

## Thrive 81

Chapter 81 Small 7

"Report!"

Bai Yancheng put down the phone, saw that it was his guard, nodded and motioned for him to come in, "What's the matter?"

"Commander, Commissioner Han is here..."

"Where is the man?"

Before the guard finished speaking, Bai Yancheng had already strode out of the office, tidying up his slightly messy uniform due to staying up late while walking.

"It's in the small conference room." Seeing Bai Yancheng's solemn expression, the guard quickly lowered his voice and continued, "Commander, Director Liu has just gone to the Public Security Bureau. Do you want to notify Director Liu to come back immediately?", Director Liu can also share it for you!

The guards were very anxious. The Beishan coal mine explosion suffered heavy losses and had a bad impact. It was obvious that they were really angry. Not only did they give the military region a task to find out and arrest the perpetrators of the coal mine explosion within five days, but also A special commissioner was sent to investigate and supervise the progress of the case.

This Han Weijun is the special commissioner who came to the capital this time. The other party has been rushing to the capital from the capital all night long. As soon as he enters the door, he does not ask whether Commander Bai is at work, and he will go upstairs directly. He cheated into the small conference room, and maybe he broke into Commander Bai's office by now.

This Han Weijun is impatient at first glance, and Commander Bai's temper is notoriously stubborn in the military region. What if these two people meet and disagree on a word? If it was more serious and the two of them fought, would he want to help his own commander as Commissioner Han together?

The guard is a new recruit who has just joined the army for three years, and his temperament is still a little out of touch. In just a few steps, he has made up for many big scenes of his own commander, the hard cylinder special commissioner, and the expression on his face is amazing.

Bai Yancheng didn't care what the guards were thinking at the moment, hurried to the small conference room, stepped forward and beat Han Weijun's chest, and asked with a smile, "You boy! When did you arrive?"

"Just arrived. Brother Cheng, how are you and your sister-in-law recently?" Han Weijun also smiled and greeted Bai Yancheng.

When the guard saw this, the boss with his mouth opened, and it was not until Bai Yancheng looked back that he quickly poured tea for the two of them, closed the door and backed out.

As soon as there were no outsiders in the conference room, Han Weijun hurriedly put down his teacup and asked, "Brother Cheng, is there any progress in the bombing? My sister-in-law called the old chief last night, saying that the other party requested that the martial law in Nancheng District be lifted before 12 o'clock today. I'm worried about you...and worried about my sister-in-law."

As soon as Han Weijun's voice fell, Bai Yancheng's two fists were tightly clenched together, and his eyes were slightly red. After a while of silence, he replied with a trembling voice:

"Weijun, please let the old man rest assured. I know my identity and what I'm doing. Xiaoqi...she will never threaten me again."

Han Weiguo's heart skipped a beat, and he cautiously said, "Brother Cheng, is there any news about Xiao Qi? Does my sister-in-law know?"

Bai Yancheng nodded and shook his head again. When he spoke again, his voice was a little choked up, "Last night, the police arrested two enemy agents at the train station. During the interrogation, they explained a lot of things. One of them was a kidnapper. Explain, Xiao Qi, she, she, disappeared after the riot..."

When the guess in his heart came true, Han Weijun opened his mouth, not knowing how to comfort Bai Yancheng for a while.

Bai Yancheng and Lin Wenlan have been stationed in the Linyang Military Region all these years and refused to return to the capital, just to find the little daughter they lost back then. Now that they finally have news of the child, they can get the worst result.

After the child was taken away in the hospital back then, Lin Wenlan didn't even sit for the confinement, and went out to look for the child like crazy every day. In the end, her body and bones were broken, and she lay in the hospital for two months before recovering. .

Bai Yancheng not only wanted to find the lost little daughter, but also took care of the sick Lin Wenlan. There were three children under the age of ten at home who needed to be looked after.

In 1957, there was a riot planned by the enemy in Linyang, the provincial capital.

Bai Yancheng's troops were suppressed, and all those involved in the riot were detained in the military region.

That was the first time that Bai Yancheng and Lin Wenlan got the news of their lost child for two years, and because of Bai Yancheng's intransigence, Lin Wenlan received the tip of Xiao Qi's tongue that was cut off before he had time to rejoice. .

Since then, the relationship between Bai Yancheng and Lin Wenlan has dropped to freezing point.

Three years have passed, and the relationship between the husband and wife has just eased, but Bai Yancheng has received the news that the child has disappeared since the Fenyang riots. If Lin Wenlan knows this, whether this marriage can be maintained or not will be a success. unknown.

The old man Bai, who was far away in the capital, also received a call from Lin Wenlan. Thinking of Bai Yancheng's stubborn temper, and worried that the relationship between him and Lin Wenlan would have problems again because of the lost child, he gave Han Weijun the status of a special commissioner. He came over and stared at Bai Yancheng, lest the relationship between him and Lin Wenlan get out of control again.

Commander Bai Yancheng's position was spelled out with the enemy in the artillery fire. He was not lacking in ability, wrist, and brain. Naturally, he knew why Han Weijun came over overnight.

At this moment, he bent down, rubbed his face with both hands, wiped the wetness from the corners of his eyes, and sighed, "Weijun, you can go back and tell the old man quietly about this, I'll keep it

from your sister-in-law for the time being. Let's just pretend that Xiaoqi was adopted by a good family."

"Okay, the chief has always wanted to arrange for you to return to the capital. Now that Xiao Qi's matter has been finalized, you should prepare early."

"Let's talk about it," Bai Yancheng said with a bitter expression on his face, "If I go back to the capital, Xiao Qi's affairs will probably be hidden from your sister-in-law."

Seeing that Han Weijun wanted to persuade him again, Bai Yancheng shook his head and said with a wry smile, "This is what I owe Wen Lan. If it wasn't for me, Xiao Qi would not have been taken away. If she stayed in Linyang, she would be able to feel better, it doesn't matter if I stay here."

Han Weijun didn't speak any more, and the meeting room fell silent for a while, until the guards shouted hello to Director Liu outside, and the two men cleared their expressions and got up and walked out the door.

"Commander Bai!" Director Liu held a piece of paper in his hand, and his eyes brightened with excitement, "We have news! Our people visited four post offices, and the staff of the Xicheng District Post Office did remember the caller's name. It looks like a cadre, about thirty-five years old, wearing glasses, I asked the police to take a picture, and the results will be available in about an hour!"

Bai Yancheng breathed a sigh of relief, turned his head and instructed the security guard, "Notify the public security to arrange another portrait to come over, interrogate the portrait of the small man, and let the post office staff identify it after painting."

"Yes!" The guard responded loudly, turning around and running down.