

## **Goddess 111**

### **Chapter 111: Return all the seeds that day**

pain!

There is no way to bear the pain of broken bones!

Above the deep ditch, An Xia dragged Huang Yiqi, who was unconscious, into the deep ditch with the trembling sight of a few people in the ditch.

Then she jumped into the ditch all by herself.

!!!

Except for Liu Yan, who hugged his legs and screamed, and Huang Yiqi, who was unconscious, the other four were horrified and hugged.

do not come!

do not come!

do not come!

The soles of the shoes rolled over the snow surface, and the "creaking" sound was spreading. After a few steps, the sound of footsteps disappeared, and the four people in a hug narrowed their eyes and took a peek.

An Xia stood in front of Liu Yan. In the unclear night, they felt An Xia's eyes were cold, staring at Liu Yan like a dead person.

Afterwards, she lifted her foot and stepped on Liu Yan's head straight into the snow.

"Um... uh... my day, you... ah..."

Liu Yan screamed again, thumping and cursing, An Xia's soles rolled on his face, and his ears seemed to be cracked.

"You said, is it better to look at people without ears?" An Xia lowered her eyebrows, and said lightly, "Incomplete beauty is also a kind of beauty, or else, you can try the incomplete beauty without an ear, how about?"

This situation and scene are so familiar!

The four in a group were so afraid that their teeth were shaking!

This this this...

Isn't this what Liu Yan said to An Xia?

Now, An Xia remained intact and returned to Liu Yan without missing a word.

despair!

She really didn't intend to let them go.

And this place...

The injury was the lightest, and the boy with a short ear shrank, and said in a buzzing voice: "Are you not familiar with this place?"

Cry, can you be unfamiliar?

A few of them once dragged An Xia into the woods and pushed her into the ravine, not allowing her to come out, forcing her to stay in the ravine all night!

Liu Yan's bones are hard, and he didn't think about bowing his head at this moment, he was not afraid that An Xia could really tear his ears!

"You have the ability, you fucking...Ah!!!"

The screaming and screaming echoed back the mountain, Cheng Ming shivered, "Brigade, do you want to check it out? This scream is not quite right."

Miss Ann, you won't really mess up people!

That's a big deal!

Mu Chenyuan's steps were not chaotic, and he calmly appeared above the ravine step by step, his cold eyes drooping, calmly staring at An Xia.

He still wanted to believe that she would not mess around.

Then, Cheng Ming appeared, and after taking a look, he patted his chest secretly.

Fortunately, I didn't slaughter people, I just taught these fools who don't know the heights of the sky.

Today's Miss Ann is afraid of him even the instructor. You guys will send it to the door. Isn't this looking for a fight?

In the ravine, half of Liu Yan's face was bloody, and his ear was cut by An Xia's dagger.

Did not cut off, cut out a wound that saw cartilage.

"I have the ability to hurt you, but you have no ability to hurt me." The blood-stained dagger slowly slid onto Liu Yan's face and swiped down little by little. Finally, the cold blade pressed against Liu Yan's throat.

Stabbing Liu Yan's whole body tight, the horror gradually rose in his eyes.

"Tonight, sleeping here, who will come out, who will die!" The cold voice penetrated the night and turned into a cold arrow into the ears of a few people, "Remember, no one is allowed to come out tonight."

The four people in a group were so scared that they nodded frantically. If they don't go out, they will never go out!

An Xia's sight is too scary!

Even her sight was like a sharp knife in her hand, wiping their deadly neck arteries and blood, and the killing intent brought by them pressed them all over to tremble.

She is revenge!

Return all the things received that day!

## **Chapter 112: Join hands again**

There was a vibration from the mobile phone, and the blue mobile phone screen light lit up from Mu Chenyuan's hand above the ditch and connected. A few seconds later, Mu Chenyuan raised his eyes and asked An Xia, "Do you want to go out?"

Hearing this, An Xia flashed across her eyes, and glanced at the man who asked her, the meaning in her eyes was self-evident.

nonsense!

Of course she wanted to.

I've been in a bad mood, so I feel more comfortable now.

Retracting the dagger, stepping out of the ravine, Mu Chenyuan retracted his outstretched hand and curled his fingers.

