Trick Me 1511

Chapter 1511: Hey, don't tell me you have the desire to protect him as well?

There were even people who cherished their lives already kowtowing to Fang Shaoan.

"Please, I have an old man and a young man. I can't die! Please let me go!"

"We don't know anything. Let us go!"

Everyone knelt on the ground, shivering.

In the face of life and death, they didn't have so much backbone and perseverance. They were all ordinary people who came out to make a living, how could they stand such a scene?

In fact, Fang Shaoan didn't want to do anything to them. That fire was just to find a little outlet for the grievances in his heart.

But who knew that these people treated that place as their crematorium. They were so scared that their faces turned ashen, kneeling and begging for mercy.

Looking at the weak and weak them in front of him, Fang Shaoan suddenly remembered his past self.

Back when Lu Yiming went to the Fang family to cause trouble, Fang Shaoan was just like this group of people in front of him. He was powerless and had no way to resist at all.

He had also experienced such despair... ... could it be that because he had been hurt, he had to use the same method to hurt others ? ?

No... ... He was not that kind of person, and he would not do such a thing!!

Do not do to others what you do not want to do to yourself.

It was a sentence that had been catchy since he was young. Only now did he truly understand the deepest meaning in it.

He gritted his teeth and took one last look at the fire in the sky. Then, he slowly said, "Tell Lu Yiming that I, Fang Shaoan, set the fire! I already know that he killed my parents! From now on, Lu Yiming and I are irreconcilable!"

Then, with a cold face, he turned around and left!

This time, he left in an upright manner! ! He no longer had to endure the hatred of killing his parents and beg for Mercy Beside Lu Yiming!!

Under the fire in the sky, his clothes fluttered in the wind. The steps he took were firm and calm like never before!!!

Seeing Fang Shaoan leave, the rest of the soldiers holding guns quickly followed him. The remaining servants kneeling on the ground looked at Fang Shaoan, who had left just like that, in a daze.

That man really let them go... ...

..

On Dragon Head Mountain, Yan Jun also put away his phone. A hint of worry appeared on his handsome face.

Xia Jinqi had just coaxed the two children to come to his side when she heard his call with Fang Shaoan.

Seeing that he didn't look well, she subconsciously said, "since he said that, he must have his reasons. It's time for the Fang family's playboy to grow up."

Yan Jun turned back to look at her, but his tightly knitted brows did not unfurl. "He doesn't want to implicate me."

Fang Shaoan could not hide the many little tricks in his heart from Yan Jun..

They had been together for all these years. He had long seen through what kind of person Shaoan was and what kind of things he could do.

He was a person who could do great things, but he had to calm his heart first.

This time, the Fang family had suffered a great disaster. On the other hand, Fang Shaoan was also a trial.

However, he was afraid that he would be eager to succeed and take a shortcut.

Seeing that he was really worried, Xia Jinqi said, "alright, can't you just send more people to help him? If you keep protecting him like this, he will never be able to take charge on his own."

After saying that, an idea suddenly flashed through Xia Jinqi's mind, and her expression immediately turned awkward.

She turned back to look at Yan Jun in embarrassment and stammered, "why do I feel that... the two of you don't seem like brothers, like... Ahem! Hey, don't tell me you also have the desire to protect him?"

Yan Jun,"..."

Chapter 1512: there will always be a place for you by his side.

Every time Yan Jun was frowning, Xia Jinqi always succeeded in diverting his attention, especially the relationship between him and Fang Shaoan. Every time, it worked.

"If you keep thinking about him like that, I'M GOING TO BE JEALOUS!" Xia Jinqi pretended to be angry and pouted. She turned her face to the front, but her big gem-like eyes peeked at him from time to time.

Yan Jun looked back at her, and his tightly knitted brows finally relaxed.

"You." A helpless and doting smile crept up to the corner of his mouth.

When Xia Jinqi saw his smile, she also smiled. "Don't worry. Shao'an will become stronger. With Xiao ran by his side to support him, he will definitely become stronger!"

Yesterday, Zuo Xiaoran also came to the Yan family and told Xia Jinqi about her recent situation. She also told her about the Fang family's current situation.

She said that she would not leave until Fang Shaoan revived the Fang family.

She would stay by Fang Shaoan's side, encourage him, and accompany him through this most difficult period of time.

