

Goddess 1191

Chapter 1191: His heart is gloomy

Brown girl, the only female member of the group.

Xu Yong applied through a friend, "Meet? Car?"

"It's not a car." Chang Fan didn't ask any more, retracting the phone, and the look in Xu Yong's eyes was not as dodging as before.

Ruthlessly, he said coldly: "Stay away from An Xia, she, it's not what you can think of."

"Chang Shao..." Xu Yong smiled bitterly, "I don't need to remind you often, I know too. But I guess I will have an exchange with An Xia. She ordered a car before school starts, and it hasn't arrived yet. Please ask me."

Also booked a car?

Chang Fan asked, "What car? Off-road?"

"Red supercar." Xu Yong said the brand of the car, lowered his head, and then said that the meaning is deeper, "Order two supercars in a row, often less, I'm just a worker, how can I touch it if I shouldn't touch it? ?"

Chang Fan raised his eyebrows, but he was quite acquainted.

"As long as you know."

The ferocity in his eyes narrowed a little, but the suspicion in his heart was not completely eliminated.

Putting the phone away, Chang Fan patted Xu Yong on the shoulder before leaving, and said with a faint smile: "Brother, I will definitely look for you to buy a car next time."

Locking Xu Yong's gaze on Xu Yong's face, he never missed a little bit.

Xu Yong leaned back, "Thank you, Shao Chang, for taking care of me."

"Go, go." Chang Fan waved his hand and moved first by himself, "I'm going to find An Xia. I was in the meeting room before, thank you."

Xu Yong smiled and watched Chang Fan leave.

After all, it is a young man, even his back is so angular.

She is also very smart, intuitive and keen, no wonder she can make girls happy.

Work hard, in the future, the world you see will make you more exciting.

The smile had subsided, and Junxiu's face was swallowed by a little bit of coldness.

It's really exciting!

There is nothing more exciting than dragging the children of these wealthy people down the abyss one by one, watching them fall, watching them ruined.

Behind him came footsteps, the waiter who worked together, and the friend who recommended him to come.

"A Yong."

Turning around, it was Xu Yong, whose eyebrows were always gentle.

Seeing his friend, he smiled in relief, "It's okay if you're fine, I'm almost out of fright for half my life."

The young man who came over said: "Like you, I was scared and my legs were weak. Let's go and go to pay the wages. To tell you the good news, Fei Shao said that we are all frightened. The hourly wages are all five times. We earn!"

Xu Yong was so happy that he laughed, "So good? Then I'm willing to be scared a few more times."

"Farewell, this kind of infighting among giants is not something we little people can watch. One time is enough. We still make money safely and steadily."

Xu Yong nodded, "That's right, it's still safe and sound."

...

The two spoke happily, and together they received the hourly wage tonight.

At two o'clock in the morning, the cruise ship docked.

Tong Xiaoguan walked out and retreated in shock.

No way!

It's midnight, how come there are so many!

Don't take pictures, she doesn't want to show up at all.

Covering his face, he twisted and said to Tang Chuye and Asicuo who were also scared, "Let's cover our faces."

When such a big event happened, the media in Changhai and Changgang were almost all available.

The relatives of the guests are waiting on the shore anxiously, and they have already accepted a round of interviews.

None of the guests who got off the boat wanted to be interviewed.

Exhausted and don't want to interview.

"Sorry, I'm a little tired tonight, so I won't accept interviews."

"Please let me, my wife is unwell and it is not convenient for interviews."

"What happened on the boat? Don't ask me, you can ask Fei Shao, I think Fei Shao will tell you."

Winsier was blocked.

The blond and blue-eyed him is too conspicuous. If you don't block him, who else will you block?

Don't know...

Chapter 1192: Attractive man

Winsier said directly: "What did you say? Sorry, I can't understand it."

The reporter speaks English, but he speaks German directly.

I don't understand, I don't understand, I don't understand at all.

Don't tell me, there is really no reporter who can speak German, so I can only let him go.

Winsier's temper has come to the point, and if you don't let him go, Lord Earl is angry, it is also very terrifying.

I was in a bad mood. I never found An Xia, and I didn't find out where she went.

Even the friends around her didn't see it.

Curry trembled and escorted the earl out of the reporter's encirclement. After he came out, he whispered: "Perhaps, you can wait here."

Advise carefully.

"I'm very dissatisfied with your work tonight!" Winsier didn't leave anymore, and now, I can only wait.

See if you can wait.

If he didn't wait, he could only go to Changhai University and look for her directly.

Curry lowered his head, "Yes, Lord Earl, I am terrible tonight. I accept all punishments."

