

## **Goddess 121**

### **Chapter 121: Little finger-sized captain?**

An Xia's mouth was straightened because of his answer, and he retracted his left hand that was soaked in his body temperature, pressed his brow, and asked him, "How low is your level?"

It's so low that you don't even have the qualifications to carry a gun!

Didn't Cheng Ming call his captain?

team leader?

Captain the size of a little finger?

Cheng Ming is the only team member?

Mu Chenyuan heard the helplessness in her tone, and didn't know why, she was like this, which made him want to laugh a little.

Answered her, "The highest rank among combatants. Under normal circumstances, the gun will not leave the hand."

Xia Guo's fighters are divided into twelve levels, and three levels are divided into a boundary, namely junior fighters, intermediate fighters, senior fighters, and special fighters.

The warlord also has a twelve-star rating, starting from one star, and the highest being twelve stars.

Xiahou Zhan will be a seven-star, and has been counted as a senior general in the Xia State War Department.

An Xia knows a little bit about the classification of Xia Guo's war department. Hearing this, his face is a little weird, "Then why did your gun leave your hand? Was someone wearing small shoes?"

That's right, Xia Guo called it "wearing little shoes" when he was sneaked up.

"You are more dangerous." Mu Chenyuan, who was in a relaxed mood, had a smile in his eyes at this moment, and the car behind him clenched tightly and didn't look at it.

It's dangerous, some are worried about taking his gun away.

Such an answer caused An Xia to choke in his throat, and for a while, he said: "I am in danger? Where do you see that I am in danger?"

One does not steal, two does not snatch, three does not cause trouble, four does not cause chaos, is she dangerous?

Obviously your Xia country is in danger, and two of them just want her life.

An Xia became cold and unhappy.

Mu Chenyuan really looked at An Xia again, as if he was looking at where she looked dangerous, and then answered her seriously.

The vehicle behind him was chasing and biting to death. His speed soared all the way, as fast as a low-altitude fighter. With a handsome face, he retracted his gaze and said seriously, "It doesn't look dangerous. The way of handling things is more dangerous."

After speaking, he looked at the co-pilot again.

In the passing lights, An Xia's black eyes looked at him coldly, and he saw a thump in his heart.

Did you say something wrong?

Shouldn't you tell the truth?

An Xia snorted coldly, "If I don't deal with this, can I still live? Look at the back..." glanced at the rearview mirror, "These people are just thinking about how to end me every day. Could it be that I just sit and wait for death? ?"

Women are not ruthless and their status is unstable.

If she is not ruthless, her life will not be guaranteed.

"The handling is very clean and has a certain deterrent effect." This time, as clever as Mu Chenyuan modified his words, he did not directly tell the truth.

Moreover, he understood why General Xiahouyu was worried that he had said the wrong thing.

The prisoner must be strictly interrogated, without any scruples, but it takes a little scrupulousness to change to An Xia.

Having lived for 25 years, since he was sensible, he thought that others were caring for him, and now the first time he changed his position, he still needs to learn to master this technical job.

An Xia's mood improved a little, forget it, don't care about him.

Let's talk about a solution to the car behind.

The two cars were racing at speed, suddenly, the sound of several sports car motors blew up, roaring all the way from the rear, a group of young people racing late at night.

The speed of a sports car is much faster than that of a small car.

"Huh...huh...huh..."

Several sports cars whizzed past and disappeared in a flash.

An Xia's face gradually condensed. This is not the place to solve the rear door, it has to be changed.

**Chapter 122: So tacit**

Where should I go?

Mu Chenyuan is also thinking.

The car lights illuminate the road guide sign ahead, and there is a crossroad on the right side ahead, and there is...

An Xia Qinghan's voice came from her ears, "Go 200 meters to the right and get on the highway."

Crossroads on the right side, there is a high speed!

The two did not discuss, but their ideas coincided.

"There are few high-speed cars. After you go up, clean them up." An Xia switched the route, and the murderous look in her eyes was like a dark cloud, wanting to kill her?

Rotating the dagger between his fingers, the line of sight into the rearview mirror became sharper.

These people are not qualified enough!

Mu Chenyuan was not completely wrong, she was indeed more dangerous.

To solve the problem, she will only solve it in the fastest way.

Danger? Playing with criminals, is it not dangerous at that time?

If the other party is dangerous, then she must be even more dangerous.

Otherwise, how to deter criminals?

