

Trick Me 1751

Chapter 1751: the most wonderful thing in the world was to regain what was lost

"You don't have to worry. I just want to have a meal with Yue'er," Lu Yiming said sorrowfully as he turned around and walked into the villa.

His tone was very sorrowful, as if this meal was the last meal of his life.

Yan Jun did not say anything more and just slowly walked out from behind the wall. His black eyes were slightly narrowed as he looked thoughtfully at Lu Yiming's back as he left.

Wang Mang quietly walked to Yan Jun's side, "second young master, I've asked the bodyguards here. Last night, Lu Yiming did not sleep at all. He just wandered around the courtyard and went to the back door a few times."

"He won't give up on his evil intentions." Yan Jun snorted coldly, but his thin lips curved into a bloodthirsty arc.

"second young master's meaning is... He really wants to escape?" Wang Mang had seen Lu yiming wagging his tail and begging in front of Yan Jun. he thought that this time he was truly remorseful and wouldn't stir up trouble again ...

Yan Jun smiled coldly. "The person he has waited for fifteen years has returned. Do you think he will be willing to wait here for death?"

Wang Mang thought about it and felt that it wasn't impossible.

"If that's the case, then why are you watching him put on an act? Why don't you just break his legs? Let's see how he can stir up trouble!" Wang Mang cursed. Wang Mang was really annoyed to death with this Lu Yiming.

He had no bottom line, was ruthless, and was a shameless Scoundrel!

"I have my own plans." Yan Jun glanced back at Wang Mang. His dark eyes were full of warning, indicating that he was not to act rashly.

Wang Mang shrank back for a moment and did not mention it again.

Yan Jun guessed that Lu Yiming had also started to act, so he said, "give me the gun."

Hearing this, Wang Mang pulled out a pistol from his waist and handed it over. "Second Young Master, why don't you let me..." to deal with that kid.

Before he could finish, Yan Jun shook his head, took the gun in one hand and loaded it. "guard the back door well and don't let a fly out."

"second young master is at ease." Wang Mang has the absolute confidence, he has already laid an inescapable net outside the door, as long as someone dares to go out from there, wait to be beaten into a sieve.

Yan Jun nodded his head with satisfaction, then held the gun and walked along the road that Lu Yiming had just passed.

“...”

Bi Yue stood under a tree in the backyard with a face full of doubt, waiting for Lu Yiming.

She had no idea what had happened. She could only see that Lu Yiming seemed to be seriously injured. He even said that he was under house arrest here... ..

Who would put him under house arrest? ? ?

Was it the man who sent her here?

But ever since she woke up, that man had been taking care of her and even brought her here.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that things were not that simple. Bi Yue began to feel uneasy.

In just a few minutes, Lu Yiming followed the path that he had arranged in advance and smoothly met up with Bi Yue.

“Yue’er!” Lu Yiming lowered his voice and called out to her. His face was full of joy, and it was beyond words.

As long as he saw her, he could not help but smile!

The most wonderful thing in this world was to regain what was lost.

“Let’s go!” He took her hand and walked towards the back door.

Last night, he did not sleep at all. He pretended to be uneasy and relaxed in the courtyard, but in reality, he was secretly observing the layout of the courtyard.

Although he was a little curious, since Yan Jun wanted to house arrest him, why didn’t he let someone guard the back door?

But later on, he thought that someone as conceited as Yan Jun might have seen him kneeling and begging for mercy and thought that he was safe and sound?

Therefore, he let his guard down and did not even need a guard.

But this was also good. It gave him a chance to escape!

Chapter 1752: Whatever you want to know, I’ll tell you.

However, just as she took a step forward, she was stopped by the woman beside her.

“Yiming, tell me, what happened to you? Why did someone put you under house arrest? Did you do something?” Bi Yue frowned, her beautiful eyes filled with worry as she stared at him.

She wasn't willing to leave. At least, she didn't want to leave just like that before the matter was clarified.

What if Lu Yiming really did something wrong?

She wouldn't help the bad guys, even if that person was the man she loved.

Lu Yiming's heart skipped a beat, and his expression changed slightly. But even faster, he curled his lips, turned around, and smiled at her. "What can I do? Don't let your imagination run wild. It's just a fight with the higher-ups. We mortals will suffer, and we'll be fine in a few days."

