

Trick Me 1561

Chapter 1561: -don't misunderstand your identity

Tan Zhuqing, who had been waiting for a long time, opened the car door for Yan Jun personally. His expression was unusually anxious. "Chairman, you're finally here!"

Yan Jun glanced at him indifferently and asked, "How's the situation?"

"The core members of the left faction are all upstairs. Lu Yiming must be thinking of a desperate counterattack and mobilized the army." Tan Zhuqing's expression was solemn. It seemed that this kind of situation was indeed too troublesome for him.

Fortunately, now that Yan Jun was here, all the sovereignty was in Yan Jun's hands. Only then could he heave a sigh of relief.

When Yan Jun heard this, he immediately turned around and looked at his secretary. "Lock down the General Administration of the city. Without my orders, no one is allowed to enter or leave without permission."

"Yes." The secretary turned around and gave the order.

In less than a minute, a team of more than 50 special police officers swarmed up and surrounded the General Administration of the city building.

Tan Zhuqing looked at the team of people who suddenly appeared in front of him and was immediately dumbfounded. "Chairman, this..."

Yan Jun did not explain to him and asked directly, "when will huo ting arrive?"

"We just spoke on the phone. There should still be ten minutes left," Tan Zhuqing lowered his head to look at his watch and replied.

Yan Jun's eyes darkened. Ten minutes was too long. If he missed one minute and one second, he might miss this rare opportunity today.

Actually, for the current Yan Jun, it was easy for him to deal with Lu Yiming, whether it was in the light or in the dark. However, he had been waiting all this while. He was waiting for Lu Yiming to jump over the wall in desperation and gather all his henchmen together.

This was the only way to catch them all in one fell swoop.

He could not wait any longer.

Raising his eyes to scan the surroundings, Yan Jun made a prompt decision. "Let's go up first."

Tan Zhuqing knew what Yan Jun meant. He turned around to look at he jin and the few team leaders behind him. Everyone understood at the same time and followed behind Yan Jun..

A group of more than ten people, all dressed in suits and ties, went up the elevator aggressively.

At this moment, Lu Yiming was in the conference room discussing with his subordinates how to deal with Yan Jun. Halfway through his discussion, the conference room's door was forcefully opened.

Lu Yiming turned his head in surprise and saw Yan Jun leading a group of people into his conference room.

After a short moment of shock, he quickly calmed down. He was still holding the microphone in his hand and sneered at Yan Jun, "Speaker Yan, you are just a new official who just took office. How can you be so imposing when you just took the position of speaker? How dare you barge into the President's office?"

Without Yan Jun saying anything, he jin had already retorted, "the inauguration of the president is next spring. Is Councilman Lu Still Asleep? Don't misunderstand your identity."

He Jin emphasized the word 'councilman'. Firstly, it was to remind him not to put on airs as the President before he became the president. Secondly, it also meant that Lu Yiming's identity was actually lower than Yan Jun's. Before he became the president.. He had better be more respectful to Yan Jun..

The position of Speaker was originally Xia Jitian's, but the Xia family had been very unlucky recently. After Xia Jitian fell, Xia Chuanxu could not hold down the position at all, so he could only give up the position.

After another round of election, Yan Jun naturally deserved it.

While he Jin was speaking, Tan Zhuqing had already ordered his subordinates to chase away the group of people sitting at the side of the conference table, making room for Yan Jun..

Only then did Yan Jun slowly walk forward and sit opposite Lu Yiming.

Even Tan Zhuqing, he jin, and the others were only standing behind Yan Jun. no one dared to sit on the same level as Yan Jun..

Chapter 1562: can't you hear me?

Lu Yiming also moved closer to the microphone, his gaze fixed on Yan Jun as he smiled sinisterly, "if I remember correctly, tomorrow should be the seventh day of Speaker Yan's grandfather's head, right? If you're not at home guarding properly, what are you doing here?"

Lu Yiming couldn't be clearer about how Yan Youcheng died.

Everyone was well aware of the matter, yet he had to bring it to the table at this time, and even emphasized it. This was clearly to provoke Yan Jun..

Tan Zhuqing and he jin looked at each other. They both frowned and looked at Yan Jun uneasily.

Even though up until now, Yan Jun had never done anything excessive and had a high prestige among the people. Those who knew him knew that he was a gentleman and always acted in an open and aboveboard manner.

