

Trick Me 1741

Chapter 1741: followed his original wrong path and repeated itself

The count was immersed in the pain of missing his wife every day. He begged Alan to transplant his wife's brainwaves into a female prisoner who was sentenced to death. noVe)lB-In

Alan did not agree at first, but for the next three months, the count begged him every day.

Once the experiment was successful, it would be truly unprecedented!

Alan was finally tempted.

He prepared everything, every step, the changes of the subject every day, and he carefully recorded them in his book.

Finally, the experiment was completed.

The Countess was reborn in the female prisoner, and the count continued writing their love story again.

Alan was extremely excited and began to write his own academic report with joy.

Once this report was published, it would shock the whole world It would become a milestone in the history of human development!

Unfortunately, the good times did not last long.

In just a few days, the female prisoner's body collapsed, and she quickly walked toward death.

The count's dream was destroyed, and Alan's dream of medicine was also destroyed.

He locked himself in the laboratory and sat there for three days without eating or drinking while reading some of the academic reports he had written. He was on the verge of life and death.

On the fourth day, he came to a sudden realization.

There was a balance between heaven and earth.

How could he break this balance wantonly and snatch what belonged to others for a long time?

And the brain wave transplant that he had been so proud of for so many years turned out to be completely useless!

"This kind of thing shouldn't exist in this world! It's rubbish!" Alan tore up all his reports and painstaking efforts as if he had gone mad.

After that, he completely sealed all the experimental reports and data related to brain wave transplantation. He even completely erased this term.

So much so that in the end, no one knew that there was such a thing.

After listening to Alan's story, Ben subconsciously thought of Zhao Chongbin. "since it's an unpublished academic report, how could this Zhao Chongbin..."

Could this be the common trait of geniuses?

Soon, Alan's words made Ben give up on this idea "later, I donated my laboratory to a university to be used as a scientific research classroom, and I went into seclusion. Before looking for you, I contacted the university president. He confirmed that Zhao Chongbin was responsible for organizing the laboratory back then. "

"..."

Hearing this, Ben could not help but sigh "So he's a thief! He must have found some remnant records of your previous experiments in the laboratory and kept them for himself. He still has the nerve to say that his experiments are unprecedented? ! HOW SHAMELESS! "

Alan let out another long sigh. He should have burned down that damned laboratory in the past, and he should not have let future generations find any clues and follow his original wrong path and walk again.

After scolding Zhao Chongbin, Ben suddenly remembered his main point this time. He looked at Alan in surprise, "then... you mean, Summer is really hopeless? "

Alan was silent for a moment. Even though he felt helpless in his heart, he could only nod.

From what he had done previously, his original body was suppressed in a corner. Soon, he would be deprived of hope and sleep forever.

"No. " Ben's heart skipped a beat. He could not believe this cruel answer.

In his panic, Ben Thought of something. He looked at Alan again and asked, "you just said that the original body had lost hope and died. What if she did not lose hope but instead took back her own body? ! "

Chapter 1742: I will never give up!

"this... " Aaron was stunned. His expression was a little moved, but he still didn't have much hope. "I've seen the contents of the chip. Zhao Chongbin set up many obstacles to stop Summer from going back. In that spiritual world, it's impossible for Summer to... "

"It's possible! " Ben Interrupted Aaron. Recalling the telepathy between Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun, he suddenly had an extremely strong belief. "Summer will definitely come out! "

Alan didn't understand why Ben was so sure, but the rigor of science couldn't be changed just because of one or two people's certainty and belief.

He pondered for a moment and then said some more important points "You will slowly discover the abnormality. "For example, the patient will not feel pain. Even if she is injured and the wound festers and festers, she will not feel anything at all. "This is because the body and brain waves can not be compatible with each other. There will be all kinds of problems that will appear later. "

When he heard this, Ben's entire body froze.

Bi Yue... .. It was as if she could not feel pain or hunger ...

Seeing Ben's face suddenly turn dark, Alan gave him some hope. "If it's really like you said, Summer can regain her body, maybe there's still hope."

Ben looked up. His eyes were filled with hope at first, then slowly became confident. In the end, he said firmly, "she will definitely come back!"

Other people might not say it, but even Yan Jun trusted Summer so much, so why couldn't he believe it?

