

Goddess 1291

Chapter 1291: You have a good eye, I like it very much

It's dangerous, it's dangerous!

Mu Chenyuan, who was secretly glad in his heart, said again: "The deepest impression you left on me was the fight on the helicopter. I have never seen a girl so brave. The light in her eyes is brighter than the sun, making it so I was lost for a moment."

An Xia is even more satisfied!

He shook his head and raised his chin slightly, especially proud.

"You have a good eye." An Xia was not shy at all, she thought generously that she was attracted to Mu Chenyuan by her inner beauty.

Yes, the emperor is such a double standard.

Mu Chenyuan had a smile on his lips, and when he saw that she was like a little peacock, the smile spread into his eyes, melting the coldness in his eyes.

"I also think that my eyesight is very good."

When a man has opened his eyes to love, those love words are very natural and not false at all.

Rao was a cold-hearted person like An Xia, and because of this, his heart pounded a few times.

Afraid that Mu Chenyuan would see it, he pretended to pull his face and said with a bluff: "Mu Chenyuan, I think you have learned badly! Say, did Xia Jinyuan teach you something?"

"It's okay, Team Xia and I only met a few days ago. Apart from arranging tasks, we don't have time to chat." Mu Chenyuan was telling the truth.

These days, they really don't have time to chat apart from the layout.

An Xia stared at his eyes for a long time, before taking back her gaze, "Well, that's good."

When he turned his back, he secretly patted his chest.

Terrible!

The man she wanted to sleep with suddenly started talking about love, and she found that she couldn't stand it!

There is an urge to pick up this man and throw it on the bed.

Terrible!

Male sex, wrong!

Fortunately, when she was in the Imperial Domain, she did not meet a man who made her heart move. Otherwise, she would definitely have no intention of doing business in the Imperial Domain and just want to sleep.

Fortunately, I have met Mu Chenyuan now. She is impulsive in every aspect, and he is very rational, a decent man who can stop his impulsiveness and invisibly reduce her mistakes!

Mu Chenyuan didn't realize that he had flirted with An Xia invisibly, but he knew that An Xia was very happy now.

Reaching out his hand, his fingertips slipped between her fingers, slender and powerful fingers tightly clasped her five fingers, and then slowly wrapped them, pulling her down to the second floor.

As he walked, he said, "There are still some urgent things I need to tell you. You can just lie down and keep your spirits up while listening to me."

His girl has lost a lot of weight.

She was already slender now, and she looked even more slender as a pole. The sportswear on her body was empty, like it was hanging on a hanger, and there was no way to hold it up.

too skinny.

His wrist was as thin as a bamboo pole. It was so small and weak that he didn't dare to use too much force in the palm of his hand, for fear of breaking it.

An Xia's spirit is actually not bad.

During the dozens of days she was detained, she slept in addition to sleeping.

Sleeping also slows down your metabolism, reduces unnecessary consumption, and stores your energy for subsequent exertion.

With Mu Chenyuan by his side at the moment, when he said this, An Xia suddenly felt as if she was really tired.

Some are sleepy and want to sleep.

Yawning, eyes narrowed with sleepy tears, and said lazily, "Alright."

When the two people downstairs saw them going upstairs, Xia Jinyuan lightly touched Ye Jian with his shoulder, and whispered, "Let's talk first, then go upstairs?"

Ye Jian shook her head, "I don't dare to say it, you can say it yourself."

Xia Xia's temper is too personal, and she needs to take it easy.

Xia Jinyuan was worried, pressed his fingers to his temples, and said with a headache: "Let's die and recruit her to our team. If she really comes, I'm worried that I will lose ten years of my life."

Chapter 1292: Do not play cards according to the routine

The little girl is too rigid and hard. If you want to make her bow her head, don't even think about it unless you cut off her head.

Let's leave it to Mu Chenyuan.

Only Mu Chenyuan can handle An Xia.

There is an old saying: what kind of pot goes with what kind of lid.

Ye Jian heard the fear of An Xia in his tone, and pursed her lips and snickered.

"Team Xia, I didn't expect you to have today."

"I didn't expect it either." Xia Jinyuan felt helpless. He really didn't expect that one day, he would meet someone who needs to be more careful.

Ye Jian was still reluctant to make her Xia team embarrassed, "I'll go, the blood stains next to the sofa, you have to work hard to clean it up."

That was Xu Yong's blood.

Coincidentally, she also wanted to ask Xia Xia how Xu Yong became the first target to solve.

Normally speaking, the first goal to solve should be to give each other, and it can't be Xu Yong.