However, this involved Yan Youcheng, so no one could guarantee what Yan Jun would do... ..

Just as everyone was focused on the ice cream, the person involved, Yan Jun, smiled faintly. His voice was clear and languid. "Naturally, I'm here to seek justice for my grandfather."

"..."

Lu Yiming's expression immediately changed.

He frowned and looked straight at Yan Jun. He said the official words, "I can't help you with this matter. You should go to the procuratorate or the Criminal Police Department."

In front of countless people, Lu Yiming still had to do something to save face.

Yan Jun looked at him coldly. His handsome face was like a God's, and his aura was awe-inspiring.

Lu Yiming felt somewhat guilty and began to chase him away. "Li Kun, send Speaker Yan out."

"..." Li Kun, who was sitting in the crowd, did not move.

Only then did Lu Yiming turn around to look at him. A trace of doubt appeared in his eyes.

But Li Kun did not look at him. He kept his eyes half-closed, as if he did not hear anything.

His own people could not be ordered around at the crucial moment. To Lu Yiming, this was basically a kind of humiliation.

"Can't you hear me?!" He immediately shouted loudly and smashed his fist on the table. His muffled voice instantly spread throughout the entire memory room.

Everyone held their breath and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

But under such circumstances, Li Kun was still unmoved.

He was originally one of Yan Jun's people. He had been hiding by Lu Yiming's side for such a long time just to help Yan Jun successfully pull out this eyesore, Lu Yiming. At this final juncture, how could he chase Yan Jun away?

And it was only at this time that Lu Yiming finally realized that Li Kun was actually not someone that could be completely trusted... ..

"Good, you're very good. For such a long time, I actually couldn't see through it. You hid it very well!" It was almost as if he squeezed out these few words from between his teeth. Lu Yiming turned to look at Yan Jun. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He said fiercely, "good skill!"

One Cui Ziyang was not enough. Even Li Kun was bought over by Yan Jun without anyone knowing?!!

These two people were once people he trusted so much!

They both betrayed him for Yan Jun without prior agreement!!!

The others who did not know the inside story saw the scene in front of them and roughly understood.

So Li Kun was Yan Jun's man... ..

He was really capable. All along, let alone Lu Yiming, no one on the left would have thought that there was a problem with Li Kun.

In their impression, Li Kun was an extremely capable person. He was ruthless and did not speak much. He had always been obedient to Lu Yiming... ..

How could it be... ..

Yan Jun curled his thin lips and smiled at Lu Yiming. "You flatter me."

Chapter 1563: could it be that dead people could really talk?

"What do you want to do?" Lu Yiming gritted his teeth at this time. He glanced at the formation behind Yan Jun and instinctively felt that Yan Jun's arrival today was not friendly.

Li Kun had been hiding for such a long time. Today, he suddenly revealed his identity. This meant that there was no need for him to hide anymore.

It seemed that Yan Jun had the same thoughts as him. He was prepared to end the battle quickly.

Yan Jun narrowed his eyes and did not answer. He turned to look at the secretary beside him. The secretary immediately took out a recorder from his pocket, turned on the switch, and placed it on the table.

An SD card had already been placed in the recorder. After it was turned on, it automatically played a recording.

"100 million is really small. Your Lu Yiming's wife and children are at least worth a billion, right? ! HAHAAHAHA!" It was the last sentence Cui Ziyang said before he died ...

"Bang!" Then there was the sound of a gunshot, and then there was the sound of a body falling to the ground.

There was an obvious silence in the middle, followed by Lu Yiming's cold voice. "What are you standing there for? Clean this place up."

In less than 30 seconds, just a few sentences had already outlined the outline of that unknown matter clearly!

The faces of those on the left immediately darkened, and all of them looked at Lu Yiming in disbelief.

As for Lu Yiming himself... ..

His eyes were already red, and his entire person began to become anxious. He even loosened his tie.

He would never have thought that this conversation would leak out, and it even ended up in Yan Jun's hands!

UNLESS... ..

Lu Yiming turned around to look at Qu Yang and Li Kun, and his brows instantly furrowed.

At that time, the two of them were outside the door, so it was impossible for them to hear what he said.

Even the two bodyguards who were handling the body were called into the room by him after Cui Ziyan's death.

