

## **Trick Me 1601**

### **Chapter 1601: "I'll let you drive! "**

The driver naturally did not dare to drive.

A bunch of people blocked the front of the car. If he stepped on the accelerator, it would be a pile of lives.

However, he could not resist the young master's order, so he could only turn around and look at Zhuge Wentao, who was sitting in the passenger seat, asking for help.

Wen Tao habitually pushed his glasses up and looked at the people outside the car. He frowned thoughtfully.

According to the current situation, Xia Jinqi and Yu Han were definitely taken away by Lu Yiming.

Lu Yiming was cruel and merciless. Not only did he destroy the entire Black Tortoise Hall, but he also killed Yan Qing.

He could have killed Xia Jinqi, but he didn't. He even went to great lengths to take Xia Jinqi away.

From this, it could be seen that his goal was definitely not to hurt Xia Jinqi. Regardless of whether he used her to threaten Yan Jun or something else, her life would not be in danger in the short term.

In addition, Lu Yiming was so fast. If they chased after him like this, it was still unknown whether they would be ambushed or whether they could find Xia Jinqi.

However, the situation around the city was different.

There was a riot around the city. As the speaker, Yan Jun had the responsibility to go back.

Moreover... Wen Tao also considered that Yan Jun was going to elect the president next year. If Yan Jun could go back and take charge of the overall situation and save the people, then the people around the city would definitely remember his good deeds ! !

Looking at the overall situation, it was the wisest decision for Yan Jun to go back at this time.

Wen Tao was thinking about how to convince Yan Jun when he heard Yan Jun's deep voice, "I'll let you drive! "

These words were clearly meant for the driver, and there was a hint of anger in them.

The driver's body trembled and he immediately nodded, "yes, Young Master! "

With that, he had already started the car, and the sound of the engine could be heard.

Outside the car, the Group of people led by Tan Zhuqing saw that the car had started, and they all knew that Yan Jun was determined to leave.

Everyone's faces instantly turned extremely Pale.

Even Tan Zhuqing was no exception.

But he did not retreat a step, and he still braced himself to block in front of Yan Jun's car.

"Don't be afraid, everyone. Chairman Yan will not abandon us!" After saying that, he knelt down in front of Yan Jun's car and said loudly, "chairman, please return to the city to preside over the situation!"

The few old men at the back looked at each other and also knelt down one after another. They repeated Tan Zhuqing's words loudly, "chairman, please return to the city to preside over the situation!"

The sonorous and powerful words instantly spread out in the dark night!

Wen Tao, who was originally leaning back in his chair, saw the scene in front of him and leaned forward in excitement. He blinked his eyes and after confirming that they had really knelt down, he hurriedly opened the car door and walked to the side.

These people were all people who held an important position in the parliament!

Not to mention Wen Tao himself, even the Zhuge family had to show respect to these people!

He could not afford to kneel down... ..

Seeing Wen Tao cleverly jump out of the car, Fang Shaoan also hurriedly got off the bus station and went over.

"Good boy! Even Tan ZHUQING KNELT DOWN! The Tan family is a big aristocratic family. Back then, even Xia Jitian was brought up by the Tan family! How could he kneel down so easily?" Fang Shaoan was quite shocked.

Back then, before Fang Zemin betrayed Yan Jun, he was also one of the core members of the right.

Thanks to him, Fang Shaoan knew about the Tan family early on.

It was said that the Tan family had been in politics for five generations. They seemed to be some poor noble family. Their descendants all had noble blood flowing through them.

If it weren't for the family rules set by the ancestors of the Tan family, none of their descendants would be allowed to be the president. Xia Jitian wouldn't have been able to do it... ..

### **Chapter 1602: the left hand is the home, and the right hand is the country**

Now that the Xia family was in trouble, it was normal for them to turn around and support Yan Jun..

But in order to invite Yan Jun back, there was no need to kneel down... ..

Wen Tao's gaze fell on Tan Zhuqing's wrinkled face for a long time. He sighed, "the Tan family is an aristocratic family, and Tan Zhuqing is even more noble and upright, serving the country and the people. Not to mention kneeling down, even if he had to sacrifice his entire family, he would do it."

"..."Fang Shaoan paused.

After hearing Wen Tao's words, he could not help but feel a deep respect for Tan Zhuqing.

