

Trick Me 1731

Chapter 1731: was worshiped by the Yan family's descendants for generations!

Qu Yang nodded with a heavy expression.

How could he not know about the family's matters?

His uncle had looked for him twice, but it was only to scold him for being ungrateful and switching to Yan Jun for the sake of glory and wealth. He even said that he was not fit to be a member of the Qu family.

But even so, he had never come to Yan Jun to ask for mercy.

First, he also knew that Yan Jun had been troubled by a lot of things recently.

Second, a mistake was a mistake. The responsibility that should be shouldered would never escape.

Yan Jun waited for about a minute, but before Qu Yang could say anything, he said, "I'll give you a day off later to send your uncle off. From now on, with you around, the Qu family will not fall."

His clear voice, with an irresistible dignity, fell into Qu Yang's ears, and his whole body shook when he heard it!!!

After a long while, his eyes were red as he nodded heavily, "thank you, chairman!"

Yan Jun did not say anything else, but turned to look out of the car window.

Another ten kilometers from this road was the Ice Lake, the place where Yu Han disappeared... ..

Qu Yang did not notice Yan Jun's gaze at that moment. He only thought about what Yan Jun had said just now, and his heart was still choked up.

From ancient times until now, the winner was the king, and the loser was the bandit. The loser had always been exterminated.

With the QU family's loyalty to Lu Yiming in the past, and the time when Qu Ruoshan led people to snatch Yan Youcheng's coffin, the Qu family had died countless times in Yan Jun's eyes.

But he spared the Qu family for the sake of Qu Yang.

Moreover, he also said that with Qu Yang around, the Qu family would not fall.

What he meant was that he would hand the Qu family over to Qu Yang... ..

The Qu family had committed so many crimes, and only Qu Ruoshan had been locked up. The rest had not moved at all. This was already a great favor... ..

Qu Yang secretly made a vow in his heart. For the rest of his life, he would be loyal to the person by his side and assist him to become the president that everyone praised!!!

Half an hour later.

Yan Jun carried Yan Qing's position and entered the Yan family's ancestral hall alone.

It had only been half a month since he sent Yan Youcheng in last time.

The light in this place was dim. Even in broad daylight, the wind blowing in from all directions was cold and gloomy.

He had once heard from his father that when he was young, Big Brother Yan Qi would be scared to tears every year when he came to the ancestral hall to pay respects to the ancestors during the Qingming Festival, but he would not.

At such a young age, he already knew what it meant to be calm and collected. When he offered incense to pay respects, he was even more composed than his cousins from the side branches.

He raised his eyes to look at the memorial tablets that were arranged in a tree shape from top to bottom in the main hall. Yan Jun sized them up for a moment before placing Yan Qing's seat below Yan Youcheng's.

The empty space at the side was reserved for Yan Sheng.

The empty space below was reserved for Yan Qi's tablet.

He could not help but sigh softly.

These people were almost all sent in by Yan Jun. In the future, there would be people who would send him in.

Life and death, no one could make the decision.

After placing the tablets, he lit an incense stick. Yan Jun then slowly opened his mouth, "greetings to the ancestors of the Yan family."

After the incense was lit, he poured himself a glass of wine and toasted the ancestors. Only then did Yan Jun set his gaze on Yan Youcheng's tablet.

"Grandfather, in the end, I was unable to protect the Yan family, resulting in second uncle... it's my incompetence."

After he finished speaking, he knelt straight on the Futon that had long been prepared.

"Your dying wish was only completed today by this grandson for you. Second uncle's name, this grandson will get someone to write it into the family tree and let him be worshipped with you by the Yan family's descendants for generations!"

Chapter 1732: what do you think he will do when he sees you?

The sonorous and powerful words reverberated in the empty ancestral hall and actually brought out an echo that was soul-stirring!

After kowtowing heavily, Yan Jun stood up. Deep promises and oaths were written in his dark eyes!

Not long after, he turned around and left. His footsteps were firm and steady as he walked out of a bright path that the ancestors of the Yan family had never walked before!

The vast ancestral hall once again returned to its empty and quiet state.

Only the burning incense on the table was flourishing, and the candles were burning brightly!

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Outside the ancestral hall.

Wang Mang stood waiting for a while, the cold wind blowing, the wounds began to dull pain.

Want to smoke a cigarette under the burning pain of the wound, touch all over the body, only to find out when the rush, forgot to bring cigarettes.

