

Goddess 1181

Chapter 1181: No regrets

An accident will be fatal and **** after going out, and An Xia's eyes will be drooping.

Was it killing people before?

Which side of the people are killing their mouths?

Fei Weiye's person?

Or Yao Qiu's person?

An Xia was still thinking, Xu Yong returned with her.

As long as he knew what might happen, Anxia didn't need to insist on going forward.

After all, Tong Xiaoguan and the others are still there.

I don't know what happened to Mu Chenyuan.

There was no loud noise for a long time, it should have rescued Wu Suishan.

Her first task on the ship has been completed, and it depends on whether Mu Chenyuan and the Changgang National Police have any new gains.

At the same time, the patrol boat of the Longgang Maritime Patrol arrived at the fastest speed.

The cruise ship is not far away.

On the second floor deck, Fei Weiye took the veil from his subordinates and wiped off blood stains on his hands.

On the instep, there was a person lying.

Cousin Fei Baiye.

I stabbed a few times in my stomach, and there is not much vitality.

Except for air out, there is no air in.

"Fei... Fei... Fei Wei... Ye, you... don't... don't... uh..."

Fei Weiye raised his foot and stepped on his cousin's mouth.

He looked down and smiled coldly, "Cousin, since you are dying, die quietly. I don't like to listen to those nonsense. You can tell your second uncle with a dream."

Run over hard until Fei Baiyin's eyes are wide open, until he stops breathing.

The sea breeze is blowing and the waves are undulating.

Fei Weiye took a deep breath of the salty sea breeze, and then slowly vomited it out.

In this round, he won.

It's not easy. After such a big game, Fei Baiyan was fooled. Hey, I don't know what will happen if his second uncle knows that his cousin is dead?

Will he die with excessive sadness?

That's fine, save him.

Soon, Fei Bai was wrapped in heavy iron and was thrown directly into the sea to feed the fish.

In the dark, Earl Winsier watched silently, his eyes were indifferent and there were no waves.

Curry accompanied him silently.

The master and servant watched the whole process, but did not make a move.

This is a family affair of others and has nothing to do with them.

The **** deck was washed, and the surrounding area was wiped clean without leaving a trace.

After the people left, Earl Winsier said lightly: "There are two Fei Weiye."

"Yes." Curry whispered, "He is the real Fei Weiye."

The venue was easily tied up, a stand-in.

"You said, will the emperor who died five years ago be a stand-in?" Earl Winsier asked him, and there was hope hidden deep under his calm voice.

There are two Fei Weiye, will there be two emperors?

One is true and the other is false, the one who is dead is the substitute, and what he sees now is the real emperor.

Curry couldn't bear to break the dream of Lord Earl.

But dreams are dreams and must be broken.

Said: "No, if Miss Anxia was the emperor, she would have returned to the emperor domain."

Winsier said, "But the Emperor Domain doesn't need her anymore, she can't go back."

"Master Earl." Curry sighed, "The Emperor Territory after five years does not need Emperor Anxia."

Meaning, if it is true, Miss An Xia went back five years ago.

Winsier was silent.

"You are right, you are not wrong, if she were the emperor, she would have gone back five years ago." Winsier closed his eyes lightly, hiding the sorrow that was about to flow out.

Miss her very much.

She has been thinking of her for five years.

Thinking of dreaming of her almost at night.

Dreaming of when they were together before, when they fought and killed each other, when you were dead or alive.

At that time, no one was convinced, everyone wanted to become the master of the emperor domain, and wanted to kill the other person in their dreams.

He is also included.

Grandfather asked him, "Who do you most want to die."

Without hesitation, he answered, "An Xia!"

In exchange for the grandfather's praise, "Okay, I hope you can do it."

The whole family hopes he can do it.

Chapter 1182: Play in the best place

Because, the Winsier family also wants to become the lord of the imperial domain, master countless secrets, and obtain countless wealth.

Unfortunately, it was still taken away by An Xia.

At that time, he even knelt down with shame.

Because An Xia, the successor of the Emperor's Domain, was attached to his ear and sneered: "You only deserve to kneel in front of me."

He was so angry that he almost drew his sword to fight her arrogantly.

He really thought he wanted her to die.

Until she really died, she knew what she wanted.

He fell in love with the guy he needed allegiance.

A guy who is indifferent to be like a robot.

Miss An Xia from Xia Guo can laugh, make trouble, and help others. How could she be a cold emperor.

"Go find her."

Opening his eyes, Winsier appeared from the dark.

Tonight, be sure to get her hair.