With her around, as well as the blood feud between his parents, Fang Shaoan would definitely grow up at an astonishing speed... ...

Yan Jun heard this and let out a long sigh. "I hope so."

"Even if you don't have confidence in Shaoan, you should have confidence in yourself, right? You've made so many people, you won't BE LACKING IN SHAOAN! At most, you can just spend more effort to look after him, won't that be enough? "Xia Jinqi said Her gaze happened to fall on the memorial tablet that Yan Jun was holding, and she casually said, "you definitely have confidence in Yan Jun too, right? Grandfather." n)/(m-v.E)].(b-)I-.n

Yan Jun also lowered his eyes to look at the memorial tablet and the portrait in his arms, and his deep, dark eyes suddenly became profound.

He just happened to walk to the front of the cemetery, and the people behind him also came forward to prepare for the burial. Xia Jinqi tactfully retreated to the side.

Looking at Yan Jun again, he had already recovered, and his mind was focused on the burial of his grandfather.

It took about an hour or so for Yan Youcheng's coffin to be buried after the ceremony ended.

When Yan Sheng and Yan Jun took the lead and led the Yan family to kneel and Kowtow, Long Qingxin walked to the side and looked at the cemetery of the same size next to the huge grave pit, but it had not been used before. She could not help but feel a little puzzled. "Why is there a piece of land left?"

At that time, Zhai Qu was also at the side. When he heard long Qingxin's words, he replied, "old master left this for Old Madam. He said that... he said that if you are willing, you will be buried together with him in the future."

Long Qingxin froze on the spot.

A hint of emotion appeared on her wrinkled face. "He really said that?"

Zhai Qu noticed that old Madam's voice was trembling when she asked this question.

He looked at old master's ranking again and sighed. "Old Master said that there will always be a place for you by his side. No matter when you want to come back, he will be waiting for you at the same place."

When Yan Qing blew up the Yan family, Yan Youcheng was seriously ill. At that time, he felt that he might not have long to live, so he secretly found someone to find such a place with good Feng Shui.

Even the coffin and the shroud were prepared long ago at that time. He was afraid that death would be too sudden, so he did not prepare anything.

When he instructed Di Qu to prepare, Yan Youcheng hesitated for a long time before saying that he had to prepare two sets of everything.

It was okay if long Qingxin did not forgive him when he was alive. In the future, when they were both buried together in a hundred years'time, it could be considered as repaying his previous regret.

Chapter 1513: if we are really fated, let's meet again in our next life

However, Long Qingxin didn't answer for a long time.

She turned around and looked at the whole mountain. After a long time, she said something unimportant, "the scenery here is good."

While she was waiting for him, he went to the south of the Yangtze River to look for women.

Now, he was waiting for her there, but she was no longer willing to go back.

This life was too painful. The past, one by one, made her black and blue all over.

In the next life.

If they were really fated, they would meet again in the next life.

The east wind that went along with the current brushed past long Qingxin's silver-white hair. With a sigh that contained everything, it blew all the way to Yan Youcheng's tombstone.

In the black-and-white photo, he was still as valiant and heroic as he used to be.

His descendants walked past his tombstone one by one. Each of them put down a pure-white Chrysanthemum to mourn for him and send him off.

When Xia Jinqi was carrying Xiao puff and sending her flowers, Xiao puff pointed at the photo on the tombstone in a daze. "great-grandfather... Hug..."

She was still too young to understand the meaning of death. She also didn't understand that the person in the photo was just a photo. He wouldn't really come over to hug her.

She only remembered great-grandfather's appearance and wanted great-grandfather to hug her... ...

Xia Jinqi had endured the entire journey, but when she heard Xiao puff's voice, her eyes warmed up again. "Xiao Puff, great-grandfather will never be able to hug you again."

"Ah..." Xiao puff didn't understand either. She looked at her mother and then at the photo on the tombstone. She still didn't understand why great-grandfather had been standing there without blinking or moving. There were still many people walking over to look at great-grandfather... ...

Ji Xinyu was already crying secretly. She wiped her tears and came over to hug Xiao puff. "My good grandson, grandma will hug you."

"GRANDMA..." Xiao puff turned around all of a sudden and threw herself into grandma's embrace with a smile.

