

## Trick Me 1531

### Chapter 1531: That person in had some status

“At that time, everyone will attack him together. He will be punished.”

Xia Jinqi raised her thin eyebrows. “Dad, how did you know that Lu Yiming’s official residence was burned down by someone and not by a gas explosion?”

The newspaper clearly stated that the accident was caused by a gas explosion and not by anyone.

Even though she knew the inside story... ..

“This is just to deceive laymen. How can it be hidden from me?” Xia Jitian sneered. “If the first floor exploded, the fire shouldn’t have gone this way. This is obviously an official report. The person who set the fire must have some status.”

To put it bluntly, Xia Jitian had done this before, and he did it with ease.

An expert knew the ropes. He knew it just by looking at the photo of the burned-down Villa.

After hearing Xia Jitian’s words, Xia Jinqi smiled. “It was Fang Shaoan who set the fire.”

Xia Jinqi still felt incredulous when she heard Yan Jun mention this during breakfast.

“that kid is also pitiful.” Xia Jitian sighed. His expression was very lonely “I originally already noticed that Fang Zemin’s behavior during that period of time was somewhat wrong, but I never thought that he would end up together with Lu Yiming. If I had stopped him earlier, perhaps things wouldn’t have come to this point.”

The reason why Xia Jitian could become the chairman was also because of Fang Zemin’s strong support.

Thinking back, they were all comrades who fought together in the trenches, but now they were going their separate ways, dead or injured. It made people feel very uncomfortable.

“Dad, it’s all in the past.” Xia Jinqi also felt sorry for Fang Shaoan, but it had already happened. There was no possibility of a repeat.

Xia Jitian nodded and reached out to wipe his face. He put down the newspaper and changed the topic “after the Fang family kid sets the fire, more people will come forward.” Lu Yiming’s actions were undoubtedly digging his own grave. Soon, he would have to pay the price. “This period of time is very sensitive. It’s very likely that he will retaliate. You have to be careful.”

“... I know, dad.” Xia Jinqi nodded ...

She suddenly remembered that half a month ago, Lu Yiming was still like the sun in the sky. No one in the city was more glorious than him.

In just a short half a month, he was going to become a rat crossing the street and everyone was shouting at him to beat him up.

The father and daughter chatted for a long time. They never stopped talking along the way. Occasionally, there would be some laughter and laughter. The atmosphere was very good.

All the way back to the Xia family home.

Hong Xianglin and Xia Chuanxu, who had received the news in advance, were at the door. When they saw Xia Jitian return, both mother and son's faces were filled with joy.

"Dad." Xia Chuanxu wanted to go forward to help Xia Jitian, but Xia Jitian ignored him. He did not even look at him and only focused on talking to Hong Xianglin. "How's the family recently?"

Xia Chuanxu's face instantly turned pale, and his raised hand froze in the air.

Hong Xianglin saw it and looked a little awkward, but it only happened in the blink of an eye. Then, she smiled and replied to Xia Jitian, "it's all good, it's all good. Xu-er knew that you were coming back, so he immediately asked the kitchen to make tonic soup and said that he wanted to give dad a good tonic."

Hong Xianglin also knew about the things that Xia Chuanxu had done.

But what could she do?

On one side was her son, and on the other side was her husband. She could only try her best to smooth things over and ease the atmosphere.

However, Xia Jitian acted as if Xia Chuanxu didn't exist at all. He turned around and called Xia Jinqi, "Xiao Qi, stay and have a meal together."

### **Chapter 1532: Don't be a third wheel**

Xia Jinqi also saw the interaction between the two of them. She looked at Hong Xianglin hesitantly.

There was definitely no problem for her to stay for dinner, but she thought... .. Hong Xianglin probably didn't want to see her either, right ? ?

"Dad, I..." Just as she opened her mouth, Hong Xianglin interrupted the topic and took the initiative to say, "it's rare for you to come back, so you can stay."

Xia Jinqi's eyes froze. She stared at Hong Xianglin in disbelief, afraid that she had heard wrongly... ..

Ever since Xia Tianjiao's incident, Hong Xianglin had always hated her to the bone. Later on, when she found out that she was an illegitimate daughter, Hong Xianglin had never given her a good look.

She did not expect that this time, she would actually take the initiative to keep her... ..