Just when my heart was fretting, a cigarette was offered to me.

Wang Mang Line of sight a pause, along the hand that pass smoke to look, just see is Qu Yang.

Qu Yang used to work for Lu Yiming, Wang Mang worked for Yan Jun, the relationship between the two can basically be described as a sworn enemy.

When he knew Qu Yang was coming to Yan Jun's side, Wang Mang did not agree, but it was Yan Jun's idea, so he could not say anything.

Even so, it did not mean that he accepted Qu Yang as a person.

This time, when they came out together, Wang Mang did not say a word to this person, not even making eye contact with him.

He had originally planned to ignore him, but at this time, he was addicted to cigarettes... ..

Wang Mang took the cigarette with a strange expression. Just as he put it in his mouth, Qu Yang had already lit the lighter and moved closer to him.

“...”

Confused, Wang Mang moved closer to borrow the lighter. He took a deep breath and opened his mouth again. “thank you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Mang wished he could bite off his own tongue!

What was there to thank? Weren't they sworn enemies before? !

Qu Yang smiled and took the initiative to say, “It was me who offended you in the past. Please don't take offense, brother Wang.”

“...”

The corners of Wang Mang's eyes twitched, and half of the anger in his stomach was gone.

Since others had praised him, he naturally couldn't lower his value. Otherwise, he would appear stingy.

After clearing his throat, Wang Mang said, “forget it. In the past, we each served our own master. No one can blame anyone.”

There was a way out, so he naturally had to go with the flow.

Not to mention other things, even if it was for Yan Jun’s sake, Wang Mang shouldn’t have minded.

Qu Yang nodded. He knew his identity, so he was making up for his past mistakes.

The two of them stood together and were smoking. They looked quite harmonious, and the other half of the fire in Wang Mang’s stomach also went down.

“This cold day is really suitable for setting up a small hotpot!” Wang Mang stomped his feet. When it became cold, his mind automatically began to think of all kinds of hot food.

Qu Yang glanced at him and said, “this place is not far from the Ice Lake. The chairman will probably go to the ice lake in a while. I don’t know when we can eat hotpot.”

Qu Yang also knew something about Yu Han.

These two days, Yan Jun had been busy with Xia Jinqi’s matters and couldn’t come here in person. It was on the way, so he was probably going.

However, Wang Mang glanced at him coldly and blew out a big smoke ring. He sneered, “don’t worry, second young master won’t go.”

“Why?” Qu Yang raised his eyebrows and looked at Wang Mang in surprise. He cursed in his heart. Could it be that Yan Jun wasn’t worried about his son at all?

Wang Mang didn’t know what was on his mind, but he knew a little about Yan Jun’s character. n(.σ-(v--E(-l))B)-l(-n

After playing with the remaining half of the cigarette in his hand, Wang Mang looked up at him and said seriously, “before this, it was just a small grudge between you and me. “Now that we’re both working together by second young master’s side, I won’t fuss about it anymore. “But you still haven’t forgotten what you’ve done in the Fang family, right “Shao’an is currently searching for Xiao Yuhan’s whereabouts in the Ice Lake. If you go, what do you think he’ll do when he sees you?”

Chapter 1733: was like... ... Staying out of it

These words were undoubtedly a blow to Qu Yang’s head. He saw stars and instantly lost his mind.

Wang Mang did not finish his sentence. He said again, “since second young master has taken you in, he won’t favor one over the other. You can rest assured about this. He definitely won’t go to the Ice Lake this time. I don’t need to tell you the reason. You should know it too, right?”

Qu Yang’s heart shook immediately.

What Wang Mang meant was that Yan Jun would not go to the Ice Lake because he did not want him to get into a conflict with Fang Shaoan.

“All of you know that second young Master Does Not Love Yu Han and did not go personally when something happened. In fact, he can’t go. Only he himself knows how bitter his heart is. “If you really have the heart to be loyal to him for a long time, you can settle your own private matters with Shaoan quietly. Don’t let second young master worry about you two anymore.” He added, “Wang Mang has been lying in the hospital for the past few days with nothing to do. He has thought through everyone’s thoughts.”

Since he had already said this, if Qu Yang still did not understand, then his life would really be in vain.

Gritting his teeth, Qu Yang immediately said, “brother Wang, don’t worry. I will handle this matter properly.”