In this era of impetuous and utilitarian, there were really too few people like Tan Zhuqing who had such a fearless spirit.

After sighing inwardly, Fang Shaoan said, "It seems that he really has his eyes on second young master, or else he wouldn't have chased after him so eagerly."

Wen Tao did not answer. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Yan Jun who was still in the car.

Under such circumstances, what choice would Yan Jun make?

The left hand was home, and the right hand was the country.

If he chose one, he was destined to lose the other.

"..."

Inside the car.

There was a dead silence.

The driver gritted his teeth. He didn't dare to get out of the car or drive. He could only sneak a glance at the rear-view Mirror.

The young master had been silent for too long, and it didn't seem like his usual swift and decisive style...

...

The moment the driver looked over, Yan Jun, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly pushed open the car door and walked toward the car behind him.

The old men kneeling in front of him couldn't be reasoned with, and Yan Jun didn't intend to reason with them. If they were willing to kneel, they would just kneel there.

He could change to another car to chase after Xia Jinqi and Yu Han!

However, just as he was about to take a step forward, he was stopped by a series of pained cries behind him.

"Yan Jun! Are you really going to abandon the tens of millions of people in Rao city?!"

Tan Zhuqing shouted loudly and stood up. He took two quick steps and stood behind Yan Jun. he questioned him bitterly, "have you forgotten your promise back then? ! Now that Rao city is in trouble, are you just going to ignore it? !"

"..."

In the darkness, Yan Jun's Tall Body stood upright.

The headlights behind him illuminated his figure and his clenched fists.

Of course, he did not forget the promise he made when he entered the parliament.

Always put the interests of the country first, and always put the interests of the people first!

But at this moment, he could not care about this at all!

Taking a deep breath, he closed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Huo Ting is in the city. He will arrange for rescue. All the manpower and soldiers under my jurisdiction will participate in the rescue. With you guys around, Rao city will be fine."

There were still many talented people in Rao city. Yan Jun believed that they could suppress such a riot!

After saying that, Yan Jun took a step and was ready to leave again.

But this time, before he could take a step, Tan Zhuqing's anxious voice that was about to burst into tears sounded again.

"They are them, and you are you! A family can not be without an owner for a day, and a country can not be without a ruler for a day! If you are not here, who are you asking to calm the People's hearts? ! Yan Jun, don't tell me that you don't understand these principles! "

Yan Jun's body stiffened.

How could he not understand... ..

He could arrange for people to participate in the rescue, but this was completely different from him going personally!

It was like treating a sick girlfriend. Getting someone to buy medicine to send over, and personally sending the medicine over, it was like the difference between heaven and earth.

But... ..

Ah Jin was still waiting for him, Yu Han was still waiting for him... ..

How could he ignore them? ! !

### **Chapter 1603: tricked him into going back**

Tan Zhuqing saw that he was wavering, and with tears streaming down his face, he knelt down once again, right behind Yan Jun. "I also know about your current situation, but for the sake of this city, we can only ask you this selfishly... please, for the sake of the innocent people, go back... "

The situation of the Yan family had been known since Tan Zhuqing had yet to leave the city.

But on one side was a small family, and on the other side was a big country. He was the only one who could be this selfish and ruthless person!

Yan Jun was silent for a long time. God knows how much he wanted to let go now!

He didn't want to care about any country or people!

He only wanted to go and get his wife and children back!

But... ..

He was unable to take another step forward.

He was unable to move to his left or right. A stifled breath filled his heart, and he had no choice.

He took a deep breath and turned his head to look at the stubborn old man kneeling behind him. Then, he looked at the darkness that Xia Jinqi had disappeared into. His eyes were already red.

He was like a beast trapped in a cage, pacing back and forth restlessly.

In the end, he clenched his fist and smashed it on the roof of the car.

That sudden sound seemed to reflect his current restlessness!

Tan Zhuqing knew how selfish his actions were, but he also had no other choice!

He could only bend over and heavily knock his forehead on the ground to express his apology.

“Chairman, go back... I’ll send someone to find the Madam Chairman!”

The old men behind also followed suit. “Chairman, go back! Even if we have to risk our lives, we’ll definitely find the Madam Chairman! !”

Although these old fogeys usually behaved in a bad way, in the face of the country’s righteousness, they were willing to sacrifice themselves to serve the country and the people, sacrificing everything they had!

