

Goddess 1261

Chapter 1261: still water depth

Does the bluebird know?

Do they have any countermeasures?

"Where are you going?" An Xia asked hoarsely. She didn't speak for a long time, her vocal cords were so stretched that she seemed unable to speak, "What do you want to do?"

In Xu Yong's eyes now, An Xia is a little sheep that is slaughtered by others, and there is no threat to him at all.

However, Xu Yong was a cunning, suspicious, and vigilant guy, and he never thought about letting go when An Xia was so weak.

Hearing this, Xu Yong replied in a low voice, "I don't know, it might be Huangquan Road."

There was more or less complaining about Xiang Xian in my heart.

It was said that he only needed to assist Liu Ying when he arrived in Gaso, and he did not need to show up for other things.

But at the moment, he is also arranged to set fire to the villa to make noise.

Is setting fire to the villa a small movement?

If one is not careful, he becomes a target.

Wealth and wealth are in danger. If their promises are not very attractive, who will do it?

An Xia had killed Xu Yong thousands of times in her heart, pressing the fire.

"Did the noble you mentioned come?"

Didn't Jade Bird say that An Qian won't be here until tomorrow?

Earlier?

Well, it's not surprising that it's really early, it's always An Qian's urine.

This time, Xu Yong returned to An Xia and sneered, "It is indeed a noble person, but it is not your noble person, but my noble person."

"As for this noble person, Miss An has seen him on the boat, and she almost couldn't get off the boat because of his gift."

"Miss Yi'an is smart, I don't need me to say it too clearly, and I can guess who it is."

An Xia's eyes tightened suddenly.

It's Fei Weiye.

Here he is.

"Understood, I got it, it was him." Gritting his teeth, An Xia muttered in a low voice, her voice deliberately trembling, and when it fell into Xu Yong's ears, she became afraid.

Not really scared.

but excited.

Fei Weiye came over, just in time to catch up.

It's still a little unsatisfactory. An Qian can't come over until tomorrow. If she cooperates with Jade Bird to close the net tonight, An Qian's side must be hard to see.

Alas, I really want to meet An Qian.

Xu Yong clamped An Xia's chin, forcefully fed An Xia a glass of water, got up, and looked down at An Xia, "Sure enough, since you know who it is, when we meet, Miss An should be honest."

"For the sake of my acquaintance with Miss An, I kindly remind you that Mr. Fei only likes obedient people."

Everyone likes obedient people, and he's not the only one.

An Xia closed her eyes, her brain spinning rapidly.

She must see An Qian.

But how should it be postponed until tomorrow?

Have to think about it.

The iron gates closed, and the dungeon returned to darkness.

Wen Xier, who had fallen into a nightmare, was struggling in the dark. He seemed to hear the emperor Anxia calling him anxiously.

"Venthyr! Venthyr!"

"Save me, save me! Save me!"

She was asking herself for help, in the darkness where there was no light ahead.

Wen Xier was running, sweating like rain. He heard the call for help right in front of him, but he couldn't break through the darkness in front of him.

"Anxia! Anxia! Anxia!"

Opening his eyes suddenly, Venthyr met Curry's calm brown eyes.

Wenthyr, who was at an altitude of 10,000 meters, "..."

The beautiful jawline tightened, and Venthyr said, "In the future, if I see you standing above my head, I will unscrew your head and throw it out to feed the crocodile."

"..." Curry sighed in his heart, his Lord Earl, the recent temper has become more and more difficult for him to figure out.

Chapter 1262: look for

Nodding, Curry respectfully said: "I'm sorry, Lord Earl. I just received a message, and I think the Lord must be eager to hear it."

"What news?" Wenthyr took the flight crew and handed it over, still wiping the sweat from his face with a warm wet towel, "What time is it?"

Curry replied, "At five o'clock in the afternoon, I'm scheduled to arrive in Gaso at eleven o'clock in the evening."

"What's up?"

"Tianshu appeared in Changhai."

"What!" Wenthyr raised his eyes suddenly, and his blue eyes shone brightly, "Why is he in Changhai? Who else is there besides him?"

"For the time being, only the trace of Tianshu was found. He went to Changhai University." Curry reported the news he had just received one by one, "...He took Miss Anxia's belongings. This is Miss Anxia's classmate. tell our people."