"Remember your dereliction of duty, and accept the punishment yourself when you return to the castle."

"Yes." Curry didn't complain.

Tonight, he was indeed dereliction of duty.

Lord Earl's orders, he did not have a complete.

At this time, Tong Xiaoguan, Tang Chuye, and Axiculo who were holding their faces disembarked.

Curry found out in time and found that no one was guarding them.

Here comes their opportunity.

"Lord Earl, I will protect them."

Fortunately, Curry's help, otherwise, Tong Xiaoguan and the three of them, who have no experience in dealing with the media, will be swallowed up by the crowd.

The three of them came out and stood in front of Winsier with stage fright.

this...

How to communicate?

Although the three of them are foreign language departments, their oral English is not particularly fluent.

Unlike the eldest brother who just opens his mouth, the standard is like his mother tongue.

"you say."

"you say."

"you say."

The three of you touched me, I touched you, just want the other person to talk first.

Winsier understood.

"Hello."

Standard Xia Mandarin.

Break the embarrassment of the three.

I can speak Xia Guo's standard language, so it's easy to say.

Let's say thank you together, and say "thank you" together, very neatly.

"You are welcome, you are all Miss An Xia's classmates. It is my honor to be able to help you."

Winsier's gentlemanly demeanor and aristocratic elegance, facing the three girls, showed to the extreme.

Handsome and elegant, it is easy for girls to have a good impression.

Even Asicuo, who has been keeping a distance from the boys, felt that Winsier was a gentle and well-educated man.

"Are the three of you going back to the hotel? Where's Miss An Xia? Is she still on the boat?"

Winsier asked naturally, "Are you separated?"

Tong Xiaoguan wiped the sweat from his forehead, smiled and replied, "No, no, no separation. Brother and friends have something to leave, we will go back to the hotel directly."

Although he felt that Winsier was very gentle, Tong Xiaoguan still maintained the vigilance he should have.

Don't get too close if you don't know who the other person is.

Actually, it's already about fifteen minutes to meet up.

Wensier's eyes moved slightly when he heard the words.

Have you left?

It doesn't matter, he will go to Changhai University to find her.

It seems that Tong Xiaoguan did not find that he was lying to him.

No longer ask An Xia, but gently ask some girls, "Where is your driver? Is he here?"

The driver, the driver is a handsome butler of the eldest brother, so he should be waiting for the eldest brother nearby.

"Come on, just wait for us in front." Tong Xiaoguan pointed to the front casually, "Or, you go first?"

Everyone knows that they are rushing.

Chapter 1193: Come, let's talk about gossip

Winsier was very witty and kept his grace without any entanglement, and left.

He knew they were lying to himself.

It's ok.

Don't worry too much.

He remembered Xia Guo's words clearly: He couldn't eat hot tofu in a hurry.

He can stay in Xia Guo for fifteen days.

Within fifteen days, he thought, he would get what he wanted.

"I don't want my photos in Xia Guo."

This is Winsier's last command to Curry tonight.

"If there are any more questions, Curry, you don't have enough ability to stay by my side."

Also the final warning.

Curry used his own actions to answer his Lord Earl, that none of the media in the two places had a picture of Winsell left, nor did it on major websites.

Fifteen minutes later, An Xia appeared.

Seeing this, Winsier, who was sitting in the car, told Curry to drive away.

He didn't know that An Xia learned of Wensier's help from Tong Xiaoguan's mouth and immediately ordered Tianshu to leave.

According to her Winsier's understanding, this guy must have not left.

He would lie in the dark and observe quietly.

Murderous intent rolled in the eyes of Tianshu who had left.

The return of the emperor must be known by the Earl of Winsell, and the emperor must also know.

He needs to ask the emperor if he can find a chance to solve Earl Winsell.

Denied by Anxia.

The driver in the car is no longer Tianshu, a strange face, An Xia did not ask.

For these arrangements, An Xia would never ask Tianshu and the others.

The girls who had been tired for a day still had a sense of unreality in the car, Tong Xiaoguan sat paralyzed, and was empty.

She has to slow down.

I never expected to participate in a charity party, and I would be exhausted into a dog.

Asituo and Tang Chuye were even more unlikely to talk. They leaned against each other, yawned, and began to faint and fall asleep.

Too sleepy.

Tired and sleepy.

Back in the car, the tense heartstrings were completely relaxed, sleepiness swept through, and the eyelids were so heavy that they just wanted to close.

An Xia glanced at them and thought they were all asleep in the car, so she took her cell phone to send a text message back to Xu Yong.

He asked An Xia if he had disembarked.