Perhaps, there really was a miracle in this world?

"..."

Xia Jinqi wanted to swim upstream with all her might, but a strange force suddenly appeared under her feet and pulled her down forcefully!

The last breath in her mouth was about to be used up, and the fear of death quickly enveloped her heart!

She struggled non-stop, but in the end, there was no result.

She could not break free from the force, and the light in front of her slowly faded away... .. none-**lb**.In

Her eyelids began to grow heavy, and she thought desperately that she might be dragged into the darkness again.

But... ..

Her heart, suddenly so painful.

Ears, as if echoing that gentle and sad call, one after another sound –

"Ah Jin, will you come back?"

"Ah Jin, don't leave me."

"Ah Jin, don't give up..."

Past scenes, like a movie, in the mind to play back and forth.

The first time they met.

Separated from the crowd, she saw him in a suit from a distance, so noble and handsome, like heaven.

On the beach, she took wedding photos with him in a fit of Pique, lost her first kiss, and lost her heart.

While she was pregnant, he let her lie comfortably on the Sofa, while he wore an apron and cooked her favorite dishes in the semi-open kitchen.

Under the Sun, he took turns lifting the two children high into the air. Each of their faces was filled with a happy smile... ..

What a beautiful family, what a happy time... ..

Could it be that she was going to give it up just like that?

No..

That was her happiness, her family. How could she give it up just like that?

Her delicate and pretty eyes suddenly opened!

She didn't know where the force came from, but Xia Jinqi kicked down a few times and actually managed to break free from the force!

She quickly swam towards the bright surface of the water!

Following the previous path, she stood on the reef again.

The strong wind was still blowing, the waves were still beating mercilessly, and the surroundings were gloomy. It looked so terrifying!

Xia Jinqi's lips turned purple from the cold, and she began to climb the cliff again!

"Jun, wait for me... I will never give up!"

Chapter 1743: whose world do you think this is? ! !

With the experience of climbing for the first time, she climbed more easily for the second time.

At the same time, her body became more tired and the injuries on her hands became more serious.

However, she still gritted her teeth and refused to give up!

When she climbed higher than the first time, a strong wind blew in the sky and blew her down!

"SPLASH!" She fell to the bottom of the lake.

The ice-cold Lake water surged from all directions and submerged her mouth and nose, stopping her breathing.

The unknown force under her feet came out again, desperately pulling her down!

Xia Jinqi struggled to break free and swam back to the reef. She hugged her shivering body and yelled at the lake, "No matter who you are! I will never admit defeat to you! ! If you have the ability, kill me completely. Otherwise, I will never give up! !"

Then, she began to climb for the third time.

She could not see the end of the cliff at all. God knew how long she had climbed and how many times she had climbed!

Every time she climbed a little higher than before, there would be fierce winds and torrential rain, sending her fiercely to the bottom of the lake!

She didn't know how many times she had to do this. When Xia Jinqi once again stood on the reef, her hands were already in a bloody mess. Her feet were also worn out, and her entire body was in a sorry state.

She didn't cry out in pain. Instead, she sneered. "Heh, you think you can stop me with just this little bit of ability? I must go up. I will never admit defeat!"

Turning around, she didn't hesitate at all and repeated the previous climbing movements.

The places she had climbed, the cracks in the rubble, were all dyed red by the blood of her hands and feet!

That brilliant red dyed her feet into a unique blood path!

Halfway through the climb, a few thunderclaps came down from the sky, and a torrential downpour fiercely smashed towards Xia Jinqi!

The climb was already difficult, and coupled with the violent storm, she was so mesmerized that she couldn't even open her eyes.

Did she think that she would admit defeat just like that?

Heh... ..

Instead, she gripped the Stone Wall even harder!

"Whose world do you think this is? ! This is my Xia Jinqi's territory! My life is up to me! "

After so many climbs and falls, not only did she not feel exhausted, but every time she had a firm belief, she felt an invisible and extremely powerful force surge out of her body, supporting her to go forward bravely Never back off! ! !

Yan Jun, wait for me! ! !

—

The darkness of the night enveloped the House of the Xia family.

Tan Zhuqing got out of the car, probably the house looked over, there are doubts in the bottom of the eyes.