He wants to know if she has anything to do with the emperor An Xia!

Inside the cruise ship, a man found Xiangzi, his face solemnly said: "Help, there is a ship approaching quickly, it may be a maritime patrol."

Hearing this, Xiangxian's face became dark.

"Well, keep watching." Xiangxian finished speaking and quickly returned to Fei Weiye.

"It costs less. There is a boat approaching. It should be a maritime patrol. You need to leave immediately."

Fei Weiye sullen, "Is it clean?"

"Everything is done." Xiangxian replied, "You leave in peace and leave the rest to me."

Soon, a speedboat sailed away and rushed into the vast sea.

Five minutes later, the dark cruise ship was brightly lit again.

Fei Weiye's voice came out weakly from the cruise ship's broadcast, "Hello everyone, I'm Fei Weiye, I'm sorry, because of Fei's family affairs, everyone was frightened."

"Please see if the mobile phone signal is restored? If it is restored, please the League of Nations..."

The voice stopped abruptly, and then someone panicked: "Fee! Less! Come on! Come on!"

this...

Everyone who was about to look at the phone was stunned.

What's wrong?

Listening to the sound seems to be a new situation.

"There is a signal! There is a signal!"

"Quickly, contact outside!"

...

No one cared about Fei Weiye anymore, and contacted the outside one after another.

Xu Yong flashed his cell phone and saw that it was full of signals. He said with joy to An Xia: "Miss An, there is a signal."

"Woo..."

Tong Xiaoguan cried.

There is a signal, there is a signal.

"Are we all right? Are we all right?" She asked Xu Yong.

Xu Yong was also very excited and nodded, "Well, it's okay, it's okay."

The mobile phone ringtone information is Changfan Video Anxia.

An Xia switched on, acting well, and when she pressed the switch, her fingers were still shaking.

"An Xia! Where are you? Is there anything? Is there anything?"

Just connected, Chang Fan's voice came in anxiously.

He can still be heard running and whirring.

He is looking for An Xia.

An Xia leaned against the wall and slowly slid down until she sat on the floor, "It's okay, I'm..."

He looked around with a blank look, and asked Xu Yong, "Xu Yong, where are we?"

Xu Yong—

The name suddenly heard made Changfan run at a stop.

His throat was so dry and tense, "Are you with—that waiter?"

"Well, thanks to her." An Xia exhaled, and Xu Xu replied, "Otherwise, we might not be able to get out."

Xu Yong's voice followed, "We are on the third floor."

On the third floor, Chang Fan slowed down his running speed, "It's fine if it's nothing, it's fine, An Xia, take a good rest, I, I, I...I have twisted ankles, come see you later."

"Okay." An Xia nodded, and when it was over, she deliberately shook the lens of Xu Yong again, "I'm with him, you don't have to worry."

Chang Fan pressed the corners of his mouth.

He didn't want to see An Xia and Xu Yong together!

Chapter 1183: Final ending

Ten minutes later, the marine patrol boarded the ship.

Fei Weiye was seriously injured and needs to be taken to the hospital immediately.

In addition, there were some waiters and guests who fell, bruised, or sprained in the panic, and some people broke their heads, and the blood flowed all over the arm, which was extremely horrifying.

Xiangxian appeared exhausted in front of the patrol police, and he also lost the lottery.

The corners of his mouth were broken, the shirt was even pulled off, and a few buttons fell off, and he was limping when he walked.

"Thanks for your hard work, for your hard work." The first sentence came over, expressing excitement and thanks, "Fortunately, you are here, my family has less expenses...Thank you, thank you."

On the ship, there are patrolmen walking around.

Faced with thanks to Xiangxiang, the main person in charge Shen said: "Mr. Xiang is polite, Mr. Xiang will treat the wound first. Let's ask Mr. Xiang again."

"No need to deal with it, it's all minor injuries." Xiangxian refused, "I also need to tell you something important."

The cruise ship began to return to Longgang Port.

Everyone returned to their room to relieve the shock tonight.

Wu Suishan also sat in front of the maritime patrol, and explained all his experience tonight.

"When I got on the boat, I was **** by Fei Weiye's assistant, and a remote-controlled bomb was wrapped around my waist. Fuck, it's a fake!"

"Civilize." The patrolman interrupted.

They have received news that there is a fake bomb on Wu Suishan.

"Oh, sorry, I have a bad temper, try my best to speak civilly." Wu Suishan wiped his face and continued to speak.

