.

His eyes seemed to be filled with tears as he looked at the girl hidden deep in the bottom of his heart from afar, and he sighed softly... ..

In the past, he loved her, and all he wanted was to possess and plunder. In the end, he had almost caused her to lose her life, and in return, she had to hate and hate him.

Now, he still loved her. The only difference was that this time, he chose to silently protect her in the dark, not fighting or snatching. He did not even appear in front of her, not making things difficult for her.

As long as he could see her happy and blissful, that would be great... ..

He had never thought that he could love someone to such an extent.

Even if he did not have it, even if he could never have it, he was willing to quietly watch her for the rest of his life.

This was enough.

While sighing, Yan Qing turned around and saw di Qu standing behind him with a coat in his arms.

While he was slightly stunned, di Qu had already walked up to him. He unfurled the coat and draped it over his body. "Second Master, the weather is getting cold. Be careful not to catch a cold."

His shoulder suddenly felt a heavy weight, and immediately after, it began to feel warm.

Yan Qing anxiously lowered his eyes. He was unwilling to meet Di Qu's gaze, afraid that he would see the tears in his eyes.

"thank you." But when he opened his mouth, his thick nasal voice could not be hidden.

Di Qu acted as if he did not hear anything. He looked up at the mourning hall and said, "second master has finally understood old master's painstaking efforts. If old master knew that you and young master Jun can be so harmonious, he would definitely be very happy."

Perhaps, this was the only benefit of Yan Youcheng's death.

The uncle and nephew who were originally fighting to the death had actually reconciled one day.

After Yan Qing heard it, he fell silent.

If only he could understand it earlier... ..

While he was lost in thought, di Qu said again, "Madam said that second master likes to brew small balls of wine the most and ordered the kitchen to prepare them for second master. Is Second Master Hungry?"

"SISTER-IN-LAW?" Yan Qing came back to his senses and his face was full of surprise.

"Yes. The weather is cold. Second Master, go to the room and have a seat. I will get the kitchen to send them up to you later," Di Qu said.

This time, Yan Qing was completely dumbfounded.

He nodded his head in a daze. Then, he took a step forward and began to walk back.

When he returned to his room, not long after, the maid really sent the wine-making balls up. They were steaming hot.

Chapter 1492: losing his mind

"The mistress said that second master hasn't eaten much these two days, so she told us to prepare it early. Whenever second master wants to eat, just let us know." The mistress also said that if second master was hungry at night, it would be good to eat less to warm his stomach. You can't be greedy. Second Master's stomach isn't good, and I'm afraid that his digestion won't be good enough to affect his sleep,"The servant said He turned around and went down.

In the empty room, only Yan Qing was left.

After a long time, he picked up the small bowl of wine-making balls.

The bottom of the bowl was still a little hot, and the scorching temperature was transmitted directly to the bottom of his heart.

Taking a SIP, it was sweet but not greasy, with a faint floral fragrance.

Taking a closer look, he realized that there were some tiny petals inside. He could not tell what kind of flower it was, but it was beautiful and warm.

The words of the servant were still ringing in his ears.

Yan Qing knew that Ji Xinyu really treated him as a family and treated him well.

She had arranged everything for him.

She had prepared a lot of things for Yan Jun, and she would never forget him.

No matter if it was because of an apology or something else, Yan Qing knew that Ji Xinyu was a very kind person.

With such a kind mother, would she be able to teach such an outstanding son like Yan Jun?

After letting go of his hatred, Yan Qing ate up the entire bowl of wine-brewed pellets with gratitude.

When he slept at night, the corners of his mouth were slightly curled up.

It had been a long, long time since he had experienced such an ordinary and warm feeling... ..

..

That night, some people slept through the night, while others could not even close their eyes.

Ever since Lu Yiming woke up, he had been restless and didn't feel at ease for even a second.

In the second half of the night, he called Qu Yang to his side.

"Haven't you found Bi Yue yet? !" He scolded in a harsh voice that was close to a roar.

"No. " Qu Yang lowered his head and answered stiffly.

His tone was no longer as respectful as before, especially after drinking with Li Kun, Fang Shaoan, and the others that night... ..