“You...” Wang Mang was just about to say something when he heard the sound of footsteps approaching from behind. When he looked back, he just happened to see Yan Jun walking out of the ancestral hall.

The words that he wanted to say were immediately swallowed into his stomach. Wang Mang glanced at Qu Yang, indicating that this topic would end here. Then, he looked at Yan Jun and said, “second young master.”

Yan Jun nodded. Before he could speak, Qu Yang said, “chairman, something happened to my men. I want to go back and deal with it.”

Since he knew Yan Jun’s thoughts, Qu Yang naturally did not want to delay Yan Jun’s father-son relationship because of him.

It was better to find an excuse to leave now.

Yan Jun glanced at him indifferently and did not ask further. He nodded and said, “go.”

After watching Qu Yang leave, Yan Jun did not get into the car. Instead, he turned his head and his cold gaze fell on Wang Mang’s face.

Sensing Yan Jun’s gaze, Wang Mang did not look at him. Instead, he quickly turned his neck and blew a smoke ring into the sky. Then, he blew his whistle.

It was as if... .. He was not involved in the matter ...

“What did you say to him?” YannJunn’s deep voice contained some questioning.

“I didn’t say anything!” Wang Mang shrugged his shoulders. He did not look into Yan Jun’s eyes and pretended to not know anything. In fact, he was sweating profusely in his heart. HOW COULD HE BE SO SMART How did he know that it was me so quickly?

Others might not have thought of it, but Yan Jun wasn’t anyone else.

When he came, Qu Yang was still fine. He only went in for a short while, and when he came out, he said that he had something to do. If it wasn’t Wang Mang who said it, who else could it be?

But now, seeing Wang Mang’s stubborn attitude, Yan Jun could only pinch the space between his eyebrows and helplessly said, “get in the car.”

If not for the fact that this kid still had a body full of injuries that hadn't healed, how could Yan Jun let him go so easily?

When Wang Mang heard Yan Jun's words, he got in the car calmly, but in fact, the clothes on his back were wet with cold sweat... ..

That was a close call. He almost got punished again!

After getting into the car and sitting down, Wang Mang calmed his frightened little heart and turned to ask Yan Jun, "second young master, since you're already here, the Ice Lake is nearby. Why don't you go take a look?"

Yan Jun looked at him with a meaningful look. When he said this, it was as if he had confessed to the incident just now.

After a moment of silence, he nodded. "Alright."

The driver immediately started the car and turned to drive towards the Ice Lake.

Chapter 1734: Murdering Your Own Sister and dumping her body into the sea

Wang Mang was a little relieved, but before he could sigh, his phone rang.

He took it out and saw the words 'Minister Tan' on the screen. His heart jumped.

As expected, as soon as the phone was picked up, Minister Tan's anxious voice reached his ears.

Wang Mang's face became more and more unsightly. He only hummed in acknowledgement and hung up the phone before turning back to look at Yan Jun. "Second Young Master, the Zhao family can't sit still anymore. They didn't find Zhao Chongbin at the police station. They've already found a large number of lawyers to block the Yan family's entrance to ask for him. There are quite a number of reporters squatting at the scene, and it's getting very noisy."

Yan Jun had already guessed this kind of situation early on. Now that he heard it, he didn't panic at all. He only said, "tell them that Zhao Chongbin escaped halfway and the police are also arresting him."

"..."Wang Mang paused. He didn't expect that second young master Yan had already prepared his explanation. Thinking about it again, although this explanation was a bit far-fetched, it could at least stop Youyou from speaking.

He nodded in agreement, but very quickly, Wang Mang's face froze again. Only then did he remember the other thing Tan Zhuqing had just said. "Zhao Xiong also reported a murder case and claimed to be a witness."

"What murder?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows. He also wanted to know what else this ungrateful dog could stir up.

"He said... sister-in-law murdered her own sister and dumped her body into the sea, and second young master, you are an accomplice..." after saying the whole sentence with difficulty, Wang Mang no longer dared to look back at Yan Jun's expression at this moment ...

In fact, there was no need to look at it at all. The powerful cold air behind him had already explained everything! *no vE)lb*)In

Yan Jun tightened his jaw, and his deep black eyes sank again and again!

Murder his own sister Wasn't he talking about Xia Tianjiao? ? ?

"He even knows this! It can be seen that after so many years, it's not as if he really doesn't know what's going on outside!" An ice-cold voice seeped out from the corner of his lips, and a cold air burst out!