On the other side, Xiangxian said with a helpless expression: "...We have no choice but to tie a toy to President Wu and lie to him that it is a remote-controlled bomb. Through him, let the CEOs of Changgang and Changhai know Yao Qiu's Ambition."

...

"...They still want to kill me. If it wasn't for a young man who saved me, I would have been **** to feed the fish now. By the way, A sir, ask, where is Yao Qiu? Is it alive?"

This idiot is almost gone.

"Speaking of you, don't care about others!"

As the patrolman took notes, he reminded Wu Suishan again, "Don't speak foul language! I hear you."

"Well, don't tell me." Wu Suishan continued to talk about his own affairs, "...please help me find that guy, who should be a waiter, I must thank him well, if it weren't for him, I would be dead."

...

Wu Suishan, who was sitting at 2-715, talked about dry mouth, while Tian Xinyuan, who was at 2-707, cried until Anxia's forehead twitched.

Several girls were all sitting at 707, including Xie Chiyan.

"...Why did you guys come, I'm going to be scared to death, ooh...I thought I was going to die, you are too bad, leave me alone."

"I'm out of the sea, and fish bit me, ooh, my clothes...you see, it's still wet. Your friend is not careful at all, and he didn't know to secretly find me a set of dry clothes."

As if seeing death staring at her.

"Are you going to die with me? It's my kindness to take you to make a boat, and I still want to get an inch?" The hand that clamped the chin moved to Tian Xinyuan's neck in an instant.

Use five fingers to tighten.

In the small cabin, even the air became cold and sharp.

Xie Chiyan didn't dare to breathe.

An Xia...

This is the real Anxia!

The person who shrank behind Xu Yong just now, hiding from fear is not the real An Xia at all.

Dual personality?

No one dared to stand up and speak, knowing that they must never stand up right now.

Tian Xinyuan was frightened.

Suffocating and swallowing, the survival instinct can make her grasp An Xia's hand all at once, begging for mercy in pain.

"Sorry, I...I was wrong, I was wrong. An Xia...I was wrong, I was wrong."

How could she forget that An Xia treated her as a stranger.

Why did she suddenly think that An Xia would sympathize with her and care about her.

No, I am not Tong Xiaoguan and the others. Whether they are dead or alive has nothing to do with An Xia.

not to mention-

They had black letters and white papers, as well as videos, and they established together. After boarding the ship, Tian Xinyuan had nothing to do with An Xia.

Why did she forget all about it.

There was a knock on the door, "Hello, we are the sea patrol, is An Xia here?"

Tian Xinyuan was rescued in time.

An Xia didn't immediately let go. She gave Tian Xinyuan a final warning coldly, "Next time, you won't be lucky tonight."

Let go, the murderous atmosphere in the cabin disappeared a lot.

An Xia faintly raised her voice, "Yes."

"Can we come in?"

"I'm out." An Xia turned and opened the door.

Two maritime patrolmen stood at the door, one of them had a medicine kit in his hand.

At the moment when the door was opened, the atmosphere of the girls was a little weird.

Especially the girl sitting on the bed, shivering and holding the quilt.

"You guys, are you okay?" one of the patrol officers asked tentatively.

An Xia said: "I was scared, just a break. Are you looking for me for something?"

"We are obedient that you are not feeling well, come over and see if you need help." He said, and looked at the cabin again.

As a patrolman, he intuitively told them that something must be happening inside.

An Xia said indifferently: "Need, there are many people inside, so I can talk to another place."

Without closing the door immediately, he looked at the two maritime patrolmen indifferently.

Tong Xiaoguan said, "Brother, you are busy first, we are all right, don't worry."

After that, he got up and pushed An Xia away.

He also said to the patrol: "My eldest brother gave it to you."

The door was closed to isolate the searchlight-like video of the maritime patrol officer.

Xie Chiyan glanced at Tong Xiaoguan deeply.

That is to say, this Tong Xiaoguan has a bit of IQ, and she has not pleased herself in her hands.

After changing the room, An Xia said directly: "Are there any scissors? My thigh is injured and I need medicine."

"Crack..."

After the trousers were cut open, the two maritime patrol officers saw a long cut on the inside of the girl's thigh.

The wound was red and swollen and needed immediate anti-inflammatory treatment.

Chapter 1185: What a sturdy girl

The injury was caused by An Xia herself. She was always cruel to herself. She used a non-sharp knife to cut through the wounds. With so many faces, she made the wound out while talking to Xie Chiyan.

He didn't change his expression, and didn't even frown.

Although it was on the inner thigh, it was still a little away from the base of the thigh. In front of the two maritime patrolmen, An Xia dealt with it calmly.