All the guests disembarked, and the staff still needs a good tail, and Xu Yong is also a staff member, who is still on the ship.

"Just got in the car, how about you?" An Xia replies to the text message.

Both sides are putting hooks, and it depends on who hooks who is the first.

Without waiting for Xu Yong's reply, An Xia threw the phone aside and just squinted for a while when she heard Tong Xiaoguan's excitement.

"Brother, I told you a big gossip, you definitely don't know."

An Xia half-opened her eyes and glanced at Tong Xiaoguan who was sitting next to her, "What gossip?"

The brain is very clear and can listen to gossip.

"You go to the school forum, Xie Xuejie's post."

Anxia did not register in the forum and can only browse.

Go in, you can see it at a glance.

In the middle of the night, all the students of Changhai University were able to stay up all night, and the posts posted at night were topped up.

A few lines of words, An Xia scanned several lines at a glance.

That's it?

The heart is still water, and there is no interest in it.

Tong Xiaoguan blinked, then blinked again, "Is there anything you want to say?"

So peaceful?

It shouldn't.

"Say what?" An Xia closed her eyes, outside the car window, street lights and shadows flew over her face, in half light and half darkness, no one could see what she was thinking.

In the back seat of the commercial vehicle, the sleeping two people breathed long, Tong Xiaoguan lowered his voice, "In the future, Senior Sister Xie will not trouble us anymore."

"She broke up with Chang Fan-senior."

"What does it have to do with me?" An Xiaman answered casually. Xie Chiyan was a passerby and Chang Fan was a suspect. That's all.

Besides, she never felt relieved.

Chapter 1194: Embrace the beauty

Tong Xiaoguan suddenly felt that his eldest brother was very inappropriate to talk about gossip.

She will chat to death of very interesting gossip.

No longer interested in talking, Tong Xiaoguan suffocated his face and replied, "It's okay."

Look at the post.

It's more interesting to read the post.

The energetic college students are still replying to posts. Tong Xiaoguan looked at it, and one of them liked the best.

"Wucao, can I think that Chang Fan has chased An Xia? Xie Chiyan quit sadly? Am I the truth?"

This building likes the best.

The following replied, "The original poster is the truth."

"Chang Fanniu criticized him, and finally came home with a beautiful woman."

"Xie Chiyan is really miserable, she was defeated by a school girl PK."

"Chang Fan and An Xia, Chang Fan and Xie Chi Yan, I stand at Chang An CP."

"Chang'an CP at the same station, often thanking CP is not auspicious, and thank you often, and it is destined to have no good ending."

Tong Xiao thought about it, and replied very seriously, "Eat melon rationally, there is no truth upstairs, don't knock CP downstairs, not together."

Senior Chang Fan, forget it.

Not a lover.

Stirring flowers everywhere, really want to be together, but also worry about whether he will cheat.

Tired.

Don't be together.

The eldest brother didn't mean that to Chang Fan's senior.

Continuing to read, I saw an interesting reply, "Kump CP, knock yourself on the ground, don't move the truth. There is one thing to say, on the condition of An Xia sister, she is worth finding a better boyfriend, Chang Fan Haiwang is not worthy! "

what!

The most sensible and level response.

Tong Xiaoguan immediately liked and followed up, "The host is Yingming Shenwu! Chang Fan is not worthy of Sea King."

Lin Yinya, who was still reading the post with her mobile phone, received a reminder to reply again, and she set up an automatic pop-up message so that she could reply as soon as possible.

She likes her classmates in the same camp.

I replied, "Stay away from Sea King Chang Fan, and keep safe!"

After watching, Tong Xiao smiled while covering his mouth.

So sober poster.

No more reply, continue to browse the reply below.

"Xie Chiyan finally awake, the girl licked her like this, I was shocked."

"Love your brain."

...

There are many sour replies behind.

"Is it difficult to admit that I can't catch up with Chang Fan? I have to make a post. I'm trying to get myself back."

"After chasing for so long, she was finally cut off by the school girl, she was afraid that she was about to lie down on the bed and cry."

Tong Xiao watched, not interested.

boring.

Waste her sleeping time.

Quit, stop watching gossip, squint and take a nap.

She forgot one thing she didn't tell An Xia.

It is also related to Xu Yong.

Xu Yong was still on the boat, folded the dirty tablecloths and put them neatly in the storage box.

The waiter who set up with him was his friend. Seeing this, he smiled and said, "If it's dirty, you can just throw it in the box."

"Not used to it." Xu Yong replied with a smile, gentle and gentle, and he felt very good-tempered when he looked at it.

The friend shook his head and smiled, "You, you, a big man is a little too delicate, just like he was a child.

