

Goddess 1141

Chapter 1141: Everyone wants to be a siskin

"Tian Xinyuan?"

"Tian Xinyuan!"

Two exclamations came from Tang Chuye and Asicuo almost at the same time.

"Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, someone gave his life to save her." Tong Xiaoguan hurriedly comforted her frightened friend, "Xu Yong, the eldest brother saved him, and he saved Tian Xinyuan."

The two with horrified eyes looked in the direction of Tong Xiaoguan's fingers...

Under the searchlight, Xu Yong held Tian Xinyuan in both hands and swam slowly towards the place where the giant ship was docked, using a reverse breaststroke method.

By the end of the ship, the crew had already put down the life-saving basket.

Xu Yong was slowly pulled aboard the boat while holding Tian Xinyuan in his arms.

As soon as the two arrived on the deck, the medical staff waiting on the ship immediately took Tian Xinyuan from Xu Yong's arms.

The doctor performed a preliminary examination on Tian Xinyuan.

On the other hand, Xu Yong was handed a thick blanket by the nurse, and he wrapped his whole body, revealing only a pale head.

"Doctor, how is my classmate?"

Before the doctor had finished the examination, the surrounding Tong Xiaoguan asked eagerly.

The voice is shaking.

"Don't worry, this young lady is fine, but she was frightened and fainted."

"Go back to the cabin, immediately change her into clean clothes, she should wake up after a short rest."

After the examination, the doctor looked relaxed.

Although he didn't know how Tian Xinyuan fell into the water, but at such a grand charity dinner, if human lives were really killed, it would not be good after all.

"Thank you, thank you." Tong Xiaoguan was relieved when he heard it, and his voice was not as trembling as before.

An Xia knelt down, looked at Tian Xinyuan, and said to Tong Xiaoguan, "You take her back to the room."

"Okay." Tong Xiao said, no matter how he didn't like Tian Xinyuan, he didn't want her to die.

Just save people back.

As soon as he got a little stronger, Axicuo helped Tian Xinyuan up, and she heard Tang Chu also tremblingly ask An Xia, "Brother, you, you, you

...Don't you go back together? "

Brother, won't you go back to the room together?

Scared again!

They don't worry about their eldest brother being left alone.

An Xia said, "Let me take a look at Xu Yong. Go back to the room first."

"Can....."

Early Tang also wanted to say something, touching An Xia's line of sight, her mouth tightened.

The three finally left with Tian Xinyuan, and they were also taken care of by the attendant on board.

Xu Yong looked down until An Xia walked to his side.

"Thank you, for saving my classmate." An Xia looked at Xu Yong who stood up, her face moved indifferently, "Don't be so impulsive next time, the lifeguard on board is not a display."

Xu Yong raised his eyes lightly, lowered his eyes again, and replied in a low voice, "Miss An, you are polite. They are all the distinguished guests on the ship. We can never turn a blind eye to someone who is in trouble."

I don't know if I'm afraid or cold, and he speaks a bit uncomfortably, with a trace of vibrato.

An Xia pursed the corners of her mouth and said in a low voice, "Then you go down and rest first, and when my classmate wakes up, I will bring her to thank you in person."

"No! No need! You are too far-sighted."

Xu Yong shook his hands quickly and refused, "It's just a small matter, don't worry about it."

"I'll go back to the room and change clothes. The party is about to start, don't affect your mood."

Without much communication with An Xia, he asked his colleagues to take him away.

Not far away, Chang Fan's eyes were gloomy.

"You still got on the line." He whispered, Sen Han's eyes were thick and unwilling.

No one can take the prey he is fond of.

Not even Xu Yong, who he once claimed to be the "big brother".

Chang Fan's hands clenched his fists tightly, and his nails were deeply inlaid into the palms of his palms without knowing it.

There was a trace of pathological stubbornness in his eyes.

An Xia returned to the room, Tang Chuye and Asicuo had already changed clothes for Tian Xinyuan.

"You stay with her here, don't go anywhere, I'll go out for a while."

"She's going to wake up, just call me."

Some things, she had to go to her teacher Mu to ask.

Chapter 1142: Uncle, you are very old

After leaving the room, An Xia walked straight out of the cabin, towards the stern of the ship.

Before he got out of the second floor, he ran into the oncoming Earl of Winsell.

An Xia: "..."

Why didn't you find out that Winsell is a dog?

He will follow where she goes.

Without giving Winsiel a chance to talk to herself, An Xia turned around.

