

Trick Me 1621

Chapter 1621: "your love is the most narrow-minded love in the world. "

After that, her father said a lot of things. Basically, it was all about principles and so on. Xia Jinqi couldn't remember all of it. She only vaguely remembered that after her father finished speaking, he left, leaving Hong Xianglin crying on the spot.

At that time, she also felt that her father was really a scumbag... ..

How could she say something like, "you're not marrying me alone, but the entire country" ?

Was this the reason why he didn't care about his family?

However, after many years of growing up, she gradually understood that her father's words were really crude and not crude.

Not to mention the people in power at the top of the pyramid, just the most ordinary military wives, which one of them didn't make it this way?

Xia Jinqi and Su Xiangxiang were the same. They had grown up in such a family since young, and they all knew the bitterness in their hearts.

Therefore, their hearts would be more understanding, more tolerant, and more fearless.

Therefore, when Xia Jinqi knew that Yan Jun didn't come to find her immediately but stayed in Rao city to take charge of the overall situation, her heart might be a little disappointed, but she definitely didn't blame him.

When she thought of this, she smiled again. Her clear eyes shone with the brightest light.

"The person I married is called Yan Jun. he is different from you. "

Whenever Yan Jun was mentioned, she would always be in high spirits. Her face was filled with a spring breeze. It was as if no matter how much suffering or torture there was, as long as Yan Jun was around, everything was not worth mentioning.

However, her smile angered Lu Yiming.

He immediately clenched his fists and shouted, "I can give up everything for Bi Yue! Yan Jun's so-called love can't even be compared to a single finger of mine! "

Xia Jinqi looked at him with an unusually calm expression. "Yes, you can give up everything for bi Yue. You think that the love that you've been holding onto for more than ten years is so deep and noble, but in my opinion, your love is the most narrow-minded love in the world. "

Xia Jinqi did not deliberately provoke Lu Yiming, but she did not want anyone to belittle Yan Jun, nor did she want anyone to Misunderstand Yan Jun..

If she did not protect her own man, who would?

When Lu Yiming heard Xia Jinqi's words, his gaze suddenly turned extremely cold. The murderous aura around him was fully revealed as he shouted angrily, "I'm narrow-minded? How dare you insult my love for Bi Yue! How dare you..."

"You keep saying that you love her, but you've confined her within an inch of space. You've turned all the misfortune that you've encountered into hatred. You've captured so many innocent children and used extremely cruel methods to train them to become your loyal soldiers. For the past fifteen years, you've gone to any lengths to eliminate those who are against you. How many innocent lives have been lost in your hands. Do you think that Bi Yue would want your love like this?"

"I've done so much because I love her! I want her to wake up! I want her to return to my side!" Lu Yiming shouted as if he was roaring.

Xia Jinqi, who had wanted to explain her values, was stunned when she heard this. "Wake up? How are you going to wake her up?"

After Bi Yue was taken away by Yan Jun, she had a world-class authority perform a comprehensive check-up on her. Everyone said that she was brain dead and there was no chance for her to wake up.

But now, Lu Yiming had vowed to wake her up?

"As long as..." Lu Yiming blurted out two words before he realized what he had said.

He looked at Xia Jinqi warily and berated her, "shut up! You have no right to comment on my love for Bi Yue!"

Chapter 1622: Do you know how stupid you are to insist on this?

Zhao Chongbin had previously mentioned to him that in order to perfectly transplant brain waves, there was a big prerequisite, and that was that the subject must not know the existence of this matter in advance.

Otherwise, the subject would subconsciously develop a sense of rejection, and at that time, it would increase the difficulty of successfully transplanting brain waves.

In order for Bi Yue to be able to wake up in Xia Jinqi's body again, Lu Yiming would definitely keep this secret to the death.

Xia Jinqi clearly sensed that Lu Yiming was hiding something, but since he was not willing to tell her, even if she asked, she would not be able to get anything out of him. It would also alert the enemy.

Thus, she pretended that she didn't notice anything. Instead, she followed his words and sneered, "yes, I'm not qualified to judge your love. Then, what qualifications do you have to judge Yan Jun and me?"

"Xia Jinqi, do you know how stupid you are to insist on this?" Lu Yiming finally complained.

"He won't abandon me," Xia Jinqi gave a decisive answer. The conviction in her heart was extremely firm. It was not something that Lu Yiming could shake with just a few words!