Xia Jitian frowned when he heard that. He glanced at Hong Xianglin indifferently and instantly understood what she meant.

Her son had done something wrong, and his daughter was an illegitimate child. No one was willing to forgive each other, but the two things happened to bump into each other.

Hong Xianglin's willingness to accept Xia Jinqi now could be considered a form of sincerity.

Xia Jitian coughed and said, "Xu'er, I'm happy today. I'll drink with your father later!"

Xia Chuanxu was originally left alone behind, but when he heard Xia Jitian's words, he immediately raised the corners of his brows and followed. "Sure! Dad, what wine do you want to drink?"

"Kid, bring out the best wine you've hidden. After hiding for the past few days, your body is almost moldy!" Xia Jitian laughed heartily as he spoke.

It wasn't hard to tell that he was in a really good mood this time around. He didn't seem to be in the least bit disappointed or sad because he had fallen from his position as the presidential candidate.

"I'll go get the best wine now!" Xia Chuanxu immediately nodded and called Xia Jinqi over. "Fourth sister, are you coming with me?"

Xia Jinqi hesitated for a moment before finally nodding. "Okay."

As they spoke, the two children turned around together and walked towards the wine cellar.

Xia Jitian and Xia Chuanxu, this father and son pair, both had the habit of hiding wine.

It was not a hobby, but with this kind of status, drinking wine had become a necessity. Naturally, the wine had to follow. Only by hiding good wine at home could they entertain good guests.

Xia Chuanxu studied in France and had many friends there. He liked to collect wine the most and was also very insightful.

Xia Chuanxu had also been managing the wine cellar of the Xia family. Xia Jinqi had never liked drinking wine, so she basically did not care much about it. It was just that in the past, when a person was really upset, she would secretly hug two bottles and go out to drink with Xiao Ran and the others until she was completely drunk.

After he got married, he never came back again.

Counting the time, it should have been five or six years since the last time he came to steal wine, right?

The wine cellar was still the same as before.

It was about a hundred square meters, and the light was very dim. The surroundings were arranged neatly according to the type, year, and origin of the wine.

Many of the wines in it were older than Xia Jinqi... It was said that they were all saved by Xia Jitian when he was young ...

It was not an exaggeration to say that Xia Jitian's smooth promotion in the past few decades was partly due to these good wines.

After Xia Chuanxu entered, he walked to the innermost area with ease. When he turned back, he only had a bottle of wine in his hand.

Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows and looked at him. Her meaning was very clear. He only had a bottle of wine. Why did he ask her to come?

Clearly understanding Xia Jinqi's doubts, Xia Chuanxu smiled. "It's been a long time since we last met, father and mother. They must have something to say. Why are the two of us still third-wheel?"

### **Chapter 1533: it would be good if he didn't chase after me with a knife**

It turned out that he wanted to create a chance for his parents to talk about some things alone.

For example, how to treat their half-brother and half-sister.

Xia Jinqi grunted in acknowledgment. She roughly knew what Xia Chuanxu was referring to. She hesitated for a moment before asking, "third brother, if I hadn't married Yan Jun, would you still acknowledge me as your sister?"

Xia Jinqi had actually wanted to ask this soul-torturing question for a long time, but she had never found the right opportunity.

When Xia Chuanxu heard this, the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

He took a step back and walked into the darkness, leaning against the wine cabinet at the side.

After a long time, he opened his mouth faintly "I can't tell you that it's not completely without this reason. But among the three sisters, the person I admire the most is indeed you. Fourth sister, no matter what you think, we are still a family, brothers and sisters who grew up together."

The eldest sister was talented, but she did not know how to restrain herself. Now, she was still in jail waiting to be interrogated.

It was originally a very simple crime of misappropriating public property. Even if it was investigated thoroughly, there was no need to lock her up for so long. However, with Yan Jun suppressing her, no one dared to investigate at all. They could only drag it out like this.

Before the investigation started, Xia Mingzhu could only continue to stay in jail.

This wait would take forever. Let's see when Yan Jun will be in a good mood.

As for Xia Tianjiao... ..

Xia Jinqi just happened to think of her and sighed. "If second sister was still around, maybe we could still be family, but... now it's impossible."