Wang Mang's expression was also very grave. After all, such a thing had happened, and it was extremely disadvantageous for Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi.

If it was serious, it was likely that they would be sent to prison.

"Second Young Master, what should we do?"

"What's the rush?" Yan Jun suddenly curled his thin lips at this juncture and snorted with interest.

"Didn't he say that he was a witness? Then let him make a scene. The bigger the better."

"This..." Wang Mang didn't understand. Once the police station opened a case, Xia Jinqi wouldn't be the only one to be investigated. At that time, Yan Jun would also be implicated.

If he was involved in a murder case at this time, how could Yan Jun run for president next year?

Wang Mang couldn't understand, so he could only relay Tan Zhuqing's words. "Elder Tan also said that we should quickly go back and discuss countermeasures. The remnants of the left are stirring up trouble. In addition, Zhao Xiong is fanning the flames. If we drag this on, it won't do us any good."

Hearing this, Yan Jun's sharp Phoenix eyes suddenly narrowed. He said in a deep voice, "turn around and go to the military area."

The Zhao family knew everything, and it was probably related to Lu Yiming.

It just so happened that Yan Jun was going to take Bi Yue to see Lu Yiming tomorrow, so he naturally wanted to see Lu Yiming in advance.

He couldn't let a person covered in blood stand in front of Bi Yue.

"Yes, sir." The driver immediately turned the steering wheel.

Wang Mang was a little surprised. Even if he wanted to go back at this time, he should go back to the municipal building first, right Why did he go to the military district instead?

But he didn't ask about this. Instead, he asked, "second young master, aren't you going to the Ice Lake?"

"

Yan Jun looked sideways at the Ice Lake not far in front of him. His face was as cold as frost, and his voice was low and depressed. "I'm not going."

Chapter 1735: forbade any physical contact with her

“...”Wang Mang’s heart skipped a beat, but he did not say anything more. He only looked back at the ice lake that had been left behind and sighed.

He had missed it once again.

But thinking about it, it was not as if he could not let it go.

Now that Yan Jun’s momentum was at its peak, the left faction’s henchmen were being eliminated one by one, but there were still many remnants of the remaining officials hiding.

These people were hiding in the dark, waiting anxiously for Yan Jun to make a mistake. They wanted to seize Yan Jun’s weakness so that they could overthrow him in one fell swoop and turn the tables on him!

Now that Yu Han had gone missing, only a few important figures on the right and those close to Yan Jun knew about it. If people with good intentions knew that Yu Han had gone missing near the Ice Lake, they would definitely attract a large number of enemies. If they were to find Yu Han first.. Then... ..

Even when Fang Shaoan and the others went to the ice lake to search, they went in the name of catching a wanted criminal. In private, they only took Yu Han’s photo and asked door to door. No one knew that he was Yan Jun’s child.

Yan Jun himself could not show up rashly, or else he would definitely arouse suspicion.

This time, it was on the way to the ancestral hall, so there was a chance... ..

But this chance that was hard to come by was now messed up by an ungrateful male.

Looking at the Ice Lake that was getting smaller and smaller in the rearview mirror, Yan Jun finally withdrew his gaze and gently closed his eyes, covering all his emotions.

The large palms that were naturally hanging on his legs quietly clenched... ..

..

In Rao city, only two people could directly bring people into the military district without any documents or identification.

One was huo ting, and the other was Yan Jun..

Except for the title of President, the treatment that Yan Jun enjoyed was at the level of a president.

When entering the military zone, one only needed to close the car window and brush their faces, and they could freely enter.

In the Dark Prison Cell, Lu Yiming sat on the ground, his back leaning against the foot of the bed. His body was wrapped in bandages, and the blood on his face had been washed away. His eyes were empty as he looked somewhere... ..

He seemed to be in a daze. Even when the steel door opened, he didn’t notice it.

Until a pair of shiny leather shoes appeared in his line of sight.

After a while, Lu Yiming looked up from the pair of shoes — black trousers, black suit, black shirt, black tie... .. It was Yan Jun. ...

After a short moment of daze, Lu Yiming said without thinking, “let me see her! Please! Let me see her! !”

Ever since he found out about Bi Yue’s resurrection, Lu Yiming hadn’t thought of anything else!

He did not care about the years of hard work, the hopes of the leftists, or the hatred and desire!