She and Yan Jun had experienced so much. She knew what kind of person Yan Jun was.

Even if he did not chase after her, he must have arranged for someone to save her!

“Then just you wait. Let’s see if he will come and save you!” Lu Yiming waved his hand and turned around to leave angrily.

Facing this woman, no matter how angry or angry he was, there was nothing he could do!

Because... ..

She was about to become Bi Yue’s vessel. This body of hers was about to become Bi Yue’s... ..

How could he hit Bi Yue? How could he let Bi Yue Starve?

Thus, when he left, he specifically instructed the guards to treat Xia Jinqi well. Whatever she wanted, they would do their best to satisfy her.

With this, not only did Xia Jinqi not seem like a prisoner, but the people below felt like they were being suppressed.

After seeing Xia Jinqi come out, Lu Yiming impatiently contacted Zhao Chongbin.

“when are you bringing Bi Yue over? I can’t wait anymore!”

When he picked up the phone, Zhao Chongbin happened to hide the huge sum of money that he had stolen from the central bank in the hospital’s morgue.

This place had the least number of people, and it was also spacious. No one would deliberately check it, so it couldn’t be any safer!

“Don’t worry. Now that Rao city has been completely locked down, it will be a little troublesome to get out,” Zhao Chongbin comforted Lu Yiming as he counted the amount of money he had stolen this time.

He had been born into a good family since he was young. He was not considered wealthy in Rao city, but his strength was not to be underestimated. ~~noVe-1b-1n~~

However, he had spent a lot of money doing academic research and supporting Lu Yiming all these years.

Plus, robbing money was such an exciting thing. How could he miss it?

With such a large sum of money, he could get more research done.

“How can I not be in a hurry! Hurry and get someone to send Bi Yue over! Every minute and second I wait now is torture!” Lu Yiming Spun around anxiously, his heart almost exploding.

He had waited for fifteen years and finally waited for this day. However, Zhao Chongbin broke the chain and refused to leave the city for a long time!

The corner of Zhao Chongbin’s mouth, which was originally raised, slowly pulled down when he heard Lu Yiming’s words.

“What’s the rush? I’ll think of something as soon as possible.” With that, he directly hung up the phone.

Lu Yiming’s anxiety made his heart feel annoyed as well.

Monkey, who was standing beside him, also heard the contents of his call. He said hesitantly, "Bi Yue has already died. What should we do now?"

Chapter 1623: The real culprit

When he went to the security department to start the fire, Zhao Chongbin had already received the news that Bi Yue might be in the security department building.

It was not that Yan Jun's news was not kept, but with the Zhao family's connections, it was simply too easy to control which medical staff in Rao city had been transferred and which had suddenly become unreachable.

Moreover, the medical staff that Yan Jun had found for Bi Yue at that time were all of the highest level.

Those people were originally authorities, so it was easy to find them now that they had suddenly disappeared.

After checking those authorities, he could roughly figure out the direction.

Zhao Chongbin leaned against the door of the cold storage in the morgue. He held a cigarette butt between his right index and middle fingers and took a light sip.

The misty smoke brought his memory back to the day when he organized the first riot... ..

"Fifteen years ago, I personally cut open her skin with a knife and took out the child in her belly. She was a damned person..."

He lifted his lips and slowly and clearly described the situation at that time, as if he was immersed in the pleasure of that time and could not extricate himself.

Monkey had not participated in the operation fifteen years ago, nor did he know that Bi Yue had been personally killed by Zhao Chongbin... ..

Thinking about this period of time, Zhao Chongbin and Lu Yiming were still very close. The two of them were working hand in hand.

He really did not know how Lu Yiming would react when he found out that all of this was done by Zhao Chongbin?

The person who had been supporting him all these years was actually the real culprit who killed his wife and children!

Just thinking about it made monkey's clothes on his back wet with sweat.

His throat was slightly dry, but monkey could not help but ask curiously, "Lu Yiming doesn't know anything?"

"Him? He only came back after I did all that. Speaking of which, if it wasn't for the fact that he was a talent, I wouldn't have saved that woman," Zhao Chongbin said as he took another deep puff of smoke and then blew out the smoke ring.

Why did he choose Bi Yue He himself did not know... .. perhaps it was because she was too unlucky ??

Who asked her to appear at that time?