Xia Jitian hasn't moved in decades. n)(O**V**E**L**bIn

According to his status as the once extremely popular chairman, no matter what, he had to change to a bigger courtyard.

Such a small house, his chairman's role was quite low-key.

There were people from the Xia family leading the way in front. Tan Zhuqing's face darkened.

Speaking of this Xia Jitian, there wasn't much of a problem.

All the way to this position, he could be considered diligent and diligent. His work was steady. He was also very capable and had many supporters. Moreover, he hadn't caused any corruption or lawlessness for so many years.

Looking at his house, one could tell that it was not very luxurious. It was just that the location was not bad. The old house from decades ago could be considered to have a different style.

If it was not for the incident of the illegitimate daughter, the person that Tan Zhuqing wanted to protect would be Xia Jitian.

Unfortunately, the world was unpredictable. Who would have thought that a smooth career would be ruined because of the mistakes that he had made decades ago?

It really was as the saying went. If anyone did not know, they would not do it themselves.

Chapter 1744: The daily life of two old brats

Especially those who had great ambitions. No matter what stage of life they were in, they could not do a single ugly thing. Otherwise... ..

The Day of success was the day when the dirt was dug out.

While he was deep in thought, the Butler in front had already brought him into the living room. "Mr. Tan, my master is already waiting."

Tan Zhuqing nodded and walked inside.

The Butler bent down and left silently.

The incandescent lamps in the living room lit up every corner.

Xia Jitian sat on the SOFA. There was a tea tray on the coffee table in front of him. A small charcoal stove was used to start a fire. There was a red mud teapot on the stove, boiling the boiling water.

Knowing that Tan Zhuqing was coming, he dismissed him early in the morning and waited here.

Fortunately, Tan Zhuqing came not too late, and the water was boiling.

He did not stand up to welcome him. The two of them had similar statuses. Xia Jitian continued to make tea by himself and only said politely, "What kind of wind is this tonight, to bring a busy man like you to my place?"

Although it was a tepid sentence, it actually contained a lot of information.

First, it indicated that he had been too free recently and had not interacted with anyone. It proved his innocence.

Second, it implied that Tan Zhuqing had been purging the leftists recently. Xia Jitian could understand this method, but it was just to kill them all.

Third, it was to test Tan Zhuqing's intentions. After all, it was winter and the cold wind was blowing. Who would not want to stay at home and enjoy it Especially for old people like them, they were not resistant to the cold!

Tan Zhuqing saw through Xia Jitian's thoughts at a glance. The moment he sat down, he answered all these questions. **nove/£b)In**

“You sure are carefree! Your son-in-law spends all day in the hospital and doesn’t care about anything. If it weren’t for me cleaning up the mess, how could it be so peaceful now? Why don’t I come here to ask for some tea?” He finished in one breath Tan Zhuqing glanced at the tea tray in front of him and saw that Xia Jitian was holding a Tang Yunshi Ladle purple clay pot.

One side of the pot was engraved with poetry, and the other side was engraved with bamboo leaves. The calligraphy style was “Lake Sail. “.

Tan Zhuqing’s eyes suddenly lit up, and he hurriedly asked, “this pot, who did it?”

“It’s old Gu’s work.” Xia Jitian saw Tan Zhuqing’s envious gaze and immediately became proud, and he also bragged about it “This Pot’s shape is simple and honest, with a deep charm. Just like old Gu himself, he is as broad-minded as a valley, and outstanding. A Hundred Years’ worth of bearing is nothing, but a drizzle of rain is worth a lifetime!”

Tan Zhuqing was already in high spirits, and when Xia Jitian said this, Tan Zhuqing immediately rubbed his hands excitedly “It’s a good pot! It’s much better than the ones at my house! Sigh, you don’t know that I don’t have many hobbies in my life. I only like to hide some pots. What a pity. I really like this pot...”

Xia Jitian, “...”the shameless old man wanted to take advantage of him again!

Secretly rolling his eyes, Xia Jitian coughed lightly and asked with a smile, “you really like it?”

“I like it!” Tan Zhuqing hurriedly nodded. In front of the thing that he liked, no matter how old he was, he would lose face as soon as he said it!

“Then I’ll give it to you!” Xia Jitian was very forthright.