Bi Yue's tightly furrowed brows didn't relax. Instead, she looked at him firmly, easily picking out the loopholes in his words. "But if we leave like this, what will we do in the future? Aren't you going back to work?"

"..."Lu Yiming then remembered that her memory still remained fifteen years ago.

In fact, not only did he not go back to work, he was already homeless... ..

Other than him, there was no one else in the Lu family.

The biggest stronghold in the neighboring country, the death warriors that had been trained for so many years, were all wiped out by Yan Jun..

Only he himself knew that with such a powerful organization and so many talents, it would not be a problem for them to sneak into the neighboring country and kill their president!

But now, they were easily destroyed by Yan Jun... ..

To think that he used to compare himself to Yan Jun. Now, he no longer said such words because he knew that he could not compete with that man.

Hiding the bitterness in his heart, Lu Yiming increased the strength in his hands and pulled Bi Yue away. "Yue'er, let's go first. When we get to a safe place, I'll tell you what you want to know."

Bi Yue was pulled two steps away by him, but she was still reluctant. "What exactly is it? Yiming, you said that in life, the most important thing is to have a clear conscience, you..."

Before Bi Yue could finish her words, a deep voice came from behind them, completely interrupting Lu Yiming's rhythm.

"The most important thing is to have a clear conscience? Lu Yiming, I didn't expect you to say something like this."

Lu Yiming's feet suddenly froze, and the blood in his body seemed to freeze at that moment.

He turned around in disbelief, and saw Yan Jun calmly walking over with a gun in his right hand under the sun.

The last bit of hope in his heart was suddenly shattered.

Lu Yiming could not say a word. He just quietly looked at the man whom he could not win even if he spent his entire life.

Yan Jun also looked at him, his eyes full of disdain. "Such a good sentence." n--o--v((e).1-.B(/1-(n

"..." Lu Yiming didn't say a word. He probably knew that he couldn't leave with Bi Yue like this. He even understood that it wasn't that no one was guarding the back door, but that Yan Jun deliberately set it up.

And he was playing right into Bi Yue's hands.

The moment Bi Yue saw Yan Jun, she was also surprised.

Just as she was about to say something, she secretly stuffed something in her hand.

He caught it subconsciously and Bi Yue looked up at Lu Yiming.

His face, which had turned a little red after a long jog, was now completely drained of blood. He was obviously frightened.

Perhaps sensing Bi Yue's gaze, Lu Yiming also looked down at her. He shook her hand heavily and smiled bitterly. "Yue'er, it seems like we can't leave."

Chapter 1753: The feeling from ... must be bone-piercing ? ?

Only then did Bi Yue realize that the thing in her hand was cold, stiff, and angular. It was... .. A pistol ...

When she realized this, her hand trembled and almost dropped the pistol on the ground.

Yan Jun, who was standing opposite the two of them, did not notice the small movements between the two of them because of the angle. He only saw that they were standing so close to each other, so he instinctively pulled his eyebrows together.

"You said that as long as I see her one last time, I will be satisfied. Now, you want to take her away?" Yan Jun faintly opened his mouth, and his cold gaze landed on Lu Yiming's face again.

The fire of hope burning in Lu Yiming's heart was mercilessly extinguished by Yan Jun's sudden appearance. He was so embarrassed that he flew into a rage. He simply shouted, "why can't I take away my own wife? ! Get it straight, she's Bi Yue now, she's my wife! "

If Fang Shaoan were here at this time, he would definitely spit fiercely, "Bah! " I've never seen you inverting black and white like this, shameless trash!

Xia Jinqi was originally Yan Jun's wife. She was captured by them for experiments, and only then did she become Bi Yue. Now, he actually said openly that he wanted to take away his own wife?

This was really the biggest joke in the world!

"Shut up!" Yan Jun shouted in a deep voice. He raised his hand and pointed the cold muzzle at Lu Yiming's head.

The sudden aura of death instantly spread out!

Lu Yiming's throat constricted. He really did not dare to say a word. nOVe/1b-In

In the face of death, his instinctive desire to survive was far more rational than his brain.

Bi Yue, who was beside him, was so frightened that she drew in a cold breath. She stared blankly at the scene in front of her and her hands trembled violently. "Yiming..."