She could let go of everything in the past, but at the same time, she also understood that Hong Xianglin would not forget it.

It was hard to say who was right or wrong. Perhaps it was really just a joke of fate.

Xia Chuanxu turned back to look at her. His eyes seemed to be filled with something, shining brightly. "Don't think so badly of things. Perhaps there's still a chance for everything to turn around."

Xia Jinqi thought that the so-called chance he spoke of was Hong Xianglin being able to understand and let go of the past.

She smiled faintly and shook her head. "It's not like you don't know mom's character. She has doted on second sister since she was young. In addition, I... It's already good enough that she didn't use a knife to chase after me and cut me down on account of Dad."

"You're still willing to call her mom." Xia Chuanxu suddenly realized this and a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

After he pointed this out, Xia Jinqi's heart instantly constricted for a moment before she finally felt relieved. "How can I not call her mom? Other than not giving birth to me... I was raised by her in the end."

Xia Jinqi only found out later that when she was just sent to Hong Xianglin's side, her body was very weak. She cried and cried all day long, and no one could take care of her.

She cried and woke up several times in the middle of the night, but Hong Xianglin would always get up to hug her, coax her, and feed her milk.

She herself did not eat milk powder, so Hong Xianglin breastfed her and carried her up day by day.

In the past, she was young and did not understand these things. However, when she became a mother of two children herself, she truly understood Hong Xianglin's hardships back then.

Perhaps it was because she had experienced too much in the past two years, and her state of mind had become much broader. Many things were forgotten and forgotten.

Xia Chuanxu saw the faint smile on Xia Jinqi's face. He walked over to her with a smile and rubbed her hair "Isn't that enough? We'll always be a family. No one can change that. Besides, with you, I can be a big brother. Not to mention you, even when I was young, I was bullied by those two sisters."

#### **Chapter 1534: husband for life**

"How is that possible? Father dotes on you the most. How can they bully you?" Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows. She did not believe Xia Chuanxu's words at all.

"See, you still don't believe me! Eldest sister is the oldest and smart. Although second sister is silly, she listens to eldest sister in everything. The two of them often gang up to bully me." Xia Chuanxu shook his head when he mentioned the glorious years when he was young.

Who had not been beaten up by their eldest brother... Sigh, speaking of which, it was all in tears ...

Xia Jinqi saw that he was speaking in a straight-forward manner, and she said with doubt, "in that case, the two of us can be considered to be in the same boat?"

"That's right." Xia Chuanxu sighed again. "fortunately, you came later, and the two of them averted their gazes, so I was able to avoid this disaster."

Xia Jinqi, "..."

The little bit of emotion from before instantly vanished without a trace! ! !

“So I’m here to be a shield?” Xia Jinqi was neither angry nor laughing, and she could only grit her teeth and ask.

“You can put it that way...” Xia Chuanxu actually nodded, but at least he was a little sensible. After saying that, he ran out with the bottle in his arms.

Xia Jinqi was so angry that she chased him all the way out. “Good for you. You were just so petty, but you’re already so vicious! STOP RIGHT THERE!”

“Only a fool would stop and let you hit him!”

“...”

The brother and sister chased him out of the wine cellar. When the servants who happened to pass by saw them, they couldn’t help but be surprised. Then, they smiled and praised. This brother and sister pair really had a good relationship... ..

After a very, very long time, Xia Jinqi found out that third brother had specially called her away. Perhaps, he was just trying to untie the knot in her heart.

Because her biological mother was not Hong Xianglin, every time she returned to this home, she felt that she was so out of place.

This knot in her heart could not be untied. She would never be able to calmly return to the Xia family.

Xia Chuanxu’s words were equivalent to telling her that her identity was not special, and that she was the same as him and Xia Mingzhu.

This home was still her home.

The home that she once wanted to escape from was only discovered after she really escaped. Even if she escaped to the ends of the Earth, she would not be able to escape.

There would always be a moment when she suddenly wanted to come back and take a look.

“...”

Hong Xianglin personally went to the bathroom and filled it with hot water. She also prepared Xia Jitian’s change of clothes before calling out to him, “the hot water is ready. Let’s take a bath first.”

After so many years, Hong Xianglin understood Xia Jitian’s temperament very well. He would go out on business or do something for a long time. The first thing he would do when he returned home was to take a good hot bath.

