

Trick Me 1591

Chapter 1591: promised me that I must not let him get hurt!

All of this happened too quickly, so fast that the motorcade at the back had no time to react. Before they had time to step on the brakes, the car rushed forward quickly and missed the intersection of the off-highway!

After flying for dozens of meters, Lu Yiming shouted, "turn around! They're off-ramp!"

The driver was also dumbfounded. After being yelled at by Lu Yiming, his face instantly turned extremely pale. He said weakly, "you can't turn around on the highway..."

Not only could you not turn around, you had to stop at a prescribed place!

That ramp was used to get off the highway. Once you missed it, you could only drive forward and wait for the next one.

Lu Yiming also had a bad temper. He slapped the back of the driver's head and scolded fiercely, "are you still a good citizen now? I'm already a f*cking wanted criminal. Why do you still care if you can turn around? ! Hurry up and chase after him!"

The driver was hit so hard that his mind was in a daze. He didn't dare to ask any more questions. He quickly put the car into reverse gear and stepped on the accelerator, wanting the car to directly reverse back to the ramp.

However, the few cars behind him had no idea what was going on in front of them. They even followed obediently. As a result, the driver reversed the car, and with a bang, the rear of the car hit the front of the car behind him.

The loud sound of the collision instantly spread in the dark night. It was so comical and laughable in this intense and nervous chase.

The people in the cars behind were all dumbfounded.

They were most afraid that the air would suddenly become quiet.

"..." the driver was so scared that his face turned purple. He turned around awkwardly to look at Lu Yiming, but he was given a big slap by Lu Yiming. "Do you even know how to drive? Turn around!"

Ignoring the burning pain on his face, the driver adjusted his gear, turned the steering wheel, stepped on the accelerator, and turned around.

The rest of the motorcade hurriedly followed.

There was no mistake this time, but it also wasted a lot of time. It just so happened to create an opportunity for Xia Jinqi and the others to run!

The car directly drove off the highway and stopped on a small, deserted road.

This time, there was no more gas.

Yan Qing could only abandon the car and run with Xia Jinqi.

It was late at night in the cold winter, and the wind blew on his body until it was bone-chilling.

Without thinking, Yan Qing took off his coat and covered Yu Han. At the same time, he brought Xia Jinqi with him. "The ice lake is right in front of us. Now is the time to catch winter fish. If we meet fishermen who come to catch fish, we will have a chance of survival!"

There was a huge inland lake on the south side of Rao city. The low temperature in winter would freeze the water surface, and people could even walk on it!

Xia Jinqi jogged a few steps and suddenly stopped.

She lowered her head and kissed her son's forehead. Then, without thinking, she stuffed her son into Yan Qing's arms. "Take Yu Han to the ICE LAKE!"

If they ran over like this, their two legs would not be able to compete with Lu Yiming's four wheels. Xia Jinqi could only make this decision.

Yan Qing was slightly stunned. A soft little body had already appeared in his arms.

He instinctively hugged her tightly, but he was unwilling to leave with the child alone. "Xiao Qi, I said I won't leave you behind again!"

With that, he held the child in one hand and pulled Xia Jinqi with the other. He ran forward with all his might. "HURRY UP AND GO!"

However, before they could run a few steps, the sound of a convoy could be heard from afar.

The roar of the engines echoed in Xia Jinqi's ears once again... ..

She gritted her teeth and pushed Yan Qing away. "Take Yu Han and leave! Promise me that you won't let him get hurt!"

Chapter 1592: the warmth you gave me was once my courage to live on

Then, she quickly turned around and ran towards the direction of the rumbling car!

It was only a matter of time before she was caught up. Rather than all three of them getting into trouble, she might as well sacrifice herself to Stall Lu Yiming!

Before Yan Qing could react, he saw that Xia Jinqi had already run quite a distance away. He anxiously shouted, "Xiao Qi! !"

We agreed to go together We agreed... ..

Xia Jinqi's footsteps suddenly stopped.

She turned around and smiled brightly at Yan Qing, who was not far away.

"Yan Qing, thank you. If I didn't have you in my four years in university, I wouldn't be like this today. The warmth you gave me was the courage to live on."

Yan Qing froze on the spot.

He looked at the brilliant smile on Xia Jinqi's face from afar, and his heart suddenly tightened.

He knew that she wanted to use him as bait to lure Lu Yiming away... ..

"No, Xiao Qi, come back..." he hurriedly shook his head, his eyes red.

