

## Goddess 131

### Chapter 131: Want to see me? Roll in by yourself

Send four more people to chase Anxia?

Does it mean that his wife asked Ai's help twice without telling herself?

Song Zhengwei gritted his teeth tightly, "Big Brother, you sent people twice, all of which Jinghua asked for, right?"

The phone answered with silence.

"Brother, have you investigated what is An Xia?" Song Zhengwei's eyes were so cold that the blue veins on his forehead were faintly drawn. "She first solved all the four wanted criminals who brought Yanyan over, and then avoided. I almost killed me when I opened my throwing knife. Then I knocked down all the ten bodyguards I had in the past, and half of them were broken into bones!"

"Then I went back to Anjia, turned Anjia's bodyguards, and immediately destroyed Anjia! Last night, the old man of the Bo family in Xuancheng asked me to meet in private, hoping to work together to solve Anxia secretly!"

"Brother, the eldest lady of Anjia, it is not as simple as we seem to be on the surface. Do you know how Xuancheng Anjia was destroyed? It was the giants of several big cities who joined forces at the same time!"

"You said, why are these giants teaming up to deal with Anjia at the same time? Is there any An Xia's handwriting in it?"

These, Ai Tingze's investigation is not in the information. Hearing this, Ai Tingze said with a gloomy face: "The eighteen-year-old girl, without the same hair, can mobilize the big giants in major cities to deal with it. An Xia? Do you deceive me as a three-year-old child?"

How old is Anxia for wealthy, financially capable, and powerful families who have accumulated more than 10 years of family business?

Eighteen years old!

Is it possible that at the age of eight, she knows how to train giants in various cities?

Ai Tingze is hard to believe.

Song Zhengwei didn't believe it, and sighed: "It's just a rumor. The Bo family and I are still investigating the real situation. However, An Xia is really good."

"The people you sent last time must be gone, so that's why you sent someone here for the second time. Two dead and two injured. Brother, Zhengwei reminds you that An Xia's skills are terrifying!"

It was so terrible that he was afraid to make a move easily.

Now that even the people sent by Ai's family have been folded, it is even more impossible for him to shoot casually.

It depends on whether the Bo family can do anything about it.

After Song Zhengwei hung up the phone, he went to call up the surveillance again, uneasy. Could it be that An Xia Zhen was here last night?

It seems that just calling for monitoring is not the answer.

I would like to invite trace experts to visit Song's house to see it!

An Xia was also watching the surveillance right now. After visiting the doctor in Taiping, she and Mu Chenyuan arrived at the Criminal Investigation Center together and checked the video again with the investigators.

At nine o'clock in the morning, through the footsteps, fingers, and videos detected on the spot, it was basically confirmed who the murderer was.

Not the two alive, but the two dead.

No wonder the other party is so arrogant, that is to believe that he can go out.

Lifting his eyes, the long and narrow eyes spilled the cold light of the computer screen, like a cold moon in the sky of the cold night, the moon is bright, cold and lonely, "The other two did not participate, but they are also accomplices."

She was talking to Mu Chenyuan.

Mu Chenyuan was silent for a while before whispering: "Lack of evidence, no conviction."

There is no evidence to prove that they were also on the scene when the other two killed Dr. Cheng.

"Then look, find more evidence that they can be executed."

An Xia finished speaking coldly, took out her mobile phone, pressed the recording, and the driving man's frantic voice came out, "Who is Dr. Cheng? I have killed too many people."

With this sentence, the police dare not take it lightly.

Cheng Ming held the phone and leaned over to say something irrelevant to the incident, "Miss An, a big man is here, and I want you to go out and meet him."

"No!" An Xia said coldly, without even thinking about it, "Is he wanting to see me? Or do I want to see him? Who wants to see someone, get out by yourself!"

Xia Houyu who came in: "..."

The little girl's temper is really not very good.

### **Chapter 132: Not handsome**

An Xia's temper is really not very good.

Although there is no domineering dominance of "those who oppose me perish, those who follow me prosper", it is true that she has grown up to obey others blindly.

An Xia in the imperial realm has always been the only people waiting for her to summon her.

In the past, when she was in a bad mood, let alone someone leaning in to talk, even a few meters away was empty. She had Tianshu and the others, as long as they saw their emperor in a bad mood, all of them should be as small as possible. The sense of existence, for fear of provoke the host, the whole army will suffer.