Mu Chenyuan had already curled his mouth, An Xia, by no means a murderous nature.

She is very principled and bottom line!

The vehicle turned right and drove straight towards the high speed.

An Xia was a little surprised at his obedient, but it could also be said, surprised at his trust in her.

"You, don't you think about it a little bit?" she asked.

Mu Chenyuan asked, "Why do you need to consider? Getting on the high speed is the best way."

"What about after getting on the highway?" An Xia squinted her eyes slightly, and pointed to the amount of oil. "Can this amount of oil be supported enough to throw them away?"

Don't say the car is broken, there is not much gas!

Mu Chenyuan, who drove the car out of a low-altitude fighter jet, slightly curled his thin lips, his sharp and handsome face was like the dawn of dawn, so handsome, "Isn't there you still?"

An Xia smiled, she liked this trust.

"Yes, it's me, don't worry, I will let them drive back and forth." The voice was cool and smiled, and the sharp killing intent had been cut from the corner of the eye, and there was a faint scarlet blood in the eyes. .

Mu Chenyuan groaned for three seconds, then asked discussingly, "Can you stay alive?"

"It depends on the situation." An Xia smiled lightly, "If they insist on sending them to death, how can I fail to fulfill them?"

Approaching the door of the main driver, Cheng Ming will make a faint voice, "Miss An, your subordinates are merciful, the war department just called, a big guy is coming to you."

"???" An Xia's eyes turned into a cold arrow, and he swished out, trying to leave a few blood holes in Mu Chenyuan's body.

When will he contact Cheng Ming?

Mu Chenyuan cleared his throat, "We have always been in contact."

When he came out of the police station, he contacted Cheng Ming and cut off the Song family's security system. Ming Ming said that the Song family's security system had already been destroyed, and there was no need to worry about recording An Xia's figure.

Later, he forgot to end the call.

An Xia took a deep breath, investigating the ups and downs of emotions.

Since becoming Xia Guo, An Xia has not had ups and downs. Her emotions like stagnant water have fluctuated many times. Such fluctuations are not too annoying, but she can't adapt to it.

She, the commander of the imperial realm, must not be influenced by emotions!

"Tell the big guy who came here, don't stare at me!" After speaking in a cold voice, An Xia turned her head and stopped looking at Mu Chenyuan.

Mu Chenyuan freed up a hand and took out his mobile phone, "Now I have some trouble, please contact me later."

"I know, you were chased and killed, and the other party still had guns." Cheng Ming hid in the toilet and said in a low voice, "Is Miss An angry?"

She cared about whether An Xia was angry, and didn't worry about whether it would be dangerous to be hunted down with a gun.

Mu Chenyuan gave an "um", and Cheng Ming immediately said nervously: "Captain, you coax Miss An, don't make her angry."

### **Chapter 123: Learn to make girls happy**

coax?

Mu Chenyuan was silent for a while, and said lightly: "Notify the relevant departments to impose control on the Xuanhai Expressway."

End the call and stop communicating.

How to coax?

Who taught him?

I haven't coaxed a girl before, and I can't start.

Over there, Cheng Ming said "Hey Hey" and dealt with business matters and reported it to his superiors. After a while, the Xuanhai Expressway section was under control.

Cheng Ming, who continued to squat in the office, finished his business, and muttered with a worried expression, "The captain will coax, people with high IQ should not be too low in EQ."

"Why don't you buy a few online? There should be these books on Wanneng."

Keywords: How to make an angry girl happy.

The following books appeared: "One Hundred Ways to Make Girls Happy", "Teach You How to Become a Boy Who Pleases Girls", "Three Ways for Girls to Be Angry to Conquer Her", "Why Girls Are Angry", "Teach You A Hundred Sweet Words" .

Cheng Ming felt that he had opened a brand new door!

Buy, buy, buy!

The whole team relies on them to get away!

Then, when Mu Chenyuan took An Xia racing, Cheng Ming squatted in Gu Suoli and searched for books online and bought a car very seriously.

Xuancheng West Ring Road Entrance Direction

The two galloping cars broke the tranquility at five o'clock in the morning and drove up the highway from the city road.

Behind him, the four people in the chasing vehicle were gloomy, gleaming with cold light.

"They are on the highway." The man in the co-pilot smiled grimly. "We can knock them off the elevated highway and pretend to be a car accident."

The man who drove held the steering wheel with one hand and showed the same grim smile.

