

## **Goddess 1271**

### **Chapter 1271: Madness turns into a monster**

Since Fei Weiye has made arrangements, it is not ruled out that there are other vehicles secretly watching Xu Yong along the way, and they have to make arrangements.

Ye Jian, who started late, took a shortcut to keep up with Xu Yong at the fastest speed.

Until the location tracker installed on Xu Yong's car stopped, Ye Jian's eyes narrowed slightly.

Immediately asked the other two, "The car stopped, did you change cars halfway?"

"Yes." Xia Jinyuan slowed down and didn't bite any more.

Can't bite any more, once you get too close, you'll be spotted.

He drove straight through the alley and went to the other side.

Ye Jian quickly scanned the street displayed by the locator, and then looked at the electronic map. There was a line in her mind that she could follow immediately.

She and Anxia have a similar characteristic, being able to familiarize themselves with the map in the shortest possible time.

Ye Jian is familiar with the streets and will keep them in mind.

"I'll take a shortcut and bite, and you should keep an eye on the two nearby openings." Ye Jian quickly reported the names of the two fork streets, and then went down the third street.

When the vehicle is replaced and the positioning is lost, as long as it is tightened, it is not worried that it will be lost.

The only worry is that in the short period of time when the car was changed, he didn't grasp it in time, and he didn't know that Xu Yong drove the car to the fork roads.

Xia Jinyuan said indifferently: "The National Police is keeping an eye on the other hole, I'm in charge of one, and you rush to the third hole as soon as possible."

"receive."

Ye Jian speeded up again. Since all the intersections cooperated, she only needed to catch up with the third intersection with all her heart.

The National Police has already contacted Mu Chenyuan, "Okay, I understand! You all pay attention to safety, we will go over immediately."

Tracking Xu Yong, not only Mu Chenyuan and the others, but also the national police.

Tonight, as long as he sees Fei Weiye, he will not be given the slightest escape.

Xu Yong changed the car and found that no one really noticed him, and he was a little proud again.

Look, he is also the most powerful when he is abroad.

An Xia changed the trunk again and continued to shrink.

Meanwhile, the Vultures are on the move.

They found the burning villa first, and the raging fire shone on Mrs. Song's face, clearly showing her hideous expression.

"Did she run away? Did An Xia run away!" She roared at Ai Tingze, "It must have run away! She must have run away!"

"Didn't you say they were powerful? Why did you let her run away! Why did you let her run away!"

There was no one to put out the fire in the single villa, and it was allowed to burn unrestrainedly.

The sound of Mars explosion overwhelmed Madam Song's roar, so frightened that her face changed. Ai Tingze found that the Vulture Gang hadn't paid attention to the two brothers, and slapped Madam Song in the face with a backhand.

"You lunatic, you want to die, don't you! Damn it, I will make you happy!"

As she said that, she directly grabbed Madam Song's coiled hair and dragged it into the sea of fire.

Mrs. Song screamed, "Ai Tingze, let me go! You promised to avenge me Yanyan, but you didn't do what you said! Let me go! You bastard, let me go!"

No matter how hard Madam Song struggled, there was no way to escape from Ai Tingze's grip.

Her face felt the heat of the fire, and the surface of her skin seemed to crack. Madam Song even smelled the smell of burning head.

Ai Tingze was really frightened.

With fierce eyes, he directly pushed his own sister into a small fire that was blown up. People couldn't be burned to death, but they could be scalded.

If he doesn't act ruthlessly, his own life will be affected by her.

"what!"

The scalded Mrs. Song screamed and rolled around with her head in her arms. It hurts, it hurts!

Pain is right!

### **Chapter 1272: fish dead net**

Ai Tingze cherished his life very much.

He felt sorry for his niece and wanted to avenge his niece, provided he lived well.

My life is gone, who the \*\*\*\* will avenge myself?

Are you still counting on this crazy sister in front of you?

Oh shit!

Don't \*\*\*\* implicate him, he is Amitabha!

The disheveled Mrs. Song was thrown into a burning ball of burning cloth by her own brother. It should be the curtain upstairs that burned and blew out.

Mrs. Song screamed and rolled, and only extinguished the fire on her back. The hot fabric adhered and burned a large area of Song Fu's back.

Even the hair was burnt a lot.

Such a big move didn't make the Vulture Gang take a second look, just glanced at it and ignored it.

They need to find the person who can connect with those from the Imperial Domain.

"There's a basement, there's a basement!"