They knelt down together just to force Yan Jun to have no way out... .. n-(0velbln

Leaning against the side of the car, Yan Jun gritted his teeth hard.

He knew what was going on, but he wasn’t willing to give up on Xia Jinqi... ..

Wen Tao finally couldn’t stand it anymore. He walked to Yan Jun’s side and advised softly, “second young master, you should go back first. Rao City needs you. Shao’an and I will continue to chase after them.”

Since things had come to this, this was the only way.

If Yan Jun insisted on chasing after Xia Jinqi, then the only way was to let him run over these old guys.

Fang Shaoan also reached out to Pat Yan Jun’s shoulder and sighed “brother, I know you’re heartbroken, but a country has a home. sister-in-law definitely doesn’t want to see you disregard the people for her. Wen Tao and I, are you still worried? We will definitely find sister-in-law!”

Although he said it with such certainty, Fang Shaoan understood it in his heart.

In this vast sea of people, how could it be so easy to find people?

Moreover, Lu Yiming’s methods were extremely brilliant. They could follow them all the way here because of Yan Qing’s GPS location.

If it weren’t for Yan Qing following them, they wouldn’t have known where sister-in-law had been taken.

Now that Yan Qing was gone, finding sister-in-law was like finding a needle in a haystack... ..

Actually, everyone was very clear in their hearts that they were making such a solemn vow just to make Yan Jun feel at ease and trick him to go back.

In fact, Yan Jun indeed had no other choice.

If he couldn't betray the country, then he could only... .. Let Xia Jinqi down ...

Crystal clear liquid slid down from the corner of his tightly shut eyes and sank into the ground, disappearing in an instant.

In less than a minute, he sorted out his emotions.

When he raised his eyes again, he had already returned to his usual calm and composed face, the cold king of Hell!

#### **Chapter 1604: what are you waiting for HURRY UP AND CHASE AFTER THEM!**

He raised his hands and patted Wen Tao and Fang Shaoan's shoulders from left and right. Then he looked at the group of people kneeling on the ground and said coldly, "get up and go back to RAO CITY!"

"

With that, he quickly bent down and got into the car.

No one noticed the moist corners of his eyes and the red rims of his eyes... ..

Tan Zhuqing immediately kowtowed heavily again before leading the group of people to get up and get into the car that they had come from.

Yan Jun was indeed a man of his word. Very soon, he turned the car around and headed towards Rao city.

Fang Shaoan and Wen Tao stood at the same spot and looked at the departing convoy with solemn eyes.

"A country has a home... Shaoan, you're right." Wen Tao said slowly and repeated what Fang Shaoan had said to Yan Jun earlier ...

When he heard that, Fang Shaoan turned around and smiled wryly. "To me, a country has a home, but to him, only a country has a home."

Wen Tao's heart trembled when he heard such a profound sentence.

He could not help but ask himself. To him, only a country has a home... ..

After all, there were really too few people who could bear the responsibility of having a country to have a home.

Yan Jun... .. He did not know whether it was a blessing or a curse for him to have such an ability ...

While Wen Tao was slightly stunned, Fang Shaoan had already asked with a worried expression, "the GPS is broken, and there's a vast sea of people. Where are we going to find sister-in-law?"

In such a short period of time, Fang Shaoan racked his brain to think where Lu Yiming could hide.

However, no matter how he thought about it, he was like a headless fly. He did not have any clue at all.

Hearing Fang Shaoan's words, Wen Tao came back to his senses.

Compared to Fang Shaoan, who had no clue at all, he was much calmer.

"The GPS is not broken," Wen Tao suddenly said.

"It's not broken?" Fang Shaoan was stunned. He hurriedly snatched the tablet that Wen Tao had been holding in his arms.

He took it over and looked. Sure enough, he saw a red dot flashing less than ten kilometers away.

He was instantly excited. "This is sister-in-law's real-time location?"

"It should be." Wen Tao nodded, his eyes deep.

"What should be? Is it or isn't it!" Fang Shaoan was so anxious that he was about to explode. However, he soon realized that the code name of the Red Dot was exactly the same as before?

His eyes paused slightly as if he had realized something. Fang Shaoan then asked, "isn't this the GPS on Yan Qing's body? How could it be..."

