

## Goddess 101

### Chapter 101: Do you really have no idea about her?

Squeezing her voice, An Xia slowly said, "I won't stay here for too long. After I go out, I will bring..." Well, the word 'Ye Mu', which was about to rush out, quickly changed to, "...I If my mother goes to treat outside the territory, she will also settle outside the territory. If nothing major happens, she won't set foot in Xia again."

"So you don't have to look at me differently because I helped capture Karl, let alone waste too much time investigating me."

-

capital

After hearing the latest report, Xia Houyu frowned, "Residence outside the territory?"

In the video, Mu Chenyuan nodded and said indifferently: "It's not a lie, it's a plan. "

"That's not going to happen." Xia Houyu didn't think much about it, and said Shen: "Zhan Zhan can't let her go out. It's okay if you haven't been known by the general. Now that you have seen the potential in her, it is absolutely impossible to let her go. "

Mu Chenyuan pursed his thin lips and reminded him calmly, "She won't nod her head unless she agrees."

"Yeah, it's a bit tricky." Xia Houyu pressed her temples and got a headache. An Xia's temperament was not a soft ear, and she was shaken by just a few words.

Want to let her stay, unless she is willing.

You have to think of a way.

After a long silence, Xia Houyu asked the indifferent young subordinate in the video, "Do you have a good way?"

There is one way, but he didn't want to say it, and replied calmly, "No."

"Let me think about it again. You can think about it." The phone was put in the office, Xia Houyu leaned his head on the back of the seat, and shook the seat unconsciously for a while, then suddenly said: "Did you see the photo? There is a photo. Cheng Ming did a good job."

Mu Chenyuan had not had time to enter the group and flip through his mobile phones. Hearing that, the video window was minimized, and he entered the group to check.

The group information prompted a total of 63 unread messages. Enter, and slowly slide his white and slender fingers. Next to him, Cheng Ming quietly squinted and stood on tiptoes to escape the dormitory.

"Where are you going?" Cheng Ming froze in a cold voice, and then slowly backed back, laughing dry, "No, I didn't go where."

Yu Guang took a sneak peek, Cheng Ming wanted to cry, "Brigade, I'm really taking this shot! I didn't deliberately take the angle. General Xiahou and I explained that you really don't have Miss Pro An."

How could two people who don't know each other and they are half strangers suddenly kiss each other!

Mu Chenyuan lowered his eyes and looked at the photos for a few seconds. In the light, the drooping eyes cast a sharp shadow. The handsome face that was so harsh that people would not dare to look directly at the face, his expression was dull and unclear. Ming's heart became more and more flustered and more and more bottomless.

It's just a word!

What is silence?

Give him a good time!

Mu Chenyuan didn't say anything to him, exited the photo, and said to Xia Houyu with a clear and faint voice: "I saw it, the level is average."

"Did you have other ideas at the time?"

"No."

"Yes?"

Suspecting from the superior, Mu Chenyuan remained silent and didn't want to say any more.

"A Yuan..."

The emotion card has not been played yet, Mu Chenyuan said coldly: "You can find someone to come over and keep her."

Seductive?

The thin lips pressed tightly, and the handsome face looked cold.

But what An Xia said not long ago flashed in her mind. She said that she subconsciously refused Cheng Ming's support because Cheng Ming was not as good as him.

Xia Houyu sighed, "Okay, I'll think about it again."

You have to be willing to seduce you.

Unwilling to do this kind of difficult technical work.

## **Chapter 102: Six District Beauty Pageant**

A second before the end of the video, Mu Chenyuan reminded his superiors, "You can send a good-looking fighter over, or it may be successful."

Cheng Mingshen, who listened next to him, added, "You must surpass the Mu team to make it look good! It is estimated that you will have to come to a beauty pageant in the six districts of the war department to make it."

All the fighters in the six divisions of the war department can pick out the fighters whose appearance is better than that of the Mu team.

Xia Houyu was so angry that he reprimanded "absurd" and ended the video with a black face.

Six district beauty pageants, he can't figure it out!

However, he soon understood why Cheng Ming said so, and he actually really thought about whether it was feasible.

After thinking about it for several days, Xia Houyu felt that I was afraid that he would not be able to choose a fighter with a better appearance than Mu Chenyuan.