"What's new?" An Xia asked, stepping on the bushes quickly. She couldn't wait to get out, and didn't want to delay a second.

Mu Chenyuan caught up and walked side by side, "I have encountered a problem and need Cheng Ming's support."

?

An Xia glanced sideways at Cheng Ming, with doubts on her face.

What does he support?

"Ms. An, I am a computer professional." Cheng Ming said weakly, affirming for himself, "The technology is okay, it should be able to help."

I see.

An Xia said indifferently, "Thanks for your hard work, please call me at any time if you need it."

"Miss An understands?" Cheng Ming's eyes lit up.

"Well, I understand a little bit." She is not modest. Compared with the top hacker Tianji, she really only knows a little bit. Compared with Tianji, she loses five times out of ten.

Cheng Ming thought she was really just understanding, but Mu Chenyuan's eyes were deep and he glanced at her thoughtfully.

According to the seasoning information, Anxia has never studied computer.

She knows a little, where do you get it?

Neither of them thought that An Xia's "slightly understood" was not really "slightly understood". She was a top benchmark hacker and thought that she only knew a little.

The footsteps of the three of them drifted away until they could no longer hear any sound.

The group of four people in the deep ditch quietly raised their heads and took a glance to confirm that An Xia had indeed left. The four dared to let go of each other. After the rest of their lives, they collapsed all over, squatting in the snow and gasping for breath.

Tonight, they must stay in the ravine for one night!

Whoever goes out is definitely looking for death!

I have already found death once, and I don't want to have a second time.

The cold night is hard, let's continue to stay together for warmth.

An Xia, the evil god, used to go around!

Xuancheng Police Technical Analysis Center

Cheng Ming has a serious face and quickly tapped his ten fingers on the keyboard, "The other party is happy. All the videos within three days have been destroyed. I want to recover. It is very difficult."

"It takes a lot of work, Comrade Xiaocheng, our technical side analyzed several times, the video did not recover, but was attacked..." The accompanying technical analysis team leader Chen smiled bitterly, "Now we are all recruited, I hope fine."

An Xia glanced at several technical police officers who were maintaining the system next to him. A group of codes suddenly flashed. The technical police officers obviously did not find out, and were still quickly remedying...

"You wait a minute." An Xia said, stopping in time, "The new mother source code is implanted, and the other party is a hacker, you guys..."

Without saying the following words, he changed his words: "It is useless to make up for the emergency. The firewall needs to be re-established."

Several technicians were stunned, they did not find that there was another implantation of the new mother source code.

Mu Chenyuan had already leaned over, his slender fingers tapped on the keyboard with a "crack", and soon, the newly entered code was locked, and Jun Yan became even sharper in an instant, "An Xia, sit down."

After he finished speaking, he said to Team Leader Chen: "The hacker has invaded, and the other party always knows that you are repairing the video!"

Therefore, every repair is destroyed, and finally the entire technical center system is invaded and paralyzed.

Group leader Chen with the same complexion immediately said to several technical police officers: "Quickly, get up!"

### **Chapter 113: Sniper**

In the computer room, the keyboard sound was like a rush of rain, and occasionally, a girl's quiet voice came, "I hold them, you chase and decipher."

An Xia backhanded Mu Chenyuan a series of phishing procedures, "This one will be planted together."

Obviously, the other party is bullying the technology center without hackers, deliberately putting data from time to time to destroy the new parent source code, but not all of it. When the technology center sees it can be successfully restored, it will be destroyed again.

Cat playing with mice is fun, right, then go on playing!

It depends on how long the opponent can play!

Mu Chenyuan, who successfully received it, opened the program and glanced at it, and her black eyes flickered slightly. She actually compiled a set of highly concealed fishing programs in such a short time! !

In other words, he and Cheng Ming might not be able to write it in such a short time.

"Anxia, you come in and defend, I will defend." Make a decisive decision and immediately change the positions of the two of them. Mu Chenyuan said in a low voice, "If possible, destroy the other party's system completely."

An Xia did not hesitate and nodded, "Okay."

She personally prefers offense.

Switching positions, An Xia launched a full-scale attack. As her fingers flew on the keyboard, a series of codes appeared in the computer continuously. Several times, because her speed was too fast, the device still suffered a few seconds of freezing.