There was only one thought in his mind. He wanted to see bi yue!

No matter what, he had to see Bi Yue! ! !

For this, he was willing to do anything!

Even if it was his personality, his dignity, his... .. Life ...

Yan Jun looked down at him, his deep black eyes filled with awe.

He was like a cold-blooded King, looking down at the captive who was kneeling at his feet.

“I can let you see her.” An indifferent and arrogant voice, like a Supreme Grace, fell on Lu Yiming.

He looked up at Yan Jun in disbelief, so excited that he could not speak.

“But, you can not have any physical contact with her.” Yan Jun added the conditions in a low voice.

Lu Yiming’s eyes flickered, and he quickly nodded and agreed, “okay!”

No matter what, as long as he could see bi yue once, he would be satisfied! ! !

Chapter 1736: how could his heart not be tormented?

Seeing this, Yan Jun turned around and walked out of the cell.

Before he went out, he glanced at Wang Mang and said, “give him a set of clean clothes.”

Wang Mang nodded and took a set of clothes from the prison guard and threw it heavily on Lu Yiming. “change.”

Lu Yiming picked up the clothes that had fallen to the ground and changed without saying a word. Then, he followed closely in the direction that Yan Jun had just left.

He had only taken two steps when he was stopped by Wang Mang.

“Don’t think that you can do whatever you want just because you’re out of this cell. Lu Yiming, my eyes are watching you closely.”

Lu Yiming frowned slightly and sneered, “Bi Yue is in his hands. What else do you think I can do?”

With that, he left quickly.

Fate really knew how to joke.

A few days ago, Lu Yiming had captured the woman that Yan Jun loved. But a few days later, the woman that Lu Yiming loved was in Yan Jun's hands.

The transition from being controlled by others to being controlled by others was a little too fast!

When Lu Yiming went out, Yan Jun was already safely sitting in the car. The car door was still open, and he was actually waiting for him.

He thought that he might be sitting in a prison car this time, but he didn't expect... ..

After getting into the car, Lu Yiming sat next to Yan Jun..

Thinking about it, he had never sat with Yan Jun like this before. In the past, it was fine, but now he realized that he and Yan Jun couldn't be compared at all... ..

A man in a suit and leather shoes sat casually, and it was difficult to hide the aura of an emperor. He was extremely noble.

One was dressed in shabby clothes and covered in wounds. Even though she tried her best to straighten her back, she was merely learning how to walk in Handan.

It was only until today that she had such a heart-wrenching understanding of the saying, 'the winner takes all' . n..d-/V((E.(L-)b(-1-.n

Lu Yiming felt extremely uncomfortable sitting there. After a long time, he could not help but ask, "why are you suddenly willing to let me see her? "

The last time Yan Jun came over in a rage, he even said that he would never let him see bi yue for the rest of his life.

He knew Yan Jun's methods, so he had already prepared for the worst... ..

But in the blink of an eye, Yan Jun changed his mind and agreed to let him meet Bi Yue.

Yan Jun was silent for a long time.

Not to mention meeting her, if it wasn't for Lu Yiming, how would Xia Jinqi have become like this? ! How could Yu Han's whereabouts be unknown for such a long time ? ?

Not to mention that Lu Yiming still had the Yan family's two lives in his hands!

Yan Youcheng and Yan Qing both died at his hands!

If it wasn't for Xia Jinqi, Yan Jun really wanted to personally kill him at this moment!

Wasn't his heart also tormented?

Lu Yiming didn't get an answer, but he didn't ask any more questions.

He only thought that he would see bi yue soon... .. The wife that he had been thinking about for fifteen years, they could finally meet again ! !

Sitting in the same car, their mental states were so different.

After getting Wang Mang to send Lu Yiming to his house in the east of the city, Yan Jun hurried back to the hospital.

Unexpectedly, Tan Zhuqing, who couldn't wait for Yan Jun at the City Hall, had already been waiting in the hospital. When he saw Yan Jun coming back, he immediately went up to him with a frown on his face "Chairman! What's going on with the Zhao family? And the matter of Madam Killing Sister and dumping her body, is it really true?"

The dynasty change was going on in full swing. Suddenly, this Cheng Yaojin, who controlled the direction of public opinion, splashed dirt all over Yan Jun's body. Tan Zhuqing almost spat out a mouthful of blood!

But before Yan Jun could speak, he could do nothing but wait!