"Anti-inflammatory drugs..."

"The cotton ball..."

"Suture needle..."

Without help, standing on one foot and stepping on the stool with the other, I am very familiar with handling my wounds.

The knife was a bit heavy, the wound was the deepest, and the poison was eliminated, and then the blood was wiped off with a cotton ball. An Xia knew that he had to use sutures.

The two maritime patrolmen intended to come over to deal with it, and now they all made An Xia's hand.

Seeing the girl in front of me handle the wound so skillfully, I was shocked.

this...

Are the students so good now?

They read the information of all the guests on the ship and knew that An Xia was a freshman in the Foreign Languages Department of Changhai University, and they didn't know anything else.

"Sew directly?"

The suture needle was handed out, and the marine patrol, who kept a serious face, couldn't help but ask, "Should I let the medical staff come over? The organizer arranges medical staff to accompany it."

Sutures are all minor operations, and they have to be done by professionals.

"No, three or five needles will solve it." An Xia re-sterilized her hands, took the sterile gloves from another maritime patrol, and said while wearing them, "Small problems, don't bother the medical staff."

I've done all the bullets myself, and stitched a few stitches, it's nothing.

The medical bag is prepared for marine logistics, and the line is also a beauty line, so there is no need to disassemble it afterwards.

An Xia used the camera to put the beauty thread through. He didn't even need an anesthetic needle, so he made stitches directly on the wound on his inner thigh.

It was so sturdy that the two maritime patrolmen couldn't help but faintly breathe.

Isn't it said that all the students today are squeamish?

If you fall and bleed, you have to go to first aid.

Why is the charming little girl in front of me so different in style?

The first stitch passed through the tumbling flesh, and the patrolmen's eyelids twitched fiercely.

Looking at An Xia again, she didn't even say her breath, she didn't blink her eyes, her expression was so indifferent that she was not sewing herself, but watching.

It's too much—

It's too painful.

"How did it hurt?"

Let's talk about it and divert her attention.

How could it not hurt.

Both of them felt that their flesh was hurting.

An Xia, who carefully stitched the meat together, did not change her expression, and said indifferently: "I cut it myself."

???

Cut it yourself?

"What was the situation then?" asked again.

It's impossible to cut yourself for no reason.

When sewing the second stitch, An Xia took the time to look up at the two young men who had been patrolling into a wheat black on the sea, and asked, "You guys, don't you know who I am?"

"Student." The patrolman said with a scar on his chin. "A freshman in the Foreign Languages Department of Changhai University."

No wonder.

An Xia lowered her head and continued sewing. "The student is just my current identity. Ask any questions you have first, and I will see if I can answer them."

Um?

It sounded like there was a secret they couldn't know.

The young maritime patrol officer's expression became more serious in an instant, and his eyes were full of inquiry when he looked at An Xia.

Current status?

It means that the real identity is not a student.

"Why hurt yourself, can you tell me?" I asked more carefully.

An Xia cooperated with the answer, "I found that there was a problem with Wu Suishan. At that time, the venue was controlled by Yao Qiu. If you want to confirm whether Wu Suishan has any problem, you need to find an excuse."

"I'm a girl, so it's best to come forward."

"First cut myself and bleed some blood, and then found an excuse for my aunt to drive to dysmenorrhea, and took the opportunity to approach Wu Suishan to confirm the bomb on his body."

Chapter 1186: Has changed, and it doesn't seem to have changed

Speaking of which, there is no need to ask questions in depth.

The young policeman could guess something from her words and behavior.

However, in the end it still needs to be confirmed.

You can't just turn it over just because of her few words, you have to complete the confirmation.

An Xia has finished sewing.

Exactly three stitches.

The stitches were not so beautiful, An Xia glanced, and shook her head in disgust.

I haven't practiced for a long time, and my craftsmanship has regressed.

Going back to "Broken Wolf", in the future, all the injuries of the team members that need to be sutured, let her take care of it.

The wound was disinfected again and wrapped two layers of sterile cotton yarn to maintain ventilation and avoid friction.

After the treatment was completed, the blood masses were cleaned up, and after cleaning up, An Xia asked the two patrol officers.

"You guys, don't you have anything to ask?"

Yes, I need to change the boss to ask.

"You have a special identity, we will ask for instructions to change our boss over to talk to you."

An Xia thought for a while and nodded, "Okay."

Then he said: "In front of those students, you don't need to mention me. Also, you can ask one of the girls, Tian Xinyuan, she was thrown into the sea."