Ye Jian also had doubts in her heart, plus there was tomorrow's layout, she stood at the entrance of the stairs, raised her head, and raised her voice to the two who had already gone upstairs.

"Xia Xia, I have something I want to talk to you about. We'll leave at eleven o'clock and have a rest. How about you?"

It is now ten o'clock, almost an hour.

An Xia had no opinion and glanced at Mu Chenyuan. Mu Chenyuan nodded slightly to indicate that he could too, and An Xia replied to Ye Jian, "Okay, I'll come down."

The two who just came up came down again.

Xia Jinyuan is dragging blood with a mop.

There was a lot of blood, and when the wet mop was dragged, the blood was washed away, and several dazzling traces of Yin blood were drawn out.

An Xia turned a blind eye.

People were solved by her with the help of Xiang Xiang's hand, and they fell in front of her on the spot. Those wide eyes stared at her until death, and they all experienced the whole incident firsthand. What is this blood.

This is also the horror of An Xia.

Heart, very cold.

She never held any pity for those who died.

The people present had gone through life and death and climbed out of the pile of dead people, and no one was afraid of the dragged blood.

Sitting back on the sofa, An Xia was the first to speak.

The opening is to cut into the theme, "Xu Yong is the one who I asked Xiang Xian to kill. It doesn't make much sense to keep this person. What he knows, Xiang Xian also knows."

It's too direct, and it's unreasonable to play cards, which makes Xia Jinyuan speechless.

"..."

Little girl, you are so frank that he doesn't know what to say.

An Xia stared directly at Xia Jinyuan alone, and asked him coldly, "If Team Xia has any questions, it's better to ask them all at once, rather than guessing in their hearts."

Pointing out a surname or something is really frustrating.

Xia Jinyuan is still the same Xia Jinyuan, as deep as the sea and as powerful as a mountain. Facing An Xia's calmness, he also smiled lightly.

Said, "Why do you have to deal with Xu Yong?"

His eyes were sharp, like a sword pointing straight at An Xia.

Mu Chenyuan tightened An Xia's hands, his handsome face was cold, "Team Xia, please pay attention to your tone."

This is his girlfriend, but also a teammate who fights with him. He does not allow others to offend.

"Sorry." Xia Jinyuan did not hide it, and looked directly at An Xia, "The solution to Xu Yong is only because of what you think, not because of the emergency. Xu Yong must die."

An Xia raised her eyebrows and smiled coldly, "I've spent more than ten inhuman days in his hands. It's normal to want to kill him."

"Xu Yong is indeed not at the point where he has to die, but he must die. Only when he is dead can he be saved! Team Xia, I think you should know an idiom."

"Kill the chicken and honor the monkey!"

Chapter 1293: run in the opposite direction

An Xia spoke slowly, her voice was steady, and she had an unmoving equanimity.

"Xiang Xian is a close official by Fei Weiye's side. This person is very loyal to Fei Weiye. He wants to pry something out of his mouth immediately. Xia team, do you think it is difficult or easy?"

Naturally it is difficult.

Xia Jinyuan had already guessed An Xia's intentions.

She used the most frightening way to overcome the line of defense in Xiang Xian's heart.

Death is feared by anyone who faces it.

Xiang Xian is a human being, and as long as it is human, he will be afraid.

Xia Jinyuan, whose thin lips were pressed tightly, took a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled, he said, "But Anxia, we are not the masters."

In exchange, An Xia gave a cold smile.

"Squad Xia, are you showing pity for a criminal? Yes, we are indeed not the masters, we are just long sharp knives that pierce the crime!"

"The sharp knife is sharp, as long as you strike, you will definitely see blood!"

"Xu Yong is not special, and will exist in the future, and I don't think I am wrong. Maybe, I can only say that we have different ideas and are destined to not coexist."

She has changed a lot. In order to integrate into Xia Guo's team, she has cut down on her unequivocal hostility and weakened her slaughter.

The purpose is to maintain the iron-like discipline in the Xia Kingdom team.

But now she realizes that she is different.

She didn't grow up in Xia Country, no matter how she integrates into it, her ideas and viewpoints are always different from theirs.

Suddenly, An Xia felt a little tired.

I am so tired that I don't want to debate anymore, because this is destined to be a debate without a winner or loser.

She couldn't say that what Xia Jinyuan said was wrong, she could only say that their understanding of certain things was the opposite from the beginning.

Rubbing his brows, An Xia said, "I will write a report myself after I go back, and leave everything to the top to decide."

This matter, stop here, she doesn't want to mention it again.