After the third freeze, An Xia turned around and said to Team Leader Chen: "The equipment should be replaced."

"Change..." The voice of Team Leader Chen with a sweat on his forehead was faint, this one, where's the big guy! Was it also from the team?

I'm a little younger too.

Press the Enter key, and the destructive program will launch a highly destructive attack on the opponent's firewall program.

An Xia curled her lips slightly, and the cat and mouse game started again.

Basement of a city

A pale-faced man from outside the territory opened a small bottle of beer, squeezed peanuts and threw it into his mouth, and folded his legs against the computer desk, leisurely and leisurely, as if on a beach in the sun on vacation.

I don't know at all, his firewall program has been attacked!

Sniper is quite concealed, directly destroys and starts to decipher the IP address.

After drinking half a can of beer, the man leaned to the computer and tapped the keyboard a few times, his face suddenly changed!

"Holyshit!"

There was no longer the leisurely time, the beer bottle in his hand was put on the table, and his fingers flew to knock on the keyboard, as the fingers flew, the thin face showed a weird smile.

He thought that the technicians of Xia Guo police were all rubbish. After playing for a long time, he didn't know that the entire system was invaded by him.

Now the reaction comes, hehe, it's late.

I want to attack his firewall, God, let them go to sleep, maybe it will come true in a dream.

He launched another sabotage attack and planted a very insulting slogan "Youareapileofshit!". After inputting, the man smiled "Hey", his gray-blue eyes fixed on the computer screen, as if to pass the contempt in his eyes. Network, send it over.

The next second, the smile solidified.

"FUCK!"

The man gritted his teeth in anger.

A string of blood red appeared on his computer, with a big bold slogan "Youaraadirtydog", which translates to "You are a dirty person" in Xia Guo's language.

After cursing, the man was just about to move forward again, his furious face changed color again, and he stood up fiercely, and the seat was brought to the corner of the wall as fast as he could, tearing off the network cable.

Can't stay here anymore!

The other party even broke his firewall, all programs were deciphered, FUCK! !

**Chapter 114: Versailles answer**

When he found his mobile phone, the man quickly dialed a set of numbers, and he spoke fluently in the L national language. "My IP address has been translated. Here, it will be burned as soon as possible!"

After speaking, he picked up the laptop and fled quickly.

Leave one more second, and the danger of being discovered will be one more second!

Cheng Ming was almost shocked to dislocate when he saw his chin next to him.

Damn!

An Xia's level!

Spike him!

"Team Mu, Miss An...this...the data doesn't say that she will do this." Cheng Ming said in a low voice, taking a glance at An Xia who was still cracking and typing on the keyboard. Admiring it like the water of the Yellow River, the waves are endless, "I'm so powerful at only eighteen years old, I really want to know what Miss An's head looks like."

Mu Chenyuan was noisy for his forehead pain by his whispers one after another. He glanced at him coldly, and faintly spit out the words, "Shut up."

"..." Cheng Ming pressed his mouth tightly, and silently retreated from Captain Mu who was chilling all over his body.

Their pure-hearted Captain Mu, at this moment seems to be in a bad mood.

Count him.

Men are in a bad mood and adjust themselves!

He should look at Miss Ann.

Ms. Ann is beautiful and powerful, able to fight and attack hackers, look at it more and make a lot of money!

The Xuancheng police have already taken action. They called the local police for assistance.

"The location of the IP lock is Xuanwu Road, probably near the candy factory..." Team Leader Chen said quickly, for fear that a one-second delay would allow hackers who attacked their technology department's system to escape.

"Okay! Thanks for your hard work! Please contact me as soon as you have news, thank you."

It is the duty of the police to undermine network security and fight criminals, and the actions of the other party are no longer just cyber crimes!

Intrusion into the computer system of national affairs has violated the criminal law and must be arrested and brought to justice!

After finishing the call, Team Leader Chen found the little girl sitting next to the computer, her mouth tightly closed, her expression so cold that it made his heart go up and down again.

After swallowing his throat, Team Leader Chen asked in a low voice, "Miss An, is this...there is still a problem?"

"No." An Xia retracted his hands on the keyboard, there was no in his mouth, but his expression did not look like nothing was wrong.