Being thrown into the sea? ? !

The patrolmen's expressions were cold, "What's the reason?"

"I don't know, I haven't asked, but..." An Xia nodded slightly on the small round table next to her, "Someone should have asked."

"You can ask again and see if she wants to say it."

Luo Zhong should have asked about it for a while, and I wonder if he has asked anything.

From the time the marine patrol boarded the ship, An Xia had not had time to meet Mu Chenyuan and Luo Zhong.

They don't know what's going on there.

I still need to meet them again.

"I have a few questions that I need to ask your boss. You can ask him if he has time now. If so, let him come and find me."

Having been in a high position for a long time, even if the current Anxia has changed a lot, some of the habits of the high-ranking people still have changed.

For example, she asked the boss of the maritime patrol officers to come and look for her.

She asked the patrol officers to ask the boss if he had time. This was a change. When it was replaced with the previous one, she would ask someone to come over directly, regardless of whether he had time.

Changed some habits, but did not completely change.

This is also why Earl Winsier felt that Anxia was his emperor for a while, and then felt that it should not be, maybe he was a relative who had a blood relationship with the emperor.

When the young policemen heard the words, they wanted to laugh, but they endured it again.

Um, it's cute, isn't it?

"Okay, let's ask."

She's still a little girl, not very good at talking and innocuous, and if you follow a little bit, the boss will understand.

The leader of the team, Lu Haoqun, is busy.

He was talking with Mu Chenyuan and Luo Zhong.

Talking on the patrol boat.

The cruise ship was not safe. There were cameras everywhere. Using the method of transferring guests, Mu Chenyuan and Luo Zhong were transferred to the patrol ship.

Also interviewed was Lin Guoren, the head of the Changgang National Police who was in charge of Fei Weiye's investigation.

After receiving the report from the patrol officer below, he glanced at Mu Chenyuan who was talking to Team Lin, "Two, interrupt."

Mu Chenyuan raised his eyes.

"There is a girl named An Xia in Changhai. The people below me said her identity is a bit special. Do you know both of you?"

Lin Guoren, that is, he gave Mu Chenyuan a suit, and asked him to help stare at the venue.

He really doesn't know who An Xia is.

Anxia's counterpart was Changhai National Police, and only Luo Zhong knew about Changgang.

"She is the same as me." Mu Chenyuan smiled, "She is responsible for the secret investigation on the student side. I am secretly assisting and protecting her."

I see!

Lu Haoqun immediately said, "Please come over."

Mu Chenyuan said: "Can you let me have a few words with her?"

Based on his understanding of An Xia, it is unlikely that he will come over on his own initiative.

An Xia finally heard Mu Chenyuan's voice.

"There is too much monitoring on the cruise ship. Luo Zhong and I are on the patrol ship."

Chapter 1187: Play a man, is there a problem?

Before An Xia went to the patrol boat, she found Tong Xiaoguan and the others.

"I call over here to ask questions, you guys have a good rest and see you later."

Tong Xiao said, "Hmm, we know, don't worry, brother, we will take care of ourselves."

Early Tang also agreed with Axicuo, both of which made An Xia feel relieved.

Xie Chiyan frowned and asked, "Tian Xinyuan was also called out to ask questions just now, should everyone call to ask?"

She doesn't want to call out questions alone!

I don't want to talk to the uniformed patrol alone at all.

The main reason for not wanting is the relationship with Xie's family.

I know more or less that my business at home is not very clean, I am not experienced enough, and I am worried that I will leak my mouth and harm my family.

An Xia couldn't answer, looking at the patrolman next to him.

"No." The patrolman smiled, very friendly, "just ask for inquiries."

That's good.

Xie Chiyan was relieved.

When An Xia was about to leave, Tong Xiaoguan came up and chased him.

With worry, he glanced at An Xia's lower abdomen, and said softly, "Big brother, don't hold on to it. If you feel uncomfortable, you have to say it in time."

In front of the patrol officers, Tong Xiaoguan was embarrassed to say too clearly, but only vaguely reminded.

An Xia smiled, "Fake, I didn't come."

what!

Tong Xiaoguan widened his eyes and watched his eldest brother leave.

fake?

not coming?

Closing the door, Tong Xiaoguan patted his face with both hands, and said to his roommate, "Big brother said, he didn't come, it's fake."

Just now, she and Chu Ye and Asicuo talked about how the eldest brother and aunt came, why it hurts so much.

As a result, the eldest brother said it was false.

Xie Chiyan's brows tightened, "Fake? Impossible, I can see blood on her legs, and I can smell blood."