In other words, he and Cui Ziyan were the only two people present at the time of the incident, but Cui Ziyan died on the spot. How could he have tipped them off?

Could it be that dead people could really talk?

After the recording ended, the secretary took out two photos and placed them on the table "This is Cui Ziyan's body that was fished out of the river. The DNA has been tested and it is the real person. The forensic doctor did an autopsy. The fatal wound was a bullet in the head, and he died on the spot. After that, he was thrown into the river in an attempt to destroy the body."

Lu Yiming did not speak, but his unconsciously clenched hands already revealed the nervousness in his heart.

Yan Jun was still leisurely leaning against the chair, reminding him, "based on the recording just now, shouldn't you explain it?"

A moment later, Lu Yiming suddenly laughed, extremely sinister "that Cui Ziyan did once work in my department, but what has his accident got to do with me?" "I have no recollection of your recording just now." "Speaker Yan, you should know that if the circumstances are serious, you can be sentenced to three to seven years in prison."

Lu Yiming did not even have a personal witness. If Lu Yiming admitted his guilt easily, it would only prove that he was too stupid.

Yan Jun seemed to have expected this. He still looked at Lu Yiming calmly as he made his final struggle before his death.

The secretary immediately said, "The recorder was transplanted into Cui Ziyan's left arm after he asked for his consent. Since Speaker Lu suspected the authenticity of the recording, the colleagues in the forensics department will give the most authoritative result. "Of course, other than this, there's someone else who wants to tell you something in person."

Chapter 1564: No. 1564 Zhang Yanjun, you're too much

Just as he finished speaking, someone walked in from outside.

Everyone in the conference room heard the footsteps and all looked in the direction of the sound.

They saw a man wearing a blue sports shirt walking in.

That man looked very down and out. He wasn't tall either. One look and it was obvious that he wasn't a decent person.

Everyone was guessing who this person was?

Only Lu Yiming. When he saw the person who walked in, his face was instantly filled with shock. Then, he stood up from the chair as if he had seen a ghost!

His blood-red eyes were about to pop out of their sockets!

“You... aren’t you...” Lu Yiming immediately stopped after he said a few words ...

The man had already walked up to Lu Yiming. His eyes were fierce and filled with hatred. “You still know who I am?”

” ... ” Lu Yiming swallowed and denied, “how do I know who you are? I’ve never seen you before.”

After saying that, Lu Yiming sat back in his chair and pretended to be calm.

Of course, he knew the person in front of him.

This person was called Wang Ning. He was the one who was in charge of watching over Yan Youcheng and Huo Tianlin!

But after the incident, he immediately found someone to kill Wang Ning and bribed the police to say that Wang Ning committed suicide.

Wang Ning was already dead. His body had already been cremated. How could he be here? !

Could it be that something went wrong Wang Ning was alive again?

Whether Wang Ning was dead or alive, he absolutely could not have anything to do with this person!

However, his performance just now clearly told everyone that he knew this man, and... Their relationship was not shallow ...

The man did not panic. Instead, he sneered, “you don’t know who I am? I am Wang Ning! You gave me money to keep an eye on Yan Youcheng and Huo Tianlin, and you told me not to feed them. Have you forgotten all of this? !”

Yan Jun listened quietly from the beginning to the end.

His folded hands and index fingers touched each other, calm and composed.

He knew that the person in front of him who claimed to be Wang Ning was actually Wang Chao. He was Wang Ning’s twin brother. The two of them looked exactly the same, and even their voices were very similar.

After Wang Ning died, he immediately found someone to investigate Wang Ning and found out that he had a twin brother. He secretly sent people to find this Wang Chao and even agreed to cooperate with him, asking him to pretend to be Wang Ning and come out to identify Lu Yiming.

At first, he was worried that Lu Yiming would know that Wang Ning was a twin, but from the current situation, Lu Yiming did not understand Wang Ning’s situation at all.

This was also good. Things could go more smoothly.

“Ha, just making up a story casually? Without any evidence, you want to frame him?” Lu Yiming mocked Wang Chao Then, he looked back at Yan Jun and smiled coldly “Yan Jun, I can understand your feelings after your grandfather died, but you’re like a vicious dog. It’s not right to bite whoever you catch “everyone here should know that I personally went to your grandfather’s funeral to pay my respects. Are you going to ‘repay kindness with gratitude’ like this? ”

Lu Yiming rejected all the accusations against him and even blamed all of this on Yan Jun. he said it as if Yan Jun was framing him.

