

## Tick Me 561

### Chapter 561: ah Jin, wait for me... ..

Yan Jun quickly came back to his senses and dodged gracefully at the bend. At the same time, he did not let go of the brakes. He flung his entire car backwards, wanting to completely shake off the motorcade and drive in the opposite direction!

However, this intention was quickly discovered by the motorcade. They collectively slowed down, coupled with Yan Qing's pincer attack from behind, and directly knocked Yan Jun's car down the slope!

At a height of nearly ten meters, after a bout of dizziness, Yan Jun's car completely flipped over and fell down the slope!

Yan Qing curled his lips in satisfaction and smiled malevolently. "FIGHT WITH ME! I'll play you to death!"

Then, he took another look before driving the car down, wanting to find out what was going on.

At the bottom of the slope.

The silver Maybach was covered in wounds all over its body. There were many dents on its skin, and its territory was facing the sky. Three of the four wheels were spinning slowly in solitude, and one of the wheels had already flown off to God knows where.

The body of the car began to emit smoke, and the fuel tank was also broken. Drip, drip, drip, drip, oil began to seep out.

Inside the car.

The white airbag had long been ejected, firmly fixing Yan Jun's body on the car seat to avoid a second injury.

But even so, a large amount of blood still flowed down from his forehead... ..

The roll just now had injured the back of his head.

But fortunately, he did not faint on the spot and still retained a trace of consciousness.

He seemed to hear his own rough breathing and... "Buzz Buzz Buzz..." ..

He struggled to raise his eyes and looked in the direction where the sound came from.

Finally, in a corner of the car, he saw the lonely cell phone lying on the side.

The cell phone's screen had been smashed, but he could still barely see the caller ID.

The three words "Xia Jinqi" came into view.

He raised his hand with all his might, his fingertip stained with blood, desperately trying to swipe the answer module... ..

But no matter how hard he tried, he could not touch the three words that were so close to him.

However, his vision started to blur, and his breathing became weaker and weaker... ..

Finally, at the moment when his last bit of strength was exhausted, his hand fell weakly.

Ah Jin... ..

Wait for me... ..

What followed was endless darkness and sinking.

Yan Qing's car quickly arrived.

He got out of the car and quickly walked to Yan Jun's car. He carefully looked at it for a long time and finally smiled in satisfaction.

His entire body was stained with black smoke, soaking his heart and soul.

Just like at this moment, the bloodthirsty and sinister smile on his face twisted everything. "Yan Jun, don't blame me. If you want to blame, blame yourself for having too much... "

Just as he finished speaking, someone followed behind him. "President, let's go. If we're seen by others, we're afraid of causing trouble. "

Yan Qing heard this and turned around to get into the car with a cold snort.

Falling from such a high place, even if he did not die, he would still lose half his life. Moreover, in this wilderness, it was not certain if he would be discovered by others!

The fuel tank was also cracked. Perhaps in a while, he might even explode along with people.

A line of five cars quickly left.

The remaining Yan Jun who was unconscious in the car.

There was also the mobile phone that was scattered beside his hand, vibrating non-stop... ..

The cold wind was bleak, sweeping up the dust on the ground, dancing in the lonely air.

In the silence, a Red Audi suddenly drove over from the road in the distance.

The driver drove the car and casually glanced at the hillside. He was surprised to find a car that had flipped over.

He looked at the rearview mirror and said, "Miss, there seems to be a car accident in front. "

Fan Yufei, who was fiddling with her short hair in the back seat with a small mirror, took a look and her body suddenly trembled. "that... is Yan Jun's car? "

## **Chapter 562: The joke of God quietly descended**

Half an hour later.

At the hospital.

Xia Jinqi had already fallen into a coma.

When the car arrived at the hospital, a medical staff immediately carried a stretcher out.

Aunt Chen wanted to follow, but she was pulled aside by the nurse to sign the papers. A professional staff sent Xia Jinqi to the operating theater through the special passageway of the operating theater.

At the same time, a 120 ambulance that had gone out also returned.

Yan Jun, who was covered in blood, was carried out. Fan Yufei, who was next to him, was also called to contact Yan Jun's family.

Lying on the cold surgical cart, Yan Jun was sent into the special passageway.

At a certain moment, a certain node pushed two surgical carts from two different directions at the same time.

Then, under the push of fate, they intersected.

Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi were both unconscious.

