

Goddess 1281

Chapter 1281: unwilling to end

Xu Yong was in so much pain that he fell to the ground, and blood flowed out of the crevices of his fingers instantly, and he couldn't stop it no matter how tight he was.

People are even more frightened.

He never imagined that he would be shot one day, let alone that he would still be willing to be shot.

Xian Xian, once offered a helping hand when I was in the most difficult time, but now...

The arm that was shot was so painful that the whole body trembled, the blood was flowing more and more, the body seemed to be getting colder and stiffer, and the people curled up together, long ago the madness when facing An Xia.

Tonight, he was doomed.

Why did he work so hard, but still couldn't escape the crush of fate?

Why was fate so unfair to him!

He didn't want to accept his fate, but the reality always forced him to fall into a desperate situation again and again!

Not accepting fate, not reconciled!

He crawled towards An Xia and begged for mercy again, "Miss An, please give me another chance, I was wrong, I really know I was wrong!"

"Please... please... I really want to live. I work so hard, I really just want to live well."

"Please...let me go, let me go, please. Please help me, please help me speak kind words, please, I really want to live..."

Humbly begging for mercy and smashing his posture into the dust, such Xu Yong looks really pitiful.

While begging for mercy, he tried to hug An Xia's legs.

And under his drooping eyes, there was a cold hostility in those eyes that were desperate for survival.

Xian Xian next to him saw this, his eyes flashed slightly, and he said coldly to him: "Whether you can survive depends on Miss An. Please, it's useless."

Xu Yong is indeed a malleable talent.

At this time, I haven't given up yet, and I still want to make a living for myself from the desperate situation.

Xian Xian guessed what Xu Yong wanted to do from his actions.

He could guess it, not to mention An Xia.

Therefore, every time Xu Yong took a small step, the silver thread in An Xia's hand tightened a bit, and his expression was indifferent: "The people below are indeed unruly."

"It can only be said that Mr. Fei is not strict, and his assistant is not capable enough." An Xia can't say good things. If they want to criticize themselves, then she will tell the truth.

She has a good heart, you know, there are not many people who tell the truth these days.

"I'm even more surprised, Mr. Fei, your subordinates don't seem to be loyal enough to you. Look, you're about to die in my hands, and they haven't found out yet, so they want to do other tricks."

"Mr. Fei, you said, it's not that the assistant took the opportunity to kill you by my hand, he can take his place."

Not a clever quarrel, but so what.

She was procrastinating anyway.

The bluebird should also act.

Her boyfriend, Captain Mu, should sneak into the Xiaoyang Building and get some guys by the way.

So far that summer team, he can do whatever he wants.

And Xian Xian, only to find that Fei Weiye has been strangled to the point where he has no air.

"Miss An, please be merciful! I'll calm you down immediately!!"

The voice of shouting was clearly trembling.

One sentence gave Mr. Fei hope of surviving, and at the same time, it also gave Xu Yong despair.

"Xu Yong, you are very loyal. After you die, I will let you live under Jiuquan and realize your dream during your lifetime!"

This time, it was Xiang Xian who took out his pistol, and aimed the black muzzle at Xu Yong.

"Assistant Xiang! Assistant Xiang! Xiang..."

Xu Yong, whose pupils were trembling, cried out in despair.

He wants to live, he really wants to live!

No one gave him a chance to live, the gunshots rang out, and the bullet hit his forehead directly.

The last begging for mercy disappeared, and the whole person froze. When the bullet passed through the frontal bone and entered the brain, his life had stopped.

Chapter 1282: Hateful people are not necessarily poor

The disappearance of a life is nothing to Xiang Xian.

His eyes swept coldly and his eyes widened. Xu Yong, who was unwilling to die, retracted his gaze from Xiang Xian.

He politely asked An Xia, "Miss An, are you satisfied now?"

In his heart, he had a deeper guess about An Xia's identity.

It is impossible for an ordinary girl to have the skills of An Xia, and it is impossible to say such cruel words that she wants others to die.

It is even more impossible to be so calm in the face of gunfire and death.

An Xia is by no means an ordinary rich daughter.

She must have another identity.

And this identity...

Layers of cold sweat broke out from Xiang Xian's back.

He thought of an identity, an identity that was enough to destroy both himself and Mr. Fei.

Fei Weiye also regained his vitality. He came out of the suffocation and breathed hard with his mouth open. Although the hypoxia was improved, it was only relieved for a short time.