However, this person did not have the slightest bit of self-awareness. After waiting for a day, he could only come to the hospital to intercept!

Chapter 1737: From onwards, whatever you say, I will listen to you

Only then did Yan Jun remember that Wang Mang had indeed mentioned this matter before.

He stretched out his hand and pinched the space between his brows before answering, "what news from the Xia Family?"

"Xia Jitian?" Tan Zhuqing was stunned for a moment, his eyes revealing a puzzled look. "What News could he have? Right now, he's always at home behind closed doors, and even Xia chuanxu rarely comes out to walk around anymore."

Rao City was in the midst of turmoil, and anyone who had even the slightest inkling of what was going on would know to restrain themselves, let alone Xia Jitian.

However, Yan Jun said, "his family is missing a daughter. Shouldn't we go ask them?"

"..." Tan Zhuqing was stunned for a full half a minute before he slapped his forehead and came to his senses. "My old bones are really muddled with anger! That Zhao Xiong's words are groundless. Even Xia Jitian didn't say anything. How could he stir up trouble?"

Tan Zhuqing shook his head repeatedly and said a few words. Tan Zhuqing was very ashamed. Why didn't he think of this?

He turned around and was about to deal with this matter. However, after taking a few steps, Tan Zhuqing turned around and returned. He stared at Yan Jun with a worried expression. After deliberating for a long time, he finally asked, "chairman, are you saying that the matter of killing sister and Dumping Her body is a myth?"

Yan Jun's eyes were filled with interest as he sneered, "you'll know once you go to the Xia family."

Tan Zhuqing did not understand and wanted to ask something else, but Yan Jun had already walked away quickly.

Looking at that back view, he was very unhappy.

Tan Zhuqing did not want to be at such an old age and always get into trouble, so he did not intend to continue asking. Instead, he called his assistant and said, "prepare the car and go to the Xia family to take a look!"

He was also curious. Xia Jitian only had four children in total, how could they all be so torturous?

A former minister, who was doing very well, was sent to prison in the blink of an eye and has not been released yet.

A person who disappeared for more than a year, who was originally unknown, was exposed by Zhao Xiong. Xia Tianjiao's name was instantly known throughout the city.

The only son, he was also the one who almost took over Xia Jitian's position, but for some unknown reason, he suddenly retreated and gave everything to Yan Jun..

The youngest one, he was also the one who made people sigh.

He had a bad reputation when he was young. However, after he got married, he seemed to have changed his personality. He even received Yan Jun's love. Initially, he was at his peak, but now, he had taken a sharp turn. Not only did he almost lose his life, but he was also dragged into the lives of others.

The ups and downs of life were clearly shown by the four children of the Xia family!

In the VIP ward.

As soon as Yan Jun entered, he saw a woman lying quietly on the bed.

It was already late at night. Ben was so tired that he fell asleep. Huo Ting had gone to God knows where. The nurses and doctors had all been evacuated.

After a whole day of fatigue, only at this time could Yan Jun release all his fatigue. He sat beside Xia Jinqi's bed, holding her in his hand and calming his heart.

Afraid of disturbing Xia Jinqi's sleep, the light in the room was very dim. It reflected on Yan Jun's lonely body, making him appear even more lonely.

"Ah Jin, I sent Yan Qing to the ancestral hall today." He sighed lightly and told her about what happened during the day.

Xia Jinqi closed her eyes, as if she was completely cut off from the outside world. She couldn't hear or feel anything.

But even so, Yan Jun still reached out his hand and stroked her slightly messy sideburns. He said with a bitter smile, "I did what you wanted me to do. As long as you wake up, I'll listen to whatever you say in the future, okay?"

Chapter 1738: warmed her little by little

These past few days, Yan Jun had been muddle-headed.

From a young age to a young age, he had a firm goal and conviction in life.

When he was young, he diligently studied and trained, hoping that one day, he would be able to take charge alone and carry forward the Yan family.

When he reached adulthood, he did not dare to stop for even a moment. Not only did he have to protect the Yan family, he also had an even greater ideal.

The head of a country, success was right in front of his eyes.

But when all of this was in his hands, he did not feel the slightest bit of joy.

The price for obtaining all of this was that he lost his own flesh and blood, as well as the woman he loved the most in his life.

Without them, his so-called goals and ideals seemed to have lost all meaning overnight.

He no longer paid attention to political affairs. Everything was managed by Tan Zhuqing and a few elders. As for how they managed it, Yan Jun did not ask about it at all.