"Take Good Care of my child." After saying that, she took a deep breath, turned around, and quickly ran into the darkness.

Yan Qing was about to chase after her, but at that moment, Yu Han woke up in his arms.

He seemed to have noticed that the atmosphere was not right, and he cried out, "Wah!".

His voice was not loud, but it was definitely not soft. If Yan Qing continued to stand here, he would soon be discovered by Lu Yiming!

Xia Jinqi had already gone to be the Bait. Her goal was to let Yan Qing Take Yu Han away, so that Yu Han could be safe... ..

If he brought Yu Han back at this time, he would truly be letting Xia Jinqi down, and he would also be letting this child down!

After a short moment of consideration, Yan Qing gritted his teeth and rushed towards the Ice Lake with Yu Han in his arms!

There was no one along the way, and his heart was already beating wildly!

"Sob, SOB, SOB! Mommy!" Yu Han was still crying, heart-wrenching and heart-wrenching.

He, who was still ignorant of human affairs, seemed to have sensed a life-and-death parting at this moment, and he wept uneasily.

"Yu Han, don't cry, be good, Yu Han..." Yan Qing was in a panic for a moment. He had never brought up a child before, and he did not know how to coax him. He could only clumsily Pat Yu Han on the back while repeating these two sentences.

Unfortunately, Yu Han was not familiar with his embrace. He could not find his parents for a long time. The anxiety in his heart grew and he cried even more miserably!

In addition, he did not know how Xia Jinqi's current situation was. Yan Qing really hated himself for not being able to stop her just now!

Fortunately, he did not run far before he saw a few figures moving on the Ice Lake in front of him... ..

Yan Qing excitedly rushed over with Yu Han in his arms.

Where there were people, there was hope!

"..."

The moonlight tonight was frighteningly bright.

Xia Jinqi didn't even need to rely on any other source of light. She could actually see the road around her clearly under the moonlight.

She didn't run far before a strong beam of light shone from the front.

Xia Jinqi immediately stood rooted to the ground, squinting at the rapidly approaching motorcade.

Lu Yiming, who was sitting in the car, frowned and looked at it carefully. Only then did he dare to confirm that the woman standing in the middle of the road was Xia Jinqi, and not some female ghost who was robbing the road... "...".

"Stop the car! "

When the driver, who had just suffered a concussion from Lu Yiming, heard the sound of Meng Ran, his fragile little heart suddenly tightened, and he stepped on the brakes to the bottom!

The car was originally driving at an extremely fast speed, but it was disturbed by the sudden braking, and all the people in the car were thrown out by the great inertia!

Lu Yiming directly used his body to pull the seatbelt out by a long section, and then he was fiercely pulled back, and heavily fell onto the chair!

Chapter 1593: they were husband and wife. Were they worried that they wouldn't be able to have a son?

As a big shot, in just half an hour, he had already been screwed twice by his underlings... ..

He, Lu Yiming, couldn't afford to lose face like this.

"GET OUT OF THE CAR! " An angry shout scared the driver so much that his whole body trembled. He rolled and crawled out of the car.

Lu Yiming opened the car door himself and looked at him from the corner of his eyes. "throw him into the ice lake to feed the fish! "

Soon, two people came up behind him and grabbed the driver on both sides, dragging him towards the Ice Lake.

The driver was scared out of his wits, and he kept struggling along the way. "Sir, please spare me! Sir! ! "

The miserable voice grew further and further until it finally dissipated into the deep darkness of the night.

Xia Jinqi stood by the side and laughed coldly. "Are you completely exposing your true nature now? "

Lu Yiming looked angrily at the driver who was dragged away, and only then did he release his anger. When he heard Xia Jinqi's words, he turned back to look at her. "That's right, I was always like this. "

Just as he finished speaking, Lu Yiming suddenly realized that Xia Jinqi was standing alone in front of him.

He didn't see Yan Qing, nor did he see the baby!

Lu Yiming suddenly frowned. He lowered his eyes and stared at Xia Jinqi. "Why are you alone? Where's Yan Qing? Where's the baby?!"

"Ha. Do you think I'm as stupid as you to tell you where they are?" Xia Jinqi sneered. Her expression was obviously crushing Lu Yiming's IQ.

At this point, she was already determined to die. She really had nothing to be afraid of.