After that, Lu Yiming came back and saw her lying in a pool of blood. He cried out in grief, and the anger and resentment around him almost soared to the sky!

At that time, Zhao Chongbin hid at the side and watched. He suddenly felt that he could use this person to do something. That was why he appeared as a doctor to save Bi Yue's life.

The future events were even more natural, and Lu Yiming was toyed with.

He really did not dare to imagine what Zhao Chongbin would say next. Monkey quickly found the next topic, "but Bi Yue is gone. How are we going to stabilize Lu Yiming?"

The reason why Zhao Chongbin could hold Lu Yiming back for fifteen years was to keep Bi Yue alive and give Lu Yiming a thought.

But now that this thought was gone, how were they going to control Lu Yiming?

After Monkey spoke, Zhao Chongbin's expression of enjoyment was instantly interrupted.

Bi Yue's death was not part of his plan.

The purpose of burning the security department was to cut off the fastest data transmission in Rao city. Who knew that Yan Jun would hide Bi Yue there?

He couldn't possibly change his plan for an insignificant woman, right?

A hint of dissatisfaction rose in his eyes. Zhao Chongbin casually shook off the cigarette ash and took another puff. "I've already extracted Bi Yue's brainwaves and stored them. When the time comes, I'll transplant them into Xia Jinqi's brain."

As he spoke, he thought of something and asked, "how's the contact with the city defense bureau?"

Chapter 1624: met under the arrangement of fate!

Monkey shook his head.

After a moment of silence, he replied, "pig face has been captured."

Pig face was the man who had barged into the Yan residence with Lu Yiming. He was wearing a pig face mask and had fought Wang Mang to the death.

He was still alive and had been sent to the hospital. Now, he was under Yan Jun's strict surveillance.

He was considered one of Zhao Chongbin's core members and knew a lot of things.

If he woke up and said something that he should not have said, it was very likely that Zhao Chongbin's identity would be exposed.

"Should we save him?" Monkey asked.

No matter what, they came out together. Monkey wanted to bring pig face back with him.

Zhao Chongbin took a deep puff of his cigarette. Then, he threw the cigarette butt on the ground and stamped it out. "Don't worry about this. I'll go save him."

Monkey nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

After that, Zhao Chongbin gave a few more instructions before leading monkey out of the morgue.

After sending monkey away, Zhao Chongbin immediately used his family's connections to find out where pig face was currently at the hospital. He immediately rushed over.

Since ancient times, medicine was not separated from family. The Zhao family owned the largest pharmaceutical production and processing factory in Rao city. In addition, the Zhao family was willing to spend money on medical research and also had a lot of new medicines. Not only were they provided to Rao city, but they were also exported abroad.

With this relationship, all the hospitals in Rao city had to give some face to the Zhao family. Zhao Chongbin was also the only descendant of the Zhao family. Many people wanted to befriend him, so they naturally became a little more polite.

Even the hospitals under the Yan Corporation were the same. When Zhao Chongbin went, he only needed to brush his face and blend in.

When he found out where pig-face was in the ward, he put on a mask and a white coat. Even the guards would only think that he was a doctor in the hospital and would not be suspicious at all.

Just like at this moment, Zhao Chongbin pushed the medical trolley and knocked open pig-face's ward.

The two bodyguards outside the door ignored him. He easily entered the ward and closed the door.

In the small ward, pig-face was covered in gauze. There were countless tubes of all sizes on his body. He could not even breathe on his own. Just by looking at the situation, one could tell how terrible the battle between him and Wang Mang was. ~~noVe-lb-1n~~

Zhao Chongbin first glanced at him, then sighed softly and took out the potassium cyanide injection that he had prepared.

He gently pushed the Syringe, and the colorless and transparent liquid shot out into the air.

"Don't blame me for being ruthless. There are too many guards here, so it's impossible to save you. You can only blame yourself for knowing too much. If you wake up, I'll be in danger."

As he spoke, he inserted the syringe into the infusion bag hanging by pig face's bed and slowly pushed the potassium cyanide injection into it.

This kind of highly toxic substance could be poisoned to death by contact with a wound on the skin or by inhaling a small amount of powder, not to mention directly injecting it into the body through the vein.

After doing all this, Zhao Chongbin put away the needle in satisfaction and pushed the medical cart out of the ward.

It could have been said to be a seamless operation, but when he went out, he met Yan Jun who happened to come to visit the patient.