Wen Xier's eyes were hotter than before, like sunlight, which could penetrate Curry's body, "Why did he take An Xia's belongings? How did he and An Xia know each other?"

"Sorry, my lord, we are still investigating."

"Investigate it for me right away! Tonight, just tonight, I need to know all the answers." Venthyr even clenched his hands into fists.

There was one thing in his heart that he once thought about, but was denied by himself. It was against science, and the possibility that it could not exist came out of his heart again.

Unstoppable, such as vines that drink growth hormone, they grow wildly, constantly, and madly.

Occupy all his sanity!

Curry nodded, "I have already ordered them to find out as soon as possible. However, my lord, Tianshu and the others are the emperor's guardians. It is not easy to investigate their motives immediately."

Yes, the Heavenly Guard beside the Emperor An Xia is even more powerful than Curry!

Investigate them, and don't get caught, it's hard.

Maybe he had already discovered it before he started the investigation and solved it on the spot.

Fortunately, in the Xia country, there are constraints on Tianshu, and if you solve a person casually, Tianshu will not want to continue to stay in the Xia country.

With the strength of Xia Guo's maintenance of social order, Tianshu is more powerful, he will break the law, and it will be difficult to fly.

"Send Uketin." Venthyr spoke slowly, his voice seemed to be dragged by a heavy object, and he struggled to convey his voice to Curry, "I need to know if there is anyone else besides him. Three figures."

"Also, find a Chinese businessman who has met with the emperor, and maybe know something from his mouth."

Wen Xier, who was instructed to go down, was trying hard to think about some people who had appeared beside An Xia but had been ignored by him.

If An Xia is really the Emperor Lord An Xia, she arrives in Anyang and cleans up the people who had bullied her overnight at a very fast speed - it can be completely explained.

This was also the biggest question when he investigated "An Xia".

A girl who was bullied by her family for more than ten years and raised as a waste by her biological father suddenly became powerful and avenged herself and her mother with the fastest speed.

It is a pity that he did not continue to investigate further, and finally stopped when he found out that her mother was from a wealthy family in the capital.

He thought that it was Miss Anxia's grandfather's house who helped out.

"I'll investigate An Xia's mother and the Ye family again, I need to know everything about her!"

This time, Venthyr won't let himself make mistakes again!

He must dig out all the details of Miss Anxia, and let these be the final proof that Miss Anxia is the emperor!

At this time, there was only one voice in his heart, and he kept telling himself: Miss Anxia and the emperor are the same person!

Chapter 1263: stupid enough to shock him

Curry bent his waist slightly and quietly listened to Venthyr's orders.

Even Yuketin was sent out. It can be seen that the adults must find out who Miss Anxia is.

Yuketing, like the Tianshu beside the emperor.

When it is not necessary, he will not come forward, hide in the dark, pay attention to everything, and give the enemy a fatal blow when he is needed.

But what Curry didn't know was that Eucute wasn't a person's name.

but the names of several people.

But they are all "Eucetine".

Who they are, what they look like, and how tall they are, only Lord Venthyr knows.

Li Curry has always thought that "Yuctin" is just a person.

After listening to the order, Curry immediately arranged.

And Wenthyr went back to his seat by himself. This time, he never fell asleep again.

Opening the window panel, Venthyr's blue eyes, which were always a little melancholy, looked up to the sky.

The plane was between the clouds, and the white clouds were rolling like waves, and at the end of the sky, the sun was dazzling, glowing with pure white light, and Venthyr couldn't help squinting his eyes slightly.

The sun has not yet set, even if it sets, it will rise again the next day.

Sunrise and sunset, day after day, the sun that has set finally rises.

Just like the emperor who had fallen into darkness in his heart, he also rose up.

"An Xia, wait for me."

He whispered.

The clenched fist gradually loosened.

"This time, I will definitely save you, I will definitely save you!"

He will not miss it again, he will definitely save his emperor before An Qian!

Venthyr went out earlier than Anxi.

Because, he did not take his own private jet, saving the need to apply for a flight route.

Take an international flight directly, and after a transfer, arrive in Gaso City.

And An Qian is accustomed to private jets every time she travels. She thinks that only private jets can be equipped with her. But nowadays, air traffic controllers in various countries can do whatever she wants. She has to apply for a flight route.