People who risked their lives to search nearby found the hidden basement through the underground garage.

Ai Tingze saw several people running in the same direction. He probably guessed that he had found something, but he did not go there together.

Instead, she squatted in front of the screaming Mrs. Song, with no brother and sister warmth in her fierce eyes, "If you make trouble again, I'll buy a porcelain jar and put you back in."

Mrs. Song has always been playing around on her own, but she didn't expect to fall into the hands of her own brother, and when she heard the fierce voice, she gave a jerk.

Just now, she didn't control herself and almost made a big mistake again.

"Brother, I was wrong, I was wrong."

With tears streaming down his face, he looked at his brother miserably, "I was confused again just now, I don't dare, I don't dare anymore."

She can't die yet.

Even if he were to die, he had to pull that \*\*\*\* An Xia!

After all, it is his own sister, and there is an old lady at home, so Ai Tingze can't be like himself, put his own sister in a porcelain jar and take it back.

Unless, she finds her own death and bumps into the hands of the Vulture Gang.

"Next time, I'll kill you directly!"

Ai Tingze, whose cheeks were bulging and jumping, finished his harsh words, and immediately looked in the direction where people rushed together just now.

As for Mrs. Song, he didn't care anymore.

I didn't check how bad the burn was.

Can't die anyway.

An Xia was not dead, and Ai Tingze breathed a sigh of relief.

The dungeon has an iron door, and the iron door is open, indicating that someone took An Xia and set fire to the villa before leaving.

In the car, Mrs. Song knew that An Xia was not dead, so she cried and laughed. The burn on her back was so painful that she ignored it.

In his ear, Ai Tingze warned her, "They will find An Xia tonight, and people will definitely not survive. I will find a way for you to meet An Xia, but! You can't kill her yourself!"

"No, I won't kill her. I don't have the ability to kill her now. I only need to know that she will die."  
Madam Song covered her face and buried her head deeply.

No one could see how terrifying the madness on her face was.

As long as she sees An Xia, she will definitely kill her!

Will!

Because she didn't plan to go back alive when she came out.

As long as she can kill An Xia, she can take her own life!

With a gloomy face, Ai Tingze looked at his sister who was buried in her head. After a while, he said solemnly, "Okay, I will trust you again."

Mrs. Song did not respond.

She refuses to communicate.

Responding too much will only make people around you notice it more.

Seeing this, Ai Tingze squeezed the corners of his mouth tightly.

He also didn't fully trust his own sister. If he really had to choose between himself and his own sister, he would—

Choose yourself!

The two brothers and sisters had their own thoughts, keeping silent all the way and following the vulture gang to find Anxia in the big night.

### **Chapter 1273: Three Caves of Crafty Rabbit**

The people from the Eagle Gang are also in action.

No Liuying asked anything, but they knew that the Vulture Gang was moving, and the two gangs who received clues most of the night would start a life-and-death struggle at any time along the way.

On Xu Yong's side, he has successfully entered the wealthy area.

"Xu Yong has entered the community, and there is no tail outside." Xiang Xianxiang reported to Fei Weiye, who had been sitting in the small courtyard with his eyes closed.

Fei Weiye also took a nap.

When I opened my eyes, I could still see bloodshot eyes, like a revived poisonous snake, showing its fangs.

"Let him come over."

Get up and go back to your room.

Ten minutes later, An Xia was helped out by Xiang Xian from the trunk of the car.

The blindfold was torn off, and Xiang Xian's first words were, "Miss An has been wronged."

An Xia's legs were numb, and her figure staggered slightly, making her look extremely weak.

"Assistant Xiang." He opened his mouth, his voice was weaker than his body, a morbid state that would follow the crane to the west.

Xu Yong saw Xiang Xian's face sank slightly, and his eyes swept to him immediately.

"Help me, Miss An has been locked in the basement and has no activities. She consumes very little three meals a day, and her body may be a little weak." Xu Yong explained, and his hands clenched into fists quietly because of the eyes of Xiang Xian.

He is afraid.

It's like a game of big fish eating small fish, Xu Yong was a big fish in front of An Xia, but he became a small fish before Xiang Xian.

In front of the big fish Xiangxian, Xu Yong was naturally afraid.

An Xia looked into his eyes calmly, and his black eyes flashed with a deep chill.

He turned to Xiang Xian, "Assistant Xiang, what do you mean. Is there any grudge between Assistant Xiang and I?"