Rather than saying that he came to visit the patient, it was more like it was on the way.

Xiao puff's intestines and stomach had not completely recovered, so Yan Jun brought her for a follow-up visit. When he remembered that the pig-faced patient was also upstairs, he took the opportunity to come up and take a look while Xiao puff was examining her body.

As a result, just as he went upstairs, he saw a doctor walking out of the pig-faced man's ward.

It was a walkway less than ten meters long. Under the arrangement of fate, the two of them met!

Zhao Chongbin did not expect Yan Jun to come at this time either. He instinctively grabbed the handrail of the cart, and his eyelids naturally drooped to cover his eyeballs, avoiding direct eye contact with Yan Jun..

Chapter 1625: new target!

Even though he was secretly plotting everything behind the scenes, he himself did not intend to show his face, nor did he intend to have a direct conflict with Yan Jun..

It was best that by the time the matter was over, Yan Jun would not even know of his existence.

After all, he still had to survive in Rao city for a long time in the future.

The matter of Yan Jun being the next president was already a foregone conclusion. He did not want to ruin his future.

He pretended to be calm and walked forward. He even calculated and maintained his every step perfectly, not revealing even the slightest bit of weakness.

Yan Jun's footsteps did not stop either. The two of them slowly approached each other... ..

The moment they brushed past each other, Yan Jun turned his head and looked deeply at Zhao Chongbin who was beside him.

Perhaps because he sensed the oppression of a god-like existence, Zhao Chongbin raised his eyes unwillingly, but just happened to make eye contact with Yan Jun..

Their eyes met. It should have been normal, but at this moment, it was like a stone stirring up a thousand waves!

One was thick like an emperor, looking down and domineering, mighty and unrestrained!

The other was a self-proclaimed God who saved the world. He destroyed all living things and was proud of himself!

At that moment, the hidden personality in Zhao Chongbin's heart suddenly exploded. He actually forgot the purpose of his trip and insisted on competing with Yan Jun. His gaze deepened bit by bit! n)-

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Speaking of which, although the Zhao family and the Yan family had been in Rao city for many years, the two sides had almost no interaction. They each formed their own factions in their respective fields and became the leaders of their industries.

Zhao Chongbin and Yan Jun did not have any personal grudges at all. Today was the first time that the two of them had truly met.

Before, he did not think much of it, but at this moment, it was this one glance that gave Zhao Chongbin an extremely strong desire to conquer!

If this man in front of him could be tamed by him and become his partner, how great would that be! ! !

The blood in his body was boiling. Zhao Chongbin almost could not suppress the IMPULSE IN HIS HEART!

It seemed that... .. He had a new goal ! !

Compared to Zhao Chongbin's extreme excitement, Yan Jun's expression was especially calm.

His black eyes narrowed slightly. He only gave Zhao Chongbin an indifferent glance. He did not stay for a second longer. Then, he withdrew his gaze and looked straight ahead without even the slightest bit of nostalgia.

He was so calm that it was as if he did not see a certain person but a certain trash can.

Zhao Chongbin was slightly disappointed... .. because he realized that he did not attract Yan Jun's attention ...

After he withdrew his gaze, he could not stay any longer and could only continue walking forward.

The two of them went in opposite directions. Soon, one entered the ward while the other went downstairs.

When Yan Jun walked into the ward, the pig-faced Electrocardiogram was already in an abrupt straight line. There was also that empty and rapid beeping sound that disturbed one's mind.

While calling the doctors and nurses to check on the cause of death, Yan Jun slowly walked to the bedside of the ward. He pulled down the blinds with his slender fingers and looked at Zhao Chongbin, who had just walked out of the building, with his sharp black eyes.

The doctor quickly finished the examination and stood beside Yan Jun in fear and unease. "He was injected with a highly toxic potassium cyanide."

The person lying on the hospital bed was a very important prisoner. The doctor knew that.

He had clearly been given such airtight protection. How could he still be poisoned?

The doctor's eyes were brimming with tears. He really wanted to die... ..

However, Yan Jun did not scold him. Instead, he asked, "do you know the only son of the Zhao family?"

Chapter 1626: An unimportant person

“Zhao family?” The doctor was stunned. It took him three seconds to react before he remembered that Yan Jun might have asked about the Zhao family who made the medicine.