However, Lu Yiming, who was already so anxious that he was about to go crazy, didn't notice Qu Yang's abnormality at all. He was immersed in his own world, and his mind was filled with thoughts of 'where exactly is Bi Yue now? ' ! n)-Ove**Lb1n**

"Trash! A BUNCH OF TRASH! We still can't find her! !" Lu Yiming shouted. He held his head with both hands as if his head was about to split apart. "Trash, trash... "

He kept repeating these two words. His eyes were bloodshot, and it was even scarier than if he had taken drugs.

Qu Yang did not say anything. He just stood on the spot, and his expression started to turn ugly.

It was already very difficult to find a person who was unconscious in a sea of people. Moreover, Yan Jun had hidden him. Where were they supposed to find him in just a short day?

Lu Yiming had already lost his rationality. No matter how much he said to him, it would be useless.

He wanted to leave immediately, but he was unwilling to accept what Li Kun and Fang Shaoan had said. He wanted to know if Lu Yiming was the one who had done so many corpses in the valley!

In the stalemate, Lu Yiming seemed to have made up his mind. He pointed at Qu Yang with trembling fingers. "You... you go find someone and make arrangements. I Want Yan Jun to pay the price!"

Qu Yang frowned. "what price do you want him to pay?"

"WHAT PRICE?" Lu Yiming shouted, "he took Bi Yue away, and I want to kidnap his woman and make him suffer!"

"kidnap his woman and then kill her?" Qu Yang sneered.

Chapter 1493: She will harm even more men in the future!

As soon as these words were said, Lu Yiming, who was still in a rage, suddenly came back to his senses. He stared at Qu Yang in disbelief. "What did you say? Say it again."

For so many years, no matter what he did or what he wanted to do, Qu Yang had always followed his wishes without the slightest bit of disobedience!

That was why he especially liked Qu Yang. He had brought Qu Yang along on many occasions. In addition to the Qu family's contributions and help to him over the years, he had originally intended to promote Qu Yang and let Qu Yang manage the disciplinary committee directly in the future.

But now, Qu Yang actually dared to speak to him in such a tone?

Qu Yang's expression was wooden as he recounted Lu Yiming's despicable actions "Isn't that so? The woman that you brought back from huayu auction house only stayed with you for one night. The next day, the maid who went in to clean up discovered that her body was already cold! She was beaten to death! You said at that time that it was an accident, right?"

"later on, in order to get Fang Shaoan to work for you, you used bitter meat tactics to beat Fang Zemin to deceive him. I did all of these for you because you said that this was an extraordinary matter and that you had to use an extraordinary method But what happened after that Why did you kill them Just because they saw the neurotoxin that you secretly made?"

After that, you captured Yan Youcheng. You said that you just wanted to get some information out of him, but in the end, you still killed him!

Until yesterday, you killed Cui Ziyan, who had worked for you for so many years Sir, in just a few short months, you have already killed five people How did you become like this A demon who kills without blinking... ... Where is your once great ambition ? Where are your actions as the presidential nominee ? !"

One after another, they were all accusing Lu Yiming of his actions!

Qu Yang could no longer watch on. One or two times could be an accident, but what about four or five times? !!

He had already killed five people. What else did Lu Yiming dare to do after that?

Kill Xia Jinqi Kill Yan Jun Or kill all those who went against him?

The fact that Qu Yang could ask these questions meant that he was already disappointed in Lu Yiming.

The heart that he had suppressed for a long time finally exploded completely.

However, just as he finished speaking, Lu Yiming raised his hand and slapped him. "SLAP!"

"Why do I need you to care about what I do? They all deserve to die! That woman at Huayu Auction House is extremely flirtatious. If I don't kill her, she will harm even more men in the future! I'm helping HER TO BE FREE! "

As for Fang Shaoan's parents, they saw something that they shouldn't see. Shouldn't they die If they didn't die, could Fang Shaoan completely turn against Yan Jun?

Yan Youcheng also deserved to die a long time ago. I'm just sending him on a journey As for Cui Ziyang, he betrayed me. He deserved to die ALL OF THEM DESERVED TO DIE! !"

Lu Yiming spoke with conviction. He had found a reason for everyone to die.