As long as the very thin line around his neck is still there, his life will always be controlled by An Xia.

People who have seen the wind and waves are not too flustered, and they can talk to An Xia on the front line of life and death.

"Ms. An, can you tell me the truth? You are not a student, right?"

From the second she shot him, her status as a student could no longer stand.

After going through Xu Yong again, he can be sure that the girl who controls him now is definitely not a student.

who is that.

At this time, Fei Weiye was not very calm.

It's fine if it's an enemy.

If not...

That's a little tricky.

"Fei is in Miss An's hands now, and his life may not be guaranteed. Listening to the truth before he dies is not too much of a request."

He added another sentence, consuming oxygen, and speaking, his face was congested and flushed again.

An Xia's hand strength was always just enough to save Fei Weiye's life, but it made the other party fearful and did not dare to mess around.

Xu Yong can die, but Fei Weiye can't.

People have to be brought back home.

"Otherwise, Mr. Fei guess?" An Xia asked back in a way that was so mad that he didn't pay for his life.

Xiang Xian's face collapsed on the spot, and there was no way he could remain gentle and polite. His face turned gloomy, and even his eyes were cold.

"Miss An, Mingren don't speak secretly, so why hide it. You asked for Xu Yong's life, and we gave it to you. We are sincere. Shouldn't Miss An also say something?"

An Xia laughed.

Are they worthy to say such things?

Ming people do not speak dark words, first of all, they must be open and bright.

"Xu Yong's life, didn't you plan to take it? I have a good intention to fulfill you and give you more reasons to marry Xu Yong."

Then I saw Xiang Xian's cold eyes, with a deeper and thicker murderous aura passing by.

Guess what they want to do and get angry.

"Miss An is really ruthless, and she will take a life if she wants to. Speaking of which, Xu Yong is also a pitiful person. Just now when she begged Miss An to let go, Miss An did not show any compassion. It seems that Miss An is also living a life. The day when the knife licked blood."

"I've seen too many, I'm used to it."

Xiang Xian gritted his teeth, trying to find out what An Xia was doing inside and out.

An Xia listened, the corners of her mouth kept up, and after he finished speaking, she smiled coldly: "I don't know how many girls there are, I beg him to let him go, but he, did you let him go?"

"You have done evil yourself and sold miserably. This kind of person is really heartless."

Is Xu Yong poor?

Ah!

Hateful!

How many girls have fallen at the age of tricks because of him, what qualifications does he have to sell miserably?

What qualifications do you have to say that fate is unfair!

Fate is not fair, can he do whatever he wants?

What a pitiful person must have something to hate, she never believed this statement, a hateful person is not worthy of pity!

The real poor people are those who, even if they are struggling in the mud, always live in the sun in their hearts, even if they are suffering and tired, they do not want to implicate others.

This is the real poor man!

Chapter 1283: It's over, Barbie Q

When Xiang Xian probed here, he and Fei Weiye knew that the girl in front of them was more powerful than they thought.

First of all, my heart is extremely cold.

If you want to do something sensational, it won't work in front of her.

Now that Xu Yong is gone, people, although they really want to kill, but they are plastic materials. To kill or not to kill, Fei Weiye is actually still considering.

There is a big difference between wanting to kill oneself and being forced to die by others.

The former can do whatever they want, and they all have their own masters. This is the killing power possessed by the superior.

In the back, I had no choice at all, and I was forced to press my head completely, and the feeling between the two was completely different.

This is an insult to people like Fei Weiye.

It can be regarded as a great shame.

"Since Miss An is unwilling to reveal her identity, then we won't say more. Now that Xu Yong is dead, can Miss An let Mr. Fei go?"

Xiang Xian is no longer as gentle and elegant as before, his eyes are cold, and his whole body is full of cold aura.

The present devotion is the real devotion.

His gentleness is just his disguise. Like his master Fei Weiye, he hides his true face with a gentle and approachable side.

Now there is no need to disguise, and the real face is revealed.

An Xia is still waiting.

People have to continue to procrastinate before they wait.

Hearing this, she answered unhurriedly, "What's the hurry, I won't die anyway, let's chat."

Instead, he asked Fei Weiye with a smile, "Mr. Fei wants to have a connection with the imperial domain, dare to ask, is it An Qian, the master of the imperial domain?"

!!!

Fei Weiye was able to keep his composure before, but now after hearing this question, Fei Weiye finally changed his face.

