

Chapter 1621: Will Never Come

The Divine Doctor would disappear from the world in the form of an airplane crash. On the surface, she would be extremely sad as her teacher's sole student. Even when she was upset, and her family was concerned, she always put on a good show.

The atmosphere at the breakfast table was weird due to the death of the Divine Doctor. Everyone was paying close attention to Jiang Yao's emotions. Everyone comforted her after noticing she was depressed, but they said nothing.

After eating, Jiang Yao phoned the squad leader and said that she wanted to see Pan Peng.

The county was not affected by the aviation tragedy. The squad leader just heard that Jiang Yao's voice was off, but he had no idea why Jiang Yao wanted to visit Pan Peng. However, Jiang Yao was an important figure in that situation, so the squad leader did not resist. He allowed Jiang Yao to come to the station immediately. He would meet her at the train station.

She persuaded her family to accompany her, and she left Xiao Ya at home to accompany Old Madam Liang. She took Moe, who was hidden in her backpack, and drove to the county town in Second Uncle Lu's car.

When Jiang Yao arrived at the police station, the squad leader conversed with a few people near the door. Perhaps he recognized Second Uncle Lu's car and assumed it was Jiang Yao, so he motioned to her from a distance and instructed her not to get out of the car for the time being.

When she noticed the squad leader's signal, Jiang Yao retracted her hand, which was ready to open the automobile door. Only after listening to the conversation between the squad leader and those persons did she realize they were the victims' family members. They were at the police station to enquire about the investigation's progress.

Jiang Yao waited until the squad leader had sent those people away before she got out of the car and walked toward him. Her eyes, which had been smeared with eye drops, were red and wet with tears.

"What's wrong?" The squad leader was shocked when he saw Jiang Yao's expression. Did the victim's family go to her town to cause trouble?

Jiang Yao shook her head and looked very tired. She asked in a hoarse voice, "Can I go see Pan Peng now?"

The squad leader nodded and brought Jiang Yao to the detention room.

Pan Peng compared the jail chamber to a hotel. He would sleep after he ate, and he ate after waking up. If it had not been for the police officers repeatedly hammering on the door when Jiang Yao arrived, Pan Peng would have been sleeping blissfully. He acted as if the advanced lung cancer did not bother him at all. He would cough twice, at most.

"Oh, you're here again?" Pan Peng saw the person at the door after he turned around and did not have any intention of getting up. He lay there with his legs crossed and asked, "Is the Divine Doctor here?"

Jiang Yao replied, with a sobbing tone, "Teacher can't come. She'll never come."

Her shoulders trembled, and she began to sob as she stated that. Her hands grasped the iron railing tightly as she yelled angrily at the person inside. "If you had not forced her to come, nothing bad would have happened to her! It is all because of you! It was all because of you that my teacher was killed! Give me back my teacher! You are all jerks who went out and damaged other people's lives for your own selfish reasons. You were responsible for the deaths of the victims. Some people have lost their fathers, wives, and children due to your actions! You also caused my teacher's death!"

The squad leader stood beside Jiang Yao and looked at her tearful face. He was shocked when he saw that the young woman, only a few years older than his daughter, was holding onto the railing and crying so badly. It was clear how upset she was...

Chapter 1622: Hope Is Fake

No wonder the woman's eyes were red when she got out of the car. It turned out that something had happened to the Divine Doctor.

"What happened to the Divine Doctor?"

Pan Peng suddenly sat up from bed. He finally saw the expression on her face.

"In order to get here as soon as possible, the teacher took a plane from BL to LS last night, but that plane crashed into the sea last night! It's all your fault! It's all your fault! You pushed her to her death. If it weren't for you guys, the teacher would still be in BL!"

Jiang Yao cried and shouted, "Can my teacher still come back? Can she come back? Can she swim back from the sea? "

Jiang Yao cried until she was out of breath. In the end, she hugged her knees and squatted there, crying helplessly. She kept on talking about her teacher. Even the squad leader was sad for her.

It must be fake!