Cheng Ming is a pitiful one.

How did he know that An Xia was in a bad mood at this moment, and cautiously ran into him, bumping into a "broken head" and almost fainted.

Hello, my mother!

An Xia's thunder is like eighteen thunder tribulations from the sky, smashing his soul out of his body, scaring half his life.

"Little Miss An An An, you, you, me, me..." He squatted, and he didn't even know what to say!

Mu Chenyuan cast a pitiful look at his teammate, waved his hand, signaled Cheng Ming to retreat, and he came to communicate with An Xia.

"Shut up, too." An Xia said with a cold face, also not giving Mu Chenyuan a chance to speak.

This time, it's not so handsome!

She is very angry!

After wearing it on the first day of Xia Country, it has been flaming up!

You can't do anything with the knife, and you have to scrupulously do everything, scrupulously and scrupulously, all of her internal injuries are suppressed.

The boss wants to see her?

not see!

not in the mood!

Wo Huo.

Xia Houyu felt a little sympathetic to his subordinates at this moment. When he encountered the stubble, not only did they grind their patience, but also the edges and corners of the stubble.

Cheng Ming, who turned around, saw the Seven-Star War Commander Xia Houyu, with a little scared expression just now, with a solemn expression, his back straightened, and he stood and saluted.

"Thanks." Xia Houyu raised his hand in reply, Cheng Ming let go, and the moment his five fingers were brought together, he replied vigorously, "Report, no hard work."

The sound alarmed Mu Chenyuan, stood up, turned around, and made a "swish" gesture. The raised arm carried a sharp arm wind, and stood proudly like a cliff and green pine, saluting.

An Xia, who was facing her back, didn't move, her cold eyes piled up like snow, and she continued to stare at the video playing on the computer.

She didn't believe she couldn't find evidence that the other two were involved in the murder!

Xia Houyu had seen An Xia's temperament, she did not get up, and he was not angry.

There is no reason to be angry, An Xia is not a member of the team, but does not require ordinary people to be respectful when they see them.

Besides, it doesn't matter if a child with talent and ability is arrogant.

Young, I can understand.

When polished and polished in the future, the jade must be flawless and splendid!

Mu Chenyuan stepped back beside An Xia and stood upright. He chose to shut up, leaving Xia Houyu the opportunity to speak.

"An Xia, hello, this is Xia Houyu, I am glad to see you." Xia Houyu approached, smiled and stretched out his hand, looking very gentle.

An Xia's gaze stayed on his belly and tiger's mouth for a few seconds, and it was full of thick calluses. In addition to one training session every day, this is a big boss who is used to "big sniper".

She also took the "big sniper", but most of them only picked up practice during training, and there was basically no chance for her to take the "big sniper" in the mission.

Slowly, his gaze fell on Xia Houyu's face, sitting clearly, with a strong aura like An Xia, giving Xia Houyu the illusion that he was actually standing and looking at him.

Stretching out, An Xia said calmly, "Hello."

### **Chapter 133: Koyasu Koyasu (1)**

Criminal Investigation Bureau rooftop

Cheng Ming Ruanlui was blown open by the cold wind and held his neckline, standing guard on the left side of the door, and Mu Chenyuan on the right.

When the two big men met on the rooftop, Mu Ming looked at the difficult sun. Although the sun was good, it was still cold. Why did the two big men climb to the rooftop to discuss matters?

Standing up straight, he glanced at the figure walking towards the rooftop barrier. Cheng Ming, who has lingering fear so far, glanced at Mu Chenyuan, whose eyes were calm. Their captain can really hold his breath. He was so scared that his back was shocked and he was in cold sweat just now. !

Squeezing his throat, whispered: "Captain, aren't you afraid that Miss An will not even give Xiahou the face? Just now I was really worried that Miss An was not willing to even reach out. Fortunately, she gave face and didn't give Xiahou Zhan face. will."

Just downstairs, when General Xia Houyu stretched out his hand, he was really worried that Miss An would not give face and refused to shake hands!

Fortunately, Miss Ann stretched out her hand to face, and he was secretly relieved next to him during the whole process.

Although very alienated, at least I shook hands for the face.

Cheng Ming at this moment, even if An Xia doesn't stretch out his hand, he won't give Xia Houyu any face, he is not surprised!

Mu Chenyuan didn't have such worries, An Xia was not arrogant and arrogant, and it was impossible to shake her face for no reason.