They lay on different surgical carts and met in the hospital's surgical passageway.

After a moment, they headed in completely different directions and quickly left.

Fate had tied them together, but at this moment, it pushed them away with its own hands.

The two surgical carts disappeared at two different ends at the same time. In the blink of an eye, there was no trace left.

The Joke of God had quietly descended... ..

The Moment Xia Jinqi entered the operating theater, the entire hospital was locked down!!!

Ji Yunjing, who had rushed over after hearing the news, rushed out of the operating theater immediately!

Aunt Chen and Xia Jitian, who came later, were both isolated outside. There was a special person in charge to receive Ji Yunjing.

"Young Master, Miss Cousin is undergoing a c-section."

Ji Yunjing nodded slightly. His cold eyes were pitch black. "If it's a boy, everything will proceed according to the plan."

"What if it's a girl?" The man asked.

"Just treat it as if I've never been here before." His voice was bone-chilling. Ji Yunjing turned around and stood on the balcony with his hands behind his back. His distant gaze fell on the distant horizon.

Xiao Qi.

This was the fate of being a member of the Ji family.

After waiting for an unknown amount of time, the cries of two babies came from the operating theater. A doctor rushed out and shouted, “the baby is born! Young Master, the young cousin has given birth!”  
“...”

The Yan family members who received the news finally arrived.

Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun were at the hospital at the same time, but they were in different operating theaters.

Yan Youcheng went to see Yan Jun, while Yan Sheng went to see Xia Jinqi.

However, just as he reached the foot of the building, Yan Sheng was stopped by a group of people.

“I’m sorry, sir. This is an emergency. Unauthorized people are not allowed to enter.” Ji Yunjing’s men blocked the door.

Yan Sheng was stunned and shouted, “What are you doing? This is a hospital! It’s not your backyard! My daughter-in-law is giving birth inside. I HAVE TO GO IN!”

The person who stopped him wanted to say more, but he heard a loud bang. The glass on the fifth-floor window was blown away by an explosion!

It caused chaos for a moment. All the people who passed by downstairs were so scared that they held their heads and squatted on the ground.

Yan Sheng could not wait any longer. He took advantage of the chaos to push away the person who stopped him and rushed upstairs!

When he arrived at the surgery center on the fifth floor, he saw aunt Chen running down. She was still holding a baby in her arms. Under the escort of the nurse, she rushed down with an anxious expression.

“How is it? How is Jinqi?” Yan Sheng grabbed aunt Chen and asked anxiously.

Aunt Chen finally focused her eyes and recognized who it was. She immediately cried, “Master! There was an explosion in the surgery room! Young Madam... she only left the baby...”

As she spoke, she looked down at the small baby in her arms.

“Wah...” the child was still crying. His face was flushed red, and his voice was very soft. His skin was wrinkled, and his head was pitifully small.

### **Chapter 563: how dare you touch my grandson and granddaughter-in-law**

Yan Sheng looked at the child lovingly and then asked, “What about Jin Qi? Where is she now?”

“Young Madam, she...” Aunt Chen only cried and could not say anything for a long time.

Yan Sheng was impatient and rushed to the operating theater himself. He wanted to go in and see what was going on, but after just a few steps, more medical staff rushed down and pushed him!

“Sir! You can’t go in! There’s an explosion inside! It’s very dangerous! ”

“What about my daughter-in-law? How is she? ! ” Yan Sheng refused to leave. After all, she was Jun ‘Er’s wife!

“The moment the child was carried out, an explosion occurred in the operating theater. All the pregnant women and doctors inside were killed! Let’s go! ” Before he had time to explain, the medical staff escorted Yan Sheng downstairs.

Ten minutes later, the child was sent into the incubator.

Yan Sheng glanced at the child through the glass, then turned back to look at aunt Chen. “What happened? How did the explosion happen? ”

“I . . . I don’t know. I signed up and went upstairs, and the nurses wouldn’t let me near the operating room, so I waited outside. I don’t know how long I waited, but I heard some kids crying, and it was messy, like two kids crying, one after the other.

Then I saw a nurse carrying a child out, said to be immediately sent to the incubator, just looked at the child, the operating room behind the explosion... ..

No one came out, not even the young Madam. ... “...”Aunt Chen started to cry again.

The Young Madam was such a nice person. How could she have encountered such a thing?

And Young Master, the young master still hasn’t picked up the phone. What on Earth is going on?