But these reasons were so laughable to Qu Yang, who was bleeding from the corner of his mouth.

He took a step back and stabilized his body that was slightly shaken from the beating. He raised his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth. "What you said was all for your own selfish desires. You were just venting your personal anger!"

Qu Yang's attitude was very stiff. Originally, he wanted to save Lu Yiming, but after hearing Lu Yiming say this, he had completely given up.

Perhaps, Lu Yiming had always been this kind of person, but in the past, he had always been deceiving himself... ..

No, not only was he deceiving himself, he was also helping the devil!

The disapproval and disdain in Qu Yang's words completely infuriated Lu Yiming.

He took out the pistol hidden in his pocket and pressed it heavily against Qu Yang's forehead. In an instant, his fierce expression was revealed. "Shut up!"

Chapter 1494: why did you provoke Yan Jun?

The moment the cold muzzle was pressed against Qu Yang's head, his thoughts changed drastically.

Fang Shaoan was right. To be loyal to such a person was truly foolish loyalty.

“One Cui Ziyun is not enough. Do you still want to kill me? Who’s next, Li Kun? Are You satisfied only if you kill everyone around you?” Qu Yang widened his eyes and met Lu Yiming’s gaze.

He really did not understand that Lu Yiming had already gotten everything he wanted!

“Sir, as long as you behave yourself, you can be directly appointed as the president next spring “Yan Jun never intended to involve himself in political matters. Why do you always target him “If you don’t provoke him, who can threaten you “I don’t understand. I really don’t understand. Why do you want to provoke Yan Jun “Why are you so interested in Xia Jinqi? “!”

“...”

Lu Yiming was rendered speechless by Qu Yang’s questioning.

Why?

Could he say that he chased after the Yan family with all his might just because he wanted Xia Jinqi?

Her blood type and all aspects of her body were too compatible with Bi Yue... ..

She was simply another perfect Bi Yue!

If necessary, her heart could be transplanted directly to Bi Yue!

If not, Bi Yue’s brainwaves would be transferred to her brain!

Both methods could wake bi yue up... ..

He had waited for fifteen years and finally had such a person. How could he give up so easily?

But he could not tell anyone about this. He would not tell anyone.

Once he said it, Yan Jun would sense it and spare no effort to protect Xia Jinqi. When that time came, it would be even harder for him to succeed!

Thinking of this, Lu Yiming finally seemed to be able to calm down a little.

He took a deep breath and put away his pistol. He patted Qu Yang’s shoulder and said slowly, “just now, I was too impulsive. Are you okay?”

Qu Yang saw that his emotions had calmed down, so he took the opportunity to persuade him, “Sir, stop! Be a good president. After next year, you will be remembered in history!”

Lu Yiming’s brows twitched.

Stop?

Huh... .. He had spent fifteen years meticulously arranging everything. He had endured humiliation for so many years just so that bi yue could wake up once again ! !

He would never stop, never!

But... .. In front of Qu Yang, Lu Yiming did not want to provoke him too much, so he said perfunctorily, “what you said makes sense. Let me think...”

He lowered his head and walked to the bedside dispiritedly step by step. His eyelids were also closed, as if he was really thinking about something.

Qu Yang looked at Lu Yiming and his eyes were slightly red.

Lu Yiming refused to look at him and waved at him. "You can go down first."

Qu Yang gritted his teeth. Before he left, he couldn't help but advise him, "sir, a prodigal son can not be changed. Return to your hometown in glory and be a virtuous man!"

After Qu Yang left, the last sentence seemed to be floating in the ward.

Lu Yiming maintained the position Qu Yang left in and stayed by the side of the bed for a long time. His hands supported the edge of the bed and his back was bent. He lowered his head and stared at the ground without any spirit.

"there's no turning back..." he muttered, and his voice echoed in the room. It was empty and long.

Not long after, the doctor who was making ward rounds arrived.

"Mr. Lu, it's time to change the dressing."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Yiming had already returned to his senses. He slowly raised his head, and his gaze was fixed on the man in the white coat in front of him. He asked word by word, "Chong Bin, can bi Yue really wake up?"

Chapter 1495: suddenly wanted to see the scene of the corpse snatching. It must be very exciting, right?