Yan Qing was already dead and his body had been brought back by Yan Jun. why was the GPS signal always far away from Rao city?

"I've checked Yan Qing's body. The badge on his chest is missing. According to my guess, he must have given the GPS to sister-in-law before he died." Wen Tao analyzed calmly. The thick rimless glasses reflected a cold light.

This signal had been disconnected for a while.

He also thought that the GPS was useless.

But just now, he suddenly realized that the signal had been restored.

When Yan Jun was propped up by the car, he deliberately glanced at Yan Qing and looked around again. When he found that the badge was missing, he immediately made this assumption.

He should have told Yan Jun immediately, but he didn't say it out loud.

If Yan Jun knew, he would definitely Chase Xia Jinqi desperately.

But now, even Wen Tao hoped that Yan Jun could return to Rao city.

Not only for the people of that city, but also for Yan Jun's hard work.

Thus, Wen Tao hid this news.

He could only wait for the next day to personally apologize to Xia Jinqi... ..

Fang Shaoan didn't know that Wen tao was thinking so much. When he saw the flashing signal, he immediately jumped into the car. "Then what are we waiting for? HURRY UP AND CHASE!"

**Chapter 1605: fate changed just like that**

In the blink of an eye, the path returned to its usual tranquility.

The more fine snowflakes fell on the pool of dark blood, the whiter it became.

The bone-chilling cold wind blew away the thick smell of blood. Everything seemed to have never happened.

When the sky was turning white and the dawn was about to arrive, a couple walked over from the direction of the Ice Lake.

They were all wrapped in thick cotton clothes, cotton boots, and dog-skin hats. It was obvious that they were fishermen who had just returned from the Ice Lake.

This year, Rao city was especially cold, and the frozen lake had been frozen early. They had come here in the middle of the night to prepare for the next day's fishing. n-(Ove**LB**In

However, the sky had yet to brighten, and the fishing had yet to begin, but they were already heading back.

"Juan 'er, where did you get this child? ! And he's a Brat with a penis! Look at the cotton-padded jacket he's wrapped in. It's obvious that only rich people can afford it. This child might be a young master from some family! " As the man walked, he asked his wife beside him.

The woman listened and lowered her head to look at the sleeping child in her arms. When she recalled the scene just now, she was still in a state of shock "I don't know which family he's from either. Didn't you ask them to look for someone to use the net just now I stood by the side and rubbed my hands. A man ran over and asked me to help him take care of this child for a few days. He said that he would come and pick him up very soon He even gave me a pile of money. It's a few thousand!"

"A few thousand? ! " The man was shocked by the number Their family had been ordinary fishermen for generations. When the harvest was good, they could only earn 20,000 to 30,000 a year. When the harvest was bad, they couldn't even earn a few thousand a year. There were a few people in the family and their lives were very tight. Suddenly, they earned a few thousand dollars It really felt like a pie falling from the sky.

"Yeah! It's too cold in the ice lake. I'm afraid that this child will freeze. You and I will send this child back before going out to fish! "

The man nodded and quickened his pace.

However, after taking a few steps, he thought of something and said Awkwardly, "How old is this child? Is He weaned? We don't have milk powder at home! "

"This... " the woman also looked troubled. She thought for a moment and said, "if he's not weaned, then eat mine! "

Their family indeed couldn't afford milk powder.

"If you feed him, then what will our child eat? " The man was anxious.

There was still a four-month-old child at home!



The woman couldn't care less. "If it's not enough, then use rice soup to deal with it! You also said whose young master this is, and you gave him money. You can't treat his child unfairly, right?"

The man scratched his head. He was feeling vexed in his heart when suddenly, an idea flashed through his mind "Oh right! Ali's family's cow just gave birth to a baby. When the time comes, I'll go to his house to get some milk. WON'T THAT BE ENOUGH TO EAT! Go, go, go, hurry up. I'll send you guys back and then have to come over to pull the net! Otherwise, big baby's tuition fees will not be enough!"

As he said that, he quickly pulled the woman away.

As for the child who was sleeping in the woman's arms, it was Yan Yuhan.

He closed his eyes. The two lines of tears on his little face, which had turned red due to the freezing temperature of the ice lake, were especially clear.

He would not know that his fate had been changed just like that.

And at this moment, in the direction of Rao city.

The soaring flames had already lit up the pitch-black sky.