"But Big Brother said it was fake."

"Could it be a lie to you?"

"Impossible!" The three of them said in unison, so that the corners of Xie Chiyan's mouth twitched.

Do you want to be so unanimous to the outside world.

I'm so annoying.

It made her feel very insecure as an outsider.

He folded his arms and sneered, "You believe what she says? No brains."

"Senior Xie!" Tong Xiaoguan was a pioneer again, and went back coldly, "Sister Xie, you are not instigating discord."

"You don't believe in others yourself, it's because you are not open enough. You should change the faults that you have to overcome others and talk nonsense."

The three sentences were inconsistent, and the smell of gunpowder filled the cabin again.

Xie Chiyan smiled with anger, "I'm going to be like myself? What did your elder brother look like in front of the waiter just now, haven't you seen it?"

"What did she look like to Tian Xinyuan just now? Didn't you see? It's like two people before and after. Didn't you see?"

"So what? The rich girl looks after the poor, handsome guy, and plays with sadomasochism. Isn't it possible?" Tong Xiaoguan's mouth was so fast that his brain couldn't catch up.

After speaking, the whole cabin was silent.

Everyone stared, you look at me, I look at you, silent.

After a while, Xie Chiyan sneered again and again, "Rich girls are attracted to the poor and handsome guys. They have a deep sadomasochistic relationship? Are they playing? Or a deep sadomasochistic relationship?"

No way.

Did she really guess it?

An Xia didn't take a fancy to Chang Fan's bastard. Seems to be a waiter who has no money, no house or even a car?

Xie Chiyan, also a rich second generation, didn't know what to say for a while.

really!

impossible.

An Xia is not so blind.

Tong Xiaoguan said "play".

Then how can it be 'deep sadomasochism'?

Tong Xiaoguan was stupid to speak.

Her mouth!

How did you tell the conjecture in your heart?

Do you want to keep talking about it?

Or something else.

Taking Xuejie Xie's as a person, hum, after returning to school, she will definitely publicize it.

By that time, the whole school knew that her eldest brother fell in love with a poor waiter.

Then again-

Tong Xiaoguan cried.

I really want to puff myself up!

Chapter 1188: Big bet

But now she said the words again, and she would definitely not believe her no matter how good she was, taking Senior Sister Xie as a person.

What to do then?

The brain quickly turns around thinking of a countermeasure.

Finally, Tong Xiaoguan laughed "Heh", "Who knows, we don't understand the thoughts of eldest brother. Senior Sister Xie is also from a rich family. Should Senior Sister Xie play or talk seriously." this...

Xie Chi Yan gave her a glance, do you want to ask?

"It's time to play now, do you still want to hang on a rope?"

"Then what about Senior Sister Xie to Senior Chang Fan? Do you want to play it? Or hang it?" Tong Xiaoguan immediately changed the subject, and he was lightly relieved.

When the time comes, she will plead guilty to her eldest brother!

Her mouth is really awkward.

At this time, Tong Xiaoguan didn't know that he had done a lot for An Xia invisibly.

It was this contribution that accelerated the arrest of Xu Yong and Chang Fan.

And when the children's Xiaoguan mentioned Chang Fan, Xie Chiyan remembered that she still had one important thing she hadn't done.

Go to the school forum and post your notes!

"You reminded me, Chang Fan? Oh, I don't know how many times a man has been fucked, this lady will be rare? Three-legged men are everywhere now! This lady is rich and has grown well, but she is still worried. Male?"

As she spoke, she went to the forum and posted the signatures signed by herself and Chang Fan.

Tong Xiaoguan and the three of them were stunned when they heard it.

God, is it going to change?

Listening to Senior Sister Xie means that she doesn't look down on Senior Chang Fan anymore?

Then what she did before was all fake?

When the photos are sent out, Aite is often complicated, no more nonsense, everyone will know at a glance.

In order to prove that he posted it personally, Xie Chiyan changed all her names to her real name, and then took a selfie of herself.

In this way, it is true at a glance.

"Go to the forum."

After sending it, she said to the three of them with an arrogant look, "Great news, let you know first."

What tricks are you playing?

I haven't guessed at random whether Xie Chiyan posted what happened tonight on the forum. What happened tonight cannot be written in a few words. Since Xie Chiyan posted a post within a minute, it is naturally impossible to say what happened tonight.

The good news is that intuition is not a good thing.

Tong Xiaoguan was the first to land, and immediately saw Xie Chiyan's post.