There are several exits to the first floor, so she will go around a little bit.

An Xia, who didn't want to have any contact with Emperor Domain for the time being, really didn't have the slightest thoughts to talk to Winsier in front of her.

But Winsier has it.

He came here deliberately to block people.

"His Royal Highness, beautiful and noble princess, we meet again."

An Xia walked fast, and Winsier directly caught up with the striding meteor.

The handsome and uncast Lord Earl didn't care about his identity at all at this time. He followed An Xia closely, maintaining his elegance and nobility, and he couldn't tell at all that he was deliberately coming over to block people.

An Xia didn't want to talk to him.

Deep down in my heart, I really want to throw him directly into the sea.

"His Royal Highness, Xia Guo has a saying, 'One reborn, two familiars'! Now this is the second time we have seen it, so are we already acquaintances?"

The language is relaxed and casual, just like an unexpected encounter with an old friend, without the slightest meaning of life.

An Xia was expressionless and refused to communicate.

Why hadn't she found that Winsell was so talkative and how to strike up a conversation before?

In the past five years, this guy is uncertain, and his awkward, gritty temperament will also change?

It's just this huge contrast that made her want to beat him.

As before, beat him to death.

Asked while beating, "Do you accept it? Do you accept it?"

The most difficult thing for Winsier at that time was that he was beaten by her again and again.

Even with a bruised nose and swollen face, he stared at those clear and beautiful blue eyes, gritted his teeth and said, "I don't accept it!"

The end of dissatisfaction is to continue to be beaten.

Until his fate came down, he had to lower the noble heads of their Winsill nobles and said, "Serve."

Alas, I miss the days of beating him unscrupulously before.

Winsier persevered to follow closely, and never gave up because of Anxia's indifference.

Speaking fluent Xia Mandarin, she continued to speak very elegantly, "The party will start soon, can I invite you to sit with me?"

"His Royal Highness, I have no intentions, please believe me, I really just want to talk to you."

"Of course, if you want, I can talk about some little things about me and my deceased. You and her are so, so alike, so much that makes me want to talk more with you."

...

An Xia heard her temples bulge.

Isn't this guy Winsell the one she knows?

Have you had **** reassignment surgery?

He glanced at Winsill suspiciously, and said that he was not half polite, "You have repeatedly come up to strike up a conversation, what is it?"

"In our country Xia, there is also an old saying, 'No matter what you offer, you will steal if you don't have anything to do.' Uncle, you must have heard it."

The last sentence of "uncle" directly chopped the elegant Winsier's smile into a stiff face.

Uncle?

Uncle?

Is he an uncle again?

Is he old?

Exhale!

Exhale!

Exhale again!

Looking at the young and familiar face in front of him, Winsier, after deep exhaling a few hot stale breaths, proved himself to be clear that he was not an "uncle".

He said, "I'm going to be twenty-nine this year, and I'm still a little away from the uncle."

An Xia sneered, "Uncle, I am only 18 years old this year, and you are eleven years older than me. You are not the uncle, who is the uncle?"

Punish the heart.

Winsier could barely restrain his demeanor.

Chapter 1143: Is he very old? No he is not old

Can't be angry, absolutely can't be angry.

Since the emperor left, no one can easily stir up his mood swings.

This is also one of the important reasons why she gives herself a sense of familiarity.

Only the emperor An Xia has the ability to easily arouse his anger.

The adjusted Winsier continued with an apologetic expression, "I'm sorry! I have caused trouble to you. But I have no ill intentions, I just want to make friends with you."

"His Royal Highness, if you don't mind, you can just call me Winsell."

This **** "uncle"!

Winsier couldn't help but cursed viciously in his heart.

Does he look really that old?

Although he has never made friends with any opposite sex, Winsier is confident of his own appearance.

But after meeting An Xia, this confidence disappeared.

Especially when she was called "Uncle" again and again, Winsier was a little broken in heart.

He is really not old!

He is only twenty-nine years old!

Only eleven years older than her.

Eleven years old?

like.....

Um.....

seem.....

Yes...a little bit bigger.

Yes, just a little bit, not much!

Relying on this "a little bit" Winsier stabilized his emotions.

An Xia looked in her eyes and smiled.

Tortoise Winsell actually cares about his age so much?

That has to be a good talk with him.

Raised an eyebrow, and said with a smile, "Uncle, do you usually go out like this to strike up a conversation with a girl you don't know each other?"

