#### Trick Me 1571

### Chapter 1571: I'm on your side. I'll help you

"really?" Lu Yiming turned around, his eyes shining as he looked at Zhao Chongbin.

To him, losing his current status was nothing. As long as he could bring Bi Yue out safely, he was willing to do anything!

"Of course it's true, " Zhao Chongbin answered affirmatively without hesitation. Then, he moved closer to look at Lu Yiming and spoke slowly "You don't believe me? Fifteen years ago, when you tried to commit suicide, it was I who saved you and your wife. Have you forgotten? "

" ... " the last bit of doubt in Lu Yiming's heart was instantly dispelled by these words. "Of course I haven't forgotten."

"For so many years, I've been researching how to revive your wife and transfer the brain waves. It was also my idea. Don't worry, I'm on your side. I'll help you."

Zhao Chongbin gently patted Lu Yiming's shoulder and said these slowly.

Lu Yiming also thought of the past.

Indeed, back then, Bi Yue was disemboweled and a few months' fetus was dug out. He was completely disheartened and originally wanted to die, but Zhao Chongbin saved him.

Not only did Zhao Chongbin save him, but he also saved Bi Yue's life.

Zhao Chongbin had no reason to lie to him, Lu Yiming thought.

He was silent for a moment before saying, "I want to see her."

He did not care even if he had turned from a quasi-president into a suspect. All he cared about was bi yue.

Zhao Chongbin did not reply this time. The smiling Buddha mask covered his expression and almost covered his eyes.

He did not say anything and did not move. He maintained his previous actions and kept staring at Lu Yiming.

That feeling was really strange.

After a long while, he said, "Bi Yue is with me. Don't worry. On the other hand, you will be wanted immediately. If you go to the hospital, I'm afraid that Bi Yue's whereabouts will be exposed."

Hearing what he said, Lu Yiming subconsciously became nervous. "You're right. If I go to the hospital, they will definitely thoroughly search the hospital. I can't go, I can't go... "

Seeing that Lu Yiming was already following his train of thought, Zhao Chongbin struck while the iron was hot and asked, "what are your plans next? In a day, from a country's president to a wanted criminal. It's really exciting."

"It's not just exciting, I'm already in a difficult position." Lu Yiming snorted. Of course, he knew his situation.

But since Bi Yue had been rescued, he was not afraid of anything!

"since that's the case, your plan can also begin," Zhao Chongbin said faintly as he continued to lower his head and play with his beloved pistol.

Lu Yiming's heart shook. Just now, he remembered the plan that had been buried deep in his heart for a long time. He asked, "you're saying that you want me to snatch Xia Jinqi and use her as Bi Yue's brain wave container?"

"She's the most suitable candidate so far. UNLESS, you don't want Bi Yue to wake up." When he said the last sentence, Zhao Chongbin deliberately made it sound weird.

Rather than saying that this plan was Lu Yiming's, it was more appropriate to say that it was Zhao Chongbin's.

Because from the beginning to the end, he was the one who arranged it. Lu Yiming was just following the direction that he wanted to follow to make things happen.

Lu Yiming was silent for a moment, then Zhao Chongbin said, "Yan Jun has been sent away by me. He won't be back for a while. "Xia Jinqi is at the Yan family and the two children. "bring someone over now and capture her. I'll immediately transplant bi Yue's brainwaves into her brain. When that happens, Bi Yue will wake up... "..."

## Chapter 1572: this was a man with flesh and blood!

Every word was firm in Lu Yiming's determination.

His mood gradually became high, as if there was an endless stream of hostility in his heart. He immediately shouted, "as long as Bi Yue can wake up, I can do anything!"

"Good! This is a man with flesh and blood!" Zhao Chongbin's tone also became a lot more excited, "I have already arranged the people for you, you can go!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the pig-faced man had already parked the car at a quiet corner of the street.

Lu Yiming turned around without thinking and was about to get out of the car, but he was pulled back by Zhao Chongbin. "bring your life-saving guy with you." As he spoke, he stuffed the pistol that he had been playing with into Lu Yiming's arms and instructed him "Remember, if you want to save Bi Yue, you have to succeed this time! If you can't bring Xia Jinqi back, Bi Yue can only wait for death."

Lu Yiming's face darkened, and the viciousness in his eyes intensified!

