

Trick Me 951

Chapter 951: the person who knows and carries everything

In his impression, after they separated, they had always been indifferent.

They didn't call each other every day, nor did they say goodnight to each other every night.

Each returned to their own individual, doing their own things.

The phone call last night unexpectedly chatted for a long time.

The reason why Xia Jinqi didn't dare to call was that she was afraid that once she started, she wouldn't be able to resist flying back to Rao city to see him.

And the reason why Yan Jun didn't call was because he had been waiting for Xia Jinqi to take the initiative.

In the end, he was the first one to lose.

The thoughts that he couldn't resist surged like a flood.

There was no excessive content. He just asked her if she had eaten What was she doing?

Actually, it wasn't related to the topic. As long as he could hear her voice, his heart was enough to be comforted.

Rao City.

Yan Corporation's headquarters building.

In front of a huge floor-to-ceiling glass window.

Yan Jun stood tall and graceful.

"En, you too. Take care of yourself." His voice was gentle as he said the most beautiful words.

However, the moment he put down the phone that was next to his ear, his handsome face suddenly tensed up. At the same time, he ordered his secretary behind him, "from now on, cut off all contact with Macau."

"Yes, President Yan." The secretary nodded and immediately turned around to instruct the information technology department.

Zhuge Wentao, who was still sitting on the sofa reading documents, heard this and raised his eyebrows slightly. He stretched out his hand to push the glasses on his nose bridge. "Has it come to this?"

Zhuge Wentao knew Yan Jun very well.

He said that he wanted to cut off all contact with Macau, which meant that from now on, no matter if it was Xia Jinqi or the Ji family in Macau, they would not be able to get in touch with Yan Jun..

Yan Jun did not answer quickly.

He put his hands in the pockets of his trousers and looked down at the city under his feet, as well as all the people.

His cold and proud black eyes seemed to have no focus, and his dark eyes were obscure.

“The party election has ended. Lu Yiming won as expected. His attention will soon be on eliminating the dissidents.”

Every word carried a cold air that lingered around him.

Wen Tao frowned slightly.

Getting rid of the dissidents would affect the people on the left.

Not only Xia Jinqi, but even Wen Tao, Fang Shaoan, and Wen Jing’s families would be affected.

This could not be considered a personal grudge between Yan Jun and Lu Yiming. This was a fight between two parties.

Since ancient times, the winner was always the king. The loser would lose more than his own life.

It was the entire family.

If Yan Jun continued to keep in contact with Xia Jinqi, with Lu Yiming’s methods, it was very likely that he would get information about Xia Jinqi from her.

In order to prevent Lu Yiming from pulling the rug from under him, Yan Jun could only do this, and it was necessary.

However... Xia Jinqi, who was far away in Macau, was still unaware of all this ...

What would happen when she realized that she couldn’t contact Yan Jun no matter what?

Wen Tao didn’t want to stop Yan Jun. after pondering for a moment, he suddenly asked, “second young master, do you think that people who know and bear everything are more miserable, or people who don’t know anything are more sorrowful?”

This simple sentence caused Yan Jun’s back to stiffen in an instant.

Of course, he knew that when Xia Jinqi understood what he was doing, she would definitely be angry.

She would definitely be angry that he didn’t tell her everything and instead bore all of this alone.

From the last time when the Yan family was buried with a bomb, Xia Jinqi had to accompany him no matter what. It could be seen.

However, this time.

Chapter 952: had been set up!

“I’d rather she didn’t know anything,” Yan Jun said, his tone unusually firm.

This was his protection for her.

Wen Tao continued to hold his glasses. "Have you really decided to get involved in this mess?"

Actually, from another perspective, Yan Jun had another choice.

After all, he was not a politician or a military strategist. He was just a businessman.

Ji Heng could take his family and flee during the civil war in Berlin, so Yan Jun naturally could too.

As long as he was willing, he could take Xia Jinqi and the Yan family with him. He could go to the Middle East and wherever he wanted. He didn't need to endure the storm brought by the change in Rao city.

How could Yan Jun not know about this?

However... ..

There was something Ji Heng said that was very true.

How much ability a person had, he had to do something big.

"someone has to take the responsibility."

And he was the one who walked in front of everyone and took the responsibility.

Wen Tao stared at second young master Yan's Tall and straight back and suddenly felt a little emotional.

"But..."

Just as he opened his mouth to speak, the secretary outside the door rushed in recklessly and panted roughly. "President Yan! I just received news that Lu Yiming has gone to your house!"