Looking from afar, a bustling city was deep in a sea of fire.

Billowing thick smoke rose from every corner, adding a sense of desolation to this dilapidated city.

#### **Chapter 1606: the vault had been emptied**

Central District, City Bank headquarters building.

The bodies of several security guards were lying at the entrance of the hall on the first floor. As they walked in, there were also a few night-shift workers, lobby managers, and salesmen. All of them were lying on the ground without exception.

Each of them had more or less bullet holes on their bodies. The blood that flowed out dyed the floor they were lying on red.

This cold building was filled with the strangeness and Horror Of Death.

"Crash!" The sound of bags being dragged on the ground came from the corner.

A few masked men were walking out of an explosion-proof door in an orderly manner. Each of them had two huge black luggage bags in their hands.

The bags were too heavy and could not be carried. They could only be pushed on the ground.

Zhao Chongbin, who was wearing the laughing Buddha mask, was watching from the side with his head tilted.

He had a gun belt hanging around his neck. His left hand was pressed on the end of a rifle. He held the handle of the rifle with one hand and leisurely paced back and forth in this small space.

His clothes were stained with blood and were extremely filthy.

Obviously, he had just experienced a massacre.

Riots broke out in four districts of Rao city at the same time, and all of them were arranged by him.

He had participated in the massacre in one of the districts, and he had used up all of the 500 bullets he had brought with him. As for how many people he had killed... ..

He had not counted, nor had he thought of counting.

After he had killed enough, he had left ahead of time and came to the headquarters of this bank in the city center.

This was the largest bank in Rao city, and it was under the direct jurisdiction of the state. The entire circulation of money in Rao city had to pass through here.

In short, this bank was the largest vault in Rao city.

The other purpose of creating so many riots at the same time was to attract the attention of the police, so that they could be busy saving people and panic.

At this time, no matter how stealthily Zhao Chongbin came to rob the bank, it would naturally be much smoother.

Moreover, even if the police found out, the manpower they could send over would be very few.

“BOSS, the vault has been emptied. Not a single gold bar was left with them!” A minion wearing a monkey mask reported excitedly.

Most of the people who could hang out with Zhao Chongbin were not normal.

Zhao Chongbin looked at the money bags that were constantly being loaded onto the truck, then looked down at his watch.

Looking at the time, Yan Jun was about to come back.

He waited for all the money bags to be loaded onto the truck before he said, “let’s go.”

“Yes, BOSS!” Monkey nodded. Just as he was about to get into the truck with Zhao Chongbin, he caught a glimpse of a bank staff member who was not completely dead and was slowly crawling on the ground.

“F \* CK!” After cursing, monkey raised his gun and fired a few shots at the back of the employee.

“THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!” After a few sounds, the employee’s body was convulsed by the huge penetrating force. His blood splattered for a meter or two before he finally stopped breathing.

Zhao Chongbin turned around to take a look. His gaze was cold and emotionless. “remember to be more efficient next time.”

He was like an experienced teacher, teaching his disciple diligently.

“Yes!” Monkey’s tone was filled with respect and admiration, as if Zhao Chongbin was the god in his life.

Hearing this, Zhao Chongbin nodded his head in satisfaction and then got on the car.

There was a convoy of two inconspicuous Volkswagen cars, one in front and one behind. In the middle was a small truck with a certain fresh milk distribution advertisement printed on it.

They passed through a few small alleys and blended into the somewhat crowded streets before disappearing into the vast sea of people.

### **Chapter 1607: grief over the loss of a beloved son**

Ten minutes later.

In the south of the city.

A convoy with the Yan family's family logo engraved on it arrived at the scene of the disaster.

The Ice Lake was on the south side, which was the most recent disaster area.

When Yan Jun got off the car, he saw such a dilapidated scene in front of him —

The originally prosperous high-rise buildings had been burnt black. The lower floors were directly blasted into a few big holes.

Small cars on fire could be seen everywhere on the ground, and corpses lay on the ground.

A few lucky ones who did not lose their lives curled up on the ground, moaning and crying... ..

Frowning, Yan Jun took a few steps forward with his slender legs.

A shrill scream entered his ears, drawing Yan Jun's attention.