"I won't let bi Yue die!" Lu Yiming gritted his teeth and spat out these words. He grabbed the gun and quickly jumped out of the car.

From the rearview mirror, the pig-faced man saw Lu Yiming take a few steps back before getting into another car. He then asked Zhao Chongbin, "what are we doing now?"

"What are we doing? Luo Sha, are you joking with me?" Zhao Chongbin turned his head to look in front of him and answered strangely.

Only then did the pig-faced man smile. "It's been fifteen years since the last time. All these years, I've been dreaming of that day every night! I only hate that I didn't kill enough people back then and my marksmanship wasn't good enough! This time, we must fight it out! "

Zhao Chongbin leaned back in his seat and raised his right hand. His index finger instinctively wanted to knock his temple, but this time, it hit the stiff mask.

His movements were slightly sluggish, but he continued.

"Don't worry, this time, I'll definitely let you kill to your heart's content!" I've made strict arrangements for the east, west, south, and North districts. When the time comes, the four districts will be connected. With the speed of the police's reaction, it will take at least half an hour to arrive at the scene. Half an hour, is that enough for you to get high?"As he said that, zhao Chongbin started laughing. It was very ghostly.

"then I'll have to choose the place with the densest crowd, " the pig-faced man said as he started the car.

"HAHAHA! As you wish!" Zhao Chongbin laughed impudently!

After fifteen years, he once again felt the excitement of the past!

The pleasure of clamoring and drilling into the bones, the extreme excitement, descending into the world like a God, life and death were all up to his mood!

Finally, he could experience it again... ... n.(0vElbIn

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When Yan Jun arrived at the Security Department building, Fang Shaoan found him.

He was knocked out when he got off work, and was secretly dragged into the car to be taken away, but before he could do so, he was discovered.

By this time, the fire was basically under control, and the fire police at the scene were cleaning up the mess.

Among the charred bodies that were carried down, one was wrapped in white cloth, with no trace of being burned at all.

Zhuge Wentao went to personally confirm the identity of the person, and it was without a doubt Bi Yue.

"The fire only reached the ninth floor. Bi Yue was originally on the 27th floor, but... the power was cut off and the suction machine stopped working. Bi Yue... suffocated to death."

Wen Tao held onto the glasses frame that slid down his nose, and his tone was a little hesitant.

Actually, the preliminary examination of the forensic doctor just now showed that Bi yue was already brain dead. There was no difference between being alive and dead. In addition, all the organs in her body were seriously exhausted. Even if it wasn't for today's disaster.. She probably wouldn't have lived for more than a month.

# Chapter 1573: I am very willing to serve

Fang Shaoan still had a big bump on his head. As he rubbed his head and listened to Wen Tao's words, he could not help but blame himself. "It was my negligence that allowed someone to sneak in and set the fire. Otherwise, it wouldn't have..."

No matter what the person who set the fire was thinking, this fire had taken countless lives.

Fortunately, Zuo Xiaoran was not here today, otherwise... ... Fang Shaoan did not dare to think further ...

Yan Jun frowned and glanced at the corpse covered by the white cloth on the ground. His sharp black eyes narrowed. "The person who set the fire was not here for you."

If that person wanted to burn Fang Shaoan to death, he wouldn't have knocked him out and taken him away.

"They weren't after me. Could it be... for Bi Yue? That's impossible. If they wanted to save her, they shouldn't have set the fire." Fang Shaoan scratched the back of his head and frowned. He thought for a long time but still couldn't come up with a reason ...

Moreover, Bi Yue was hidden so secretly that even Fang Shaoan didn't know which floor she was on, so it was even more impossible for those people to know.

"Bi Yue should have been killed by mistake." Yan Jun shook his head and immediately denied Fang Shaoan's guess.

Judging from the current situation, those people clearly had other motives. As for what their motives were, he believed that they would know very soon.

"I think so too." Zhuge Wentao nodded and agreed with Yan Jun's words "We went to the electrical room to check, but we didn't find any obvious signs of human sabotage. "At that time, the fire was too big. We didn't know which floor had exploded, and the power supply was cut off. The medical staff who were taking care of Bi Yue knew that the fire was on, so they immediately escaped. Bi Yue was left upstairs just like that."