"You!" Lu Yiming subconsciously raised his hand to give Xia Jinqi a slap, but when he raised his hand high, he restrained himself. *novel*

His fingers slowly tightened and finally clenched into a fist before slowly lowering it.

The woman in front of him was about to become Bi Yue's vessel.

If he broke her, what would happen to Bi Yue?

Lu Yiming took a deep breath and adjusted his emotions. When he opened his eyes again, there was no longer so much anger.

"I knew it even if you didn't tell me. Yan Qing just ran away with that child!"

"..." Xia Jinqi did not answer, her thin brows furrowed even more tightly.

She had also noticed Lu Yiming's small actions just now.

She had deliberately used extreme words to provoke him. He was indeed very angry, but he had forcefully endured that anger... ..

He could have hit her directly, but he had endured it.

Why was this so?

Xia Jinqi suddenly had an increasingly bad premonition in the bottom of her heart.

Why did this Lu Yiming capture her?

If it was purely to threaten Yan Jun, it was absolutely impossible that he would not even dare to attack her.

Xia Jinqi was silent. Lu Yiming's men had already spoken to him, "Sir, their car is out of gas. They won't be able to go far. If we chase after them now, we might be able to catch up to them!"

On the way here, they found the car that Yan Qing and Xia Jinqi had abandoned. After checking it, they found that it was out of gas.

In addition, this was a wilderness. Not to mention finding a new car, they could not even see a person. How far could Yan Qing go with just his two legs?

Lu Yiming turned his eyes to look at his dark surroundings. He was also thinking in his heart.

If Yan Qing ran away, he would also run away. The key was that Xia Jinqi was here.

As long as Zhao Chongbin could successfully transplant Bi Yue's brainwaves onto Xia Jinqi, then Xia Jinqi would be Bi Yue... .. Then they could be husband and wife. Would they worry about not having a son ? ?

Moreover, no matter what, that was someone else's son. How could it be better than their own son?

Chapter 1594: had forgotten his past self, including his name

Yan Jun had caught up behind him at an unknown time. He could not throw away a watermelon for two sesame seeds!

After weighing the pros and cons, Lu Yiming looked at Xia Jinqi again and laughed sinisterly. "You want to be a good person? Stay behind to attract my attention so that you can let go of that coward, Yan Qing?"

Hearing the Mockery in Lu Yiming's words, Xia Jinqi did not take it to heart. Instead, she retorted, "a selfish person like you would naturally not understand."

Hearing this, Lu Yiming spat. Just as he was about to say something, two figures had already run up from the darkness.

They were the two people who were in charge of dragging the driver to the ice lake to feed the fish.

One of them had his collar up a little higher, just enough to cover his mouth and chin. He also had his head down, so his facial features couldn't be seen clearly under the moonlight.

The other person walked quickly to Lu Yiming and said respectfully, "sir, it's done."

"Okay." Lu Yiming nodded and didn't suspect anything. Instead, he grabbed Xia Jinqi's arm and pulled her into the car. "Let's go, SHARP-TONGUED WOMAN!"

Xia Jinqi shook off Lu Yiming's hand and said coldly, "I can walk on my own!"

Lu Yiming was slightly stunned. He suddenly remembered that he once quarreled with Bi Yue. He held her hand as they went home. She also angrily shook him off and said that she could walk on her own.

Perhaps it was because of the thoughts that Zhao Chongbin had instilled in him all day long, he had begun to think of Xia Jinqi as Bi Yue, whether intentionally or not.

Subconsciously, sometimes it was really scary.

Thinking back to the sweet times in the past, Lu Yiming could not help but smile gently.

A man who had his collar up to cover his face was about to pass by Lu Yiming and get into the car behind him, but he saw Lu Yiming smiling at Xia Jinqi... ..

His mind also paused, and that man slowed down a beat.

It was not a big deal at first, but in this group of death warriors who had been strictly trained all year round, it seemed so abrupt!

“WAIT!” A death warrior suddenly called out to him and stopped in front of the man, asking, “what’s your number?”

These death warriors didn’t have a name, only a number.

Or rather, they had been brainwashed so thoroughly that they had forgotten their past selves, including their names, hometown, and parents.

“...”No one answered.

The unusual silence attracted the attention of Lu Yiming and Xia Jinqi.

Before the two of them got into the car, they heard the sound and looked behind them in unison.

Xia Jinqi couldn’t tell who was who in the car. They were all wearing the same clothes, and their heights and figures were almost the same. In addition, it was such a dark night. If they weren’t familiar with each other, it was really difficult to tell who was who.