Title "Myself Xie Chiyan and Chang Fan Jue Tie"

Oh ho!

The amount of information is huge.

The three of them really knew it for the first time. They went in, looked at a group, and were shocked to look up at Xie Chiyan.

After reading it, the three were shocked and speechless.

When a dog climbs the school circle?

Valid for life?

"Senior sister, you are playing a little bit too much." Tong Xiaoguan smacked, "In case, I said in case, in case you didn't do it, it's really miserable."

Xie Chiyan snorted coldly, "I, I do what I say! Chang Fan is nothing, I pester him, but he is angry that he will dump me first! Not me!"

The class representative Tong Xiaoguan concluded, "So, it's not love? It's grudge?"

Only she can summarize.

Axicuo and Tang Chu were also in shock at the post.

"It can be understood that way." Xie Chiyan nodded.

Tong Xiaoguan became angry, "You can get angry when you are angry. What are you dragging my eldest brother into the water for? Aren't you okay?"

Who is vindictive and casts anger on others?

The brain is sick!

"It was your elder brother who brought it up. Blame it. It's often Fanfan. He picked it up first." It is impossible for Xie Chiyan to admit that she was wrong.

Due to special circumstances tonight, we had to get together again.

"Then you are looking for Chang Fan, why are you looking for my eldest brother?"

"Do you know that I didn't find Chang Fan?"

"I can see with both eyes, you are only looking for trouble with my elder brother. Senior sister Xie, shake your little head!"

Chapter 1189: Post-event review

Xie Chiyan said coldly, "Why don't you shake it! I'll look for Chang Fan! Also, I warned your eldest brother, stay away from Chang Fan, because she didn't remember my words."

"What are you talking about, my elder brother is going to listen? She is spending your money? Eat your rice? Or do you need to look at your face to live? Please, senior sister, my eldest brother is only for others to see her face!"

"You? Do you have the ability to let my elder brother listen to you? If you have not figured out the water in your brain, do you blame others? You have hydrocephalus, right?"

Xie Chiyan couldn't speak for a while.

You said that Tong Xiaoguan was wrong, and he didn't.

An Xia really doesn't need to look at her face.

You said she was right! Where to put her face.

"Tong Xiaoguan, be polite to me, I don't want to fight with you now!"

"Oh, you can't make any noise."

"Tong Xiaoguan!"

"Grandma is here! Please speak!"

"You..." Xie Chiyan was so angry that she turned black in front of her eyes, "Keep your mouth clean!"

"Oh, sorry, I've always been like this, senior sister can't listen."

"Tong Xiaoguan, are you fighting?"

"Come on, who is afraid of who!" Fighting? Tong Xiaoguan laughed, and the skirt was flirted, the street bully's fan, there is it!

She fights and hasn't lost yet!

The skirt is a bit expensive, so you really have to change your clothes.

"Wait, I change my clothes, this skirt is expensive, if you tore it, I'm afraid you won't pay it!"

Xie Chiyan was so angry that his face turned blue again.

She can't afford it!

No, why should she pay!

"Okay, okay, don't make a noise, don't make a noise, aren't you tired?"

"Not tired!" The quarreling two simultaneously looked at Asicuo who was persuading the fight.

Asicuo was more courageous than Tang Chu. He heard the words and opened the door, "Then you go outside to fight, and there will be patrolmen watching, do you want them to blow a whistle to you and start your fight?"

Without An Xia's presence, Asicuo would have become a man who could be a town.

Not childish!

It's not ashamed to be as old as a three-year-old kid.

The two who were about to fight finally stopped.

And An Xia has arrived on the patrol boat.

Shaking hands with Lu Haoqun, the person in charge of the maritime patrol, and Lin Guoren, the Changgang National Police.

"Thank you, classmate An, come on, please sit down, please."

The eighteen-year-old special fighter is still a little girl, really amazing!

The eyes of the two looking at An Xia were particularly bright.

When An Xia sat down, the cut trousers stretched open, revealing the white straps.

Mu Chenyuan's eyes tightened.

Just now, I heard the maritime patrol say that she was injured in her thigh, so she sewed three stitches without using anesthetic. At that moment, her heart felt like a needle stick.

How can it not hurt?

Just endure it.

Also faintly guessed why she was injured.

At the time, it was difficult for him and the national police to come forward, and An Xia was the most suitable.

The right price: She hurt herself.

"How is the wound condition? Do you want to go to the hospital for treatment?" Lin Guoren asked first, after all, both special fighters came to coordinate with their national police.

An Xia smiled, "Small injury, no big problem."