When he finished speaking, his henchmen who did not dare to say anything seemed to be encouraged and started to blame Yan Jun on his behalf.

“THAT’S RIGHT! Our Mr. Lu was kind enough to Kowtow to Yan Youcheng! May I ask who among you at the scene did it? Yan Jun, you are too indecent, to actually frame our Mr. Lu like this! ”

Chapter 1565: why are you doing this?

With the first person speaking, the second and third chimed in impatiently.

“Mr. Lu has no enmity with your Yan family. Why did you harm Yan Youcheng? He will officially take office next spring. Who would ruin their future at this time? You should at least have some logic in making up stories, right? ”

“To put it bluntly, Yan Jun, do you want to seize power? It’s only been a few days, and you’ve already sat from a member of parliament to a speaker! Look at Rao city’s history. There has never been anyone who rose faster than you, right? !”

These people had probably recovered from their shock just now. They also knew that if they did not protect Lu Yiming, after Lu Yiming’s fall, Yan Jun would be the first person to cause trouble for them.

Therefore, at this time, it was not only for Lu Yiming, but also for their own protection.

Yan Jun lowered his eyes and his gaze fell on the table. His chiseled handsome face was still as calm as ever.

It was as if he did not hear a single word that was hurled at him. His slender fingers tapped on the table one after another, slowly and rhythmically.

Behind him, he jin was not so calm. He was also a hot-tempered person. When he heard these words, he immediately flew into a rage and fiercely retorted back “You’re so F * CKING SHAMELESS! It’s not enough that you hired someone to kill someone, but you still have to do it yourself! Lu Yiming, do you think that no one will know about your crimes? Heaven’s punishment is broad, but it doesn’t slip through! You CAN’T ESCAPE IT! ”

However, Lu Yiming seemed to have heard a joke. He leaned back in his chair and sighed softly, “Sigh! If you wanted to be president, you should have said so earlier! There’s no need to go through so much trouble! ”

Deliberately avoiding the topic that was disadvantageous to him, Lu Yiming was now trying his best to bring the topic to Yan Jun..

Yan Jun just raised his eyes and looked at him with a sharp and cold gaze, as if he was a god who stood high above. "Then, what are you doing this for?"

Hearing this, Lu Yiming frowned. Before he could answer, he was shocked by a voice with a strong murderous intent!

"Lu Yiming! Do you still remember those children who were killed by you more than ten years ago?!"

Everyone was stunned. Before they could figure out what was going on, they saw Li Jie walking through the crowd and walking to Lu Yiming, accusing him "Didn't those vengeful souls buried under the yellow soil in the valley outside Rao city come to look for you all these years? ! Do you still remember me? I was one of the children who were captured by you and trained as a death warrior!"

Lu Yiming was so frightened by Li Jie who suddenly appeared that his eyelids were twitching. He gritted his teeth and could not say a word.

With the sudden appearance of Li Jie, there were already three cases accusing him at the scene!

Today's situation was really too unfavorable for him!

Even Yan Jun was surprised by Li Jie's sudden appearance. He glanced sideways at Li Jie and furrowed his brows.

If Li Jie was here, then who would protect Xia Jinqi?

But after thinking about it, Lu Yiming was right in front of him now. Yan Qing and Wang Mang were still at home, so he should be fine.

The most important thing now was to use this opportunity to completely crush Lu Yiming. He absolutely could not let him have any room to make a comeback!

After withdrawing his gaze, Yan Jun glanced at Li Kun who was still sitting opposite him. Li Kun looked at him for a moment, nodded slightly, then stood up and said in a clear voice, "Lu Yiming, I have done a lot of bad things for you these years. Fang Shaoan's parents' car accident was also meticulously planned by you. Qu Yang should know about this too, right?"

Chapter 1566: Today is your Judgment Day!

As he spoke, Li Kun lowered his head to look at Qu Yang, who had been sitting not far from him and had not said a single word.

Lu Yiming's heart tightened. He also cast his gaze towards Qu Yang, slowly filled with hope and certainty.

Qu Yang would definitely not betray him. They had just reconciled at noon, and they even had lunch together... ..

However, Qu Yang kept his head lowered and refused to say a word. It was as if these things around him had nothing to do with him!