"You are lying!" Pan Peng did not seem to believe it at all. He sat inside and kept shaking his head as if he had received a huge blow.

"I also hope it's fake. I also hope that my teacher is still fine." Jiang Yao cried in a low voice. "But my teacher called me before she got on the plane yesterday. She said that she would transfer to our country when she reached LS and then take a domestic plane to the city's airport. Before I went to bed last night, she told me she would see me very soon. She also said that she wanted to take care of me. It's all your fault. It's all your fault. Return my teacher to me!"

In the end, Jiang Yao was helped out of the detention room by the squad leader and went to his office. The man did not know how to comfort her.

"Drink some water, don't be too sad."

The squad leader did not know what to say to comfort her. Aviation accidents rarely happened, but once they did, the chances of the passengers surviving were minimal.

It was even more difficult to search and rescue in the vast sea. It seemed like there were almost no examples of planes falling into the sea with survivors in history. On the contrary, there were survivors if it had happened on land.

“Squad Leader, why do you think there are so many bad people in this world? My teacher was such a good person, but they forced her to death. My teacher was such a good person. Why wouldn’t good people get a good ending? They said that my teacher was famous and did not care about the lives of ordinary people. Actually, it was not like that. My teacher often went to the refugee zone to treat many refugees for free. My teacher was a very kind person. Even though she had a bad temper and liked to scold people, she was a good person.”

Jiang Yao looked at the captain with teary eyes. Her tears never stopped.

Moe rolled his eyes as he listened in Jiang Yao’s backpack. That shameless woman was trying her best to make herself look good.

The squad leader comforted Jiang Yao for a while, but he could not coax her. When he sent Jiang Yao away, the young woman was still crying. He watched her drive away. The squad leader was a little worried if she could drive the car back safely.

Jiang Yao walked to the police station. The squad leader made a few phone calls to let everyone know that the Divine Doctor could not come. The Divine Doctor died in an aviation accident the previous night.

The doctors in the hospital observed a three-minute silence for that. That was a heavy blow to the doctors...

Chapter 1623: Here Again?

They had thought that they would meet the legendary figure soon. Some of them were so excited that they did not fall asleep for the whole night.

Many people had never heard of the legend of the Divine Doctor. When their old classmates who worked in large hospitals in other places inquired about the Divine Doctor going to the small county hospital, they were all so jealous that they were going crazy over the phone.

However, they did not expect that the Divine Doctor would die overnight.

Jiang Yao had just parked her car at Second Uncle Lu’s garage when she received a call from the county hospital’s director, personally expressing his condolences.

“Miss Jiang, regarding your teacher’s death, all our doctors and nurses express their regret. The Divine Doctor died because of our patients, and we also feel deeply guilty.” The director himself was a little choked up by those words. Whether it was fake or real, Jiang Yao was the Divine Doctor’s student, so hearing the director’s sadness would make her feel better.

The director sighed. "The test results are in. It is indeed the kind of poison you mentioned last night, but there's still a problem. We've already contacted the specialists from Jindo City Hospital to come here. Hopefully, the specialists can save those poor patients."

Initially, they had placed their hopes in the Divine Doctor, but since the Divine Doctor was in trouble, they could only contact the specialists from Jindo City Hospital once more.

Jiang Yao pursed her lips and did not say anything. After the hospital director consoled her a few more times, she hung up.

Even though her medical system had a way to save those people, the situation did not allow her to display overly eye-catching medical skills.

With the death of the Divine Doctor, some people would pay attention to her during that period.

After Jiang Yao parked the car, she returned home through the side door. While she was shaking the ifs in her hand, she heard Cheng Jinnian's laughter coming inside the house.

Jiang Yao immediately lost her composure and jogged all the way in. "Cheng Jinnian, didn't you leave?"

"Big Sister, I'm here again!"

Cheng Jinnian stood beside Master Cheng and winked innocently at Jiang Yao. "My father and brother are here too! My mom did not come. When Mom gets better, Dad said we can come together next time."