Tan Zhuqing immediately beamed. “really?”

“Of course it’s true! How could I lie to you? You like collecting pots, but I don’t have this hobby. Wouldn’t it be a pity to put it in my hands?” Xia Jitian hurriedly stuffed the pot into Tan Zhuqing’s hands, saying that he wanted him to try it out.

Seeing Tan Zhuqing carefully caress the pot, Xia Jitian changed the topic. “But this pot was originally given to me by my son-in-law Yan.”

Chapter 1745: Why didn’t you listen to your wife and ask for a daughter?

As soon as he said this, Tan Zhuqing’s hand that was holding the teapot suddenly stopped.

The corners of his eyes, which had originally been so happy that Crow’s feet had run out, also relaxed at this moment. Instead, he furrowed his brows tightly.

Wasn’t Yan Jun’s son-in-law referring to Yan Jun?

Since he just happened to say this, he might as well say everything.

Tan Zhuqing opened his mouth and was about to ask something when Xia Jitian laughed “I heard from Xiao Qi that I would occasionally drink some tea to kill time, so she eagerly sent me a teapot worth tens of millions of yuan. “among my children, the one who has the least worry is my four daughters. “They’ve been sensible since they were young. Even when they were bullied by their older siblings, they never came to me to complain. “outsiders only say that she’s a coward. Actually, I know that this girl has a good heart and is sensible. She won’t bother with her older siblings. ”

Tan Zhuqing, ” ...”

He had come this time because Zhao Xiong had revealed in front of the media that Xia Jinqi had killed his sister and dumped her body into the sea. However, before he could ask, Xia Jitian had already said such a thing?

Every word was praising Xia Jinqi for being kind since she was young. This meant... .. Was it telling him that Xia Jinqi would never do such a thing ? ?

Looking at Tan Zhuqing’s dumbfounded look, Xia Jitian said again, “You know my son-in-law. His character is not picky. In the entire country, is there anyone more outstanding than him “The yan family is also emitting smoke from the ancestral grave. Although Yan Sheng did not have any achievements in his life, he has given birth to such a son. It is enough for him to be remembered for eternity. ”

Tan Zhuqing raised his eyebrows and carefully recalled the sons and grandsons in the family. His face suddenly turned a little green.

He had two sons, both... .. Were not very outstanding ...

The eldest son’s family was a daughter, and the youngest son’s family was a son.

This grandson and granddaughter looked much cuter, but it could also be seen that when they grew up in the future, they would not be so outstanding. novel-In

As he thought about it, Tan Zhuqing began to sigh regretfully. “You have foresight! You gave birth to three daughters and let the Yan family choose. My family doesn’t have a single daughter, so I missed out on such a good son! ”

Anyway, he didn’t give birth to a promising son. Tan Zhuqing only regretted not listening to his wife when he was young and having another daughter?

He really regretted it back then!

“Hahahaha! ” Xia Jitian was overjoyed. Back then, when Yan Youcheng mentioned marriage to him, he had hesitated. After all, Yan Jun had just returned from abroad a few years ago. Once he came back, he had established a bit of prestige, and his reputation wasn’t particularly good Otherwise, why would people call him the cold-faced King of Hell?

Now that he thought about it, he was really wise back then. With such a son-in-law, he was even happier than when he gave birth to a son!

“My little Qi’s taste is not bad, right It’s true. When Yan Youcheng discussed it with me back then, he took a liking to my little Qi at first sight. Sigh, now that the couple’s life is finally getting better and they have a son and daughter, this jealous person has come out to cause trouble,”Xia Jitian said He sighed,

his face somewhat depressed “Now that I’m old and useless, I can’t help them much. Brother Tan, you have a wide network now, so help my son-in-law as much as you can. Seeing that we’ve been friends for so many years, you have to think more about him. “In the future, when he gives me his filial piety, won’t he also have to call you uncle? ”

Tan Zhuqing had originally come to inquire about the news, but he was coaxed by Xia Jitian’s words and his face turned hot, forgetting everything about his surname “What are you saying! We’re like brothers. Your son-in-law is my son-in-law, so how can I not take care of him? He doesn’t have time to take care of this now. It’s okay, I’m here! Those remnants of the left faction, no one CAN STIR UP TROUBLE! ”

Chapter 1746: Zhang Chunfeng was all smiles

At the same time, he also forgot that he was just complaining about Yan Jun not caring about anything. Now, he was calling Yan Jun his son-in-law, and he was very friendly.