Xia Jinqi's embrace was empty. When she wiped the corner of her eyes and looked back, she saw that everyone was preparing to leave. Only Yan Jun was still standing in front of Yan Youcheng's grave, unwilling to leave for a long time.

She slowly walked over and stretched out her hand to hold the slightly cold big hand hanging by his side.

Yan Jun was in a daze when his palm suddenly felt warm. He subconsciously looked back and happened to meet Xia Jingi's moist eyes that contained a bright and charming smile.

In that smile was hope, progress, encouragement... ...

Yan Jun understood what she meant.

He returned a smile and held her hand with a slight force.

"Let's go." His voice was clear and melodious.

"Okay." She nodded and followed his footsteps to catch up with the large group that was already far away.

Long Qingxin walked at the back.

She did not give Yan Youcheng flowers. Instead, she took off an old-fashioned jade hairpin from her head and placed it in front of Yan Youcheng's monument.

That was when they were in love. Yan Youcheng had given it to her. She had treasured it very much and had treasured it until now.

Today, she had come to send him off. She had specially worn this hairpin out.

"have a safe journey." She only left these four faint words. After that, she turned around and left in a carefree manner. n./0).V-.e/-l((b/-1-n))

The obsession in her heart, as well as everything that had happened between her and Yan Youcheng, were all put down with the putting down of this hairpin.

Everything was put down.

After she left, a beam of bright sunlight pierced through layers of clouds from the ninth heaven, shining all the way to Yan Youcheng's grave.

He could finally go to another world without worry.

Death was not as terrifying as he had imagined.

It was just another way to obtain eternal life.

Chapter 1514: What the Hell Are you guys doing here?!!

The Sky gradually darkened.

In an abandoned primary school warehouse on the outskirts of the city.

A seven-meter-high headlight shone down vertically, illuminating a black and gold coffin with fine workmanship and polishing.

The school, which had been abandoned for more than ten years, was in tatters everywhere, covered in cobwebs, and covered in dust, bringing with it a gloomy and cold air. Now, a coffin was placed in the middle, and even the wind that blew in became strange.

On a wooden desk three or four meters away from the coffin, Li Kun leaned over and sat down. His gaze was cold and solemn. He stared straight at the coffin, unwilling to move for a moment.

Four people were lying on his left side. Each of them had gunshot wounds on their bodies, and they were bandaging each other.

On his right side was a group of people wearing black clothes. There were about ten of them, and more than half of them had wounds of various sizes on their bodies. Each of them was wrapped in bandages, and they looked extremely tragic.

Obviously, Li Kun did not know about the group of people dressed in black beforehand. However, since they had followed Li Kun here, they were definitely Lu Yiming's subordinates.

It was because of their sudden appearance that they disrupted Yan Jun's Plan A, causing Li Kun to become so passive.

Not to mention when they were on dragon head mountain, even now when Li Kun saw them, he wanted to spit at them!

Furthermore, these people had not said a single word since they came. Li Kun wanted to test them, but he could not say a word.

At this moment, one of the four people who followed Li Kun on the left was shot in the abdomen. His companion temporarily used a knife that had been burned to dig for bullets for him. There was no anesthetic, so he picked up a wooden stick and bit it for him. Two people beside him helped to hold down his hands and feet.

Just under these conditions, with a knife, that person immediately struggled in pain. "Wu Wu Wu Wu!"

He wanted to scream, but he could only bite the wooden stick tightly. The pain was so great that every cell in his body was struggling. The veins on his forehead were all popping out!

Li Kun looked at them from the corner of his eyes. He just happened to see that the moment the knife was pulled out, a pile of mess flowed out... ...

The person holding the knife held his intestines and stuffed them back into his hands with trembling hands.

This happened twice. The poor guy who was shot directly fainted from the pain.

His face, which was almost as black as an African Aborigine's, turned extremely pale in an instant.

Seeing this, Li Kun's eyes changed. He immediately took out his gun, loaded it, and walked towards the Group of black-shirted men on the right.

The gun was pointed directly at the head of the black-shirted man who was wearing a mask. He shouted sternly, "what the F * Ck Are you guys doing here?!"

In the eyes of outsiders, he was just venting his anger because he felt sorry for his brother's injury.

The moment he did this, the brothers behind the man in black all stood up and pointed their guns at Li Kun.