She only saw two people wearing the same clothes standing opposite each other. One of them even reached out to pull the collar of the other person.

However, when she saw the person with the collar up, her heart palpitated. She kept feeling that this person... Looked a little familiar ? ?

However, before her brain could start searching for the familiar person, she heard a sound like a balloon exploding. Then, a puff of smoke rose quickly in front of her!

A SMOKE BOMB!

At the same time, there was the cry of a death warrior. “PROTECT SIR!”

This sudden change made Xia Jinqi’s heart race. She instinctively wanted to run away, but a hand stretched out from somewhere in the darkness and held her tightly. “Go!”

When Xia Jinqi clearly heard who the voice belonged to, her mind went blank!

Why is he back? ! !

Chapter 1595: if I don’t come back tonight, I will regret it for the rest of my life

She didn’t have the chance to ask, but her eardrums were almost blown apart by the furious sounds and gunshots behind her!

“Damn it! Chase after him!”

“Bang Bang Bang!”

“Who the hell told you to shoot? CAPTURE HIM ALIVE!”

“Yes, Sir!”

The gunshots stopped, and Xia Jinqi had been dragged far away!

At this moment, she finally had the time to turn her eyes to look at the person who had been pulling her to run!

His collar hadn't been put down yet, but under the bright moonlight, from Xia Jinqi's angle, she could see that he looked somewhat similar to Yan Jun... ..

It was Yan Qing who had left and returned.

Xia Jinqi's heart was filled with mixed feelings as she asked, "why did you come back? Where's Yu Han? !"

"He's very safe." Yan Qing turned his eyes to look at her. The first thing he said was to reassure her, then he said, "I said I would never let go again."

Xia Jinqi, "..."

Perhaps even Yan Qing himself didn't realize that his current expression and tone were really too similar to Yan Jun. .

Was it because the same blood flowed in his body?

Xia Jinqi wanted to call him a fool, call him stupid, but he actually came back to throw his life away.

But she could not open her mouth.

She bit her lower lip, her eyes slightly red, and her throat choked up.

"Why are you doing this, Yan Qing?"

After a long time, the only thing she could say was this.

She knew that her people and heart had all been given to Yan Jun and would never change from now on, but when she was in danger, he was still willing to protect her at the cost of his life... ..

Other than full of guilt, she could not give him anything else... ..

"If I don't come back tonight, I will regret it for the rest of my life," Yan Qing simply replied.

He knew that he had GPS on him, and he also knew that as long as he was with Xia Jinqi, Yan Jun would eventually find them.

So when he found the fisherman who came to fish on the Ice Lake and entrusted Yu Han to them, he quickly ran back.

Who knew that on the way, he met two death warriors who were throwing the driver.

One of the death warriors was in a hurry to pee and went to the side. Yan Qing took this opportunity to knock that person out and quickly changed into his clothes, intending to mingle with the death warriors.

Only then could he know the exact location of Xia Jinqi at all times.

Initially, everything was going smoothly, but he did not expect Lu Yiming's men of sacrifice to be so sharp. He only took one more glance at Lu Yiming and was discovered.

His identity was exposed and the plan failed. He could only run out with Xia Jinqi.

Fortunately, the men of sacrifice he was wearing still had smoke grenades in their pockets. Fortunately, Xia Jinqi had not been able to get into the car at that time. Otherwise, they would not even have the chance to escape!

Unfortunately, the surrounding terrain of the Ice Lake was wide, so there was no place to hide. Not long after Yan Qing ran, the smoke that enveloped Lu Yiming and the others dispersed. *novelb*-In

His vision became clearer. Lu Yiming didn't chase after them. He just stood on the spot and aimed at Yan Qing's leg with the red dot of night vision. With a whoosh, he fired a shot.

The burning sensation of the bullet penetrating deep into the flesh and blood instantly transmitted to Yan Qing's brain. Before he could react, his body had already instinctively knelt down.

"Ah!" Then he grunted and dragged his leg, trying to stand up again.

Seeing that he was shot, Xia Jinqi quickly helped him up, but the men of sacrifice behind him had already caught up.

The two of them quickly subdued Yan Qing, whose left leg was injured. Xia Jinqi wanted to go up and help, but she was also controlled by someone.

"Yan Qing!"

Chapter 1596: if you let him go, I'll go with you!