He was not completely at ease, but... .. His heart was not there. No matter what, it had nothing to do with him ...

He had captured Zhao Chongbin because he wanted to know more about Xia Jinqi. He did not have the time to deal with him, so he had left him in a random place and left him to fend for himself.

He had not been back to the Yan family's manor for a long time. Although he had already arranged for people to repair it, he had not even asked about the progress of the project.

The only thing that could make him put some thought into it was definitely related to Xia Jinqi.

He knew that although she did not say it, deep down, she had always hoped that he could get along well with Yan Qing.

Therefore, he held Yan Qing's funeral in a grand manner and personally sent Yan Qing to the Yan family's ancestral hall.

He knew that in her heart, she treated Huo Ting as her biological brother and hoped that he could have a good home as well.

Therefore, whether intentionally or unintentionally, he was trying to set up huo ting and Su Xiangxiang.

Whatever she wanted to do in the past, he was doing it for her one by one... ..

"You once said that Bi Yue was also a pitiful person, so I let her meet Lu Yiming once." Yan Jun held Xia Jinqi's slightly cold little hand and gently pressed it against the side of his face. His gentle gaze fell on her fair face and he doted on her very much.

Even though Xia Jinqi still did not give him any response.

Fog Rose on the glass, vaguely cutting the cold outside of the window and the warm room into two completely different worlds.

Yan Jun stayed by Xia Jinqi's bedside the whole night just like that.

At first, he would say a few words, but in the end, he quietly stared at her sleeping face until he fell asleep unknowingly.

He leaned against the bedside, his large palm still holding her small hand, stubbornly refusing to let go...

...

He used his body temperature to warm her little by little.

The Ward once again returned to silence, so quiet that only the sound of two people breathing could be heard.

However, in this unusually quiet environment, the ECG machine next to him suddenly emitted an unusual warning sound, "beep! BEEP! BEEP!"

At the same time, the display screen of the ECG machine began to fluctuate abnormally.

The woman lying on the bed seemed to be sleeping peacefully, but in her subconscious mind, there were turbulent waves! ! !

A series of bubbles suddenly rose from the lake at the bottom of the cliff!

Three seconds later, a splash of water flew up, and something jumped up from the bottom of the lake!

After the huge splash of water scattered, it was clear that it was Xia Jinqi who had floated up.

"huff..." she breathed in rapidly and greedily. She was not afraid even if she was drenched, so she quickly picked a direction and began to swim to the shore!

Chapter 1739: could only be climbed up

The shore that she could see in her mind was actually just a small reef leaning against the cliff. It was barely enough for Xia Jinqi to stand on.

Her entire body was drenched, and her small face was as Pale as paper. She hugged herself with both hands and shivered. She was silently praying that there wouldn't be any wind, but in the next second, a cold wind blew over... ..

Xia Jinqi's entire body quivered. She gritted her teeth and rubbed her arms while breathing to warm up. At the same time, she did her best to do some squats and jumps, trying to make herself feel warmer.

After jumping for some time, she finally didn't feel so cold anymore. Only then did she look up at the top of the cliff, where she could barely see the end of it. The memories from before flooded into her mind like a tidal wave.

"I... was pushed down by Bi Yue. I fell into the lake for so long, but I didn't die?" She muttered. Combined with everything that had happened before, her beautiful eyes seemed to have seen through

everything. "It seems that this isn't reality. It's very likely my mental world. Perhaps... this is the subconscious mind that Ben was talking about?"

Back then, in order to allow Xia Jinqi to successfully take over Lego when she grew up, Ji Heng had secretly found a psychologist to hypnotize Xia Jinqi and instill a second personality into her.

Later on, Yan Jun brought her to see Ben. Ben had given her some psychological advice and also told her some theoretical knowledge. Who would have thought that it would come in handy now!

"although I've been feeling groggy these past few days, I can still vaguely hear Yan Jun's voice. He seems to have said a lot of things to me..." Xia Jinqi patted her head and realized that this was the only thing that she could remember.

She stood on the reef for a long time. She couldn't see the edge of the cliff to her left and right. The only thing she could see was the endless cliff behind her!

"Do I have to climb up?" Xia Jinqi frowned and looked at the only path in front of her.

Without much hesitation, she gritted her teeth and climbed up the slope with all her might!