"Naturally there is no hatred, but there are some trivial matters that need An Xia's help. The people below are not doing things properly, and Miss An is shocked." Xiang Xian apologized, still as gentle and courteous as when he first met, and very courteous to girls like.

At that time, Tong Xiaoguan was very fascinated.

If she knew at this time that one of the culprits behind her eldest brother's disappearance was Xiang Xian, she would be scolded to death for her blindness.

An Xia twitched her lips, her shoulders clenched, "What's the matter? Why did you kidnap me all the way? Can't you tell me something directly?"

"Sorry, Miss An, it's not easy to explain things in a few simple sentences. I'll arrange for someone to wait on Miss An to wash up and wait until she's full before talking about the next thing."

Dedication to each other always makes people feel like a spring breeze, and it seems that there is no lethality.

In his gentle gaze, An Xia gradually let go of his guard, and was no longer as timid as before.

Washing up and eating enough are now the focus of An Xia.

She hasn't showered for too long! !

Her body was so sour that she wanted to cover her nose.

Xiang Xian didn't react at all. When he went upstairs just now, he even helped her, and his gentlemanly demeanor could be seen everywhere.

Too bad it's all fake.

In the bathtub full of bubbles, An Xia scrubbed while soaking, and the color of the bubbles gradually turned from white to gray.

An Xia: "..."

so dirty!

I hate myself.

After a total of three times of water, An Xia finally washed herself clean.

Fragrant!

satisfy.

When she got up from the bathroom, An Xia heard the familiar bird chirping from outside again.

An Xia slightly raised the corner of her mouth.

Bluebird, here we come.

Yes, it moves quickly.

Next, as long as you see Fei Weiye and confirm if it is her, it will officially start when it belongs to her!

Looking at the sportswear he was wearing, Anxia was even more satisfied.

Black, and it will not be dirty when blood gets on it after a fight.

The only thing that wasn't too satisfying was the hair.

**Chapter 1274: head to head**

The hair has not been cut for a long time, and it has grown to the shoulders.

Fighting with long hair is very inconvenient. If someone grabs your hand, your scalp will be ripped off.

have to cut.

But for such a trivial matter as cutting her hair, the maid who was guarding her outside could not be the master, nor did she communicate with An Xia, so she turned and left the bathroom.

Xiang Xian was cautious, and even sent three maids to An Xia to take a bath.

Only one is a real servant, the others are all thugs.

The two continued to guard, and the maid went downstairs to request.

Xiang Xian naturally wouldn't refuse the trivial matter of cutting her hair, and said to the maid who came to question her, "Cut her short."

One more command, "Keep an eye on the scissors, don't fall into her hands."

She could cut her hair, but the scissors could not fall into her hands.

Upstairs, An Xia cut her hair. Downstairs, Xiang Xian said to Fei Weiye: "I'm very weak and scared. Guan Jiu has become much less courageous. People don't have the energy before, you see, if you want to raise them for two days before giving them away. past?"

Mainly still thin.

When Longgang Cruise saw her, she was amazed at first sight.

Running around the world, he has seen countless beauties, and there are countless girls who can make him stunning. An Xia is one of them, and she is the girl who amazes him the most.

But just now, I helped someone out of the car, and I was so skinny that I could barely hold my hands.

Hold a hand in the stairwell, so light that a gust of wind can blow people away.

Dozens of days of captivity without the light of day hurt a healthy girl.

I know in my heart that there is no pity.

He only knew which side of the imperial domain had seen him, and whether he would look down on him, thus ruining Mr. Fei's plan.

Fei Weiye tightened his brows a little, pondered for a while, and said lightly: "It's not in the way, people can do it without starving."

I didn't lose my face, I just lost a lot of weight.

"Bring it here after eating, I'll see you."

"Yes." Xiang Xian nodded, "Then I'll go upstairs and keep an eye on it, and I'll bring someone over to see you later."

After speaking, Xiang Xian went upstairs.

Ten minutes later, An Xia looked at the camera with her neatly short hair and was quite satisfied.

The maid's craftsmanship is good, and she likes the hairstyle.

It was already an hour after the meal, and at this time, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.

An Xia finally saw Fei Weiye.

Compared with the substitute, my temperament is better.

Drawing dragons and tigers is difficult to draw bones, and this person is the same.

No matter how the substitute imitates, it is not the person after all, and it lacks the charm and the domineering spontaneously from within.

"Miss An." Fei Weiye was sitting, raised his eyes, looked at the girl who was brought to his side, and smiled, "It's hard work, please sit down."