After all, in Rao city, the first thing that came to mind when one mentioned the Zhao family’s surname was Zhao.

“Zhao Chongbin?” He did know Zhao Chongbin. He was the young master of the Zhao family. He was a pharmaceutical representative. Everyone in our circle knew about him and would give him some face. The Zhao family’s three generations of ancestors were pharmaceutical manufacturers. They were willing to spend money on pharmaceutical research. The medicine they produced was quite effective and had a good reputation. “during this riot, the Zhao pharmaceutical industry also provided free antibiotics and anti-inflammatory drugs.” Speaking of the Zhao pharmaceutical industry.. The doctor could not help but add a few more words.

However, what made him very puzzled was that an important prisoner had been poisoned to death, so why was Yan Jun not anxious at all Moreover, he had inexplicably asked him about an unimportant person?

Downstairs, Zhao Chongbin had already completely left. Only then did Yan Jun turn around and look at the corpse on the bed. “What’s his character?”

The doctor looked at the dead person on the bed and thought carefully. Only then did he confirm that the person Yan Jun was asking about was Zhao Chongbin. He replied.. “He’s a little talented. I heard that he was sent to a famous overseas medical university at the age of 13 without relying on his family connections. After returning to China, he published many scholarly articles at a young age. As for his character... .. He smiles a lot to people and speaks humbly. He was just named an outstanding young man not long ago.”

After listening to the doctor’s description of Zhao Chongbin, Yan Jun already had an idea in his heart.

He had a high Iq, a high degree, and a good family background. He could enter and leave the pharmaceutical factory as he pleased, and he could conduct pharmaceutical experiments on his own.

Everything that Zhao Chongbin possessed was just right for the person who had developed M3491.

Ironically, this type of person often had a good status in society, and he was even rated as an outstanding youth.

It was very obvious that this pig-faced man had died directly from Zhao Chongbin’s injection of a highly toxic drug.

Even though he had seen through it at a glance, Yan Jun did not mobilize his men to chase after him or immediately arrest him.

It could be seen that there was an extraordinary connection between Lu Yiming and this Zhao Chongbin.

If something happened to Zhao Chongbin, it was hard to say if Lu Yiming would impulsively do something to Xia Jinqi.

Yan Jun would not do anything that was even the slightest bit dangerous to Xia Jinqi... ..

Moreover, since ancient times, only by playing the long game could one catch the big fish.

He had to think of a foolproof plan.

After pondering for a moment, Yan Jun frowned slightly and said calmly, "deal with him and announce to the public that he has been poisoned to death."

After saying that, he put his hands behind his back and walked out.

The rest of the dumbfounded doctors and nurses. n--**OVe**l**b**In

Actually did not get scolded... ..

..

After going downstairs, Yan Jun went straight to the Children's ward.

The nurse was holding Xiao puff and coaxing her while the doctor was preparing the medicine.

Xiao puff's big eyes were very bright. When she saw her daddy coming, she immediately opened her hands and shouted in a clear voice, "Daddy! !"

Her words were already very clear, and her voice was loud enough for everyone in the ward to hear.

Everyone couldn't help but cast curious gazes at her

At that time, Yan Jun was frowning and thinking about how to save Xia Jinqi, but he was suddenly awakened by his daughter's clear and loud shout.

Almost immediately, his lips curled up. The corners of his eyes and brows were filled with a smile. He quickly walked over and hugged her in his arms.

During this period of time, the little fellow had grown very quickly. Her weight was also increasing, but to Yan Jun, one arm was enough to support the weight of her entire body.

Chapter 1627: Daddy will blow on you and it won't hurt anymore

"Have you had an injection?" Yan Jun lowered his head to look at his obedient daughter and asked gently.

"Wuwu..." Xiao puff whimpered. She raised her little arm, indicating that her left arm had been injected. It was very painful.

She was not as talkative as Yu Han. Other than calling her daddy, Mommy, and brother, she could hardly hear any other words she said.

However, Yan Jun still understood his daughter's meaning at a glance. He held her arm and blew on it, coaxing her. "Daddy will blow on you and it won't hurt anymore."

In his memory, Xia Jinqi coaxed her two children like this.

Although Yan Jun usually took care of his two children less, in these two days, unless necessary, he really did not leave Xiao puff's side. He was meticulous and meticulous.