"..." Fang Shaoan listened and was stunned for a moment before he turned back to look at Wen Tao. Finally, he sighed, "you can't blame them. It's a matter of life and death. That's a brain-dead patient, so the chances of survival are not high."  $no Ve - l \mathscr{E}(In$  In the face of a disaster, everyone had the right to choose to survive.

Those who disregarded their own life and death to save people were heroes, but this did not mean that those who left first should be condemned by public opinion.

If they left a step later, the fire would burn up, and none of them could leave.

If they died, what would happen to their parents and family?

Yan Jun was silent for a moment before he said, "bury her properly. There are families who were injured or killed at the scene of the fire today. We will double the compensation."

"Yes, chairman," Wen Tao replied and immediately began to calculate the amount of compensation in his heart.

Just as he finished his sentence, Yan Jun turned back to look at him, his black eyes narrowed.

Fang Shaoan could see what Yan Jun was thinking and teased Wen Tao, "you are really smart. You even changed the scale so quickly?"

Wen Tao smiled, "it's good to call him that now. It's time to change the way you call him next year."

" ... you're really thoughtful. " Fang Shaoan nodded solemnly. He looked at Yan Jun and said solemnly, "Chairman!"

Yan Jun gave him a cold glance and lifted his thin lips, "I'll leave this to you. Wen Tao, come with me."

"Yes, Chairman!" Fang Shaoan could not stop himself and raised his voice again, "SEND CHAIRMAN OFF!"

When he said that, everyone in the vicinity looked at Yan Jun..

Yan Jun,"..."

Wen Tao habitually pushed up his glasses and asked Yan Jun, "do you need me to give him a good beating for you? I'm very willing to help you."

After not seeing him for a few days, even Wen Tao could say witty things.

When Yan Jun, who had been clenching his jaw, heard this, he was actually amused. "You want to beat him up so badly?"

## Chapter 1574: national idol

"One meal is not enough, at least three meals," Wen Tao replied again, his tone gnashing his teeth.

Fang Shaoan went undercover and did not tell Wen Tao about it, so Wen Tao had always thought that Fang Shaoan was really in cahoots with Lu Yiming.

Although things had changed now, the old debts of the past still needed to be settled.

Yan Jun reminded him when he got into the car, "as far as I know, his girlfriend is a seeded contestant of the Rao city women's boxing club."

Wen Tao,"..."

"..."

Fang Shaoan stood where he was and watched Yan Jun and Wen Tao get into the car and leave. Then, he brought his men to the scene to console the injured.

Every time he saw an injured person, he would tell them that the speaker had taken time out of his busy schedule to come over. He also wanted to provide the best medical treatment and compensation for all the injured colleagues.

Instantly, everyone present was filled with gratitude towards the newly appointed speaker. On the contrary, the president-to-be had not even shown up yet. Everyone's hearts were already beginning to lean towards him.

Actually, the so-called President, besides being the holder of the highest authority, handling state affairs, and making decisions, the most important thing was to care for the people.

Those who gain the people's hearts, gain the world. These words were not just words.

Yan Jun had already gained a large number of followers based on the foundation of the Yan Corporation. His reputation was quite good, and he was much better than Lu Yiming, who no one knew much about.

There were even people who were close to Fang Shaoan who secretly asked him, "minister, why didn't Speaker Yan come out to choose the president?"

Fang Shaoan looked at him meaningfully and raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing. I just feel that it's a pity not to choose such a good person like Speaker Yan." That person sighed. It could be seen that he really felt sorry for Yan Jun and for the people of Rao city.

If Yan Jun could be the president, the country would be peaceful, right?

"If he goes to vote, do you support it?" Fang Shaoan asked casually.

But that person nodded without thinking "Of course Not to mention me, my family, my colleagues and friends all supported Speaker Yan A few years ago, I had a cousin who worked in the Yan family's private hospital. Most of the medical expenses of the poor people who went there were borne by the Yan Corporation. It was said that many people kowtowed in front of the hospital every day to express their gratitude Sigh, that scene was so shocking just thinking about it Speaker Yan was really too good. He was simply the idol of US PEOPLE The National IDOL!"

Speaking of Yan Jun's matter, this person was never-ending... ...

Fang Shaoan's ears were almost callused from listening!

But his lips were always full of smiles.

Seeing that his good brother of many years had received so many people's worship, he was very happy in his heart!