His silence meant that he had tacitly agreed with Li Kun's words. To Lu Yiming, this was a fatal identification!

The people who were originally speaking up for Lu Yiming were immediately dumbfounded when they saw the situation before them. The gaze they used to look at Lu Yiming slowly turned from respect to suspicion, strangeness, and Disdain... ..

There were only two parties in Rao city. One was left and one was right. If they didn't choose the right, they could only choose the left. Moreover, Lu Yiming had always promised them a lot of benefits.

However, none of them knew that Lu Yiming had actually done such a heinous thing in private?

Even the case of the corpses in the valley, which shocked the whole country, had something to do with him?

Everyone was panicking... .. No one dared to speak up for Lu Yiming anymore ...

At this point, Lu Yiming had basically lost the hearts of the people... ..

Faced with Yan Jun's constant pressure, he had no choice but to take out his phone and call Qu Ruoshan.

Before he came, he had asked Qu Ruoshan to transfer a team from the army. Now was the perfect time to come up and support!

If he could not win, he could only use force to suppress them!

However, when he dialed the number, no one answered.

Probably guessing that Lu Yiming was calling for help, Tan Zhuqing very considerately handed over a tablet. The screen showed the scene of Qu Ruoshan and the others being detained by Huo Ting's army "Your reinforcements can't come. Lu Yiming, today is your Judgment Day! "

Lu Yiming was completely panicking now This last life-saving Straw was useless. He... .. Was the tide already turned ? ?

Lu Yiming fell heavily onto the chair. He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "You guys have to be clear. I'm now nominating the President! In terms of organization, I'm higher than any of you! "

As he spoke, his hand, which was hidden under the table, had already started to edit the content of the message.

[trapped in the City Hall, come and Save Me.]

The few words were typed quickly and sent directly to Zhao Chongbin's phone.

After he had done all this, he raised his eyes and looked straight at Yan Jun. "Do you think that you can rest easy in the future after defeating me today? Yan Jun, let me tell you, this position is not something that anyone can do. If you hate me now, more people will hate you in the future! "

“I’ll wait.” Yan Jun’s pitch-black eyes were soul-stirring. The words he said were filled with the same murderous aura!

Ever since he was born, he had never been afraid of anyone!

Tan Zhuqing saw that the time was ripe and immediately called people in. He pointed at Lu Yiming and said, “tie him up and send him to the Privy Council for inspection!”

The people from the left wanted to come up to protect Lu Yiming and make a final struggle, but the armed police who rushed in all pointed their guns at them, so no one dared to move again.

The two people went up to put handcuffs on Lu Yiming and dragged him out of the door, one on the left and one on the right.

Lu Yiming didn’t struggle much. In fact, throughout the entire process of walking out, he had been looking at Yan Jun with a strange smile on his face. “It’s not over yet.”

Chapter 1567: What kind of person was

He Jin found him annoying. When no one was paying attention, he immediately kicked Lu Yiming’s calf. “Walk Faster! What are you waiting for!”

“...”Lu Yiming turned his head and looked at him with a livid face. His teeth gritted!

However, he jin did not give him the chance to speak. He dragged him out violently.

The remaining leftists in the conference room were all taken away by the armed police. As for where they were taken and how they were dealt with, it was a state secret.

Soon, only Li Kun and Qu Yang were left in front of Yan Jun..

Li Kun was needless to say. He was originally Yan Jun’s man, but this Qu Yang... ..

“What will you do to him?” Qu Yang looked up at Yan Jun and asked.

“there will be laws to punish him,” Yan Jun replied indifferently. His face was calm, neither sad nor happy.

There was a hidden meaning in his words — he would not abuse lynching, and he would not secretly execute Lu Yiming.

Everything would be handed over to the law to make the most fair judgment.

After Qu Yang heard this, he immediately fell into silence.

Yan Jun and Lu Yiming were two completely different people. Their attitudes and methods of handling things were also completely different... ..

And his heart was clearly more inclined to Yan Jun’s attitude of handling things.

Yan Jun narrowed his black eyes and looked at Qu Yang with a profound look. He did not continue speaking. Instead, he stood up and was ready to leave.

Seeing that Yan Jun had already turned around, Qu Yang suddenly came back to his senses and hurriedly called out to him, "why didn't you arrest me?"