After the approval process, An Qian went out twelve hours later than Wenthyr.

This is also why Anxi needs to arrive in Gaso City tomorrow.

Adam is serving An Qian, and An Qian can still enjoy essential oils on the plane to push her back.

Soon, new news came.

It was father Emory Ann.

"An Qian, why did Wenthyr go out of Gaso City! Tell me, what good things did you do, and let him keep an eye on you!"

"Do you know how much Wenthyr cares about Anxia's death! He is following you now, and he will definitely be very, very disgusted by what you do!"

"Did he know something! Damn it, if he knew what you did, you wouldn't want to marry him again. Do you understand? Do you understand?"

The angry voice can be heard, how angry Emory Ann is at this time, how angry.

He really was about to be mad at An Qian's stupidity.

He always thought that his little daughter was a smart and lovely Jieyu flower, but now he found out that it was not at all!

Not at all!

She is so stupid!

Stupid enough to shock him!

Stupid enough to make him wonder if An Qian is his daughter after all.

Anxi really didn't know that Wenthyr went to Gaso City.

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

"He went to Gaso? No, it can't be!"

She didn't even bother to push her back with essential oils, and sat up directly. Adam put on a robe for her very thoughtfully, and fastened her belt to prevent it from leaking.

Emory Ann got even more angry when she heard her answer.

This is impossible?

Omg!

God!

In other words, his good daughter didn't even know that Vencil went to Pau City.

Chapter 1264: hysterical growl

Omg!

Omg!

In the room, facing the sea, Emory Ann punched hard, hitting the bright floor-to-ceiling glass.

"Bang..."

The muffled voice frightened his step-wife, standing behind her with afternoon tea, daring not to move.

God, Ann, what trouble did her baby get into that made Emory Ann so angry.

"Darling..." Nina, who was born in the royal family, although her status is not glorious, she is still of royal blood, raised her voice sweetly, pretending not to know what happened, "I have prepared your favorite afternoon tea, and you need me to serve you. enjoy?"

Nina is a **** beauty, tall, with flaming red lips, and her facial features are very bright and deep. She also has very beautiful blonde hair, which is slightly curled, like a hook, which can catch the eyes of men.

Emory Ann was attracted by her **** back and shiny blonde hair.

Beauty has never been through the years, and today's Nina is still dazzling, no matter where she goes, she can attract countless eyes.

She was wearing a bikini, showing off her bumpy figure perfectly.

But at this time Emory Ann couldn't appreciate it at all, and even showed impatience, "Nina, I'm not in the mood to enjoy time with you now, your daughter An Qian, she's so stupid that all my good moods are gone. !"

"It's all gone! You know what?"

Never said a single harsh word to Nina, who stood where she was, hurt.

Whether it was real injury or fake injury, there is no way to know, only the tears in her eyes.

Usually, Emory Anzao was so distressed that he quickly comforted him.

But not this time.

While listening to An Qian's explanation, he did not see the tears in his wife Nina's eyes.

Anxi was even more angry than her father.

"How could he possibly go to Gaso?"

"This **** bastard, he didn't tell me, he's going to Gaso!"

"Damn! Damn! I've been with him for so long, we paddled, we drank, we danced!"

"But he never told me that he would go to Gaso! He even left before me!!"

Emory Ann thought he could hear something new and useful. Perhaps, let him hear what his little daughter An Qian would do next.

But not.

He only heard her constant anger.

Hear her hysterical growl.

Also, her stupidity of not knowing anything!

God!

Is he in a hurry to confess to God now?

Why does he think that An Xia, the eldest daughter who has more blood in the Xia Kingdom, is not worthy to be the Lord of the Empire?

"An Qian, I regret it now." After five minutes of silence, Emory Ann said with a face full of decadence, "What you have done really disappointed me, very disappointed."

Tired, never been so tired.

He was so tired that he didn't want to say a word to his little daughter.

But he had to say.

There has been a crisis that may cause the disintegration of the imperial domain, or the re-election of the lord of the imperial domain. He needs to say it and instruct An Qian what to do.

"Vencil asked you to go to Ruishan, why have you thought about it? Do you still think that he really just asked you to go snowboarding?"

An Qian was stunned, "otherwise?"