With her hand tightly clasped by the man beside her, An Xia tilted her head to look at him and gave him a "she's fine" look.

Mu Chenyuan held An Xia's hand tightly, as if she would fly away as long as he let go.

Fly far, fly to where he can no longer see.

Ye Jian also secretly gave Xia Jinyuan a look, meaning, "Xia team, stop the topic first, don't continue talking."

Ye Jian, who has always been cautious, realized that this matter must be stopped.

Talk more deeply, An Xia will definitely turn his face.

Xia Jinyuan sighed softly, An Xia is definitely a thorny soldier.

It is difficult to conquer her!

It is even more difficult than diverting the Yellow River.

Okay, stop.

He will truthfully write it in the report. As Anxia himself said, it will be up to the top to decide how to deal with it.

Then say another thing.

Mu Chenyuan continued.

"There will be people coming from the Imperial Domain tomorrow, and an ambassador will come to Gaso to interview those from the Imperial Domain. We need to go over to ensure the safety of the ambassador."

"At present, according to the information we have, it is An Qian, the Lord of the Imperial Domain, who has sixteen bodyguards, including six dark guards."

"We have investigated An Qian and found that this person is very fond of killing people. They can't tolerate them disobeying him, and they are very revengeful. Tomorrow, the Chinese ambassador will interview her, and the process may not be too pleasant."

"We are worried that after the interview, the ambassador's side may encounter some dangers. We are ordered to protect the ambassador's safety throughout the whole process until An Qian leaves."

An Xia listened with her eyes down, her face was light, and she couldn't tell what she was thinking.

The only slightly raised corner of her mouth revealed her contempt for An Qian.

Chapter 1294: don't pay attention

Their investigation was right, and An Qian was indeed very revengeful.

Whoever touches her things, even if it's just the dolls she's placed, will make that person suffer.

Six guards?

That's not a dark guard.

It was An Qian's ground guard.

Oh, it should be called "Tianwei" now.

The interview was unpleasant, there was a possibility of retaliation against the ambassador, it was indeed possible.

While listening, he played with Mu Chenyuan's fingers, looking casual, as if he would get up and leave at any time.

Ye Jian glanced at her, then glanced at the hand she and Mu Chenyuan held together, the worry in her eyes was slightly suppressed.

With Team Mu, Xia Xia would still give some face.

An Xia noticed that Ye Jian was looking at him, raised her eyes, and looked Ye Jian.

The two looked at each other, then smiled at each other.

The tense atmosphere suddenly weakened.

An Xia's lips twitched, she didn't know what to say, Ye Jian saw this and lowered her head and smiled.

She said, "How do you like the man next to you?"

Alas, she doesn't know either.

I just think that the summer team is very good.

He has been leading her to run forward, protecting her in his own way.

After Mu Chenyuan had finished speaking, seeing the small interaction between the two, he squeezed An Xia's hand neither light nor heavy.

Don't be distracted, just get down to business.

An Xia sat upright and listened carefully to her boyfriend.

Xia Jinyuan's face may not be given, but his boyfriend's face must be given.

The result was a moment of silence.

An Xia asked, "Are you done?"

Mu Chenyuan nodded.

"Oh." An Xia also nodded, without making any statement.

Ye Jian blinked and asked her, "No questions to ask? Emperor Domain, An Qian, don't want to ask."

What is there to ask?

Who is there who knows more about Emperor Domain and An Qian than her?

"No." An Xia said calmly: "Tomorrow is the key protection ambassador, understand!"

Mu Chenyuan was silent and said, "Diyu, do you know?"

"I've heard it." An Xia persuaded them in turn, "There's nothing to fear about the myth of the Imperial Domain, a small institution pushed out by the Western Alliance."

"The ambassador went to see her to give her face. If she dares to be dissatisfied, and find an opportunity to clean up her, I can sign up to participate."

...

Such a light-heartedness, and the imperial realm, which can even control the internal affairs of other countries, has become a small institution in her eyes.

Do you want to say that An Xia is daring and doesn't know what to say, or does she want to say that she doesn't know anything and just sits and watches the sky?

All three were silent.

Because the country is also very cautious about the imperial domain.

Regardless of the fact that Imperial Domain is an organization launched by Ximeng, the Emperor's Domain is supported by the five most powerful and powerful families in several countries of Ximeng.

Among them, there is the support of the famous ancient noble "Wenthyr" family!

Xia Jinyuan, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly said, "You seem to know the Imperial Domain very well."

In his ear, was what Fei Weiye said before he left. He said that An Xia had something to do with the Imperial Domain.