Qu Yang knew too well what he had done for Lu Yiming. Those leftists from earlier had already been taken away, but he had been spared.

If it wasn't for Yan Jun's intentions, these people would definitely not have let him off.

Hearing this, Yan Jun's footsteps indeed stopped.

However, he still did not turn his head. He only slowly opened his mouth, and a clear and moist voice like a mountain stream could be heard. "your conscience has yet to fade." *noVe.l 8/1n*

With that, he did not stay any longer and walked away.

Qu Yang, who was petrified on the spot, was left behind.

Li Kun patted his shoulder and turned to leave, but Qu Yang called out to him again, "when did you get involved with Yan Jun?"

Qu Yang had only just found out about Li Kun.

Before this, he had suspected Cui Ziyang and Fang Shaoan, but he had never really suspected him.

Fang Shaoan had once asked Li Kun a similar question, but Li Kun did not answer.

But at this moment, he suddenly had an idea. He wanted to find someone to talk about the past.

"It's been a long time." Li Kun frowned, as if he was seriously reminiscing. After a long time, he said again, "It's been more than ten years."

Qu Yang raised his head and stared at him in surprise, as if asking with his eyes, "more than ten years?" Have you been working for Yan Jun ever since then?

Li Kun seemed to have gotten used to this kind of gaze. His expression was still calm, and he had the calmness of Yan Jun..

He even took the initiative to invite Qu Yang. "Do you want to hear the story between him and me?"

Qu Yang was stunned again.

Facing the bright sunlight outside the window, he actually saw a once-in-a-lifetime smile on the usually expressionless Li Kun's face!

The story had not even begun. Just the mention of Yan Jun alone could make Li Kun reveal such an adoring and hopeful smile... ..

At that moment, Qu Yang's heart was really shaken.

He also wanted to know what kind of person that was. to be able to make Cui Ziyang lower himself to cooperate, to be able to make Li Kun, who had been an iceberg for thousands of years, reveal such a warm smile, to be able to make Fang Shaoan endure humiliation and also to gather intelligence for him... ..

Chapter 1568: the young master followed him

Seeing that he did not refuse, Li Kun knew that he must also want to hear it, so he said, "this is not a place to talk. Let's find a coffee shop and talk."

Qu Yang did not refuse. His heart was in a mess now, and he could not tell where the road ahead was. It just so happened that Li Kun said these things to him. He wanted to hear it all, and perhaps his heart could find another bright path... ..

After nodding his head, he followed Li Kun downstairs.

When he walked downstairs, he happened to see the densely packed armed police surrounding the City Hall. Then, he saw that a few military vehicles were already ready to leave and were driving far away.

"Are these few vehicles enough to send Lu Yiming Away?" Qu Yang suddenly asked.

Li Kun glanced at the car that followed Yan Jun and said, "young master has followed him. It's fine."

Hearing that Li Kun's address of Yan Jun had changed, Qu Yang looked at him again, but didn't say anything more. Instead, he got into the car.

As for Yan Jun who was sitting in the car in the distance, he indeed intended to personally send Lu Yiming to the Privy Council. n//017el&In

Huo Ting had already deployed a heavy force in the Privy Council, waiting for Yan Jun to send Lu Yiming over.

As long as Lu Yiming's feet stepped into the Privy Council, he would not be able to leave again.

However, Yan Jun's car had only driven for less than a hundred meters when Zhuge Wentao sent a message saying that Fang Shaoan had suddenly disappeared. A fire broke out on the second to seventh floors of the Security Department building. Thick smoke billowed and hundreds of people were trapped.

"What's going on?" Yan Jun suddenly narrowed his eagle-like eyes and asked sternly.

"Second Young Master, the power supply of the entire building has been cut off. Bi Yue is probably... Bang!" Before Wen Tao could finish his words, he was interrupted by the sound of bullets shooting !!

Yan Jun's face suddenly sank. The lines on his jaw were very tight!

The fire spread and the power supply was cut off. Then the breathing machine that maintained bi Yue's life would not work. Bi Yue no longer had the ability to breathe on her own. If she left the breathing machine, she would soon die from lack of oxygen!

Fang Shaoan had gone to God knows where. Now, Wen Tao had lost contact again... ..

Yan Jun's hand that was holding the phone suddenly tightened. The veins on the back of his hand bulged.