"My mother sometimes comes to my rental house to make raids. Every time she comes, she says, "Lin Xuezhen, can you learn from Yongzai?" Look at Yongzai. You know when you are young to clean up your house. Look at your kennel, it's all dirty. What is it like!"

Lin Xuezhen, Xu Yong's only friend in contact over the years.

Xu Yong didn't like to mention that when he was a child, when he heard the words, he sighed: "Speak less and work more. Get off the boat early and go home to rest."

"Are you going back to Changhai? Why don't you sleep with me for a night, come back tomorrow."

Xu Yong refused, "It will be weekday tomorrow, and there will be many guests watching the car."

"You are too hard, my mother will scold me again when she knows."

Xu Yong didn't speak any more.

I also ignored the mobile phone that was vibrating just now.

Chapter 1195: Tricky

About half an hour later, Xu Yong took out his mobile phone and replied, "Sorry, I was busy just now and I am ready to disembark."

An Xia has returned to the hotel.

The room is also booked by Tianshu, the best six-star hotel in the port. She lives on the 56th floor. The whole glass wall can see the bright lights on the opposite side of the harbour, and the world is prosperous.

After washing, he lay in the lazy chair, squinting his eyes to talk to Tianshu.

Only she and Tianshu were in the room, Tong Xiaoguan, Tang Chuye, and Asicuo had to live together.

The reason is particularly simple: I am afraid to sleep alone in a big room!

Just follow them.

And Xie Chiyan and Tian Xinyuan, An Xia did not ask much.

"Killing him here will only cause more trouble. Don't move him for now, find out why he came to Xia Country."

"you..."

Pause, An Xia's brows tightened slightly, and he looked at Tianshu, "You go back to the capital first."

"Emperor..." Tianshu raised his eyes, "I won't let him find out."

An Xia sneered, "The possibility of being discovered and not being discovered is equally divided. Curry, too."

Tianshu's pupils tightened fiercely.

The relationship between him and Curry is the same as the relationship between the emperor and the earl.

"He has been eyeing me, based on what you know about Winsill, what do you think will happen to him?"

An Xia asked Tianshu again.

Tianshu bowed his head, "I will try my best to approach you, and will thoroughly investigate you."

An Xia said coldly, "Xia Guo's War Department can't find any problems with you, and Winsier doesn't need to investigate more at all. Seeing you, all the truth is presented directly in front of him."

"You are very dangerous in Changhai. Returning to the capital in time is the best way."

"I know what you worry about. This is Xia Guo, not a country where the Winsier family can do whatever they want."

"And my identity, even Xia Guo War Department can't find out the problem, Winsier has some ability, huh..."

With a soft sound, it was enough to see that An Xia didn't have any fear in the face of Winsier's appearance.

She would not underestimate him, but she would not regard him as her greatest enemy.

Tianshu still wants to insist, "I will stay in Changhai and protect you in secret until the earl leaves."

"Tianshu."

In a large room, An Xia's cold voice directly caused the temperature of the entire room to drop several degrees.

"Yes." Tianshu lowered his head, he knew that the emperor was already very unhappy.

No one can change the decision of the emperor at will.

Apart from-

Except for the person she puts in her eyes.

"I will be fine." An Xia softened her voice.

This is to follow her since she was a child, to serve her allegiance to her two generations. Three people have already left, and she doesn't want them to be alive again.

On Winsier's side, he could not be allowed to stay in Xia Guo.

You have to get rid of him.

Tianshu left Changgang overnight and returned to Changhai. When he passed the customs, he saw Xu Yong.

Tianshu has all known what happened on the ship, but Anxia did not mention Xu Yong. Therefore, Tianshu did not know that Xu Yong was Anxia's latest target.

Withdrawing his gaze, Tianshu chatted with Tianji and the three of them in the group.

Everyone knew that Earl Winsier had come to Xia Country.

"It's indeed better for the emperor when you come back. Although Earl Winsier has a gap with Miss Ansie, his relationship with the emperor before is even more rigid."

"Get back early, don't delay. At the speed of Earl Winsill, he must have started an investigation of the emperor at this time. Once you are found..."

If you don't say the rest, everyone knows it.

Tianshu was silent for a while before replying, "I know."

They all knew, but they were worried that the current emperor would not be able to clean up Winsill as before.

"Don't worry, the current emperor is no longer the former emperor. In Xia Kingdom, no matter how powerful Earl Winsell is, he has to restrain himself."

"I want to know what happened, so that the clever and wise Tianshu needs the three of us to take turns to enlighten."

It was Tianquan asking.