Hong Xianglin was worried that the servants would not be thoughtful enough. She never left these things to others.

No matter what happened, she never forgot that this man was her husband, her husband for life.

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Xia Jitian took off his coat and walked into the bathroom. Although the smile on his face when he first came back was gone, at least he did not put on a straight face. "It's been hard on you during this period of time."

During the days when he was not around, Hong Xianglin supported the entire family. He knew it in his heart.

He gave his love to Ji Xiaofu, but... .. This woman had given birth to a child for him and had taken care of him for half his life ...

Hong Xianglin did not say anything. She was already old. She was no longer as sensitive and emotional as she was when she was young. She was just plain and indifferent.

She was prepared to go downstairs first, but after taking a step, she paused. "since you're back, think of a way to bring Mingzhu back. She's also your daughter."

### **Chapter 1535: second sister, I know it's you**

At that time, the sound of running water could be heard in the bathroom, covering Hong Xianglin's voice.

Xia Jitian didn't know if he heard it or not, but he didn't reply after that.

Hong Xianglin's footsteps paused, but in the end, she still went downstairs.

She had lived this kind of Zombie couple life for decades and was already used to it.

After she left, in the bathroom, Xia Jitian stood under the shower and closed his eyes to enjoy the hot water.

Regarding Ming Zhu's matter, he... .. couldn't be said to be powerless, but he just didn't want to care about it ...

His heart was more or less biased towards Xiao Qi.

The four of them were his biological children, but... .. Xiao Qi was always different ...

After lunch, Hong Xianglin felt a little unwell, so she went to take a lunch break. Xia Jinqi had originally planned to leave, but Xia Jitian thought of ways to keep her. He chatted with her and drank afternoon tea.

Xia Chuanxu didn't leave either. He seemed to have a lot of free time now, so he just watched his father and little sister chat by the side.

He did not say much either. Occasionally, he would say a few words, but most of them were despised by Xia Jitian.

After all, Xia Jitian still had some resentment in his heart after being tricked by his son.

When the sky darkened, Xia Jinqi proposed to leave. Xia Jitian still wanted to keep her for dinner, but she refused. The reason was that she wanted to go home to see the two children.

Actually, she knew in her heart that if she continued to stay, Hong Xianglin's body would be even more uncomfortable... ..

Xia Jitian did not keep her, so he asked Xia Chuanxu to send her back to the Yan family.

When they reached the door, Xia Jinqi also asked Xia Chuanxu to stay. "third brother, let's stop here. I can go back by myself."

She now had a chauffeur and bodyguards with her whenever she went out, so there was indeed no reason for third brother to send her back.

Xia Chuanxu glanced at Li Jie behind her and did not say anything. He only said, "bring my two nephews back when you have time. When the time comes, stay for a few more days. You came here in a hurry, and you left in a hurry as if you were a guest."

Xia Jinqi smiled. "Okay, if there's a chance, bring them back to take a look. Then I'll leave first. Third brother, you... take good care of mom and Dad."

"I know." Xia Chuanxu nodded and looked at Xia Jinqi with disdain. "You're becoming more and more naggy now."

The little girl who had always wanted to leave this house had finally grown up... ..

Xia Jinqi did not quibble with him. She turned around and prepared to get into the car. "I'm leaving."

It was at this moment that she suddenly felt a sharp gaze staring at her from behind.

She subconsciously turned around and looked behind her, only to find that it was only an empty street. There was not even a shadow, let alone a person.

Instinctively, she frowned and her eyes darkened slightly.

Could it be that someone was following her?

Beside her, Xia Chuanxu noticed her strange behavior and asked casually, "what's wrong?"

"... Nothing." Xia Jinqi shook her head. After waiting for a while, she didn't find anything. She could only look away and get into the car ...

Li Jie closed the car door for her, walked around the front of the car, and sat in the passenger seat.

The moment the car started, Xia Jinqi turned around and waved at Xia Chuanxu, saying goodbye. n- /0V**e**l&In

Xia Chuanxu stood where he was, smiling as he watched her leave.

After Xia Jinqi's car disappeared from the corner of the street, he turned around and walked in the direction that Xia Jinqi had just looked.

After taking a few steps, he looked around and said in a deep voice, "come out."