Chatting, how can you see what he is going to do.

You are polite, An Xia has the illusion that she is a distinguished guest.

Hidden for many years before revealing his tail, he is inseparable from his superb acting skills.

"Mr. Fei." An Xia sat down without being nervous, "Assistant Xiang said, Mr. Fei needs my help with something, can you tell me what it is?"

This time, Fei Weiye was a little surprised.

Aren't you afraid?

Why doesn't she seem afraid?

Her eyes narrowed slightly like a poisonous snake, and after taking a closer look, Fei Weiye smiled, "Miss An is very courageous, few girls can be as calm as you."

An Xia raised her eyebrows, even sitting very lazily, "I saw Mr. Fei being polite. Since I have something to ask of me, I don't think there is any need to be afraid."

"Mr. Fei, why don't you talk about it first, I'm curious."

She wanted to know more about Imperial Domain.

"It's a matter about Fei's future." Fei Weiye naturally wouldn't reveal what it was, and said lightly.

"There is a noble person who is very interested in Miss An, and I want to make friends with this noble person. After thinking about it, I have to feel sorry for Miss An."

"Ms. An is resting here tonight. If you need anything, you can give me any orders, and I will definitely satisfy Miss An one by one."

An Xia curled her lips and opened her mouth slowly, "I want to leave, can the assistant satisfy me?"

**Chapter 1275: Huang Liang's dream is really miserable**



Without asking Fei Weiye, An Xia asked Xiang Xian directly.

It is also a small stab at Fei Weiye.

After holding back the fire for dozens of days, I dug a small hole and let it go slowly, and let it go all at once. The thunder and anger scene was a bit uncontrollable.

Fei Weiye was sitting lazily, and when he heard the words, he narrowed his eyes slightly without changing the smile on his face.

The girl in front of her seemed to be a little off.

Xiang Xian said just now that she is afraid, is that afraid?

I can't really see it.

There was no sign of fear in her face, eyes, or even demeanor.

Instead, relax.

The sitting posture is relaxed, the tone is relaxed, and the gaze with him is also relaxed, Luoluo is generous and does not have a trace of fear.

Fei Weiye laughed, picked up the tea, blew the foam on it lightly, took a sip, and said gently, "Only this matter, there is no way to promise Miss An."

"Then what else do you say to satisfy me?" An Xia snorted softly, cold and cold, "Mr. Fei is also a famous person, so don't talk about empty words in the future."

"Thank you Miss An for your advice, I will pay attention to it in the future." Fei Weiye also kept a smile on his face, and an invisible surge surged between the two's eyes. He asked again, "Aren't Miss An afraid?"

An Xia glanced at him lightly and gave Fei Weiye a look of "you asked an idiot question".

"Mr. Fei wants me to be afraid? I'm sorry, but I'm really not afraid. As for me, I have no other advantages, except for being bold."

In exchange, Fei Weiye laughed and patted his palms repeatedly, "Miss An is not only bold, but also very interesting."

"It's not interesting, I like to tell the truth." An Xia sat, flicking the armrest of the sofa with her fingers, so relaxed that she seemed to be watching a movie, unaware that she was in danger.

The more she is like this, the more Fei Weiye feels that she has a problem.

He secretly gave Xiang Xian a look, and after a while, Xiang Xian brought An Xia a bottle of mineral water, "Miss An, please drink water."

"Thank you," An Xia took it, picked up the bottle, looked at it, and sighed, "I don't dare to drink it. If there is a sleeping pill in it, I drink it and you will be tied again."

"I'm used to being free. I'm not feeling well after being \*\*\*\* by you for dozens of days. By the way..."

The peak of the conversation turned abruptly, and An Xia said indifferently to the darkened eyes: "Where's Xu Yong? Since I can't meet the requirement of letting me go, then I'll change it."

"I want Xu Yong's life, so the assistant can't even handle this trivial matter, right?"

To take a life is very easy to say.

Xiang Xian was shocked, and looked at An Xia with even darker eyes.

He didn't answer, but looked at Fei Weiye's face.

Fei Weiye raised his eyes before Xiang Xian answered An Xia, "How about another request from Miss An?"

"Hey." An Xia chuckled disdainfully, "It won't work, it won't work, do you think what you said is all bullshit?"

"Xu Yong is just a chess piece to you. Now this chess piece can't be returned to China. I never thought that you are still so nostalgic that you even keep the used pieces."

How should I put it, she prefers to torture people in her heart.

Didn't Xu Yong say that he wanted to live a good life?