He also thought that Anxia would belong to the martial arts of the imperial domain.

There are indeed videos of Emperor Domain fighting techniques on the dark web, but An Xia, how did she happen to see it, and she just happened to learn it.

In fact, he has always had doubts.

Now the question is even bigger.

When Xia Jinyuan asked, An Xia was not surprised at all.

She waited for him to ask.

He raised his eyebrows and replied indifferently, "If I say, it really exists, believe it or not."

Mu Chenyuan squeezed the corners of his mouth, looking at Xia Jinyuan with a sharp look, "Xia team, please be careful!"

"It's okay, let him say." An Xia comforted and protected her boyfriend. It felt good to be protected.

However, there is no need to be so nervous, she is not a porcelain doll.

Chapter 1295: question her identity

Xia Jinyuan saw Mu Chenyuan, sorry brother, he had to ask to understand.

This is one of his responsibilities!

Moreover, the topic has already been mentioned, so there is no need to hide it.

Xia Jinyuan sat upright, swept away lazily, his whole person was like a sharp sword unsheathed, the light was cold, and the sword glowed like a gleam, "I can't say everything I believe, but I always have doubts."

"An Xia, let's have a good chat. I have some questions. I really need you to help me solve my doubts."

Then, Xia Jinyuan asked three questions in a row.

1. Why suddenly become stronger

2. Why does the martial arts of the Emperor Domain, the video does not count, he wants the real reason.

Third, why do you say that you have a relationship with the imperial domain?

Ye Jian's palms were already sweating slightly.

The above question is also her question.

It's just that she believes that Xia Xia will never disagree.

An Xia held Mu Chenyuan's hand, facing the three consecutive questions, she was still in the mood to count Mu Chenyuan's fingers.

Time ticked, but An Xia was slow to speak.

Mu Chenyuan's Adam's apple moved slightly, and his icy voice had a trust that moved An Xia. He said, "I believe in you."

"Mu Chenyuan, do you believe in rebirth?"

An Xia suddenly asked.

Ye Jian was stunned.

She believes!

She believes!

Because she was born again.

So, Xia Xia is also reborn?

is it?

is it?

Is it also reborn?

Ye Jian's eyes were fixed on An Xia, she was too focused, and her expression was a little excited, which made Xia Jinyuan beside her feel a little strange.

What is his little fox excited about?

Reborn?

Now is the age of science.

Nonsense, he wouldn't believe it.

Mu Chenyuan is also an atheist. He also doesn't believe in such mysterious and mysterious things. He shook his head and said, "I don't really believe it."

"If....."

Just as An Xia was about to speak, the expressions of the four of them moved in unison.

There is a situation!

"Bang bang bang bang!"

"Bang bang bang bang!"

"Wow..."

Countless gunshots rang out, and the large floor-to-ceiling glass in the living room was shattered, and the glass shattered to the ground, splashing around with sharp-cut glass slag.

The four of them, almost at the same time, jumped up from the sofa and hid behind the sofa.

Using the sofa as a cover, he quickly drew a gun.

An Xia also did the digging and loosening action, which was completely muscle memory.

"I don't have a gun." She said to Mu Chenyuan through gritted teeth.

"Go upstairs, there are upstairs." Mu Chenyuan said solemnly: "I cover it up, go upstairs, the second room on the right hand, behind the back of the bed."

After speaking, he raised his gun and turned off all the lights in the living room.

The bright living room was once again plunged into darkness.

Someone figured like a ghost, swept to the second floor.

"Cover An Xia upstairs!"

In the sound of gunfire, Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan heard Mu Chenyuan's low voice.

"I'm on the right, you're on the left! Team Mu, you guard the stairs!" Ye Jian responded quickly and rolled to the right at a very fast speed. There, leading to the kitchen, she could fight back through the glass of the kitchen.

With the three of them covering, and An Xia's skills, it was not difficult to go up to the second floor.

Outside, people from the Vulture Gang were able to sweep in and come in from all directions.

The lock of the door was also broken by bullets, and with a kick of his foot, he broke through the door.

The floor-to-ceiling glass in the living room has long since been shattered, and you can walk in grandly.

The bullet dragged the tail fire, like a meteor passing by the sky, and continued to fall into the living room.

"boom!"

"Bang bang bang!"

No one stopped, as if the bullets in their hands didn't want money, the bullets rained down one after another, and the three people who were guarding the first floor were slammed onto the ground, and they didn't immediately fight back.

Chapter 1296: There is life, let's go!