Who would have thought that Lu Yiming, who had such a tough attitude just now, a devil who could control the life and death of others at any time, would now speak in such a cautious and trembling tone.

It was as if only in front of Zhao Chongbin would he reveal his weak side.

Zhao Chongbin skillfully took out disinfectant from the trolley. As he changed Lu Yiming's dressing, he brainwashed him. "Of course. After so many years, didn't I also help you save bi Yue's life? You don't believe me?"

"No... of course I believe you!" Lu Yiming's muddled mental world seemed to have caught a new hope because of Zhao Chongbin's affirmation ...

A hope that could support him to continue down the road in front of him.

He had done so much, didn't he just want to see bi yue wake up again?

He just wanted to reunite as husband and wife... ..

"Then that's it." Zhao Chongbin spoke at a moderate speed. He was very confident that Lu Yiming, this fool, would definitely worship him as a god and Buddha, and would definitely not disobey him.

The fingertip wearing the disinfectant gloves gently pressed on the gunshot wound on Lu Yiming's abdomen. Without any surprise, he heard Lu Yiming Gasp in pain, "HISS! "

"Does it hurt? This Yan Jun's attack is too heavy! He almost injured your vital parts. Looks like he really wants to kill you! " Zhao Chongbin clicked his tongue. His expression was full of heartache, as if he was really worried for Lu Yiming.

In fact, he just wanted to stir up the hatred in Lu Yiming's heart towards Yan Jun..

As expected, after Lu Yiming was in pain, he naturally blamed everything on Yan Jun. he even scolded him fiercely, "Yan Youcheng is dead, he definitely won't let me go! "

"rather than waiting for death, it's better to take the initiative to attack, " Zhao Chongbin said as if he couldn't help but think, "only after you get rid of Yan Jun, can you successfully take Xia Jinqi away. At that time, Bi Yue can be revived. "

Zhao Chongbin had said this thought countless times in front of Lu Yiming.

Every time he said it, Lu Yiming's obsession with Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi deepened.

Over time, it became what it was now.

"Get rid of Yan Jun? How? Bi Yue is still in his hands! " Lu Yiming was angry at the mention of this. He moved his body and pulled on the wound. He grimaced in pain again.

Zhao Chongbin chuckled. "You know it hurts? Behave Yourself! Bi Yue will be back sooner or later. The key is how you can turn the tables and make Yan Jun embarrassed. "

Without batting an eyelid, he began to set up a trap for Lu Yiming.

Lu Yiming did not have the slightest doubt. As long as it was what Zhao Chongbin said, he would listen to it as a matter of course.

"How do I make him embarrassed? "

"It's very simple. Tomorrow, Yan Youcheng will be buried. You find someone to steal Yan Youcheng's body. Isn't that equivalent to slapping his face in front of everyone? He can't protect him when he's alive, but he can't protect him after he's dead. How embarrassing would that be... " n))o.-v.-e/(1-**B**-.l- /n

Zhao Chongbin said leisurely. He had already changed Lu Yiming's medicine. When he took off his disinfectant gloves, he stood up and walked leisurely to the ward window. He glanced at the dark night outside the window, the corners of his lips curled up in a devilish smile.

He did not have to do anything. He was just an ordinary doctor, but he could quietly hide in the dark and manipulate everything.

To put it bluntly, Lu Yiming was just a puppet that he had trained for many years.

Whatever kind of show he wanted to watch, he would let Lu Yiming Act it out for him.

Just like this time, he was used to watching scenes of snatching a bride on TV. Suddenly wanting to watch a scene of snatching a corpse would be very exciting, right?

Chapter 1496: Every second you drag this out is a waste of her life

When Lu Yiming heard this, he thought for a moment and felt troubled. "Yan Jun will definitely be on guard. If I act rashly, I'm afraid I'll fall into his trap."

He had not really lost his mind. At least he knew that Yan Jun was not so easy to deal with.

The reason why he was able to capture Yan Youcheng before was because Yan Jun was not in Rao city?

But tomorrow, Yan Youcheng would be buried. Yan Jun would definitely be in the funeral procession.

How could he make a move?