After Yan Sheng heard it, his heart was also filled with mixed feelings.

He glanced downstairs. The Fire Department and the 110 people were all here.

In the building opposite, the window on the fifth floor was still emitting thick smoke.

There was indeed an explosion there, but... .. How could it be such a coincidence ? ?

How could it be Jin Qi’s operating room?

After settling the child, Yan Sheng hurriedly went to see Yan Jun..

His surgery had already been completed, but because of the heavy blow to his head, he still needed to be observed in the ICU.

If he could escape from life-threatening danger and wake up within 24 hours, there would be no major problems.

However, looking through the glass window at his son who was lying in the hospital bed and relying on the suction machine to prolong his life, Yan Sheng suddenly gritted his teeth, clenched his fists, and smashed them fiercely against the wall!

“Bang! ” With a bang, fresh blood meandered down along the wall.

“Damn it! Who is behind all this? ! At the same time, one delivery room exploded, and the other had a car accident! It can’t be a coincidence! ! ” Yan Sheng’s eyes were filled with raging anger ! !

Who was the one who arranged all of this? ! !

Yan Youcheng stood by the side with his hands behind his back, his expression extremely ugly.

Even Yan Sheng could see that there was something fishy about this matter, so it was impossible for him not to notice it.

However... ..

“You said that Jin Qi’s delivery room exploded? Then where is she? Where is the Child?” Yan Youcheng asked.

“Jin Qi... is gone. The child is in the greenhouse. It’s a girl. She weighs more than three Jin.” Yan Sheng closed his eyes and answered with extreme grief ...

The Yan family was such a big family. They could do anything they wanted with a flip of their hands. Who would have thought that at the end of the day, they couldn’t even protect a daughter-in-law! ! !

Yan Youcheng fell into silence. The hands behind his back were also tightly clenched.

After a long time, he shouted, “investigate! No matter who it is, if they dare to touch my grandson and granddaughter-in-law, I will make them pay the price! ! ”

#### **Chapter 564: was the first person to be suspected**

After scolding, Yan Youcheng suddenly furrowed his slightly Pale brows and turned around to look at his surroundings. “where’s Yan Qing? ! ”

Yan Sheng only came back to his senses when he heard that.

Indeed!

Up until now, they had not seen Yan Qing’s figure!

Moreover, Yan Youcheng had just called Yan Qing, and not Qing ‘er... ..

Coupled with the incident with Zhou Lingfang, Yan Qing naturally became the first person to be suspected!

It was just that... Yan Sheng was a little surprised. Didn’t Yan Youcheng usually love Yan Qing very much ? ?

He thought that under such circumstances, Yan Youcheng would protect Yan Qing. He did not expect that the first person he questioned would be Yan Qing.

Di Qu walked out from the side and answered respectfully, “I have already contacted second master, but I still can’t get in touch with him. ”

” ... ” Yan Youcheng’s face instantly darkened. “KEEP LOOKING! ”

“Yes. ” Di Qu nodded and walked out of the ICU ward corridor.

When he opened the door, he saw Fan Yufei who had been standing guard outside the corridor.

When she saw di Qu walk out, she immediately came up and asked, "is director Yan Alright? "

"Young Master's surgery was very successful." Di Qu did not say anything more and walked away.

Fan Yufei wanted to ask more, but the door in the corridor was closed.

Why did she feel that something big had happened to the Yan family this time?

How could a person like Yan Jun get into a car accident?

In her impression, he was like the King of Hell. He had always been the one who controlled the life and death of others. How could there be a time when his life was on the line?

"..."

Ji Xinyu was released.

It was just a matter of a phone call from Yan Youcheng.

With such an incident between Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi, if she did not come out now, it would be too unreasonable.

The moment she came back, she saw Fan Yufei standing guard outside Yan Jun's ward. At that moment, she had a bad premonition.

Sure enough, before she could even take a look at her son and ask what was going on, this woman took the initiative to approach her.

"Auntie, I'm Fan Yufei, the daughter of the king of hotels, Fan Teng. When I came back from outside the city, I met Yan Jun who was in a car accident on the way and sent him to the hospital..."

"You saved Jun 'er?" Ji Xinyu was a little surprised, but her expression softened. "Then thank you very much. The entire Yan family will thank you."

"No need, Auntie. President Yan and I actually..." Fan Yufei felt that her opportunity had come. After all, she was the one who had saved Yan Jun..