Chapter 1196: Strive for an early return to the imperial domain and seize power

What happened is not too much, but not too much.

Tianshu replied, "The ship was in distress, without back-up, self-injured and broke the game."

The small group of four remained silent for five minutes.

One is more aggrieved than the other.

"Strive to return to the imperial domain as soon as possible to seize power."

"Strive to return to the imperial domain as soon as possible to seize power."

"Strive to return to the imperial domain as soon as possible to seize power."

Too bad, it's better to be in the emperor domain!

Tianshu's message appeared in the group again, "The emperor has changed a lot. Next time you see it, you must be shocked."

Asked where there was a change, no matter how they asked, Tianshu did not respond.

Where does it change?

Too much change.

I can't tell them one by one, I need to see with my own eyes.

At noon the next day, An Xia returned to school.

At the moment when the bedroom door was opened, Tong Xiaoguan was deeply angry and affectionate, and said loudly, "I am back alive!"

Tian Xinyuan, who was taking a nap alone in the bedroom, woke up.

Then he "screamed" from the bed, and shouted back with a displeased expression, "Tong Xiaoguan, are you sick! What is the name of the ghost at noon! A little bit of quality?"

Just pinch when you meet, and operate normally.

Hug each other in those few hours last night, directly deleted from memory.

...

I didn't expect Tian Xinyuan to be there.

Tong Xiaoguan apologized swiftly, she was indeed wrong, and it frightened people.

"Every time you do something wrong, you know to apologize, apologize, apologize, you can't change it?" Tian Xinyuan crawled along the bamboo pole, as long as she is responsible, she must stand in the moral command and suppress Tong Xiaoguan in an all-round way.

Only Tong Xiaoguan held up with her.

No one else will.

Sometimes Tong Xiaoguan wanted to endure it, but he couldn't bear it with Tian Xinyuan.

If you have to bear it, she must be able to make an inch.

Hearing this, Tong Xiaoguan said coldly: "What about you? You still have a stiff mouth when you have done something wrong, and you have to look aggrieved. In the end, when you talk about it, you think that you are not wrong, and that everyone else is wrong."

"Hey, I'm about to cry again!"

"It's not that you scold me!" Tian Xinyuan was aggrieved again, "I finally fell asleep, but I was scared to wake up by you. If you say a few words, you still have reason."

His eyes flew towards An Xia, biting her lower lip, tears streaming out.

"You guys left me alone last night, I..."

Tong Xiaoguan disagreed with this, and interrupted directly, "Stop, who said last night that you are going to Changgang to buy and buy after disembarking?"

"Your memory is the memory of the elderly? One said that you are going to stay in the best hotel, another said that you have to buy an addiction today before returning to Changhai, and another one will dislike being with us and lose your identity."

"Tian Xinyuan, you know how to beat you up again!"

"You said that you would not go back to school until the evening. We all thought you were back at night. I want to know that you are back early. Will I bother you?"

Not surprisingly, Tian Xinyuan was defeated again.

Still thinking of complaining a grievance in front of An Xia, in the end, Tong Xiaoguan was picked up by a person hiding under the blanket and crying.

At night, the sixth roommate was welcomed in the five-person dormitory.

There was an accident at the beginning of school, and Luo Keyi went home to recuperate.

At this time, 21 days have passed since the start of school.

According to Luo's father and Luo's mother's ideas, he simply finished the ten one holiday and then came back. Luo Keyi didn't want to, so he had no choice but to agree.

"Little girls, I'm so sorry, I disturbed you all at night."

Luo Mu said, taking out the specialties of his hometown from the bag, "These small snacks are the specialties of our hometown, don't dislike it."

Very heartily, the snacks are divided into five bags, one for five people in the dormitory.

Faced with the elders, Tian Xinyuan and Tong Xiaoguan were the best at coaxing them, and they said "Auntie", making Luo mother's eyebrows smile.

The roommate has a good personality, so he can get along happily in the future.

An Xia was cold-tempered, and he politely thanked the snacker, and said: "Auntie, I have something to do, go out first."

She is going to see her boyfriend, Teacher Mu.

Chapter 1197: An Qian, she is here

It was early, but at nine o'clock in the evening, An Xia, who walked downstairs, received a friend verification message.

"Miss Anxia, I'm Winsier, can I add a size to you?"

An Xia: "..."

The lingering guy!

Didn't you say An Qian likes him very much?

Why haven't you chased him and got him away?

Did not agree, directly blacked out.

Winsier waited for five minutes and frowned when An Xia hadn't moved.

Did you see it?

Then, Winsier continued to send.

Then it was discovered that he was hacked by Ansara.

Winsier: "..."