Old Madam Liang was sitting on the sofa and talking to Master Cheng. The two of them could be considered old acquaintances. Due to Jiang Yao's relationship, the atmosphere was much better than when they met in Jin City.

"I heard that you are willing to take a look at my illness, so I'm here." Master Cheng raised his eyes and smiled at Jiang Yao. He smiled more amiably when he saw a face so similar to his wife and youngest son. He would love Jiang Yao because she was her wife's daughter. He was also an elder to her.

"Yes," Jiang Yao replied faintly. Then, she glanced at Cheng Jinnian, who was smiling foolishly at her. Since he was in good spirits, she knew that his acute gastroenteritis had recovered completely.

"Jiang Yao, I have something to tell you."

Cheng Jinyan saw that Jiang Yao was about to go upstairs, so he called out to her. "Let's go to the courtyard to talk."

Jiang Yao thought for a moment and agreed. She temporarily put the car keys in the shoe cabinet at the door and followed Cheng Jinyan...

Chapter 1624: She Is Dead

Cheng Jinyan was only a little shorter than Lu Xingzhi. Even though Jiang Yao, who was wearing flats, always felt like a little bird when she stood beside them, and even though Jiang Yao's height was not

considered short among the southern girls, Lu Xingzhi, who was also born and raised there, seemed to have a unique advantage. Even at his height, he was much taller than the boys there.

“You want to tell me about Master Sen’s situation?” Jiang Yao put her hands in her pockets and sat on a small chair in the courtyard.

“No, I want to tell you about Zhu Qianlan.”

Cheng Jinyan shook his head. “Zhu Qianlan is dead. When my father and I arranged for people to find her, she was already killed with one shot.”

Jiang Yao took a few seconds to digest the news. “Is she dead? Is she dead, or is she faking it? I haven’t even done anything yet, and she’s already dead?”

It was so sudden that Jiang Yao could not believe it. She even suspected that the dead person was the fake Zhu Qianlan. Perhaps the Zhu family realized that she knew the mastermind behind all that had something to do with the Zhu family, so in order to protect Zhu Qianlan, they killed a fake Zhu Qianlan?

Cheng Jinyan said, “The one who died was indeed Zhu Qianlan. It can’t be faked. Zhao Qianlan disappeared for nearly ten hours before we found her. Our people only saw her body. She had been dead for several hours. Then, my father’s men hung Zhu Qianlan’s body on a tree at Master Zhu’s villa entrance. When Master Zhu’s men found Zhu Qianlan’s body, they were also shocked. After Zhu Qianlan arrived in YN, she followed Master Sen and became Master Sen’s lover. Because of Zhu Qianlan, Master Zhu and Master Sen joined hands to deal with you.”

Jiang Yao said, “Zhu Qianlan must have followed Master Sen and coincidentally found out that the person Master Sen was investigating was me.”

Cheng Jinyan agreed, “Maybe. After Master Zhu found Zhu Qianlan’s body, Master Zhu went to Master Sen to interrogate him, but Master Sen was also very surprised by Zhu Qianlan’s death. Master Sen did not send someone to kill Zhu Qianlan, so I’m very surprised by who killed Zhu Qianlan.”

After Cheng Jinyan said that, his eyes fell on Jiang Yao’s face as if he was observing Jiang Yao’s reaction.

Jiang Yao rolled her eyes at him when she saw that. “Why are you looking at me? I didn’t ask anyone to do it. I wouldn’t know if you hadn’t told me. I’m also shocked that Zhu Qianlan is dead!”

Cheng Jinyan smiled. “Zhu Qianlan just arrived in YN not too long ago. Master Sen and the Zhu family are behind her. The local people shouldn’t have done anything to her. If you really don’t know, then I can’t guess why she was killed.”

“Was it Master Sen’s wife who did it? Or was it another woman who fought for his favor?” Jiang Yao touched her chin and could only make that guess. “Master Sen is in a high position in YN. He has a lot of soldiers. There must be many women around him. Zhu Qianlan always offended other people, and no one likes her. Maybe she insulted another woman around Master Sen and was killed for it.”