Who knew that before she could finish her sentence, she would be interrupted by Ji Xinyu.

"Thank you, I will get someone to personally send him to your home another day. Now that my son is still lying in the ward, I really don't have the energy to receive you. Feel free, Miss Fan," Ji Xinyu replied coldly and walked away from her. She did not even look at her.

It was fan Yufei who had discovered her, so Ji Xinyu naturally had to thank her properly.

However, it was obvious that this girl was scheming. She was not an innocent person, so she had to be on guard.

Fan Yufei did not expect herself to be rejected. Her face was Ashen and she did not want to leave. In the end, she was sent away by the bodyguards.

Yan Sheng looked at Fan Yufei's reluctant back and asked, "she is Jun' Er's savior after all. If we do this, isn't it a little..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ji Xinyu's eyes turned cold "something like this has just happened, and she already wants to take the blame? If we don't completely put an end to the evil thoughts in her mind and make her think that she will receive special treatment just because she saved Jun 'er, things will become even more troublesome."

### **Chapter 565: There wasn't even a corpse. Why did you ask me to identify the corpse? ! !**

Yan Sheng nodded in agreement as he was surprised by Ji Xinyu's reaction.

After all, when her eldest son had met with an accident, she had almost collapsed... .. She had even wanted to commit suicide ...

But now, her youngest son was still lying in the ward, but she was surprisingly calm. She was even more thorough than he had thought.

Ji Xinyu didn't notice Yan Sheng's puzzled gaze. She glanced at Yan Jun in the ICU and knew that he was still alive. Only then did she finally let go of the tension in her heart.

Turning around, she asked again, "where's Jin Qi? Why didn't I see her?"

When Ji Xinyu came, she only knew that Yan Jun had been in a car accident. She did not know that Xia Jinqi had also suffered from dystocia at this time.

"Jin Qi, she..." Yan Sheng gritted his teeth, not knowing how to say it.

At this moment, police officer Zhang, who was in charge of the explosion in the operating theater, walked in.

"Mr. Yan, Mrs. Yan, please confirm the identity of the deceased."

Ji Xinyu was stunned. "What deceased?"

Yan Sheng was silent. He grabbed her hand and followed police officer Zhang's footsteps.

"..."

At the scene of the accident and explosion.

Xia Jitian stood in front of the burnt operating table and stared at the empty space in front of him. He frowned deeply.

After a long while, he shouted, "there's not even a corpse. Why did you ask me to identify the corpse? ! !"

The other officer in charge of handling the case was shocked. His forehead and back were covered in cold sweat! ! !

How did he know that the deceased's father was Xia Jitian?



“This... after the explosion, everything turned into ashes...” he said with difficulty. He was afraid that if he said a wrong word, the councilman in front of him would immediately fire him ! !

“ashes? Then tell me why is this operating table still here? ! ” Xia Jitian almost roared!

A living person turned into a dead person in the blink of an eye. After the accident, there wasn't even a bone residue left? ! !

“...”the police officer who was handling the case could no longer find an excuse.

In the silence, Yan Sheng and his wife arrived at the door.

On the way, Ji Xinyu had already heard about Xia Jinqi's encounter and burst into tears on the spot.

When she arrived at the scene of the accident and saw the charred areas, she felt a heart-wrenching pain!

“Jinqi! Poor child!” Ji Xinyu burst into tears as she pounced onto the operating table and wailed.

Yan Sheng could not help but tear up as well. He tugged at her. “Xinyu, don't be like this...”

“Such a kind child, how could such a thing happen to her! God, why are you so unfair...” Ji Xinyu cried so loudly that everyone in the operating theater was heartbroken by her tears.

In the end, Yan Sheng had no choice but to bring her out first.

After they left, Xia Jitian, who was standing in front of the cleaning table with his hands behind his back, suddenly noticed something unusual.

There was an accident on the day of the birth.

There was no corpse after death.

There were baby girls left behind.

These three points were exactly the same as when Ji Xiaofu gave birth... ..

When Ji Xiaofu gave birth, Qi Maolin was not by her side. Instead, Xia Jitian witnessed the entire process.

When he rushed to the hospital, he did not see Ji Xiaofu in person. When he rushed to the entrance of the operating theater, there were nurses carrying the child out to look for the father of the child.

When he saw that there was no one around, he went to carry the child over.