His eyes flashed sharply, and no matter how uncomfortable his breath was, he squeezed his voice word by word, and said aggressively, "Miss An, how did you find out!"

Who is she!!!

Why do you know about the Empire?

Why would he know that the person he wants to see is Miss An Qian, the Lord of the Empire.

Is it—

"Miss An is from the Emperor Domain?" The voice was dyed sharp and thin, "Or, is Miss An related to the Emperor Lord An Qian?"

Anxi?

Could it be that the Lord of the Domain is also surnamed "An"?

how can that be possible?

How could the surname of the Western Alliance countries to which the Empire belongs to be the "An" surname?

Impossible, there can be no relationship between the two.

He guessed right in his mouth, but overturned everything in his heart.

An Xia smiled lightly, "It doesn't matter, I know there is such a person."

"You can have a relationship with the Emperor Domain because of my face. Let me guess whether it is my face that resembles an old friend An Qian knows."

"And this old friend is probably the old man that An Qian is afraid of. So, she will not let go of any girl who looks like her old friend."

These, Fei Weiye really doesn't know.

But he heard trembling trembling.

Intuition tells him that An Xia knows more about the Imperial Domain than him!

Even, she knows the Lord of the Empire very well.

They are all smart people, and often a casual word can allow smart people to capture vital information, so as to follow the clues and find out the truth.

Although Fei Weiye didn't know the Imperial Domain, he really made him guess that there was a relationship between An Xia and An Qian.

If she is really a person from the imperial domain, wouldn't she have offended the imperial domain?

No, no no no, there is a problem here.

An Xia said just now that the Lord of the Emperor Domain is afraid of An Xia's face because it resembles the face of an old friend of hers. Can he guess that the interior of the Emperor Domain is not peaceful?

Chapter 1284: think too much

Can he guess that the imperial domain is also seizing power?

Otherwise, Miss An Qian, how could the dignified Lord of the Emperor's Domain be afraid?

With where she is today, who else scares her?

They are afraid to the point that any girl who looks like an old friend will not let go.

The more speculation in his heart, Rao is as calm as Fei Weiye, and there is also a cold sweat on his back.

He calmed down and said: "An Xia has guessed so much, it seems that she really knows the imperial domain very well."

"To be honest, Fei someone is far less aware of the Emperor Domain than Miss An. I don't know the real reason why the Lord of the Emperor Domain wants you."

"I just heard what Miss An said, and Fei Su thinks it really makes sense. The old people who can make the Lord of the Emperor Territory fear are definitely not ordinary people."

"I don't know if Miss An is doing things for this unusual person in the imperial domain?"

Only in this way can it make sense, why is An Xia so powerful!

Hearing this, An Xia nodded without thinking, "Well, you can think so too."

She is really an extraordinary person.

It's okay to do things for yourself.

Xiang Xian's eyes suddenly sank. Is An Xia from the Imperial Domain?

Mr. Nafe—

At this time, Xiang Xian was completely flustered.

An Xia is from the Imperial Domain, so Mr. Fei is in danger!

After Fei Weiye heard it, his heart froze.

Therefore, he himself is actually a **** in the struggle for power in the imperial domain! !

Someone used Anxia as a bait to lure him into the bait.

He was completely ignorant of the Emperor Domain, and he took the hook, especially not knowing that it was not counted, and secretly thinking to himself that he had finally established a relationship with the Emperor Domain by relying on An Xia.

No one knew that someone was using him to lure An Qian, the lord of the empire.

They want to-

I want--

The more I think about it, the more frightened I feel, and the more I think about it, the more I realize that the catastrophe has come.

They wanted to use his hand to lure An Qian, the Lord of the Emperor Domain, to kill him! !

At that time, the emperor's side directly turned to him Fei Weiye, and he killed the master of the emperor's territory with one bite.

At that time, even if he fled to the ends of the earth, he would not be able to escape the pursuit of the imperial domain.

Fei Weiye, who has always been calculating people, only felt darkness in front of him.

Fighting wild geese all day long, Yan Yan pecked his eyes, and he became a **** in other people's calculations.

An Xia saw a hint of despair on Fei Weiye's calm face.

She also felt a little strange.

He was about to strangle to death just now, and he was not in despair. What is despair at this moment?

Guess who she is?

An Xia narrowed her eyes slightly, and quickly recalled what she said just now and what Fei Weiye asked.

After a while, An Xia smiled.

So, Fei Weiye thought that he himself had become a **** to lure An Qian over?