This person's good life must be Fei Weiye's promise.

It's better to let Xu Yong hear that Fei Weiye went back on his word because of her, shattered Xu Yong's dream, and let him know that if she wanted him to die, Fei Weiye would definitely let him die.

The beautiful dream is broken, Huang Liang has a dream, it is really miserable!

### **Chapter 1276: Guess who I am**

How could Xiang Xian agree? He said apologetically, "Sorry Miss An, I still can't satisfy you."

Glancing at the mineral water bottle that An Xia was playing with, Xiang Xian said, "There is nothing added to the water, so Miss An can drink it with confidence."

"No, I don't believe you." An Xia threw the bottle on the coffee table, seemingly casually, but the bottle landed firmly on the coffee table.

Fei Weiye, who had been drinking tea leisurely, finally put down the teacup.

In the cup, Chengbi's tea was drained.

Looking at An Xia again, this time, his eyes were full of scrutiny.

"Is Miss An from the capital?"

"You haven't investigated me?" An Xia asked back, but her dark and cold eyes were locked towards Xiang Xian, "Don't be nervous, assistant, I'm a weak woman, and I'm alone, and I can't make any waves."

"Besides, here are all your people inside and out, what can I do?"

"Since you don't want to tell me what to do for me, I might as well relax and have a chat with you."

An Xia knew what Xiang Xian wanted to do.

It's okay not to say it, but it makes Xiang Xian dare not relax.

Fei Weiye waved his hand to signal Xiang Xian not to be too nervous, but his elegant and handsome face still had a gentle smile on his face, being approachable and exuding the charm of a mature man.

"Miss An said to let you relax. You, don't let Miss An underestimate it."

As she said, what kind of storms can she make by herself.

"My subordinates are timid and ignorant, which makes Miss An laugh." Fei Weiye touched the jade wrench lightly with his fingers, and brought the topic back again, "Zha has checked Miss An's background, but now it seems that we should Not all checked."

"Come on, tell me what you found out." An Xia is really curious. If she finds out some small problems, she will ask Tianshu to complete it after she returns.

Fei Weiye moved his fingers slightly, and Xiang Xian spoke for him.

In order to show that she was listening carefully, An Xia made a small gesture of holding her face with both hands.

Look, very innocent.

After listening to this, An Xia shook his head in disappointment, "Well, it's not detailed enough, and the direction is not right. Alas, a failed investigation has no reference value."

Let's chat for ten minutes.

The information given by the blue bird, they will act in half an hour.

Taking a bath, getting a haircut, eating, and chatting, it took half an hour anyway.

Should act.

In Xiang Xian's calm eyes, surprise passed by.

A failed investigation?

No reference value?

Does she mean that the profiles they checked were all wrong?

When Fei Weiye heard the words, he finally changed his posture, "Oh? Where is Miss An from? What is the family doing? Please enlighten me."

"My family has mines, gold mines, silver mines, tin mines, and rare metal mines. I have them all. Also, my family has jewelry, real estate, and shipbuilding. In addition to these, I also participated in infrastructure construction."

"Look, you didn't have any investigations above, isn't it a failure?"

"By the way, have you forgotten to check me? How come it's all about what I do at home? In the end, I didn't find out why."

"Tsk, what a failure. It seems that this assistant's work is not reliable. No wonder, I even made two requests, but the assistant couldn't satisfy me."

...

There is really no profile on it!

Only An Xia was born in Anyang, and the eldest young lady who was very unloved went to the capital after the defeat of the An family.

The grandfather's family is quite prominent, and the Ye family is one of the four top richest families in the capital.

Nothing else, really.

### **Chapter 1277: Get started**

Ye family, Fei Weiye naturally knows.

But it has nothing to do with this Miss An in front of her.

Her grandmother was the second successor of the old man Ye, and she was not favored. She gave birth to only her mother. Finally, she was calculated by the third wife of the old man Ye to marry the Anyang Anjia. It is said that the Anjia had already driven her crazy.

After the two mothers and daughters returned to the capital, the housekeeper by Mr. Ye's side continued to serve them, and he also handed over the property that Mr. Ye left to the two mothers and daughters.

How big the industry is, I have also checked Xiang Xian, but there are not many.

If there is something special about it, it is that she spends hundreds of millions of dollars a day, which should be the private property left by her grandfather.

At least what she said just now about real estate, mining, jewelry, the Ye family is indeed involved, but does it have anything to do with her?