It's not about asking her to paddle in the snow, that won't work, he has other plans.

Her rhetorical question really made Emory Ann almost vomit blood, gritted his teeth, "He knew from the beginning, what you want to do!! Stupid thing, he always knew what you did, he was deliberately throwing you away, understand ?"

"Impossible!" An Qian firmly denied, "It's impossible for Wenthyr to know what I want to do? That girl from Xia Guo was sent to Gaso City for a long time. If he had known earlier, he would definitely have..."

etc!

Chapter 1265: Finally got to know An Xia

No, something is wrong.

An Qian suddenly closed her voice.

She noticed something was wrong.

Why did Venthyr suddenly go to Gaso City?

Is it...

Did he know that girl?

"Father, are you trying to tell me that Wenthyr is very likely to identify that girl." An Qian's face became gloomy, "He has been paying attention to that girl, and when he found out that the girl was about to fall into my hands, Did he stop me?"

"No, it's impossible, how did he know that girl would fall into my hands?"

Finally figured out the key.

Emory Ann closed his eyes, "You said, how did he know? Ask yourself what you have done all these years."

...

When the father's voice came, An Qian on the plane shivered coldly.

The person felt weightless and fell into the sea the next second, and the icy sea water swallowed her instantly.

Fear, panic, and hesitation are like tentacle monsters in the depths of the sea, dragging her into the deep sea, despairing.

"He can't know, he can't know, how can he know."

He murmured in a panic, still not believing what he had done, in fact, Wenthyr already knew about it.

"Did he know that girl? Yes, he must!"

"I knew it, I knew he, like me, was always looking for someone similar to Anxia!"

"He has never forgotten An Xia, this bastard, bastard! He has not forgotten An Xia at all, the person he has always liked is An Xia."

Emory Ann was surprisingly calm listening to her little daughter's scream of pain to the point of collapse.

"What do you do next? Or go ahead and kill that girl?"

"Of course!" An Qian shouted, beyond recognition, "That girl is the girl I've ever seen who looks most like An Xia! I've seen her photos, it's too similar, too similar!"

"Like enough to scare me!"

"If I don't kill her, she will definitely become a threat to me, and she will take Wenthyr away!"

The whole person's emotions were completely out of control, and Adam's appeasement was useless. He slapped Adam with his backhand and shouted, "Go away!!"

Wenthyr is the most important person to her!

Emory Ann said, "Give me her picture, and I'll send someone to deal with her, and you're responsible for stabilizing Wenthyr."

"Okay, okay, Dad, thank you, thank you!"

An Qian breathed a sigh of relief, her pale face slumped in the seat, sweat dripping down her cheeks.

When transferring photos, my fingers swiped across the screen of my phone, and my fingertips trembled.

Soon, Emory Ann received the photo.

The moment I saw the photo, the next second, the phone fell to the ground with a "pop".

The whole body was shocked, he seemed to be struck by lightning, and he remained motionless, with emotions surging in his eyes.

He finally understood why An Qian had to see the girl, and finally understood why she had to kill the girl.

so similar!

so similar!

So much like An Xia when she was young!

How can there be such a similar person in the world.

"Dad? Daddy? Did you see the picture? Did you get it? Hello? Hello?"

Anxious voices kept coming from the phone, and An Qian, who couldn't hear her father's reply, was even more at a loss.

"Dad? Daddy? What's wrong with you? Are you okay? Hello?"

After calling for a few times, he finally pulled back Emory An Zhenfei's thoughts.

He bent over and picked up the phone, took a deep breath, and responded to his younger daughter, "I'm here."

"Does she look like An Xia? Isn't she?" An Qian asked for confirmation, her fear was hidden in her impatient tone.

Emory Ann nodded, "I'll deal with it, you stabilize Wenthyr. You can remember everything I said next."

Chapter 1266: Is she back?

An Qian panicked when she learned that Wenthyr had gone to Gaso City before her.

Now that she has her father's action, she feels a lot more at ease.

Swallowing her throat, she clenched her phone and said, "Okay, Dad, I'll listen, I'll definitely listen."

As long as the youngest daughter can follow her own arrangements, Emory An will feel more at ease.

Whether they can overcome the immediate difficulties requires the joint efforts of their father and daughter.

He will definitely not let the empire collapse!