He originally wanted to go in to see Xiaofu, but the child in his arms was so cute. He was afraid that if Qi Maolin came, he would take the child away, so he chose to leave quickly.

### **Chapter 566: Ji Yunjing longed for the girl**

After that, he heard that Qi Maolin's wife and child had died of Dystocia, so he naturally thought that Xiao Fu died of dystocia... ..

As for Xia Jinqi, since she was mistakenly thought to have died of Dystocia, Qi Maolin wouldn't come looking for him to have a child.

It could be considered good news.

Things happened so quickly, one after the other. He was only lucky to have the child back, but he never thought that there might be a hidden trick.

He did not expect that he would experience it again after twenty years?

If the accident that happened to Xiao Fu back then was an accident, then the accident that happened to Xiao Qi now was definitely planned in advance!

But who was it Who could do such a thing And he even calculated all the traps!

The first person who could have such a motive was Yan Qing... ..

But that was impossible.

Yan Qing was only ten years old twenty years ago. A ten-year-old child could not have done such a thing.

Moreover, the only person who could hide it from him and Qi Maolin twenty years ago was... ..

Xia Jitian frowned and pondered for a long time. Suddenly, a possibility flashed through his mind! ! !

He couldn't help but take a deep breath, and he was so frightened that he took a step back!

Could it be... .. that... .. The Ji family? ! !

Only now did he remember that when Ji Yunjing came to find him, he had said that the Ji family had always known what had happened that year, and they had always known that Xiao Qi was Xiao Fu's daughter... ..

Could it be that the Ji family had arranged this from the beginning?

But, what was their purpose for doing this?

Could it be that the Ji family's woman had to die after giving birth?

That wasn't right. If they really wanted Xiao Qi to die, then there was no need to take her body with them.

UNLESS... .. Unless Xiao Qi didn't die at all ? She was just taken away by them ? ?

When Ji Xiaofu was buried, there wasn't even a corpse. There was only a Cenotaph!

So... .. could it be that Xiao Fu and Xiao Qi didn't die? They were just taken away by the Ji family ? ? ?

After realizing this possibility, Xia Jitian immediately waved his hand and called his trusted aides over "immediately seal off all the streets of Rao city and search for Xiao Qi's whereabouts! All private planes are not allowed to fly! From now on, Rao city will enter a state of level one alert! "

The people below were a little surprised. The person who had clearly died in the explosion, why were they still searching for him?

Moreover, announcing that a city had entered a state of level one alert required notification.

Although the final person to approve it was Xia Jitian, but... ..

After hesitating for a moment, his trusted aide still nodded. "Yes, Speaker!"

After giving these instructions, Xia Jitian immediately contacted Huo Ting and asked him to come and meet him immediately!

Huo Ting knew that something had happened to the girl, so he naturally would not refuse. He put down what he was doing and rushed to the hospital without stopping!

"Where is the girl? What happened to her? I just saw her not long ago!" As soon as Huo Ting entered the door, he immediately began to look for her.

However, after searching the entire operating theater, only Xia Jitian stood in front of the operating table with his hands behind his back. His brows were deeply furrowed.

When he saw that it was Huo Ting who came in, Xia Jitian told Huo Ting everything that he had thought of just now.

When Huo Ting heard this, he was stunned on the spot and asked in disbelief, "You mean... Ji Yunjing took the girl away?"

"My trusted aide came back to report that Ji Yunjing had disappeared. It was this morning. It can't be such a coincidence." Xia Jitian's face was full of worry. With his current power and position, and his connections, he couldn't even find a trace of Ji Yunjing.

### **Chapter 567: a life arranged by someone**

He had always been aware of the Ji family's ability and power.

He just didn't expect it to be this powerful... ..

Huo Ting lowered his eyes and stared at the charred operating table, falling into a long silence.

Before this, he had completely not realized that Ji Yunjing had designs on the girl!

He had thought that Ji Yunjing simply wanted to find his cousin... ..

"If he really did it, even if you and I work together, we won't be able to contend against him." Huo Ting gritted his teeth as he said this, smashing his fist onto the operating table. His expression was gloomy and terrifying.

Back then, the Ji family had helped grandfather Huo rise to power. It could be said that everything in the Huo family was within the Ji family's calculations.

In other words, even though Huo Ting was now very famous and was the head of the military, he still couldn't shake the Ji family.