It could be imagined that in the next year's new presidential election, Yan Jun would win with an overwhelming support rate... ...

I really hope that I can come early next year.

That must be a brand new era!

There were many people who were looking forward to the arrival of such an era. Li Kun was one of them.

He found a relatively quiet coffee shop and had already completely described the relationship between him and Yan Jun..

Qu Yang fell into a long period of silence.

His handsome face seemed calm, but in fact, his heart had already broken through the turbulent waves... ...

# Chapter 1575: As long as you want it, you can do it!

"You still have a choice. Ziyan and I don't have a choice." After a long time, Qu Yang laughed at himself.

Qu Yang didn't like Cui Ziyan's personality very much, but no matter what, they had been colleagues for many years.

When Lu Yiming personally dealt with Cui Ziyan, Qu Yang's heart had already begun to change.

"In the end, Ziyan chose Yan Jun, " Li Kun said faintly and corrected him.

Qu Yang didn't understand what he heard and frowned at him. "really?"

The recording that he heard at the city hall was not the complete conversation between Lu Yiming and Cui Ziyan, so Qu Yang could not be sure what Cui Ziyan was thinking at that time.

"At least at the last moment, he should have thought that way." Li Kun looked straight into Shan Qu Yang's eyes and said, "that recording device was only implanted into his body after he gave his permission."

Qu Yang,"..."

Yes, if Cui Ziyan had not had second thoughts, why would he be so wary of Lu Yiming Why would he agree to help Yan Jun?

From Cui Ziyan's last sentence, 'you will never be a match for Yan Jun', it could be felt that in his heart, he had already acknowledged Yan Jun and defined Yan Jun to be far above Lu Yiming.

Of course, there was no way to verify this anymore. With Cui Ziyan's death, he was destined to be buried deep underground.

"Ziyan can choose, you can also choose, " Li Kun said. He did not hesitate to use his past to persuade Qu Yang. In fact, he did not just want to help Yan Jun..

Most importantly, he also wanted to help Qu Yang. After all, they had worked together for many years, so they still had some friendship.

If Qu Yang continued to be stubborn, one day, the Qu family would follow in Lu Yiming's footsteps.

Even if Yan Jun could tolerate him, the right would not tolerate him.

"I have no choice. " Qu Yang continued to shake his head. He remembered the determination and determination on his uncle's face when they were at the ancestral hall. "My uncle chose Lu Yiming from the beginning, I... "

"As long as you want to choose, you can." Li Kun interrupted him. His brows were tightly knitted, and his tone became increasingly solemn "What kind of family you were born into won't stop you from becoming the kind of person you want to be. "Just look at me. I have such a despicable past. In the eyes of people like you, the past me was no different from a good-for-nothing. "But Yan Jun appeared. He changed the fate that belonged to me. He single-handedly created the current me. "As long as you're willing, you can be like me."

"..."Qu Yang was silent.

His heart was struggling intensely.

The education that he had received since young and the person that he had been loyal to for more than twenty years, it was really not an easy thing for him to completely overthrow him in a short period of time.

Following Yan Jun was equivalent to completely falling out with his uncle. He could even be expelled from the Qu family.

Moreover, he had done so many things for Lu Yiming. Would Yan Jun accept him?

He did not know.

Li Kun saw that he had fallen into a long period of silence and did not force him. He only spoke slowly "You also know about Shao'an. He grew up from an idle second-generation heir to become the leader of today's department. How many experiences did he have. His faith had also collapsed since he was young, but so what "He's starting to write his own faith now." n/(0vE1BIn

Speaking up to this point, Li Kun paused for a moment, then solemnly opened his mouth "Qu Yang, remember, you can do the same. "Once you've thought it through, contact me at any time. My number will not change. "No matter what decision you make, I will respect it. "But if you attempt to harm Yan Jun, I will never show mercy to you. "When we meet in the future, you and I will let go of each other. Don't be nostalgic."

# Chapter 1576: the alternation of day and night faintly revealed a little flirtatious charm

With that, Li Kun finally got up, turned around elegantly, and left.

He had been out for a long time, and he still had to return to Yan Jun's side.

The words he said to Qu Yang today added up to more than what he had said in a month.

He had already done his best.

He had said what he needed to say, and he had also advised what he needed to advise.