At the same time, out of the four people on the left, except for one who fainted and one who stitched up the wound, the other two also stood up and pointed their guns at the dozen or so people. $n-\sqrt{\nu}$. $V-(e-L--\mathcal{E}...)$ -n

Obviously, in terms of numbers, the people in black were better.

The leader looked up at Li Kun. He did not draw his gun or even move. He just sat there and looked up at Li Kun.

Only at this time did Li Kun see the fine lines at the corner of his eyes. His heart was suddenly shocked.

Was he a little old?

Lu Yiming was old and had such a skilled person. Could it be... ...

Chapter 1515: doesn't believe in my ability?

Before Li Kun could get down, the man in black had already taken off his mask.

It was actually... ... Qu Ruoshan??

Li Kun's mind jolted. Before he could say anything, the door of the warehouse, which had been tightly shut, was suddenly knocked open by a black car.

The strong headlights of the car caused everyone in the warehouse to squint their eyes.

It took Li Kun a second to see clearly that the person who got out of the car was Lu Yiming.

He could not hide the smile on his face. It could be seen that he was in a good mood.

When he got out of the car, he saw the scene of the twenty or so people pointing guns at each other. He immediately clapped his hands. "They are all family. What are they doing? Li Kun, put down the gun!"

Li Kun did not hesitate. He put down the gun and took a few steps back.

Lu Yiming was very satisfied with his behavior without even thinking. He walked a few steps towards Li Kun and introduced the person in black to him. "This is Qu Ruoshan. Have you met him? They are going to help you today!"

In fact, Lu Yiming didn't need to say these words. Li Kun also roughly knew the twists and turns.

On the surface, Lu Yiming said that he would only send him alone, but secretly, he let Qu Ruoshan bring people with him.

Ha, he was really thoughtful.

He sneered in his heart, but Li Kun still looked calm on the surface. He even threw a Tantrum. "Sir, you don't believe in my ability? If that's the case, then Li Kun will take his leave first."

"Aiya, don't go!" Lu Yiming reached out and pulled him. The movement might have been a little big, but it pulled on the wound in his abdomen. The pain made him gasp. "Hiss..."

Li Kun had no intention of leaving. He still wanted to stay here and listen to what Lu Yiming and Qu Ruoshan would say.

What he did just now was just a show.

Seeing Lu Yiming grimace in pain, he stopped in his tracks on the spot. He turned around to look at him and found a way out for himself.

Lu Yiming clutched his stomach. Seeing that Li Kun had turned around, he said again, "Just those ten or so people of yours. If it weren't for brother Qu bringing people over, I'm afraid you wouldn't have been able to come back alive!" The sniper on the mountain was not to be trifled with. If it weren't for the thick fog caused by the explosion that blocked his vision, none of you would have been able to leave alive."

The surveillance footage of the drone happened to include Shangguan Nan. Lu Yiming knew this person's name, so he did not blame Li Kun's men for suffering heavy losses. Instead, he felt that Li Kun still had some ability To be able to successfully snatch the coffin from Yan Jun's hands. n./0).V-.e/-l((b/-1-n

What Li Kun did not expect was that Lu Yiming actually addressed Qu Ruoshan as brother Qu?

In the past, Li Kun was in charge of matters that did not have a direct connection with the Qu family. He only knew that there was a person like Qu Ruoshan, but he had never known that Lu Yiming was actually so respectful to the Qu Family?

No Wonder Lu Yiming valued Qu Yang so much.

Qu Ruoshan had not spoken all this time. After hearing Lu Yiming say this, he looked at Li Kun and nodded his head with slight admiration. "He's a good seedling, his ability is not bad."

"..."Li Kun did not speak. He had always had this temper, he was a man of few words.

However, because Lu Yiming was present, he only retreated to the side and quietly observed the interaction between Lu Yiming and Qu Ruoshan.

Seeing Li Kun like this, Lu Yiming thought that he was still throwing a Tantrum, so he did not continue to pay attention to him. Instead, he exchanged a few pleasantries with Qu Ruoshan. "Big Brother Qu, this time, it's all thanks to you. Ah Yang... is still at home?"

Chapter 1516: even though it betrayed me

Hearing this, Li Kun's eyes suddenly focused.

Speaking of which, from last night until now, he had not seen Qu Yang.