Zhao Chongbin had originally planned everything and was just waiting to watch a good show. But at the end of the day, Lu Yiming was still being coy?

Immediately, Zhao Chongbin's face fell, and his eyes became dark and terrifying. He stared at Lu Yiming for a moment and openly pressured him "If you don't do this, how are you going to get Yan Jun to let Bi Yue go Ah Ming, do you think Bi Yue will be taken care of by Yan Jun in all aspects What if Yan Jun mistreats her What if Yan Jun can't take care of her well? Every second you drag this out will be a waste of her life... .."

He always knew where Lu Yiming's weaknesses were.

Just like now, as long as he used Bi Yue's life and death to make a fuss, Lu Yiming would be obedient.

"I... Bi Yue will be fine, she will definitely be fine!" Lu Yiming muttered nervously. In the end, he still accepted Zhao Chongbin's suggestion. "Yan Jun, you forced me to do this!"

Seeing Lu Yiming's wide-opened eyes that were bloodshot, Zhao Chongbin revealed a satisfied smile. "That's right."

Lu Yiming immediately took out his phone and was about to make a call.

Zhao Chongbin raised his eyebrows and asked, "who do you want to call?"

"Qu Yang. Get Him to arrange manpower and prepare for tomorrow's operation." Lu Yiming still relied on Qu Yang in his heart. The moment he thought of doing something, the first person he thought of was Qu Yang.

However, Zhao Chongbin shook his index finger at him. "Qu Yang can't do it. Get Li Kun to go. Li Kun's mobility is very strong. He has the ability."

"Li Kun?" Lu Yiming frowned slightly, as if he was hesitating about something. After a moment, he said, "okay, let him go!"

Then, he called Li Kun.

After listening to Lu Yiming arrange everything with his own ears, Zhao Chongbin walked over again. He took out a small syringe from the cart and added it into Lu Yiming's IV bag.

"What is this?" Lu Yiming asked instinctively.

"It's for sleeping," Zhao Chongbin blurted out. "You haven't slept for the past two days, right?"

Lu Yiming was finally relieved. He rubbed his temples, his face full of fatigue. "If I can't find Bi Yue, how can I sleep?"

"After you lose this bottle, you'll be able to sleep very quickly. Don't think too much. After you finish tomorrow's matter, Bi Yue will naturally come back."

"Okay." Lu Yiming did not suspect him. He lay on the bed and closed his eyes.

Seeing this, Zhao Chongbin curled his lips, turned around, and pushed the trolley out.

The moment Lu Yiming was sent to the hospital, he volunteered to take on this patient.

It was so that he could constantly understand Lu Yiming's movements, and it would be convenient to communicate with him. Moreover, it would not attract the attention of others.

After all, who would suspect a doctor who treated a patient?

And no one would suspect that the doctor would add a little something else to the patient's medication... ..

Pushing the trolley as they strolled along the hospital corridor, Zhao Chongbin's signature charming smile made the few young nurses who passed by blush. Their souls were almost taken away!

Chapter 1497:

Zhao Chongbin hummed a tune as he pushed the cart back to his office.

He took out a small white medicine bottle and threw it into the trash can. Then, he took the key and opened the innermost row of cabinets.

Inside were countless small black medicine bottles with no production date and no manufacturer.

Each bottle only had a name on the white label — M3491.

It turned out that Lu Yiming had placed all these things with Zhao Chongbin.

Zhao Chongbin, on the other hand, would not do nothing while guarding the medicine.

From the moment he received this batch of medicine, he had started to pick the targets in the hospital.

Those patients who were frail and had multiple hospital records in a short period of time with complicated conditions became the best candidates.

First, these people were already sick. Even if the medicine worked, they would not be noticed in a short period of time.

Second, with more hospital records, no one would suspect him alone.

He had always followed a rule when doing things. It was better to be careful than to be careless.

Only in this way could he protect himself to the greatest extent... ..

He randomly picked a small black bottle and pushed the cart out.

As for why he found so many people to secretly give them drugs?

New Drugs always needed more white mice to try stability.

There was one more thing... ..

It was really boring to do boring and boring work day after day in this hospital.

He had to find something else to pass the time... .. n))o.-*σ*.-e/(1-**B**-.l-/n

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The next day.