“Maybe.”

Cheng Jinyan frowned. “Father has arranged for people to investigate. Before the investigation is done, the Cheng family will not take any further action for the time being. My father asked me to tell you that

the Cheng family will not sit back and do nothing if Master Sen and Master Zhu bully you. I am the Cheng family's eldest son, and you are the Cheng family's only daughter, so that makes you the eldest miss..."

Chapter 1625: Bad Luck

Cheng Jinyan did not give Jiang Yao a chance to speak. He continued to say, "If you want to do anything to Master Sen and Master Zhu, you have to remember to tell me first. Otherwise, I'm afraid that our people will bump into each other."

After saying that, Cheng Jinyan raised his hand and quickly patted Jiang Yao's head, who was sitting on the rattan chair. Then, he walked back into the house.

Jiang Yao held her head and thought hard for a long time. In short, Zhu Qianlan's death was an incomparable surprise to her.

Through Liang Yuezhe's operation in Jindo City, the news of the Divine Doctor's death spread throughout the entire city. In just half a day, everyone in the medical circle knew about it.

The radio also mentioned the accident when it was broadcasting international news. In the morning, the Jindo City newspapers had also reported it. Everyone read the newspaper, and soon that aviation accident had become a household name.

When Master Sen heard the news from his subordinates, he smashed the luxurious cup in his hand. Everyone in the room did not dare even to breathe.

"I've set up so many things, and in the end, this is the result." Master Sen's sinister gaze landed on the hand in front of him. "Are you sure that the Divine Doctor really died in that aviation accident?"

"We can't find the victims list, but the Divine Doctor's student, Jiang Yao, wrote a long eulogy and published it in all the major newspapers and magazines in Jindo City. She wrote that she prayed for a miracle and that there would be a miracle for his survival, and she wrote a lot about her teacher's guidance for her."

The man licked his lips carefully before he said, "Yesterday, our people sent us a message saying that the Divine Doctor's student had already confirmed with the hospital that the Divine Doctor would rush to the hospital. The aviation accident was entirely outside of our expectations. We also did not expect the Divine Doctor to board that plane. The airline is currently salvaging the aircraft that crashed, but we all know very well that the probability of recovering it is very low. Even if it is salvaged, it has already been so long, so there is almost no chance of the passengers surviving."

That subordinate did not dare to say that they were unlucky. They had finally forced the Divine Doctor to appear, but the Divine Doctor was unlucky and met with a plane crash.

That was the Divine Doctor's bad luck, and it was also Master Sen's bad luck.

They had prepared for so long, gained so much experience, and spent a lot of money. In the end, the Divine Doctor died, and the things that Master Sen wanted were basically impossible.

He did not dare to say that he was unlucky, but his subordinates would only be even more unlucky with that kind of unfortunate luck.

“Master Sen, the Divine Doctor is dead. But doesn’t she have a student? Perhaps her student will also know how to make the neurotoxin.” That subordinate prayed that the Divine Doctor’s subordinate would know how to make the neurotoxin. Otherwise, they would not be able to survive.

“If you were the Divine Doctor, would you give such an important thing to your student? Furthermore, Jiang Yao is only a freshman, a twenty-year-old woman still wet behind the ears. Would the Divine Doctor teach her how to do it? If her student was really that powerful, wouldn’t she be able to cure the poison that Pan Peng injected? Why would she need to look for her teacher?” Master Sen’s entire being was frighteningly sinister... “Have you found out who killed Zhu Qianlan?”

Chapter 1626: What Should We Do?

“No—”

Master Sen did not wait for his subordinate to finish answering. When he heard the negative answer, he interrupted his subordinate and growled, “I don’t need a useless person. I’ll give you another half day. If you can’t find anything else, all of you will die with Zhu Qianlan!”

“Yes!” The subordinate was so scared that he ran away.

“Come back!” Master Sen was furious when he saw his subordinate’s cowardice. “Send someone to keep an eye on that Jiang Yao! Maybe the Divine Doctor faked her death?”