He likes this kind of stimulation, just like a hungry wolf staring at the prey, pushing the prey to a dead end bit by bit. He likes to see the desperate eyes of the prey, and prefers to see the expression when the prey is begging for mercy. Don't feel too cool. !

In the rear, the two men held a pistol that had not been fired by a bullet in their hands, and said casually: "Mr. Ai reminded us to be careful of that girl. You guys, don't be too careless."

"Think about the missing four people. She really wants to get it done. Does she still need us to take action?"

The man who provokes the driver in the front row smiles strangely, and a cold smile climbs to his eyebrows, crazy and cruel, "That can't let her go. She must be told that arrogant people usually don't end well."

When the accelerator pedal was completely stepped on, the vehicle broke through the barrier of the high-speed entrance and passed arrogantly.

Seeing this, the staff on duty at the high-speed entrance quickly picked up the walkie-talkie to notify the high-speed traffic police to intercept the vehicle in front. Before the police went out, they received a notice from the superior and immediately blocked the entrance and implemented control.

The two cars were already on the high speed, and they rushed to the top speed like a desperate car.

It was a cold night at this time, and the high-speed section was prone to icing. The front convenience was the first elevated section and the most prone to icing and slipping. Mu Chenyuan kept the speed and said in a deep voice, "Go ahead!"

He would let the car skid, and then take the opportunity to wipe the car after it overturned.

very dangerous.

Not only need enough technology, but also enough courage.

An Xia had already made preparations, and the dagger between her fingers flew, and Bin Li's eyebrows were deeply hostile, "There are still 200 meters, 100 meters, 50 meters..."

Since he believed her so, she would naturally not fail his trust.

All right!

The time has come!

Mu Chenyuan slammed the steering wheel, the tires rubbed against the ground, and passed the icy place. It was silky smooth and a beautiful drifting tail. The vehicle suddenly changed from straight to head shaking, and it recoiled at lightning speed.

"Grass!"

The face of the driver of the vehicle behind him suddenly turned, he just wanted to hit someone, but he didn't want to be hit himself!

It's too late!

At the moment when the two cars met, An Xia put down the window glass and shot the dagger at the tire of the other vehicle.

**Chapter 124: Perfect cooperation**

The four people sent by Ai Tingze did not expect that the vehicle they were chasing and biting would suddenly hit the viaduct with a big flick, turning the passive chasing and biting all the way into an attack in an instant.

Even more unexpectedly, there was a person in the car who was not afraid of death and was even more crazy than them, and most of his body came out under the high-speed racing car to fight back.

A bit of cold light passed by, and the originally stable car suddenly lost control.

The faces of the four people sitting in the car changed suddenly!

"Squeak... Now..."

The brakes sounded sharply, and the eardrum was pierced with pain. I saw the out of control car swaying violently from side to side on the icy road, rushing to the elevated guardrail.

"He's a MM! The wheel is blown up!" The man who drove clenched his cheeks tightly, holding the steering wheel firmly with both hands, trying to control the out of control vehicle.

The man sitting in the passenger seat grabbed the handle of the roof and hit the left shoulder of the car door. His face was distorted because of pain, "Damn! Just say a few words, hold the car!"

They came here to fully explain things to President Ai, but they don't want to confess themselves to them like the four of them last time!

The two people behind were a bit miserable. They didn't wear seat belts. The two slammed their right side and left side. They hit the whole body as if they were full of bones.

"Bang! Bang!"

The rear of the car hit the barrier, and the man sitting on the left behind broke through the windshield behind, thrown out of the car with a gun, and smashed the road heavily.

On the ground, the glass broke all the way, and the life and death of the man thrown out of the car is unknown.

From the rear, Mu Chenyuan flicked his tail again and ran after him.

The attack must be swift and violent, and can't give the opponent a chance to counterattack.

While the two people who completed the U-turn witnessed the other person thrown out of the car, they also saw a small black figure thrown out.

That is...

An Xia said coldly: "You drive over, I will pick it up."

"Okay!" Mu Chenyuan nodded, they really needed a handy weapon.

The three people in the car didn't have time to take care of their companions who had fallen out of the car. The man who drove kept steady and tried to correct the slippery car so as not to rush out of the barrier and fall into the bridge and die.

An Xia had opened the door, and at the moment the car wiped the gun with the gun that fell on the road, Mu Chenyuan cooperated with the car to slow down.

Pushing the door open, An Xia hooked the edge of the seat back with one foot, propped up the door with his left hand, and leaned out more than half of his body.