Lu Yiming held her other hand tightly. It was not easy for him to regain a trace of rationality. He sneered at Yan Jun's gloomy gaze and said mockingly, "do you dare to kill me in front of her? Yan Jun, it's not enough that you destroyed my home. You still have to exterminate me!"

He knew that Xia Jinqi was the only weakness of this man in front of him!!!

Even though her soul was already Bi Yue, her body and appearance were indeed still Xia Jinqi!

Therefore, he deliberately said those words to mislead Bi Yue, making her think that Yan Jun had imprisoned him here, and that he himself was a victim.

Sure enough, after he said those words, Bi Yue's gaze towards Yan Jun changed again and again.

Looking at Yan Jun who was clearly frozen in front of him, Lu Yiming secretly sneered. Seeing the woman he loved in the past looking at him with hatred in her eyes, that feeling... .. must be bone-piercing??

"It was you who put my husband under house arrest here?" Bi Yue asked Yan Jun with a trembling voice.

A few days ago, this man had taken care of her meticulously, and she still felt very apologetic in her heart. She thought that when she saw Yiming, she must tell him and thank him properly.

But now, he was telling her that this man was actually the culprit behind their separation?

"..."

Yan Jun looked at the pair of eyes that belonged to Xia Jinqi. At this moment, mist rose up from them. When he looked at himself with an extremely disappointed and heartbroken gaze, even if he rationally knew that Bi Yue was looking at him, his heart could not help but throb.

His Ah Jin... ..

At that time, Lu Yiming looked at this scene with incomparable pride. He even started to add fuel to the fire "Yue'er, haven't you been asking me what's going on? I'll tell you now. It was Yan Jun who put me under house arrest here. He even burned down our home. He wants me to die!"

Chapter 1754 her heart ached

Bi Yue's expression changed drastically as she listened to everything in disbelief.

Before she could figure out whether these words were true or false, Yan Jun had already curled his lips and smiled meaningfully. "You're right. I'll personally send you to see my grandfather and Yan Qing now."
"

The coldness in his eyes was like a snow mountain that was frozen for thousands of miles. Every word was cold to the bone!

The Pride on Lu Yiming's face instantly disappeared. His body stiffened as he looked at Yan Jun with some fear.

Bi Yue's heart skipped a beat. She saw with her own eyes that Yan Jun's index finger, which was holding the trigger of the pistol, moved slightly... ..

If this continued, Lu Yiming would definitely die!

She did not have time to think further. She pulled out the hand that was holding the pistol tightly from behind her back and imitated Yan Jun's posture. She aimed the muzzle of the gun at his forehead! ! !

"Don't move!" She shouted loudly. The hand that was holding the gun was still not familiar. After a moment of indiscipline, it trembled uncontrollably.

Her eyes could not be as sharp and fierce as Xia Jinqi's. Even if she tried her best, she could only hold on to a hint of threat in fear.

But just like that, she had completely changed the situation in the blink of an eye!

Originally, Yan Jun had the upper hand, and Lu Yiming's life and death were only in his hands. n(/o-.V- /E)-1-(B(-l(-n

But with Bi Yue's participation, the situation became complicated.

The three of them stood facing each other, forming a triangle.

Lu Yiming was pleasantly surprised because Bi Yue did not disappoint him and really used the gun to threaten Yan Jun..

He knew from the beginning that with his broken body, he did not have the skills he had back then. He definitely could not beat Yan Jun, so he secretly gave the gun to Bi Yue.

He knew that Yan Jun would not put up any defenses against Bi Yue. That was why Bi Yue could find an opportunity to attack!

As he was pleasantly surprised, he immediately turned around and looked at Yan Jun..

He really wanted to see the shock and pain on his face!

However, when he looked up, he realized that Yan Jun was not too shocked. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and looked straight into Bi Yue's eyes.

"You, want to kill me?" His voice did not fluctuate much. It was as if he had already put his life in the hands of the woman in front of him.

Bi Yue's hand trembled again under his deep gaze. She almost lost her grip on her gun. "I... If you let Yi Ming Go, I'll let you go!"

However, Yan Jun acted as if he did not hear her at all. His pitch-black and terrifying eyes seemed to see another person through Bi Yue. "Xia Jinqi, are you really going to kill me?"