Emory An said calmly and told An Qian one by one.

"An Qian, you must stabilize Wenthyr next. If he finds that girl before you, I can tell you now that you will never marry him."

"If Wenthyr asks you why, you can't deny it, you need to admit it!"

An Qian couldn't accept this, "Why, Wenthyr..."

Interrupted by Emory Ann coldly, "He already knows what you have done, do you think it can be denied?"

An Qian was silent and closed her eyes in pain.

Yes, Wenthyr must have known.

"You need to admit it all, and tell him that you are jealous of An Xia, so you make mistakes again and again. And now, you have woken up!"

"Understood? The point is that now you are awake, do you understand what I want to say?"

An Qian vaguely understood, "You mean, I didn't catch that girl now to kill her, right?"

God, finally saw her cleverness.

"Yes, that's it, you're right." Emory Ann was temporarily relieved by her little daughter's ingenuity, at least there is still help, isn't it?

At least, not so stupid as to be incurable.

"Now you want to atone for your sins, but you have done so many things wrong, and you don't know how to atone for your sins, so you thought of the stupidest way..."

Anxi understood.

Yes Yes!

Dad was right, it was the only way she could explain it, and it was the only way she could pull Wenthyr back.

"But Dad, I can't let her live. You must understand my troubles when you see her picture, right? Dad."

She couldn't keep An Xia, but she was very worried that when her father saw the real person, he would think of An Xia and soften his heart.

Emory Ann was mad at An Qian's stupid question again.

He gritted his teeth and replied fiercely, "I understand very well! I told you just now that I would kill her. Don't you understand?"

That girl looks too much like An Xia!

Like it scares him!

Especially those eyes, it's just a photo, but he is not afraid to look at the eyes in the photo.

Even if An Qian didn't say anything, he would send someone to kill her.

He will not allow such a person to live, it will be his nightmare with no end.

With her father's assurance, An Qian finally ended the call at ease.

Putting the phone aside, An Qian lowered her eyes and saw Adam who was half-kneeling in front of her.

She stretched out her hand, stroked Adam's face very gently, and sighed, "Does it hurt? I'm sorry my Adam, I just didn't manage my emotions well."

Adam raised his head obediently, and let An Qian stroke his cheek, "I'm sorry for angering you."

She is his emperor, no matter what she does to herself, the fault is always him.

"The next time you see me angry, remember to stay away from me." An Qian said softly, but her eyes were particularly cold, "I don't want you to know too much about Wen Xier."

Adam, who was leaning up, slowly closed his eyes, "Yes, my master."

This is an order, and he will obey.

Chapter 1267: hidden secret

Emory Ann, who was on vacation by the sea, opened the floor-to-ceiling windows and stood outside the balcony.

Here, the sun has just risen.

In front of the sea, the waves were ups and downs, and countless seagulls brushed past the sea.

The sound of the waves, and his mood was like the sea, ups and downs, and there was no way to calm down for a long time.

Turning on the phone again, my eyes stay in that photo again.

It was the photo taken when An Xia was arrested and escorted onto the boat.

In the photo, An Xia's hands and legs were tied, and she did not wear a blindfold. Her facial features were clearly displayed, her eyes were bright, and she was as cold as frost.

Emory Ann stared, and his breathing became extraordinarily rapid.

"God, how can it be so similar."

He spoke in a low voice, his voice trembling.

"Why do you even look the same? Why? Who are you? What's the relationship between you two?"

Just after whispering, An Qian's message came.

"Dad, I forgot to tell you that the girl's name is the same as her sister, and she is also An Xia."

Bang!

As if his head was hit hard, Emory Ann's eyes turned black, and his chest was more like something pressed, so much that he almost suffocated.

Anxia?

Is she An Xia too?

how so!

How can it be so the same?

Is it...

No, not possible.

Impossible to be alive!

How could anyone survive if the plane was hit by a missile.

What's more, he had tested the remains of Calais, and it was indeed An Xia. With scientific evidence, there could be no falsehood.

But they are so similar, even the names are exactly the same.

There seems to be some kind of close connection.

Emory Ann suddenly raised her head suddenly, her hand holding the phone trembled, and she dug out a set of phone numbers that she hadn't contacted for a long time.

It was the phone number of the servant who used to take care of his old father.