With his right hand, he scooped the ground, and the body was as light as a Yan and the thin body returned to the car, closing the car door by the way.

Get it done!

When the gun was in hand, the two looked at each other and saw the faint and reserved smiles in each other's eyes.

I looked away naturally, one driving the car and the other checking the weapon.

And the car in front of him that was out of control gradually brightened and stabilized. An Xia, who checked the guns for problems, was a little regretful, and said coldly: "It's not done once, but it's a pity."

She even hoped that the opponent's vehicle could directly hit the viaduct, and the drop of tens of meters was enough to send a vehicle on smoothly at one time.

It sounds indifferent, as if there is no awe in life.

Mu Chenyuan could understand why she said that.

As far as they are concerned, they also hope to be able to make a quick settlement even if they do not need to stay alive in a confrontation with the enemy.

Because a quick fight has one of the biggest benefits: reducing our casualties.

The longer the time, the greater the variables and the higher the likelihood of casualties.

As fighters, they least want to see their team members fall in front of them.

"It is done once, there is no life, it is not conducive to follow the vines." Mu Chenyuan said with a slight voice, "Behind these people, there must be a huge network of organizations."

Possession of illegal weapons, this alone is enough to make him take it seriously.

## **Chapter 125: Okay, look at your face**

An Xia bends his lips. There is no doubt that Mu Chenyuan is definitely a qualified Xia State fighter, and he never forgets his duties at all times.

Xia Guo's fighters have always been \*\*\*\* and responsible.

The consciousness is also very high.



At the end of the crisis, as long as they have a breath, they will always choose to protect the people of Xia and regard it as their bounden duty. Even if they give their lives, they will never regret it.

This is also something that fighters in certain countries have been unable to understand.

How could there be people who would rather kill themselves and protect others.

She also didn't quite understand, but she admired it very much!

Anxia reloaded the unloaded magazine, pulled off the safety latch, and said casually: "Then leave an extra life."

Forget it, look at him, change the decision to leave only one thing alive.

Only he will let her change her decision easily.

Change to the previous, oh, no, even in the future, it is impossible for someone to make her change day and night.

Before hitting the opponent's vehicle again, Mu Chenyuan seriously said "thank you" to An Xia.

Originally, she only planned to keep alive, but now it was his face, and she held up her precious hand to keep alive.

With her decisive temperament, changing the decision is not easy.

The speed of the vehicle increased again, and this time, it became the rear of the vehicle that directly collided with the opponent.

"Bang! Bang!"

Finally, the vehicle that returned to the middle lane of the road was spinning and slipping on the icy ground, and the three living people in the car had been thrown to the internal organs and almost moved away.

"Hey... now..."

The brakes were screaming, ear-piercing pain, and the out-of-control vehicle rushed to the barrier again!

"Sit firmly!" The driver roared, his eyes were red, and the steering wheel slammed. Finally, he turned the car to the side and ran to the side of the barrier.

The two wheels on the right landed on the ground, and the two wheels on the left rolled over the concrete barrier. Sparks were accompanied by the harsh friction sound, and they rushed out dozens of meters in an instant.

"Kh... Kh... here... Khh! Boom!"

The side-driving car once again corrected and returned to the concrete road. In the rear, the bright light came, and the driver had dark eyes and said cruelly: "You two have a headshot of the driving man! That woman, shit! Leave it to me! "

"I still don't believe me, I won't die this girl!" After gritting his cheeks, he increased the accelerator, the steering wheel swelled again, and the car made a big flick and turned around.

Crazy!

Let her go crazy tonight!

Both cars crashed into each other at the fastest speed, the bright light contrasted, the white flowers were all over, and the vision was so blurred that it was impossible to see the front clearly.

An Xia has pressed the corners of her mouth, her eyes are cold and calm.

It seems that she is not worried about the collision between the two cars, she will also have big problems.

Mu Chenyuan is a special-class fighter anyway, and there should be no problem with the required technical work of a special-class fighter like drag racing.

While he believed her, she also believed him.

Raising his hand, raising his gun, cold black eyes shined through the strong light and aimed at the man who also raised his hand in the passenger seat.

He still wants to shoot?

The black eyes swept across the blood and killing intent, and the finger pulled the trigger.

"boom!"

The bullet pierced the windshield, engulfing death, in the opponent's unbelievable eyes, penetrated the opponent's already cracked windshield...