She had recently learned a little Kung Fu. She had the essence, energy, and spirit, but the strength was far from enough. It was more than enough to scare ordinary people, but when she met a real expert, coupled with the fact that the other party had more people, she did not have the strength to fight back.

Lu Yiming also walked over at this time. He glanced at Xia Jinqi and grabbed Yan Qing's hair with a backhand. He pulled Yan Qing's head back, forcing him to look up at himself!

At this moment, Yan Qing was kneeling on the ground in extreme pain. He was forced to raise his head and meet Lu Yiming's gaze.

"where's the Child? !" Lu Yiming asked.

Yan Qing ran back, but he didn't bring the child with him. He was obviously hiding somewhere in the ice lake.

But just now, Yan Qing deliberately brought Xia Jinqi to a mountain far away from the Ice Lake, which had already made Lu Yiming far away from the Ice Lake.

At this time, even if Lu Yiming knew that the child was probably near the Ice Lake, it would still take a lot of time to go back and look for it. Moreover, there might not be any gains.

"Do you really want Yan Jun's child that much?" Yan Qing raised his eyebrows and asked, then laughed at him, "don't tell me you can't give birth to a son by yourself? HAHAAHAHA!" n))OpeLb1n

That wild laughter sounded like it was arrogant and unbridled, but also like it was determined to die.

Lu Yiming was provoked, and his hands became more and more forceful. He gritted his teeth and said, "are you really not afraid of death? Okay, I'll try it today. Are you afraid of death or not?"

As he said that, he threw the gun in his hand out, and the men of sacrifice beside him immediately handed him a knife.

Lu Yiming, who was holding the hilt of the knife, did not hesitate at all. With a backhand, he stabbed the sharp tip of the knife into Yan Qing's abdomen!

"Crash!" The sound of the knife cutting through flesh and blood was so cold that it revealed the aura of death.

"No! !" Xia Jinqi looked at the scene in front of her eyes and shouted desperately. Tears instantly burst out of her eyes!

Yan Qing gritted his teeth and let the pain make the veins on his forehead jump. He did not want to make a sound!

However, Lu Yiming did not give up. He did not pull out the blade. Instead, he used his wrist to forcefully rotate the hilt of the knife around the spot where it had entered the flesh and blood!

A pain that was hundreds of times more intense was felt, and more blood flowed out of the wound. Yan Qing groaned, and the blood vessels on his neck appeared due to the STRENGTH OF HIS ENTIRE BODY!

"Lu Yiming! LET HIM GO! Didn't you want to catch me? I'll go with you! !" Xia Jinqi held back her sobs and screamed with all her might!

All along, her relationship with Yan Qing had always been so delicate.

Even if they had never loved each other, the mark that was imprinted in her mind when she was young could not be erased no matter what.

Even if so many things had happened after that, even if he had once tried to hurt her... ..

But at this moment, he was using his life to protect her!

Lu Yiming, who had fallen into madness, seemed to be unable to hear Xia Jinqi's cries at all. He was done playing with the first wound, pulled out the knife, stabbed it in another place, and then continued to turn the handle of the knife... ..

It went on and on, never getting tired of it.

"your bones are really hard. You just don't make a sound, right?" Lu Yiming did not believe it. He stabbed Yan Qing a few more times until his hands and clothes were dyed red by Yan Qing's blood. Only then did he throw away the knife in satisfaction and spit.. "I won't move if I don't make a sound. HOW BORING!"

At this time, Yan Qing had already been stabbed 21 times. Fresh blood stained the ground... ..

He had no strength left in his entire body and was on the verge of death.

The person holding him behind probably also knew that he could not escape anymore, so he let go.
His body lost its support and fell to the ground softly... ..

Chapter 1597: this is my... .. Destiny's path of return ...

“Yan Qing!” Xia Jinqi shouted. She shook off the person behind her with all her might and ran towards the person who had collapsed on the ground!

The two men of sacrifice who were originally holding onto Xia Jinqi also saw that the situation was already set in stone. They withdrew their strength and allowed Xia Jinqi to break free easily.

The wind that night was very cold.

The moment he fell to the ground, Yan Qing felt as if there was something wet and sticky under his body.

He did not like this feeling very much.

He wanted to escape, but he found that his hands and feet could not exert any strength. He was like an insect sealed in resin, unable to move.

Then, he heard someone calling his name... ..

Yan Qing, Yan Qing... ..

Then, someone lifted his upper body, and a cold hand caressed the side of his face.