“Besides us, Xiao Qi is still the leader of Lego. If Lego can...” Xia Jitian still had hope in Lego, but before he could finish, he saw Huo Ting shake his head.

“It’s useless. Lego originally belonged to the Ji family,” Huo Ting said lightly.

Xia Jitian was suddenly stunned. “What? Even Lego is part of the Ji family?”

“Otherwise, why do you think the mighty Lego has a young lady with no experience and background as its leader?” Huo Ting said in a low voice, his tone faintly tinged with mockery.

“...” Xia Jitian was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses and asked Huo Ting, “how did you know?”

“Now that things have come to this, there’s nothing left to hide.” Huo Ting’s clear and ringing voice rang out, helpless and bitter, like a thick tea in his mouth “When we were young, our family moved next door to yours. It was also the Ji family’s idea. After that, I brought the servant girl to buy horses and make investments. Step by step, until she entered Lego. It was all arranged by the Ji family.”

Huo Ting had only learned about these things from Ji Yunjing not long ago.

It turned out that in the dark, what he had come into contact with, what he had learned, what kind of connections he had, all of it was to pave the way for the servant girl.

Now that he thought about it, it still made people shudder.

What a terrifying family... ..

No matter how big or small the matter was, from the moment their descendants were born, they had planned out their life paths for them, allowing them to grow up according to the wishes of the family.

After hearing Huo Ting’s words, Xia Jitian’s heart trembled again. He took a few steps back, and his forehead was full of cold sweat.

“If all of our guesses are true, then even when I took Xiao Qi away from the hospital, it was arranged by them from the beginning?”

Huo Ting glanced sideways at him, his gaze calm.

His meaning was so obvious. The Ji family had planned everything out.

From the moment the girl was born.

Xia Jitian gulped in shock. His body swayed and he leaned against the wall weakly before he managed to hold himself together.

“Why did they take Xiao Qi away? After so many years, didn’t they never come looking for her?”

Huo Ting did not know about this either.

However... ..

There was one thing he could be sure of. “The successor of the Ji family’s current generation is not Ji Yunjing, but the girl.”

Therefore, she had to go back.

Xia Jitian was confused. "Isn't there Ji Yunjing? Why does he have to choose Little Qi?"

Huo Ting shook his head. He had only heard a little about the Ji family from his grandfather.

However, he thought that if there was one person in the world who could compete with the Ji family, it would be Yan Jun..

"Yan Jun hasn't woken up yet?" Huo Ting suddenly asked. When he came, he had heard about Yan Jun's condition, but he was worried about the girl, so he came here first.

**Chapter 568: hoped that this time, he would not be one step behind Yan Jun... ..**

Xia Jitian shook his head, his eyes filled with worry. "He said that he hurt the back of his head. What I'm afraid of is that even if he wakes up, his brain will be damaged."

"For example, Amnesia?" Huo Ting blurted out.

"The doctor also said that this is a possibility." Xia Jitian turned to look at him, his brows tightly knitted together.

He was so worried about Yan Jun not because of friendship, but because even he knew that right now, only Yan Jun could find Ji Yunjing's whereabouts.

However, Huo Ting smiled, as if he was not worried at all. "He can forget everything, but he won't forget the girl."

After saying that, Huo Ting turned around and walked out of the door.

Just as he stepped out of the door, he paused again. "If he really forgot... I won't give the girl to him again."

His tone was firm and deep.

After saying that, Huo Ting left without looking back.

If fate really arranged it this way, he only hoped that this time, he would not be one step behind Yan Jun... ..

"..."

Knowing that the girl was still alive, Huo Ting's heart finally felt more at ease.

After leaving the operating theater, he went to see the girl's child.

Through the thick and heavy glass, he could see the little girl lying safely in the incubator.

Her skin was crimson red, her small face was wrinkled, but her hair was very long.

She was sleeping. Her small belly was breathing up and down rhythmically.

He had asked the doctor, and he said that although the child was born prematurely and needed to be in the incubator, she was very healthy and had a strong vitality.

Huo Ting could not help but touch the glass with his hand when he saw such a small baby. He could not help but want to touch her.

He suddenly remembered that the girl came to him that day and also told him the baby's nickname.

[ if it's a girl, her nickname will be Xiao puff. This is the name that Grandpa gave her. ]

The girl's voice and smile seemed to still appear in his mind.