He Jin, who was next to him, saw the situation and immediately volunteered, "chairman, why don't you go to their side first? I'LL SEND LU YIMING OVER!"

Lu Yiming had lost all his power, and Yan Jun was about to take over. He Jin naturally wanted to show off and gain more favor from Yan Jun so that he could have a chance of promotion in the future.

Moreover, there was a large group of armed police escorting him along the way. It was impossible for anything to go wrong, he jin thought.

Yan Jun pondered for a moment before nodding, "be careful!"

Then, he stopped the car. He Jin got out of the car knowingly and got into a police car that was coming from behind.

At the next intersection, Yan Jun's car left alone and drove towards the security building.

Not long after he jin got into the police car, he clearly noticed that the speed of the car had suddenly slowed down.

Frowning as he looked at the crowded lane in front of him, he jin asked sternly, "what's going on in front? What are the police cars doing?"

The police officer driving beside him also knew that he jin was famous for his violent temper. Now that he jin shouted at him, cold sweat broke out on his forehead and he hurriedly said, "maybe... maybe there's traffic jam?"

"TRAFFIC JAM? Don't you know what kind of prisoner we're escorting today? Quickly inform the people in front and open the lane for me immediately!" He Jin roared. The people in front were like chickens pecking at rice and immediately made a phone call.

At this time, Lu Yiming, who was sitting in the prison van with handcuffs on his hands, glanced at the traffic jam outside the window and revealed a strange smile.

Chapter 1569: purgatory on earth!

The police officer who was responsible for escorting him saw this and his hair stood on end. He shouted angrily, "What are you laughing at?!"

Hearing this, Lu Yiming temporarily put away his evil smile and turned to look at the police officer who was shouting at him. A cold light flashed in his eyes. "Do you know who I am? How dare you speak to me in such a tone?"

The police officer sneered and said sarcastically, "do you still take yourself seriously? You haven't noticed the handcuffs on your hands, have you? You are now a prisoner! How dare you talk to me about your identity?"

He had been working for more than ten years and had arrested many high-ranking officials. He was used to seeing these people's hypocritical behavior, which was disgusting!

"..."Lu Yiming looked at him coldly and didn't say anything more. However, his eyes were filled with a Dead Sea, which made the policeman break out in cold sweat!

This person's eyes were terrifying!

In order to prevent him from looking at him like that, the policeman raised his hand and slapped Lu Yiming's face to the side.

Finally, this person stopped looking at him.

The police officer secretly heaved a sigh of relief... ..

A burning pain quickly rose on Lu Yiming's right cheek, and there was even a hint of a fishy sweetness at the corner of his mouth.

It had been fifteen years. Ever since he swore to make himself stronger, no one had dared to treat him like this!

"You dare to hit me?" He squeezed out a few words from between his teeth. His eyes were red, and his killing intent was overflowing!

"So what if I hit you? I..." Before the police officer could finish his words, a bullet flew from the sky and pierced through his head with a whoosh!

His arrogant eyes lost their luster in an instant!

White brain matter wrapped around the bullet and sprayed inside the carriage, looking extremely gorgeous... ..

Lu Yiming looked at the scene and finally smiled. His smile was bloodthirsty.

He looked at the officer and laughed for a while. "Now you know? What happens if you hit me..."

The moment that arrogant laughter fell, the seemingly calm street suddenly had a "boom!" Sound and a huge explosion was triggered!

In less than five seconds, with the prison van as the center, a three kilometer radius of the street exploded!

He Jin was so frightened by the scene before him that the corners of his eyes twitched. However, he still gritted his teeth and pulled out his gun. He was the first to get off the van. "Quick! Go to the prison van! Don't let Lu Yiming Escape!"

A traffic jam suddenly occurred in a good neighborhood, and an explosion suddenly occurred. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that something was amiss. $n-\sigma-V/E-L)b(/l).n$

This clearly meant that someone was trying to save Lu Yiming. Moreover, it was after deliberately diverting Yan Jun Away!

However, the moment he Jin moved, a group of unidentified masked men rushed out from all directions. Each of them had a gun, and both sides quickly engaged in battle!

Regardless of whether it was the police officers or the passersby, those masked men did not care at all. They carried their guns and suddenly swept them without any mercy!