Unless, the other party did something to anger her.

Indifferently: "She won't."

"??" Cheng Ming's face was horrified.

My captain, why do you trust Miss Ann so much?

Swallowing his throat, Cheng Ming's voice became softer, "You really trust Miss An, I was very worried just now!"

Who wants to see anyone, who gets in... It's not normal to say such a domineering thing, but it makes people take it for granted that it doesn't give others face.

Therefore, even if Miss An didn't shake hands with General Xiahou who took the initiative to reach out, he felt normal.

Miss Ann can do something!

An Xia still sells the face of the seven-star warlord, after all, he is a peer.

Near the edge of the roof, An Xiadan asked, "Please make a long story short, thank you."

She is very busy and has no time to waste.

Cheng Ming, who was standing guard, gasped secretly again.

Miss Ann is indeed Miss Ann, domineering.

As everyone knows, An Xia has given Xia Houyu a lot of face. It should be said that An Xia has given Xia a lot of face to the soldiers.

She has always respected the fighters of various countries, and especially admired the fighters of Xia Guo. Those who sacrificed their lives as a country have both righteousness and benevolence.

Xia Houyu offered to go outside for a chat, but she nodded without hesitation.

Have agreed to talk, then just talk about it, don't delay time.

Xia Houyu still had a smiling face. There was no trace of anger on her resolute face. Not only was she not angry, but the eyes looking at An Xia were also expressly satisfied.

That is, the more I look at it, the more satisfied it is, the more I look at it, the more I want to get people into the team.

Then he said straightforwardly, and asked with a smile, "Xiao An, have you thought about joining the team?"

Xiaoan?

Xiaoan?

Hear An Xia's brows tightened.

It was the first time that she was called "Xiao An", even her father had never had it before.

"Don't mind calling you like that." Xia Houyu was keen, and immediately found Xiao An's unsuitability, and explained with a smile, "You are young, Xiao An shouts kindly."

The main thing is to bring the relationship closer first.

The little girl's temper must follow.

For this, Shen Yuan did a good job and deserves praise.

An Xia is indeed a little uncomfortable, but, I don't reject it, and replied somewhat stiffly, "I don't mind, it's just that I don't feel comfortable."

### **Chapter 134: Are you engaged in MLM (2)**

I don't mind, I just don't get used to it, that's simple.

Xia Houyu smiled more gently, "It's okay, just call it a few more times to get used to it."

It's not like a decisive fighter on the battlefield, just like an old father, even his eyes are very soft, "Xiao'an, you are a good seedling, I hope you can join the fighter, I don't know if you have this. Will it?"

Want her to join Xia Guo?

Is this seven-star warrior here to be funny?

An Xia chuckled, with a cold eyebrow, and asked, "Send the two of them to monitor me first, and then tell me, do you want me to join the team? Excuse me, what is this operation?"

"Or, do you send someone to monitor if you find a good seedling?"

She didn't embarrass Mu Chenyuan, who was monitoring her, just because he was following orders.

But the seven-star warrior in front of her, she didn't intend to give too much face.

He is the culprit to monitor her.

"Xiao'an, I'm very sorry about this. It happened for a reason, and I hope you can listen to me explain it." Xia Houyu was ready to be questioned, without the pretense of a seven-star warrior, so he explained very sincerely.

An Xia knew why she would be monitoring her, and questioning the seven-star warrior Xia Houyu was just getting angry. He happened to hit him again, so she naturally had to remember that she was going smoothly.

The lord of the emperor domain never wronged himself.

But she still did not expect that the dignified seven-star warrior could actually put down his body like this and apologize and explain to her.

After spending a few minutes, Xia Houyu finished explaining. Before it was over, she found the little girl with a sullen face and weird eyes looking at herself. After looking at Xia Houyu, she couldn't understand An Xia.

"Xiao'an, are you still puzzled? Please ask, I will answer."

A good seedling must be coaxed, willingly coaxed.

An Xia has ignored "Xiao An"'s discomfort and asked him seriously, "Are you all like this?"

She knew that Xia Guo fighters cherished the people, but she always thought that they were ordinary fighters.

And senior fighters in important positions, such as the seven-star warriors, cannot walk into the people and put down their bodies to communicate cordially.

Today, what Xia Houyu did made her confused.

Then he asked, "You want to let me join the team, so you are willing to apologize to me and explain? Please answer me truthfully."