The subordinate repeatedly nodded in agreement, but in his heart, he felt that the possibility of the Divine Doctor faking her death was low. Anyway, the news from the other side said that the Divine Doctor’s student was crying terribly. Her eulogy was displayed all over the country. How could it be fake? Could the Divine Doctor still establish herself in the medical circle if it were fake?

If one were to ask Master Sen what he thought about Zhu Qianlan’s death, he would say that he felt as if someone had slapped his face. Master Sen had countless women, and Zhu Qianlan was not the most beautiful, nor was she the one he doted on the most. Master Sen would not even bat an eyelid if she had died of illness, car accidents, or accidental death. However, Zhu Qianlan was killed by someone.

Master Sen would only kill Zhu Qianlan if she provoked him. On the other hand, Zhu Qianlan’s death was a wake-up call for Master Zhu and the Zhu family in Ping City.

Zhu Qianlan had been killed, and her body was dropped on a tree in front of Master Zhu’s house without anyone noticing. Master Zhu saw that scene when he went out early in the morning; it was as scary as a ghost movie.

“Dad, perhaps Jiang Yao found out about the people that Master Sen and I arranged to monitor her, so she sent someone to kill Qianlan to warn us?”

The Master Zhu that everyone mentioned was only Ping City’s Zhu Jiu. He was the Zhu family head’s biological son. He was favored to work in YN, which was why he had such great power to control the Zhu family’s mining business in YN.

“Why are you panicking? Qianlan had always been arrogant and looked down on others. That setback didn’t change her personality. Didn’t you mention last time that she offended Master Sen’s other women by following Master Sen? Maybe Master Sen’s women did it.” The Zhu family also hoped that that was the cause of Zhu Qianlan’s death. “Master Sen’s women have been with him for a long time; none of them are easy to deal with. It’s normal for them to have people they can use to attack Zhu Qianlan. You should see Master Sen’s reaction first.”

“Dad, what about Zhu Qianlan? Shouldn’t we bury her? It won’t do to keep her here in my villa. Just thinking about it makes me panic.” Zhu Jiu did not even look at Zhu Qianlan after she was taken down from the tree. Zhu Qianlan was shot in the chest and died. Her clothes were covered in blood. After she died, someone still hung her on the tree. That was an extremely tragic death, so the locals thought she would become an evil spirit after her death.

“What burial? We disowned Zhu Qianlan a long time ago, so she can’t be buried in our family’s graveyard. Zhu Qianliang will rush to your place. When the time comes, you will hand her body to Zhu Qianliang and let Zhu Qianliang find a place to bury his elder sister!”

Zhu Jiu opened his mouth and wanted to speak. Zhu Qianlan was already dead. It had felt petty not to bury her in the family plot...

Chapter 1627: Abandoning His Son

However, the Zhu family head had spoken, stopping anything he wanted to say to persuade him.

“I didn’t expel Zhu Qianlan because she offended me or someone from our family, but because she offended someone that we can’t afford to offend. If we bury her in the family plot, it would mean that we went back on our words. We can’t afford to cause so much trouble because of Zhu Qianlan.”

It did not matter if they were still fighting with the other party; they still had to keep their promise. That matter concerned the Zhu family’s reputation.

“Dad, what if Jiang Yao found out that Master Sen and we were spying on her in an attempt to get the neurotoxin?”

Zhu Jiu was already regretting it. Zhu Qianlan’s death was a heavy blow for him.

In the past, he had always felt that, as a descendant of the Zhu family in Ping City, he had a higher status, more incredible wealth, and more power than the average person. However, after that, a person whose status they did not even know had forced the Zhu family to expel Zhu Qianlan from their family. Then, Zhu Qianlan had inexplicably died in front of his house.

The Zhu family head did not immediately answer because he only had one answer in his heart.

He had to abandon Zhu Jiu to protect the Zhu family. If Jiang Yao and her husband found out that the Zhu family was also involved in that matter, Zhu Jiu would have to follow the same path as Zhu Qianlan.