When the few mothers who brought their children to see the doctor saw this, they were extremely envious and began to discuss

"What a handsome man. He even personally brought his child to the hospital. He's so gentle..."

"I'm really envious of his wife. His husband is handsome and considerate, and his children are still so obedient! When I saw the injection just now, I cried. Now that daddy is here, I immediately stopped crying!"

Even the doctor and nurse could not help but look at Yan Jun and his daughter, their eyes filled with envy.

Yan Jun, on the other hand, went straight to the medicine and heard the doctor mention some food that needed attention before he carried Xiao puff and left.

After the father and daughter left, someone in the crowd exclaimed, "I was wondering why he looked so familiar... that seems to be our chairman!"

"which chairman?"

"Are you stupid! Which chairman can there be? It's Yan Jun!"

"really? Isn't Yan Jun known as the cold-faced Yama? But that man just now was so gentle..."

"No matter how cold-blooded a man is, in front of his own child, his heart will also become soft!"

"..."

After coming out of the Children's Ward, Yan Jun did not leave directly. Instead, he brought Xiao puff to see Wang Mang.

Wang Mang had also woken up for some time, but Yan Jun was busy with work and had no time to come over.

When he knocked on the door and entered, Wang Mang was leaning on the hospital bed reading the follow-up report about the riot.

The news was overwhelming, all praising Yan Jun's good deeds and praying for the people who were affected by the disaster. There were also a few who reported that the Yan family was also severely injured and that Yan Jun's family had also gone missing... ..

"according to accurate news, Speaker Yan's wife and son were also kidnapped by the thugs, and their fate is still unknown. Citizens with clues can go to the police station..."

Just as the host on the television said this, the door of the ward was pushed open. "Young Master, please."

This sound scared Wang Mang so much that he turned off the television and turned to look at the door.

Sure enough, he saw Yan Jun come in and Xiao Puff, who was in his arms.

“Second Young Master, why are you here...” Wang Mang smiled guiltily. He propped himself on the edge of the bed and sat up with difficulty.

His injuries were not light, but none of them were at his vital points. He had received blood transfusions, so his spirits were much better. n--~~OV~~**e**l**b**in

As sharp as Yan Jun was, he heard the news coming from the ward before he even entered.

But he pretended not to hear it and went in as usual. His dark eyes looked up and down at Wang Mang. In the end, he frowned at his pale face and asked, “how is your body?”

“It’s fine!” Wang Mang patted his chest carelessly. He had wanted to show Yan Jun his strength, but he forgot that he had an injury on his chest. His face turned even Paler after this firm slap. “COUGH COUGH COUGH!”

Chapter 1628:

What did he mean by throwing a rock at his own feet... ..

“enough.” Yan Jun couldn’t stand it anymore. He frowned and ordered, “lie down and have a good rest.”

Yan Jun didn’t forget the scene when he saw Wang Mang last night.

Covered in blood, he sat in the corner and couldn’t even stand up... ..

Yan Jun had never seen Wang Mang so weak.

At that moment, he almost thought that he was going to lose this good brother of his... ..

Wang Mang smiled a little embarrassedly. Just as he was about to lie down, he suddenly thought of something. He sat up and asked, “what about that pig-faced man? How is he?”

“Dead.” Yan Jun’s answer was concise and clear.

“...”Wang Mang was stunned. He thought to himself, could it be that he was beaten to death by him?

He swallowed his throat and asked, “did he say anything?”

Yan Jun shook his head and narrowed his eyes. “He was poisoned to death by his accomplice.”

“What?” Wang Mang was stunned again. His face was full of surprise. “poisoned to death?”

“Just now. Zhao Chongbin came,” Yan Jun answered.

Wang Mang was even more confused. “Zhao Chongbin? ?”

What did this person have to do with the pig-faced man It was just a nap. Why did he feel like he had missed out on a lot of things?

Seeing Wang Mang’s surprised look, Yan Jun did not intend to continue explaining. He only said, “take good care of your injuries. If you need anything, tell them.”

“They are all minor injuries! They will recover in a few days!” Wang Mang’s attention was successfully diverted.

While they were talking, Xiao Puff, who had been lying on Yan Jun’s shoulder, suddenly straightened up and looked in Wang Mang’s direction.

Seeing this, Wang Mang instinctively smiled at Xiao puff. “Xiao puff, come to uncle for a hug?”