A Chinese servant.

The phone was dialed out, but no one answered for a long time. I called again, and finally, on the third call, someone answered.

"I'm Emory Ann." Saying his name directly, followed by a dozens of minutes of communication.

Nina received a message from her daughter An Qian and quietly returned to the bedroom. She saw her husband who was still talking to someone on the balcony.

I don't know what to talk about, but it seems that his face is very bad.

God.

She didn't want to be scolded again, it would ruin her day's mood.

"Why did my father never tell me this? Back then, we fell in love, and now I suspect that everything was arranged by my father, right?"

The old servant over there didn't know what to say, and Emory Ann suddenly became extremely angry.

"Is it for me? No! He is for the continuation of his ridiculous bloodline! But I don't need it! Arrange everything and let me be fooled, it's ridiculous!"

"Well, I don't need you to explain too much. You are my father's servant, and you will only know for my father."

"Go to rest early, I won't bother you anymore, you, guard my father's tomb and keep those secrets until you die!"

"Goodbye! Good luck, Mr. Duke!"

Things seemed to get worse.

It didn't take long for Emory Ann to end his vacation, and he went to Pau City with his belongings.

The city of Gaso has been shrouded in darkness.

Xu Yong tore down the window, sprinkled alcohol, and then lit it with a lighter...

The fire spread quickly, and soon, the fire devoured all the curtains and ignited the sofa.

An Xia heard the sound of the iron cage opening.

Xu Yong came in, "Come on, Miss An, someone wants to see you."

He didn't give An Xia a pine bang, but carried An Xia on his shoulders and left the basement.

The basement went up to the first floor to connect to the garage. The car was already ready, and An Xia was thrown into the trunk by him.

Chapter 1268: Otherwise, let's replace people

During the whole process, An Xia did not struggle.

Indistinctly, she smelled the smell of burning, very strong, where a fire should have occurred.

fire?

Xu Yong set fire to the villa?

is it necessary?

If he makes a big move, is he not afraid of being stared at? want

Before she could understand why she wanted to set the fire, the moment she closed the cover, she heard the chirping of birds.

Very familiar, it was the first time I met Jade Bird in the mountains, the secret code between her and her comrades-in-arms.

It was telling her that her own people had been keeping an eye on Xu Yong outside.

Xu Yong knew nothing.

The car pulled out of the garage and rushed into the night.

An Xia, who was trapped in the back of the trunk, curled up quietly, but still didn't move.

Before she could get out of trouble, when she saw Fei Weiye, it was when she let go.

At the back of the villa, Ye Jian kept a close eye on the surroundings. She was more alert than Nighthawk. She didn't act immediately. There was a tracker on the car. No matter where Xu Yong drove, she could find it.

He has always kept in touch with Xia Jinyuan and Mu Chenyuan.

When the car drove out, Ye Jian said in a low voice, "Xu Yong's car drove away and set fire to the villa before leaving. It's a bit weird, you all follow first, and I'll be steady here for a while."

Setting fire to the villa is strange no matter how you look at it.

Ye Jian has seen Fei Weiye's profile, and this person has two words: cunning.

Every step is very meaningful.

The villa was set on fire in front of her eyes, so she had to be more careful.

Xia Jinyuan followed Xu Yong, heard the words, did not explain too much in words, and responded calmly, "Okay, be careful."

We have reached a critical juncture, and we must take every step carefully.

Ye Jian is always cautious, but Xia Jinyuan is very relieved.

He opened his mouth, turned his head and asked Mu Chenyuan who was sitting next to him, "How are you feeling? What are your thoughts?"

Feelings?

Mu Chenyuan thought about it for a while, and smiled: "I don't have much thoughts, just thinking about one question, do I need to guard against An Xia, and don't let her kill Xu Yong directly."

The answer made Xia Jinyuan laugh. He said, "Don't be defensive, we need a murderous special fighter like An Xia in our team. If you can't get down here, why don't you give it to us in the snowy area?"

"Team Xia thinks too much." Mu Chenyuan refused indifferently, "How can you let me know what is in my bowl?"

"There is something to discuss, no, I will discuss it with you and see if it works." You don't give up, even if the task is carried out, Xia Jinyuan is still fighting for it.