"Uncle, your way of approaching a conversation is really too low. Alas, the uncle is the uncle. When I get old, I don't understand what young people like to approach the most nowadays."

"Acknowledge that you are old, uncle."

The left sentence "Uncle", another sentence "Uncle", and another sentence "I am old", each word is like a handful of salt, especially cruelly sprinkled on Winsill's wound.

happy!

You can crush the guys in the imperial domain again!

In the past in the Imperial Realm, An Xia especially liked to see Winsier furious but helpless in front of her.

Now Winsier took the initiative to send to the door again and again to find abuse.

She must be satisfied!

Winsier smiled.

Don't be angry, don't turn your face.

He is the earl, how could the earl make a little girl so easily **** off.

Remain elegant and continue to smile and explain, "Your beautiful princess, I know I'm taking the liberty, but I really can't control myself."

"Because you are too similar to my friend, that makes me want to get acquainted with you again and again."

"But I am not the prodigal son of your Xia country population. Really, I dare to swear by the honor of my Winsell family."

Explained very seriously, with a little helpless tone.

He also didn't want to chase a little girl like this.

But it is...

The blue eyes fixedly looked at An Xia in front of her, her eyes gradually deepening.

The An Xia in front of him was too alike to the Lord of the Emperor Territory he knew well.

It seems that he can put down his body again and again to initiate a conversation.

The same name, similar appearance, and that surprisingly similar temperament.

If it weren't for the difference in age and life experience, he would almost take the An Xia he saw in front of him directly as the Lord of the Emperor Realm he was familiar with-An Xia.

Five years ago, the lord of the emperor domain suddenly disappeared and his soul returned to heaven.

Five years later, Anxia, a highly-precise copy, appeared before his eyes without warning.

An Xia, An Xia...

Emperor An Xia, why did someone so similar to you appear in the remote Xia country?

Is this a coincidence?

Or is it God's arrangement?

Chapter 1144: We will meet you if you are destined

An Xia was surprised.

Unexpectedly Winsier's obsession.

It was even more surprising that Winsier actually swore by their family's reputation.

The strange feeling gradually climbed into my heart.

How did it feel that Winsier didn't particularly want her to die?

impossible!

When she was there, the kid was thinking about usurping the throne all day long.

Hanging up by yourself, isn't it just enough for him to get what he wants?

He suppressed the weirdness in his heart and asked, "You always say that I am similar to your friend. Do you have a picture of her now?"

A photo of An Xia, the lord of the imperial realm.

Winsier really didn't.

At that time, I thought about killing the emperor who always made me angry every day, even if I wanted to keep a photo of her.

Besides, no one dared to hide photos of the emperor privately.

There are regulations in the imperial domain that no one can privately own the photo of the master of the imperial domain.

The emperor is a mysterious and powerful existence. Only the people in the emperor domain know what the emperor looks like, and they don't know anything outside.

An Xia in the previous life never showed up in front of him, and there is always a disguise.

"I'm sorry, I don't have any, but you really look too much like her." He replied An Xia, with a bitterness in his voice.

He has no photos, but a portrait.

It is a secretly painted portrait by himself.

Of course An Xia knew he didn't.

He must dare to keep her picture privately, huh!

When she returned to the imperial domain, she beat him to death.

"Uncle, are you kidding me? I don't have time to play with Uncle, get out of the way." An Xia smiled coldly, her tone already faintly impatient.

She really has no time to leave with Winsiel.

Have to hurry up to see Mu Chenyuan.

The phone vibrated again, An Xia lowered her head and glanced at the text message from her boyfriend, Teacher Mu.

Winsier was also a little anxious. Seeing that she was about to leave, he couldn't forcefully leave her behind. Darkness passed by in his eyes, Winsier raised his voice, "Miss Anxia."

Successfully retained Anxia.

An Xia, with a deep chill on his face, looked like a sharp sword and slashed at Winsier, "You, investigate me."

"Sorry, I confirmed that I investigated you, I just want to confirm one thing." Winsier sighed, he seemed to make things worse.

But that's the case, Winsier finally asked the question he most wanted to ask.

"Can I ask, do you have relatives abroad? Relatives like sisters."

He now wonders if the two people who are so similar are sisters.

The two people so similar, apart from the common blood relationship between the two, Winsier had no idea of other possibilities.

An Xia almost laughed angrily by him.

At any rate, it was a small one and a big one, he didn't recognize himself, he thought...
never mind.

She doesn't want to be recognized by him anyway.