Her scaly fingertips were quickly scratched by rocks of varying sizes. When the bright red spread, a piercing pain followed.

Xia Jinqi did not have the time to cry out in pain because other than climbing up with her hands, she also had to find a point of strength with her feet one after another!

In a few minutes, her head was covered in sweat and her hands were trembling from exhaustion!

She hated how she had never been interested when Zuo Xiaoran had dragged her to climb indoors. Every time, she would only cheer for Xiaoran from the side.

At that time, if she had practiced with Xiaoran, she would not have had to work so hard now!

However, the only benefit was that every time she climbed with Xiaoran, Xiaoran would tell her some insights about where to apply strength, where to borrow strength, and where to maintain balance... .. She kind of remembered . .

With the strength of the bottom of her heart, she climbed up a long way in one breath!

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!

Xia Jinqi in the heart of a shock, never thought, there can be such a situation?

Gritting her teeth, she grabbed the protruding rock even harder and pushed herself as close to the cliff as she could!

However, the next huge wave hit her, coupled with gusts of strong wind, easily swept her back to the surface of the lake!

"Ah! !" She lost her balance and fell down rapidly, falling heavily into the lake again!

The ice-cold Lake Water immediately enveloped her. nOve/1B-1n

There was even something pulling at her feet, trying to pull her into the abyss of despair... ..

Chapter 1740: Failed Experiments

The night was heavy and mysterious.

The boundary between reality and illusion became increasingly blurred at this time.

Ben, who was so tired that he fell asleep on his desk, was awakened by a phone call.

Wen Qing had contacted an expert among the experts abroad. It was said that he was the originator of the idea of brain wave transplantation. He was now more than eighty years old. He had lived in seclusion for many years and did not care about the affairs of the world. It was also because he heard that someone had completed a case.. That he was invited out of the mountain again.

This expert named Allen had won many international awards. His achievements in his life were unprecedented in the field of medicine.

He carefully watched the chip data that Ben had copied in the past. He immediately connected to the video call with Ben and completely forgot about the time difference between the two of them.

In the video call, Allen was wearing presbyopia glasses. He had a head of weathered white hair. His skin had already begun to SAG. His eyelids were also drooping, but it could not hide the deep worry in his dark blue eyes.

“tranquilizers are used to suppress the central nervous system. If you inject tranquilizers into the patient, the two souls in the patient’s body will be suppressed. “But from a biological point of view, outsiders are always born with defects, and the original body’s resistance to drugs will be stronger. ” Alan also knew what had happened in the afternoon He made a simple analysis. “At this time, the original body’s consciousness will be stronger. ”

Ben Did Not know about Xia Jinqi’s current situation. If he knew that Bi Yue’s original consciousness was suppressed by the tranquilizer, it would instead strengthen Xia Jinqi’s power, so much so that Xia Jinqi would wake up and swim out of the Black Lake.. He would definitely treat this Allen in front of HIM AS A GOD-LIKE EXISTENCE!

“I once entered the patient’s subconscious and only found the outsider, but not the real body. ” Ben Frowned and asked in puzzlement, “could it be hidden? ”

Hearing this, Allen reached out to take off his reading glasses and put down the report in his hand. He leaned closer to look at the screen and said with an unusually serious tone.. “I once did a similar experiment. “In order to let the outsider completely take over the real body’s subconscious, I hid the real body and set up layers of barriers for her so that she wouldn’t come out. “only in this way can the outsider control this body as she wishes. ”

” ... ” Ben held his breath. “Then, has the original body finally come out? ”

He didn’t expect that Alan had actually done such an experiment before... ..

“No. ” Alan shook his head, and his eyes began to dim. “The original body lost hope and died after being imprisoned day after day. ”

“then... the outsider successfully gained a new body? ” Ben Suddenly asked boldly ...

Putting aside Ren Ren, the results of this experiment were still very attractive to Ben.

Just as Ben was filled with curiosity, Alan let out a long sigh. “Not long after, my body began to fail, and the outsider also died. ”

This was a failed experiment.

It happened 30 years ago.

At that time, Alan was a rare medical genius. He was passionate about brain wave transplants and wanted to extend the life of humans.

But because the subject had to be a living donor, and no one was willing to give up their body, this was always just a theory on paper.

Until one day, a man came to him.

The man was a count, and he loved his wife very much, but his wife had been in a car accident three years ago and had been in a vegetative state for three years.