Mu Chenyuan raised his eyebrows, "We also have female soldiers like Ye Jian in our team, why don't we let Team Xia let him go?"

That can't be done.

"Can't do it, why don't you make a substitution? Let me tell you, there are many capable special operators in my team, all of them are super awesome. Or, I'll replace them with you for An Xia?"

Hey, those guys on his team, they'll come back sooner or later after swapping out!

Can Mu Chenyuan be coaxed by him in a few words? Seeing this, he asked in a leisurely manner, "How about I change you to my team?"

...

Young people, have a big appetite!

Even his captain needs to speak.

The captain is going to join his team, isn't the Snow Region Brigade also going to join them to break the wolf?

Today's young people are really thieves and thieves.

"Then we can't talk anymore, we won't change, we won't change." Xia Jinyuan laughed loudly, no matter what angle he looked at, his elegant and handsome face could not be seen as serious.

There was no sign of concern.

The state of the whole person is also very relaxed, not like performing a task, but like going out for a walk and catching a thief.

Mu Chenyuan was not too nervous.

The more tasks are performed, the more peace of mind.

Ye Jian's voice came through the car call, "Fei Weiye sent someone to keep an eye on the villa."

Chapter 1269: Admission

The purpose of setting fire to the villa is obvious.

"This guy is really cunning. He is testing Xu Yong's life." Xia Jinyuan steadied the steering wheel, his eyes gradually became cold, "The next is a tough battle."

Being so cunning, it is not easy to catch people.

Mu Chenyuan said: "I will keep an eye on the surroundings."

No one has seen Fei Weiye, only Mu Chenyuan has seen a double.

Since it is a stand-in, his demeanor and behavior must be similar to Fei Weiye.

The only worry now is whether the person who will come out to see An Xia will also be a stand-in.

Then Mu Chenyuan needs to distinguish carefully.

"People haven't solved it yet, I'll keep up with it now." Ye Jian ignored the nails in the dark, she quietly left with cold eyes, her steps were as light as a cat strolling, and there was no sound.

Next, let's see where Xu Yong went.

Fei Weiye asked Xiang Xian, "Where's Xu Yong?"

"Just go out, let him change cars in 20 minutes." Xiang Xian glanced at the bowl watch before answering, saying that Fei Weiye was cunning, but in fact, Xiang Xian was the same.

Otherwise, how could he let him go to do such a big thing?

Fei Weiye let out a "hmm" lazily, "Tell me after changing cars."

He needs to think about whether he can become a partner on the spot after seeing the people from the Imperial Domain tomorrow.

The Imperial Domain, a mysterious existence, was an existence he had never heard of before.

After learning about it that year, he has been trying to persuade his old father, using his contacts, and doing everything possible to have a connection with the Imperial Domain.

Unfortunately, my father was too stubborn to agree.

Until his death, he did not help him contact the Imperial Domain.

Now that he finally has a chance, he must seize it.

I have to tell my father that he has accomplished a great thing!

With his fingers rubbing the jade wrench on the thumb, Fei Weiye found that his mind was a little unstable.

I haven't been so restless in a long time.

Seeing this, Xiang Xian asked, "Do I need to make you a pot of tea?"

"Go." After Fei Weiye finished speaking, he suddenly got up, who had been lying in the reclining chair, "accompany me to walk outside."

This is, Fei Weiye's own accommodation in Gaso, rarely come over, and did not invite anyone to look at it.

This time, I came here in a hurry, and temporarily changed my attention not to go to Liu Ying's residence. The accommodation on his side is still arranging for subordinates to clean upstairs and downstairs.

Xiang Xian accompanies them to go out together, which is a famous wealthy area in Gaso City.

They are all five-storeys high, with two small western-style buildings. There are five floors in total, and one house has five floors. It looks like a single-family house from the outside.

Downstairs is a small yard. The yard has been cleaned in advance, and new balcony tables and chairs have been placed.

When he arrived in the small courtyard, Xiang Xian ordered someone to serve tea, and he poured tea for Fei Weiye himself.

Taking a sip of tea, Fei Weiye tapped the cup with his fingers lightly, and suddenly asked Xiang Xian, "You said, if the old man is still alive, will he be very angry if he knows that I cooperate with Diyu?"

"Maybe, I will be mad at me."

It's hard to answer this question.

