Catch Me If You Love Me Chapter 117

Qingcheng, evening.

Anna Yun's eldest brother Yun Zhihan is located in the suburban villa, which is very lively.

Under the deafening sound of the living room, Yun Zhihan lay leaning on the couch, drinking champagne, hugging left and right, the black bathrobe he was wearing had been torn apart by the woman in his arms.

At some unknown time, a subordinate hurried in from outside the living room.

"Big Young."

Yun Zhihan answered lazily from his nose and asked casually.

"How is the woman surnamed Gu?"

"The things that were sent in were delivered out intact. The woman didn't drip in, and she never spoke. She has always been in a state of support."

Upon hearing this, Anna laughed coldly, without even lifting her eyelids.

"Then let her hold on, as long as she doesn't die, Liam Lu will come sooner or later."

When the words fell, the door suddenly "bang, bang, bang" several times, and several figures were instantly thrown by Yun Zhihan's side.

The huge sound directly overwhelmed the deafening music in the hall.

Yun Zhihan stiffened suddenly, turned his side slightly, and saw the tall and leaning figure standing at the door.

The next second, his hand slipped, and the champagne and the woman in his arms fell to the ground at the same time.

"Liam Lu!"

Yun Zhihan squinted his eyes, gritted his teeth and called Liam Lu's name.

"Not only did you dare to come, you also fainted the subordinates I sent out to wait for your news. I really looked down on you!"

Liam Lu's face was cold, his eyes were filled with horror and coldness, and he asked in a cold voice.

"Where are my people?"

Anna laughed coldly.

"Liam Lu, since you come to Qingcheng to ask for someone, you should have a begging attitude. This is the Yun family, you..."

A cold wind suddenly hit the living room.

Yun Zhihan only felt that a figure flashed before him. Before he could finish his words, Liam Lu had already reached him and kicked out.

Yun Zhihan didn't expect that he would dare to do something on the site of the Yun family in Qingcheng. He was kicked out in an instant, staggered and fell directly to the ground.

In the next second, Liam Lu stepped directly on his head.

"Just ask again, where are my people?"

Upon seeing this, all of Yun Zhihan's men who had been hiding in the dark rushed over and directly surrounded them.

Yun Zhihan's eyes were scarlet with anger.

"Liam Lu, you are extremely arrogant, are you so special..."

Before he finished speaking, there was a cry of milk and milk.

"father..."

At the entrance of the hall, Shiyue didn't know when to hold a five or six-year-old boy in overalls and walked in and stopped a few meters away from the two men.

Yun Zhihan shook his whole body, looked at Liam Lu with a green face, and cursed.

"Liam Lu, you actually..."

Shiyue took out a lollipop from his pocket and opened it, and while handing it to the little boy, he smiled and looked at Yun Zhihan on the ground.

"Little master, your father and our master have not seen each other for a long time. This is their way of expressing their feelings."

In the end, he said lightly.

"In a while, your father will take our young master to meet other friends. I will accompany you outside and wait. Maybe they will spend a little longer time communicating."

Shiyue said, smiling, holding the little boy and turning around.

But behind him, Yun Zhihan gritted his teeth abruptly.

"Wait!"