However, as he recalled that, a faint smile also appeared on his lips.

"Xiao puff, you have to grow up obediently. Your mother will be back soon..."

Huo Ting watched for a while more before he reluctantly left.

Yan Jun had not woken up yet. He wanted to try his best to find the girl no matter what.

Although he did not agree with the Ji family's way of doing things, the Ji family was right about one thing.

His existence was to protect the girl.

"..."

Twenty-four hours later, Yan Jun was out of danger, but he still did not wake up.

Ji Xinyu secretly cried a few times. In the end, she could not bear it anymore and asked the doctor about Xiao puff. After getting his consent, she brought Xiao puff to Yan Jun's ward.

No matter what, Ji Xinyu was really a little scared.

She was afraid that if Yan Jun didn't wake up... ..

At the very least, she had to let the father and daughter meet each other first.

She carefully pushed the incubator containing Xiao puff to Yan Jun's bed. Ji Xinyu looked at Xiao puff lovingly, then at Yan Jun who was wearing an oxygen mask. Her eyes were filled with tears.

"Jun 'er, this is the daughter of you and Jin Qi. She's very cute, right? She's so small, but you haven't seen her yet... you have to wake up quickly so that you can hug her..."

As she spoke, her voice gradually became choked with sobs. She turned to look at the little one in the incubator, and her tears fell uncontrollably.

"You're also pitiful. You've just been born, and your parents were met with a calamity..."

She had only said a few words, but Ji Xinyu was already sobbing uncontrollably.

Yan Sheng hugged her shoulders, and his eyes reddened as he comforted her. "Alright, let the father and daughter be alone for a while."

With that, he brought Ji Xinyu out.

## **Chapter 569: the woman I love the most has given birth to your child. “**

Ever since the break in time, she had been washing her face with tears. Yan Sheng was really afraid that she would faint from crying and break her eyes from crying.

For a time, in the ICU ward that maintained constant temperature, only Yan Jun and Xiao puff were left.

The big and small beds were next to each other. The father and daughter were both in a deep sleep. There were only the ticking sounds of various instruments in the room, as well as the faint but continuous breathing sounds of the two of them.

The night outside the glass window was deep and Eerie.

In the second half of the night, Yan Sheng coaxed Ji Xinyu to rest. Yan Youcheng was not around either, and only the Yan family's bodyguards were left outside the ward waiting for them.

In the midst of this silence, a black figure walked out from the long corridor of the hospital. With a heavy murderous aura, it was as if ASURA had walked out of hell.

He easily sent away the Yan family's bodyguards and entered the ICU ward that only relatives could visit.

The light in the ward was very dim, somewhat disturbing the dusky yellow in people's hearts.

Yan Qing stood in front of the monitor of the electrocardiogram. After deliberating for a moment, he suddenly frowned.

He turned his head and looked down at Yan Jun who was lying on the hospital bed. He said in disgust, "I really didn't expect that you could still survive like this. Yan Jun, Oh Yan Jun, why does God always love you so much?"

The answer to him was nothing but the sound of the instrument.

But he didn't mind. He continued to show a ferocious smile on his face and turned to look at the little guy in the incubator.

"Even the woman I love the most gave birth to a child for you... unfortunately, you are destined not to see her face." He sneered and slowly took out a syringe from the pocket of his black suit ...

A small tube of yellow liquid was clear and had some sediment.

It contained a highly toxic substance, sodium cyanide. It only needed 0.1 grams to be fatal.

He flicked the needle with his right hand and played with it. "But you can rest assured that after you die, I will treat her as my own child. Xiao Qi's daughter will also be my daughter..."

As he muttered, he picked up the intravenous injection bag hanging by Yan Jun's bedside and prepared to push the sodium cyanide into Yan Jun's injection.

In this way, Yan Jun would definitely die.

However, just as he was about to push the sodium cyanide, Xiao puff, who was sleeping soundly, suddenly woke up. The moment she woke up, she cried out loud!

Perhaps she felt that her father was in danger, her voice was loud and sorrowful. It lingered in the ward and even spread outside the ward... ..

Yan Qing, who had not had the time to do anything, was shocked by the sudden cry of the baby!

Before he could regain his senses, the sound of footsteps came from outside.

Xiao puff's cry attracted the attention of the doctors and nurses who were on night duty outside.

"Damn it!" Yan Qing cursed through gritted teeth. He had no choice but to put away the SYRINGE and leave quickly!