The Mu family came out of a beautiful boy, and in the generation of the Mu Chenyuan brothers, the beauty of the peak, wherever they go, they have eyes to follow.

Sexual temptation, I'm afraid it won't work.

That girl An Xia didn't look like a girl who could be seduced by sex.

General Xia Houyu is still having a headache about how to keep An Xia behind. On Xuancheng's side, An Xia has transformed from a student to be trained to an instructor who trains all instructors.

When Mr. Bo learned the news, he was stunned after experiencing the wind and rain.

"You didn't hear me wrong?" He asked the butler, his uncle, how did he listen, he was very unreliable?

Liang Shu slightly bent over and replied respectfully, "Master, the news is reliable. I heard that in the past two days, Mrs. Song has been making trouble for this for a long time."

Can you not make trouble.

The grass that she thought would be able to pull up by the roots by raising her hand had become a mountain that she couldn't shake at all. If she thought about it, everyone would make trouble.

There is also a trouble in the Bo family.

Thinking of the grandson who had been eliminated by An Yangyang so far, the mood of the old man Bo was not so good, Liang Shu said again: "The Ai family has secretly sent someone over, saying that the last time the secret party did not disappear. ."

"Lady Ye wants you to lend a knife to Ai's family to solve the problem for Ye's family. Look, how do you arrange things?"

Old man Bo sat quietly for a long time, and sighed in a low voice, "It's a pity, it's a pity."

Adversity can still survive, and her ability is absolutely not bad, but it is a pity that she cast the wrong baby.

"Haven't the Ye family found out where An Xia's biological mother went?"

"No, it disappeared out of thin air, there is no trace." Uncle Liang replied one by one, don't look at the old age, standing in front of the old man with low eyebrows and humble, but when you go outside, everyone will give a three-pointer.

Bending over, hiding the light in his eyes, he replied unhurriedly, "Why don't you let me go to meet Miss Hoi An?"

"No need." Old man Bo rubbed the cane faucet with his rough fingers. Those eyes were deeply hidden and cruel, and some muddy eyes passed coldly, "Wait for the Ai family to do it."

The people sent by Ai Tingze worked quickly. They came that day and sneaked into the hospital that night to find the doctor on duty. At one o'clock in the morning, two police cars sounded the alarm and drove into the hospital.

At 4:55 in the morning, An Xia came to the playground five minutes earlier, waiting for the 30 instructors to gather at five o'clock.

In the playground, Mu Chenyuan usually arrived early a few days ago. He was 30 instructors, the only instructor who arrived at the playground earlier than An Xia.

A few meters away, as long as you vaguely look at An Xia's body outline, you will find that he is a little different today.

For some reason, An Xia only felt that her heart fell abruptly, and her footsteps also accelerated a lot.

Could it be that Karl successfully escaped from prison?

The pace was faster, and he came in frightening blood.

The silhouette of the slender body was getting closer and closer, until she could see her awe-inspiring eyes, and Mu Chenyuan said in a low voice: "Doctor Cheng, who took care of your mother before, something happened."

### **Chapter 103: You can't stop me**

An Xia raised her eyes suddenly, and at that moment, the blood in her eyes was flooding, and the killing intent was overwhelming.

"Who did it? Where was the accident?" she asked, not loud, but just two words were like a dark cloud, so cramped that people could not breathe.

Dr. Cheng, who saw her wearing thin clothes and gave her clothes, and kindly reminded her to take care of herself.

She always remembered his kindness.

She still kept the torn jacket, folded in the closet.

Such a kind doctor was killed!

An Xia waited for Mu Chenyuan's answer, she wanted to know who the murderer was!

Mu Chenyuan did not expect An Xia's reaction to be so big.

Dr. Cheng was only the attending doctor during her mother's hospitalization, and she spent only a few days with her. At this moment, An Xia's reaction was so big that it seemed that her relatives had been killed.

Sadness, anger, and killing intent all poured out from her eyes.

After a few seconds of surprise, Mu Chenyuan replied in a low voice, "I'm still investigating. There are no results. I'm still investigating. The place where the accident happened was a blind spot in surveillance. The video in the switchboard center was damaged and the parent source code could not be repaired."