When Yan Jun heard that, his expression did not change. He did not even have a trace of surprise. Instead, he sneered coldly. "Have you finally noticed something?"

"He must have found out about sister-in-law's car." Wen Tao closed the document in his hand and conveniently took a book.

When he looked up, he saw that Yan Jun had already taken his suit jacket and was ready to walk out of the door. "You go. I'm here."

Yan Jun nodded at him and then left quickly.

Lu Yiming actually came to the door personally. As the host, he naturally had to receive the guests.

Back at the Yan residence, Lu Yiming had just finished his visit and walked out of the hall.

The two of them met at the entrance of the villa.

At that time, the sun was just right and the sky was clear.

There was only a hint of stifling heat in the air, and even the hearts of some people were boiling with anger.

Two days ago, during the leftist party's internal election, Lu Yiming needed to win over the hearts of the people and gave a speech full of thought. He completely didn't notice that the car that had been parked under the government building was just a smokescreen.

This morning, when he announced that he had won the election, he relaxed and stood by the window drinking coffee. When he saw Xia Jinqi's car, he had a sudden realization.

He looked for someone to investigate Xia Jinqi's whereabouts, but he couldn't find her anymore.

With such an important person missing, how could Lu Yiming sit still? He directly drove a car to the Yan family's house.

In the end, he naturally knew that Xia Jinqi had left with her child a long time ago.

The woman that he thought he could control had flown away right in front of his eyes!

This was not only a provocation to him, it was also a form of contempt!

Anger spread from the bottom of his heart, but Lu Yiming appeared very calm on the surface, as if he didn't care about anything. *noVE/LB*)1n

Until he bumped into Yan Jun who had just returned.

The two of them looked at each other, sparks flying in all directions.

Yan Jun's thin lips curved slightly, and he said with a light smile, "Councilman Lu, you really are a rare guest. Why are you leaving so soon? Don't you want a cup of tea?"

Lu Yiming was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

He had been tricked!

Since Yan Jun had already guessed his intentions, then there was no need to continue pretending!

After taking a few steps forward, Lu Yiming narrowed his eyes and looked into Yan Jun's eyes. "The cold-faced King of Hell is really resourceful. He can't be careless at all!"

"You flatter me." Yan Jun lazily opened his mouth, his deep dark eyes filled with mockery.

Chapter 953: brought Wen Qing back

He had thought that he wouldn't be able to hide from Lu Yiming for long if he deliberately left Xia Jinqi's car behind.

Who knew that Lu Yiming would be fooled by his cleverness? He thought that everything was under his control. In addition, the party election had distracted his attention. Only now did he realize that Xia Jinqi had left a long time ago.

How stupid.

Lu Yiming pressed down the corner of his mouth. The veins on his forehead popped out and jumped!

His eyes were red as he closed in on Yan Jun. finally, a tsunami appeared in his dead sea-like eyes!

"Are you determined to help that Old Bastard Xia Jitian?"

Every word he said was heavily bitten, FILLED WITH ANGER AND ARROGANCE!

A violent killing intent suddenly exploded!

The air was as silent as death!

If an ordinary person was stared at by Lu Yiming like this, even if they didn't die, they would suffer internal injuries!

Xia Jinqi had once said that Lu Yiming's eyes shouldn't be met easily.

It was a type of contempt and plunder for life!

However, Yan Jun's expression didn't change. He coldly looked back and looked at Lu Yiming disdainfully. "You aren't fit to be the president."

Mellow voice, not angry from Wei, with a strong king of the air, the instant will Lu Yiming down!

Lu Yiming is already clenching his teeth at this moment, wish he could swallow Yan Jun alive in front of him!

But... ..

A moment later, the killing intent in his eyes disappeared and was replaced by his usual elegance and... .. with a wicked smile on his lips . .

"I don't deserve it So how much cleaner do you think Xia Jitian is than me Yan Jun, for a woman you can help her father up, but have you ever thought, if this woman has been deceiving you, using you... "If you do this, won't you be willing to become a laughingstock?"

The unruly tone and the deliberately slow speed of his speech were everywhere, trying to sow discord between Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi.

Yan Jun had heard a lot of these words in the past half a year.

If he believed every word, he would have been divorced from Xia Jinqi more than a hundred times.