Indifferently: "No."

After speaking, he didn't turn around and went straight past Winsier.

But I heard Winsell whispered, "No? God, if not..."

Changed to Winsier, turned around, looked at the back of An Xia who was leaving, and asked, "Miss An Xia, do you believe in fate?"

fate?

Anxia naturally believes

After rebirth, I can meet Mu Chenyuan again, and fall in love with him at first sight.

An Xia believed that this was the destined fate between her and Mu Chenyuan.

But with Winsell...

just forget it!

What the two of them has is only evil fate.

Still the kind of hate and kill.

An Xia did not answer Winsier.

Without staying any longer, An Xia left with a step.

It's still important to see her boyfriend Mu.

"Ms. An Xia, I think we must be very fate, and fate will give us time to see each other again."

Winsier neither stopped nor caught up, but the thick and elegant voice floated into An Xia's ears.

See you again!

See you bye naturally.

Chapter 1145: Jealous

I just don't know in what capacity they will meet next time.

Earl Winsell, I hope we can meet next time and speak as peacefully as tonight.

When An Xia walked down the second floor, he paused slightly and looked sideways to the long corridor on the second floor.

The tall young earl still stood there, standing motionless, like a sculpture.

Until her gaze fell, he raised his hand and waved it gracefully.

"See you next time, Miss An Xia."

He smiled and said softly.

For some reason, he always had an intuition that he and An Xia would definitely meet again.

"count..."

The door of a cabin on the second floor opened, and a cold man in black appeared.

"Curry, look, are she and the emperor more and more like the same person? Do you think it was God's arrangement?"

Curry, Winsier's bodyguard, assistant and life steward, apologized to the secretary.

Hearing this, he looked up in the direction of the stairs where there was no longer a figure.

Afterwards, calmly said: "It is indeed very similar, even the tone of speech is somewhat similar. However, she has a temperature that the emperor does not have."

"Temperature?" Winsier was puzzled, and his blue eyes quietly looked at his subordinates who were born and dying. "Tell me what you think."

Curry said: "The emperor will not be nosy, nor will he smile at the people around him. And Miss An Xia who leaves, she will smile and will help others."

Still reminding that the emperor is no longer there.

Miss An Xia who appeared was just similar to the emperor.

It's amazingly similar.

"Could it be a sister?" Winsier asked.

this...

Curry pondered for a while and said: "DNA identification can be used, but you don't have the emperor's information."

"Who said that you must have the emperor's message?" Winsier smiled, with a cold killing intent in his smile, "Isn't there still a waste alive."

Curry knew who his Lord Earl was talking about.

The current lord of the imperial domain-An Qian.

"Then next, you need to get Miss An Xia's hair."

Winsier's face stiffened a little when he heard it.

It feels that it is much harder to get An Xia's hair than to get An Qian's trash hair.

No matter how difficult it is, you have to give it a try.

An Xia still didn't know that her hair was thought of by people, and she went down to the second floor, bypassing the lively hall, and came to the outside of the cruise ship.

At night, the waves grew stronger, and the wind blew the colorful flags hung on the mast of the stern to hunt.

A slender figure stood still on the side of the stern, motionless, as if blending in with the dark night.

An Xia's eyes faded and turned into a smile, "Mr. Mu, you won't stand here and wait for me all the time."

Not only did the coldness in his eyes disappear, but the coldness in his body was also gone.

Mu Chenyuan looked at his girlfriend standing next to him, his eyes dimmed, and said, "Well, I've been waiting."

There was a strange smell in the voice, like a sour and astringent taste.

It has to be tasted carefully before it can be tasted.

An Xia raised her eyebrows, Pinyin was a little unusual, and answered him first, "I was temporarily delayed by a little thing."

After finishing speaking, she wrapped her arms around his neck with a smile, and stared at the two giants in front of her, like obsidian, with her domineering side exposed.

"Teacher Mu, I feel that something is wrong with you. Are you being bullied?"

"Come on, tell me, who caused my teacher Mu to be wronged? I'll find the place for you."

Mu Chenyuan, who still wanted to hold his hand, didn't expect to be seen through by An Xia. In an instant, there was something unnatural.

The thin lips were slightly tightened, and the sourness came out again.

Hearing that man mentioned "fate" to An Xia, he wanted to go and tell him at the time, "You and my girlfriend have no fate, but my girlfriend and I have fate."

Chapter 1146: Jealous, so sour

In the end, he restrained it.