Xia Houyu was dumbfounded when asked by An Xia.

Is this normal?

Why does Xiao An feel abnormal?

Well, it's probably because of my young age that I don't know the team.

So he explained patiently, "We exist for the sake of the country and the people's security. 'Min'an' is our greatest wish. It is our duty to protect the people's safety. It is no different from the position. As long as we wear the same color uniforms, we The meaning of existence is the same."

"Xiao'an, after joining the team, I can guarantee that even if it's only two years, you will love everything about falling in love with the team, and you will add the strongest, brightest and most beautiful colors to your life."

"A person's life spanning just a few dozen years, although it's a blessing to pass a life that's plain and flat, but if you enter a section that has the meaning of your existence, with your blood and sweat, you can never forget it until you die, and remember it at any time. Like yesterday's time, I think that life must be more exciting."

Must be more exciting?

An Xia tightened her eyebrows. This seven-star warlord spoke like round cakes. Could it be that she was a MLM?

What's so exciting?

In her previous life, she had already stood on a high place, there was nothing wonderful, only numbness.

### **Chapter 135: What is the meaning of existence? (3)**

Xia Houyu didn't know that An Xia thought he had a MLM background. With a sincere look, he continued earnestly, "I hope you can join the team because, in you, I see that you are born for the team. Bloodlines, loneliness, fearlessness, and extraordinary ability. After you enter the team, you must be the most dazzling star."

"Xiao'an, I would like to ask you, are you willing to be the most dazzling star in our team?"

The most dazzling star?

An Xia did not immediately give Xia Houyu an answer.

In her previous life, she was already the most dazzling star in the Emperor Territory, and she had a place no matter where she went, and she was the center of gaze following.

But Xia Houyu had a word that made her a little confused.

The meaning of existence?

What is the meaning of her existence in her previous life?

She didn't think about it, only knew that all her efforts were to take over as the commander-in-chief of her father, and she would never fall into the hands of other families.

From the moment she was born, every drop of sweat and every drop of blood she shed is for the family.

Later he became the lord of the imperial realm and continued his father's command in command, and seemed to live as a robot that lived for the glory of the family.

Five years after her death, the emperor domain changed hands, and the blood and sweat that she had shed for family glory in those years was all a joke. All her efforts have made An Qian a wedding dress!

Now the memories are dull.

So what Xia Houyu said, what is the meaning of her personal existence?



Xia Houyu has left, An Xia stood alone on the rooftop, blowing the cold winter wind, and never left for a long time.

Cheng Ming guarded quietly. Downstairs, Xia Houyu said to Mu Chenyuan: "Xiao An's side, I think she doesn't reject joining the team, no matter how hard you do her ideological work."

"Okay, I understand." Mu Chenyuan nodded and asked again, "The general war has confirmed that An Xia has no problems, right."

"No problem can be found." Xia Houyu said: "There is nowhere to find out where Xiao Ann learned her skills."

This is everyone's biggest puzzle.

Nowhere to check, as if it changed overnight.

During the brief exchange, the little girl was calm, demeanor and language, with inexplicable sincerity that made people feel at ease.

Even if the temper is not good, you can accept it.

Mu Chenyuan pondered for a moment, and said: "She is very capable of self-learning, not only can draw inferences from other things, but also remember her. I have seen her play against each other. She has strong early explosive force, but lacks stamina and lacks long-term exercise."

There was no problem in the total battle, so why Anxia became so powerful, there is only one explanation: imitation.

Put in a desperate situation, imitate self-help!

"You mean, she is imitating?" Xia Houyu immediately understood the meaning and was quite surprised, "I checked the wounds of the four people, and they were all fatal with a single knife, but..."

My mind flashed through the forensic medical examination report, which mentioned the fatal injury of one of the deceased, Xia Houyu's face changed slightly.

If it really was what Shen Yuan said, it could explain why the wound of the deceased was different.

Xia Houyu slowly stated the forensic identification report on the wound, "Imitation is indeed possible. I have also consulted a psychologist, why some people suddenly change their temperament overnight? Xiao An fits well with the traumatic self mentioned by the psychologist. More."

Some people fell into depression in the destruction, while others broke out suddenly in the destruction.

Xiao An obviously belongs to the latter.

If the imitation is so powerful, then after entering the team and undergoing professional training, wouldn't it be soaring?