"..."No one answered him. The surroundings were still quiet.



Seeing this, Xia Chuanxu pinched the space between his eyebrows and said helplessly, "second sister, I know it's you."

### **Chapter 1536: consider me dead**

As soon as he said this, a figure wearing a black hoodie slowly stood up from behind a thick Bush.

Judging from her figure, she was petite and thin. She was indeed a woman.

After she took off her hat and revealed her original appearance, she looked at Xia Chuanxu in surprise. "How did you know it was me?"

"You've been squatting around here for so many days. How could I not know?" Xia Chuanxu rubbed his forehead. He was obviously very helpless about Xia Tianjiao's actions "If you're not dead, why didn't you go home? Do you know that mom is so angry because of you!"

When Xia Tianjiao was wandering around this area earlier, Xia Chuanxu had already thought of something. He had already asked someone to keep an eye on her.

In addition, knowing that Xia Tianjiao was hiding like this, Xia Chuanxu probably had some unspeakable difficulties. That was why he didn't spread the news.

If he hadn't seen Xia Tianjiao secretly staring at Xia Jinqi today, he wouldn't have exposed her. He wanted to see how long she would hide.

"Also, don't think about having any bad thoughts about Xiao Qi. She's no longer the fourth sister who let others bully her when she was young. Touching her won't do you any good."

Xia Chuanxu's tone was slightly more serious. He was warning Xia Tianjiao to behave herself.

Since she wasn't dead, she should live well and not do something stupid to seek death.

Xia Tianjiao had long guessed that Xia Chuanxu would have this attitude when he saw that she was still alive. She furrowed her brows. "Don't worry, I won't find trouble with her anymore."

Her tone was slightly sorrowful. She was no longer as aggressive and unreasonable as before.

Xia Chuanxu did not expect this. He looked back at her and realized that her eyes seemed to be filled with sadness.

"You... what happened? Didn't you jump into the river? Why... where did you stay for the past year? Why didn't you come back to look for us?" Xia Chuanxu was more or less serious as he asked a long series of questions.

Actually, he was not really interested in the life and death of his second sister.

Just like this time, even if he knew that she was still alive, he didn't come looking for her immediately. This showed Xia Tianjiao's character in the past.

Really... .. She couldn't be bothered to care about her life or death ...

But at this time, seeing that she had completely changed, he couldn't help but ask more questions.

After all... .. In just a short year's time, what exactly would a person have to experience in order to completely change their personality ? ?

Xia Tianjiao shook her head, seemingly unwilling to talk about that period of time. She only asked, "did you just say that MOM's body was in a bad mood? How is she now? I saw that dad is back too."

"Why are you asking me? He's already back. Go in and ask them yourself." Xia Chuanxu looked at the woman in front of him speechlessly. He really didn't know what she was thinking.

She didn't die and didn't go home. Even if she did, she would only hide at the door and look at them from afar, acting like she was an outsider.

The moment she heard that Xia Chuanxu wanted her to go in, Xia Tianjiao shook her head repeatedly. As she shook her head, she stepped back. Her eyes were filled with fear. "No, no, no, I'd better not go... you, you take good care of dad and mom. I... I'll leave first."

After saying that, she turned around and sped up her pace, wanting to leave.

Xia Chuanxu naturally couldn't just watch her leave. He ran two steps quickly and grabbed her arm. He berated her, "second sister! What's wrong with you? ! Is there a monster that eats people at home? Why are you so afraid?"

"Don't tell mom and dad that I'm still alive. Just treat it as if I'm dead," Xia Tianjiao said quickly. Her hands weren't idle as she tried hard to break free from Xia Chuanxu's restraints.

### **Chapter 1537: Minister Fang, had a lot on his plate at the moment**

"What do you mean? Why didn't you tell them that you're still alive? What happened to you? Did someone bully you?" Xia Chuanxu was stunned by her words. He exerted more strength in his hands, but he refused to let go of her.

It was fine if he didn't want to get involved in this matter before, but now that he knew, he naturally couldn't sit back and do nothing.

Just as Xia Chuanxu finished speaking, a security guard walked over from behind and asked from afar, "young master? You're..."

Xia Tianjiao was blocked by the security guard, so he couldn't see clearly. He could only vaguely see that someone was talking to the young master. From the looks of it, there seemed to be some physical contact, so he walked over for safety reasons.