When Xia Jitian heard this, he immediately said with a smile, “then I’ll have to trouble brother Tan! Come and have a taste. This is the Da Hong Pao that my son-in-law gave me a while ago! Next time, ask him to send some to you too. I can’t finish IT ALL BY MYSELF! ”

“That’s a good relationship! A good pot naturally has to be matched with good tea! ” Tan Zhuqing happily sipped his tea and did not mention anything about Xia Jinqi killing his sister.

Xia Jitian was not stupid enough to say that. This was originally a scandal in his own family. If he said it out loud, it would be a disgrace to himself.

On the contrary, it was this Tan Zhuqing.

He knew that Tan Zhuqing had to be a little afraid in front of Yan Jun..

But that was his son-in-law after all, so he naturally had to put in some effort.

He knew that this old thing liked purple clay pots and tea. He had prepared all these things long ago, waiting for the old thing to take the bait!

Just like that, when he came, he still had a long face, but now he was so happy to be coaxed by him.

Giving away a pot could be exchanged for his long-term support for Yan Jun and doing more things for Yan Jun wholeheartedly. It could not be better!

Xia Jitian knew that the little things on his body had not been washed clean yet, so he could not help Yan Jun in any way. He could only help him take care of the people around him.

In fact, Tan Zhuqing was not a bad person, and he did not want much. He himself admired Yan Jun, but he was more or less an old man. Saying some good words to support him was more effective than anything else.

Therefore, he came over with a sad face. When he left, he was already smiling with a smile on his face. He was holding a top-grade tea set in his hand, and conveniently took some top-grade red robes and got into the car happily.

The driver looked at his master who was humming a tune with his eyes closed through the rearview mirror. He then looked at the gifts that he had brought from the Xia family and was already well aware of it.

When someone asked him about Xia Jinqi killing his sister, Yan Jun, as an accomplice when he returned, he would use his eyes to glare at them “What nonsense are you talking about? ! Zhao Xiong is using his mouth to talk nonsense, and you are also talking nonsense? You killed someone and dumped his body. Where is the evidence? Where is the body? It’s inexplicable! ”

After two or three times, everyone understood Tan Zhuqing’s meaning and no one dared to ask again.

The media made a few noise, but the Xia family didn’t say anything, and Zhenfu didn’t say anything, so they stopped.

Zhao Xiong was so angry that he almost spat out a mouthful of blood... ..

..

Early in the morning.

After the sedative wore off, Bi Yue slowly woke up.

Not long after she woke up, Yan Jun took a brand new set of clothes and placed it at the foot of her bed. He said slowly, “put it on, I’ll take you to see Lu Yiming. ”

His voice was abnormally hoarse, and his face was a little Pale. After saying that, he turned around and left the ward.

Seeing that the person who had woken up was Bi Yue, his heart was unsurprisingly disappointed.

Bi Yue took the set of clothes and realized that the size was a little small. She subconsciously said, “this set of clothes is small...”

However, when she looked up, Yan Jun had already disappeared without a trace.

Helpless, she could only take the clothes to change.

After putting on the clothes, Bi Yue realized that this set of clothes, which was a size smaller than her usual clothes, was indescribably suitable at this moment.

Looking at her unfamiliar face in the Mirror, she couldn’t help but be absent-minded again, recalling what had happened yesterday afternoon.

“Xia Jinqi...” she muttered a name that appeared in her mind, but her eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

Chapter 1747: if it was any other woman, he wouldn’t even look at her

While he was mumbling, there was a knock on the door. “Are you done? ”

Bi Yue finally came back to her senses. She had been standing in front of the mirror for a long time.

She didn't feel tired at all.

She put away the doubts in her heart, took a deep breath, and walked towards the door.

Today, she was going to see Yi Ming. She had so many things in her heart that she wanted to say to him.

Thinking of this, her footsteps unconsciously became lighter.

Yan Jun had been waiting at the door for a while.

He hadn't slept for long last night, and his slightly drooping eyes covered his bloodshot eyeballs.