In other words, someone moved their hands and feet in advance to prevent them from being investigated.

The blood in An Xia's eyes grew thicker.

Not far away, several instructors who had arrived early stopped one after another.

After being trained by her for two days, all the instructors had a psychological shadow.

Which is the student, it is clearly the earthshak asura.

Ruthless, cruel, absolute, all accounted for.

At this moment, it is obvious that something is wrong, they still don't go to "death".

At the scene, only Mu Chenyuan could bear it. He was unaffected. His low voice was wrapped in the early morning wind, cold and calm. "The police are currently investigating the patients recently accepted by Dr. Cheng."

"The patient or the patient's family committing the crime?" An Xia asked in a cold voice, and his eyes were sharp and unsheathed. Mu Chenyuan had no doubt about who the murderer was. solve.

"They need to erase the video when committing the crime, and even destroy the mother's source code?" The \*\*\*\* eyes passed by sneerly, An Xia took a step towards the door of the special education institute.

Mu Chenyuan's figure swept away, stopped, "hand it over to the police."

If she goes out, she is afraid that \*\*\*\* tears will be stirred up in Xuancheng.

"Get away!" An Xia raised her eyes, her eyes gleaming like arrows, words squeezed out from the gap between her teeth, so cold as to wrap her blood, "You, can't stop me."

Killing intent Taotian, there is a deterrent to destroy the world, let alone let her go out.

"An Xia." She looked at her cold eyes quietly without staining the dust, her powerful fingers gripped her slender wrist that seemed to be broken with a gentle force, "It won't help you go out."

The two were very close, and when they were close to An Xia, they smelled faintly coming from him, like the cold breath of early winter snow, lingeringly surrounding her.

It is what she likes and can suppress her inner hostility, but at this time, it makes her upset.

Eyes locked on his face, An Xia raised his hand and peeled his fingers from his wrist one by one, "I haven't gone out yet, how can you know it's useless? Anyone who kills others will be punishable."

Kill him, and kill the warmth she hid in her heart.

No matter how difficult it is, she must find the murderer!

"An Xia, I won't let you out. You now..." Mu Chenyuan's thin and sharp fingers with her skin temperature tight, his stern and handsome face stretched out to refuse to accept the discussion, "Your current situation, no Suitable for going out."

At least, let's talk after you calm down.

#### **Chapter 104: She doesn't trust him at all**

Hearing this, An Xia smiled softly, and between smiles, her eyes were as red as blood, and her brows were so cruel that she was chilling, "I am not discussing with you. And you are even less qualified to stop."

The expression was majestic, like thunder and thunder, which caused the instructors who came to feel numb. They all stood at a distance of about five meters, and no one approached.

The surrounding air seemed to solidify into frost, dignified and depressed, and the instructor with a numb scalp did not dare to breathe. For fear, he exhaled himself, triggering a battle that broke the ground.

How to do?

Do you want to go over and take a look?

Looking at each other, you can see the fear in each other's eyes.

Let's take a long view.

In the face of Anxia's overwhelming pressure, Mu Chenyuan remained motionless, calmly saying: "Anxia, your every move is under our surveillance. If you have any changes, I will immediately take coercive measures."

Surveillance?

"Do you think you can really monitor my every move? I stand here because I accept, not because I can't help you. Now, I'm not happy!"

An Xia sneered and moved forward, without looking at Mu Chenyuan again, and headed in the direction of the gate.

Mu Chenyuan raised his hand and stopped again.

This time, An Xia did not give up.

He attacked Mu Chenyuan's throat fiercely, and in the thin snow, a cold light cut through the night. The instructors standing in the distance had a huge chill from the soles of their backs and feet and rushed to the top of their heads.

An Xia actually wanted the life of Instructor Mu!

There was a sharp tingling on the neck, and the wet blood was overflowing. In that moment, a very thin line of blood was printed on the position of Mu Chenyuan's Adam's apple.

He cold his eyebrows and eyes, his thin lips pressed tightly, and his cold black eyes stared at An Xia tightly. Deep in the bottom of his eyes, dark ups and downs.

An Xia really wanted to kill herself just now.

As if a slender steel needle pierced through the chest and penetrated fiercely into the lungs, the thin and dense pain exploded from the chest, and Mu Chenyuan straightened his jaw.