"Do you think that by sowing discord between US husband and wife, you can make me give up on my cooperation with the Xia family?" Yan Jun continued to sneer and looked at Lu Yiming with even more sarcasm. "stupid." *novE/LB*1n

Lu Yiming's mind was seen through, and his face instantly turned extremely ugly.

He originally wanted to provoke Yan Jun, but who knew that this person would not budge at all.

"If that's the case, then let's rule the world and rely on our own abilities!"

After saying this, Lu Yiming brushed past Yan Jun's shoulder and quickly walked to the parking spot.

The driver had already been waiting at the side and opened the door for Lu Yiming.

After seeing him get into the car, he got into the driver's seat.

The moment the car started, he dialed a number without hesitation "Get the Ministry of Industry and Commerce to thoroughly investigate the Yan Corporation! Before the information from the tax bureau

comes out, suspend all activities and transactions of the Yan Corporation. Get the securities trading headquarters to find a way to suspend all of the shares of the Yan Corporation! ”

Speaking up to this point, Lu Yiming took one last look at Yan Jun who was still standing in the same spot and was coincidentally looking in his direction.

Just wait and see, in this chaotic world, who would be able to contend with the other party!

A mere businessman dared to contend with a country's political power?

He simply didn't know what to do!

It was unknown what was said on the other end of the phone, but Lu Yiming sneered in satisfaction. “also, bring Wen Qing back. ”

With that, Lu Yiming put down his phone and leaned back in his seat, his eyes gleaming coldly.

“Xia Jinqi, AH, Xia Jinqi, do you think that I can't find you just because you've hidden away? Your husband and old lover have rekindled, you must be impatient to appear, right? HAHAHA! ”

Chapter 954: eternal pain in the heart.

Rustle Rustle Rustle.

A cool breeze blew away the sullen heat.

A hundred-year-old Ginkgo in the courtyard quietly yellowed its first leaf. n/-Ove**LB**In

Autumn had really come.

After Lu Yiming left, Yan Jun turned around and returned to the living room.

He had only taken a few steps when Yan Jun stopped in his tracks. A hint of surprise flashed across his eyes.

In the huge living room, only Ji Xinyu was sitting in front of the coffee table in a daze.

The Cup of Rose tea on the coffee table was already cold and there was no heat at all.

“Mom? ” Yan Jun frowned slightly and walked over.

Ji Xinyu only came back to her senses because of this call.

She turned around and saw that it was Yan Jun. she hurriedly wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes and forced a smile. “Jun 'er, why are you back? ”

“What's wrong? ” Yan Jun sat beside Ji Xinyu and asked worriedly.

“Mom is fine. ” Ji Xinyu hurriedly changed the topic. “I just miss your brother a little. ”

Actually, it was because Lu Yiming had come to find trouble with her just now and had poked her in the heart again.

Everyone knew that Zhou Lingfang had died in her hands, and she... .. Had escaped the punishment of the law ...

Regardless of who was right or wrong about this matter, it was still not a glorious thing for Ji Xinyu and the Yan family.

When Yan Jun heard that it was about his eldest brother, Yan Qi, he was also slightly silent.

This was the pain in their hearts that would last forever.

“Mom, it’s all in the past.” Yan Jun shook Ji Xinyu’s hand, hoping that she would be able to move on.

One could not always live in the past, one still had to move on.

Ji Xinyu nodded and held her son’s hand. She sighed softly. “Jun ‘er, mom has something to discuss with you.”

“Yes, please speak.”

“Mom wants to... turn herself in.” Ji Xinyu hesitated for a long time, but she still voiced out her thoughts ...

Yan Jun’s eyes moved slightly, and his hands were a little stiff.

Seeing him like this, Ji Xinyu continued, “last time, it was you guys who bailed mom out, but it’s been so long, mom has always had a knot in her heart. Now that Jinqi and the children have gone out, there’s nothing mom can’t let go of.”

Hearing this, it wasn’t that Yan Jun didn’t know how tormented his mother’s heart was.

Everyone had their own selfish motives, and so did he, not to mention that this was his own biological mother.

No matter what mistakes Ji Xinyu had committed, as a son, he still wanted to protect her.

But it had been so long since the incident, and he could see how unhappy his mother was every day.

If this was the only way for her to let go of the knot in her heart... ..

“Mom, go. I’ll support you.” Yan Jun reached out to hold his mother’s shoulder and said with a heavy tone.

Ji Xinyu originally thought that it would take some effort to convince her son, but who knew that he would agree so easily?