Team Leader Chen didn't dare to just pass this way, and said directly: "Miss An, have you found any problems again, please be sure to speak up."

Without telling the truth, he was even more afraid.

"There is no problem." Seeing Team Leader Chen looked cautious, An Xia explained, "The other party is too food."

Before she started to boil, the other party fled!

It's like hitting cotton with a fist without any reaction.

accurate.

As soon as Team Leader Chen's expression loosened, his expression stiffened again after the sentence "The other party is too vegetables".

this.....

this.....

that.....

On the other hand, can he also think that their technical department is better?

Cheng Ming suffocated a smile, and relieved Team Leader Chen, "Miss An, it's not that the other party is too good, but your level is very high." Being afraid of An Xia, he emphasized his tone, and with a particularly admiring look, he worshiped: "You are at your level. It's first class, I will come to you with a little ant."

Just like that, he took a hacker from the other party offline. To tell the truth, he didn't have the ability.

"Miss Ann, how did you learn? That's amazing! You must have a lot of abilities that we don't know!" After speaking, he gave a thumbs up and felt that he was standing up, and he couldn't express his admiration. Both thumbs were up. stand up.

Hearing this, An Xia glanced at him with a smile but a smile.

"Self-taught," Versailles replied.

### **Chapter 115: High IQ is amazing**

Cheng Ming, who was seen through the little temptation, bent over and rubbed his knees. Well, talking to Miss Ann, his knees always hurt so many times.



The high IQ is amazing!

With high IQ, you can do whatever you want!

An Xia did not speak to Cheng Ming again, but turned to look at Team Leader Chen, "After being attacked by him, your system has a big loophole that needs to be repaired."

Get up, return the seat to the technician, and ask, "Can you solve it?"

The technicians are a bit unsure about the problems left by hackers, they are really worried that their level is not in place.

Next to him, Mu Chenyuan had already started to mend it, and found that it was nothing to fix the problem.

He didn't seem to hear what An Xia said. His handsome face was cold and he was busy tapping the keyboard with a focused expression. Only by paying attention to it would he find that the light from the corner of his eye occasionally passed An Xia, and his lips were thin. Bend a very shallow and very shallow arc.

Anxia will not allow technicians to easily solve the problem.

It didn't take long for the two technicians to stand up with ashamed expressions and said to Team Leader Chen: "Team leader, we...we...can't figure it out."

Team Leader Chen: "..."

He wants to be shameless!

But this problem has to be solved, so I can't keep it for the night.

"Ms. Ann, can you help us solve it? The price is easy to negotiate." There seems to be no other way except to use money to solve it.

Team Leader Chen thinks about their limited funds, it's okay to allocate a little bit!

But there is no shortage of money for An Xia.

Hearing this, he said indifferently: "I can solve these problems for you, and there are still these problems..."

Bend down, typed the keyboard again, and entered the backstage of the General Technical Service Center, "You all have problems."

The arrest of hackers is handed over to the police. She just wants to catch the murderer of Dr. Cheng with her own hands.

But she knew that the Xuancheng police couldn't let her join in such a thing.

So, let's negotiate.

Anxia pointed out the system vulnerabilities of the technical department one by one. At the same time, it also pointed out the system vulnerabilities of several other departments.

Such as the traffic police center, such as the police station...

As long as it is an agency system maintained by the technical center, Anxia can find loopholes.

"The firewalls of these systems are indeed very good. As long as there is an intrusion, the police will be reported immediately. However, only limited hackers, good hackers, can make all computer systems paralyzed for up to an hour."

Team leader Chen and several technicians are not only sweating on their foreheads, but these loopholes have not been discovered at all!

"I can solve these problems."

After speaking, An Xia quietly looked at Team Leader Chen.

Team Leader Chen reacted quickly, and immediately understood that the little girl in front of her was afraid that something else might have been requested.

"Miss An, you can directly put forward the conditions, as long as I can do it, I will definitely agree."

An Xia must be relieved, and there is absolutely no discussion at all, "I want to participate in the arrest of the murderer of Dr. Cheng."

But this matter is obviously not the leader of Chen.

Sigh, "It's beyond the scope of my duties, I..." Before finishing speaking, the landline rang, and Team Leader Chen said "Sorry" and picked up the microphone.