"An Xia, you..." The calm voice became dry and difficult. He wanted to say that you wanted to kill me. His long black eyelashes flicked very lightly, and he swallowed all the words.

There is no need to say it.

She and him are strangers who are not very familiar.

Even if they cooperate tacitly and cooperate perfectly, they are also strangers!

What's more, she didn't trust him at all.

Distruated so much... even he misunderstood why he wanted to stop her.

He suppressed the pain in his chest and the dark color in his eyes. When he raised his eyes again, Mu Chenyuan looked indifferent and said solemnly, "You should calm down first, and I will tell you if you make progress in the future."

"Instructor Mu, you obviously suspect that Dr. Cheng was killed. It may have something to do with me. When you say it, you stop me..." An Xia held the dagger, black eyes mocking him, "You don't want to tell me, stop Protect me too."

"Since the police are investigating the patients and family members recently treated by Dr. Cheng, they will probably find me soon. Can you still stop me then?"

can not.

Even if he is a fighter, he has no right to interfere in the police handling of the case.

Also, she was right.

When Dr. Cheng was killed, Commander Xia Houyu immediately thought whether it was related to An Xia, and ordered him to protect her well and not let her get involved.

Why should I tell her.

With thin lips straightened, Mu Chenyuan took out his phone to open the news page, and then handed it over, "You can take a look."

There have been media reports that sooner or later she will know if she is free on the Internet.

### **Chapter 105: Does it hurt? I will blow to you**

At the moment when he saw the media report, An Xia knew that he had misunderstood him.

Telling her early was just to prepare her to face the police's questioning, but her sudden reaction made him worry.

Handing the phone back, An Xia closed her eyes lightly, and exhaled a \*\*\*\* stale air, "Sorry, I misunderstood you. I'll wait for the police to come and ask, you don't have to worry."

He glanced across his neck, his brows tightened, "I hurt you just now."

He didn't watch out for himself, and it was almost a step too late to dodge. The tip of the dagger in her hand should have hurt him.

"It's just a small injury." Mu Chenyuan replied lightly. After receiving the phone, he was silent for a while, and said lightly: "Your reaction is so big that it surprises me."

It was so big that he even regretted telling her in advance for a few seconds.

"Doctor Cheng is a good person." An Xia replied, and there was more sadness in her clear voice that she had never felt before.

Lifting her eyes, she moved away from the city, and the picture of the doctor chanting about her getting dressed quickly flashed in her mind, so vivid that it seemed to have happened yesterday.

And before she had time to return the clothes, the kind person had already left.

She touched her hand in her pocket and took out a few band-aids. She was also strengthening training in the past two days, her palms were bleeding, and the band-aids were always carried with her.

"Bent over and treat the wound." Tearing the tissue, An Xia's clear voice became much softer, "I have a bad temper. You will stay away from me in the future to avoid accidental injury."

He only apologized for hurting him today, not regret.

Mu Chenyuan didn't immediately bend over, lowered his eyes, and looked at her who was less than half a fist away from him. It was too close, so close that she could clearly see her distinct eyelashes, and she could feel her breath even closer. All spilled on his chest.



What weight can breath have?

The scent of hers and the temperature penetrated into his clothes, pressed into his skin, and then escaped into his heart, as if he was pierced with a steel needle, and the pain was soothed.

"What? I'm angry? Don't want me to deal with it?" An Xia took the wound medicine that had been torn apart, waiting for the pasted wound medicine, and the black eyes that had dispelled the cold and stared at the sharp and handsome, who was very suitable for her, once again, let go. He softened his voice, "In the future, I will try my best to wait for you to finish before deciding whether or not to act on you."

When it's time to make a move, she will still make a move.

The pale night concealed the strange emotions in Mu Chenyuan's eyes. The sharp and handsome face was so calm that there was no change. He lowered his eyes and looked at Liyan, who was raised up under his eyelids. After staring for nearly a minute, he finally bent over.

Cold fingers stroked the skin of his neck, and the strange trembling millet suddenly came, and the sharp and extra-sexy Adam's apple inadvertently slid up and down, and Mu Chenyuan had clenched his fist in secret.