That extraordinary person in the imperial domain wanted to use Fei Weiye's hand to kill An Qian?

Well, how should I put it, he guessed like this, although he was frightening himself, but it seems that it is indeed the case.

"Don't be afraid of Mr. Fei, when the emperor's domain changes, maybe someone will thank you very much."

Since he is guessing in this regard, let him completely think that this is the case.

Anyway, he thinks too much.

Ah, she's just pushing the boat along the way.

Fei Weiye smiled bitterly, but he couldn't laugh, so he was deprived of oxygen, and his expression was a little weird.

He said, "Miss An, I'm a small person, and I can't stand such kind treatment from the emperor. I hope that the people behind Miss An can raise their hands and let me pay someone, in the future..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ruo and Xiaoyang suddenly plunged into darkness.

Chapter 1285: Skill is so neat

This light, black in time.

Xiang Xian in the dark rushed towards An Xia with a fierce tiger.

He locked An Xia's position early, and he could definitely hold An Xia down with a pounce. He still had confidence in his skills.

Fei Weiye is also waiting to save himself.

So, he didn't move.

There was wind blowing, and it was the wind that came when Xiang Xian sneaked up.

In his ears, An Xia's half-smiling voice came, "Don't worry, assistant, I said, I won't kill your master, why don't you believe it."

Who the **** would believe it!

If you want Xu Yong's life, you don't even blink an eye.

The person fell in front of you, his face did not change, he was not surprised.

Such a cold-hearted, fast-moving person, how could Xiang Xian believe.

He didn't shoot, he wanted to shoot, but in the dark, he was not sure that the bullet had eyes, bypassed his master, and hit An Xia.

Can only choose the most primitive method - close combat.

It is also An Xia's preferred method, even if she is not very good at melee combat.

Feeling the sound of the wind, An Xia, who was smiling coldly, tightened the silver wire in her hand, her body swept away, her slender straight legs suddenly lifted, and she kicked fiercely in the direction of the wind.

Want to play sneak attack?

Oh, she played it all!

This kick, impartial, just kicked the middle to offer the lower abdomen.

After the kick, he threw himself onto Xu Yong, whose body was still limp soon after he died.

Fei Weiye was more unlucky. An Xia kicked people hard, and her hands were bound to pull back. The extremely thin silver thread went deeper into his neck, as if it could directly break his neck in the next second.

"Well....."

The deadly suffocation swept through again, and Fei Weiye hadn't recovered yet, and then, two heavy blows directly cost him half his life.

An Xia broke his legs with only two strokes.

Towards his knees, "Woohoo" raises his legs twice, centering on his left and right knees.

"Kaka" two crisp sounds of broken bones entered his ears, and Xiang Xian heard his master's muffled scream.

An Xia has withdrawn the silver wire, and Fei Weiye's screams penetrated the entire small western-style building.

At the moment when the man fell to the ground, An Xia took him by one arm, Soli unloaded it, and Fei Weiye was in pain again.

The right elbow was removed.

Then, the elbow of the left hand was also removed.

So neat, so fast.

Before and after, but one minute, it was just enough for each other to get up from Xu Yong's body.

He got up, Fei Weiye had already been solved by An Xia.

"Finally, I can free up my hands to clean up the assistant."

In the living room where he couldn't see his fingers, Xiang Xian heard An Xia laugh, but it was extremely cold, without a trace of warmth.

At that moment, the girl standing in front of him didn't look like a mortal living in the world at all, but a messenger from hell. She couldn't feel the scent of fireworks in the world.

I just felt that there was blood all around.

She came wrapped in blood and covered in armor. When she met a god, she killed a god, when she met a Buddha, she killed a Buddha. Those who stand in the way, die!

From the aura, Xiang Xian lost.

In terms of skill, it was a tragic loss.

Ye Jian's voice came from the left, and it was clear and melodious, like morning dew in the mountain stream.

"It took a while to find their computer room, and it's late. Do you still need my help?"

Xiang Xian's heart tightened again.

Why is there another girl!

Listening to the voice, you can tell that she is still a very young girl.

Is it possible that the Imperial Domain has a group of female killers?

Taking a few steps back secretly, Xiang Xian slowly took out his pistol and aimed in the direction of the sound.

Unfortunately, before he could pull the trigger, the strong wind swept in.

Chapter 1286: gift? look down on

"Boom!"

"Bang!"

After two beeps, the gun in Xiang Xian's hand was lifted by Ye Jian's leg and swept away to the point where he didn't know which corner it fell.