When they were in the Yan family, Wang Mang often bought toys for Xiao Puff and Yu Han. He often met them and liked to tease them, so they finally looked familiar.

However, Xiao Puff, who had always been generous, became familiar with Wang Mang this time. She only took one look at Wang Mang, then immediately turned around and threw herself into Yan Jun’s arms. She cried pitifully, “Daddy...”

As if she knew that her mommy and brother were gone, Xiao puff became very clingy to Yan Jun, and she didn’t like to talk anymore.

Yan Jun patted her back gently to comfort her. “Yes, Daddy is here.”

Then, he looked at Wang Mang... ... With the sad look of a strange uncle who had been rejected, he pursed his lips and looked very disappointed ...

After chatting for a short while and seeing with his own eyes that Wang Mang was indeed in a much better mood, Yan Jun carried Xiao puff and left.

The moment he stepped out of the door of the ward, Wang Mang’s suppressed and hesitant voice came from behind him. “Second Young Master, I’m sorry... I didn’t protect sister-in-law and Yu Han well.”

No matter what had happened last night, he was saved in the end, but Xia Jinqi and Yu Han had gone missing. He still felt a little guilty.

Yan Jun’s steps were a little stiff at that moment.

The deep pain in his heart was dug out again.

He gritted his teeth gently. After a long time, a painful and suppressed voice came out from his thin lips. “I didn’t protect them well.”

No one could blame this matter. n--**OVeℓbIn**

Yan Qing had sacrificed his life, Wang Mang was seriously injured, and Black Tortoise Hall was completely destroyed.

Everyone had given their all, except for him... ...

He was supposed to be the person who should be by Xia Jinqi’s side the most in the world... ...

The surging pain instantly swept through his limbs and bones, and Yan Jun’s body swayed slightly uncontrollably.

Perhaps she had noticed that something was wrong with her daddy, but Xiao puff’s small hand that was hugging Yan Jun’s neck suddenly tightened. “Daddy...”

Chapter 1629: There's something I hope you can agree to

Feeling his daughter's comfort, Yan Jun came back to his senses and smiled. "Daddy is fine."

Then, he carried Xiao puff and left quickly.

Looking at the back of Yan Jun and his daughter leaving, Wang Mang only let out a long sigh.

"things in the world are always unsatisfactory..." he muttered Wang Mang suddenly thought of something and shouted, "that's not right! Since Zhao Chongbin and the pig-faced man are together, he must know where sister-in-law is now! Second Young Master, why aren't you worried at all?"

.. Wang Mang was naturally answered by a dead silence in the room.

How could he know that Yan Jun already knew Xia Jinqi's exact location at this moment? Otherwise, he would definitely be guarding the office at all times, not willing to leave even a single step, not willing to eat a single meal.

It was already half an hour later when they returned to the city hall.

Just as they coaxed Xiao puff to sleep and put her into the crib that was sent over at the last minute, the secretary walked in with the phone and whispered, "chairman, the president of the neighboring country is calling."

Yan Jun stood up when he heard that and took the phone. As he spoke, he walked out. "Hello, I'm Yan Jun. Yes, there's something I hope you can agree to..."

His cool voice was isolated outside the door, and the little person in the room was sleeping comfortably.

At the moment, Yan Yuhan, who was also taking a nap, was carried away by a couple of fishermen.

At the foot of a remote mountain, there lived an ordinary family of fishermen who were almost isolated from the rest of the world.

There were several shelves in the courtyard made of stones.

Half of the shelves were hung with freshly caught fish, and half of the shelves were hung with frozen radishes that had been prepared last week.

There was also a Dustpan on the wall, which was also made of stone. There were a few pieces of chopped tofu inside. After being placed outside for such a long time, it had turned into pure natural frozen Tofu.

Behind the courtyard was a dilapidated thatched hut, and the door was made of broken wooden planks.

At this moment, the wooden planks were pushed. "CREAK!" A six or seven-year-old boy came out from behind the wooden planks. He was wrapped in a thick layer of cloth. He ran into the courtyard to get a fish and a Dustpan of frozen Tofu, and then quickly returned to the house.

After another creak, the door was tightly shut.

The weather at the foot of the mountain was not warmer than in the city. In addition, the conditions were relatively backward, so keeping warm basically depended on burning the kang. There was nothing else.