"Fortunately, the wound is not deep, it can be healed in three or five days."

The soft breath sprinkled on his chin and neck, flowed downstream, and sank into his chest, shuddering again. This time, even the tail vertebrae were so unfamiliar and soft that the strength of his whole body was suddenly pulled away.

An Xia thought that she was pressing on him, and subconsciously exhaled and blew.

Mu Chenyuan: "...". Ji Ling rushed to the Tian Ling Gai and almost overturned, and he clenched his fists in time to restrain the waves of trembling that came up.

"It doesn't hurt, don't blow." He restrained, and the jaw line stretched sharply and handsomely.

An Xia pursed the corners of her mouth, "I was injured once when I was a child. My mother told me that it won't hurt to blow."

Later, after her mother died, no one would blow her pain.

### **Chapter 106: Miss Ann is kissing the Mu team!**

The first time he took the initiative to mention personal affairs, Mu Chenyuan's heart palpitated again.

Lifting the drooping eyes slightly, the exquisite beauty is close at hand, the nose is pretty, the lips are red, the black eyes are dark hair, and the beauty is suitable, like the scorching bloom of the peony in the mountains, I can't help thinking when I look at it more...

What do you want to do?

Can't think about it.

Liyan closed her eyes abruptly, but she was already engraved in her heart from time to time. It was too difficult to erase.

"Okay, remember to tear it off to breathe at night." After posting, An Xia straightened up, with clear eyes, no impurities, and said lightly: "Apologize again, do you want to accept..."

Passed the dagger in his hand, raised his head, "You can draw a knife in the same position."

The most vulnerable position was so unreserved, so trusted in front of Mu Chenyuan, Mu Chenyuan's sight slowly moved from the forced dagger to her white complexion, slender and beautiful neck. For a while, she was a little confused. NS.

Does she trust him or distrust him?

"No, I'll try my best to explain something next time." The dagger was placed in her hand again, and she looked away, looking at the instructors who had been waiting for a long time, "Go ahead, it's all here."

An Xia took the dagger, after thinking about it, and then said: "Remember it, wherever you want to strike me, please find me at any time."

The instructors standing not far away all relaxed.

Just now, when An Xia stabbed at Instructor Mu, all of them were so scared that their hearts almost didn't pop out of their mouths.

Fortunately, instructor Mu calmly gave in, but not fortunately, he resolved a \*\*\*\* storm in time.

An Xia also knew that she had made a mistake impulsively. Seeing that she was bending over and touching her neck just now, she should be dealing with instructor Mu's wound seriously.

The atmosphere like the tension of the strings disappeared with Mu Jiao Shen's bending over, one bent over and the other headed up, the picture is not only harmonious, but also very beautiful.

Cheng Ming looked silly when he came one step late. He didn't finish reading the beginning, but only saw the beautiful ending. He took out his mobile phone for the first time and took a mad shot.

Oh shit!

Oh shit!

Exciting!

Under the public hall, An Xia actually touched the Mu team's Adam's apple!

The Mu team's Adam's apple, these fighters have also been envious, the lines are sharp and ups and downs, very sexy, privately, I want to touch it.

Unexpectedly, An Xia touched it!

To send a group, you must send a group.

This time, the group message responded quickly to the thief.

Group messages came one after another.

"Oh shit! What's the situation!"

"Cheng Ming, you can get me closer to shoot! What broken phone, can you change it to a higher-resolution one?"

"Who is the Mu team kissing?"

"You are blind, can't Miss Ann recognize it?"

"Team Mu! You kissed Miss Ann so soon?"

"A group of blind men upstairs, didn't you see that Team Mu was looking up? No kiss, it was Miss Ann kissing Team Mu's Adam's apple!"

"!!!"

"!!!"

"!!!"

The whole group is crazy!

Is it so fast? Are you ready to kiss your Adam's apple?

The whole team is crazy with envy!

An Xia didn't know that he was already famous in the "Broken Wolf" brigade. After putting on the bandage, he put away the dagger and whistled.

The training of the instructors has begun!

On this day, An Xia did not wait for the police to come. In a bad mood, her pressure was so low that whether she was a student or an instructor, she walked around when she saw her.

An Xia went to the infirmary to look for Wu Wenye.