In a few seconds, Team Leader Chen's face darkened at a speed that was visible to the naked eye, "Okay, I see, thanks for your hard work. Thank you. Um, no problem, I must contact you if you have a situation. Um, goodbye."

The microphone clicked and let go of the landline, and his eyes were dark and unclear. Leader Chen said to An Xia, "I have run away. There is a fire at the scene, and the firefighters are fighting the fire."

## **Chapter 116: Good morning, Mrs. Song**

When the fire is extinguished, the inside will be burnt and destroyed. It is difficult to catch a hacker.

An Xia pressed the corner of her mouth and said coldly, "Group leader Chen, you can contact the criminal investigation now. I will not participate in the whole process, I just want to participate in the arrest."

"Also, to kill a doctor, even the hackers were dispatched in the end, Team Leader Chen, do you think the other party is really just a murderer?"

When it comes to Team Leader Chen's face, his face is getting colder and colder.

After a while, he nodded and said solemnly: "I will try my best."

Not participating in the process, just participating in the arrest, should not be a big problem.

Mu Chenyuan finally looked up from the computer and slowly said, "I will be by her side the whole time."

Increase the bargaining code for successful negotiation.

Cheng Ming, who has been immersed in work, suddenly smiled, "Okay! All videos are restored. Team Mu, you..."

He raised his head while talking, and realized that the atmosphere was a little bit wrong. The corners of his mouth smiled and put away, "This is, what's the matter?"

Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "The video is copied." Then to An Xia: "You wait for me here."

He intends to personally send the video to the criminal investigation, by the way.

An Xia looked at him, his sharp and handsome face reflected in his pupils, looking straight, as if to find something from his indifferent face and eyes.

After a while, he spoke slowly, "Okay, thank you."

At ten o'clock in the evening, An Xia began to repair all loopholes, and the criminal investigation side finally agreed to An Xia's participation due to the participation of Mu Chenyuan and Cheng Ming.

At three o'clock in the morning, Anxia repaired all the vulnerabilities and left the technical center quietly.

She went to Song's house.

I don't know if Mrs. Song has closed the windows?

It doesn't matter if it is closed, she always has a way to enter.

Half an hour later, Mu Chenyuan, who was still observing the video of the Criminal Investigation Brigade, received a call from Team Leader Chen. He passed by with a handsome face, and An Xia did not come to look for him at all!

Where did she go?

Where can she go?

After scanning a few addresses in his mind, Mu Chenyuan said to Cheng Ming: "You continue to look for clues, I will go out."

There is one place she can go: Song's house.

Cheng Ming didn't ask much, the captain who kept their anger invisible changed slightly, and only Miss An was left.

Increase the bargaining code for successful negotiation.

Cheng Ming, who has been immersed in work, suddenly smiled, "Okay! All videos are restored. Team Mu, you..."

He raised his head while talking, and realized that the atmosphere was a little bit wrong. The corners of his mouth smiled and put away, "This is, what's the matter?"

Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "The video is copied." Then to An Xia: "You wait for me here."

He intends to personally send the video to the criminal investigation, by the way.

An Xia looked at him with a sharp and handsome face reflected in his pupils, looking straight, as if to find something from his indifferent face and eyes.

After a while, he spoke slowly, "Okay, thank you."

At ten o'clock in the evening, An Xia began to repair all loopholes, and the criminal investigation side finally agreed to An Xia's participation due to the participation of Mu Chenyuan and Cheng Ming.

At three o'clock in the morning, Anxia repaired all the vulnerabilities and left the technical center quietly.

She went to Song's house.

I don't know if Mrs. Song has closed the windows?

It doesn't matter if it is closed, she always has a way to enter.

Half an hour later, Mu Chenyuan, who was still observing the video of the Criminal Investigation Brigade, received a call from Team Leader Chen. He passed by with a handsome face, and An Xia did not come to look for him at all!

Where did she go?

Where can she go?

After scanning a few addresses in his mind, Mu Chenyuan said to Cheng Ming: "You continue to look for clues, I will go out."

There is one place she can go: Song's house.

Cheng Ming didn't ask much, the captain who kept their anger invisible changed slightly, and only Miss An was left.

### **Chapter 117: Animals are not as good as**

Mrs. Song was scared awake.