"... " Bi Yue was completely stunned on the spot. The words 'Xia Jinqi' were like a nightmare in the middle of the night. They suddenly tangled up and strangled her heart.

Lu Yiming, who was beside her, seemed to have sensed that something was wrong. He shouted crazily, "Yan Jun! If you want to kill me, come at me! Don't make things difficult for Bi Yue! !"

Unfortunately, Yan Jun completely ignored him. Instead, he took a step towards Bi Yue so that she could point her gun at him more accurately.

His eyes were firm, and his snow-white clothes fluttered in the wind.

He looked at her like that and opened his mouth again. His tone suddenly became heavier. "Ah Jin, since you want to kill me, then do it!"

"I... I..." Bi Yue's hands trembled. She suddenly felt that her heart was in so much pain that she couldn't stop her tears from flowing down. "So painful..."

She pressed one hand on her heart with an expression of extreme pain.

She didn't understand why her heart was always in pain. She was clearly healthy and her heart was fine every year during the physical examination... ..

Chapter 1755, faster, faster... ..

Little did she know that the pain in her heart was becoming more and more obvious. It was because Xia Jinqi was climbing higher and higher at the bottom of the cliff... ..

The higher she climbed, the more clearly Xia Jinqi could hear the conversations of the people outside.

Even though she didn't know what exactly happened, she could hear the most crucial point — Bi Yue wanted to kill Yan Jun! ! !

"faster, faster..." her voice trembled as her bloody hands gripped the cliff tightly. Her face was full of tears as she vowed to force herself to go up!

She must not fall down. If she fell down again, Yan Jun might lose his life!

How could she... .. How could she just watch Yan Jun get into trouble ? !

Perhaps sensing that Xia Jinqi was about to break through the barrier, a strong wind suddenly rose, and the rain was several times stronger than before!

In the midst of the wind and rain, Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth so hard that they almost shattered. She did not know where she got the strength from, but she actually leaped up to the top of the cliff in one breath!

The moment her blood-stained hands finally touched the Emerald Green Lawn, Bi Yue's heart shook violently!

She stood rooted to the ground in a daze, suddenly feeling a sense of despair as if her soul had been extracted!

But exactly where this feeling came from, she could not say it. She could not even describe it with words. She only felt as if her four limbs were starting to stiffen up.

She opened her mouth, wanting to speak, but realized that she did not make a sound... ..

At this moment, Lu Yiming did not notice her abnormality at all. Instead, under the repeated stimulation of Yan Jun, evil thoughts finally arose. He did not hesitate to yell at Bi Yue, "Yue'er, shoot him! Kill him! This way, we can escape far away and fly away! !"

The initial absent-mindedness was frightened by Lu Yiming's yell until her entire body trembled. Bi Yue actually recovered a little bit and could speak, "no... "

Kill someone?

She would not... ..

Moreover, what right did she have to take someone else's life?

"No... " her hand that was holding the pistol high up slowly fell down, and her footsteps also began to retreat.

Her retreating appearance looked so cowardly in Lu Yiming's eyes. He simply reached out to hold her hand and pressed his index finger on hers, wanting to force her to shoot Yan Jun!

"Shoot! Yue'er, let me help you! ! " Lu Yiming shouted excitedly as he glared at her with his scarlet eyes !

He had changed too much over the years.

His wife and son were both in trouble, and his family was destroyed. He fell in love with the word 'torture' during countless sleepless nights.

He enjoyed the pleasure of torture.

In the beginning, he tortured himself.

He cut his own flesh with a knife and watched the blood flow.

Slowly, the pain began to numb him. At this moment, Zhao Chongbin appeared.

That man seemed to know the Meng beast sleeping in his body. He taught him how to raise death warriors and how to appreciate and torture his prey.

Over time, he was especially fond of living things that screamed and struggled.

He was so fond of them... .. When he got excited, he completely forgot that the person in front of him was Bi Yue. She was such a pure and flawless woman ...

Bi Yue's mind was already uncertain. When she saw the terrifying smile on Lu Yiming's face, she was completely absent-minded.

She suddenly felt that the Lu Yiming in front of her could not match the Lu Yiming in her memory.

He seemed to be someone else she had never met before.

Chapter 1756 risked her life for her!

It was just a moment of absent-mindedness. Before Bi Yue could come to a conclusion, a powerful force seemed to break out of her cocoon!