I can't fight back for the time being, I need the cooperation of An Xia upstairs.

An Xia was already on the second floor and pushed the head of the bed, good guy!

There are six automatic rifles hidden in the back.

She took it all on her body, and she had to give these guys to the three people downstairs.

Rush requires the guy to be tough enough to be quick enough.

The dense sound of bullets did not frighten An Xia, but made An Xia excited.

This is what is called a firefight!

The confrontation with Fei Weiye just now was at best a small warm-up.

With five on her body and one in her hand, An Xia started her battle.

Welcome to her world, everyone!

Outside, Mrs. Song was so frightened by the intense gunfire that she tightly covered her ears with her hands, and huddled in the corner of the wall, not daring to move.

Beside him is Ai Tingze with a weapon in his hand.

The screaming sister stared at her, and said in a bad voice: "I won't let you come, you have an opinion. Come, and you are as timid as a mouse, get out of the way, don't make trouble here!"

Damn, scream again, he's all worried that his hidden location will be discovered.

Mrs. Song also had a weapon in her hand, a pistol.

This is what she bought.

There are weapons with high lethality for sale everywhere in the city of Gaso. You don't need to apply for purchase. As long as you have money, you can get any weapons you want, even missiles.

Holding the pistol tightly, Mrs. Song gritted her teeth to strengthen herself, and said, "I'm not afraid! I'm worried that An Xia will be directly killed by them."

"Isn't that right?" Ai Tingze stared at the second floor. Was it his illusion?

Why does it feel like someone on the second floor is looking at him?

It should be impossible to find out where he was hiding.

Still a little worried, Ai Tingze, who was standing upright, slowly lowered his waist and changed to a half squat.

Tired is a little tired, but it should be impossible to see him on the second floor.

Under the high wall, unless the people on the second floor have perspective eyes.

Mrs. Song herself was squatting, and when she saw her brother bending over, she became anxious, "Get up quickly, don't let An Xia run away."

"Damn it, shut up, Lao Tzu." Ai Tingze was furious, and he would regret taking him, a little sister who only knew how to hold him back, for countless days.

"Look around by yourself, it's all our people, where can she run to? She can't fly without a pair of wings!"

Mrs. Song had seen the power of An Xia, and when she heard the words, her eyes showed ruthlessness, "She is very powerful! She can go in and out of my house freely, and she can avoid your pursuit. Brother, don't underestimate her!"

"Tonight, I must kill her with my own hands, and I will avenge Yanyan."

The opportunity has come, she can't miss it again!

Only by killing An Xia with your own hands can you solve the hatred in your heart!

Her Yanyan, my mother is finally going to avenge you!

You have a soul in the sky, you must bless your mother to kill An Xia successfully!

Ai Tingze looked gloomy, and looked at Madam Song as if he was about to kill someone. He gritted his teeth and said: "You, want to kill An Xia? I'll kill you first!"

"Bullets don't have eyes, isn't it normal for An Xia to die!" Madam Song fell into a frenzy. "So many people shot, did it surprise her to kill her?"

"I just want to kill her! I want to take revenge for Yanyan! I want to take revenge for Yanyan!"

Screaming and roaring, she was as irrational as a madman, and she forgot where she was, how could she be in charge.

Ai Tingze raised the weapon in his hand and pressed against Mrs. Song's temple, "You give another **** and try, I'll break you now!"

"Break! Ai Tingze, if you have the ability, you will break me! Yanyan is dead, but you are her uncle! Yanyan kisses you a lot, but what about you! What you think about is yourself! All you think about is yourself!"

"I hate you, I hate you! I hate you!"

Chapter 1297: Revenge is expected

Since her daughter left, Mrs. Song's mental state has been in question.

As long as you are stimulated a little, the whole person will fall into madness, and the behavior will be uncontrollable, and no matter what the occasion, there will be a lot of noise.

Because of the Ai family, the Song family has been enduring it, and Song Zhengwei has also been enduring it.

Can't endure forever.

The mistress of the Song family is crazy, if anyone finds out, the Song family will be ridiculed.

You can't offend the Ai family, and you can't lose the Song family's face. You can only keep publicizing that Mrs. Song has lost her daughter, and she has been immersed in grief and can't come out. She suspends socializing and rests at home.

Until the old lady of the Ai family came forward, she felt distressed about her daughter and threatened her own life, and ordered her son Ai Tingze to bring her back.

In fact, Ai Tingze really felt sorry for his sister, so he embraced the old lady and brought her back.

To this end, he also had a big fight with his wife.