Now say it...

Let's talk about business first, business is important.

To calm down his emotions, Mu Chenyuan said: "I'll talk about these things later, let's talk about an important thing first."

When An Xia heard about the business, she smiled back, "Okay, I also want to know what's going on with Tian Xinyuan."

She didn't even expect that her boyfriend, Teacher Mu, had been jealous for a while.

Alas, jealous, so sour.

Especially, the girlfriend didn't know he was jealous yet.

Fortunately, there is business, Mr. Mu, jealous and sour, temporarily suppressed personal feelings and returned to business.

Pointing to the direction of the giant ship, Mu Chenyuan glanced at An Xia, and said in a low voice, "Along this direction, at the current speed, we will reach the high seas in less than an hour."

"high seas?"

A trace of suspicion appeared on An Xia's face.

The destination of this charity party was not held on the high seas, she had paid attention to it before.

"Temporary change of course?"

Otherwise, Mu Chenyuan's expression would not be so condensed.

The high seas are not governed by any country. Once a crime occurs, it is quite difficult to rescue or combat criminals.

Mu Chenyuan nodded: "Yes, and when the banquet is going on, they will also increase the speed."

Not only change the destination of this voyage, but also think about speeding up the journey when the guests are not aware of it.

This is a plan for a long time, don't have a plan.

An Xia narrowed her eyes slightly, "Tian Xinyuan fell into the sea, can this matter be involved?"

Mu Chenyuan thought about it for a while, then said: "The specific reason for her falling into the sea here is unknown. I only saw her being taken away."

"When Luo Zhong and I arrived, Tian Xinyuan was behind and the person who took her away was nowhere to be seen."

"Luo Zhong is already keeping a close eye on her secretly. There will be nothing wrong with her for the time being."

In other words, how she fell into the sea, she had to wake up.

It was precisely when An Xia saw Luo Zhong that she was relieved to let Tong Xiaoguan help Tian Xinyuan back to her room.

"Being taken away by someone is sure to hear or see something, her little life..." An Xia's mouth was pressed a little, her eyes frightened, "Even if you get off the boat and go back to school, it is very dangerous."

"but....."

After a slight pause, Anxiahu chuckled, "It may also be a game, a game that got me hooked."

Mu Chenyuan immediately thought of someone, "You mean, there is a problem with the waiter who saved her?"

"Yeah." An Xia nodded, "He knows Chang Fan."

Know Changfan? !

Mu Chenyuan said: "If it's just a game that gets you the bait, then Tian Xinyuan won't be in danger for the time being."

"With Luo Zhong, we won't die for a while, but we still have to solve it." An Xia twisted her eyebrows slightly, "The student's accident is our dereliction of duty."

Even if a student can't protect, then she really lives in vain.

Mu Chenyuan patted her shoulder lightly, "Nothing will happen, the national police will protect her in secret."

An Xia is still very relieved with the national police.

Since Tian Xinyuan has no clue for the time being, the question has returned to Fei Weiye.

With a cold voice, he did not hide his feelings, "So Fei Weiye should have planned this charity party well, what arrangements do you have here?"

He immediately asked, "When it comes to the high seas, under special circumstances, is it possible to..."

Looking at the thin lips close at hand, An Xia wiped her neck.

Mu Chenyuan was silent.

His girlfriend is really--

Well, belligerent.

"No." Looking at her, he said seriously: "Unless, at the moment of life and death, you must get a handle."

Pouring a pot of cold fire, the boiling blood of the war was cold again.

An Xia said with a sad expression: "Can't you relax on the high seas?"

She felt like she hadn't had a good time!

The bones are about to rust.

Chapter 1147: Won't be merciful because of you

Seeing this, Mu Chenyuan felt a little helpless.

Raising his hand, patted An Xia's head lightly, and said in a gentle but serious tone: "We all hope that there will be no rush incidents, and don't forget that your classmates are still on the boat."

Really want to fight, even if An Xia is good, it is difficult to protect her classmates under Fei Weiye's meticulous preparation.

This is also the point that Anxia needs to change.

She is accustomed to strong shots, always neglecting others inadvertently.

Can't blame An Xia.

She was in the imperial realm in her previous life, and everyone standing next to her was able to protect herself, so that she still hadn't completely figured out where she should stand.

Upon hearing this, An Xia's eyes were dim.

That's right, he tidied himself up.

Tong Xiaoguan and the others are ordinary girls, they still need her to protect.