At the same time, her eyes turned black and she completely lost consciousness!

At that moment, she seemed to hear a heart-wrenching cry coming from her body.

“Yan Jun! You CAN’T BE HURT! !”

That voice seemed to be a little familiar... ..

“...”

Lu Yiming could never have imagined that the moment he grabbed Bi Yue’s hand and wanted to forcefully shoot her, the person in his arms would suddenly break free from his shackles and swing his hand at his face!

The hard pistol and the heavy force almost cracked Lu Yiming’s jaw!

The intense pain instantly hit him. Lu Yiming fell to the ground, his mind buzzing, and he felt something itchy in his jaw.

He reached out to touch it and looked again, okay... .. A hand full of blood ...

At the same time, the woman who hit him didn’t even look at him. She quickly turned to look at Yan Jun, her beautiful eyes cold. There was no expression on her beautiful face, like a statue made of thousands of years of ice.

“Why didn’t you hide? !” She opened her mouth in hatred and glared at him. “Are you stupid? Do you want to die so badly? !”

Her expression was harsh, but the hand that was holding the gun by her side was trembling violently!

She could not tell whether she was scared or glad. Fortunately, she was back... .. Otherwise, would this fool in front of her really stand here and not move, waiting to be slaughtered ? !

Yan Jun was not angry with her attitude. He stood still and stared at her with a deep and gentle gaze. The corners of his lips curled into a faint smile.

It was her.

Only his AH JIN had such an unyielding and cold gaze!

In the end, did he win the bet?

Last night, he had heard about Alan’s experience from Ben and knew that Xia Jinqi did not have much time left.

Coincidentally, he knew Lu Yiming’s every move in this house, so he decided to go all out and set up a trap. He brought Bi Yue over and watched Lu Yiming put on an act in front of him.

He even knew where Lu Yiming got the gun from and where he planned to go... ..

He had arranged everything. He let Wang Mang guard the back door while he fought alone.

It was the only way for Lu Yiming to free his hands and feet and attack him.

And the only thing Yan Jun had to do was to use his life to exchange for a glimmer of hope for Xia Jinqi! !

Alan said that if Xia Jinqi couldn't come back, her body would completely disappear in a few days.

If she died, how could he live alone?

So, at that moment, he had gambled his life!

If Ah Jin could not come back, he would accompany her with his death.

Fortunately, God opened his eyes and allowed him to win the bet... ..

He stared at the cold-looking woman in front of him, his eyes slightly hot. "You're back."

Only the two of them who were looking at each other at that moment knew how much these simple words contained.

That's right, the person standing in front of Yan Jun at that moment was not Bi Yue, nor was it anyone else. It was Xia Jinqi!

She had broken through the difficulties and obstacles, climbed over the cliff that reached into the clouds, and returned! ! !

Suppressing the pain in her chest, Xia Jinqi smiled at him and nodded. "Yes, I'm back."

No matter how much pain and difficulty she had, at the moment they met, she had turned into a wisp of smoke on the horizon and disappeared... ..

Chapter 1757, I beg you, let me be with her!

Seeing his red eyes and pale handsome face, how could she still be angry?

After thinking about it carefully, she roughly knew that he just stood there foolishly, letting others point a gun at his head without avoiding it. Was it to force her to show herself?

Fortunately, she came back. Otherwise, that shot just now... ..

Xia Jinqi didn't dare to think further. A huge lingering fear enveloped her, and her hands trembled even more violently!

Lu Yiming, who was paralyzed on the ground, did not have the time to pay attention to the burning pain on his chin. He only listened to the conversation between the two people in front of him. His heart immediately contracted, and he called out in a trembling voice, "Yue'er, what... What did you say?"

It would have been fine if he did not open his mouth, but the moment he spoke, Xia Jinqi immediately remembered that it was because of him that Yan Jun almost died!

She gritted her teeth, turned around, and fired in the direction of Lu Yiming!

“Bang!” The sound shook off the two birds that were originally resting on the treetops in the garden.

Outside the door.

Wang Mang, who had been waiting for a long time, was wondering why there was no movement for a long time when he heard a gunshot.

His scalp went numb, and he immediately led his men to push open the door and rush in!