Qu Ruoshan's expression inexplicably changed a little, and his tone carried a cold snort. "THAT UNFILIAL SON! I let him go to the ancestral hall to kneel!"

Qu Ruoshan was Qu Yang's first uncle. Qu Yang lost his parents when he was young and grew up under Qu Ruoshan's knee. Qu Ruoshan regarded him as his own son. Later, when he became an adult, he was sent to Lu Yiming's side.

He was still fine before, but he was suddenly sent to the ancestral hall. Moreover, it was after Fang Shaoan said those words last night... ...

Li Kun almost instantly understood. Qu Yang must have questioned Lu Yiming or looked for his first uncle. That was why he was suddenly grounded.

So, Qu Ruoshan had to help Lu Yiming no matter what?

Lu Yiming did not notice what Li Kun was thinking. In front of Qu Ruoshan, he actually took the initiative to admit defeat. "You can't blame Ah Yang for this. After all, Cui Ziyan has been his colleague for so many years. Even if he betrayed me..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was immediately interrupted by Qu Ruoshan "This is the fate of a traitor! How can a small Cui Ziyan be more important than you? He really doesn't even know what is more important! Let him kneel in the ancestral hall until he reflects on himself!"

"How about this, when I'm done here, I'll go and talk to him personally. After so many years, he should know my character." Lu Yiming said with a sanctimonious look.

"That's fine." Qu Ruoshan nodded. Qu Yang's matter was considered finished here. The most important thing next was, of course, the black and gold coffin in front of him.

After sizing it up for a moment, he asked, "why did you snatch a dead man back? Since he's already dead, why did you..."

To be honest, although Qu Ruoshan valued Lu Yiming, he did not quite approve of snatching a dead man's body.

However, when Lu Yiming came to look for him, he could not refuse.

Only then did Lu Yiming shift his gaze to the coffin at the side.

He walked over and extended his hand to touch the coffin. He slowly caressed the edge of the coffin. The corners of his lips curled up, and his eyes were shining as if he was admiring a trophy.

"The important thing is not this dead man. The important thing is to dampen Yan Jun's spirit! Brother Qu, didn't you see that he pierced through my stomach?" Lu Yiming said as he pointed at his own stomach. n-/p/.V-(e--L--b...)-n

The suit covered the bandage, but it could still be seen that there was something wrapped there.

Qu Ruoshan glanced at him and did not say anything else. He only said, "at that time, you only said that you wanted to ask Yan Youcheng why he was so heavy-handed. Now that he's dead, who told you about the other person who participated in 915?"

Hearing this, Lu Yiming frowned. "Is it true that only Yan Youcheng knows?"

"You've asked Huo Tianlin too. He doesn't know. As for whether Xia Jitian knows, I'm not sure." Qu Ruoshan shook his head. Back then, he was too inexperienced to participate in the four-man team, let alone know about their internal affairs.

"Xia Jitian, that old man, where did he go to hide!" Lu Yiming gritted his teeth and spat. He clenched his fist and punched the coffin.

"Dong!" A muffled sound echoed in the empty warehouse.

A few birds stopped at the top of the warehouse. They were scared by the sound and flew away into the night.

Lu Yiming took two steps back. He stared at the coffin and said in a deep voice, "open it."

Chapter 1517: rest assured, I won't do anything to him

Qu Ruoshan took a step forward and blocked Lu Yiming. "Yiming, since the coffin is sealed, there's no need to open it again, right?"

The reason why he said this was because Yan Youcheng had not mistreated Qu Ruoshan in his early years.

Yan Youcheng was older than him and had helped him before. Otherwise, with Qu Ruoshan's background and qualifications, he would not have had the qualifications to participate in the 9 / 15 incident.

Now that he was dead, Qu Ruoshan had left him a trace of dignity.

However, Lu Yiming and Yan Youcheng had no ties at all. There was only resentment and blame.

"brother Qu, if I don't take a look, I won't feel at ease." Lu Yiming raised his eyes and glanced at Qu Ruoshan. He even promised, "don't worry, I won't do anything to him."

He was not interested in a dead person.

He had said that he was only interested in things that could move.

They would not move. They always looked so boring... ... $no \mathcal{V} \boldsymbol{\varepsilon} - l \mathbb{b}$)In

Seeing Lu Yiming's certainty, Qu Ruoshan nodded and retreated to the side.