It was in the middle of the eyebrows, simply neat, and there was no chance of rescue.

The man who drove found his companion shot to death in the eyebrows, his eyes were stunned, his throat screamed with numb scalp, he stomped on the accelerator, and ran into him desperately.

His brother, no more! !

Gone!

## **Chapter 126: Start lightly**

An angry roar drifted into An Xia's ears, and she smiled faintly, like red winter plums in full bloom in the snow, cold and beautiful, and together with the snow melt, a little more \*\*\*\* and cold.

Didn't you want to die her?

Before killing her, why didn't he prepare for being killed by her?

I'm angry again now, it's a bit late.

After closing the gun, An Xia stopped shooting at the man who was alive behind.

She promised Mu Chenyuan to keep the two alive.

One kill was successful, and then it was Mu Chenyuan.

Next to him, Mu Chenyuan, with a delicate profile and sharp lines, tightened his thin lips. At the moment when the post was hit with the front of the car, the steering wheel was hit to the left, and the straight-going vehicle suddenly deviated. Car skills, hit the opponent's front with the rear of the car.

"Hey!"

The two cars collided, sparks around, the vehicle that had burst one wheel was no longer able to control, the right front of the car hit the isolated green belt in the middle of the left and right lanes, rolling all the way, all the way "cang", and fell to the ground with countless short cypress branches. , And finally rolled over in the middle of the road.

Thick gasoline floated in the cold air, sparks splashed and crackled.

Mu Chenyuan flicked his tail and turned around for the third time and returned to the scene of the accident.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The door of the rollover vehicle kicked open, and a \*\*\*\* man crawled out of the main driving seat with difficulty.

Mu Chenyuan stalled and was about to get out of the car. His wrist was suddenly grabbed. It was An Xia who was holding his wrist.

"Captain Mu, don't go too far." The cold-faced An Xia said coldly: "I promised you to keep alive, but I didn't agree to you to save people."

Want to live, survive by ability.

Mu Chenyuan glanced and grabbed his hand. It was hot and strong.

Lifting his gaze, he met those narrow and beautiful eyes with cold eyes. For a long time, Mu Chenyuan whispered: "I didn't want to save them."

Not save them?

An Xia let go happily, "Then get out of the car."

The hand has moved away, and the scorching remaining wrist gradually gets colder after touching the cold air, Mu Chenyuan pushes down the door, and the moment his arm hangs, his left hand gently rubs the remaining hot wrist.

The eyebrows have been slightly twisted.

Next time I have to tell her not to have physical contact with men easily.

inappropriate.

In case of encountering a guy with a wrong mind, he might be able to slap her hand and insult her.

Girls must protect themselves when they are away.

There was the sound of the car door closing, and she raised her eyes. An Xia, who was standing on the other side, stared indifferently at the car in front, "Together."

It's not easy to go alone, because the other party still has a gun in his hand.

Only two of the four were left, and both of them lost their lives.

Crawling out with blood covered in blood, before standing still, a chilly voice came from the dark, "Doctor Cheng, were you killed?"

There was a cool voice, and the two dizzy and dizzy eyes flicked past, clenching the gun that had been in their hands, and suddenly turned around.

"Bang...Bang!"

Two shots were fired continuously by An Xia.

At the same time, the horrible sound of low and boring food came, the right hand hit by the wrist was released, the gun fell to the ground, and several sparks were shot. The two were injured and attacked.

Mu Chenyuan and An Xia joined forces at the same time, one by one sweeping towards the two dying struggles.

"Start lightly." Before the shot, Mu Chenyuan didn't forget to remind An Xia.

I was worried that when she was in a bad mood, she quickly solved the life he had struggled with.

An Xia glanced at him, long narrow eyes with deep hostility.

He reminded so timely!

## **Chapter 127: She doesn't eat that set**

Then start lightly!

An Xia with cold eyes swept across her long legs, and hit the man's shoulder hard.

The leg wind moved again, and the continuous attack hit the man's head again.

The strength was so strong that he directly split the man out of a concussion, staggering in the eyes of Venus, and cutting straight into the green flower belt.

Very casual!

Looking to the side again, An Xia sneered "Oh".

Are you embarrassed to remind her to start lightly?

Isn't he the same?

The shots were all killer moves, fierce and fierce, continuously punching the opponent's head, and then all the heads were held, the knees were bumped, and the iron-struck robot couldn't stand this kind of heavy blow.