She really wanted to fight and kill, she didn't have any problems, but Tong Xiaoguan and the others were in danger.

I regretted it for the first time in my life.

Regret for dragging Tong Xiaoguan into this unknown danger.

Gently exhaled a sigh of breath, and said: "You reminded me, thank you. I will pay attention to it in the future, and I will not make this serious mistake of self-subjective meaning."

I can no longer think and act like I used to.

She is not the former An Xia now.

It is necessary to completely correct some of the previous Anxia habits that are not suitable for the present, and even cause serious mistakes in the present.

Keep in mind that she is now an ordinary combatant in the country of Xia, not An Xia, the lord of the emperor domain.

Mu Chenyuan has always known that his girlfriend has a high savvy. Seeing this, his thin lips bend slightly, and his cold eyes are filled with smiles.

"You are still young, and many things will be incomplete. Say it well in advance, you are wrong, I will tell you, and sometimes punishment will be taken."

"Punishment is treated equally, and will not be favored based on your gender and your relationship."

Tell it in advance to avoid hurting your feelings in the future.

An Xia naturally knew that it was for her own good, and solemnly responded, "I understand, you don't have to have any scruples, you enter your territory, and everything is up to you."

If he is really treated differently on the base because of his identity and gender, she will leave without saying a word.

A man without distinction between public and private has no charm.

It's not worth her nostalgia.

With her words, Mu Chenyuan was relieved.

Get rid of all distractions and enter the topic again, "Next, we need to secretly figure out what Fei Weiye's purpose is to enter the high seas."

"This charity party is no longer just a party of pure nature. In the name of the party, Fei Weiye's true intentions are hidden."

Privately changing the route itself shows that there is a big problem.

An Xia said, "What can I use?"

"Not for the time being." Mu Chenyuan smiled, "You are still focusing on Chang Fan for the time being. Since the waiter Xu Yong has found something wrong with him, please pay more attention."

Xu Yongwei attracted An Xia's attention, and made repeated shots twice, and Mu Chenyuan in the dark could also see clearly.

Whether it was the deliberately serving wine at the banquet and bumping into the rich young man Wu Shao of Changgang, or the act of jumping into the sea desperately to save Tian Xinyuan, he didn't escape Mu Chenyuan's eyes, but he still didn't know it.

An Xia said, "Well, I'm waiting for him to take the bait."

In Xu Yong's eyes, An Xia was the prey he wanted to hunt, and in the same way, he himself was An Xia's prey.

The game is opened, let's see who is the ultimate winner.

But the relationship between Xu Yong and Chang Fan...

An Xia expressed her doubts, "The relationship between the two is somewhat unpredictable. Chang Fan should be afraid of Xu Yong, but he is afraid of Xu Yong. Do you think Xu Yong is the 'brother' in Chang Fan's mouth? "

Chapter 1148: People who are too sunny

Is Xu Yonghui a person who often spends his time in Huxin Pavilion, talking on his mobile phone?

When Song Changshou, who was staying at the school, received Mu Chenyuan's message, he was silent for a while and then took out the copied video and watched it repeatedly.

He had watched at least hundreds of this video over and over, and he was already familiar with what Chang Fan would look like in the next second, and what subtle movements Song Changshou could tell right away.

Looking at it now, Song Changshou combined with An Xia's on-site observation of what kind of subtle expression Chang Fan heard Xu Yong's voice, and then looked again.

no way.

Xu Yong is a new suspicious person. The investigation of him starts from "zero", and it must be done carefully and carefully.

The national police also launched an investigation into Xu Yong.

"Xu Yong, male, twenty-seven, from Changgang..."

Less than five minutes after Song Changshou reported Xu Yong's name, the national police had already grasped Xu Yong's personal information.

The birth mother came from a remote mountain village in Xihai Province and was the only college student in the village.

After graduation, he went to work in Changhai and married Xu Fangfang, a native of Changgang, and gave birth to his only son, Xu Yong.

"Xu Yong was born not long ago, and his father Xu Fangfang cheated on a female colleague of the company. At the age of three, his biological father Xu Fangfang suffered a disability in his right leg due to an accident. Colleagues swept away."

"The next ten years, I grew up when my parents quarreled and fought. At the age of fourteen, when his parents left, Xu Yong lived with his mother."

In the solemn conference room, five national policemen were sitting at the conference table, looking at the PPT broadcast with serious eyes.

The PPT has a total of four pages, and all content is Xu Yong's personal information.