In the end, it would still depend on Qu Yang's own choice.

<u>}`?`</u>

A person's life would eventually be faced with many choices.

That's right, perhaps it would be a smooth ride for the rest of his life.

If he was wrong, then he would have to pay for this wrong choice for the rest of his life.

Learning to make the right choice was also a skill.

Su Zhishui.

Qu Yang looked at Li Kun's disappearing figure and did not follow him.

Standing at the watershed of life, taking a wrong step from left to right would be a lifelong regret.

He did not dare to move at all, afraid that he would take a wrong step.

The surrounding customers who came to drink coffee were endless. They walked past him one by one, but he seemed to not see anything. He was immersed in his own world for a long time... ...

After an unknown amount of time, he heard a few young people at the next table reading the news on their phones. They did not bring their earphones, and their voices were released

"It is reported that the Security Department building of our city is on fire. The exact cause is unknown. Eleven people have been confirmed dead at the scene, nine were severely burned, and 23 were lightly burned. After the incident, Speaker Yan Jun rushed to the scene at the first moment to personally command the rescue and comfort the injured. "

After that, it was as if he had switched to the scene, and his voice became noisy.

A few young people also started to discuss, "is our city having a bad year? There's always a fire this year!"

"What bad year? I think it's an internal struggle! Didn't you notice that most of the people who were burned were Political Fuji? And this year, they're electing a president again!"

"This... speaking of which, why isn't our future president here? It's still Yan Jun who's going!"

"If it were up to me, why can't Yan JUN BE THE PRESIDENT! If he were to come out early in the morning to vote, I would support him with both my feet!"

"SCREW YOU! What's the use of your support? We need people with status to vote!"

"Then why don't we join forces with a few universities and get a few copies of the popular book? Anyway, I think highly of Yan Jun!"

Qu Yang could not help but look at them from the side.

The few young people at the next table should be university students from some university... ... n/(0vE1BIn

From the top secret officials of the state to the new generation of flower buds of the motherland, they all supported Yan Jun in this way.

People without a bit of charm and strength would not be able to receive such recognition and support...

For a moment, Qu Yang's eyes had a never-before-seen light slowly overflowing!

Perhaps what Li Kun said was right.

He still had a choice... ... As long as he was willing, he could also rewrite his own life !!

Between his teeth, he had already stood up. Without the slightest hesitation, he quickly rushed towards the road outside the shop that was illuminated by the bright sunlight!

"..."

Unknowingly, the sun had set over the horizon.

Dusk had arrived!

The distant horizon was dyed in a brilliant purplish-red color.

The alternation between day and night faintly revealed a hint of enchantment... ...

At the Yan residence.

Xiao puff suddenly cried non-stop and couldn't be coaxed no matter how hard she tried. Xia Jinqi could only carry her to the courtyard for a walk.

"What's wrong, little cutie? Are you not feeling well? Or are you hungry?" Xia Jinqi frowned anxiously as she gently stroked Xiao puff's back and asked softly.

She had just taken her temperature and it was very normal. She didn't even drink milk or toys. She just cried her heart out.

## Chapter 1577: brought endless death and disaster to this world

"Sob, SOB, SOB, SOB! "

Ji Xinyu rushed over when she heard the sound. She reached out to touch Xiao puff's forehead and asked anxiously, "what's wrong? My Darling, don't cry. Grandma's heart aches when she hears it."

"SOB, SOB!" Xiao puff seemed to be very uneasy. She kept squirming in Xia Jinqi's arms and struggled. Her big eyes were also red. Big Tears were like pearls that had been broken and kept falling down.

"Mom, I think I should take her to the hospital for a check-up. If she really is sick, it won't be good if it drags on for too long." Xia Jinqi's heart was also worried. Xiao puff had been obedient since she was young and had never cried so inexplicably.

Ji Xinyu also hurriedly nodded. "then hurry and send her to the hospital!"

"Okay." Xia Jinqi carried the child and was about to walk out when Ji Xinyu suddenly remembered something and hurriedly stopped her "Jinqi, wait! Yu Han is still asleep. When he wakes up in a while, he will look for you. I will bring Xiao puff to the hospital! Don't your parents still have to come to see you later? If you leave, won't they have made a wasted trip?"