He said, "The old man knows that you are also wholeheartedly good for the Fei family and the big house."

"Heh." Fei Weiye sneered, "In this life, the old man only wants the whole family to prosper, and thinks he will smash peace."

"Second Uncle and Third Uncle Langzi's ambitions have long wanted to replace them, but he always thinks about brotherhood and family, and he always says that he is a family, so there is no need to be so clear."

"But he doesn't even think about how his wife and my mother got away!"

Every family has scriptures that are difficult to read, and every family has an account that is difficult to settle, and so does the Fei family.

Mr. Fei's wife, that is, Fei Weiye's biological mother, was calculated by the two younger brothers under Mr. Fei, so that he gave birth to Fei Weiye at an advanced age.

Mr. Fei knew all this, but it never happened because of brotherhood.

Chapter 1270: the water is muddy

Mr. Fei didn't want to settle accounts, it was a brotherhood.

But Fei Weiye didn't think so.

Two of the brothers above him went to him, and he managed to survive on his side. It was because the sons of the two younger brothers below him were a lot older than him, and the little baby was no threat in their eyes, so he lived in peace.

Now that the little baby is grown up, it is time to settle accounts after the autumn.

Unfortunately, the two uncles are already towering trees, and it is not easy to shake them.

Then you need a bigger backer, and you have to make the two towering trees no longer alive.

After years of planning, the inner core of the big tree was rotten and moth-eaten, and he only needed to give a final blow. From then on, the Fei family was in his hands.

Everyone in the Fei family must act according to his face!

Xiang Xian has been with Fei Weiye for more than ten years, from a small assistant to one of the most trusted assistants around Fei Weiye. He is very clear about the Fei family.

At this moment, Fei Weiye brings up the old story again, he just needs to follow along.

"The old lady will definitely let you get your wish." He whispered, and refilled the tea for Fei Weiye. "In the future, the Fei family will know that you are also for the prosperity of the family."

Fei Weiye sneered, "The family is prosperous? I really never thought about bringing the second and third uncles to prosper."

Harmful to their big house, I still want to touch his Fei Weiye's light, continue to spend a lot of time drinking and drinking, not worrying about food and clothing, there are such cheap things in the world.

Xiang Xian crossed the border for a while, reminding him, "The old man was still thinking when he left, so you should reward them with a bite to eat."

In exchange, Fei Weiye was silent for a long time.

Xiang Xian reminded him that when the old man left, he was still thinking of his two brothers. There is very little one can do for children and parents, so the right should be rewarded.

Not to starve to death, but never to live the good life of today.

After drinking the two cups of tea, Fei Weiye calmed down and did not talk about family matters, and asked again where Xu Yong was now.

See if it's time to change cars.

Xu Yong received a call from Xiang Xian again.

"transfer?"

He glanced at the back of the car, "Miss An is installed in the back of the car, I'll change cars on the side of the road, in case anyone sees..."

In the end, he was a little timid, and he still didn't understand where he was.

Gas City, where you can take a man on the street and take it easy, what else do you need to worry about?

Xiang Xian smiled, "The car is parked in the alley, and there are people I arranged nearby. You don't have to worry about changing cars."

Then there is no worries.

It also made Xu Yong believe that he had really done a big thing here, a big thing that would allow Mr. Fei to take charge of him.

Fortunately, after listening to Liu Ying's persuasion, he didn't do anything to An Xia.

Thinking of Liu Ying, Xu Yong couldn't help but ask, "Help me, Liu Ying didn't show up for a day today, did you contact her there?"

"Yes." Xiang Xian replied, "She has something else to do, tell me after you change the car."

Does Liu Ying have other things to do?

Xu Yong felt a little uncomfortable.

I always thought that helping him was more important to him, but when I went abroad, it was more important to Liuying.

He had to find a way to let Xiang Xian know that even if he went abroad, he was the most powerful person among them.

Xu Yong is very ambitious.

He has always believed that he is stronger than many, many people, and he will definitely become a superior person, and he will make the woman who ran away from home regret it!

Let her see that the son she abandoned is now very promising, and let her know that abandoning him was the biggest mistake in her life!

The car accelerated, Xu Yong gave the address according to the phase, and sprinted.

In the rear, Xia Jinyuan and Mu Chenyuan also changed cars to follow.