Ye Jian's boots swept his wrist to the point of pain, causing his fingers to tremble uncontrollably.

Another great girl.

Ye Jian has always been very sneaky about sneak attacks in the dark.

The idea of offering each other is not enough to show in front of her.

"Come on! Come on!!!"

Knowing that there is no way to take on the battle, they gave each other a big shout, and asked all the subordinates to come to support.

Someone above responded to him.

Not his subordinates, but the Xia Jinyuanxia team.

Lazily said: "Stop shouting, no one is coming, save some energy to fight."

The unfamiliar voice that came from made Xiang Xian's heart sink even more, and their people upstairs were also dealt with.

Mr. Fei and he became the prey of others.

If you don't count, you will lose the whole game.

On the other hand, An Xia raised the corners of her mouth and said indifferently in a chatting style: "It's not too late, you can solve this assistant, I will sit for a while and take a breath."

Saying that, she actually sat down on the sofa.

While sitting down, he stepped on Fei Weiye under his feet.

Fei Weiye, whose face was pale in pain, and whose breath was in disarray, screamed again.

An Xia happened to step on his broken leg, the pain was overwhelming, and he kept going back and forth on the edge of death with the blackness in front of him.

The people of the imperial domain are indeed ruthless.

He really regretted provoking the Emperor Domain now.

"Miss An, I don't want to take part in the infighting in your imperial domain. I can... I can..." It hurts too much. No matter how high Fei Weiye is usually at the top, at this time, he has to be humble.

"I can give up a logistics line as... as an... apology, I don't know if Miss An... can... accept it."

An international logistics line is quite worth it.

But no matter how valuable it is, it is not as valuable as your own life.

If you come to live, you must be willing to cut the flesh.

An Xia really looked down on it.

She has money, so I don't think it's worth apologizing.

She didn't claim, Fei Weiye thought it was thinking, and added: "I am very sincere to reconcile with Miss An, and the people above were also resolved by Miss An's people. I think, now it is only me and Xiang Xian. Still alive."

"An international logistics line to buy the lives of me and Xiang Xian, Miss An, do you see enough?"

Saying that, he raised his voice to Xiang Xian, "Xiang Xian, stop resisting."

It is useless to resist, but will even lose your life.

Xiang Xian clenched his fists, feeling powerless for the first time.

Bowing his head, "Yes, Mr. Fei."

"Miss An, we will no longer do futile resistance, and ask Miss An to let me and Xiang Xian go. After that, we will never appear in front of Miss An again!"

In this life, he will never meet people from the imperial domain again!

There was no way he could have played with these people.

An Xia asked Ye Jian, "Do you want an international logistics line?"

"No." Ye Jian refused bluntly. She and Team Xia were both in the army and spent a lot of money from the beginning to the end of the year.

The pay card will be found in the corner to withdraw money to buy gifts unless you go home to visit relatives.

They are all swiping the summer team's card, and her salary card has not been touched so far.

An Xia said regretfully to Fei Weiye, "Forget it, my friends don't look down on it, and I don't need it either. Why don't you hand it over to the state."

???

What's the meaning?

Fei Weiye was stunned.

Footsteps came from the stairwell, and they descended the stairs one after another, and soon, they came in the direction of An Xia.

The sound of approaching footsteps softened the coldness between An Xia's brows.

It was Mu Chenyuan, her boyfriend she hadn't seen for a long time.

"Are you in charge of the second floor?" An Xia stared straight into the darkness. Although she couldn't see anything at all, she could feel that her boyfriend had come to her side.

He could feel it even more, his eyes were staring at him tenderly.

Chapter 1287: Pieces in the game

Approaching Mu Chenyuan heard An Xia's voice and knew that he was asking him.

"Six people, all solved." His voice was cold and clean, and he seemed to be very energetic, and he also had an inviolable military might that fell into Fei Weiye's ears, every word like thunder.

these people.....

these people.....

He raised his eyes suddenly, his eyes locked diagonally above, An Xia was sitting on the sofa, and Fei Weiye, who fell to the ground, could only stare and lock.

Gritting his teeth, Fei Weiye said angrily, "You are the national police! Right!"

Therefore, it is said that it is handed over to the state.

Xiang Xian had no way to resist. He was controlled by Ye Jian, and the cold metal pressed against his temple. As long as he moved a little, the bullet would immediately penetrate from the temple.

He was already very vigilant, but the person who could control him was like An Xia, who approached him silently. He didn't even have a chance to resist, so he was controlled by others.