Not Far ahead, beside a telephone booth that had been blown up, a young mother was holding a baby in swaddling clothes, crying miserably, "child, my child... Sob Sob sob, how could you leave your mother alone... "

It was obvious that her child had been killed in this terrorist attack.

Yan Jun was shocked as he watched. His hands that were hanging by his side were unconsciously clenching tightly.

He was also a new father. He knew that blood was thicker than water. He also knew the sorrow of losing his beloved son... .. n-**OVeLb1n**

"How many casualties?" Yan Jun took a deep breath and asked the assistant behind him in a low voice.

"injuries... " the assistant was about to speak when he was stopped by Li Kun who was walking over from behind.

Li Kun glanced at the assistant. The assistant nodded in understanding and left.

"young master. " Li Kun first called out, then said, "this time, there were a total of four districts that were attacked. The Northeast, southwest, and northwest districts were all attacked to varying degrees. According to incomplete statistics, the number of casualties has already exceeded five thousand. And... "

Yan Jun frowned slightly and looked back at Li Kun. He knew that Li Kun was not a person who would dawdle. With a guess, he knew that something more important must have happened.

Sure enough, Li Kun said, “the central bank’s vault was robbed, and all the cash and gold bars were robbed. According to the surveillance records at the scene, only the group that caused the riot.”

As he said that, he handed a few photos to Yan Jun..

Yan Jun lowered his eyes and glanced at the few masked terrorists in the photos one by one. He asked coldly, “they ran away?”

“...”Li Kun was speechless for a moment. He could hear the monstrous anger in the young master’s words,”... yes.”

If they didn’t run away, he wouldn’t have just brought the photos.

After getting an answer, Yan Jun’s face sank again and again, but he didn’t say anything more.

They had already run away. It was meaningless to question Rao Cheng’s defense and army now.

The most important thing now was how to clean up the mess in front of him.

After pondering for a moment, he threw the photo back to Li Kun and quickly started the emergency rescue after the disaster “inform all the hospitals under the Yan group to do their best to save the injured. Also, arrange for a professional psychological tutor to mediate the psychological trauma after the disaster. The group will be responsible for all the expenses.

“Each department will prioritize arranging for professionals to participate in the rescue and strive to minimize the damage. “In addition, call the person-in-charge of the Civil Engineering Bureau and immediately come up with a plan for post-disaster reconstruction to stabilize the people’s hearts.

“Food and water will be arranged by you personally and distributed uniformly.

“The construction of the second phase of soaring Dragon Square will be suspended. The land that has been vacated will first be used to build temporary shelters for the affected people to live in. ”

“Yes! ” Li Kun quickly memorized the few key points that Yan Jun said and firmly memorized them in his mind.

Tan Zhuqing, who had been following behind Yan Jun the whole time, could not help but shed tears when he heard this.

### **Chapter 1608: I beg you... .. Save me**

The only one who could do all of this, and do it so well, was Yan Jun... ..

Just as he was about to wipe the tears from the corner of his eyes, he heard Li Kun suddenly ask, “young master, Young Madam, she... ”

On the way here, Li Kun had already heard about the changes that had happened to the Yan family. He also knew that Yan Jun had taken the lead in bringing people to chase after them.

But now, he had only seen Yan Jun return alone, and he knew Yan Jun's personality. No matter what, he would definitely bring Xia Jinqi back with him.

His heart was full of doubts, so he could only ask.

Tan Zhuqing's hand, which had not had the time to wipe his tears, suddenly stiffened. He hurriedly looked at Yan Jun, who was standing with his hands behind his back.

His eyes were full of panic and hesitation.

After all, Yan Jun was forcefully pulled back by him. Now that Li Kun had mentioned it, if they impulsively chased him back, wouldn't all their previous efforts be in vain?

He did not get an answer from Yan Jun very quickly. Looking at Tan Zhuqing's Pale old face, Li Kun immediately keenly sensed that something might have changed.

Just as he was about to ask again, he heard Yan Jun's slightly hoarse voice reach his ear. "She and Yu Han were taken away by Lu Yiming."

Hearing this, Li Kun raised his eyes and looked at Yan Jun in disbelief. However, he realized that Yan Jun had already turned around, with his back facing him.

Li Kun could not see his expression at this moment, but he realized that his hands behind his back had already been clenched so tightly that they were trembling gently... ..

One could imagine the extent of his forbearance at this moment.