After knocking on the door, he didn't get a response. He gently raised his hand and bent his knuckles, ready to knock again.

Before his hand fell, the door opened.

The woman inside the door was smiling brightly and walking out with a face full of anticipation, just like countless days and nights before.

It was as if nothing had changed.

She was still Xia Jinqi, the same magical girl who had captured his heart with a single glance.

At that moment, Yan Jun was in a daze.

Bi Yue saw that the man in front of her was staring fixedly at her, so she asked, "are you leaving now?"

Her tone was polite with a distance.

Her expression was gentle and full of strangeness.

Yan Jun suddenly woke up.

That's right, she was no longer his Ah Jin.

His eyes could not hide the disappointment and pain in them. Yan Jun stiffly put down his hand that was still in the air, turned around, and said faintly, "let's go."

Bi Yue followed behind this strange man. She did not get too close, but deliberately kept a distance from him.

The way he looked at her... was too gentle. She was a married woman. She should learn to avoid suspicion ...

The two of them went downstairs one after the other. Wang Mang had already prepared the car. Seeing the two of them come down, he smiled and opened the car door for Bi Yue. He said, "sister-in-law, are you feeling better?"

Bi Yue did not know Wang Mang. She only heard him call her that. At first, she was a little stunned. Then, she reacted and nodded with a smile. "En, much better. Are you... Yiming's friend?"

Wang Mang was dumbfounded.

And Yan Jun, who had already gotten into the car, froze.

There seemed to be a strange aura in the air.

Wang Mang rolled his eyes and replied with an embarrassed smile, “yes, yes, sister-in-law, quickly get in the car. The wind is strong here. ”

Bi Yue then nodded and got into the car.

Wang Mang closed the car door for her and went straight to the driver’s seat.

The small black car quietly drove out from the back door of the hospital.

At this moment, there were many reporters squatting at the hospital entrance. WHOEVER WENT WOULD BE UNLUCKY!

The car was very quiet on the way.

Wang Mang looked in the rearview mirror and saw Yan Jun looking down at an unknown document. He did not even glance at the woman beside him and did not even say a word.

He sighed in his heart. Sure enough, second young master only became amiable when he was with Xia Jinqi.

If it was another woman, he would not even look at her, let alone talk to her.

On the other hand, Bi Yue, although she did not look at Yan Jun, her attention was on the tall buildings outside the car window.

Fifteen years ago, this area of the city hadn’t been developed yet, and Bi Yue had never seen these buildings in her memory.

“Is Rao city so prosperous?” Bi Yue muttered to herself. She rolled down the car window and looked up at the high-rise buildings, the signboards along the street, the storefronts, and the huge screen in the middle of the square... ..

She had grown up in Rao city since she was young, so she was very familiar with this place, but at this moment, she felt that it was so unfamiliar.

Chapter 1748: I’m here to see you

Not only this city, but everyone she came into contact with when she woke up, including herself, felt extremely unfamiliar.

Thinking of this, she quietly turned her head and looked at the man sitting next to her... ..

He was focused on the document in his hand and did not notice her.

After she woke up, the person she saw the most was him.

From what he said, he and Yi Ming were good friends.

But from his every move, he revealed an incomparably noble air. It was obvious that his status was extraordinary.

How could Yi Ming befriend such a noble person?

Bi Yue fell into deep thought.

An hour later.

The car drove into a quiet private villa.

Behind the villa, a private garden was surrounded by high walls. There was a pond full of flowers and plants.

Although this courtyard was small, it had all the internal organs.

Yan Jun brought Bi Yue to the entrance. He did not go in by himself and only said, "he's waiting for you inside."

"thank you." Bi Yue nodded and walked quickly into the garden.

She was only focused on Lu Yiming and did not notice the man who brought her in. At this moment, his face was gloomy and extremely ugly.

After running excitedly for a while, Bi Yue saw Lu Yiming sitting on the Stone Bridge with his back to her.

"Yiming!" She couldn't help but shout his name loudly. In an instant, her eyes turned red and mist rose up.

Lu Yiming, who had been watching the Koi on the stone bridge for a long time, suddenly heard this voice and his whole body almost froze.