Opening his eyes, he saw a figure standing at the end of the bed, motionless, like a deadly ghost. Mrs. Song, who had been sleeping well recently, was shocked and rolled out of the bed.

"Come....."

Mrs. Song, who was so scared that her voice was empty, just opened her mouth, only to call for help, and An Xia covered her mouth.



Mrs. Song was so painful that her internal organs seemed to be cracked, her throat suddenly surged, and immediately, traces of blood ooze from the corners of her mouth.

She was so angry that An Xia vomited blood.

Hands fluttered out of the quilt and fumbled under the bed, bitch! She wants to kill her, must kill her!

Yeon Yeon, mother Yeon Yeon, wait! Mom soon sent her over to see you, soon, soon!

"Your daughter is guilty of death. It is my mercy to let you go, but you still want to kill me..." An Xia Teng shot, little by little, she pressed Madam Song's right hand, her pupils went deep and ruthlessly. pass.

"Crack!"

The bones were crisp and dislocated, and Mrs. Song's hideous face was so painful that it was distorted like a Rakshasa.

"Dr. Cheng sent someone to kill, right? It doesn't matter if you don't admit it, because..." He tightened his hands little by little, and in the dark, An Xia, with a cold brow, watched Mrs. Song's breath indifferently. A little bit to reduce, a little bit crimson.

"Goo...uh..."

After choking, Madam Song struggled harder than before.

No, she can't die!

She hasn't let the \*\*\*\* pay for her daughter Yanyan, she can't die! !

"Do you want to ask for help? Okay, let's give you a chance." He said loosely and squatted halfway, waiting for Mrs. Song to ask for help.

In the room, Madam Song coughed with severe pain, "Cough cough cough...cough cough cough...come...come...come...come..." Madam Song screamed at her throat before her breathing eased.

### **Chapter 118: Nothing to do with you**

An Xia didn't stop her, she was waiting for someone to break in, all in the cold.

If the person who killed Dr. Cheng was really sent by Mrs. Song, this time, she stunned the snake and Jinghou shocked the snake to re-enter the snake cave!

She believed that Xia Guo's police could find the murderer sooner or later, but she didn't want to wait.

Use yourself as a bait to lure the snake out of the hole!

Mu Chenyuan who rushed over also thought of it.

Turned over from the window and swept into the villa, coming to the master bedroom at the fastest speed.

The figure dangled in, and suddenly, a biting murderous intent hit his face, and a black figure rushed towards him at lightning speed. In the darkness, he saw a sharp cold light flash by.

That is, the dagger.

"it's me."

A low and familiar voice came into her ears, An Xia retracted the dagger that almost swept his neck again, her face cold.

Knowing that he could guess that he came to the Song family, he didn't expect him to come so quickly!

Mrs. Song, who was lying on the bed, heard that she was not the Ai family's bodyguard, her hatred eyes seemed to have been poisoned, she suddenly raised her eyes and locked the two figures in the room, "There are... there are helpers, right? , None of you... don't want to leave... leave a half step away!"

"Bitch, it's you tonight...dead...dead time, death time!!!"

The last sound was almost a scream, like a ghost scream, echoing the entire villa, shocked that even the cold birds outside flapped their wings and flew away.

Outside, there was the sound of footsteps, Mu Chenyuan grabbed An Xia's wrist, his handsome face was slightly cool, his thin lips tightened, "Go."

"It's you going." An Xia didn't move, and said coldly: "This is my business, it has nothing to do with you."

The hand holding her wrist tightened even more, and the taut jaw line was sharp and angered, "Do you still want to stay in the capital?"

The indifferent black eyes flashed sharply, An Xia moved to kill again.

"You are too presumptuous, and too..." After the anger passed, he sighed, "Now, can you go?"

It's too small to look down on Xia Guo's War Department.

Unfinished words, An Xia has guessed.

Squeezing the killing intent, he slammed the door out.

Behind her, Mrs. Song yelled frantically, "It's not that easy to want to go! Bitch! Give me Yanyan!"

An Xia who walked to the door couldn't bear it and threw a dagger in his hand.