As she spoke, she pulled Xiao puff out of Xia Jinqi's arms.

Xia Jinqi then remembered that her third brother had called just now. He said that her parents would come to the Yan family to see her and her two grandsons.

.. Although she didn't know how her father had persuaded Hong Xianglin, since she was willing to come, Xia Jinqi naturally had to receive her well.

"That's fine too. I'll have to trouble your mother." Xia Jinqi wiped Xiao puff's crying face.

"It's fine. I'll bring her to the hospital first. I'll tell you if there's anything." Ji Xinyu's personality was very good. She treated Xia Jinqi like her own daughter.

After she finished speaking, she left with Xiao Puff. n/(0 $\mathcal{V}e1\mathbf{b}$ In

When they sat in the car, Xiao puff was already tired from crying. Her voice seemed to be hoarse as well. She could only whimper softly like an injured little beast.

Ji Xinyu's heart ached when she saw this. She gathered her Cape and comforted her non-stop. "My good grandson, grandma will take you to the hospital now. You won't feel so bad very soon..."

Ji Xinyu was completely focused on her granddaughter. She did not notice that a four-sided van passed by them from the side of the road. After that, it drove straight towards the gates of the Yan family.

Lu Yiming was sitting in the leading car. He wore the mask of the Earth Demon, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws, looking ferocious.

The mask was his own choice, but he did not know that all of this reflected his heart.

The Earth Demon was death.

It was the birth of the dead bodies and souls that had gone through the baptism of the blood pool.

Even if they had died long ago, or even lost their souls, they were still alive, bringing endless death and disaster to this world.

The man who was driving next to Lu Yiming was wearing a pig-faced mask.

As for pigs, they were stupid when it came to scolding people.

Therefore, the pig-faced man could only listen to Zhao Chongbin. No matter what Zhao Chongbin said, he didn't need to think. He just needed to do it.

"The door is closed. What should we do?" The pig-faced man stepped on the brake and looked at the heavy iron door in front of him. He turned back to look at Lu Yiming.

Lu Yiming pondered for a moment. "blow the door open."

As soon as he said that, someone immediately rushed out of the car and threw a few explosive packets in the direction of the big iron door. Then, there was a series of rumbling sounds. The iron door was blown open and the motorcade entered.

When Xia Jinqi heard the explosion, she just happened to walk to the living room.

At that moment, her heart thumped and she instinctively turned around. Before she had the time to ask the person beside her, a bodyguard rushed in from the outside. "Young Madam, someone has blasted open the gate. Take Young Master and leave through the back door immediately!"

## Chapter 1578: could not be defended

"Who are they?" Xia Jinqi asked instinctively.

"I don't know their exact identities. Each of them is wearing a mask. There are more than twenty of them!" The bodyguard replied.

Xia Jinqi frowned and made a prompt decision. "Take Yu Han and leave quickly!"

Now that Yan Jun and Yan Sheng were not around, Xia Jinqi alone could not defend.

Moreover, the other party had directly blown up the door the moment they came in. They must have even more DANGEROUS WEAPONS IN THEIR HANDS!

No matter what, they had to send Yu Han away first.

"Yes! Young Madam!" The bodyguard immediately took two steps forward, wanting to go upstairs to take the young master away.

However, just as he moved, gunshots suddenly rang out from outside, and the flames of war burned the sky!

Xia Jinqi roughly knew what was happening outside. She steeled her heart and turned to ask the bodyguard, "do you have a gun?"

The bodyguard knew what Xia Jinqi wanted to do, so he quickly said, "Young Madam, quickly leave! There's a hall master protecting this place, so they won't be able to break in for the time being!"

"someone from the Black Tortoise Hall?" Xia Jinqi asked as she ran upstairs.

"Yes." The bodyguard followed Xia Jinqi at an extremely fast speed.

She rushed into the nursery and picked up Yu Han who was still sleeping soundly. Xia Jinqi could not care less and ran straight to the top floor.

There was a helicopter parked on the top floor. Yan Jun had mentioned to her that if anything happened, she could go straight to the top floor. There were people who knew how to drive a helicopter waiting for her there.

However, before she could go upstairs, she was caught up by a few men wearing masks.

"Stop! RUN AND SHOOT AGAIN!" The people behind her threatened Xia Jinqi and the others and fired two shots at the wall.