Is he so unwelcome?

Then, I can only go to the school to find it.

When he went to school, Winsier rubbed his temples with a headache.

Will she meet herself?

Haven't gone yet, already know the answer: No.

"Curry."

He beckoned and motioned to Curry, who had just finished the call, to come over.

Curry's face was a bit solemn, and when he walked over, he heard the earl say calmly: "Let her classmates get the hair for us."

Hearing this, Curry knew that the friend of Miss Earl Jia Anxia had failed.

"Yes." Curry nodded and contacted the Changhai University student he had joined today, who was also an Anxia classmate.

The message was sent, and there was a reply soon, and the answer was yes.

Money is omnipotent. Buying a hair with money can make a lot of money for students.

Ten thousand!

The five thousand deposit is given, and Curry makes an appointment, "Meet at the school gate tomorrow night."

"good."

The reply was quick, even saying, "I can give it to you at noon tomorrow."

It's just a matter of pulling the hair down.

I made an appointment to get my hair at noon, and the final payment of five thousand will be paid tomorrow.

After solving the hair problem, Curry said to Winsier: "Earl, Miss Ansie is in Laylang. But she doesn't know that you are in Xia Country. She is now in Laylang Underground Black Boxing Gym."

"She found another girl who resembled the emperor."

Hearing the words, Winsier's blue eyes passed fiercely, "Don't let her know Miss An Xia."

If An Qian knew that there was a girl here who was exactly like the Emperor An Xia, An Qian would definitely not let her go!

The most prosperous city in the country adjacent to Xia is undoubtedly Lelang.

Under the prosperity, an extremely **** competition has spawned-Black Boxing!

Countless people who like violence have come from all over the world, shuttled through the black boxing gym in Lelane, looking for excitement.

The biggest underground black boxing gym in Lailang is welcoming another carnival tonight.

Audiences from different countries stood around the **** arena around the years, like beasts, roaring cruel and indifferent.

This is a black market that fought hard for life.

Every night, fighters who worked hard for money appeared in the ring created by the iron cage, exchanging blood and life for money.

And tonight's game is more exciting than ever, it turned out to be a battle between humans and beasts!

A girl fights two Tibetan mastiffs.

"Hurry up! Hurry up!"

"What are you doing! Say good nine o'clock, why hasn't it started yet!"

"Hurry up!"

"Hurry up!"

The game has not yet started, the onlookers are already yelling frantically.

The iron cage of the ring was locked, and the two bulldogs who had been hungry for three days attacked the prey they were staring at. Then, they would rush to the girl's throat with a murderous move.

The silver bell rang, and it was the silver bell on the bulldog's neck that made the sound.

VIP room on the second floor

There was an extremely beautiful girl, holding a pure white Persian cat, standing in front of a glass wall with no blind spots in her sight.

She has a three-dimensional facial features and a very beautiful face, with slightly curly brown hair, blue eyes like a cat, and her eyes staring at the figure in the ring.

After that, the red lips lightly opened and whispered lightly.

"An Xia, it's really not easy to find you. Let's make dinner for my Boer and Belle tonight. Alas, I'm a bit thinner. I don't know if Boer and Belle can get enough."

The voice was light, partial, and gloomy.

Chapter 1198: Who is An Xia

Bo'er and Belle are the names of the two bulldogs in the ring.

Being nursed by An Qian is extremely cruel.

They were hungry, they were stimulated by the human blood in the iron cage to make the beast's eyes blush, and the roar was higher than the other.

The chains were loosened and they pounced on the "prey".

The fishy saliva dripped into filaments, and with their frenzied attacks, the silver bells screamed like rain in the ring, and screamed like thunder outside the ring.

"Kill her, kill her!"

"You\'resuchabitch! Getoutofmyface."

"Break her neck, bit her leg! Hahaha, come on! Let me see how good you are."

Here, the least valuable is human life, and what I want to see most is someone being killed.

And now, crazy audiences just want to watch the girl be killed by a bulldog.

An Qian in the VIP room giggled when she heard these roars.

"An Xia ah An Xia, the sweet girl of the past, the dog who fell into the water today, I finally waited until this day! You, the defeated opponent of my An Qian, have been reduced to my only rationed Baoer and Belle as dog food!"

The laughter continued, and his face was distorted to the point of sickly hideousness.

Inside the iron cage, the weak girl could no longer fight.

She didn't know why she appeared here.

She only knew that she was going to die.

Will be bitten to death by a fierce dog.

She didn't even know the breed of the dog.

Hugging the head of one of the bulldogs, thick saliva dripped onto his face, sharp beast teeth chewing his face at any time.