After being stunned for a moment, Ji Xinyu came back to her senses and smiled comfortably. “I’ll go to the police station in the afternoon. I didn’t tell your father, I was afraid that he would stop me.”

“Don’t worry about dad. Leave it to me.” Yan Jun nodded, his brows filled with deep worry.

The reason why he agreed so readily... ..

Was only because there were police officers in the prison who were on duty 24 hours a day. From a certain perspective, it could be said that it was a very safe place.

Not only would Ji Xinyu be able to resolve the knot in her heart, she would also be able to enjoy the tightest security in the police station 24 hours a day. Why not?

Of course, there was also the most important point.

Lu Yiming was currently running for president. At this juncture, he wanted to establish a perfect image in the police force. Therefore, he would definitely not abuse his power and openly do anything to Ji Xinyu in prison.

The most dangerous place was the safest place.

Chapter 955: in my heart, you will always be the most perfect woman

After receiving her son's support, Ji Xinyu immediately went to tidy up.

She deliberately picked a day when Yan Sheng was not around because she did not want Yan Sheng to be sad.

Without parting, perhaps there would not be so much pain?

Thinking of this, Ji Xinyu went to the police station alone.

But when she arrived there, she realized that Yan Sheng was already waiting for her at the police station entrance... ..

After standing there for a long time, Ji Xinyu thought that she had seen wrongly and did not dare to go forward for a long time.

Seeing her like this, Yan Sheng only sighed softly and took the initiative to walk towards him.

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"Are you that surprised to see me?" Yan Sheng pretended to complain, but there was still a smile on his lips.

As he said this, he took the initiative to help his wife take the bag. He really doted on his wife with his strength.

Ji Xinyu's hands became light. When she looked up at Yan Sheng again, she saw that his expression was normal and did not look angry at all. She could not help but be extremely surprised.

"You... why are you here?" Ji Xinyu asked him, her black brows slightly furrowed. "Didn't you go on a business trip?"

Could it be that Jun'er was the one who tipped them off?

But it had only been a short while, how could it be so fast?

"I saw that you had a lot on your mind these two days, so I followed you secretly." Yan Sheng sighed softly, grabbed Ji Xinyu's hand, and placed it on his chest. "You still can't let go of that matter?"

The so-called 'matter' that Yan Sheng mentioned, Ji Xinyu naturally knew which one he was referring to.

“Yes.” She nodded, her voice already somewhat choked up.

Her subordinate was still Yan Sheng’s strong and powerful heartbeat, thump thump thump thump thump thump... ..

She did not expect that he would see her when she was depressed these few days.

She deliberately hid her emotions carefully, but she did not expect that he would still find out.

“Do you have to come here?” Yan Sheng asked her again, reaching out to brush her hair that had been blown away by the wind behind her ear “Last time, it was huo ting who helped me not to leave your criminal record. This time, you will have a criminal record.”

Even though the two of them had been married for so many years, even though their grandson was already so old, in front of Yan Sheng, Ji Xinyu would always be the little wife that he loved the most.

No matter where he went, he would always pamper her like a child.

Ji Xinyu naturally knew about this. She raised her head and looked into Yan Sheng’s eyes. “Do you mind?”

Her own wife was someone with a criminal record. It would not be a glorious thing to say.

“I don’t mind.” Yan Sheng shook his head very quickly and without the slightest hesitation. “In my heart, you will always be the most perfect woman.”

That day, even if Ji Xinyu did not shoot, Yan Sheng would definitely not be able to get around Zhou Lingfang.

Moreover, if Zhou Lingfang had fallen into Yan Sheng’s hands, she would not have died so easily.

Ji Xinyu could not hold herself back. Listening to his gentle tone and the wind blowing in her face, she instantly burst into tears.

Yan Sheng smiled and held her face. “Do you still remember the oath we made in front of the priest?”

Ji Xinyu was slightly stunned and looked up at him in confusion.

Under her puzzled gaze, Yan Sheng opened his mouth and said the most beautiful and beautiful words, “no matter if you are rich or poor, no matter if you are sick or healthy, no matter if you have difficulties or setbacks, I will always be by your side. Forever, forever.”

At that moment, the tears in Ji Xinyu’s eyes fell quickly.

After being married for more than thirty years, he had always remembered the oath he had made back then... ..

Yan Sheng gently wiped away the tears on her cheeks. “whatever you want to do, I will be by your side. If you want to go to jail, I will be by your side.”

Chapter 956: we, husband and wife, will never be separated.