Who knew that just as the security guard's voice was heard, Xia Tianjiao was like a frightened rabbit. He didn't know where her strength came from, but when Xia Chuanxu turned around to look, she actually shook him off, put on her hat, and ran away quickly.

By the time Xia Chuanxu came back to his senses, she had already run far away.

The security guard also came to the front, "young master, are you all right?"

Xia Chuanxu shook his head, brow deep lock looking at the front of the empty street corner, if thoughtful.

I feel like something happened when my sister came back.

Well, it looks like he can't sit on his hands any longer.

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The Sky darkened gradually.

The security building began to light up one after another.

19th floor, secretary's Office.

Fang Shaoan bent over the table, turning over the two days accumulated in need of his approval of the file.

Other than the current situation, since he had already taken over the position, he should be a competent minister.

This building was his father's life's work... .. He would not let his father's work go down the drain just like that ...

Halfway through reading the files, the door was knocked open.

The secretary walked in. "Minister, Mr. Yan has arrived. "

"invite him in. " Fang Shaoan put down the pen in his hand and stood up. n--0-.v(/e-/l-/B/-1/-n

Just as he walked a few steps towards the door, Yan Jun, who was dressed in a black suit, walked in.

Fang Shaoan was so excited that his eyes were a little moist. He went forward and Hugged Yan Jun. "there are all Lu Yiming's spies downstairs. You still dare to look for me? "

As he said that, he patted Yan Jun on the shoulder and almost burst into tears.

Yan Jun also patted him on the shoulder. "I have my ways. "

The current Yan Jun was no longer the former Yan Jun..

If he wanted to avoid Lu Yiming's spies, he had his ways. Moreover... .. Even if Lu Yiming knew his whereabouts, it was not a big deal ...

Bi Yue was still in his hands, which was equivalent to holding Lu Yiming's pulse. He did not dare to act rashly.

Fang Shaoan looked at the calm and composed Yan Jun and came back to his senses. Who was this? This was Yan Jun..

To others, it was as difficult as ascending to the sky, but in front of him, it was usually a piece of cake.

Since he could come, he must have full confidence.

“Come, come, come, come, sit. It’s been a long time since we’ve met like this, right?” Fang Shaoan was so excited that he was choking up. He quickly turned back to look at his secretary. “Go, bring a bottle of red wine in.”

It was such a rare occasion. How could he not drink to celebrate?

The secretary nodded and was about to go out to get the wine, but Yan Jun stopped him. “There’s no need for the wine. I can’t stay any longer.”

“Then two cups of coffee.” Fang Shaoan quickly changed his mind. He could drink whatever he wanted anyway. The key was that now that his good friend was here, everything was better.

“Yes, minister.” The secretary turned around and left.

Yan Jun glanced at the magnificent office and teased Fang Shaoan, “I heard that Minister Fang is busy with a lot of things every day. Even the files from many years ago are being sorted out one by one?”

### **Chapter 1538: was really worrying!**

Fang Shaoan had been staying in the Security Department for the past few days. He worked day and night and ate simple instant noodles.

When the people below saw it, they all looked as if they had seen a ghost. Word spread like wildfire. Coupled with Yan Jun’s intentional exaggeration, Fang Shaoan’s reputation outside could not be any better.

Everyone said that he was a late bloomer. He had finally returned to the fold.

Regardless of the cause and process, at least the result was still not bad.

Fang Shaoan shook his head. “Don’t you know what I am like? I just... don’t want my father’s years of hard work to be wasted in my hands.”

Fang Shaoan knew what he was like in his heart. He didn’t have the face to boast.

When Yan Jun saw him talking, his expression was much calmer than before. He roughly knew how much the death of Fang Zemin and his wife had hit him.

Adversity did double the growth of a person.

“You burned down Lu Yiming’s official residence. He will definitely take revenge. During this period of time, stay in this building. Don’t go out if you have nothing to do,” Yan Jun repeated, his dark eyes slightly calm.

No one knew better than him how strong Lu Yiming’s desire for revenge was.

Fang Shaoan was not afraid of Lu Yiming. “If he wants to kill me, even if I hide on Mars, he will still chase after me, let alone a building.”