The wife's side also strongly opposed the return of a sister-in-law with epilepsy to Ai's house. She could send people to a nursing home, but she was never allowed to enter the house.

She worried that if the sister-in-law fell ill, she would hurt her children.

I am even more worried that my sister-in-law will be ill and will not recognize her emotions, which will harm her family.

Now, Ai Tingze really regrets not listening to his wife's words, how could he take such a scourge to his side!

still hate him?

For her, for Yanyan, his uncle has done enough!

As a result, in the eyes of his sister, it was his fault.

Burning with anger, Ai Tingze clasped his fingers, pressed his throat, and shouted, "Don't you dare to think that I am?"

"If you collapse here, I may even tell the old lady when I go home. You ignored my advice and insisted on rushing out, but you were hit by a stray bullet and unfortunately died!"

"You're gone, will you be very sad when you are an old lady? The old lady has been heartbroken by you!"

"The Ai family almost offended the Mu family for you! Do you think the old lady will ruin the entire Ai family for you?"

When Mrs. Song heard this, she went crazy and shouted hoarsely, "I knew it, I knew it, you didn't really want to take revenge for Yanyan!"

"You are all for your own good looks, all for yourself!"

"Okay, if you don't help me, I will solve it myself!! I will solve it myself! Today, I must kill An Xia! I want to avenge Yanyan."

There was no way to hide Madam Song's frantically struggling figure in the corner of the wall.

Ai Tingze cursed and pulled the man back again.

He really, wanted to end her, really wanted to!

Pull the trigger several times, and remove it several times.

The sister is the sister of his mother's compatriot. No matter how cruel he is, there is no way to be really cruel to the next killer.

I also know that after Zi Yanyan left, Song Zhengwei brought a pair of illegitimate children into the Song family, and her sister's spirit was not as good as the day.

Bereavement of a daughter, betrayal, separation from each other... the piles of things piled up, and they really hit my sister hard.

As a brother, how could he not feel sorry for his own sister.

But you have to do what you can.

If you stay in the green mountains, you will not be afraid of running out of firewood. You have to live by yourself so that you can do what you want to do.

"Okay, I promise you."

Ai Tingze closed his eyes and agreed to his sister's request, "I'll kill An Xia for you, too, now, please be quiet for Lao Tzu, find An Xia first, make sure she's here, and then open the door. gun."

As long as she doesn't stop her from killing An Xia and let her do anything, she will have no problem.

Wiping away the tears on her face, Mrs. Song nodded excitedly, "Brother, okay, I promise, I will never make trouble again. I promise, I will use my life to promise that I will be obedient, I will be obedient!"

With the help of the elder brother, tonight, as long as she can find An Xia, she will definitely be able to avenge Yanyan.

Chapter 1298: Thunder attack

An Xia's side has already fought with the people who entered the living room.

She was on the second floor, half-squatting at the corner of the stairs, using the night vision sight to clean up one by one, the harvesting speed was so fast that the people inside quickly found a place for cover.

"There are still people up there!"

"Quick, go to the second floor! There is someone on the second floor!"

"There was an ambush on the second floor, and the people on the second floor were killed! They all went up to the second floor."

The people on the first floor shot and killed for a long time without responding, so they must have been hiding on the second floor.

"Throw the grenade! Throw it in from the second-floor window!"

An Xia is not particularly familiar with the Gaso language family, but only a little.

Jijiwawa screamed, she understood a little bit, and quickly judged that if a grenade was thrown in any room on the second floor, she would be overturned by the air wave.

Mu Chenyuan was proficient in the Gaso language, and his face changed drastically when he heard what they said.

They want to attack with grenades, Anxia is in danger!

Xia Jinyuan also knew a little about Gaso, and his eyes darkened instantly when he heard the half-understood.

They have to do it, can't wait!

Ye Jian pried open the locked window of the kitchen, climbed onto the counter, and walked silently outside the Xiaoyang Building.

Just as he was clinging to the wall, there were footsteps behind him.

Turning around, he drew out the dagger that never left his body, and with lightning speed, he stabbed the neck of the person who came in.

"Well..."

Only a muffled grunt was heard, and there was no sound.

People, it's gone.

This person also came to take a detour, looking for a way to go to the second floor.

Unfortunately, he turned a corner and ran into Ye Jian, and he had no chance to resist, and directly killed him.

Putting the person down and picking up the opponent's rifle by the way, Ye Jian's eyes were aimed at the small western-style building next door.

She needed a commanding height, a gun to suppress the firepower outside, so that people outside did not dare to shoot indiscriminately, and Xia Xia and the two captains could focus on dealing with those who entered the Xiaoyang Building.