She looked at him with tears in her eyes and kept shaking her head. "Ah Sheng, this is my fault, it has nothing to do with you!"

The sins that she had committed, she could only rely on her own hands to wash them clean.

novE/LB)1n

However, Yan Sheng smiled, smiling like a spring breeze.

His eyes reddened and he lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

"silly. Qi'er is also my son, how can you say that it has nothing to do with me?"

The tears on Ji Xinyu's cheeks fell even more quickly... ..

Yes, that was their Qi'er.

Yan Sheng held her face, which was getting thinner by the day, and smiled bitterly. "although I'm Yan Youcheng's son, my natural talent is mediocre.

"Xinyu, the luckiest thing in my life was meeting you. "All these years, I've never done anything, but you still refused to leave me.

"To put it bluntly, even my mother thinks I'm stupid, but you always say that I did well, and never tire of encouraging me and affirming me.

"Now, it's my turn to accompany you. "If you go to jail, I'll go to jail to accompany you. We, husband and wife, will never be separated."

Hearing these words, Ji Xinyu could not hold it in any longer. She threw herself into Yan Sheng's arms and sobbed. "But... but we're all gone. What about Jun'er? The situation is so complicated now, and Lu Yiming is so aggressive. How lonely he must be by himself..."

No matter how old her son was, or how capable he was, as a mother, she would still worry.

She was a sinner. Staying by Jun'Er's side would only cause the world to criticize him endlessly. It might even become a burden.

However, Yan Sheng was different. He was pure and innocent. With his father by Jun'Er's side, at least he would know that he still had family by his side when he needed them.

Yan Sheng Patted Ji Xinyu's back gently. Just as he was thinking of words to comfort her, he looked up and saw a silver Bentley that had stopped not far away.

Yan Jun, who was dressed in a white robe that was as white as snow, got out of the car.

After closing the car door, he did not walk towards his parents. Instead, he stopped for a moment. His tall and thin body leaned diagonally against the car door and looked at his parents who were hugging each other from afar.

Only then did Yan Sheng let go of Ji Xinyu and helped her wipe away her tears. "It's not like you don't know how outstanding our son is. Even if he was alone, he would definitely be able to do well."

As he said that, he looked in the direction of Yan Jun..

Ji Xinyu was slightly stunned. She seemed to have noticed something and quickly followed Yan Sheng's gaze.

As expected, she saw her son leaning against the car and looking at them with a smile... ..

Ji Xinyu was shocked to realize that she had lost her composure. She hurriedly took a breath and retracted the tears in her eyes. "Jun 'er, he..."

"He is our son." Yan Sheng hugged Ji Xinyu's shoulders and smiled proudly.

He was not considered a smart person, and he did not have any higher achievements in this life.

The only thing he was proud of in this life was probably having such a capable and handsome son... ..

Ji Xinyu's gaze remained on Yan Jun who was leaning against the side of the carriage for a long time. Her heart was moved again, and her eyes began to heat up.

She recalled the moment Jun 'er was born. He was skinny and small, and his skin was wrinkled.

She carefully hugged him, who was as soft as a bone, for several years.

After he could run and jump, she was not willing to let her mother hug him. This kid had been as rigid as a little adult since he was young.

The night before she sent him abroad, she was heartbroken because she lost Qi'er, so she hugged him and cried the whole night.

Chapter 957: It had been half a year since they last saw each other

Thinking back to that time, he was still so young. She would often have to squat down to keep her eyes level with his.

Who knew that in the blink of an eye, he had already grown up to be an indomitable man... ..

"Yes, he is our son. He will definitely do very well..." Ji Xinyu nodded her head heavily. The tears in her eyes were like a flood that had burst a dam. They surged forward, filled with gratitude and hope... ..

Her son had really grown up.

No matter what he was going to do, as his mother, she would unconditionally believe in him, support him, and believe that he would definitely do something earth-shattering!

"Let's go." Yan Sheng retracted his gaze and turned around to help Ji Xinyu walk into the police station.

Seeing his parents enter the police station, Yan Jun stood rooted to the spot for a long time before he opened the car door and prepared to get into the car.

However, the moment he turned around, he saw a long Black Lincoln parked on the opposite road.

Yan Youcheng did not know when he got out of the car. He leaned on his crutch and stood at the side of the car. Beside him was... .. Yan Qing ...

At that time, Yan Qing's gaze was also looking at Yan Jun..