Excited to think about it!

Xia Houyu looked at Mu Chenyuan's eyes and began to become a little unclear.

## Chapter 136: Try it (4)

He seemed to have said to Shen Yuan last time that if it doesn't work, he will be seduced.

I don't know if it's possible.

Or, try?

It doesn't matter whether it's seductive or not. What's important is that if Shen Yuan and Xiaoan can make a couple, will the worries of the old man and the old lady be resolved?

You said, the target is in the team, is Xiao An still willing to be separated from the target?

Clearing his throat, Xia Houyu said in a deep tone, "Shen Yuan, Xiao An will stay in the special education center for three months. If you have no other tasks within three months, stay with Xiao An and enlighten her. It is best to understand To what Xiaoan likes, do what he likes and gain trust."

"It's best to let her be curious and yearning for the land team. In this way, I don't have to worry about her being snatched by the sea and air teams."

?

Mu Chenyuan pressed his thin lips slightly, raised his eyes and looked up, his eyes were so sharp.

The sea and air teams \*\*\*\* it?

How did they know Anxia's existence?

This is a long story.

His eyes flashed, Xia Houyu decided to avoid talking, and said solemnly: "It's up to you if Xiaoan can join the team! Come on! Don't let any good seedlings run away!"

"I saw that Xiao An was very different to you just now. Cheng Ming leaned in to talk and was scolded by her to be almost unsafe. What about you, just shut up. It can be seen that you have a different position in Xiao An's heart!"

In order to recruit a good seedling, he can speak without his conscience, and his conscience does not hurt at all!

The same fierce, there is no different position.

Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "With her talent, you can join the air and sea. The total war only wants her to join the team, regardless of whether she joins the sea, air or land."

"Fart!" Xia Houyu suddenly raised the volume, "We found out first, why let the sea and the sky! I tell you, the storm commando of the naval battle is planning to recruit female frogmen, and the old Dong of the naval battle already knows the existence of Xiaoan. The Storm Commando will definitely be notified, when someone comes over there, what if Xiaoan really agrees to go to sea battle? Are you not afraid?"

Storm Commando, the most mysterious naval task force.

A year ago, there was a joint exercise between the sea, land, and air forces. He and his captain Li Jinnian had a cooperation. The blue dragon in the sea was superb, and under the glacier-like beauty, there was a ruthless combat style hidden, and he was very close to him.

If he goes out, Mu Chenyuan rubs his fingers secretly, his face is as cold as usual, "That's also An Xia's choice."

Isn't it that An Xia is the most dazzling star?

Going to the sea, that is the most dazzling star above the sea, which is not bad.

Xia Houyu almost vomited blood, "If you dare to let Xiaoan go to sea battle, I must take your skin off! I don't care what you use, as long as you can let Xiaoan join, I will agree to seduction and dedication."

Annoyed him!

Why should I give up to naval battles?

Why?

Just take the initiative to tell the two seven-star warriors of Kong and Zhan!

The expressionless Mu Chenyuan calmly sent away the pale Xia Houyu, his eyes were cold.

He really didn't want Anxia to join the sky or sea battle.

He also wanted to understand why An Xia gave him a sense of familiarity, and why every time he worked with An Xia, he had a tacit understanding of his teammates for many years, even if it was just a short eye contact, he could immediately understand it.

Rooftop

An Xia is still there.

Seeing that she had been standing in the same position blowing the cold wind, Mu Chenyuan straightened his thin lips.

She doesn't seem to be afraid of the cold all the time, at last so little.

He took off his clothes and strode over.

### **Chapter 137: Forget about life and death (5)**

As soon as he walked out of the security door on the rooftop, he saw Cheng Ming standing on the left. Mu Chenyuan paused, his eyes sharpened instantly.

"..." Cheng Ming, who had just opened his mouth, closed his mouth and whispered: "Give me ten people who dare not go up and persuade Miss An."

Glancing at the jacket he had just taken off, Cheng Ming's mutter became even smaller, "Even if I take off my clothes and give them to Miss An, Miss An won't take a look."

After being frustrated, he is as smart as Cheng Ming and is self-aware.

"Ms. An wears so little and has been standing till now. I don't know whether it is cold or not. Captain, you should go over and persuade Miss An. You are cold outside and beware of colds. I am a big man who wears more clothes than Miss An. ."

Go there quickly, please, your eyes are too sharp, he is afraid!