The Sharp and ear-piercing sound forced Xia Jinqi to stop.

She tightened her grip on Yu Han and glanced sideways at the bodyguard. clenching her teeth, she was just about to turn around when she saw the bodyguard pounce behind her in an instant. At the same time, he shouted, "Young Madam, run!"

Before she could regain her senses, a burst of thrust and a bang came from behind her!

The bodyguard fell to the ground. Xia Jinqi only ran three steps forward when the people behind her fired again. All the bullets hit Xia Jinqi's feet, and they were still shouting, "run! If you run again, I'll break your legs!"

"..."Xia Jinqi froze on the spot, not daring to move an inch.

She didn't have a gun in her hand, and in her arms was Yu Han, who had already woken up.

"Mommy..." the little guy grabbed her clothes tightly, his eyes clear and pure.

"It's okay, Yu Han, be good." Xia Jinqi didn't forget to calm his emotions, afraid that everything in front of him would affect him.

Two masked men had already rushed over and pulled her. "Behave Yourself!"

Xia Jinqi had no choice but to follow them down.

When she walked into the courtyard, the sky had already turned completely dark.

During the one minute she had been down, Xia Jinqi's mind was filled with thoughts. With the Yan family's tight security, how did these people rush in so quickly?

When she saw the courtyard full of corpses and the potholes from the explosion, she knew.

These thugs crushed everything with their firepower.

Also, these people must be very clear about the Yan family's layout and also know which building Xia Jinqi lived in.

They used the explosion to create chaos before sneaking into the building where Xia Jinqi lived and kidnapping her as a hostage.

"All of you stop! Otherwise, I'll shoot this woman in the head!" The pig-faced man pressed the muzzle of the gun against Xia Jinqi's temple, forcing her to walk forward.

# Chapter 1579: old lovers

There were still bodyguards and guards fighting in the courtyard. When they saw this, they all stopped. No one dared to act rashly.

Xia Jinqi immediately understood. These thugs had been suppressing her with such vigor from the start. They wanted to capture her as soon as possible and use her as a shield.

In the darkness of the night, a man wearing a devil's mask walked up to Xia Jinqi. He looked at her, then at the child in her arms. Suddenly, he asked, "where's the other one? !"

The moment he opened his mouth, Xia Jinqi immediately recognized him.

It was actually Lu Yiming ... ...

The pig-faced man was a little confused. "There are two children? I only saw her carrying this one!"

" ... " Lu Yiming didn't say anything. He kicked the pig-faced man's butt and shouted, "there are two of them! Hurry up and find them! "

The pig-faced man scrambled upstairs.

Xia Jinqi stared coldly at the man wearing the devil's mask in front of her. She sneered and said, "you're a good president, but you don't want to be a thug. Lu Yiming, do you think that no one can recognize you with a mask?"

Lu Yiming froze. Then, he reached out and took off the mask, revealing his original appearance.

He looked at Xia Jinqi as if he was looking at a prey, and his tone was sinister. "As expected of an old lover. You recognized me at a glance? If Yan Jun knew, he would probably be jealous, right?"

It was obviously an ordinary sentence, but Lu Yiming's words had changed it.

Xia Jinqi scoffed at his words. "What do you want to do? ! "

"Guess. " Lu Yiming gave a strange smile. Then, he looked around and said with great confidence, "isn't the Yan family known as an impregnable fortress? Why did you let me break in so easily? There's really no challenge at all!"

Although he said that, in fact, he was very clear in his heart. When they charged in just now, they also suffered heavy losses. The twenty or so people who charged in almost all died in the blink of an eye.

If they hadn't brought so many explosives, they might not have been able to charge in... ...

Not to mention that the people who came later were death warriors that he had raised for ten years. All of them were experts who had been trained all year round. Any one of them could fight with Li Jie.  $n/(0\mathcal{V}e1\mathbf{b}In$ 

Simply put, these people were the same as Li Jie who had been captured and trained since young. However, Li Jie was an outstanding person. Not only did he survive, but he also successfully resisted and escaped.

However, there were still more people who had similar experiences with Li Jie. However, they did not escape. They were successfully brainwashed and became Lu Yiming's most capable men of sacrifice!

The strength of these people was still above that of the Black Tortoise Hall. More than half of Yan Qing's men had been injured or killed.