Hearing Fei Weiye say that they are the national police, Xiang Xian slowly closed his eyes.

If it is true as Mr. Fei guessed, then they have lost from the beginning.

It was a clean loss, and there was no resistance at all.

This time, An Xia told the truth.

She praised with a smile, "Mr. Fei is a smart person, he can guess right away."

It was ironic when it fell into Fei Weiye's ears.

"You, it turns out to be the national police!! When did you stare at me!"

Finally, I had the same mood as Xu Yong.

Not reconciled!

Obviously, his design was flawless, and all the plans were completed according to what he thought. Why did the national police still focus on him?

To this question, An Xia answered him truthfully, "A long, long time ago, paper couldn't contain fire. No matter how smart Mr. Fei was, he would be sacked one day. It's your honor to be arrested by a few of us."

Isn't it Fei Weiye's honor that she and Jade Bird, plus the captains of the two special teams, are dispatched at the same time.

Fei Weiye was **** off!

Was he caught, or was it their honor?

"Changfan's side, did you find something earlier!" Fei Weiye was uneasy if he had too many questions to be answered one by one.

He was clearly the chess player, but in the end, he actually became a **** in the game!

The situation turned so much that he could not accept it.

There was no way for An Xia to answer this question, so he lifted his chin to the ground and said to Mu Chenyuan, "This question is beyond the outline, will you answer him?"

Xia Jinyuan, who came down from the third floor, smiled lazily and said indifferently, "Let him ask the person who interrogates him with his own doubts."

"Also." An Xia nodded, "You can't let go of the suffocation in your heart, so you should have a taste of this kind of humiliation."

From Changhai to Gaso City, she has been suffocating all the way across the ocean!

Now it's time to let the real creators have a taste.

The inside and outside of the small house was cleaned up, and Xia Jinyuan notified the national police outside to come in, "Brother, it's done inside, you can come in and take someone back to explain it."

The brothers of the national police outside are all ready to go, ready to fight.

Then.....

Upon receiving the news, everyone was stunned.

So fast?

All done?

The leading national police officer in charge asked one more question, "All arrested? Fei Weiye also got it?"

"Well." Xia Jinyuan looked down at Fei Weiye, who was the worst, and said "tsk".

The leading national police heard this "tsk", and his heart was not good, "What's the matter? Brother, please make it clear once, don't scare our brothers outside."

"Fei Weiye is also there, that's right, people are not very good. Come in and have a look." After Xia Jinyuan finished the notification, those sullen eyes smiled at An Xia, "An Xia, you are absolutely amazing."

Also gave a thumbs up.

Chapter 1288: take care everyone

After seeing Fei Weiye's tragic situation, and then looking at Xu Yong, another criminal who fell to the ground, Xia Jinyuan's shot against An Xia was really convinced.

The murderous aura is even heavier than those special fighters who have fought for many years.

Fortunately, it was a bit of a measure, otherwise, he was worried about whether Mu Chenyuan could hold her down.

An Xia accepted it as a compliment, and her slightly squinting eyes were proud and cold, "I don't have any skills at all. Do you still rest assured that I will come out alone to carry out the task?"

That's really worrying.

The light returned to the small house, and Ye Jian, who had connected to the power supply in the computer room, came out and saw Team Xia and An Xia arguing with each other.

Ye Jian touched her forehead, she was just trying to connect a wire, and Team Xia was provoking An Xia again.

"Xia Xia, don't pay attention to him." Ye Jianyi stood beside her friend without hesitation. does not exist!

We only care about friends over color!

Xia Jinyuan was wronged, his fiancée could not offend, nor could his fiancée's friend offend, so let another man take An Xia away quickly.

The little girl is young, but her temper is quite choking.

Still his little fox is cute!

"Team Mu, your girlfriend has also worked hard. Come on, lead her upstairs to rest first. We have to meet an important person tomorrow, so we have to cheer up."

Meeting important people?

Ansi!

An Xia, with her eyes narrowed slightly, suppressed the killing intent in her heart, turned her head, and said to Ye Jian, "They clear the field, let's go to rest."

Ye Jian has no opinion.

Just as he was about to speak, the brothers of the national police came over.

Seeing Fei Weiye's tragic state, the leading national police gasped, "Who did it?"

"Me." An Xia stood up with a cold face, "Why, do you have an opinion?"

The national police quickly replied, "No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, there is no opinion, it's too late to thank him. It's not easy to get him back to China."