An Xia had already heard Mu Chenyuan's footsteps, turned her head, her gaze fell straight on Mu Chenyuan, not speaking, just watching.

"..." Mu Chenyuan, who looked at each other, took a breath, and he understood the meaning in her eyes again, "Go down, I will say a few words to her."

She was waiting for him to pass, fearing that she needed to ask him something.

"Cheng Chengcheng, then you go quickly, I'll go first." Cheng Ming was anxious to leave, standing beside Miss An, he always felt a sense of tension with a twelve-star warrior.

After talking about 'spin', he went downstairs and ran faster than the rabbit.

An Xia glanced at the back of leaving, not surprised.

In Emperor Yu, many people are afraid of her and dare not get along with her.

When he arrived in Xia Guo, he changed a shell, and it was still the same.

She thinks she has never hurt these people, they are afraid, that is their business.

Only An Xia and Mu Chenyuan were on the roof where the snow had not melted.

"Put it on." Mu Chenyuan handed over his clothes. His handsome face was soaked in the cold color of snow, and he became more and more fierce, but the sharpness of the corners of his eyes had long since disappeared, and there was a little more warm color.

An Xia didn't answer, just staring at the young combatant who was like a sharp sword out of its sheath. For a long time, she whispered and asked incomprehensibly, "Mu Chenyuan, why did you die for ordinary people??"

This is the question she always wanted to ask when she was still in the Imperial Domain.

What impressed me most was that one year when a huge natural disaster occurred in Xia State, the soldiers of Xia State who entered the disaster area went deep into the disaster area to rescue the people regardless of their own safety.

At that time, she was always concerned in the imperial domain, and immediately sent an elite rescue team into the disaster area to assist Xia Guo's fighters in rescuing and finding the people.

Later, the rescue specialist of the elite team sent her four photos for comparison.

At the moment when the group photos were clicked, he was in awe.

On the rooftop, An Xia's voice slowly moved away, "I have seen four comparison photos on the Internet, one of which is your combatants, using their own flesh and blood to rescue the local people, even if they are injured, insist on going into battle."

"A picture is of the people in the disaster area crying for the injured Xia Guo."

"There are also two natural disasters in a certain country, but their fighters entered the disaster area with live ammunition, such as going to the enemy battlefield and armed with guns. Citizens are strictly forbidden to approach them. The other photo is that the affected citizens are wary of them. It seems, distrusts them very much."

Four photos, two sets of comparisons, the former is awe-inspiring, and the latter is the most normal.

If she enters the disaster area, she will also be armed with live ammunition to guard against the chaos of the victims and threats to personal safety.

This is the point that she has been unable to understand.

"Why, can you trust them so much? Are you not afraid that those people will do dangerous things to you?"

### **Chapter 138: The fireworks in the world are prosperous (6)**

why?

Mu Chenyuan quietly stared at An Xia. After a long time, Leng Li said in a low voice: "Because, it's not necessary. We believe them, and they believe us."

"But you are all strangers, how can a stranger believe in a stranger?" An Xia didn't believe it, her narrow and beautiful eyes made her bewildered.

It was like walking deep into the mist, eager to find an exit, to find a place to make her suddenly enlightened.

And Mu Chenyuan is likely to be the guide who can let her find her home.

He stared scorchingly, expecting him to give an answer that satisfied him.

It was too hot, which made Mu Chenyuan a little unnatural.

He had never been watched by a girl like this before, and even if he had, he would have ignored him.

The cold eyes that met each other did not move away, secretly let his eyes lose focus a little, and blur An Xia's face before solemnly replied, "This kind of trust is not built in the past, but from the existence of our national team to the present."

"After we put on the war uniforms, whenever we put the protection of people's lives as our top priority, even high-ranking fighters will work hard. We believe that they will not harm us, and they believe that we are even less likely to believe us."

What kind of trust is it?

Mu Chenyuan has no way to explain clearly, because this kind of trust doesn't need to be established at all.

After speaking, the two fell silent.

An Xia, who had long been accustomed to walking alone, had no way to understand the "trust" Mu Chenyuan said. To her, it was simply... ridiculous.

"I don't understand, you..." An Xia swallowed the unfinished words. She didn't understand, but she didn't have the right to question their trust, which was absurd.

only the guy drinking water knows it's cold or hot.