Their eyes met, and no one could clearly see each other's thoughts.

The distance was too far, and everything became blurry.

Yan Qing was picked up by Yan Youcheng from Huo Ting's place. Yan Jun had known about this since a long time ago, and he did not ask anything. He just acted as if he did not know anything.

As long as Yan Qing did not stir up trouble, Yan Jun would not be unable to tolerate him.

Grandfather was already old, and it was his duty to let him enjoy some family happiness.

Glancing at them indifferently, Yan Jun got into the car, stepped on the accelerator, and left quickly.

Yan Youcheng had also seen Yan Jun's car early in the morning.

After Yan Jun left, he turned around to look at Yan Qing who was beside him. "Qing 'er, you've seen what you need to see. Tell father, what do you think?"

Hearing that, Yan Qing retracted his gaze and looked back at the police station.

He had clearly seen the heavy actions of Ji Xinyu and Yan Sheng just now.

"Why did she do that? I've already dropped the charges." Yan Qing frowned, still somewhat puzzled by Ji Xinyu's actions.

He had already dropped the charges. Huo Ting and Xia Jitian were on the side of the court. Who would dare to convict her?

Yan Youcheng let out a long sigh. He remembered that Ji Xinyu had suddenly come to look for him yesterday afternoon and had mentioned that she wanted to turn herself in "The first time she came to turn herself in, Jun 'Er had indeed used some means to bail her out. But after such a long time, she still felt guilty. She did not want Jun 'Er and Jin Qi to be criticized because of her, so she took the initiative to come here."

"..."Yan Qing's heart suddenly tightened.

Guilt... .. was because of his mother ? ?

"Let's go." Yan Youcheng did not say anything more and turned around to get into the car.

Yan Qing hesitated for a moment, but still got into the car.

They drove through half of Rao city and into the forest in the suburbs. n-.OvεLbIn

On a beautiful mountain peak.

Yan Youcheng got out of the car early and walked to a tombstone. He stared at it for a long time before sighing, "it's been half a year, Ah Fang."

Behind him, Yan Qing had already hugged a bouquet of flowers and knelt down. "Mom, my son is here to see you."

When he put down the flowers, Yan Qing noticed that the tombstone of his mother had been cleaned thoroughly. There was even a bouquet of lilies that had yet to wither.

Seeing Yan Qing's stiff back, Yan Youcheng coughed lightly, "flowers, there are people coming to deliver them every once in a while."

He was surrounded by women who had served him for many years, and they had even given birth to a son for him. The older Yan Youcheng got, the more he could not harden his heart.

Chapter 958: I wish you all the best... ..

Yan Qing's nose immediately turned sour.

The bitterness in his heart began to spread.

This was something that his father had promised him a long time ago. He would definitely bring him to visit his mother... ..

He thought that it was just a perfunctory act. He did not expect that his father would really keep his promise.

The moment his tears fell, Yan Qing smiled in relief.

"Mom, Dad has also come to visit you."

Actually, what he wanted was for his father to acknowledge his mother's identity. After his mother died, he could at least give her some mercy.

Otherwise, how lonely would his mother be in the Wilderness all by herself?

Yan Qing caressed the black and white photo on the tombstone with a pleasant smile on his face. He lowered his head slightly and touched his forehead lightly on the tombstone.

It was as if doing so would bring his and his mother's hearts together.

Yan Youcheng stood by the side with his crutch. He looked at Zhou Lingfang's grave with a sigh in his eyes, but there was not much love and affection.

He came to see her mostly for Qing'er.

"Are you used to being in the army?" Yan Youcheng glanced at the days that were still kneeling on the ground and suddenly asked.

Hearing that, Yan Qing stepped back a little and opened his eyes to wipe the tombstone for his mother. "I'm quite used to it. My daily life is very regular. My Body is better and my heart is more stable."

No one in the army knew that he was the young master of the Yan family. Huo Ting had instructed that he would treat him equally.

It was not bad to have met a few simple friends and live a repetitive training life.

Yan Youcheng nodded. He was satisfied that his son was living well.

The afterglow of the setting sun fell on Yan Qing's shoulder and also on Zhou Lingfang's tombstone.

The dusky yellow color brought warmth and illuminated one's heart.

Yan Qing smiled gently, as gentle as jade. "mother, if there is a next life, I hope you can become what you want to be. There will be no more troubles and no more sorrow."

With that, he bent down and kowtowed again. Yan Qing also stood up.