He knew very well in his heart that no matter where he hid, it would not be safe. He might as well take the initiative to attack and fight head-on.

However, Yan Jun said, "this building is very safe. "

Hearing Yan Jun's repetition, Fang Shaoan looked up at him in surprise. "What do you mean?"

He knew Yan Jun very well. If it was not something very important, he would definitely not repeat it twice.

Just as he said this, his secretary brought in coffee.

Yan Jun picked up a cup of coffee and took a SIP. He looked calm and elegant.

This made Fang Shaoan extremely anxious. "What do you mean? Hurry up and tell me! I'm really anxious to death! !"

The feeling of being kept in suspense was really F \* Cking annoying!

Yan Jun saw that he couldn't keep his cool. His thin lips curled slightly and his clear voice came slowly. "Bi Yue is in this building."

"..."Fang Shaoan was petrified on the spot.

He already knew who Bi Yue was and what her relationship with Lu Yiming was.

He also knew that Bi Yue was in Yan Jun's hands, but he would never have thought that Yan Jun would actually hide Bi Yue in his place In this security building?

This was his territory after all, so why didn't he know anything about it?

Fang Shaoan's eyes were a little empty. He quickly served the coffee and took a sip to calm himself down. In the end, he accidentally scalded his mouth. He did not even have the time to vomit and could only swallow it, burning his heart and lungs all the way.

However, he couldn't care less about this. When he came back to his senses, he quickly asked Yan Jun, "If you put him here, what if Lu Yiming finds out and comes to snatch him away? Wouldn't that be very dangerous for me?"

"Even if he knows, he doesn't know which floor or which room it is. With Bi Yue around, he wouldn't dare to touch this building easily," Yan Jun said.

Having said that, Fang Shaoan was completely convinced. He gave Yan Jun a thumbs up "High, really high. This is an office building, three floors underground and 52 floors above ground. Each floor has more than 20 rooms of different sizes. He'll probably be like a headless fly when he comes in. He'll probably have to search for several years, right?"

The last part was a little exaggerated, but this was indeed Yan Jun's plan.

Other than him, no one knew where Bi Yue was and the room number.

**Chapter 1539: was the biggest unsolved case**

Moreover, this security department building was not only responsible for the internal security hub of Rao city, but also connected to the international and national defense.

Even the Pentagon had a close connection with this place.

No matter how arrogant Lu Yiming was, he would never dare to make a move from here.

Therefore, from a certain point of view, Fang Shaoan couldn't be any safer if he stayed in this building.

Yan Jun took a sip of coffee and asked, "what do you think of Qu Yang?"

Fang Shaoan was excited. When he heard this question, he quickly answered "although Qu Yang has been helping the devil for many years, his conscience is still intact. "That night when I was drinking, I mentioned the valley's skeleton case in front of him. If we can get strong evidence to prove that it was Lu Yiming's doing, he should be able to immediately make up his mind not to help him anymore. "

No matter what, as long as there was a little light in his heart, there was hope of seeing the light again.

When Yan Jun heard this, his deep black eyes darkened slightly. "That case has not been decided yet. "

Previously, it was considered a sensational case, and even the head of the criminal police had taken over the case. Yan Jun also knew Yu Yang. He was capable and upright. It would definitely not be a problem for the case to be handed over to him.

However, that case had no beginning or end. After so many years, there was no way to even confirm the identity of the bones, let alone trace the perpetrator.

It could be considered the biggest unsolved case in Rao city in recent years.

After investigating for so long, there were no clues. Naturally, there was nothing.

The possibility of opening a gap from here was too low. It was almost negligible.

Fang Shaoan also became serious. He cupped his Chin and frowned "Didn't they say that anything that fan did would definitely leave an indelible mark? Why can't we find any evidence against Lu Yiming? How did he do it? How did he wash away all the evidence of his crimes? "

The files that Lu Yiming had washed away, he was married and had children. At first, all of these were lost in the sea. However, later on, they were slowly unraveled?

However, there was still no progress on the skeleton case in the valley. It was really a headache.