The sharp dagger flew towards her face, Madam Song only saw the cold light flashing, she couldn't avoid it, the chilly blade brushed across her cheek, and there was a fine pain on her face, and she heard a "clan" behind her. The dagger fell to the ground.

An Xia picked up the dagger, with a cruel and cruel voice, scratched against Mrs. Song's ear, "Mrs. Song, we will see you again!"

Tonight, it's over for the time being.

"Papa."

The lights in the room turned on, and Mrs. Song was lying on the bedside table and pressing all the switches in the room. When she looked up again, she was the only one left in the room.

It seems that everything is an illusion.

No, it can't be Jujue.

The dislocated wrist, the \*\*\*\* face... it was all made by An Xia's bitch.

Therefore, it is absolutely impossible to be an illusion!

The villa was brightly lit and the Song family was in chaos.

"Trash! It's all trash! Just walking out from here, you said you didn't see anyone! Trash, trash!"

Song Zhengwei, who rushed back after receiving the news, came in and saw his wife dressed in clothes with a disheveled hair, yelling in the living room without an image.

The next men lowered their heads and stood beside them, and no one dared to start.

They really didn't see anyone coming in, and they didn't find anything in the surveillance room, but the wife said that she had entered her room.

Song Zhengwei personally checked it again, then recalled the surveillance video, watched them one by one, and wrung his brows tightly.

Indeed, no outsider sneaked into the Song family.

His wife was ill and mentally troubled.

### **Chapter 119: Let's talk**

At four o'clock in the morning in Xuancheng, the cold wind was still cold, and the city was still quiet. No one walked past the roads or streets, and occasionally a car passed by, bringing a little noise to the quiet night.

The inside of the car was very quiet and scary, and the atmosphere was cramped and depressed. With a light touch, there seemed to be a shadow of swords and swords.

The two of them didn't speak, Mu Chenyuan stretched his jaw, his side face was handsome and sharp, his thin lips were straightened, and a cold and deep chill radiated from his whole body.

Sitting next to An Xia, the shadow in the car almost wanted to swallow her whole person. Occasionally, the street lamp lights passing by outside carved out her beautiful profile, cold and cold, suppressing the killing intent.

The car drove on the bridge across the river, under the bridge, the river was rushing, and on the bridge, the shadow of the car flew quickly, leaving a white tail hair, and drove into the bridge across the river in a flash.

This is the direction of the Islamic Special Education Institute.



"Stop!" An Xia said coldly. In the dim carriage, An Xia's drenched black eyes glowed with a bright and frightening cold light, "I count one, two, three, keep on, I jump off the car!"

The hand has been placed on the handle of the car door, a cold number is stretched in his mouth.

Mu Chenyuan tilted his head and glanced at her, feeling a little blocked.

"An Xia, let's talk about it." He slowed down and couldn't help it. Although she was the only one to get along with her for a few days, her temperament to do what she said... would definitely jump off the car.

"What if I refuse?" An Xia said, "That's right, if I don't have the qualification to refuse, my friend is still in your hands."

The speed dropped again and again. Finally, he drove into the auxiliary road and stopped on the side of the road. "The War Department did not do anything to them. They are free to come and go."

Xia from country M, likes to travel poorly, came to Xuancheng four years ago to save An Xia unintentionally, clean, nothing special.

Really want to say something special, be rich.

Very rich, rich to several luxury brands have their investment.

Hearing this, An Xia licked her lips, "You warhead, I really underestimated it. My friends just came to help me, and what I did has nothing to do with them."

It's ok?

It should be considered relevant to help her get Anjia into bankruptcy.

However, these are not major issues. The Anshi Group has violated the law, and there are problems of getting together.

What he wants to talk about tonight is...

"The criminal investigation has approved you to join, why go to the Song's house?" Mu Chenyuan paused, frowning his eyebrows imperceptibly, "Did you go to the Song's house to lead the snake out of the cave?"

She was not impulsive, and she went to Song's house secretly after confirming that she joined the investigation. After thinking about it, he had only such a guess.

She has no right to interfere with the case, but she wants to solve the case as soon as possible. If the murderer of Dr. Cheng is really Mrs. Song's arrangement, as long as she shows up in Song's house, the murderer will definitely find her.

An Xia has suppressed the killing intent, pursed the corner of her mouth, nodded and said: "Yes, drawing the snake out of the hole will speed up the case."