He looked at Yan Youcheng. There was no longer the gloomy and hatred in his eyes as before. There was only clarity and relief. "Father, the wind is strong on the mountain. Let me help you down."

"Okay." Yan Youcheng followed his son's strength and slowly took a step forward.

After the father and son left, another gust of autumn wind blew, blowing the lilies on Zhou Lingfang's tombstone.

In the black-and-white photo on the tombstone, the young and beautiful Zhou Lingfang smiled with peace and relief.

Qing'er, let go of the past and live well.

Your life is still so long... .. n/-o--v-)ε(-l-.B--l..n

Mom will bless you in the sky.

I wish you all the best... ..

..

On the car going down the mountain, Yan Qing looked at the scenery along the mountain stream, a faint smile hanging on the corner of his mouth.

Why had he never felt that the scenery was so beautiful before?

All along, there had only been two knots in his heart.

First, he and Yan Jun were of the same blood and branch. Yan Jun had everything, but he had nothing.

Second, his mother had died at the hands of Ji Xinyu.

The first knot in his heart had already been untied after the explosion. As for the second one... ..

When he saw Ji Xinyu surrender twice with his own eyes, he actually did not have any hatred or resentment in his heart anymore.

In addition, his father had also fulfilled his promise to visit his mother this time. He had even arranged for someone to send flowers to his mother every day... ..

That was enough.

His mother would definitely be able to rest in peace.

And he would use the rest of his life to make up for the sins he had committed.

Thinking of this, Yan Qing frowned slightly and asked seriously, "Dad, I heard from Huo Ting that Lu Yiming wants to deal with our family?"

Chapter 959: This is your home

Yan Youcheng did not intend to continue hiding it from Yan Qing. This time, he had brought him out of the army in advance for the same reason.

"To be precise, the person Lu Yiming is going to deal with is Xia Jitian." Yan Youcheng corrected Yan Qing's statement. The Yan family and Lu Yiming had always stayed out of each other's way.

If it were not for the war between the left and right factions, the flames of war would not have spread to the Yan family.

Yan Qing was silent. Yan Youcheng said again, "Jun' Er wants to protect Xia Jitian and fight against Lu Yiming. Qing'er, what do you think?"

"Protect Xia Jitian," Yan Qing said without hesitation.

Regardless of the strength of both parties, just for Xia Jinqi's sake, the Yan family would not give up on Xia Jitian.

Hearing Yan Qing's answer, Yan Youcheng finally nodded in satisfaction. "It's great that your uncle and nephew can think of the same thing!"

"However, Lu Yiming is also a ruthless character. We still don't know what he will do." Yan Qing also became serious "But father, don't worry. I am also a member of the Yan family. No matter what happens in the future, I will live and die with the Yan family!"

Yan Youcheng turned his head and carefully looked at Yan Qing for a long time before he finally made up his mind. "Qing'er, now that things have come to this, father has something to entrust to you."

"What is it?" Yan Qing came back to his senses and met his father's gaze with confusion.

"You'll know when we get there." When they arrived, Yan Youcheng just kept them in suspense.

Yan Qing was puzzled in his heart, but he did not ask further.

When he looked back at the way they went down the mountain, it was no longer in the direction of the military district.

Yan Qing couldn't figure out for a moment where his father was taking him?

What kind of matter did he have to ask him for help?

He racked his brain all the way, but he still couldn't think of a reason.

Until... ..

When the car stopped at the Yan family's old house, the sky was already dark.

The huge house was shrouded in the dark night, giving it a mysterious and heavy feeling.

When the car stopped, Yan Qing's heart skipped a beat.

This was the first time he came back to this place after the explosion.

"Get out of the CAR." Yan Youcheng said as he leaned over to get out of the car.

He had just stepped on the ground when he was stopped by Yan Qing. "Dad, I'd better go back to the military camp."

He was filled with apology towards this place.

Moreover, Yan Jun didn't want to see him, right?

How could he have the face to come back?

Yan Youcheng frowned and looked at him. "This is your home."

After saying that, he took the lead to get out of the car.

Yan Qing was stunned in the car for a long time before he stiffly got out of the car.

Inadvertently, he glanced at the half-destroyed Yan family and Yan Qing's face suddenly turned pale.

Although the dilapidated land had almost been repaired, that brand new appearance was constantly accusing him of his crimes that day.

His heart felt as if it was being strangled by an invisible hand. As he breathed, he felt pain.