Very soon, someone stepped forward to open the coffin.

Taking advantage of this time, Lu Yiming took out a cigarette and handed it to Qu Ruoshan. The two of them lit their cigarettes and casually brought up the topic that they hadn't finished talking about.

"Xia Jitian should have been hidden by Yan Jun.. No matter how my people searched, they couldn't find any results. Yan Jun had replaced the new blood of the discipline commission's people inside and outside. Our people were either demoted or sent out of the country to be given an inexplicable position. "His methods are very clever. In just a short month, he has done it so thoroughly." Speaking of Yan Jun's methods.. Qu Ruoshan was both admiring and fearful.

This kid was more capable than Yan Youcheng, and he was more ruthless in doing things. He could not let his guard down.

"His abilities are not limited to this. I almost died at his hands." As he spoke, Lu Yiming subconsciously touched the wound on his stomach.

To be honest, the moment Yan Jun shot at him that day, he thought that Yan Jun would shoot him in the heart.

At that moment, he felt that he was so close to death.

At the moment before his death, Bi Yue's voice and smile appeared in his mind.

Other than that, there was nothing else.

Since Yan Jun did not kill him and he had come back to life, then no matter what price he had to pay, he had to get bi Yue back!

Moreover, let Bi Yue wake up!

"I heard that Tan Zhuqing and he jin have already gone to look for Yan Jun. these two old guys have always admired Yan Jun. this time, they most likely want him to replace you. "Your kneeling in front of Yan Youcheng's spirit has caused half of your kingdom to be lost." Qu Ruoshan was very knowledgeable about the current situation He also knew that the Xia family was no longer a force to be reckoned with. On the contrary, it was Yan Jun's approval ratings that had risen abruptly, becoming the only powerful opponent that could compete with Lu Yiming.

Qu Ruoshan's words had struck deep into Lu Yiming's heart.

He took a deep puff of smoke, then exhaled a white smoke ring. His brows were furrowed very tightly.

His matter had not been settled yet. If he was struck down by Yan Jun halfway... ...

Forget it. He could not wait any longer. Bi Yue could not wait that long either.

It looked like he could only bring forward all his plans.

If that was the case, he would not be able to wait until he officially became the president next year... ...

While he was deep in thought, a sudden gasp came from the side of the coffin. "Sir! Please come over and take a look!"

Lu Yiming subconsciously came back to his senses. He quickly took two steps closer to the coffin and stuck his head in to take a look. His empty eyes instantly turned extremely gloomy!

He saw that there was only a shroud inside the coffin. Other than that, there was nothing else!

Yan Youcheng's body had disappeared!

Chapter 1518: acting skills had already become the capital to save his life

"where is he?!" Lu Yiming's veins bulged on his forehead as he shouted loudly!

That sinister tone and gaze made everyone present break out in cold sweat. No one dared to make a sound, not even daring to breathe loudly!

This coffin was personally snatched back by them, and they had never opened it on the way. Who knew that it would actually be empty?!!

Moreover, looking at their own boss's furious appearance, whoever spoke first would die first. Everyone was not a fool, and they definitely were not willing to be the spearhead bird.

On the other hand, when Li Kun heard Lu Yiming's words, he was the first to rush forward. He stuck his head out and looked into the coffin. His face was also full of shock!

It was as if he had only just realized that the coffin was actually empty at this time!

In this day and age, when one came out to mingle, acting skills had already become the capital to save one's life.

Lu Yiming used a cold gaze to glance at Li Kun and repeated, "I'm asking you where are the people here! "

Li Kun lowered his head and did not say a word.

Now he was very glad that Qu Ruoshan was also there at that time. Otherwise, Lu Yiming's first suspect would be him.

Now that Qu Ruoshan was also a participant, Lu Yiming could not get anything out of Li Kun. Naturally, he turned to look at Qu Ruoshan.

When facing Qu Ruoshan, he was more or less restrained. "brother Qu, what's going on?"

Li Kun could pretend to be ignorant, but Qu Ruoshan could not. n-)0vE1b1n

He also walked over and looked at the empty coffin. After a long silence, he frowned and said, "We all fell into a trap. Yan Jun must have expected you to make a move, so he carried the empty coffin up the mountain. Otherwise... Li Kun and I personally escorted the coffin all the way back. There's no way we were swapped!"