“SECOND YOUNG MASTER!” He called out anxiously, but in the next second, he saw Xia Jinqi pointing a gun at Lu Yiming, who was sitting on the ground in a daze.

The muzzle of the gun was still smoking, and a hole had been punched into the ground to Lu Yiming’s left.

Wang Mang raised his eyebrows and glanced at Yan Jun, who was standing beside Xia Jinqi unharmed. He didn’t rush up directly, but instead raised his hand, indicating for the people behind him not to act rashly.

Even so, the commotion caused by This Group of people still attracted Lu Yiming’s attention.

He turned around and casually glanced at them. A bitter smile had already appeared on his lips.

“So, you’ve already arranged people. You’re just waiting for me, this clown, to perform.” As he spoke, he did not look at Yan Jun. It was more like he was talking to himself.

After he finished speaking, he raised his eyes to look at the woman standing in front of him. His amber-colored eyes were filled with deep despair.

He probably knew.

The person in front of him was no longer his Yue’er... ..

His Yue’er couldn’t even bear to crush an ant, let alone shoot him.

However, he didn’t want to believe it. He would rather lie to himself. The person in front of him was his Yue’er. She would always be his Yue’er!

“Yue’er, I still have a lot of things to say to you. Don’t be angry...” he murmured. His gaze towards Xia Jinqi was filled with pleading.

A dignified seven-foot-tall man had tears streaming down his face.

Xia Jinqi looked at him coldly. Her Pink Lips moved slightly. She was about to say something, but in the next second, she suddenly felt weak all over. Her legs went soft and she fainted.

A person who was still full of vigor just a moment ago fainted just like that.

“Ah Jin!” Yan Jun shouted loudly and immediately went forward. His strong arms wrapped around her slender waist and firmly held her!

Lu Yiming was also shocked and quickly shouted, “Yue’er!”

He also wanted to pounce on her, but his body was one step too slow. He could only watch as Yan Jun carried her in his arms.

But even so, he still jumped out quickly and hugged Yan Jun's leg. He begged bitterly, "let me see her. Let me accompany her. Please, let me be with her!"

Yan Jun's footsteps paused slightly. His face darkened as he looked up at Wang Mang, who was already dumbfounded.

Being stared at by that cold gaze, Wang Mang immediately shook his body and came back to his senses. He ordered the people behind him, "what are you still standing there for? DRAG HIM AWAY!"

Chapter 1758: f you're tired, have a good sleep. I'll watch over you

As soon as he finished speaking, someone immediately went forward and grabbed Lu Yiming's legs, pulling him back.

Lu Yiming was dragged away, but his mouth was still not honest. "Yan Jun! YOU'RE SO SCHEMING! You deliberately set up this big game of chess. You're scheming so much just to take away my Yue'er!!"

He was more like a victim, crying and crying. He was miserable to the point of death.

However, Yan Jun did not even pause in his footsteps. He carried Xia Jinqi and left quickly.

Lu Yiming was still unwilling to give up. He cursed, but he did not give up on struggling. He held onto the ground and tried to get up. "Come back... Give Yue'er back to me..."

Wang Mang saw that Yan Jun had gone far away. He turned around and took two steps forward. He stepped on the back of Lu Yiming's hand.

"Ah! !" A scream suddenly sounded!

With his ten fingers connected to his heart, Lu Yiming was in so much pain that he was seeing stars. His liver and gallbladder were torn apart!

However, Wang Mang did not seem to want to let go. Instead, he slowly increased his strength and even crushed him a few times.

"Do you know what kind of person I hate the most It's a little kid like you. After finishing the biscuit in his hand, he kept thinking about the biscuit in someone else's hand. He even bragged that it was originally yours. Tsk Tsk Tsk, sparing your dog life is simply a waste of oxygen!"

After saying these few words, Wang Mang retracted his leg in disgust. He looked at the men who were holding Lu Yiming behind him and said, "drag him away and keep a close watch on him."

"Yes!" The two of them replied in unison. They pulled Lu Yiming's legs and pulled him back.

When the clothes rubbed against the ground, they made a screeching sound. Lu Yiming screamed, "let go of me! Ah!"

After he was pulled away, Wang Mang bent down and picked up the gun that had fallen to the ground, as well as a bullet casing.