The handsome face is cold, and he has a vaguely ugly look. He has beaten people to the ground. He took off the other party's clothes and cut the people's hands back, using clothes, hands, and legs to tie them together in reverse shear.

An Xia: "..."

Do it lightly?

Is he worthy to say?

Mu Chenyuan is a special forces member, and all he executes is high-risk and anything. Naturally, all he learns are killer moves. It is impossible to "lighten" his shots.

An Xia walked to the man whose concussion had been cut out by himself, and the gun in his hand touched his head, and then asked, "Doctor Cheng from the First Hospital, were you killed?"

The muzzle tightened, "I don't want my head to bloom, I will answer after thinking about it."

Mu Chenyuan bent over, picked up the gun that fell to the ground, avoided the fingerprints, and put the gun in his pocket.

He took out his mobile phone and contacted Cheng Ming by text message, "Notify Xuancheng police, six kilometers from the highway entrance."

After sending the text message, press the phone recording function.

He also wanted to know if these people were the murderers of Dr. Cheng.

The man took a mouthful of blood foam, and his face was full of blood, with a mouthful of blood, he twisted and smiled, "Who is Doctor Cheng? I have killed too many people!"

"Today I planted in your hands, I am inferior to human skills, admit it! If you want to kill, please give me a good time! Don't \*\*\*\* grind!"

The bones are hard enough, and he wants to die.

An Xia gave a low smile. Suddenly, she changed her direction and kicked the painful man with her limbs \*\*\*\* next to her.

With this operation, not only Mu Chenyuan was stunned, but the hard-mouthed man was also stunned.

Soon, he recovered and yelled furiously, "Stop it! Stop it!"

"Don't tell me?" An Xia asked again, her tone light, calm as a mirror, but suffocating Senhan.

Another kick, this time, it was the chin.

It is very heavy, the chin is misplaced, and the blood-stained face looks like a haha mirror, misplaced and distorted.

The hard-mouthed man hated Taotian in his eyes, and stared at An Xia with a poisoned gaze, as if he wanted to engrave An Xia in his heart, even if he died, he would turn into a ghost for revenge.

"A little doctor, what about killing! You will remember that there will be more people around you who will die because of you! For example..."

The cold gaze swept towards Mu Chenyuan, who was guarding the side, and Jie Jie smiled gloomily into the night, "He, too, will die because of you!"

It is cursing, and it is adding an invisible shackle to An Xia.

Will An Xia believe it?

A God of War who has died once, has made outstanding achievements in his life, and has survived from his exhausted bones. If he believes these words, it would be ridiculous.

A cold and stern light flashed from the depths of the pupil, An Xia smiled lightly, "Remind me, stay alive and don't die. I will let you see that the people you care about fall to the ground one by one."

The cruel tone made the unworthy man trembled fiercely.

Several vehicle lights in front suddenly shone, and An Xia, who was hiding the darkness, stood in the light. He finally saw An Xia clearly on the ground. At that moment, his pupils shrank severely.

She did not threaten him, but told him that she did what she said!

### **Chapter 128: Something big will happen**

The roaring police car's lights were white, tearing through the night sky, and it clearly brought light. Just now, the man with his mouth full of arrogance, the hard-boned man saw...the darkness of eternal hell.

That, An Xia, the eldest daughter of the Xuancheng Anjia who harmed several of their brothers, was clearly more cruel than them, even more cruel, and more fierce-Killing God!

Resolute, sonorous footsteps came from all around, surrounded by several armed police officers, shouting, "Don't move! Be honest!"

move?

Can he move?

The man swept his eyes and was beaten to the dislocation of his chin. The companion who had fainted, stared at An Xia again with scarlet eyes, and shouted, "Police, you guys get her quickly! She threatened me just now, she said she wanted me to watch, My family fell one by one! Police, she has a problem! You guys should catch her!"

Be sure to catch her, otherwise, something big will happen!

Big things will happen!

He had never been scared before, even if he was cursed by those who died to make it hard to die, he had never been scared.

Now he is scared!

An Xia raised her eyes and glanced at him with a smile.

Who did Mrs. Song look for?

Even with this ability and IQ?

She is a soldier, he is a thief, how reliable is the thief's words?

Who would believe it?

The captain in charge of this operation shouted righteously, "Handcuff the people and take them back for interrogation!"

"Police officer, I didn't lie, she just...well..." He was punched in the abdomen, and the dull pain forced him to swallow what he hadn't finished.

"Crack!"