Only by abandoning Zhu Jiu could the Zhu family show that they knew nothing about Zhu Jiu’s actions and that they were furious about it too. They could only blame it on Zhu Jiu.

If only they had been successful, the Zhu family and Master Sen would be able to obtain enormous benefits.

The Zhu family head was very depressed as he thought about the Divine Doctor's death. He had planned everything for so long, but the person involved had suddenly died.

Zhu Jiu did not seem to know that the Divine Doctor was dead, so he did not specifically tell Zhu Jiu over the phone. The father and son had talked for a while before hanging up.

With the arrival of Master Cheng and his son, the Lu family's home had been bustling with activity for the past half day.

Even though Jiang Yao was not prepared for Master Cheng's care for her, it was indisputable that Master Cheng had helped her.

After lunch, she did not immediately go to rest. Instead, she looked at Master Cheng's body. Mrs. Lu's rheumatism was more severe than Master Cheng's.

When he was young, Master Cheng had suffered a lot of injuries. Later, when he was in prison, the prison conditions were not as good as outside, so his condition worsened.

Master Cheng was not in the country in spring because it was rainy and humid. His whole body would hurt when it came to such weather.

Mrs. Lu's condition was relatively mild. Jiang Yao was confident that she could slowly cure her. Even if Jiang Yao had a medical system, Master Cheng's condition could only be cured by alleviating a certain degree of pain.

"Master Cheng, you'll be staying at my second uncle's house for the next few days. I'll give you acupuncture every morning for 40 minutes. After a week, I'll get you some medicine for you. Soak in them for 20 minutes every day. After a month, it should ease your pain a little, but there's no way to cure it completely. It had been too long."

Jiang Yao looked at the disappointed look on Cheng Jinnian's face and said, "Your condition is different from my mother's..."

Chapter 1628: What Does He Do?

"It's fine. It's better if it can help to ease the pain. When it rains, it's like my bones are on strike and not working." Master Cheng replied to Jiang Yao while patting Cheng Jinnian's head; there was not a single trace of disappointment on his face.

Jiang Yao stood up. Then, she turned to Old Madam Liang and said, "Grandma Liang, you should go for a rest. Remember to take your medicine after you wake up from your rest."

Old Madam Liang was delighted when she saw Jiang Yao frown. "Yaoyao looks like a housewife. I can imagine what you will look like when you and Xingzhi are old. "

“Who cares about him?” Jiang Yao blushed when Old Madam Liang teased her. Obviously, Lu Xingzhi was the one who kept nagging her when she was with him.

He cared about how many bowls of rice she ate for a meal, how much fruit and water she drank a day, and what time she slept and woke up.

When she thought about how Lu Xingzhi would have more time to care for her when he was old, Jiang Yao felt that life would be unbelievably noisy.

Xiao Ya winked at Jiang Yao and pointed at her phone, silently telling Jiang Yao to be careful that she would complain to Lu Xingzhi.

Jiang Yao acted as if she did not see anything and sent Old Madam Liang back to her room. The old lady had not been sleeping well at home. Ever since she arrived there, Jiang Yao lit the incense for her. Old Madam Liang could sleep soundly at the Lu family home during those few days.

Jiang Yao asked Xiao Ya to stay at home and help her entertain the Cheng family while she and Mrs. Lu went to Second Uncle Lu’s house.

Second Uncle Lu had a lot of things to do. He spent most of the year in the villa in the county town and rarely went back to the house. He would ask someone to assist her with the cleaning every other week.

After the Cheng family arrived, Mrs. Lu called Second Uncle Lu to inquire about lending the house to their guests. When Second Uncle Lu heard that it was Jiang Yao’s biological mother’s family, he immediately agreed.

Mrs. Lu brought Jiang Yao up to the second floor. Naturally, they would not use Second Uncle Lu and Lu Xiaoxiao’s bedrooms. Fortunately, there were still three other rooms available at Second Uncle Lu’s house.