He had already changed into a clean set of clothes. He even held a handful of fish food in his hand and was feeding the fish here.

The waiting time was always so long. He had to find something to kill time.

He waited and waited. He did not know how long he had waited... .. For an entire night, or fifteen years that was neither too much nor too little ??

Finally, at this moment, he waited for the call that he missed day and night.

At first, he thought that it was his auditory hallucination and did not dare to look back. He was afraid that if he looked back now, what he would get in return would be the same loneliness as the tens of thousands of times of disappointment.

Fifteen years. More than five thousand days and nights. He thought of her several times a day, and then he was disappointed several times... ..

He was really afraid. He was afraid that all the things that he had expected would be for nothing in the end.

At that time, Bi Yue had already trotted to the bridge and was slightly panting. She called out to him again, "Yiming? It's me... I'm here to see you."

Her tone was gentle and clear, exactly the same as what he remembered!

It was as if he had been struck by lightning.

Lu Yiming stood up abruptly. He loosened his grip and all the fish food fell into the flowing water under the bridge.

The Colorful Koi fish swarmed forward to snatch the food. For a moment, the sound of water splashing could be heard continuously.

Lu Yiming turned around amidst the splashing sound of water... ..

Under the warm sunlight, the woman's face was filled with a smile as she stared at her sparkling eyes.

Her appearance was not what she remembered, but her gaze... ..

It was her!

It was really her!

In this world, only his Yue'er would look at him with such a gaze.

In his excitement, he took three steps forward and two steps forward, staring into her eyes with infatuation.

"Yue'er, it's really you... "

"Yes, it's me. " Bi Yue nodded and smiled faintly.

Lu Yiming could not believe it. His fingers trembled as he tried to smooth her hair that was messed up by the wind.

But when he reached out his hand, he did not dare to touch it for a long time.

He was very afraid.

He was afraid that the next second, when he touched her, everything would turn into a dream.

Just then, a gentle breeze blew, blowing away the tears in his eyes.

Chapter 1749: they met again

Ever since his defeat, there had been people lining up to torture him every day.

There was almost no good meat left in his body.

Who would have known that under his bright and beautiful clothes, he was wrapped in a body that was already in tatters.

But even so, he did not beg for mercy, nor did he cry out in pain.

Only things related to Bi Yue could make him give up all his dignity and pride.

In order to see her, he did not hesitate to kneel down to Yan Jun, and he did not hesitate to beg for mercy... ..

Only in front of Bi Yue would he be willing to put down his armor and shed tears weakly.

The person he had waited for fifteen years and waited for fifteen years finally... .. stood in front of him once again ...

It did not matter if it was not his original body. As long as it was her, it was fine.

Bi Yue raised her head slightly and looked at the man who was crying in front of her. Her tears could not be held back anymore and gushed out.

“Yiming, they told me that I had a very serious accident. I lost my child and my face was destroyed, so they gave me a new face... ” in the midst of crying, Bi Yue held her face in her hands, feeling very uneasy. “I’m sorry, I didn’t protect our child well... do you, do you feel strange looking at me?”

She was a woman as bright as the moon, and her love for Lu Yiming was flawless. She really cared about his opinion of her.

Lu Yiming listened to her words and was slightly stunned. Then he remembered that it was Yan Jun who had been taking care of her these days.

He thought that Yan Jun would tell her everything he had done over the years, but it seemed that Yan Jun didn’t say anything at all. Instead, he had protected her well.

Everything seemed to have been reconnected with that day fifteen years ago.

Nothing had changed. It was just that they had experienced a disaster. Both of them were alive and well, and they had met again.

Actually, he really wanted to say sorry to her.

Back then, it was he who had failed to protect the mother and son.

But this little fool had apologized to him first.

How was it her fault... ..

It was God who had been blind and destroyed their home.

He shook his head gently and looked at her gently. “What’s in the past is in the past. You’re doing very well. In the future, we will have many children... ”

He wiped the tears off her cheeks and wanted to hold her in his arms... ..

Outside the garden.

Yan Jun did not leave.

Separated by a wall, he heard every word of their conversation.

His face was as pale as white paper. He took out a cigarette with a trembling hand, lit it up, and took a deep breath.

White smoke immediately surrounded him.