His thumb and index finger rubbed against the surface of the bullet casing. Wang Mang looked back at the direction where Yan Jun had carried Xia Jinqi and left, his brows tightly knitted together.

“He’s really crazy. What if he really loses his life? What should I do?”

His surroundings were empty. No one answered him.

Even if Yan Jun was here right now, he would not answer.

The matter of risking one’s life was nothing more than life and death.

“...”

In the car.

Yan Jun was hugging the unconscious Xia Jinqi. His handsome face was very tense, and his heart was also in a mess.

He did not know why she suddenly fainted, nor did he know how she came back. Would it always be her in the future?

Or... .. That scene just now was just a flash in the PAN “?”?

He could not even believe that she really came back!

Only by hugging her warm body and kissing her smooth and full forehead could he be sure that everything that happened just now was real. It was not a dream, nor was it a fantasy!

“Ah Jin, hang in there. We’re almost at the hospital.”

“Ah Jin, you did well...”

“Ah Jin, sleep well when you’re tired. I’ll be by your side, I’ll be by your side...”

Yan Jun’s words did not stop along the way.

He kept looking for topics to talk to her, as if as long as he stopped, she would disappear again.

Life without her was really too difficult... .. Every day was a torment ... n.)OvelB1n

As the driver drove, he sighed. How did the young master, who used to be a man of few words, become so eloquent and eloquent?

It was... .. Because of the young Madam ? ?

He really hoped that the young madam would get better soon and live happily with the young master.

The young master was so thin these days... ..

Chapter 1759: Deep Affection 1

At the hospital.

Ben was anxiously pacing back and forth at the entrance of the hospital, glancing into the distance from time to time.

“Why isn’t he back yet... could it be that something happened?” He murmured as he walked ...

Ben Couldn’t be more uneasy right now.

After he told Yan Jun what Alan had said last night, he found that Yan Jun’s expression had not been quite right.

According to his understanding of Yan Jun, he would probably do something in the next few days.

However... He still couldn’t guess what Yan Jun would do He could only hang on to his heart and wait here ...

It wasn’t until the sky was almost dark that Yan Jun brought Xia Jinqi back.

Ben was immediately energized. He quickly walked up and saw that Xia Jinqi was unconscious in Yan Jun’s arms. He hurriedly asked, “what’s the situation?”

Yan Jun didn’t stop walking. “She suddenly fainted and hasn’t woken up. ”

“Then let’s do a check-up first. ” Ben Hurriedly brought him to the examination room. **noVE)lb)1n**

While Xia Jinqi was doing the check-up, Ben asked Yan Jun, “why did you faint? ”

Yan Jun’s eyes were dark as he told Ben everything that happened during the day. His tone was filled with unconcealable joy, as well as unspeakable worry and anxiety.

He was happy that Xia Jinqi had finally returned!

He was worried that Xia Jinqi had suddenly fainted again... ..

Ben had not completely digested what Yan Jun had said. He was stunned for a moment before asking, “you mean, Summer came back? When Bi Yue wanted to shoot you to death? Are you sure it was Summer? ”

“I’m sure. ” Yan Jun nodded solemnly. There was no way he could be mistaken.

That gaze, that clear and beautiful expression, only his AH JIN!

“...”Ben was a little dumbfounded.

Even though he had firmly believed that Xia Jinqi would come back from the beginning to the end, Alan’s words were so certain. He had also thought that Xia Jinqi would not be able to come back so easily. He was still actively thinking of a way, but in the blink of an eye, it had only been a day Yet, Yan Jun told him that Xia Jinqi had already come back?

Just as his head was hurting from thinking, Ben suddenly realized that Yan Jun had said something very crucial just now.

“You said just now that Bi Yue wanted to shoot you to death? ”

“Yes.” Yan Jun had been gently staring at Xia Jinqi who was deep in sleep in the monitoring room the whole time. He faintly opened his mouth and responded, as if he was talking about someone else’s matter, not his own life or death disaster.

Ben, “...”

He finally understood.

Yan Jun was using his own life to stimulate the sleeping Xia Jinqi, forcing her to do her best to snatch back her body.

Who would watch their loved ones die?

Even if Xia Jinqi used all her strength, she would still wake up, right?

But... Ben Frowned and looked at Yan Jun. “what if bi Yue really fired the gun?”