He lowered his eyes and did not dare to take another look. He could only quicken his pace and follow his father.

At this moment, he seemed to understand why Ji Xinyu insisted on turning herself in... ..

There were some mistakes. Once they were committed, it would be a lifetime of regret and pain. It would torture you day and night, and you would never be able to get rid of it.

Walking all the way to the hall, Yan Qing originally thought that he could breathe a sigh of relief.

Who knew that the first time he looked up, he froze on the spot.

He saw that at the dining table in front of him, Yan Jun was lowering his head slightly, eating elegantly...

...

He indeed had the natural appearance of an emperor. Every move of his was full of nobility, elegant and graceful.

Chapter 960: It was already a miracle that did not let him die 10,000 times

Putting aside his old prejudices, Yan Qing now looked at Yan Jun with much admiration.

But thinking of the sins he had committed in the past, Yan Qing finally felt guilty towards Yan Jun. he quietly turned around and prepared to leave.

This family should not have him in the first place.

Yan Youcheng saw Yan Qing's actions and was about to call out to him, but Yan Jun, who had not expressed his position all this while, said first, "you're already here, why are you in a hurry to leave?"

His voice was very faint, but just these few words were enough to express his meaning.

Yan Youcheng looked back at Yan Jun with some surprise, and his eyes were so touched that they were slightly moist.

As for Yan Qing... ..

His slightly distracted gaze finally focused, and he turned to look at Yan Jun in disbelief.

He thought that Yan Jun would not even be willing to look at him one more time... .. Let alone take the initiative to ask him to stay ...

Seeing that Yan Qing was frozen in place for a long time and refused to move, Yan Youcheng waved at him. "Qing 'er, come over. "

Only then did Yan Qing slowly walk over.

When the servants at the side saw this, they immediately served Yan Youcheng and Yan Qing plates and red wine.

Yan Youcheng was cutting the steak as he smiled and sighed. "I originally said that I would have a casual meal outside, but who knew that I would forget about the meal on the way back. But this is also good. Our family has not eaten together for a long time. "

One was his youngest son that he doted on, and the other was his most valued heir. He doted on both of them.

Yan Youcheng was also really happy. He even raised his glass and said, "come, let's have a drink together!"

Yan Qing naturally raised his glass as well.

Both of their gazes fell on Yan Jun at the same time.

They saw him put down the cutlery indifferently, but he did not raise his wine glass. Instead, he picked up a Napkin and wiped his hands.

It was as if he did not hear Yan Youcheng's words at all.

Yan Qing's face was a little stiff. He put down his wine glass resentfully, his face as Pale as paper.

This scene made Yan Youcheng feel a little awkward. Before he went to pick up Yan Qing, he had already discussed with Yan Jun. he had also agreed to let Yan Qing come back. Why now... .. n(-Ove/b1n

"Jun 'er, didn't you also say that you wouldn't pursue the past anymore? Why..."

Yan Jun slowly wiped his hands before he lifted his eyes and looked at Yan Qing.

His deep eyes were like the sea before the storm. It was dark, dangerous, and unpredictable.

After a long while, he opened his mouth and said, “grandfather, are you sure you want to hand the Black Tortoise Pavilion to him?”

As he spoke, Yan Jun’s gaze had already shifted to Yan Youcheng.

Yan Youcheng nodded but added, “if you can agree, then it will count.”

Ever since the explosion last time, everything in Yan Youcheng’s accomplished family had been handed over to Yan Jun..

Only in the Black Turtle Pavilion, Yan Youcheng still hadn’t found a person to entrust it to.

Yan Jun was silent once again when he heard this.

His gaze returned to Yan Qing, and all sorts of things from the past flashed within Yan Jun’s mind.

Marriage snatching, car accidents, explosives... .. Most importantly, he even adored his wife ...

Such a person could still entrust such a heavy responsibility?

It was already a miracle that he didn’t die 10,000 times.

Yan Qing didn’t understand what exactly the ‘Black Turtle Pavilion’ that these two people mentioned was, so he asked, “Black Turtle Pavilion, what is it?”

Yan Youcheng frowned slightly and waved his hand behind him, and the servants all retreated.

When only the three of them were left in the vast restaurant, Yan Youcheng slowly opened his mouth and spoke of the Yan family’s secrets.

“Black represents darkness. For so many years, the Yan group has been in the light, and the Black Turtle pavilion has been in the dark. And Darkness and light coexist with each other, allowing the Yan family to last forever.”