The hands of the anti-scissors were handcuffed and escorted to the police car.

The previous arrogance was completely gone. He turned his head frequently and stared at An Xia with red eyes. In fact, he was emboldened for himself, "You wait! You escaped today, but you can't escape tomorrow! You don't want to escape! Don't! Want to escape!"

What can't be done without the help of vultures!

As long as she is still alive, there must be a brother coming over!

"Keep your mouth clean!" The captain in charge of this operation screamed, "It's none of you who want to run away! Take him down!"

It is unreasonable to have illegal weapons and come to Xuancheng to commit a crime!

The whole world knows that Xia Guo prohibits illegal private holders. Once discovered, he will be severely punished!

An Xia was admiring his performance like a beaming clown, her lips moved slightly, "I am waiting for you all to come and die!"

Can you understand lip language?

"An Xia."

In the ear, Mu Chenyuan's unique, clean and low voice came into his ears, An Xia shut up, with a face of indifference that didn't do anything, and asked faintly: "Are you able to go?"

"Gun." Mu Chenyuan reminded.

...

An Xia with a cold expression slowly touched her pocket, and took out the little thing that had been soaked in her body temperature.

Xia Guo could not hold illegal weapons privately. Tianshu and the others followed Xia Guo's laws and regulations when they came over. They didn't bring anything, and they didn't want to go to the black market to buy them. As the commander of the imperial realm, it was naturally impossible without Xia Guo's permission. Knowingly committed.

I'm worried now...

The shot I fired just now, the familiar feel, the strong smell of gunpowder...Oh!

Gun addiction!

This is how to do?

I took it out and handed it out, facing the on-site law enforcement recorder, and completed the handover in person, "A total of 10 rounds, just one shot was used, and nine shots left. Check it out."

The process was so familiar that the responsible captain couldn't help but take another look. He wanted to praise her with a smile, and then silently chose a serious face.

The little girl looked tender, her overwhelming prestige aura was really amazing.

Fortunately, the face is tender, otherwise, you will mistakenly think that the top leader suddenly arrives in the air to check their work.

Then, the captain in charge solemnly said: "We Xia Guo's fighters are different!!!"

## **Chapter 129: The big guy who fished people is here**

It's really different!

One is more aura than the other, and the two stand together, like two swords hanging above their heads. I don't know when they swung down with the dignified sword.

Fortunately for them, they caught the four criminal suspects who all possessed illegal weapons in time. Otherwise, something serious would happen to Xuancheng!

Mu Chenyuan handed over the little things he picked up together, without explaining An Xia's identity, "The four of them are likely to be involved in a murder case."

Mentioned Dr. Cheng, the first doctor, the captain in charge became more solemn, "Okay, I understand! Thank you both tonight! If there are any questions next, I may bother them."

Still disturbing?

An Xia frowned, she didn't want to be disturbed.

Did not ask, just looked at Mu Chenyuan coldly.

Mu Chenyuan didn't know why, she gave such a cold look without saying a word, he understood it!



Is it so easy to read a person's eyes?

"..." Mu Chenyuan, who didn't know how to explain it, couldn't help but replied to the captain in charge, "Yes, please feel free to contact me if you have any questions."

He also left his own contact information. As for Anxia's contact information, I didn't leave it.

Ten minutes later, the messy scene was cleaned up, and the sirens sounded all the way back to the city.

Mu Chenyuan drove and crashed into a story about falling apart and still driving stubbornly, and returned with An Xia.

Inside the car, An Xia closed her eyes for a while, her delicate Lili face was cold, she looked uncomfortable, and she didn't dare to bother too much.

Mainly because the aura was too strong, Mu Chenyuan was a little uncomfortable and disturbed her casually.

Cheng Ming was interrupted here, the phone rang, and An Xia opened her eyes suddenly, unhappy that she was disturbed, her eyes were so cold that she was about to split the phone in half.

Mu Chenyuan connected and pressed the free question, Cheng Ming's voice came in a low voice, "Captain, there are some clues on the murderer's side."

An Xia swept her upset, straightened her waist, and asked sternly, "What clue? The clue to target the person?"

"Miss An!" On the computer side, Cheng Ming, who was caught off guard, was a little surprised, and quickly recovered his emotions, and said in a low voice: "From the recovered video, two suspicious figures were found in the large database. Match, lock their whereabouts in the past few days, and then there will be results."

The murderer is too arrogant!