“Yaoyao, do you know what kind of work Mr. Cheng does? Why do I feel a sense of hostility when I look at him?” Mrs. Lu had asked Cheng Jinnian about his parents’ work, and unlike the last time, she only asked Cheng Jinnian a few questions about his family. She knew that the Cheng family got along well, so she did not ask any more questions.

Then, when she saw Cheng Jinnian’s father, Mrs. Lu felt that Mr. Cheng had an indescribable sense of hostility when he stood at the door for the first time, even when he had a smile on his face. It was as if he was smiling amiably, but Mrs. Lu was an experienced person. She could tell that Mr. Cheng was different from ordinary people.

Jiang Yao did not hide Master Cheng’s identity from Mrs. Lu. “Mom, you’re really amazing. You can tell that Cheng Jinnian’s father is a gangster, but he also does some business. He’s in the HL most of the time now. But he’s only here for a few days. You don’t have to worry too much. When he goes home, I won’t have much contact with him. I don’t plan to stay in contact with the people there.”

Mrs. Lu looked at Jiang Yao and shook her head. “It’s not that I don’t want you to stay in contact with him. I can see that Mr. Cheng treats you quite well. Also, Mr. Cheng’s two sons look at you as if you’re family. Mr. Cheng should be a good person.”

Jiang Yao did not say anything. Her hands did not stop moving either. She quickly made the bed...

Chapter 1629: Let Sister Marry Brother

As for Jiang Yao's birth mother, Mrs. Lu was repeating the same old tune. Jiang Yao would need some time if she wanted to dispel any emotion she had for her biological mother.

"Yaoyao, don't be too sad about your teacher. A dead person can't be resurrected. We still have to live well." Mrs. Lu's main worry was that Jiang Yao would feel unwell because of her teacher's accident. When she woke up in the morning, her eyes were red with tears.

When she left the police station, the squad leader called Mr. Lu and asked the elderly to console the young woman. He said that Jiang Yao had been crying at the police station the whole morning, and the squad leader's call had frightened Mr. Lu and Mrs. Lu.

Jiang Yao's fingers trembled slightly. She pursed her lips and thought, 'My acting skills are excellent.'

"Don't worry, Mom. I'm fine." Jiang Yao lowered her head and did not look at Mrs. Lu. If she raised her head, she would definitely be exposed. Her face did not look sad at all.

Jiang Yao pursed her lips and quickly helped Mrs. Lu tidy the rooms before returning home. When she reached home, she heard Xiao Ya teasing Cheng Jinnian non-stop. However, Cheng Jinnian did not answer a single word throughout the entire process.

When she saw Jiang Yao enter the house, Xiao Ya shifted her attention away from Cheng Jinnian. After Jiang Yao sat down beside her, she pulled Jiang Yao close and whispered, "Sister Jiang Yao, Uncle Cheng's two sons aren't fun."

Master Cheng sat not far from the two of them. Even though Xiao Ya was whispering to Jiang Yao in a low voice, he still heard it. Therefore, he immediately laughed and said, "Xiao Ya, why aren't my two sons fun?"

"They're the big smiling tiger and the small paralyzed face," Xiao Ya said without hesitation.

Cheng Jinnian probably did not like the adjectives Xiao Ya used to describe him, so he raised his head and snorted at Xiao Ya. Then, he quickly put on a smile, smiled sweetly at Jiang Yao, and softly called out to his sister.

He would use his actions to fight against Xiao Ya for calling him a paralyzed face.

On the other hand, Cheng Jinyan only looked at Xiao Ya, then lowered his head and continued doing what he was doing as if he did not understand that Xiao Ya was scolding him.

Master Cheng smiled unkindly at the side. "Xiao Ya, to tell you the truth, my two sons are very interesting, but that big one is no fun at all. He's slippery, just like what you said about a smiling tiger, so he still hasn't found a wife."