The cat tightened his waist, and Ye Jian walked towards the small western-style building next door at the fastest speed.

She went around from the back of the Xiaoyang Building. If she went around from the front, she would be completely exposed, and she could only go around from the back.

In the rear, there are also people from the Vulture Gang.

In the faint moonlight, Ye Jian saw them raise one hand high and make an action of wanting to throw something.

It's a grenade!

In the midst of the electric flint flowers, Ye Jian raised his gun and shot two people in a row.

She shoots faster than others. I don't know, I thought she was shot twice.

"Bang Bang", one hit the neck, the other hit the head, and in just a short blink of an eye, the two were resolved.

Ye Jian didn't stay where he was, but rolled around and dodged into the corner of the two walls.

"Quick! Dodge! Dodge!"

"There is an ambush! Dodge! Grenade!"

The panicked screams sounded one after another, and it was too late.

"Bang dang..."

The grenade that was not thrown fell to the ground, and a few seconds later, two huge "bang" explosions sounded.

Dirt, sand, turf, weeds, and unknown small trees were all blown away!

Ye Jian hadn't gone around from the back, and dealt with a few more people.

Ai Tingze, who had not moved the whole time, heard the sound of the explosion coming from behind the Xiaoyang Building, his heart pounded and he panicked.

He held Mrs. Song tightly, and thought to retreat.

Mrs. Song was also quite frightened, but she was determined to support her in her heart, but she seemed calmer than her brother.

Still asking, "Have you seen that bitch? Why haven't they found her yet! They haven't found anyone after going in for so long, they're all trash!"

She didn't let her charge, but she would be able to speak sarcastically.

Ai Tingze's mobile phone vibrated, and the people from the Vulture Gang contacted him, who had not come in all the time.

This is also the person who has been responsible for contacting him.

Chapter 1299: hard to overcome

"How's it going."

He spoke a very fluent Xia Guo dialect, but the tone was a little weird.

"The situation is not very good." Ai Tingze replied, "The people inside seem to be a bit powerful, and no one who went in came out."

Someone over there cursed in a low voice, and it fell into Ai Tingze's ears, which was like thunder.

This voice-

The boss of the Vulture Gang!

He's out there too!

He also came for Anxia.

That--

Ai Tingze glanced at Mrs. Song, and his voice was even lower, "On our side, it is very likely that we need support."

Yes, yes, need support, need more support!

Madam Song nodded wildly!

The more people the better, the more impossible it is for the **** to escape.

"Okay, I'll send someone over again." Without refusing, he promised to send support.

Stealing people from the Eagle Gang is a difficult task in itself, and it is normal to fail the first time.

I looked around outside just now, and there is no support from the Eagle Gang nearby. It seems that the old guys from the Eagle Gang are quite self-righteous, thinking that they are well concealed, and they are waiting for the emperor to come over and present them.

That's really sorry.

Man, they've got a deal tonight.

In the Xiaoyang Building, Team Mu and Team Xia, the two cooperated to sneak attack from the rear. The moment the gunshots rang, the living room was in chaos again.

"There's still people on the first floor! They're still people! Damn it! They're still hiding people!"

"Find them! Kill them! Kill them!"

"Damn Eagle Gang, find them out!"

In the living room, several angry voices roared, which undoubtedly gave An Xia the opportunity to shoot accurately.

Wherever the sound came from, the gun hole was aimed there.

"Bang bang bang bang bang bang bang..."

The bombs were like rain and the sound was like thunder, which shocked the entire community.

All the owners in the community woke up with a start. Almost every family had a gun. They took up their weapons and guarded their homes without even blinking.

There is fear, but no panic.

Those voices outside were like a regular meal to them.

Ye Jian had already circled to the small western-style building next door, holding a gun, holding her breath, aiming at the front of the small western-style building with the street lights on.

She saw Ai Tingze.

Without a sight to adjust the distance, Ye Jian locked the person without hesitation and pulled the trigger.

"boom!!"

Ai Tingze, who was still on the phone, suddenly lost his voice.

The body froze and remained motionless.

Mrs. Song, whose eyes were red, hadn't noticed anything wrong, and kept saying, "That's great, that's great, the little **** can't fly this time!"

"I can take revenge for Yanyan, I can take revenge for..."

Before she could finish her speech, suddenly, a black shadow slammed towards her, knocking her to the ground, and was covered tightly.

"Brother! Brother! Ai Tingze! Ai Tingze!!"