The school doctor on duty saw An Xia coming, and stood up "rubbingly", his expression tense in an instant, "You..."

"Find someone." An Xia said lightly, passing straight in front of the school doctor and walking into the treatment room inside.

She is here to find Wu Wenye.

### **Chapter 107: Remember to close the doors and windows before going to bed**

Wu Wenye had a bad cold, turned high fever to pneumonia, and needed an infusion for three days.

Seeing An Xia coming in and lying on the bed to rest, she was so shocked that she sat up and looked horrified, "You...what are you going to do."

"Who wants to kill me." An Xia stood by the hospital bed, straight to the point, and said coldly: "I have limited patience, so talk less nonsense."

Wu Wenyue was so shocked that the whole person almost burst, and she subconsciously denied, "What is it, I, I, I... I don't know what you mean."

"Is the tongue knotted? Do I need to shave it straight?"

He picked up the tweezers with the medical bracket in his hand, and the sharp tweezers flickered coldly, so scared that the blood on Wu Wenyue's face faded, her eyes closed, she tried to refuse to answer in this useless way.

As he approached, the cold tweezers were close to his lips, and if he got closer, he would pry his teeth in. Wu Wenyue's whole body was shaking like falling in the autumn wind, shaking, and the cells all over his body were screaming in terror.

Her chapped lips pierced, and the cold and sharp touch made Wu Wenyue scream.

"Ahhhh, I said, I said."

Opening her eyes, she saw a blood-splitting and fierce face of Li Li, so beautiful and so scared.

"Mrs. Song, it's Mrs. Song."

An Xia didn't press her to ask, she just tried to pry open Wu Wenyue's mouth.

Looking at the cell phone placed next to the pillow, An Xia said indifferently: "Contact Mrs. Song."

Mrs. Song didn't want to contact Wu Wenyue anymore. After refusing the video twice, she blocked it.

A minute later, a text message "ding" came from the mobile phone. After reading it, Mrs. Song's face was gloomy for an instant.

Pulled out of the blacklist again, the video came, Mrs. Song connected, and Wu Wenyue with a haggard face appeared on the phone screen.

"Exposure to me? Wu Wenyue, can you threaten me?" Her face was gloomy, her eyebrows were mean, she did not have the dignity and extravagance of a wealthy lady, staring at Wu Wenyue in the video, Mrs. Song squeezed every word. Ruthlessly said: "If you dare to contact me again, I will let..."

The sound stopped abruptly.

In the video, there is a face that she dreams of every night, wishing to be cut.

Mrs. Song's pupils shrank fiercely, and soon she gritted her teeth and shouted, "Bitch! You wait for me! I will definitely kill you myself!!"

An Xia was tired of her threats, and there was no threat at all.

Kill her yourself?

She really has the ability to kill her, how can we send four wastes over to die?

"Mrs. Song, remember to close the doors and windows before going to bed at night." An Xia said gently, word by word, "You also wait for me, I will come to you."

The account of her assassination must naturally be calculated.

By the way, I would like to ask if Dr. Cheng was killed by her hand.

She thought for a long time, assuming that Dr. Cheng's murder was really related to her, then it must be because Dr. Cheng helped her and treated Ye Mu.

Mrs. Song sent someone to not kill her. She angered Dr. Cheng because of her, and then killed Dr. Cheng with resentment. Since she can give birth to a violent and perverted daughter like Song Yanyan, there is nothing she can't do. Woolen cloth.

This is the only relationship, apart from that she can't think of anything else.

At the end of the video, Mrs. Song stared at the pitch-black mobile phone screen, and once again broke out a furious scream that made the domestic servants horrified.

"Bitch! Ahhhh, bitch! I'm going to kill you! An Xia! Bitch! I'm going to kill you! Ahhhh!"

The big villa resounded with Madam Song screaming sternly, and the servants covered their ears secretly to stay away from the increasingly insane hostess.

### **Chapter 108: In a bad mood and want to fight**

#### Special Education Center

An Xia didn't embarrass Wu Wenyue anymore. She was so afraid of the people who shivered when she saw her, there was no need to clean up.

As for how she confessed to Mrs. Song, it was her own business.