After saying that, Master Cheng turned his gaze to Jiang Yao and asked, "Do you have any friends to introduce him to? He's not young anymore, and he hasn't found a partner yet. His mother and I are pretty anxious. You're already married. I'm worried your children will grow up, and he's still an old bachelor. "

Cheng Jinnian stood in front of Jiang Yao and blinked. He looked at Jiang Yao, then turned back to look at his elder brother, sitting there calmly. His words were shocking. "Dad, let Sister marry Brother! Then we can live together again! "

Jiang Yao and Xiao Ya were dumbfounded.

"Xiao Nian!" Cheng Jinyan held his forehead. "How can your brother marry your sister?"

"Then I'll marry her!" Cheng Jinnian probably noticed that Jiang Yao's expression was too ferocious, so he did not dare to continue saying that his brother should marry her. He quickly changed his words...

Chapter 1630: Master Cheng Did It

"Family members can't get married to each other," Cheng Jinyan explained patiently.

Cheng Jinnian pouted unhappily and muttered, "Who set the rules?"

Xiao Ya said, "You want to steal Yao from Lu Xingzhi? I'll tell him not to let you come here in the future! Jiang Yao can only be my third brother's wife!"

Then, Xiao Ya held onto Jiang Yao's arm. "Right, Jiang Yao?"

Jiang Yao did not say anything to the childish Xiao Ya. Her phone vibrated in her pocket, and a new message came in. Jiang Yao looked at the sender of the message and gasped.

It was from Big Ke. Jiang Yao wondered why Big Ke would message her.

When she opened it, Jiang Yao finally learned the reason. Big Ke knew that there were many people in the Lu family, so he was afraid that it was inconvenient for her to speak on the phone. So, he had sent a text message instead. Big Ke had an unexpected guest.

Jiang Yao put her phone away and turned to speak to Mrs. Lu. "Mom, I have something to do. I'm going out for a while. It's just nearby."

Jiang Yao went out of the house to take a stroll. When she was sure no one was following her, she went to Big Ke and Ah Lu's location.

The three men in the room were talking. When they saw Jiang Yao, they turned to look at her.

"Brother Yongjun."

Jiang Yao walked over to Ruan Yongjun and did not hide the surprise on her face. "Why are you here?"

That unexpected guest was Ruan Yongjun, who was supposed to be in YN. He was a friend who had met Jiang Yao and Lu Xingzhi in YN. Ruan Yongjun and Carl helped Jiang Yao manage the mines in YN.

"Carl and I found a lot of people investigating you at Y N. We were worried. I discussed this with Carl before I came here to look for you. I'm a veteran. I can't do anything else, but I can still protect you."

Ruan Yongjun scratched his head and said, "I've been in the county town for a long time, but I found that there were too many people watching you, so I did not dare to look for you rashly. I stayed in town for a while and found out that Big Ke and Ah Lu lived here, so I sneaked in to look for them first.

“Before Young Master Lu’s closed-door training, he called Carl and me to arrange some things. He asked us to keep an eye on those people in our government. We were also keeping an eye on that female boss initially, but we did not expect to find that you were also involved. Master Sen and Zhu Jiu sent people here to investigate you, and Zhu Qianlan wanted to find someone to kill you.”

Ruan Yongjun’s face was filled with disdain when he mentioned Zhu Qianlan. “She was just one of Master Sen’s many playthings. Who did she think she was? She was always looking down on other people. Carl and I sent people to kill her yesterday, but the strange thing was that we had left her body on the street. Later, someone hung her up in front of Zhu Jiu’s villa. I heard that it scared Zhu Jiu quite a bit.”

“Master Cheng’s men did it.”

Jiang Yao could not help but laugh. In the morning, Cheng Jinyan had said that he could not find out who killed Zhu Qianlan, but he did not expect that it was Ruan Yongjun.

“Who’s Master Cheng?” Ruan Yongjun asked.

Jiang Yao said, “My biological mother’s husband. He won’t hurt me. You just have to avoid his people and not let them find you. He’s with the Lu family right now. He’ll stay with the Lu family for a week.”

“It’s fine as long as he won’t hurt you. I’m just worried that that person might appear out of nowhere. Young Master Lu said he wanted to keep an eye on every suspicious person.” Ruan Yongjun smiled...