Qu Ruoshan's last sentence was equivalent to proving his innocence. At the same time, he also gave Li Kun as a witness.

If it was one person, it was possible to do something, but what about two people?

You Stare at me, I stare at you. Who would dare to act recklessly?

The only possibility was that when the coffin was snatched from Yan Jun, it was already empty!

Qu Ruoshan tightened his jaw. It was obvious that he had never been played like this before. His heart immediately felt stifled!

Lu Yiming was like an erupting volcano. His head was almost smoking!!!

"Good, Yan Jun, you actually gave me such a move!" Lu Yiming spat fiercely and threw away the cigarette butt that he had not finished smoking. He clenched his fists and SMASHED THEM ON THE COFFIN!

Before he could finish venting his anger, someone rushed in from outside with a panicked look, as if he had seen a ghost, "sir, it's bad, it's bad..."

That person rushed in quickly and loudly, making Lu Yiming annoyed!

There was no place to vent, so he turned around and shouted at that person, "shut up!!"

His voice was so loud and his eyes were so dark that the person who had rushed in was so frightened that he fell to the ground. His face was Pale and he almost foaming at the mouth.

His lips were trembling. He was obviously scared silly.

Qu Ruoshan glanced at him but didn't say anything. After all, he himself was also depressed about this matter.

After a long while, Lu Yiming took a deep breath and rubbed the back of his head in irritation. Then he looked at the person who was so frightened that he collapsed on the ground and spat, "what the F * Ck Is it that you want to say?!"

He probably forgot that he was the one who told the person to shut up just now.

That person stammered, "the house... the house was burned..."

When he said this, the three of them were stunned.

Lu Yiming turned around and asked, "whose house? Where's the house?"

Chapter 1519: This fire was really awesome!!!

"your... Your House..." that person seemed to have finally come back to his senses. "Fang Shaoan came in the afternoon. When he left, he set fire to the entire house. He even said..."

Lu Yiming's mind was completely blank... ...

Fang Shaoan Set Fire to his house???

Qu Ruoshan asked calmly instead, "what else did he say?"

"He even said that he already knew that his parents were killed by you, sir. He even said... that he wanted revenge..."

" ... " after hearing this, Lu Yiming's expression changed on the spot. He turned around and glared at Qu Ruoshan. "Your good nephew!!"

After throwing away such a seemingly ridiculous sentence, Lu Yiming flung his sleeves and strode forward a few steps. After getting into the car, he quickly left.

Qu Ruoshan, who was left behind, had a look of confusion at the beginning. Then, his expression slowly became uglier and uglier... ...

The matter between Fang Zemin and his wife was handled by Qu Ruoshan. Qu Yang also knew about it.

Other than that, Lu Yiming did not tell Li Kun, nor did he tell Cui Ziyan.

If these people knew, it would have been from Qu Yang. Because Lu Yiming would not tell them, Qu Ruoshan had no contact with them, so it was even more impossible for him to tell them.

Therefore, when he heard that Fang Shaoan knew everything, the first person that Lu Yiming suspected was Qu Yang!

It just so happened that Qu Yang had been quarreling with him recently, and his thoughts had also changed. It was impossible for people not to suspect him!

Li Kun did not say anything. From the beginning to the end, he played the role of a bystander.

Now that he saw Lu Yiming leave, he quickly followed. n-(0). V-e. 1((n

Seeing that the two people had left, Qu Ruoshan's expression was ugly, but he could only force himself to order, "clean up this place. Those who are injured, get someone to send them back to have a good rest. Split some money."

With that, he quickly got into the car and rushed to the Qu family's ancestral hall!

He was not sure if Qu Yang was the one who said this. He had to quickly go back and find out. No matter what, he had to first find out where Fang Shaoan's news came from!

"..."

By the Time Lu Yiming rushed back to the official residence, the sky had already turned completely dark.

The fire in the residence had already been put out. There were a lot of fire-fighting officers and soldiers around, as well as at least four water tankers. The courtyard was a mess.

The moment he got off the car, he was greeted by a strong smell of burning. It was obviously the smell of the fire.

The small foreign house in his garden, which was originally alone, had been burnt black. Especially in the dark night, he could not even distinguish its original outline... ...

He swallowed his throat and looked at the ruined wall in front of him. He wiped his face with force and placed his hands on his waist. He was so angry that he couldn't even speak!