Mu Chenyuan stepped forward and took a step, putting the clothes that he had never received on An Xia's shoulders, and his clothes on her, it was even more slender that she was too thin to withstand a blow.

But, it happened that she could always surprise him again and again.

"If you want to know why, personal experience is more persuasive." He said in a low voice, with the woody and scent of sparse cold and cold lingering around her, An Xia raised her eyes, staring at the fate of one side, even though she was sad. An arrogant man.

For a long time, she asked in a low voice, "What about you? Why do you want to join?"

The Mu family is the top family of the Xia Kingdom. Even the large families of foreign countries and even the royal family are in awe of the Mu family. In this way, he can completely stay away from the flames of war and live a worry-free life. Why did he choose to join?

Why join?

Mu Chenyuan looked into the distance. He saw high-rise buildings, busy cars, neon flashes, fireworks in this world, prosperous, and even the martyrs who gave their lives for today's prosperity.

With fireworks in the world and reunion of thousands of families, there are always people walking in the forefront to stop the darkness, and he inherits his will and continues to walk in the forefront, until his life ceases without regrets.

"Go on the street, maybe you will find the answer." Mu Chenyuan said in a low voice, his voice seemed to be condensed with faith, such as the calm sea, the waves are undulating in the depths, rushing endlessly, "Team, always welcome Your joining."

He naturally hoped that she would join the land warfare because of the three major battle teams of sea, land and air.

An Xia raised her eyes and stared at his handsome face, who seemed to have a cold sword intent. I wonder if it was her illusion. When he said the words 'welcome you to join', his cold voice became much softer, as if he was in a hot spring. The warmth of water.

Afterwards, An Xia shook her head and refused, "No, I don't want to join."

### **Chapter 139: Lovely them (7)**

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She wants to return to the emperor realm to take the position that belongs to her!

After taking it back, she was still the lord of the emperor domain, the commander of the five great families, and the \*\*\*\* of war who stood on a high place and would make the enemy tremble.

She will continue to fight for the family's glory, even if something is not what she wants, for the family's glory, she will accept everything.

But is she really wanting to live like a robot?

An Xia of the Criminal Investigation Bureau walked alone, stepping on the snow and walking aimlessly against the winter sun.

She went to the street to see if she could find the answer, as he said.

She wants to find an answer that truly belongs to her own existence.

At the gate of the Criminal Investigation Bureau, Mu Chenyuan, who was not worried about chasing it out, stopped and watched An Xia step out of his sight from a distance.

"Brigade, Miss An's face is a bit wrong, let's not keep up?" Cheng Ming, who came out together, asked worriedly. It was the first time he saw Miss An's face looked confused.

It seems to have lost its direction, no meaning of existence, and a gloomy confusion.

Mu Chenyuan pressed the corners of his mouth, waited until An Xia was completely invisible, and turned back to the Criminal Investigation Bureau, "Let her be quiet."

Don't bother, leave her alone, this is what she said to herself before leaving.

Then let her be quiet.

Those who hide in the dark and want to kill her will probably stop temporarily and dare not act rashly.

Mu Chenyuan took out his mobile phone to check the time, and contacted her again at 10:27 in the morning before 12 o'clock.

Cheng Ming chased after him again, and the phone in his pocket vibrated, and then it vibrated endlessly until the muscles shook together.

Half a step behind took out the phone and took a look.

Good guys!

More than 30 group messages.

"Cheng Ming, come out!"

"Damn, when did this kid withdraw from the group?"

"He was cut by the captain, was he buried by the way?"

"It's shameful to take a sneak shot, I'll cut him in exchange for it."

"Oh, whoever secretly photographed you, don't be affectionate. Cheng Ming photographed that Miss An, not our captain."

"That's right, the captain of the shoot is incidental. If you don't shoot in, it's hard to explain if you get caught by Miss Ann."

...

With the constant news, Cheng Ming remembered that he had quit the group a few days ago and never added it back.

What's even worse is that this group of shameless teammates, who were really shameless, discovered that he had withdrawn from the group!

Click to open, browse quickly, gritted your teeth and quickly replied, "It's not cut, it's not buried, thank you!"

"The corpse is cheated!"

"Hurry up, the captain and Miss Ann have nothing to do with each other!"

"Did the captain really kiss Miss Ann? Ahhhhhhhhh, so envy!"

"Don't be envious, you can kiss your own big feet."

"It smells, shut up!"

...