"...I need to mention one important point. Xu Yong had a total of five girlfriends. The breakup has one thing in common. One said that Xu Yong had a tendency to be violent, and his girlfriend proposed to break up. Second, his girlfriend disliked Xu Yong's poverty and made better conditions. The boy who left Xu Yong."

"This is Xu Yong's social account. From his account, I only see that he is a sunny, positive man. This is the only travel record..."

"We used technology to recover and track, and found the content of the browsing record."

Picture switch, enter the browsing record.

When the picture was released, the atmosphere in the meeting room sank noticeably.

Like a thin blade, lightly slashing through the air, instantly tightening the whole body.

It's a photo.

Photos in black, gray, and red.

There was a pool of red and dazzling blood in the iron cage.

If it was just the iron cage and blood stains, it was okay. It was off the ground, there was a long, thin black hair in the blood stains, and there was one on the edge of the iron cage that was hidden, and only stiletto high-heeled shoes could be seen.

There is no need to overextend, there is already a picture in my mind.

There was a girl in the iron cage. The girl was gone, leaving only a pool of blood and the high heels she wore.

"Xu Yong browsed the photo four years ago. After that, no similar photos appeared in all the browsing history. There were no problems with the news and webpages he followed."

"A year ago, Xu Yong entered the car dealership and became a salesperson. We have recalled his life track here. No problems have been found for the time being, and further investigation is needed."

"The report is complete."

As the young national police finished reporting on Xu Yong's personal information, there was a long period of silence in the conference room.

All are still looking at the personal information of Xu Yong in his hands.

How should I put it, this person gave them the most intuitive feeling that it is too sunny.

The sun seems to be hiding something.

In this way, it feels that there is a problem.

This is the intuition of experienced old national policemen.

But whether there is any problem or not requires investigation and evidence.

Chapter 1149: Unintelligible world

Then, sitting in the middle, a middle-aged man with a Chinese character face and a serious expression that made people dare not look directly at the middle-aged man said in a deep voice:

"Judging from this personal information, apart from browsing an abnormal photo, it has no flaws. It is a very positive and sunny description."

"But here, he is blank."

The middle-aged man pointed to one of the timelines of the entire survey, "Here, I only say that he is going to study abroad. Here you need to be thorough again."

"And here, the information of the customers he sells cars, you need to investigate in detail."

"At the same time, find out whether there is any intersection behind, and what these customers did, whether they have children, whether they go to school, whether there have been major changes, etc. You need to investigate clearly."

"The trajectory of his activities in Changgang needs to be supplemented. You should contact the Changgang National Police and investigate together clearly."

"Furthermore, learn about the current situation of his biological mother, his female colleague who cheated on his biological father, and his five girlfriends."

...

It was nine o'clock in the evening, the meeting room was brightly lit, and different low and solemn voices were not heard. The new suspect Xu Yong walked into the field of vision, and the sticky case finally made new progress.

At sea, it has been going on for an hour.

Tong Xiao watched the constantly changing numbers on the screen, from the initial shock to the numb face.

When the first person donated 500,000 yuan, she said that the world of the rich is the world of money.

When the second person used a million dollars to photograph a glass, she said, this thing is worth 1.23 million?

Holding her heart, she does not understand the world of the rich.

then-

As the amount of money grew, the charity figure above also grew. When it reached 20 million, Tong Xiaoguan grabbed Axicuo's wrist with one hand and struggled to survive: "Quick, give me a quick heart-pill. "

Help!

Why is the snuff bottle that Fei played with is worth more than three million yuan?

There are dozens of pieces on a certain treasure of this thing!

On the contrary, Axicuo was very calm, and could pat Tong Xiaoguan's back lightly.

And said: "The object is not important, the important thing is to see who has used it."

"It's like in a museum. Even if it's a brush, it's worth it if it is used by the emperor's imperial approval."

"Like you again, you spend thousands of dollars to buy a necklace, and when you don't want it, you will deal with second-hand goods. When the price drops again, no one considers buying it."

"Do you think they bought a snuff bottle? Not at all, they bought a stepping stone to know Fei Lao."

After speaking, Tong Xiao watched Asituo without speaking for a long time.

Axicuo was overwhelmed by what she saw. He touched his face and asked, "What? I have something on my face? Or, did I say something wrong?"

There seems to be nothing wrong.

It's her personal experience.