Does it have anything to do with her?

Fei Weiye stared at the girl in front of him, and the doubts in his heart began to enlarge gradually, but his face did not show any signs.

He smiled and asked, "Then, what does Miss An herself do?"

Then he saw An Xia's lips curled into a smile, and in the cold eyes, killing intent was rampant.

It was just for a moment, as if he had changed a person, his temperament was completely different from the laziness just now.

Killing poke, \*\*\*\* brutality, like Shura who had returned from a bloodbath.

Fei Weiye only felt that he was being targeted by a fierce tiger, and cold hairs stood up on his back.

He responded quickly, and got up from the sofa with a "bass".

Xiang Xian, who had been standing beside him, was horrified and took out a pistol from his clothes.

It's too late.

In one eye, there was a cold, cold light passing down from the eyelids, and Fei Weiye, who got up, stopped all movements abruptly.

His neck was restrained by an ice-cold, unknown material, which was as shiny as lustre and as thin as a thread.

And An Xia was already by his side.

The speed of the action is like a ghost, and there is no chance for Xiang Xian and the subordinates everywhere to react.

An Xia tightened the silver thread, and when she smiled, blood filled her eyes, and she said with a smile, "I, remove evil and promote good."

"Assistant, don't move. You better drop the gun, otherwise, your Mr. Fei will die."

Tightening the silver wire, Fei Weiye's breath tightened fiercely.

The thin silk was deeply drawn into the neck and gradually penetrated into the flesh.

And his face was flushed from lack of oxygen.

The blood vessels and blue veins in the neck were also tightened, and all burst out of the surface of the skin.

"Mr. Fei!"

Xiang Xian's pupils tightened fiercely, and he screamed in surprise.

Immediately, he took out his pistol, slowly threw it down to the ground, and stabilized An Xia, "Miss An, please don't hurt Mr. Fei."

In my heart, I offer shock waves.

How could he investigate wrong?

Obviously just a student!

Why is it suddenly different?

No, not suddenly different.

It was she who deliberately hid it. What he investigated and saw was all her deliberate side.

The real side has not been revealed until now.

Who is she!

Why is it so fast? !

An Xia pulled the silver wire tightly, and the corners of her lips curved, "Whether Mr. Fei will be hurt or not depends on yourselves."

"For example, the two people upstairs should put away their guns and shoot at me from your point of view. I can't guarantee that I will use your Mr. Fei to block the bullets."

Upstairs, two thugs were looking for a shooting angle.

But the line of sight is obstructed, and it is difficult to hit it with one hit.

Only then did Xiang Xian realize that An Xia had found a good position for herself!

She was standing on the left side of Mr. Fei, which happened to be a dead spot for shooting. Even he himself couldn't attack An Xia from such a close distance.

An Xia occupied the advantageous position that Fei Weiye had occupied just now.

### **Chapter 1278: Is it rude?**

No way, if the living room is big, only Fei Weiye's seat is the safest.

Being cunning enough, Fei Weiye would not let himself be completely exposed to danger even if he was surrounded by his own people inside and out, and he was always on guard.

Feeling suffocated, Fei Weiye didn't dare to move. He could only fight for the last chance and discuss with An Xia, "Miss An, we have something to say... don't... don't be impulsive."

"I already have something to say, but unfortunately, you refused." An Xia replied with a smile.

She has a characteristic. The more dangerous she is, the more restrained her anger is, and the more she holds the killing intent in her heart, she likes to laugh the most.

Looking at her, she just smiled lightly, but it made the people who knew her well feel scared in their bones, "Now let me have something to say, tsk, do you think you are being cheap?"

"If you don't listen when you talk well, you have to let me do it."

Xiang Xian calmed down and said coldly, "Miss An, it's better to let go of Mr. Fei, otherwise, Miss An herself will be very dangerous."

"I'm already very dangerous, how can I be more dangerous." Facing the threat, An Xia took it lightly.

She was bombed by missiles and turned to ashes and died once. How could she take the slightest threat to each other in her eyes.

Xiang Xian took a deep breath and negotiated with An Xia again, "Miss An, as long as you let Mr. Fei go, everything is easy to say. This time, I will promise everything."

"I promise, I promise everything."

"Mr. Fei, what about you? Can you guarantee it?" An Xia asked Fei Weiye with a smile, casually, her strength increased, and the silver thread tightened a little again.

Fei Weiye only felt that her neck was about to be broken by her.

How can a girl be so strong!