“How are you? Yan Qing... don't die...” Xia Jinqi looked at Yan Qing's bleeding body helplessly. She wanted to press the wound for him, but found that his body was already riddled with thousands of holes. She blocked here, and the blood there began to flow out continuously ...

She couldn't help but tremble heavily. This was the first time she saw a person slowly die up close... ..
And there was nothing she could do ! !

Perhaps he had regained a bit of consciousness from her crying, Yan Qing tried his best to open his eyes.

What entered his eyes was that stunning face that was deeply engraved in his mind... ..

Unfortunately, the flower-like smile was no longer there. Instead, it was replaced by a small face that was wrinkled from crying, and a pair of eyes that couldn't stop crying.

He raised his hand, wanting to touch her cheek. “Xiao Qi... don't be sad. This is my... destined journey home.”

Speaking to him at this moment was already very strenuous.

His hand, which was halfway up, was on the verge of collapsing. It could not reach her face.

Xia Jinqi could not stop crying. She grabbed his hand and placed it on her cheek. She cried, “I'm sorry, I'm sorry...” n))OpeLb1n

If it was not for her, he would not have become like this... ..

Hearing her apology, Yan Qing was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and cried.

“You didn’t let me down... It’s me, Xiao Qi. I’m sorry. In the end, I can’t bring you to his side... forgive me, okay?”

From the beginning to the end, she had never let him down.

On the contrary, it was him who hurt her time and time again. Even at this last moment, he wanted to use such a despicable way to die and leave it in her heart forever.

Xia Jinqi nodded hard, her voice choked with sobs. “I forgive you, I forgive you. Don’t die, hold on!”

Looking at her reluctant expression, Yan Qing really wanted to stand up and tell her with a smile that he was fine, he was fine.

However, the feeling of his body and soul being gradually pulled away became more and more obvious.

He thought, that could be death, right?

He had long been a person who deserved to die. To be able to live for such a long time was already a profit, wasn’t it?

Moreover, before he died, he had protected Xiao Yuhan.

It was worth it.

“Xiao Qi...” he called her name again, one voice after another, getting weaker and weaker. “Xiao Qi...”

Xia Jinqi couldn’t hear what he was saying, so she could only lower her head and close her ears.

“Yu Han... Yu Han is in the fishing... fishing village...” the moment he said the last word, Yan Qing slowly closed his eyes.

At the last moment when his consciousness completely disappeared, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly, trying hard to remember the woman in front of him whom he had loved deeply all his life... ..

The icy cold hand slid down in the mournful wind, and then fell heavily into the pool of blood, splashing stars of blood... ..

Chapter 1598: it was my only good fortune to meet you.

—

Kev.

I know. I came back to die.

But I had to come back.

I couldn’t give up a chance to save you.

God is so cruel, let me doomed can not take you.

Two years ago, and two years later.

From the moment I was born, I was doomed to misfortune.

My whole life, it's been a ridiculous tragedy. *nove-1B*-In

You're the only good thing that ever happened to me.

But I did not cherish this luck, let it out of my hands.

In the next life... ..

If we can meet again in the next life, I will never let go of your hand.

?`?` Yan Qing.

Xia Jinqi was completely frozen.

Bean-sized tears were swirling in her eyes.

She gritted her teeth and forced herself to stretch her hand under the tip of his nose to probe.

There was no breath.

A fresh life had disappeared before her eyes just like that.

In an instant, her mind went blank... ..

A huge sorrow, like an invisible hand, ruthlessly strangled her neck!

If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have died... ..

As a murderer, Lu Yiming was completely unmoved. He even took out a white tissue and casually wiped his hands that were covered in blood.

"You came here to court death. You're so stupid." In the end, he even rolled up the blood-stained tissue and smashed it on Yan Qing's body.

Xia Jinqi was stunned, but she was interrupted by the dirty tissue.

She took a deep breath and suddenly looked up. Her cold eyes were filled with a strong killing intent, and in an instant, she looked at Lu Yiming!

Feeling the sudden killing intent, Lu Yiming frowned instinctively. Then, he looked at Xia Jinqi. He raised his eyebrows and smiled playfully. "What? Do you want to avenge him?"

Xia Jinqi gently put Yan Qing down. The moment she stood up, she picked up the blood-stained knife that Lu Yiming had thrown on the ground and held it tightly in her palm.

Under the Moonlight, she stood upright. Her silver hair danced in the cold wind. Her body was somber, as if ASURA was alive!