Tong Xiaoguan said: "No, you are radiant tonight, and your image in my heart is even higher. From ordinary Asicuo classmate to Gaoda Asicuo classmate."

Indeed, as Axicuo said, it is not the original value of the item, but the value attached to the item!

One million yuan is a huge sum of money for them.

But for these businessmen who urgently need access, need to know Fei Lao, and seek more money, millions of dollars are just a stepping stone.

It's not valuable, it's just a small follow-up.

An Xia sitting in the middle curled her mouth slightly.

There are still some small gains.

At least they will encounter similar evening parties in the future, and they won't show their timidity again.

If Tian Xinyuan was there, she should know better than them what the real intention of the party was.

It's been an hour, she should wake up too.

Chapter 1150: There is a difference between being handsome

An Xia glanced around, her eyes cool.

Every exit in the entire hall was guarded, and no one was allowed to leave. She left early to see if Tian Xinyuan would also be blocked.

Luo Zhong looked at it, and it shouldn't be a big problem.

An Xia has always been assured of the ability of Xia Guo's national police.

Although he didn't have contact with Xia Guo's National Police in his previous life, he had heard of it more or less from other countries.

It is said that Xia Guo's national police is so strict that it makes the scalp numb.

And this kind of rigorous An Xia has also been seen in Mu Chenyuan and the others.

I always feel that their rigor seems to be innate, passed on from generation to generation, and it is difficult to surpass them.

On the stage, the personable Fei Weiye appeared again.

I heard Tong Xiaoguan's "Wow" voice again.

This is also a girl who likes to admire all kinds of handsome guys.

Fei Weiye is in his early forties, mature, handsome, and refined, with an elegant conversation and considerable connotation. It is indeed easy for the little girls to fall in love with him.

"Really handsome, really handsome uncle."

She whispered, with little stars in her eyes.

An Xia ignored it, and didn't remind her not to be addicted.

Because it is clear that Tong Xiaoguan will not be infatuated.

She will only see one and love one.

Some time ago I said that Chang Fan was good, but later I saw a few good ones at school, so I immediately transferred the subjects.

By the way, she also said that Tianshu was good.

Now that Fei Weiye is a handsome uncle, just talking about it.

Tian Xinyuan's words are different.

If she is really fascinated, then she is really fascinated, can't help being fascinated.

Asicuo sat with Tong Xiaoguan, blushing and reminding him tightly when he heard the words, "Be quiet, someone heard it."

"Who heard it? I said it quietly enough, unless the person is staring at me to speak, it is possible to hear it." With that, Tong Xiaoguan looked for who was eavesdropping on her.

Asicuo secretly pointed to the table on the left front.

She didn't dare to look.

Tong Xiaoguan didn't have the guts to look at it directly, and after a quick glance, he took a breath and immediately retracted his gaze.

This, cough cough cough, isn't it the handsome foreigner who talked to the eldest brother before?

The little head turned to An Xia's ear to speak, "Big brother, that handsome foreigner is staring at us."

An Xia kept looking at Fei Weiye who was talking on stage, and said indifferently: "Leave him alone."

Winsier, from the beginning of the party to the present, has been watching from time to time.

He didn't recognize her, and didn't know what he was looking at.

"He seems to be eavesdropping on us." Tong Xiaoguan said softly in a voice so soft that he couldn't even move his lips. "I just said that Fei Shao above is the handsome uncle. I feel murderous in his eyes."

An Xia finally took a look at Tong Xiaoguan and smiled, "Can you still see the murderous? Did it kill you? It hurt you?"

"That's not the case, it's just that the eyes are a little grim."

Tong Xiaoguan said in his mouth, there was not much fear on his face.

Although tonight has been ups and downs, but there is no problem behind it, Tian Xinyuan also took a good rest in the room, Tong Xiaoguan's tight heart finally relaxed a lot.

The little heart relaxed, and the courage returned naturally.

But it was only courageous in front of An Xia.

If she is not afraid of the sky and the earth, she is still not afraid.

Did not dare to stare at Winsell.

Shuai is handsome, but she still likes the handsome with oriental faces.

When An Xia heard this, she hooked her mouth, and her smile deepened, "Fall? Don't you think he is very handsome?"

Winsier was so handsome, so handsome that he was followed by scouts and wanted to spy on him to make a movie.

Even the role is chosen for him: the fairy prince.

At that time, Winsier was thinner, and his facial features were a little green. He was often spotted by film companies and model companies.

Until the queen of their country held a royal ball, the world knew that this was an earl.