Fei Weiye, whose chest was suffocated to the point of exploding, could no longer speak normally, but his aura was still there, and he did not lose face, "Okay, I... I promise."

"Xu Yong's life, can I have it now?"

An Xia never thought that Xu Yong could go back alive, Fei Weiye couldn't move her, but she could move Xu Yong.

You can't do it yourself, you can still kill with a knife.

If you really can't kill it, you can always waste your arms and legs.

It couldn't be any lower, it was beyond her bottom line to clean up Xu Yong.

Xiang Xian immediately arranged to bring Xu Yong over.

Originally, Mr. Fei never thought of letting Xu Yong live, so he left it untreated at the moment.

Now that An Xia wants Xu Yong's life, what he asks is no longer important!

Outside, Mu Chenyuan had sneaked in from the third floor, and he was cleaning up from top to bottom.

On the second floor, Xia Jinyuan sneaked in.

On the first floor, Ye Jian.

It turned out that the two captains wanted Ye Jian to sneak in from the third floor. The two of them were in charge of the first and second floors, but Ye Jian refused.

The reason is very simple, she wants to work together with Anxia.

Then, in the end, Ye Jian entered the most dangerous first floor, and he did not need a sniper position, and fought directly in close quarters.

The four broke into the tiger's den and captured the felon alive. Outside, the national police surrounded and guarded, and they cooperated inside and outside to capture Fei Weiye alive.

People outside did not expect that An Xia directly controlled Fei Weiye at this moment.

The thief caught the king first, and the one who called the quick shot, no one reacted, An Xia had already acted.

Ye Jian went in from the first floor and went to the computer room to cut off the power.

The structure diagram of the small bungalow was provided by the city police in Gaso. For this trivial matter, the city police in Gaso City are quite efficient.

And An Xia was still waiting for Xu Yong to come over.

With Fei Weiye in hand, Xu Yong quickly brought him from the third floor to the first floor.

### **Chapter 1279: Punishment is the best**

With such a short distance, Xu Yong was going up and down. After going up to the third floor, his personal freedom was restricted. There were two people standing at the door. He wanted to go downstairs to see Mr. Fei, but they were all stopped.

From the moment he was stopped back to the room, Xu Yong's heart was not calm for a second.

If it really rewards him, how can it limit his personal freedom?

From the third floor to the first floor, the distance is so short, but Xu Yong has the illusion that he is stepping from heaven to \*\*\*\* step by step.

until--

He saw An Xia and Fei Weiye in An Xia's hands.

Xu Yong's eyes widened suddenly, his entire expression horrified as if he had seen a ghost.

Then, his response was to escape!

At the moment when people perceive that a catastrophe is coming to them, they either flee or stand in place and accept their fate.

Xu Yong would not accept his fate.

It is because he refused to accept his fate that he went down a criminal path.

Reluctant to accept his fate, he turned and ran.

It's too late.

Xiang Xian shouted, "Block him!"



The two thugs from the famous Ma Da easily blocked Xu Yong and threw them in front of An Xia.

Xiang Xian respectfully said to An Xia, "Miss An, Xu Yong is already here, you can do whatever you want."

This is completely regardless of Xu Yong's life or death.

Xu Yong was horrified, "Assistant!"

"Xu Yong." Facing Xu Yong, there was no respect for Xiang Xian, only a sign of gentleness, "I know you are loyal to Mr. Fei, and now, it's time for you to show your loyalty."

"Miss An, I'm not very satisfied with you. Mr. Fei also needs you to appease Miss An's dissatisfaction. Next, you have to sacrifice a little. I think you are also happy to sacrifice yourself for Mr. Fei. "

Who the \*\*\*\* would like that!

Xu Yong wanted to curse back, but he didn't dare.

Now he is the meat on the chopping board, only to be slaughtered by others.

He hurriedly said: "Mr. Fei, Assistant Prime Minister, as long as you keep my little life, I will definitely be willing to do things for Mr. Fei."

Turning him around, he said to An Xia again: "Miss An, I really didn't take good care of you along the way. This is my problem. I apologize to you here, and please forgive me once."

He hadn't noticed that Fei Weiye had something wrapped around his neck. When he finished speaking, when he looked up at An Xia, his peripheral light passed Fei Weiye lightly by the way.

Mr. Fei has a wire wrapped around his neck?

He was controlled by An Xia!

The cold hair stood on end in shock, and the horror poured from all directions with the dark clouds around, surrounding him in circles, pinning him to the spot, neither going out nor entering.

how so!