Lu Yiming's eyes deepened bit by bit. He stared at the woman in front of him and was shocked by the calmness in her eyes!

When the surrounding death warriors saw Xia Jinqi pick up her knife, they all stepped forward to block in front of Lu Yiming. However, Lu Yiming frowned and shouted, "STAND DOWN!"

The death warriors looked at each other. None of them dared to disobey the order and could only retreat to the side.

Lu Yiming stood in front of Xia Jinqi and looked at her with interest. "If it were any other woman who saw this scene, she would have cried. Xia Jinqi, you always make my eyes light up! If you want to take revenge, come at me. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

He had just received the news that Yan Jun had already left the city. Even if there were no obstructions along the way, it would still take at least ten minutes to catch up to him!

Ten minutes was enough for him to play with this woman!

At that moment, Xia Jinqi had completely lost her rationality.

There seemed to be something in her mind that was controlling her, prompting her to quickly step forward and ruthlessly stab Lu Yiming with a knife!

Although her strength was not enough, she still had a fixed posture. She was caught off guard when she stabbed Lu Yiming!

Lu Yiming thought that Xia Jinqi was just a pretty pillow, but who knew that she actually had some skill. She did not dodge and was cut on the arm by her knife!

"Swish!" Her clothes and flesh were cut at the same time!

Lu Yiming instantly frowned. The pain started to trigger his anger.

He glared at the woman in front of him. He wanted to give her a slap, but he hesitated in his heart.

In this moment of absent-mindedness, Xia Jinqi found an opening and slashed at his throat!

Chapter 1599: Zhang Yanjun had arrived

The cold blade reflected the bright moonlight. It was clear and peerless, cold to the bone!

Lu Yiming was greatly shocked. He exerted strength under his feet and quickly retreated!

But it was already too late.

A piercing pain came from his throat. He lost his balance and fell to the ground. He subconsciously used his hand to cover his neck!

If that fatal spot was cut open, he would definitely die in the wilderness!

Xia Jinqi wanted to continue rushing over, but the death warrior closest to Lu Yiming had already made his move. He grabbed Xia Jinqi's right wrist with one hand and twisted it upwards. Xia Jinqi was forced to let go, and the sharp blade instantly fell to the ground!

The death warrior was still unwilling to give up. He turned around and aimed his left hand at the back of Xia Jinqi's neck.

Xia Jinqi's eyes turned black, and she fell to the ground.

The Death Warrior held her up to prevent her from falling.

While Xia Jinqi was being subdued, Lu Yiming sat on the ground, clutching his neck as he stared at Xia Jinqi. The deep fear in his eyes did not disappear for a long time... ..

This woman almost took his life just now! ! !

"Sir, are you alright?" A death warrior came forward and asked.

Only then did Lu Yiming come back to his senses. He let go of his hand to take a look and realized that there was not much blood on his neck.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly at that time and only had his skin cut by the tip of the knife.

He did not dare to think that if his reaction had been a little slower just now... .. perhaps even his main artery had been cut open, and the pillar of blood could have sprayed into the sky for a few meters ...

Swallowing his throat, Lu Yiming stood up from the ground. His body swayed, and only then did he realize that his legs were a little weak.

In a trance, on the road in the distant mountain, a fleet of carriages arrived.

The bright lights of the carriages seemed to illuminate the entire foot of the mountain!

"SOMEONE IS COMING!" The soldier of sacrifice sensed that danger was approaching and instinctively frowned.

Lu Yiming looked at the group of carriages and his mind started to spin again. "It's Yan Jun. Let's go!"

"Yes!"

The group of people took advantage of the night and quickly got into the carriages. They stepped on the tail of the night and sped away!

Only Yan Qing, who was left on the ground and his body gradually turned cold, was left behind.

Just as he said, from the moment he was born, he was destined to have a tragic life.

His mother was a mistress who destroyed other people's families, and he was an illegitimate child who was not recognized.

He had tasted all the ups and downs of his life.

In the eyes of many people, perhaps he deserved to die, or perhaps he was hateful, or perhaps he was pitiful... ..

But at least he died in an instant. His heart was unprecedentedly calm and happy.

At the last moment of his life, he had been protecting the people he loved deeply.

At least, he had made up for his initial regret... ..

The cold wind brought with it crystal-clear snowflakes that sprinkled on his body that was full of wounds, as well as on the corner of his mouth that was slightly raised.