No matter how strong the defense was, it could not withstand the bombardment of more than a hundred kilograms of explosives.

Before Xia Jinqi could answer, a bullet flew out from a tricky angle and accurately pierced through Lu Yiming's right calf.

The powerful impact and pain forced Lu Yiming's knee to bend, accompanied by a scream. "Ah!" He half-knelt in front of Xia Jinqi!

Lu Yiming's men instantly began to point their guns at the surroundings, as well as those who were hidden in the dark and had not been discovered by them!

Xia Jinqi also frowned, but she did not look around. Instead, she pulled up Yu Han's cloak to block his line of sight.

When she went upstairs to carry him, Xia Jinqi conveniently took out a pair of headphones that could automatically reduce noise and put them on him. She was originally afraid that he would be afraid after getting on the helicopter, but who knew that it would come in handy now.

## Chapter 1580:

After sending Yan Youcheng to his death, Xia Jinqi prepared these things for the two children.

After all, no one knew if they would experience such a scene again. She didn't want the two children to be frightened again.

Lu Yiming, who was kneeling on the ground, soon stood up with his teeth bared. He limped and looked around, cursing fiercely, "aren't you afraid of death?"

As he said that, he raised his gun and shouted at Xia Jinqi, "I'll count to three. GET OUT YOURSELF!"

"..."Xia Jinqi frowned, but there was no fear in her watery eyes.

Clearly, Lu Yiming still wanted to use her to escape unscathed, so he would never really kill her.

As for who fired the gun just now... ...

Wang Mang gritted his teeth and hid behind a tree. The gun in his hand had a black silencer on the muzzle.

He was the one who fired the gun just now.

After Yan Jun left, he went to the flowerbed to pull the grass.

Speaking of which, he felt ashamed. As he pulled the grass, he looked at the setting sun.

As he watched, he felt a little sleepy. Then, he lay down in the flowers and fell asleep.....

The people who rushed in didn't look for him in every corner, so they let go of Wang Mang, the big fish that escaped the net.

When he sneaked over, he just happened to see that Xia Jinqi had been captured. n/.0velbIn

Seeing how arrogant Lu Yiming was and how he wanted to hurt Xia Jinqi, he could only take the initiative to strike first.

However, he forgot that when Lu Yiming grabbed Xia Jinqi, it was called taking the initiative to strike first. Now that he was doing this, he could only take the initiative to strike later... ...

"One! "

"Two!"

Lu Yiming's voice came from the courtyard. Wang Mang's grip on the gun tightened. He had already exerted strength on his legs and was ready to get up.

But at this moment, the grass beside him suddenly shook, and then a figure stood up straight... ...

When he saw clearly the appearance of that person, Wang Mang's heart thumped.

That person... ... Was Yan Qing !!

How did he get there Moreover, what did he mean by standing up now?

When Wang Mang was looking at Yan Qing, Yan Qing was also looking at him.

The difference was that when Yan Qing looked at him, it was only a faint glance, but he quickly averted his gaze.

After Yan Qing completely stood still, he enjoyed the attention of everyone present and walked towards Xia Jinqi step by step.

His facial features were slowly exposed under the light until they were completely reflected in Xia Jinqi's eyes.

She held her breath and looked in disbelief at the man who suddenly appeared and was walking towards her... ...

Different From Xia Jinqi's shock, when Lu Yiming saw that it was Yan Qing, the playful look in his eyes became even more intense!

Life is really full of drama!

Lu Yiming glanced back at Xia Jinqi and mocked her without holding back, "another man who risked his life for you. Xia Jinqi, you are very capable!"

The moment he said this, Lu Yiming was shocked by himself for a moment.

He seemed to have said the same thing to Yan Jun?

Why did these two have such magical powers To be able to make so many people surround them, even at the cost of their own lives, to follow them... ...

Xia Jinqi could not even be bothered to look at Lu Yiming. Her Gaze had already shifted from Yan Qing's face to the clothes he was wearing.

It was a pure black custom-made suit, and the left breast area that belonged to the Black Tortoise Hall was so dazzling... ...

At that moment, she seemed to have understood something.

No wonder on the day of the funeral, she had always felt that the voice calling her name was so familiar.

She had never seen anyone eat wine balls, but the kitchen was always cooking... ...