But after a while, how could Mr. Fei be controlled by An Xia?

What is the assistant doing!

How could he give An Xia a chance to attack Mr. Fei!

The assistant said, "It's time for you to work hard for Mr. Fei." He glanced at Xu Yong lightly, and then asked An Xia respectfully, "Miss An, what do you want to do? I will do as you tell me."

"When I was in the dungeon, this Mr. Xu often whispered in my ear something that he hated the rich. I think he is very jealous of the rich, but he really wants to be rich."

"Did you give him the promise to become rich? Take back the promise you gave first."

For Xiang Xian, this is a simple matter of one sentence.

But for Xu Yong, it was a heartbreaker!

"Miss An!" He shouted in shock, gritted his teeth, and said word by word: "This is Mr. Fei's reward to me, why should you interfere?"

### **Chapter 1280: A good-hearted emperor**

Oh naive.

An Xia smiled coldly, and in her eyes, she stared at him, Xu Yong in front of her was an ugly one.

"What do you think I should rely on?" Naturally, Fei Weiye's life is in her hands.

Tightening the silver wire, Fei Weiye's last breath was cut off, so that his eyes were exposed.

"An...little...sister..."

Fei Weiye's voice came out of his teeth, "I...I..."

There is no way to speak normally.

Still Xiang Xian opened his mouth and said coldly to Xu Yong: "Xu Yong, Miss An is our honored guest, and I don't even dare to disrespect her!"

"I immediately kneel down to Miss An and admit my mistake!"

There is no way to even offer each other, Xu Yong no longer wants to kneel and admit his mistake, he has to admit it.

With humiliation and unwillingness, Xu Yong knelt down slowly to An Xia, "Miss An, I'm sorry, I was wrong!"

In a word, slap yourself in the face.

This is the rule.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong, please forgive Miss An."

There were two slaps on the left and right, very hard, and the large living room was full of the "slap" sound of his slap.

"It was I who didn't know Taizi and offended An Xiao, please forgive Miss An."

After ten slaps, Xu Yong was a ruthless man. He slapped himself until his face was so swollen that there were bloodshot eyes on the corners of his mouth.

An Xia curled her lips and continued to punish her heart, "It's really pitiful that the life of the Master is gone. The little ones are all gone, but in the end, you still get nothing."

"I was arrogant in front of Miss An, please forgive Miss An." Xu Yong, who was able to bend and stretch, directly kowtowed to An Xia.

As long as Mr. Fei doesn't let go, as long as he has passed this disaster, one day, he can make a comeback!

Today's shame, he wrote it down!

At this time, Xu Yong did not know that An Xia was killing him.

I don't even know that Fei Weiye wants his life.

An Xia has been able to faintly tell from the attitude of Xiang Xian, Xu Yong has already become an abandoned chess, then Xu Yong's life is easy to say.

"You also listen to people and do things. There is no way to do things. As an assistant, Mr. Fei must not be particularly satisfied, right." An Xia smiled and offered each other, "I'm right, right."

"Miss An, you are right, Mr. Fei and I are really not satisfied with Xu Yong's work." Xiang Xian could only speak according to Miss An's wishes.

Moreover, he also knew why An Xia asked him that.

This girl is really amazing!

It's good to kill, but also to punish!

How arrogant Xu Yong was in front of her back then, he had to be humble in front of her!

An abandoned chess, as long as Mr. Fei can be rescued, everything is easy to say.

Xu Yong is going crazy!

Trapped in the cold pool, unable to resist.

He thought he had succeeded, but in the end, in their eyes, he was like a small ant, unimportant, and he could easily be killed by squeezing it to death!

Unwilling, he is really unwilling!

Why is God so unfair!

They are all born as human beings, why should they be divided into three, six, nine and so on!

Why are some people born high above, and why some people are born in the quagmire!

"Mr. Fei, Assistant Xiang, as long as my life is saved, I can definitely do bigger things for Mr. Fei. Assistant Xiang, I really have this ability, please believe me."

"Ms. An is different. She has already offended her. If we let her go, she will definitely not let us go, and maybe Mr. Fei will stumble in secret."

"Assistant, we might as well..."

Before the words were finished, I saw Xiangsuke raise his hand slightly, and the sound of gunshots came.

"boom!"

The bullet hit Xu Yong's arm, and after a scream, Xu Yong fell to the ground clutching his arm.  
He heard Xiang Xian politely say to An Xia, "I'm sorry, the people below are a little noisy."