"But the murderer may not be arranged by Mrs. Song." Mu Chenyuan said, "Why do you want to take the initiative to pass?"

He didn't care about his own safety and took the initiative to deliver it to the door, which made him very puzzled.

The car fell silent again, but this time the atmosphere was much more relaxed.

After a while, An Xia said in a low voice, "I haven't had time to lend him back the clothes..."

Such a good person left like this.

Mu Chenyuan's heart tightened fiercely because of her answer, but the tight muscles under his clothes slowly relaxed.

He finally understood why An Xia cared so much.

Because, once, Dr. Cheng gave her warmth.

### **Chapter 120: Sorry, touch it**

Thinking of An Xia's past, Mu Chenyuan's tight heart seemed to be pierced by a slender needle, and a sharp pain radiated from his chest, flowing through the limbs.

Anjia, a place that can't be called "home" at all, gave her endless pain and toss, so cold that she didn't feel a trace of warmth.

But even so, she still has kindness in her heart, and she knows how to be grateful.

Under layer after layer of cold and hard armor, there is a differently soft heart, soft enough to fight for the warmth, even if you give your life, you have to pay back.

Containing the coldness that persists all the year round in the cold eyes, the fierce eyebrows are already soft like water, Mu Chenyuan whispered: "The police are checking the repaired video overnight. They quickly found clues, you..."

From the rear, there was a sudden rumbling of a car, and a small car with high beams drove out of the cross-river bridge at a speed of over 100 yards, and then drove into the auxiliary road.

In the car, the two turned their heads and looked back at the same time. The dazzling bright light made their eyes narrow, and almost at the same time, the two of them spoke in a deep voice.

Mu Chenyuan said solemnly: "Sit down and fasten your seat belt."

An Xia sternly said: "Drive!"

There is a situation!

The car is coming towards them.

Fortunately, the car was not stalled, it was just in gear. The car drove out for less than ten seconds, and the speeding car ran over where they were parked and chased.

An Xia glanced at the rear-view mirror, turned her head, and asked Mu Chenyuan, who drove calmly, not a little flustered, "Where's the gun? Give it to me."

It's easy to handle if you have a gun, just solve it directly.

Blasting the wheels can make the car roll over in seconds.

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw someone in the co-pilot seat of the other vehicle leaning out half of his body, An Xia's eyes were suddenly stunned, the gun in his hand!

Quickly reminded Mu Chenyuan who was driving, he did not panic, his voice was extremely calm, "There is a gun!"

The body shook in an S-shape, and An Xia's body shook left and right, and he heard a "bang" gunshot outside. The bullet hit the cement-paved road and sparks splashed.

The opponent missed a hit, retracted his half-protruding body, and continued to pursue it.

Mu Chenyuan swiftly passed through his black eyes, and said in a deep voice, "An Xia, open the electronic map."

Xia Guo strictly forbids the possession of guns and ammunition by the people, let alone private use. The other party not only has guns, but also openly fired them.

simply! Contempt of national law!

The electronic map opened quickly, An Xia looked at it and asked, "Where is the gun? Give it to me!"

As he said, the hand has touched his waist.

This stuff is basically hidden in the waist.

Mu Chenyuan did not expect that she would suddenly stretch out his hand to search his waist, and his muscles tightened instantly. He was unavoidably focused on driving while he touched her while steadying his voice and said: "During non-mission, it is strictly forbidden to hold a gun. "

? ?

What?

No gun?

Still resting his hand on his lean waist, An Xia looked incredible, "Are you kidding me?"

No gun?

He is a member of Xia Guo, how could he not have this stuff?

Mu Chenyuan, whose eyes were tight, took a quick look at An Xia, and sighed: "I didn't tease you, I really didn't."

You have touched your waist a lot. If you have a gun, you would have touched your hand early.

But she was really courageous enough to hear the gunshots but she was not afraid of it, and she could also think of the same way to fight back.

Only she can easily ask if there is a gun. Ordinary people often think of how to get rid of it.

An Xia is not an ordinary person, she thought of how to stop it.

Perhaps, still thinking of killing the other party.

An Xia, who is soft in heart and decisive, can not only make people feel at ease, but also make people feel at ease.