Soon after she walked out of the infirmary, An Xia had a slight footstep. In the cold night, her exquisite side face was stained with snow, and the forest was cold to the bone, so cold that there was no smell of earthly fireworks.

Behind her, there were a few dead and alive creatures who thought they were ignorant and followed her unconsciously.

One, two, three...six footsteps.

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, and a cold and fierce smile floated in his eyes. He changed direction and no longer returned to the dormitory, but walked towards the back of the special education center.

There, the environment in the forest is quiet, and there is a lot of snow, which is very suitable for those who are not afraid of death.

I'm in a bad mood and need to vent!

Not far away, Cheng Ming looked at the six traced figures, and sighed: "These are a little skillful, so courageous that Miss Lian An dares to follow. Team Mu, let's go and see."

Don't worry about it.

Miss Ann is too cruel!

In case the hands are not heavy or heavy, one hand is smashed, and the second is to send them to the Paradise of Bliss. Commander Xiahou will have a headache again.

Mu Chenyuan had already moved, and the wind swept across the corners of his clothes, curling up in the cold.

The back mountain is densely forested and purely wild. In addition to a runway, there are also several trails that were stepped on. At this time, it was covered with snow and there was no way to go.

An Xia walked up the runway, gazing at several flashing red lights in the forest, which were the red dots for the normal operation of the monitor.

"Miss An's observation ability is very strong." Cheng Ming leaned on the rock at the high point of the trail on the side of the runway, with half of his head exposed, and whispered, "Several hidden surveillance has been discovered by her."

There are several hidden monitors installed under the tree trunks and branches. The disguise is very successful, and the pedestrians in the past cannot find it even if they are careful.

An Xia just walked over, and it seemed that she didn't need to look closely, and she had already scanned these well-disguised monitors.

"I really want to join the team in the future. I don't feel that I need too much training. I can execute it directly. Rely on..." Cheng Ming said, his head lowered in shock, and he buried his entire face in the snow.

Miss Ann's peripheral light seemed to... glanced in the direction he was hiding.

No way, you found him?

There was the sound of stepping on the snow from under the rock. Cheng Ming was stunned for a few seconds. He looked up from the snow and looked under the rock.

Good guys, their Mu team stood upright, didn't hide themselves at all, they could see it at a glance.

This is intentional.

Mu Chenyuan never thought about hiding himself, because he didn't need to hide.

When the two met in midair, An Xia nodded slightly, and continued to walk up the runway unhurriedly until he reached a 180-degree turn on the runway. A cat entered the forest and hid behind the tree.

Six speeding footsteps followed.

"Where are people? Where are people?" Huang Yiqi rushed up without seeing a figure, her face was calm, looking left and right, "Where are the people!"

Of the six people, she is the only girl.

The other five were all boys who had bullied An Xia. At the forefront was the boy who learned Sanda. Standing where his footsteps disappeared, he said gloomily: "I didn't go up, it's nearby."

When Huang Yiqi heard the words, she swept her gaze into the woods and sneered, "It must be nearby, Liu Yan, you take two people here to search, and I take them to search there."

When the six were about to separate into the woods, a few groups of black shadows suddenly roared from the woods and hit Liu Yan and Huang Yiqi's foreheads severely. They staggered a few steps and almost fell.

The other four were stunned for a few seconds, and screamed, "Who? Who? Is it An Xia? Get out!"

### **Chapter 109: do not let me down**

get out?

Behind the tree, An Xia's eyes were cold, she rubbed the snow ball firmly, and smashed it out again.

"Oh... it hurts!"

The boy paid for his rudeness and became the third person to be hit by a snowball.

After the tree, An Xia walked out, Qing Lingling's voice melted into the night, coldly, "Want to fight? The one who lost his life? Or the one with broken hands and feet?"

The six unfavorable people in a panic, helped Liu Yan and Huang Yiqi, and had to look after another brother who was smashed.

Qing Lingling's expression rose, and the surrounding temperature dropped a few degrees again, and the cold air on his face was so cold that they slapped them severely.

Lost?

Broken hands and feet?

Listening to my heart panicked.

Huang Yiqi stood still, wiped the snow off her face, looked fiercely at the figure walking out from behind the tree, gritted her teeth and said angrily: "If you can't win, come to play Yin? Want to break our hands and feet? You can beat us. ?"