In the house with four walls, a woman was sitting on the Kang with a newborn girl in her arms. Yan Yuhan fell asleep next to the woman, and there was a three-year-old boy around the kang. He was holding a frozen carrot stick in his hand and chewing on it. His mouth was red from the cold, but he refused to let go.

The moment the boy with the fish entered the house, the woman on the Kang shouted, "big tree, stew the fish and Tofu. Your father should be back soon!"

The boy deftly surrounded the stove in the House and began to cook. He did not complain, and his movements were very practiced.

The child of a poor family was in charge early, and he was the oldest child in the family. Even though he was only six or seven years old, he could cook, wash, and do all kinds of things.

It was unknown whether it was because the woman's voice was too loud, or because the fire in the house was too dry, Yan Yuhan frowned and moaned uncomfortably.

The woman quickly put down the little daughter in her arms and held Yan Yuhan in her arms. She gently coaxed him, "good baby, good baby, sleep well..."

She was repeating the tune of the village women coaxing their children. The tune was very soft and the woman's voice was pleasant to the ears. Yan Yuhan's tightly furrowed brows slowly relaxed and he continued to sleep.

Chapter 1630: how handsome he would be when he grew up!

DASHU looked at his mother and asked in confusion, "mom, is this my little brother too?"

Anyway, Dashu had gotten used to his parents giving birth to little brothers and sisters all these years.

Basically, they gave birth to one every two years and did not run away.

Now that he suddenly brought another one back, he naturally thought that this was a little brother that his parents gave birth to out of nowhere.

The woman glared at him and scolded, "YOU'RE SO PRETTY! This is the young master of a rich family. He'll be staying at our house for a few days. With him, you'll have your tuition fees for next year! Our entire family has to take good care of him. He's our family's nobleman!"

As she said that, the woman pinched Yan Yuhan's round little face. With this delicate and pretty appearance, he would be very handsome when he grew up!

When Dashu heard that his younger brother had brought his tuition fees, he immediately became happy. "That's great. I can go to school too!"

Just as he finished speaking, the wooden door was knocked open by a huge force.

The whole house looked towards the door and saw a burly man pulling a box of fish back. He was holding a large bottle with white liquid in it, but it was only half full. As he moved, it swayed, and the sound of water splashing out could be heard.

The woman hurriedly asked, "Genzi, how was the catch today?"

The man chuckled and rubbed his hands as he came over. "F * Cking Hell! The fish today are big and many. I sold them at a good price! Tomorrow, I'll go to the city to buy some things for you and your children!"

"Forget it. We don't lack anything. Save your money well. Big Baby is going to school soon. The EXPENSES ARE NOT SMALL!" The woman punched him and laughed.

She was naturally happier than anyone else that the man had earned money.

"What are you afraid of? Didn't a young master come to our house?" As he said this, the man put the milk in front of the woman. "That's all I got today. Is it enough for the two children?"

Ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff.

"It's enough. I'll feed our children rice soup. This milk is enough for the young Master!" The woman didn't hesitate. Of course, she would leave the delicious food to the noble.

"... Sigh." The man sighed. Looking at his family's tight days, he was helpless. "When will the family of this young master come to pick him up?"

It was a difficult thing to have an extra mouth in the family, and it was so expensive.

"It should be soon, right? That man said that he will come to pick him up soon... I think something must have happened to cause this, right? Wait a little longer! Anyway, WE HAVE RECEIVED MONEY!" The woman said ...

"that's true..." the man nodded. He turned his head and smelled the aroma of his eldest son's fish stew. He walked over to help. "My big tree is really capable!"

The shabby thatched cottage suddenly became lively and warm.

Yan Yuhan frowned, but he did not wake up. Instead, he continued to sleep soundly.

When he first arrived at this house last night, he felt that he was a stranger. He cried the whole night and finally fell asleep with much difficulty.

The new house still needed time to get used to... ..

..

The Sky gradually darkened.

Soon, it was time for dinner.

Xia Jinqi did not even have to wait. Someone naturally delivered the food on time.

It was still the same man who wore a huge mask in the day and only had one eye.

At night, there were three dishes and one soup. It was different from the dishes at noon.

But without exception, they were all Rao city's specialty dishes.

This time, Xia Jinqi quickly glanced at the dishes on the table and called out to the one-eyed man who was about to leave, "are you from Rao city?"

The man's footsteps suddenly stopped.