Yan Jun frowned slightly and did not answer.

Naturally, Ben would not let him off so easily. He asked repeatedly, “what if Summer doesn’t come back?”

After a long while, Yan Jun answered, “she’s back.”

It was not that he had not thought of so many possibilities.

But there were some things that had to be done.

The most important thing was that the result was good, wasn’t it?

Ben Stared blankly at the side of Yan Jun’s face, feeling sorrowful in his heart.

When he was still in school, the young Yan Jun was handsome and handsome, with a noble identity. Many noble ladies were interested in Yan Jun, and there were also many who took the initiative to approach him.

However, Yan Jun’s face was always cold, and he did not speak much, as if he was completely uninterested in women.

Many people were secretly saying that he probably had a problem in that aspect, or he was just a piece of wood, and did not understand the slightest bit of amorous feelings.

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But now, it seemed that his classmates, including him, had all misjudged him.

It wasn’t that Yan Jun wasn’t interested in women, it was just that he had never met the woman that he was interested in, right?

If he really fell in love, he could even disregard his own life and death.

Moreover, he didn’t hesitate at all.

Family, power, he didn't even think about it. He didn't care about his own life and only had Xia Jinqi in his heart.

Ben Lamented how he had been blind to think that Yan Jun was a cold and heartless person back then, when the door to the examination room had already opened.

Yan Jun stepped forward to ask about the situation before him, but the doctor replied, "There's nothing wrong. He must have been too tired, so he slept rather soundly."

Ben Saw that Yan Jun's Taut jaw finally relaxed a little... ..

Then, Yan Jun personally carried Xia Jinqi back to the ward and covered her with the blanket. He stayed by her side, not eating or drinking, not sleeping or resting.

He really could not bear to see him like this. Just as Ben was about to go in and ask him to rest, the phone in his coat pocket vibrated.

He took it out and saw that it was Wen Qing calling. His gaze immediately softened, and he turned around to answer the call.

"It's me." Just as he picked up the call, the pleasant female voice rang in his ear. "How's Jinqi's condition?"

"She should be getting better. As for the details, we won't know until she wakes up," Ben answered, then asked, "have you eaten? is she still vomiting badly? And our baby, is she behaving well today?"

After asking a few questions in a row, a faint smile always hung on Ben's face.

Even though he was so far away from home, as long as he thought of her and the child, his heart would feel warm.

"I've eaten. The baby is very obedient. I just miss you."

"I miss you too." Looking up at the bright moon in the dark night, Ben suddenly remembered.

"Tonight's moon is really round. It's fifteen, right? It's almost the new year."

He did not celebrate the New Year, but since he married Wen Qing, he naturally had to familiarize himself with the holidays that she liked.

"Yes, it's almost the new year..." in the distance, Wen Qing smiled and stroked her bulging belly. "I really want to go back and take a look..."

After living abroad for so many years, he still couldn't forget the lively Spring Festival in Rao city.

Hearing the homesickness in Wen Qing's words, Ben looked behind him and said with a smile, "after the things here are over, I'll go back to pick you up."

At this moment, in the ward, Yan Jun was gently stroking the hair on the forehead of the sleeping Xia Jinqi. His deep black eyes were gentle and affectionate.

Although his handsome face was abnormally tired, he was in good spirits. The corners of his eyes and brows were full of joy. Compared to the frown he had a few days ago, he was much better.

His Ah Jin had finally returned.

He was no longer alone... ..

It was really good.

When Li Kun and Qu Yang returned to report, they saw this scene.

The two of them looked at each other and did not say anything. They turned around at the same time in tacit understanding and walked downstairs. *n//Ovel&1n*

“I didn’t expect the chairman to be so loyal. ” As they left, Qu Yang could not help but sigh.

If he had known earlier, he would have... .. Sigh, fate was just teasing people ...

Li Kun nodded with a proud smile on his lips. “young master has always been a cold-hearted, warm-hearted, and righteous person. ”

Qu Yang also nodded with a smile. Then, he thought of something troublesome and frowned slightly. “I heard that Zhao Xiong has already gone to the Privy Council? ”

Speaking of this, Li Kun’s expression also became solemn. “He previously framed young Madam for murder and now he’s starting to spread rumors, saying that our young master used his position to cover up for young Madam’s crimes. ”