He personally sent the woman he loved to another Man's side... ..

The corners of Yan Jun's mouth twitched. He realized that he could not even smile bitterly.

The pain of being dismembered was only So-so, right?

When Lu Yiming raised his eyes, he just happened to see the faint smoke on the map.

He was startled and remembered Yan Jun's previous request to not let him touch Bi Yue once... ..

Now that Yan Jun had not left and had been monitoring him, if he did anything out of line, perhaps Yan Jun would separate him and Bi Yue again.

This hard-earned Reunion, he had not even spoken to her a few more words, how could he bear to let her leave?

He immediately hardened his heart and withdrew his hand, staring into her eyes in a daze. "How have you been these few days? Are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

"I'm fine." Bi Yue shook her head. "But you, why haven't I been able to contact you for so many days? Did something happen? When your friend brought me here just now, I thought he was lying to me. I didn't expect you to really be here."

Chapter 1750: I have no regrets in this life

As she said this, she reached out her hand and subconsciously wanted to grab Lu Yiming's arm.

But just as she touched his hand, he immediately frowned in pain. His hand shrank and his expression was very painful.

"What's wrong?" Bi Yue became nervous and wanted to see his hand.

But Lu Yiming retreated step by step and squeezed out a pale smile. "I'm fine. Yue'er, let me take a good look at you."

He was covered in injuries now, how could he dare to let her see him?

To be able to see her again, he already had no regrets in dying... ..

Only then did Bi Yue realize that his face was extremely pale, even his lips were pale.

"What's wrong with you? Yiming, are you hiding something from me?" Bi Yue's eyes reddened again as she looked at him anxiously.

"I'm fine." Lu Yiming smiled at her and looked at the back wall of the garden. He knew that Yan Jun was still there.

At first, he also thought that it would be fine as long as he could see Bi Yue one more time... ..

But when he saw that Bi Yue was no longer the same as before, his heart wavered.

Not only did he want to see her, he also wanted to spend the rest of his life with Bi Yue just like that.

Their fate was not broken. He had to think of a way to bring Bi Yue away... ..

He did not want to stay in Rao city for another minute.

He wanted to bring Bi Yue and hide in a place that Yan Jun could not find, so that they could spend the rest of their lives peacefully! ! !

His faith moved. Lu Yiming did not hesitate at all. He took a step forward, leaned in and whispered into Bi Yue's ear, "Yue'er, listen to me. Go back to the villa first, pretend to go to the bathroom, then climb out of the window and wait for me at the back door."

"... " Bi Yue froze. "what... What happened to you?"

If there was nothing, why did he ask her to do all this? n)/O-/v./E((1--b)-1.(n

"Don't ask. I'm under house arrest here. Do as I say and I'll come and find you right away." Lu Yiming quickly finished his sentence and left. He smiled and rubbed her long hair, returning to his usual volume "You've endured all this? What a fool. The bathroom is in the villa. Go in and ask the servants inside."

Bi Yue's expression was a little ugly. She wanted to ask him why he was under house arrest and whether the man who brought her here was a friend or foe. However, he spoke quickly and his eyes were resolute. She could only nod stiffly and turn around to walk towards the villa.

After she left, Lu Yiming walked towards the wall.

Separated by a wall, he smiled bitterly. "I didn't expect you to really bring her to see me."

Behind the wall.

Yan Jun did not leave. He just leaned against the wall with his back leaning against it. Cigarette after cigarette, he could not stop.

He did not speak.

The surroundings were so quiet that it made people feel strange.

Lu Yiming waited for a while, but before he could speak, he said, "I have no regrets in this life."

When he heard this, Yan Jun's hand that was holding the cigarette suddenly stopped.

The wind and clouds surged in his black eyes. He smiled coldly, "you have no regrets at all!"

The implication was, Yan Youcheng, Yan Qing, who would make up for their regrets?

And Him The woman he loved, the mother of his children Just like that, he became another person?

Heh. A person's life without regrets was built on the pain of another group of people!

To think that he actually had the nerve to say it out loud... ..

Lu Yiming did not feel guilty at all. His mood was jubilant, and he was filled with incomparable excitement.

Deliberately putting on an act to come and say these few words to Yan Jun was just to find some logical excuse for what he was going to do next.