The girl clasped the dog's head tightly, and the last, unwilling roar came from her throat.

She doesn't want to die!

She wants to live!

Another bulldog bit the girl's calf, flicked its head, and then pulled it hard—

Flesh and blood.

At the scene, the carnival, the onlookers screamed louder, the whistle continued, and the whole basement wall was shaking.

An Qian stared at the "An Xia" who was torn by a bulldog, holding the white cat tightly, and laughed wildly.

Hahaha

Hahaha

died!

An Xia is dead!

Tonight, she must die!

No one can save her.

The hideous An Qian stared at the girl who was thrown down by the Tibetan Mastiff, and the laughter was louder, happy, so happy!

"Roar!"

The bulldog attacked from the side and bit the girl's shoulder.

The girl screamed and made the last struggle.

Unwilling to reconcile, she hugged the dog's head again, and used her movable hand to dig into the bulldog's eyes.

She wanted to dig out the bulldog's eyeballs.

The injured bulldog struggled with anger, and the huge dog's head shook frantically.

The girl was thrown away, but her right leg was still in the mouth of another Tibetan mastiff, and she heard the sound of the leg bone being bitten off.

The roar of the auditorium was so loud as a tsunami that it could lift the underground boxing gym. Regardless of men, women and children, their eyes blushed.

die!

The girl must die!

The legs were broken, the right hand was broken, the ring was covered with blood, and the girl had no activity.

An Qian left the VIP room and stood by the ring. She wanted to watch An Xia bite to death with her own eyes!

The fierce bulldogs are locked by the iron cage, and they have not eaten enough with their fangs still stained with minced meat, "Roar! Roar! Roar!" they barked like **** dogs.

An Qian, wearing a turban, walked into the iron cage gracefully.

She is tall, dressed in a red dress, swaying and appearing in the eyes of the audience.

"Beauty! Do you want to join, too?"

Someone who is not afraid of death yelled, lost his reason, and said what he said was inhumane.

An Qian should have heard it, she raised her hand, and in the dark, someone used a muffler to aim at the guy who was disrespectful to her.

Coming to the girl who had lost much breath, An Qian looked down at the **** girl.

"Anxia, you are dead again."

An Xia?

Who is An Xia?

The girl's eyes moved lightly.

Chapter 1199: Climbing the pipe, tryst

The carnival ended, and the iron cage was quickly cleaned up.

A new round of competition begins.

The roar sounded again, and a new round of competition was entered.

The last game has been forgotten.

At the back door of Boxing City, someone took a stack of cash.

Greed even worse after counting.

Ask in Lelang language, "Can't it be other girls? I can introduce other girls to you, and the price can be lower."

"Getout!"

Was scolded and left.

Other girls?

No, what their Miss An Qian needs are not those girls, what she needs is a girl who looks like Miss An Xia.

It can't just be ordinary similarity, it needs to be particularly similar.

A girl similar to Miss An Xia is too hard to find.

Next, you need to look around again.

An Xia, who was far away in the long sea of Xia, didn't know how abnormal An Qian was.

She has already met with Mu Chenyuan.

Still climb the water pipe, tryst with boyfriend.

Mu Chenyuan was helpless.

Pulling the girlfriend who climbed up the water pipe, lightly sighed, "Next time, we are out of school."

Unexpectedly, An Xia refused.

"No, I'm out of school, I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself."

Mu Chenyuan: "..."

I want to fall asleep to him all the time.

Wait, wait, wait.

At least 20 years old.

Change the subject, "I look at the wound."

Asked her if she had changed her dressing, An Xia replied "waiting for your performance", implying that he had to change her dressing.

An Xia wore five-point retro green and white plaid shorts. They were wide and loose and looked white and thin.

The upper body is wearing a green and white abstract painting white T, and a set of check five-point shorts.

Dressed in refreshing and refreshing colors, An Xia wears a walking clothes rack, and the rate of turning back is extremely high.

Mu Chenyuan did not have time to appreciate, he was worried about the injury on her leg.

The wound was treated again after washing it last night, and it was indeed not treated today.

Loosen the two thin layers of straps, revealing the wound with three stitches, and Mu Chenyuan's thin lips tightened.

"last night..."

Speaking in a dry throat, without saying everything, he heard An Xia say: "Don't talk hard to me. I'm sorry."

"Too polite, too distant, I don't like to listen."

The voice is a little cold.

"They are all performing tasks together, and whoever is suitable will go first. If you get a small injury, push the follow-up task, compare the two, the injury is not a big deal."

"You went out on a mission and got hurt. I won't say anything."