Li Kun opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he realized that he had nothing to say.

After a moment of silence, a wounded man whose leg had been damaged by the explosion had crawled to Yan Jun's feet at some point. He was on his last breath as he pulled on Yan Jun's pant leg and said intermittently, "save me... save me, chairman, please... Save Me..."

Yan Jun's black eyes suddenly constricted. When he looked down, he found that the injured man's right leg was missing from the thigh down. Blood was still flowing from the wound. Behind him, there was still a bloody path that he had crawled out of!

The shocking redness made Yan Jun's heart tighten.

"where are the doctors and nurses? ! Can't you see that there are injured people here? !"

When Yan Jun shouted, the doctors and nurses who had just arrived at the scene quickly ran over and arranged for stretchers to carry the injured away.

After that person left, more people noticed Yan Jun's presence. They all dragged their broken bodies and knelt in front of Yan Jun, crying, "chairman, help us!"

"Chairman, I'm kneeling for you. Please save my child..."

Looking around, the people kneeling on the ground were all dressed in tattered clothes and covered in blood. It was heartbreaking to look at them.

Yan Jun looked at their tearful eyes one by one and felt extremely frustrated. n/.o-V-.E/-L)(B//1)n

Before he could say anything, Tan Zhuqing had already stepped forward to help him pick up the patient kneeling on the ground and explained "All of you, get up quickly!" Chairman Yan had just given the order that more medical personnel would be sent over immediately. Not only would they provide you with free medical services, but they would also build temporary accommodation for you. Food and drink would be provided for you "We, Speaker Yan, will accompany everyone through this disaster!"

The official words could not be more official. At this moment, in the ears of these injured people, they felt so at ease.

As a result, they were even more unwilling to stand up. All of them knelt on the ground and kowtowed from the bottom of their hearts to express their gratitude. "Thank you, Speaker Yan. Thank you, Speaker Yan. You are really a Bodhisattva who saves the suffering..."

"We are saved. Did everyone hear that? The speaker will not ignore us!"

### **Chapter 1609: placed 'hope' into his hands**

All of a sudden, everyone was crying out loudly. Even though they were enduring the immense pain in their bodies and hearts, they all revealed smiles.

At this moment, the arrival of Yan Jun was like a God descending from heaven to them, bringing them the hope to live, the hope to live on!

Those who had never experienced despair, how would they know the peace and joy that came from the moment hope appeared?

If it was anyone who came here to say something like this, they would not easily believe it.

But it was Yan Jun... ..

The Yan family's reputation in Rao city was well-known!

There were so many primary schools, hospitals, and charities. The Yan family had always kept their word and never let them down!

Yan Jun said that he would save them, so he would definitely save them!

Even with Yan Jun's cold personality, seeing such a scene, he could not help but feel sorrowful and bitter.

He was not a politician like Tan Zhuqing, and he could not say such official and somewhat mushy words. However, he saw the suffering of these people in his eyes and remembered it in his heart.

Taking a deep breath, he turned to look at his assistant and frowned. "Immediately send a medical request letter in my name to Sanjiang, Chestnut City, Middle Eastern countries, and the coastal areas. Do Your best to save all the injured!"

"Yes!" The assistant immediately nodded and turned to get ready.

The refugees who were kneeling on the ground also heard Yan Jun's words. They were so excited that they burst into tears and kept kowtowing to him to thank him. "Thank you, chairman, thank you, chairman..."

However, it was only within their capabilities, but at this moment, it became an opportunity for these people to be grateful.

Yan Jun bent down slightly and patted the shoulder of the injured person who was closest to him. Then, he looked at the group of people in front of him and said, "everyone, take good care of your injuries. There will be someone to arrange the follow-up matters for you later."

Just as he finished speaking, the injured person beside him handed over a small bag wrapped in white paper. "Chairman, this is for you."

Hearing this, Yan Jun lowered his eyes.

It was a little boy who was about ten years old.

He was covered in blood, but his limbs were still intact. His mental state was also fine, and he did not suffer any obvious external injuries.

His arm was wrapped in a shirt of an unknown color, and a small paper bag lay in his dirty palm.

"My father gave this to me. He said that it contained hope." The little boy's voice was young and tender, with an unnoticeable nasal voice.

"where's your father?" Yan Jun touched his head and asked.