They thought that if hackers wiped out the data, they wouldn't find their whereabouts. What's even more arrogant is that they were quite sure that the Xuancheng police could not find them, but they could make the police angry enough.

An Xia tensed her face, her eyes more dark than before, "Please tell them that some of the four people who chased me just now admitted that he is the murderer. Just match the locked suspicious person with the captured suspect, and the murderer is Who, there will be results soon."

When Cheng Ming heard this, he immediately communicated with the police, and soon, the two police teams worked together to solve the case as quickly as possible.

After finishing the call, An Xia leaned on the car window and stared quietly outside. After a while, she whispered: "I want to see Dr. Cheng."

The voice was hoarse, so deep that Mu Chenyuan could not breathe.

"Okay." He nodded, and the vehicle drove towards the hospital.

At the same time, Xia Houyu's plane arrived in Xuancheng, he came for An Xia.

The place of the special education institute, Qucai!

You have to fish her out.

capital

When Ai Tingze received the news, he sat up while still in his sleep, with dark eyes, and said word by word, "Take them away!"

### **Chapter 130: Vent**

Even sending two waves of people all have gone and never returned. This is a failure that Ai Ting has never seen in the decades since Ai Ting has been in charge of Ai's family.

Xuancheng Anjia Miss An Xia...

Is there something wrong with his investigation?

Or maybe the person below has a problem and deliberately misled him by giving an incorrect survey information?

Before Ai Tingze could find out, Mrs. Song's phone came after her.

The mood of the two brothers and sisters was worse than the other, and the anger was deeper than the other.

"Brother, that \*\*\*\* An Xia came to the Song's house to find me last night! Brother! Are all the people you sent to be rubbish? Why can't a \*\*\*\* be killed! Brother! If you are Yanyan's uncle, why? I can't avenge Yanyan! Why send some waste! Brother, don't you want to help me at all! Don't you?! Don't you?!"

On the phone, Mrs. Song asked sharply, "Brother, I am your sister! Why don't you help me! Why! Why!"

Everyone dealt with her, everyone did not have her and Yanyan at ease, she hated it! I hate it!

"Yanyan is dead, that \*\*\*\* is still alive! She's alive! Why is she still alive! My Yanyan, ahhhhh! You are all rubbish, all rubbish!"

The crazy scream was obviously wrong, and Ai Tingze, whose face was so angry, was suppressing his anger, and just about to speak, the voice of his brother-in-law Song Zhengwei came from inside, "Don't help Madam to rest!"

Soon, the phone arrived in Song Zhengwei's hands. After seeing who it was, Song Zhengwei closed his eyes helplessly, took a deep breath, and said in a low voice, "Brother, Jinghua's spirit has something wrong. Some silly words, don't worry."

"She also couldn't accept Yanyan's death, and she was sick. Please forgive me."

Whether Mrs. Song's body is sick or not is no longer within the scope of Ai Tingze's concern, but the warning should still be warned, don't treat them Ai's family is empty!

Coldly said: "Jinghua just said that Miss An Jia had been to the Song's house last night, why, you are not at home, and you went with your mistress again?"

"Song Zhengwei, I don't care about your romantic debts outside, but if you take people home and dirty Jinghua's eyes, you know my Ai Tingze method, don't let me take care of you."

Not to mention the romantic debts, but also gave birth to a son and a daughter outside, hiding it for so many years, so good!

Song Zhengwei's face was cold in the room, and then he was gloomy for an instant.

Ai Tingze investigated him secretly and knew that his mistress gave him a son and a daughter.

At this moment, the straightforward warning, no, it should be said that it was a threat. His power really made him have to remember it.

"Brother, don't worry, Jinghua will always be my wife. It's just for fun outside, and it won't get her eyes." She was obviously annoyed, and she had to pretend to be calm and explain, "I never thought of bringing them back, these few days Because the mother and son were a little frightened, I took some time to visit."

Ai Tingze clicked so far and didn't say more.

Song Zhengwei said again: "Miss An's family did not come to Song's house last night. I investigated all the nearby surveillance cameras, and she was not seen. It was Jinghua who had hallucinations."

If he is really crazy, he has an excuse for his son and daughter to admit his ancestors.

"Illusion? I don't think so! Last night I sent four people to chase An Xia, two dead and two injured now! Now that she has come out, it is impossible to come to the Song family to see!"

"Impossible!" Song Zhengwei denied, "I still..."

Suddenly, as if thinking of a certain possibility, the voice was startled.