Very happy, everyone has time to talk, and finally rests for a long time together, don't you have time to chat.

The pile of photos sent by Cheng Ming last time was the entertainment news of their half-day off.

Miss Xuancheng Anjia, she had long heard of her name, but she didn't see her. Seeing her today...spitting on Cheng Ming's photographic level, the whole process is not the background, or the lower body, without a frontal photo!

The information bombing was a bit fierce. Cheng Ming held his mobile phone and went to the toilet again. The toilet of the Criminal Investigation Bureau was clean and sandalwood was lighted. It was perfectly fine to squat for ten to twenty minutes.



As soon as the pit door closed, Cheng Ming quickly spelled it with his fingers, "Everyone said there was no relationship, the angle problem. However, Miss An is really different to the brigade and to me!"

I deliberately didn't finish it, and waited for the teammates to inquire after sending it out.

As a result, Qunmo!

### **Chapter 140: Running retrograde (8)**

One minute, two minutes, three minutes, Cheng Ming couldn't help himself, and issued a string of "???"

The following Solitaire is full of question marks.

The deputy team was still angry and said directly, "Are you embroidering? We waited for a long time, and you sent three question marks? What's the difference? Say it!"

Everyone is waiting, waiting for a long time to send out three question marks?

Look for it!

The corners of Cheng Ming's mouth twitched. How about a good understanding?

All the \*\*\*\* gone!

After swiping the spelling for a while, a string of text was sent to the group, "Miss An is very good at me, she can say a few words in one breath! When you get to the Da team, you can do it in one sentence! Different treatments are different."

The group was silent again.

Cheng Ming became angry and started speaking, "What do you mean? Can't you comfort me? Me! Now! I am! Very sad! Heart!"

"What comfort, you and the brigade will look in the mirror together."

"It's cruel upstairs, but you are right!"

In an instant, ten plus one to pick up friends. At this time, it is better to educate your teammates to be self-knowing. When should you wait?

To be a man, one must be self-aware.

Alas, in order to be able to establish the correct three views of teammates, they have paid too much with good intentions!

Cheng Ming didn't get the "good intentions" of his teammates at all, and he hummed uncomfortable voice, "What do you mean?"

All the members of the "Broken Wolf" brigade far away in a certain base sighed after hearing the voice.

Only today I discovered that Cheng Ming, a graduate student from a prestigious university, was actually a fool and couldn't bear to irritate him.

The deputy team sighed faintly and signaled all the players not to reply, and he answered by himself.

No way, they were too kind, and one person responded, he was worried that Cheng Ming would jump off the building with anger.

Then, the kind deputy team entered the following text, "Fool, the brigade is more handsome than you."

In order to convey his kindness, an emoticon pack with a wide face and tears was attached to the back.

"!!!" Cheng Ming, with a knife in his heart, rushed out of the toilet squat, stood at the sink, and looked in the mirror carefully.

After finishing the photo, Cheng Ming had to admit that their Mu team was indeed more handsome than him.

So sad, is it possible that Miss Ann is so superficial?

Cheng Ming was overwhelmed with a solemn expression and knocked it over, "Can't you see his inner beauty?"

"Heh, you lose because of the inner beauty. Also, please secretly take a few frontal photos of Ms. An to see what you took. It's fine if you're high-fuzzy, not even the front!"

As a result, it took a few minutes to fix a few high-fuzzy photos that took a side face. As the deputy team said, it was really beautiful.

The profile looks very beautiful.

Cheng Ming didn't reply, huh, he is also a temperamental person!

It is said that he has neither the handsomeness of the team nor the inner beauty of the team. Although it is true, he is very angry!

I want to see Miss Ann's face-up photos, wait!

An Xia followed the flow of people through countless streets, and finally came to a commercial street, surrounded by people boiled, music, shouts, laughter, children crying, suddenly, countless horrified screams pierced into her ears. Like a sharp axe, it shattered the prosperity and brought horror.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

"Killed! Killed! Ah ah ah ah!!!"

...

The screams were torn apart, panic shrouded, and the originally bustling streets suddenly became chaotic.

The footsteps stopped, and the line of sight followed the screaming direction.

The confusion of the long and narrow eyes disappeared instantly, his eyes were cold and sharp, and he ran retrogradely.

The pedestrians who ran by looked frightened. Some people were too frightened. They even ran off their shoes during the run, and they didn't dare to look back and pick them up.