"father is dead." The little boy lowered his head and turned to look at the bombed hostel behind him. There was a big truck on top of it "When Daddy was running with me, a car flew over and daddy was pinned down. Mommy said he would never come out again..."

Just as the little boy finished speaking, a crippled woman crawled over from the side and hugged him, crying uncontrollably.

Before the woman could speak, the little boy comforted her, "Mommy, don't cry. This uncle is here to save us. If he comes, we won't die."

"..."

Yan Jun did not intend to take the 'hope' in the little boy's hands, but after hearing his words, even the cold-faced Yama could not help but be moved.

However, at this time, Li Kun leaned over and whispered, "young master, there are still three disaster areas to go to. It's time to set off."

Yan Jun nodded and wiped the little boy's dirty little face. He got up and was ready to leave. "Don't worry, you're safe. No one can hurt you anymore."

Seeing that he was going to leave, the little boy freed himself from his mother. He quickly took two steps and placed the 'hope' in his hands. "Uncle, I wish you and your family peace."

## Chapter 1610: do we have no home anymore?

The firelight behind him shone on the little boy's delicate face, illuminating his innocent and hopeful eyes.

Yan Jun clenched the thing in his hand tightly, and the sadness in his heart instantly surged.

His family... ..

At that time, Li Kun's urging voice echoed in his ears again. "Young Master, it's time to go. "

Hearing that, Yan Jun withdrew his gaze and turned to walk in the direction of the convoy.

At first, his footsteps were slow, and his calm handsome face was filled with sadness and sorrow.

But gradually, his footsteps became faster and faster, more and more determined, and the depths of his dark eyes became clearer and clearer, becoming clearer and clearer!

Since he had chosen to come back, then he should put his love for his children aside for now. Only after he had dealt with the matters here would he be able to look for his family without any worries!

After Yan Jun had walked far away, the little boy backed away and held his mother's hand. "mother, do we have no home? "

The crippled woman's face was covered in tears. When she heard her son's words, she answered with difficulty, "we will have a new home... just now, this uncle was very powerful. He said that he would help us, so he will definitely help us... "

Other than that, she did not know what to say to her young son.

This sudden disaster had taken her husband's life.

Leaving them alone, how could they live on... ..

The little boy nodded as if he did not understand. He looked in the direction where Yan Jun had left and smiled. "Mom, when I grow up, I want to be as powerful as uncle. "

"Good... good... " the crippled woman hugged him and sobbed ...

Less than half an hour after Yan Jun left, the nearby medical staff arrived.

Those with minor injuries were treated on the spot and those with serious injuries were sent directly to the hospital under the Yan Corporation.

After that, there were also those in charge of logistics who arranged for temporary accommodation in hotels for those with minor injuries.

Everything was carried out in an orderly manner.

Compared to the 9 / 15 incident back then, the efficiency was many times higher.



The news media reported on Yan Jun's good deeds. At the same time, they did not forget to blame the sinners who had left indelible pain in the city.

By the time dawn broke, Yan Jun had already walked through four disaster areas and made reasonable arrangements. Not a single injured person was left behind.

The last place he went to was the headquarters of the Municipal Bank.

That was the last place where the criminals appeared. The surveillance cameras in the building had also captured the images of the core members.

With his hands behind his back, he walked into the huge vault. Yan Jun's dark eyes were full of vigor.

Li Kun brought the bank's president over and was reporting all the bank's losses to Yan Jun. "all the cash and gold bars have been ransacked and the losses exceeded ten trillion  $10^{12}$ ..."

At the end of his sentence, the president was already in tears and began to wipe away his tears.

In the area he was in charge of, after the biggest bank robbery in the history of Rao city, how could he still have the face to face Yan Jun..

Yan Jun looked back at him and was silent for a moment. He handed over a piece of tissue and analyzed "First, burn down the Security Department and cut off the fastest information transmission. Then, create a riot in four regions to distract the police. Finally, surprise attack on the bank headquarters. Obviously, the target of that Group of people was to rob the bank from the beginning."

The bank president took the tissue from Yan Jun with trembling hands. His eyes were red and red.

He thought that he would be scolded... .. But who knew that Yan Jun did not blame him. Instead, he began to analyze the real intention of the gangsters ...

Li Kun nodded and agreed with Yan Jun. "then this group of people... is Lu Yiming?"