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"This road is blocked. If we continue to investigate, it will only be a waste of time. " Yan Jun had already changed his train of thought. "I heard from Li Kun that Lu Yiming has a large batch of M3491? "

"Yes. " Fang Shaoan nodded. He knew about this, but... ... "Lu Yiming is very careful. He personally took care of this thing. Even Qu Yang doesn't know the exact location. This batch of medicine is a dangerous existence. If he was desperate and spread this medicine everywhere, it would be over. "

"Who developed the medicine? From the time he drugged Wen Qing to mass-produced, how long was the interval? " Yan Jun asked again.

“I don’t know who developed it. The interval should be around one or two months, right? Or even shorter.” Fang Shaoan frowned and tried hard to recall. That was all he knew.

When Wen Qing was poisoned, he was just a carefree idiot.

Moreover, no one knew whether the batch of M3491 in Lu Yiming’s hands was produced early or mass-produced later.

Yan Jun’s eyes were cold. He raised his straight eyebrows and said coldly, “two months is not enough to upgrade a batch of drugs.”

In order to develop a new drug, the first step was pre-clinical research to determine the target of the drug. After that, the synthesis of the compounds could be carried out and the active compounds could be screened.

### **Chapter 1540: In there lived a bastard**

After that was the evaluation of the pharmacological effects of the drug and the development of the preparation.

Just the preparation alone would take 2-10 years.

There were even more complicated animal experiments and clinical human experiments. Only after everything was qualified could it be approved and marketed.

From this, it could be seen that M3491 was definitely not developed recently. Someone must have been doing such research since the beginning.

And after a long period of research results were used on Wen Qing, the effect was significant. The developer would definitely not be able to change the drug formula casually within two months.

So... ... The mass-produced antidote in Yan Jun’s hands should still be useful ...

Fang Shaoan did not understand why Yan Jun suddenly brought this up. What he paid more attention to was the origin of the drugs. “What kind of person is so perverted to despoil this kind of neurotoxin that makes people lose their memory and become irritable? Can’t we have some fun?”

“It seems that the person who made the drugs also has a lot of stories.” Yan Jun sneered coldly. His pair of sharp black eyes seemed to have seen through everything.

Everything in this world had a cause and effect and a source. It was absolutely impossible for it to suddenly exist for no reason.

For example, Li Kui, one of the three brothers of the Li family, had a solitary personality since he was young. He only had three fingers, but he had a strong competitive spirit. He would strive to be the best in everything he did. Therefore, the poisons he made were all the kind that could kill in one hit. He would definitely not leave the enemy a chance to struggle on his last breath.

It was not difficult to see that this person who made the poison was also a talented and outstanding person.

However, what he made were all chronic poisons. It was not enough to kill people in a short period of time. Instead, he would slowly torture those who were poisoned... ..

Not only did he torture those who were poisoned, he also used Amnesia and irritability to torture the friends and family of those who were poisoned.

This person's heart was even more sinister, crafty, and terrifying.

Just hearing this made Fang Shaoan feel a gust of chilly wind behind his back. He hurriedly rubbed his arms and shook his head "Don't talk about this anymore. It sounds horrifying! Having Lu Yiming is already abnormal enough! And there's even an even more abnormal one! Everyone has nine years of compulsory education. Why are they so 'outstanding' ? "

He did not understand. When everyone first became a fertilized egg, weren't they all the same?

Then, as they slowly grew up, they learned to speak, learn to walk, eat, drink, sleep, and have a family to raise the next generation. How could some people not be arrogant, kind, and modest? Some people were filled with hostility, looking at each other with displeasure, and some even became serial psychopathic killers... ..

This gap was really not just a little bit big... ..

What was it that went wrong in their growth that caused such a big gap?

Family Experience Or... .. They themselves were different from ordinary people ? ?

Yan Jun saw that his brows were tightly knitted, as if he was really conflicted about this. Just then, he lifted his thin lips and said slowly, "As they grow older, some people gradually become mediocre, some people achieve a little, and some people are outstanding. What kind of path they take depends on their hearts. The people with angels in their hearts are kind and modest. The people with devils in their hearts are restless and gloomy."

Fang Shaoan nodded very seriously. Then, he covered his chest with his hand and seemed to feel it carefully. He said confidently, "a bastard lives here. "

Yan Jun, "..."

"Hahahaha! I'm just kidding, I'm just kidding! " Fang Shaoan couldn't help but laugh.

It seemed that he had a deep understanding of himself.