It was not easy for the weather to clear up for two days before it turned into a continuous drizzle.

The Sky was also gloomy, as if mourning for the funeral procession... ..

Yan Youcheng's grave was chosen on the Dragon Head Mountain on the east side of Rao city, signifying the arrival of purple clouds from the East. Moreover, there were outstanding people there, the mountains were clear, and the water was beautiful. Most importantly, there was the dragon line that hugged the mountain, and it was said that it could bless the future generations.

When they came out of the city, they still drove over, but on the way up the mountain, they could only walk.

In the vast and mighty procession, Yan Jun was dressed in mourning clothes, carrying the portrait of Yan Youcheng as he walked at the front.

The North Wind of the mountain stream mixed with the patter of the drizzling rain, flapping wildly on his face. It was abnormally cold and piercing to the bone.

He did not hold an umbrella. His handsome face quickly lost weight after a few days, and he looked much more haggard.

Ji Xinyu and Xia Jinqi each held a child in their arms as they walked in the middle. There were people holding umbrellas beside them.

Adults would not say much. If a child was caught in the rain and the wind, he would definitely catch a cold.

Based on today's weather, Xia Jinqi would definitely not allow the two children to go out. However, under today's circumstances, the two of them had no choice but to come.

At this moment, the two children were covered in a thick layer of clothing. Their hats, gloves, and down jackets only revealed their two large eyes, which were rolling around.

Yu Han was very quiet from the start. However, Xiao Puff also whimpered a few times in protest at first, but later on, she gradually felt the heavy atmosphere. She pursed her lips and did not make a fuss anymore. She continued to lie on Xia Jinqi's shoulder, swaying from side to side until she was actually sleepy.

Xia Jinqi gently patted her back to comfort her, but the steps she took became more and more careful. Even though the limestone road wasn't muddy, it was still easy to slip when it rained.

"Mom, be careful." Xia Jinqi looked worriedly at Ji Xinyu who was beside her.

"It's fine." Ji Xinyu's walking speed was relatively slower. After all, she was getting on in age.

Xia Jinqi saw that she was having a hard time, so she turned around and looked behind her. "Li Jie, can you help me carry Yu Han?"

Chapter 1498: the wind is blowing in the building.

"Yes." Li Jie was dressed in a pure black suit. He was in charge of protecting Xia Jinqi and the two children.

Ji Xinyu refused at first, but after walking for so long, she slowly began to pant. She had no choice but to stop.

Li Jie took Yu Han from her arms and carefully hugged him before continuing forward.

"Hug..." Yu Han muttered. His two small arms were very sensible as he hugged Li Jie's neck. He did not move and obediently lay down.

Thanks to Xiao Yuhan, an umbrella also appeared on Li Jie's head.

Further behind were people carrying white wreaths and surrounding the thick sandalwood coffin, making the atmosphere along the way seem even more heavy.

Walking at the end of the line were Yan Sheng and a few bodyguards of the Yan family.

Yan Jun and him, one head and one tail, protected Yan Youcheng's coffin as they slowly moved forward.

The mountains on both sides were abnormally quiet. There was only the occasional sound of a few birds flapping past. Other than that, everything else was dull and depressing.

It really looked like a storm was brewing.

And at this moment, on the slope on the left side of the team, a group of people was quietly approaching.

It was a group of people led by Li Kun. They were ordered to raid the Yan family's funeral procession.

Li Kun had no room to refuse. Moreover, this job fell to him. It couldn't be better. Why did he have to decline?

Taking out the gun on his waist, Li Kun turned around and looked at the group of people behind him. He said in a low voice, "listen to my orders later! I didn't shoot. No one is allowed to act on their own!"

"Yes!" The people behind all nodded in unison. Although they had followed Li Kun here, they were all Lu Yiming's trusted aides.

If Li kun showed even the slightest bit of inappropriateness here, they would be able to kill Li Kun on the spot one by one.

After instructing the people behind him, Li Kun turned around and pressed the Bluetooth earpiece on his ear. He said in a low voice, "sir, we have already found the Yan family's funeral team. They have quite a number of bodyguards at the front and back. It seems that they are already prepared."