How dare you have an opinion.

One is younger than the other, one is more beautiful, and one is more ruthless!

The little girl looked at Xiao Xiao, this technique is really sophisticated.

When he ordered Fei Weiye to be taken away, the leading national police looked at him for a while, and his teeth were really hurting.

The two elbows were removed, which is easy to say, just reset it again.

It is these two legs, at least half a year.

However, it is estimated that it will not take half a year.

With the crimes currently under the control of the National Police, Fei Weiye really has no way out.

Once the people are led out, the task of the National Police has been completed.

"It's hard work, hard work, if we have the opportunity to return to China, let's get together again."

Xia Jinyuan is in charge of the liaison between the two sides, and naturally he is also in charge of the communication. He smiled and said, "You have worked hard, and we will contact you when you return to China."

"Okay, that's it!" The leading national policeman finished speaking, his smile subsided, he stood upright with a snap, and saluted Xia Jinyuan, "Thank you very much for your assistance, everyone take care! We are in the country, waiting for you Come back safely!"

"Take care of yourself!"

Xia Jinyuan took the lead, and the three standing beside him saluted at the same time.

Soon, the national police left with Xiang Xian and Fei Weiye.

Before leaving the Xiaoyanglou, Fei Weiye, who was walking in a state of embarrassment, suddenly asked, staring gloomily at An Xia, "Miss An, what exactly is your identity? You must have something to do with the Imperial Domain!"

Before leaving, he dug a pit for An Xia.

An Xia's face was calm and contemptuous, which made Fei Weiye's heart bleed even more!

She is naturally related to the Imperial Domain!

If Mu Chenyuan wanted to ask, she would most likely not hide it.

She wants to speed up her return to the Imperial Domain.

When returning to the living room, An Xia noticed that Xia Jinyuan's gaze was stuck on her, An Xia looked directly at her, and Xia Jinyuan temporarily retracted his gaze with his cold gaze.

Chapter 1289: If you dare to come, I will fight

An Xia was actually on guard against Xia Jinyuan.

This person is not a suspicious person, but he has a very strong acumen.

You can always detect something in the subtleties.

And once he is concerned about him, if the suspect is concerned by him, it will definitely be a disaster, and there is no escape.

But if the prey is targeted by him, tsk, trying to escape from his palm will be harder than reaching the sky.

A girl as good as Jade Bird was attacked by him step by step, which shows that this person's methods are quite good.

Such a person is now staring at her.

Just keep an eye on it.

She walked upright and sat upright, and she was afraid that his investigation would fail.

Looking back at Leng Rui, there was a provocation of "If you dare to come, I will fight".

Xia Jinyuan: "..."

The little girl not only has a bad temper, but also has a small heart.

Alas, he was probably on her blacklist.

Ye Jian, who was approaching him, heard a sigh, turned her head, and asked, "What's wrong? What other problems are there?"

"Consulting about one thing." Xia Jinyuan's smiling face was taken away, and his expression was extremely serious, which made Ye Jian's heart shudder.

She said, "What's the matter? Come on."

Is there really a problem?

Xia Jinyuan was still afraid that An Xia would hear it. Before saying that, he raised his eyes deliberately and glanced at An Xia who was walking in front. Seeing that she was talking to Mu Chenyuan, and he didn't pay attention to himself, he leaned over slightly and leaned into Ye Jian's ear, Whispered softly.

"If one day, An Xia and I conflict, little fox, who are you standing for?"

Then--

Xia Jinyuan was hurt by Ye Jian's "you asked a good idiot question" look.

Looking at Ye Jian with a faint gaze, Jun Yan's face was unlovable, "Needless to say, I already know the answer."

His little fox chose to stand as a friend and cruelly abandoned his fiancé.

This made Xia Jinyuan particularly puzzled.

He didn't seem to have done anything to make people angry, so that his little fox always thought that he must have done something wrong first.

Bet with personality, he has never done it!

Except when chasing her, it's a bit of a rogue.

But this is so normal!

It is said that women chase men, separate layers of yarn, men chase women, and mountains are separated.

In the past, he chased her across the mountains, and then there were countless powerful rivals, such as Qin Xiu, the unmarried ambassador who was still stationed abroad, this son of a bitch, hum! In an interview some time ago, he shamelessly said that he has a girl he likes.

Although he didn't name it, everyone who knew the inside story knew who he was talking about.