"It's arrogant to go out for a few days! I forgot the tricks of this lady!"

I really haven't forgotten, but I plan to take back the profits together tonight.





If you really want to fight in the mountains, you can definitely find it on the surveillance room, and the walkie-talkie will tell them to check.

After waiting for a while, I didn't hear any screams. It is probably the wind blowing in the mountains. It sounds like human voices.

"It's the sound of the wind, go ahead and have a look." You can shine a bright light of fifty or sixty meters around and continue patrolling.

At this moment, these students do not dare to go to the back mountain privately.

### **Chapter 110: Clean them up, simple**

In the mountains

An Xia raised her long legs, pressed Huang Yiqi's neck, and stepped on her forcefully. She faintly heard the gurgling sound of her throat bone, "The means? That's your means?"

"Taekwondo master? Do you count?"

She can't even catch her three moves, and she still has the courage to be rampant in front of her!

Huang Yiqi herself didn't expect that she would have no power to parry in front of An Xia, and she would be held back by An Xia with three moves, and ended in a disastrous defeat.

Today, An Xia was in a very bad mood. He cleaned up a few of the young men who had brought him to the door. They were all murderous tricks. When they shot, they stunned the guys who claimed to be good at secretly bullying the new students.

Huang Yiqi's face was flushed from the inability to breathe, her throat squeezed, and her life was suffocated.

What frightened her even more was the look in An Xia's eyes, cold and fierce, pressing her as if she had fallen into the water, unable to flutter and escape the end of being drowned.

An Xia, she killed someone!

She must have killed someone!

Sudden thoughts grew like weeds. Huang Yiqi gritted her teeth with a fierce heart. At the time of life and death, she raised her right hand and struck An Xia's calf.

"You, don't be proud! It's not always true who will die!" The voice squeezed from the gap between his teeth, he was obviously scared, and he was still trying to save face.

Her right hand was tickled off, and her left knee was kicked so severely painful that the only one who could fight back was her left hand.

An Xia swept across her long legs and kicked her left hand.

It's a bit of backbone.

I just don't know if I can stick to it.

Next to him, Liu Yan climbed up from the deep ditch of the bushes with snow and broken leaves above his head.

Just now, he was kicked by An Xia into the forest ditch, his back was hit by the stone in the ditch, and when he got up, the pain jumped up like an electric current, his steps slipped and he almost fell back into the ditch. inside.

"Hand! Give it to me!" The companion's voice came from the top of the ditch, and he stretched out his hand, with a look of horror, "Damn! You slapped it! Huang Yiqi is about to be killed!"

If I knew it, he wouldn't be here!

Last time An Xia won the instructor, he said that he would definitely not be able to deal with An Xia, and some of them did not believe in that evil!

it's good now!

I'm afraid that Xiaoming will really be handed over to An Xia tonight.

Huang Yiqi was picked up by An Xia again, and this time, it was even worse.

The whole person was kicked out of a parabola by An Xia and hit a pine tree severely.

"Wow... swah... thump... thump..."

The pine branches trembled, the branches shook, and the piled white snow "plopped" in pieces. After a while, Huang Yiqi, who had not moved for a while, was buried in the snow.

An Xia retracted her leg, turned her eyes to look at the other three people coldly, and stepped closer, killing her intently.

Three people back, back, back again

There is no retreat, An Xia has already shot.

Just as Liu Yan crawled out of the deep ditch, he hadn't stood still, and suddenly, a black shadow flew towards him, and he realized that he wanted to avoid it and was smashed back into the ditch.

"I...X you...Mom!"

In the ditch, Liu Yan looked pained, gritted his teeth and cursed.

The position of the fall was not good, and his right elbow hit a crack in the stone, and he heard the sound of his bones snapping.

The upper limb humerus is broken!

A boy who was smashed had Liu Yan on his back, but he choked his chest heavily, and he smashed into his chest, unable to lift or inhale hard.

pain!

Soon, someone came down to accompany them.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" With three loud noises in a row, three black shadows fell from the air, and the two people in the ditch were so shocked that they crawled on all fours, and it took one night.

"what!!"

"Hey!"

After a few consecutive noises, Liu Yan hugged the right leg that was hit again and screamed!