A person will eventually die, either lighter than a feather, or heavier than Mount Tai.

He had no regrets.

?

When Yan Jun followed the GPS location to find the side of the ice lake, he only found an empty car and Yan Qing's body, which was still warm.

Fang Shaoan and Wen Tao got off the car and looked at the person lying on the ground from afar. No one dared to approach him. Everyone looked back at Yan Jun worriedly and made way for him.

There was an unusual silence around them. n-/O17e1b1n

Yan Jun's eyebrows were knitted tightly, and the lines of his jaw were tightly taut.

He took a step forward and walked to Yan Qing's side.

He squatted down and held Yan Qing's cold hand, slightly exerting force... ..

Yan Jun did not know what had happened here, but he knew that Yan Qing must have died here to protect Xia Jinqi.

If not for that, Yan Qing would not have died with a smile on his face.

Chapter 1600: asks you to go back and take charge of the overall situation!

Yan Jun really could not fall in love with Yan Qing from the bottom of his heart.

If it were not for his mother, Grandfather and grandmother would not have divorced.

If it were not for his existence, Yan Qi would not have become a thorn in the side of others.

If it were not for his obsession, the Yan family would not have suffered such a heavy blow.

But at this moment, Yan Jun held his hand.

“second uncle. I'm late. ”

These six simple words contained a great apology, as well as the recognition that Yan Qing yearned for the most.

Yan Jun had never called him 'second uncle' before.

Yan Youcheng had mentioned him twice, but it had no effect. As time passed, he followed Yan Jun..

But according to the true seniority, Yan Jun should have called Yan Qing 'second uncle' .

Even when the entire Yan family saw Yan Qing, they all respectfully called him 'second master' .

But Yan Jun was an exception.

Because Yan Jun was the grandson of the Yan family's direct line of descent. Without Yan Qi, he was the eldest grandson of the Yan family.

For a nephew who was younger than him but looked down on him everywhere, Yan Qing really wanted to get his recognition.

He had tried everything and used such despicable methods, but he still did not get Yan Jun's approval. He did not expect that this time, he got... ..

If he had known earlier and walked on the right path earlier, perhaps everything would have been different?

Fang Shaoan also slowly walked over at this time. Looking at the blood all over the ground and the gloomy face of Yan Jun, he frowned and said apologetically, "second young master, I'm sorry. If it weren't for me, sister-in-law would not have been caught, and he would not..."

Originally, Yan Jun wanted to personally send Lu Yiming to the Bureau of Military Affairs, but when he found out that something had happened to Fang Shaoan on the way, he turned around and went to the security department, Handing Lu Yiming over to he jin.

Who knew that he jin would be so useless and let Lu Yiming escape right in front of his eyes.

If Yan Jun hadn't left at that time, perhaps Lu Yiming wouldn't have escaped and the subsequent events wouldn't have happened.

But... ..

Knowing that Fang Shaoan was in a deep crisis, how could Yan Jun turn a blind eye to it?

Yan Jun's eyes darkened. He let go of Yan Qing's hand and stood up, "it's none of your business. "

With that, he turned around and ordered the Yan family's guards, "send second uncle back. "

"Yes, Young Master!" The guards went forward and carefully moved Yan Qing's body, afraid that they would be disrespectful to him.

After watching Yan Qing get into the car, Yan Jun got back into the car and continued to chase after Xia Jinqi.

Even though he had been hiding his anxious heart, seeing that even Yan Qing was like this, how could he think about how Xia Jinqi and Yu Han were doing now?

Even so, he still gritted his teeth and forced himself to remain calm.

He could not panic, he could not panic... .. His wife and children were still waiting for his rescue ...

However, the car had only driven 50 meters when it was stopped by a few cars coming from behind!
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Yan Jun frowned and was about to say something when he saw Tan Zhuqing and a few members of the parliament running out of the car and pouncing on Yan Jun's car, wailing "SPEAKER! There are many large-scale riots in the city! Please hurry back and take charge of the situation!"

"SPEAKER! Now is the time when the people of Rao city need you! Please go back and save everyone!"

"SPEAKER! The number of casualties in the city has already exceeded a thousand. If we don't go back now, it will be too late!"

Listening to their wails, Yan Jun's dark eyes suddenly sank, but he said coldly and mercilessly, "drive!"

How could he still care about Rao city now!

His mind was now filled with the unknown whereabouts of his wife and children!!!