Chasing a wife is not easy, even more difficult than learning from the scriptures. He is not a rogue, and his little fox is afraid that he has become someone else's fiancée!

Thinking about it, Xia Jinyuan only felt more aggrieved.

Wronged to want a hug.

After so many years, Ye Jian was still the thin-skinned girl. Seeing this, her cheeks were flushed, and she pushed away the man who fell on her, "Squad Xia, you, be serious."

Even if they were already a married couple, Ye Jian was still very embarrassed by the intimacy in the hall.

More than a rogue and thick-skinned, Ye Jian has never been Xia Jinyuan's opponent.

Xia Jinyuan still leaned towards Ye Jian, and said pitifully, "You all choose to abandon me and stand by An Xia's side. My heart has been hit hard. I want to ask for comfort, right?"

How could he ask for comfort!

It's clearly-

Ye Jian bit her lower lip, her cheeks flushed brighter than the peach blossoms blooming on the branches in March, "I didn't say that I would definitely stand on Xia Xia's side, I'm not right with people."

"You have a temperament that likes to cause trouble, I..."

"You're wronged, ma'am!" Xia Jinyuan shouted resentfully, her voice a little louder, and the two who were talking in front turned their heads at the same time.

Chapter 1290: Don't study bad

Ye Jian was so embarrassed that her cheeks were hot.

Also ma'am!

Don't shout, she's not his wife yet.

"Summer Team!"

"It's here. It's okay, you say it, you say it, I won't interrupt."

An Xia in front glanced at Xia Jinyuan and looked away.

He said coldly to Mu Chenyuan: "You are with him, don't learn badly. I don't know what Qingniao likes about him, he is full of ruffians."

"If it weren't for the occasional military prestige, I would have thought he was a ruffian who mixed society."

When it comes to Mu Chenyuan covering his lips and laughing lowly, at this time, he will still say a few good words for Senior Xia Jinyuan and correct his name.

He said, "The Xia team usually relaxes, and when it comes to battle, it is a very convincing teammate."

"I'm talking about normal times." An Xia squinted at the man beside him, with a handsome side face, cold lines, and a sturdy and pine-like character. Wearing a combat uniform, it was even more arrogant and unpretentious.

What she loves most is his unbreakable arrogance and his cold temperament.

It looks very decent and reassuring.

Unlike Xia Jinyuan, who is lazy, ruffian, and likes to be funny when she talks, so she doesn't have to spoil her man.

After thinking for a long time, the ruined Mu Chenyuan appeared in my mind, that description, no matter how handsome she is, she doesn't want it anymore!

With a dark face, he hummed, "Remember, don't spend time with him. I don't like his bad-tempered appearance. It's your current appearance that fascinates me."

Hearing this, Mu Chenyuan didn't know what to say for a while.

Should he be glad that he gave birth to a face that just matches her beauty?

But he doesn't want to attract the girl he loves by his looks.

Inner beauty is the most important thing, right? It's the most important thing.

The poor Mu team was led astray by An Xia.

The pole scale in my heart began to tilt towards the most important thing about "appearance".

He unconsciously touched his face with his hand, and his cold eyes narrowed slightly.

It is estimated that appearance is really important. The reason why An Xia likes him is because this face attracts her attention, which in turn makes her want to sleep with herself. After having this idea, she gets closer to herself and walks step by step. today.

An Xia next to him seemed to guess what he was thinking, very serious and very straightforward to express his thoughts.

"It was your face that attracted me in the first place. As for inner beauty, I'm not familiar with you. How could I have discovered your inner beauty first!"

"If you want to discover inner beauty, you must first see whether the person's first impression is good or not, and whether it meets your requirements for appearance. If you meet the requirements, you will have the idea of sleeping with him, and then you will have the next action."

"As the action progresses, the interaction between the two increases, and the inner beauty of each other will slowly be dug out."

After a short pause, An Xia looked directly at Mu Chenyuan, and the corners of her lips twitched slightly, "You noticed me at the time, could it be that you found my inner beauty?"

This...

Mu Chenyuan was a little cautious.

Steady, tell yourself intuitively, you can't really say that at that time he really saw her face first, and was stunned.

Then there was her fighting like flowing water, her fearless fighting spirit on the helicopter, and hammer after hammer smashed into his heart like a hammer.

Since then, traces have been left.

"No." As a man's intuition, it played a major role at a critical moment. After Mu Chenyuan said the word "no" decisively, he clearly saw that there was a smile in An Xia's eyes.