He thought that things were progressing very smoothly, but who knew that not only was the coffin that he snatched empty, but he was also secretly stabbed by Fang Shaoan, this B * Stard!

Yan Jun gave him a shot, and Fang Shaoan burned his nest. These two people... ... Good, very good!!!!

When the servants in the courtyard saw that Lu Yiming had returned, their hearts, which had finally calmed down with great difficulty, were once again scared to the point of Thumping non-stop!

No one dared to get close to him. They all wanted to hide as far away as possible... ...

Li Kun, who had followed them from behind, also saw the burnt-out official residence in front of him. He secretly gave Fang Shaoan a thumbs up in his heart.

This kid, he usually looked like he was in a bad mood. He didn't expect that when the time came, he would be so careless when doing things?

This fire, it was really cool!!!

It vented the anger!!!!

Chapter 1520: An extremely strong desire to live

This was what Li Kun thought in his heart, but his face was still dark. No one could see through his thoughts.

He walked over a few steps and stood in front of the few servants who had fallen to the ground. He asked in a deep voice, "what exactly happened?"

When Lu Yiming heard this, his gaze followed and fell on the few servants.

When the servants were stared at by Lu Yiming's terrifying gaze, their hearts instantly trembled and they hurriedly replied, "It was Minister Fang who set the fire. He brought a group of people and rushed in this afternoon. He set the fire and left."

"He set the fire and left? He didn't stay?" Lu Yiming finally calmed down and asked, "he didn't go to the study?"

"This..." The servant was a little hesitant at first, but when he saw Lu Yiming's expression getting more and more terrifying, he immediately said resolutely, "No! He just brought people to set the fire and left!"

.. It could be said that he had an extremely strong desire to survive... ...

What a joke. It was already a huge sin for them not to guard the house properly. If Mister knew that Fang Shaoan had entered his most precious study room, it would be an even bigger sin!

Even if they had ten lives, it would still not be enough... ...

After Lu Yiming heard it, he reached out and pinched the space between his eyebrows, his face full of fatigue.

He did not expect that in just a few days, his advantage would be forcibly reversed and he would end up in this state today.

"where is Fang Shaoan now?" He suddenly asked.

Li Kun had already checked on the way here. "after Fang Shaoan left here, he went back to the Fang family. After that, he went to the security department. He has been there the whole time and hasn't come out."

Li Kun could more or less understand Lu Yiming's feelings at this moment.

He was completely trying to steal the chicken, but he had failed. He was also very proud of his reputation. At this time, he must be so angry that his lungs were about to explode, right?

According to his usual style, he would definitely think of ways to get everything back from Fang Shaoan.

Even if he rushed to the security department to start a fire now, Li Kun believed that he would definitely do it!

But this time, Lu Yiming was surprisingly calm. Not only did he not immediately seek revenge, but he held his stomach and frowned. "Go back to the hospital."

"??"Li Kun was a little stunned. He did not expect Lu Yiming to be so calm?

He hesitated for a moment and wanted to ask, but when he looked down, he just happened to see fresh blood oozing out from the abdomen that Lu Yiming was pressing down on.

When he looked at Lu Yiming again, his face was already deathly Pale!

From the looks of it, the wound that had not healed had already split open. In addition, he had been hit by the bad news one after another. He must have been in a rush.

This was also good, to prevent Lu Yiming from really looking for trouble with Fang Shaoan.

At the very least, it could buy Fang Shaoan some time to catch his breath.

Thinking of this, Li Kun immediately nodded. He helped Lu Yiming turn around and get into the car. "Sir, how do we deal with this?"

"You take care of it." Lu Yiming waved his hand and replied weakly.

"Yes," Li Kun answered and closed the car door for him.

Seeing that Lu Yiming's car was getting further and further away, Li Kun turned his head and looked at the devastation in front of him. He was a little absent-minded.

Not long after, the police came over. They found the servants present to make a statement and chatted with Li Kun for a while before leaving.

When they left, the police held a statement that clearly said, "a gas explosion caused a fire. There were no casualties in the accident."

Everyone knew the cause of the fire.

But no one would release the true news.

Otherwise... ... Headlines like the Minister of security setting fire to the official residence of president-elect Lu Yiming would probably engulf the entire Rao city?