"As long as you do this job, it's normal for us to be injured. Teacher Mu, I will be angry if you want to blame yourself."

"No, I am a little angry now."

In front of him, anger can be said directly.

How much is because he likes himself.

Mu Chenyuan didn't interrupt her until An Xia finished speaking. He looked at him softly and said in a low voice: "What I want to say is that the stitches were completed by one person last night. It's great."

As she said, it's normal to be injured in their business.

No one can guarantee that he will not be injured. What is injury compared to sacrifice in a mission?

An Xia raised her eyebrows, not quite convinced.

His expression just now didn't seem to just say such a sentence.

"real?"

Mu Chenyuan nodded, "Really, can you leave the task of stitching in the team to you in the future?"

"I think of one thing, the technique is still a bit rusty, it takes more practice to get it done." An Xia believed that he really didn't want to say those polite remarks.

Just listen to what others say.

Then he said, "Then what do you want to express just now?"

"Distressed." Mu Chenyuan lowered his eyes, picked up a cotton ball with his camera, and stained it with iodine to disinfect the wound.

Chapter 1200: Atmosphere destroyer

The weather in Changhai is scorching hot, and the capital is already cool at the end of September, while the heat at the end of September in Changgang will not dissipate until the summer heat at night.

Outside the window, the inscrutable summer air steamed so much that night insects screamed. Inside the window, the air conditioner sent silk cool air to blow away the heat of the day one by one.

An Xia quietly looked at the man who treated the wound for herself, then curled her lips and smiled.

"This little hurt makes me feel distressed. In the future, if you break your arm or leg, you won't feel so distressed that you can take a step ahead of me."

In terms of life and death, An Xia is calmer than anyone else.

Mu Chenyuan could also see clearly. Hearing this, he replied, "I will do my best to protect you from returning safely."

"If you weren't by your side and didn't perform the task with me?" An Xia asked with a smile, "Then how do you protect me?"

Crashing into his dark eyes, I saw the deep love in his eyes, and the firmness in his eyes.

"In order to prevent such a day, after you join the broken wolf, I will be very strict with you."

Reminding An Xia again.

An Xia smiled and bent her eyes, "How strict will it be?"

How strict is the training of the broken wolf?

Is it as strict as the imperial domain?

The imperial domain is not strict, and the imperial domain is inhumane.

"Through the requirement of breaking the limit, we will treat it strictly."

An Xia was enthusiastic when she heard, "Is it the kind of limit that keeps going back and forth on the verge of death?"

If that's the case, it's actually good.

"No." Mu Chenyuan said, the handsome face was colder than ever, "I walk into death, feel death, and may even die."

An Xia became more interested, "For example?"

"For example..." Mu Chenyuan lowered his eyes, concealing the ruthlessness and coldness in his eyes, and wrapped his slender hands gently with new cotton yarn.

"I will **** food with crocodiles in the water, climb cliffs with steep hands, be bitten by thousands of poisonous mosquitoes, and skydive to the limit."

He said a lot, and all the extreme challenges in the sky, land, and Haiti are almost all finished.

Some even An Xia hadn't experienced it in the Imperial Domain before!

This made An Xia completely obsessed with hearing this.

I really want to join Powolf soon, I really want to hurry up, hurry up!

That kind of training is the training she yearns for!

"At that time, I will ignore your injury, ignore your tears, ignore your grievances, ignore your pain..."

The road he walked was a cliff path full of thorns, and it was also a path that was constantly shrouded in darkness. Whether he could come out alive, whether he could see the sun tomorrow, he ultimately needed to rely on himself.

An Xia was fascinated by it.

"...When we pass through the darkness, laughter and flowers don't necessarily greet us. Except for our teammates, no one knows what you did or what you gave."

"The reason why we are able to persevere is because of the lights behind us."

It was the lights of thousands of families behind him who persisted. An Xia fixedly looked at him, hand, and stroking his handsome face, "I am willing to be calm, not ordinary, am I?"

Mu Chenyuan replied after thinking about it, "You can think so too."

Be willing to be calm, because what he does is what he loves, and does not ask for anything in return.

Not reconciled to the ordinary, but thinking about the life of a person, from birth to growth, it would be a waste of life to be too busy.

An Xia finally changed to holding his handsome face in both hands, and said with a particularly serious expression, "I saw the Holy Light on you."

Good atmosphere, seconds broken.

Rao is as calm as Mu Chenyuan, with cracks in his icy handsome face.

His girlfriend speaks surprisingly.

She said again, "Holy light is shrouded, I am about to be transformed by you."

Mu Chenyuan corrected, "That is the Buddha's light, the Buddha's light is crossing people."