"Bang, Bang, Bang!" The sky-shaking gunshots and countless passersby screamed in horror, "AHHHHHHH!" The scene was like a purgatory on earth!

In three minutes, the police officers were completely suppressed!

The masked men's firepower was too powerful. Each and every one of them was a thug who did not care about their lives. They quickly controlled the situation!

The moment the prison cart was opened, Lu Yiming raised his eyes to look at the man in the pig mask who had come to save him. He complained, "why are you only here now? I was almost F * Cking killed by these people!"

"CUT THE CRAP! Let's go!" The man shot off the chain on his handcuffs and handed him a submachine gun, bringing him out of the cart.

Lu Yiming was also very fast. He jumped out of the place where the crossfire was most concentrated. He was about to escape successfully, but he suddenly remembered something and stopped.

Chapter 1570: do you want to take a look?

The pig-faced man saw that he was not going to leave, so he immediately scolded, "what are you doing? HURRY UP AND LEAVE! Do you want to die?"

The scale of this riot was too small, and the police would arrive very soon. When that time came, it would be difficult for them to leave again!

"I want to bring someone with me," Lu Yiming said coldly. Then, he quickly turned around and ran towards he Jin's direction!

The pig-faced man cursed, but he could only follow, "I'll help you find who you want to find! ANCESTOR!"

"..."

He Jin did not wear a bulletproof vest, so he did not dare to rush in front. He could only find cover and move forward.

When he reached a few meters behind the prison van and hid behind a car to check the situation, he was suddenly hit on the back of his neck. His eyes went black and he fainted.

Lu Yiming held him and walked back. The pig-faced man followed and said in surprise, "why are you bringing him? He's a burden!"

"To vent my anger." Lu Yiming only replied with two words. He dragged he jin into the car that came to pick them up.

He Jin had kicked him previously, but he still remembered it.

If he did not teach he jin a lesson, he would not be able to let go of the hatred in his heart!

The pig-faced man looked at him with a twitching face, but he could not say anything. He quickly called his brothers to retreat.

Their group came and left quickly. They only left a few streets that were full of holes from the explosion. There was also thick smoke, countless destroyed cars, and bodies lying on the ground.

There were screams, sobs, and cries for help all around.

In the extended van.

He Jin, who had fainted, was thrown at the back. The pig-faced man drove, and Lu Yiming sat in the middle.

Beside him, there was a man wearing a laughing Buddha mask.

That man was playing with a Beretta 92F pistol.

It was 217 mm in length, and the empty gun weighed 0.96 kg. The initial speed was 333.7 m / S, and the effective range was 50 meters.

It was worthy of being the world's number one pistol, an artistic existence.

Lu Yiming looked at him for the first time and did not recognize who it was. It was not until his second glance that he sneered, "Chongbin, this hand of yours is still suitable for holding a scalpel. Holding a pistol is really not good! "

This person was Zhao Chongbin, the famous first knife to the chest.

Zhao Chongbin turned to look at Lu Yiming. The smiling Buddha mask covered his eyes and hid his harmless appearance.

"My marksmanship is very powerful. Do you want to see it? " He tilted his head, and the mask was also tilted at a strange angle. n-(o--17-.e)-1-/b--l.-n

As he spoke, he used the muzzle of the gun to press against Lu Yiming's Temple.

Lu Yiming did not take him seriously at all. He opened the muzzle of his gun and said anxiously, "stop fooling around! I'm now a tiger that has fallen from grace. Even a small police officer dares to attack me! "

Zhao Chongbin's hand was hit so hard that it was thrown to the side. He glanced at Lu Yiming and did not get angry. Instead, he comforted him, "didn't I take revenge for you? "

The police officer who hit Lu Yiming just now was shot in the head by Zhao Chongbin 30 meters away.

In this world, not many people knew that not only was he good with a scalpel, but he was also good with a gun.

At this moment, Lu Yiming was annoyed. He did not think about it in detail at all. He only focused all his attention on Yan Jun, "He will only be satisfied if he wants me dead! "

"other people are forcing you to death. Shouldn't you resist? " Zhao Chongbin put down his pistol and turned his head to look at Lu Yiming, trying to lure him step by step.

"How can I resist? Bi Yue is still in his hands! " Lu Yiming was like a trapped beast, rampaging.

Hearing this, Zhao Chongbin smiled proudly. "Bi Yue has been rescued. She is in my hospital."