If he stayed any longer, the doctors and nurses who rushed in would see him. If anything happened to Yan Jun, he would be implicated!

Therefore, he could not do anything.

The next second, the ward door was pushed open.

The doctors and nurses immediately split into two groups to check on the father and daughter.

The doctor in charge of Xiao puff was full of surprise. "That's strange. This child was so weak when she was born. She only cried a few times. Why is her voice so loud now?"

"She probably knows that her father is here." The doctor who examined Yan Jun sighed, then said, "alright, it's nothing. Let's bring the child back first."

"Okay." The nurse then pushed the incubator and walked out.

After everyone left in an orderly manner, Yan Jun, who was sleeping in the darkness, suddenly opened his pitch-black eyes.

### **Chapter 570: don't joke around, I didn't kill him**

The people in the hospital discovered that Yan Jun had disappeared. It was during the routine ward rounds fifteen minutes later.

Everyone searched the entire hospital, but they could not find any trace of Yan Jun..

The director was even more frightened and trembling. The Crown Prince of the Yan family had been lost in their hospital... ..

The most tragic thing was that the surveillance system had been paralyzed in the previous explosion accident and had not been repaired yet.

Yan Youcheng was even more furious and his face was livid. He called all the bodyguards on duty that night and interrogated them. Finally, he managed to get Yan Qing's name from one of the bodyguards.



"It's second master... second master came once. He sent us away. We don't know what happened either..." the bodyguard kneeling on the ground said with a trembling voice. The sweat on his forehead dripped onto the floor ...

Upon hearing this name, Yan Sheng immediately shouted, "go and call Yan Qing over! !"

This younger brother that no one had ever acknowledged before. First, it wasn't enough for Qi'er to harm him. Now, even Jun'Er was going to be harmed! ! !

Yan Youcheng, who was standing at the side, clenched his teeth tightly. His slightly cloudy old eyes were narrowed, and the hands behind his back were clenched tightly as well.

He did not stop Yan Sheng. If Jun'Er's disappearance was really related to Yan Qing, then... .. He would not show mercy ...

Yan Qing was caught very quickly.

No matter how much trouble he caused outside, he still did not dare to not pick up Yan Youcheng's call.

And when he arrived at the hospital, he found out that Yan Jun had disappeared.

At the moment when he first heard the news, he was mixed with joy and worry.

He was happy that no one found out that he was trying to euthanize Yan Jun..

He was happy that Yan Jun was taken away by someone or woke up by himself?

If he woke up by himself, he would definitely expose the car accident!

At that time, he would definitely be identified... ..

Without waiting for him to continue thinking, Yan Youcheng's crutch fell and smashed on the outside of his thigh. "evil creature! Did you take Jun 'Er away? !"

Yan Qing felt pain and clenched his back tightly!

This was the first time Yan Youcheng had scolded and beaten him in public... .. In front of everyone ! !

"It's none of my business," he answered in a muffled voice. When he looked at Yan Youcheng, hatred was already beginning to grow in his eyes.

"You still say it's none of Your Business? !" Yan Youcheng shouted and dropped his cane again.

"someone saw you enter Jun' ER'S WARD! "

"I'm his second uncle. Second uncle went to visit his unconscious nephew. Is there anything wrong? "

Yan Qing sneered. The curve of his mouth was like a frivolous and unrestrained skeleton, with a look of how arrogant he could be.

"You! " Yan Youcheng actually choked for a moment. He looked at his favorite little son in disbelief. Suddenly, he felt that he was so unfamiliar.

So unfamiliar that as a father, he almost did not recognize him... ..

Seeing this, Yan Sheng was so angry that he went forward and grabbed his collar. He glared at him.  
“where did you take my son? !”

“Big Brother, don’t be agitated. ” Yan Qing took the opportunity to Pat Yan Sheng on the shoulder, letting him catch his breath. “How did you know that I was the one who took your son away?”

“Don’t put on an act here! You may be able to fool father, but you can’t fool me! You’ve always had wild ambitions since you were young. You coveted Jun’ er’s everything, so you wanted to kill him!” Yan Sheng finally had a point.

Yan Qing indeed had such thoughts, but... ... He wouldn’t admit it ...

“Don’t joke around, big brother. I didn’t kill him. ” Yan Qing slapped Yan Sheng’s hand away and smiled proudly.