"There's no rush. Wait until they reach the mountain before making a move." Lu Yiming's faint voice came from the earpiece. It was very ghostly.

"I got it." Li Kun answered and began to walk forward cautiously.

What they did not know was that the top of the mountain had long been occupied by Huo Ting and his men. n)/07eLBIn

There was a full row of about thirty people. All of them were wearing camouflage uniforms and were lying on the mountain. Their faces were painted green, and they were carrying piles of grass on their backs. At a glance, they seemed to blend into the green ground and were very difficult to notice.

Everyone held guns and looked down at the funeral procession that was going up the mountain.

Huo Ting was also lying on the ground. Just as he picked up the binoculars, he heard the man next to him say, "at two o'clock, thirteen people are coming."

Hearing this, Huo Ting hurriedly looked to the right and saw Li Kun leading a group of people quietly following behind the funeral procession.

"maybe it's not just this group. Don't alert the enemy first," Huo Ting said and turned to look at the man next to him.

The man's face was painted with camouflage, just like his, but even so, it could not suppress the sharpness in his deep eyes.

This man was found by Yan Jun, and Huo Ting knew him.

Shangguan Nan.

The winner of the Global Shooting Championship had just created the legend of a super long-distance sniper not long ago.

With such a sharpshooter holding a gun from a high position, the safety factor for Yan Jun and his team was instantly improved.

Chapter 1499: watching the God's actual combat operations up close

Shangguan Nan did not answer. His right cheek leaned against the butt of the gun. His right eye stared at the image on the magnifying glass. He held his breath and did not move at all. He was extremely focused.

The muzzle of his gun pointed at the Minions Behind Li Kun and moved slowly.

The index finger of his right hand pressed on the trigger. As long as he gently pulled the trigger, the person who appeared in the middle of his magnifying glass would immediately fall to the ground.

Beside him, there was a special assistant who observed his surroundings and prepared everything for him.

With him around, even Huo Ting felt more at ease.

After that, there were Su Zhihang and Su Zhilian.

In their hearts, Shangguan Nan was simply a god-like existence!

To be able to watch the God's actual combat operations up close was simply a blessing in three lifetimes!

Su Zhilian glanced at Shangguan Nan from time to time and couldn't help but sigh "So handsome! We've been lying here for an hour, right? He hasn't moved at all! And that gun, I heard it's the Shangguan family's treasure. Not only has its shooting range been increased, the recoil force has also been reduced, and its trajectory has also been improved. I heard it's comparable to AWM!"

Even though Su Zhilian had already lowered his voice when he said this, he still received a disdainful look from his elder brother. "Shut up."

"..."Su Zhilian's words were stuck in his throat and he almost choked to death!

He rolled his eyes and felt that his elder brother was really too unromantic. "brother, don't make it so tense. They haven't come up yet! There are only 13 people, you don't have to be so careful!"

"Didn't you hear the chief say that there should be more than 13 people?" Su Zhihang said without turning his head.

"It can't be?" Only then did Su Zhilian hurriedly become serious. He carefully observed his surroundings. "Just how many more people are there?"

"Who knows." Su Zhihang snorted and then ignored him.

The entire mountain peak was still as quiet as before, as if nothing had happened.

Halfway up the mountain, the funeral procession was still slowly moving forward.

Yan Jun was still holding Yan Youcheng's memorial tablet. Even his footsteps had not changed. He looked straight ahead.

After walking forward for a while, Wang Mang walked over from behind and whispered, "Lu Yiming didn't come. Li Kun brought 12 people to follow behind us on the left. It looks like he's looking for an opportunity. Old Madam Long has already reached the foot of the mountain." *nOvE/1&(In*

Hearing this, Yan Jun's brows suddenly sank.

Lu Yiming didn't come, which meant that they couldn't catch him on the spot. The difficulty of the matter was going to escalate.

After thinking for a moment, he lifted his thin lips. "How's Fang Shaoan?"

"There's still no news for the time being," Wang Mang replied "But most of the Lu family's bodyguards have been sent to the hospital. There aren't many people left in Lu Yiming's official residence. Fang Shaoan has personally brought people over, so he should be fine. Also, we haven't found Qu Yang's whereabouts, so we don't know where he is for the time being."