Madam Song finally noticed the difference, pushed Ai Tingze's shoulder, and touched the slippery and sticky hand.

is blood!

is blood!

"Ah ah ah ah ah!!"

The screams penetrated all around, and the sound waves spread all around.

Ye Jian above naturally heard it, but her eyes were turned upside down by the high wall, and she couldn't shoot anymore.

Knowing that there are still people at the root of the wall, pay more attention to it.

The icy gaze swept around like an eagle, covering the teammates in the building.

Inside the building, Team Mu and Team Xia had already switched positions to shoot.

The weapons in the hands of the two were still picked up at the scene. The two cooperated, and those who did not find the bunker in time in the living room were killed by them.

A few minutes passed, and the living room fell into a dead silence.

No one dared to do that again and swept away recklessly.

Chapter 1300: Joined forces

Xia Jinyuan and Mu Chenyuan also stabilized their anger and did not move.

This wave of people is really weird.

Why did it come all of a sudden?

At this time, the two of them had a guess in their hearts. This wave of people is very likely to come to An Xia.

Who would that be?

The Eagle Gang?

Or the vultures?

They only thought of these two gangs.

Liu Ying is Fei Weiye's person, lurking next to the boss of the Eagle Gang as a lover.

They asked the Gaso City police to do a little favor, and they designed the Eagle Gang to ask the Vulture Gang to attack the Eagle Gang at night, provoking the dispute between the two gangs, and they took the opportunity to rescue An Xia.

The plan is quite hidden. Even if the Vulture Gang and the Eagle Gang find out that they are in the game, it is impossible to find this place so quickly.

unless...

At the Gaso City Police, someone leaked the secret!

Mu Chenyuan's eyes were dark and surging, his hand was a long spear, and the corners of his pressed mouth were as sharp as a blade.

You need to break out and leave.

His hand touched Xia Jinyuan's arm lightly, and he began to write stroke by stroke.

"I'm fighting, looking for targets, confirming the number of people, and assassinating."

Xia Jinyuan received the information, and his finger also wrote on Mu Chenyuan's arm, "Okay, I will cooperate with An Xia. There are blue birds outside, don't worry."

Outside the blue bird alone, one husband is in charge, ten thousand husbands are not allowed to open, and she alone is enough.

Mu Chenyuan naturally believed in the ability of the blue bird.

There was a group of male soldiers who broke through the siege and became the vice-captain of a one-man special team, which was an affirmation of her strength.

On Anxia's side, there is no problem.

Fighting side by side, Mu Chenyuan believed in An Xia's strength.

Moreover, he is now discussing the battle plan with Xia Jinyuan. With An Xia's cleverness, she quickly knows how to cooperate.

An Xia made a sudden movement in the living room, and at the moment when the gunshots rang out, she knew what she wanted to do.

Raise the gun, aim, "Bang!" Shoot, all in one go!

The speed was so fast that Xia Jinyuan was particularly surprised.

Are all female soldiers so good now?

One or two are so awesome!

Back then, when I was nineteen years old, how could An Xia and Jade Bird be so powerful!

At the age of fourteen, the blue bird cooperated with himself and successfully killed the red scorpion!

While admiring them, Xia Jinyuan felt a strong sense of pride and honor in his heart.

Great job, Ansha!

Although there are still doubts about her identity, it does not hinder her appreciation.

"Oh shit!"

The people of the Vulture Gang realized that they had been fooled, and cursed in resentment. As a result, they were miserable again.

Xia Jinyuan listened to the sound to identify his position, hid behind the wine cabinet, and shot the target with a gun.

Just now, the other party heard gunshots from three positions, one is the entrance, and the other is near the floor-to-ceiling windows, which should be hidden between the walls on the left and right sides of the balcony.

Another location was the nanny's room, where three shots were fired.

That is to say, there are at least six to eight people in the living room on the first floor.

There are more than enough people sent.

At least ten people have been cleaned up, and there are six to eight left.

Now, An Xia is on the second floor. Downstairs, Xia Jinyuan and Mu Chenyuan are guarding the living room at two points in a straight line. The three form a triangle and guard the living room.

In the deadlock again, An Xia, who had murderous eyes in his eyes, quietly put away his gun at this moment.

She needs to sneak in from the entrance and deal with the people in the entrance and the nanny's room.

From the bathroom on the second floor, go down the water pipe and you can go around to the entrance.

You don't need to carry several guns on your back and hide under the bed in the first guest bedroom.

An Xia looked around from the bathroom on the second floor. After confirming that no one was there, she did not jump up, but chose to stick to the water pipe and quickly went downstairs.