"It's all stitched, but it can't be said to be a minor injury. Was it injured when I left the venue?" Lin Guoren asked again, with care in the language.

"No." An Xia said the reason.

There was a brief silence among the three sitting people.

Lin Guoren sighed lightly and blamed himself: "It's our negligence here that caused you to suffer."

She came here only to investigate the students' side. Fei Weiye had nothing to do with her. In the end, she was injured and bleeding.

An Xia really didn't feel any suffering, and didn't need to blame herself.

Indifferent: "Cooperating with each other has nothing to do with dereliction of duty."

"Who would have thought that the Fei family's internal fighting was so serious that in front of the merchants in Changgang and Changhai, they would not even care about the decency of the family."

Chapter 1190: Two snakes clash

At this point, I really didn't think of it.

Thinking it was just an ordinary charity party, who would have thought it would end with infighting.

An Xia didn't want to talk about her injury, so she turned to Yao Qiu.

"Missing." Mu Chenyuan's eyes were grim, Shen said: "It's not very feasible to escape."

Did not escape, the person disappeared again, that is to be resolved.

Not unexpected, it's normal.

If she fights hard with An Qian, she will find the right time to kill An Qian.

After thinking about it, An Xia said, "Look for Yao Qiu. It's best to find the corpse. If you don't find it, there are also reasons to summon Fei Weiye or supervisor."

It is very difficult to find the corpse in the sea.

Lu Haoqun nodded, "Dive into the sea tomorrow and see if you can find it. The ship is looking for blood stains, and blood stains are also clues."

Bloodstains are actually difficult. People like Fei Weiye and others will definitely not leave any clues.

In addition, the scene was very chaotic at the time, and it was fair to say that he had fallen into the sea and disappeared.

Everyone knows in their hearts, these businessmen, look at them all innocent, clean, private, who knows?

Is Fei Weiye really a victim?

It's not necessarily true.

Because Yao Qi is missing, but he is alive.

An Xia took the water from Mu Chenyuan, took a sip, and asked, "Is he the only one missing? Where is Wu Suishan?"

Participating halfway, An Xia naturally didn't know many things.

Although her main task is Chang Fan and Xu Yong's side, she is also in the game tonight, and she will not be vague if she needs to ask.

Asking clearly and participating are two different things.

"Saved, it's very good."

After Mu Chenyuan finished speaking, An Xia squinted her eyes, "Fake bomb?"

The three words made Lin Guoren and Lu Haoqun look at An Xia at the same time.

Special fighters are really different!

So keen.

"Yeah." Mu Chenyuan nodded, "Xiangxian tied him up, saying it was to scare him, and see if he can make the restless people jump out."

An Xia laughed, "This Fei Weiye is a bit interesting and understands."

Who said no.

Understand so far, only know that there is a big problem, and he doesn't have any handle.

Let's look at the next investigation.

An Xia did not return to the cruise ship after boarding the patrol ship. The 'sea cabbage' heard by Tian Xinyuan, Yao Qiu, Wu Suishan and Tian Xinyuan was the focus of the discussion.

Subsequently, Luo Zhong also joined.

Comprehensively, it is more certain that Fei Weiye has a big problem.

There are big problems but no evidence.

the other side

Chang Fan is still looking for An Xia.

An Xia didn't find it, but ran into Xu Yong instead.

Subconsciously wanting to avoid it, Xu Yong yelled "Chang Shao" in a polite manner.

Chang Fan stopped, tightening his slightly fierce eyebrows.

Often less?

So polite?

Could it be that he thinks too much, but Xu Yong's voice is somewhat similar.

You have to figure it out.

Biting his cheeks, Chang Fan said, "Add a WeChat."

"Add WeChat?" Xu Yong seemed a little surprised, and he hesitated to take out his mobile phone, "Do you have any orders from Chang Shao?"

Ugh.

Young man, a little tender.

What about adding a WeChat?

He is not only one WeChat.

"What nonsense, hurry up, I will sweep you." Chang Fan was impatient, "Aren't you selling a car? I want to buy a car, can't I find you?"

Xu Yong swiped his code and was more polite than before, "Thank you, Chang Shao, for taking care of me. I will definitely strive for the greatest discount for Chang Shao."

"My young master is still a little discount for you?"

Sweeping over, prompting to add the other party's friend, Chang Fan's eyes sank coldly.

Not the same WeChat.

Is it because the sound is really similar?

Misunderstanding yourself?

After scanning, Chang Fan asked casually, "When will you meet Brown Girl?"