"What's Qu Ruoshan's movement?" Yan Jun narrowed his long and narrow eyes and suddenly asked.

Since they couldn't find Qu Yang, the first thing to do was naturally to see how the Qu family would react.

"Qu Ruoshan?" Wang Mang was stunned for a moment. He had secretly collected information about everyone, but he had only missed Qu Ruoshan's.

Immediately, his face turned a few shades paler. Wang Mang lowered his head slightly. "I'll go check it out right away!"

"Wait." Yan Jun called out to him. "It's too late."

"..."Wang Mang's brows furrowed even more when he heard that.

Indeed, they were about to go up the mountain. There was no point in investigating now.

"protect my family for me." Yan Jun added, "also, be careful."

Chapter 1500: the aura of death

The wind blowing from the mountain stream was mixed with the aura of death.

Yan Jun sensed it.

It seemed that today's battle was inevitable.

Wang Mang immediately nodded. "second young master, don't worry! Even if I, Wang Mang, don't want my life, I will protect them!"

"You have to be safe and sound." Yan Jun turned to look at him. There was an unusual sense of care and seriousness in his dark eyes.

Wang Mang looked at him for a moment, then nodded and turned to hide in the team.

After a few steps, he retreated to Xia Jinqi's side.

"sister-in-law, where are your people?" Wang Mang asked.

Xia Jinqi hugged the sleeping Xiao Puff and looked to her right. "The slope in front."

Last night, she had discussed with Master Chang Qi and told him to hide in the dark as much as possible. She also told Huo Ting that if the two teams met, they should not make things difficult for each other.

One was a soldier, and the other was a thief. Who would have thought that one day they would be able to unite and fight against a common enemy?

"If anything happens later, you take the children and try to hide behind the coffin. These people will protect you," Wang Mang repeated, afraid that there would be any mistakes.

These were Yan Jun's relatives, wives, and children. None of them could be harmed.

"I know." Xia Jinqi nodded. She unconsciously tightened her grip on Xiao puff... ..

Hearing this, Wang Mang felt relieved and continued to retreat. He also called Fang Shaoan.

"How are things on your side?" Fang Shaoan asked anxiously as soon as he picked up the phone.

He was currently hiding outside Lu Yiming's official residence with his men.

At this time, Lu Yiming was in the hospital. More than half of the bodyguards had been taken away by him, and some had been taken away by Li Kun. The rest were probably few.

If Fang Shaoan rushed in at this time, he might be able to find some useful evidence in Lu Yiming's official residence.

Wang Mang lowered his voice. "Second Young Master wants you to stay put for the time being. After you hear that there's movement from our side, you can move."

After making sure that Lu Yiming's attention was on this side, Fang Shaoan could move again to increase Fang Shaoan's chances of success.

Otherwise, if it was a trap, Fang Shaoan would be in danger. n.(0ve**l**1n

"Okay, don't cut off the communication. I'll wait for you." Fang Shaoan stared at Lu Yiming's official residence and answered in a deep voice.

"Okay." Wang Mang nodded. He didn't hang up the phone and continued walking forward as if nothing had happened.

After he left, Xia Jinqi looked up at Yan Jun, who was walking at the front of the group.

She gritted her teeth slightly. On her pretty little face, there was absolute trust and determination!

He had arranged everything, so she believed in him!

He would definitely bring everyone to the end of this path safely!

Li Jie noticed Xia Jinqi's gaze and knew that she must be worried, so he said, "chairman, are you worried about young master Yan's safety?"

"..."Xia Jinqi didn't say anything, but her tightly knitted brows revealed her state of mind.

At this moment, she was walking in the middle of the crowd, protected by others. However, Yan Jun was walking alone at the front. If someone wanted to harm him, then... ..

“chairman, don’t worry. Young Master Yan isn’t the kind of person who is unprepared,” Li Jie added and comforted Xia Jinqi.

His words indeed made Xia Jinqi recall that Yan Jun indeed never fought battles that he wasn’t confident in.

But... ... If she could, she really wanted to go to his side and fight alongside him ! !

Just as she said that, the little fellow in her arms twisted a little and then woke up. “AWOO...”