

Goddess 1331

Chapter 1331: I do not like you

An Xia got up and walked to his side, with determination in her indifferent eyes.

"I don't like you, it's annoying!"

It turned into a knife, plunged into Venthryr's heart, and blood gushed out of invisible places.

The blood on his face also disappeared, and his face was pale, his lips were slightly open, and the blood in his eyes gathered.

"It's okay, we still have a long time to get along, I will definitely not make the same mistakes I made before, An Xia, give me one last chance, okay?"

Humbly asked, such a Venthryr made Anxia even stranger.

Haven't seen him for many years, did something major happen to him?

"I know you don't admit it, but I also know that you are the emperor I have been looking for. Tianji, he... is now in my hands."

I don't want to force her like this.

But still forced her.

An Xia heard the words, a silver light flashed in her hand, and an extremely thin silver wire was wrapped around Wen Xier's neck.

Not only was Venthryr not afraid, but he laughed lowly.

"An Xia, you admit it, you admit that you are my emperor." His face flushed red, the blood vessels on both sides of his temples were entangled, and Wen Xier was still laughing.

She smiled and said, tears slowly flowing from the corners of her eyes.

"I...I won't hurt him, I've done so many...so many things that make you disgusted...disgusting, I won't... hurt... hurt you again, I swear."

"The three of them... leave the Imperial Domain, you... you are very... dangerous, can't... can't let them continue... stay... stay in Xia... Xia Kingdom."

During the difficult conversation, Venthryr's cell phone vibrated.

He moved his hands to get his phone, and An Xia, whose eyes were cold, tightened the silver wire again, and his voice was also cold, "Sometimes, it really makes me want to kill you!"

"I, I know..." Venthryr smiled, "you... kill me now, and I won't... won't resist. Don't be nervous, I... I'm taking... the phone."

"Or, you help... help me."

The phone was in the pocket of his trousers, An Xia glanced at it and slowly loosened the silver wire.

Wen Xier, who was breathing freely, didn't let himself slow down, and opened his arms suddenly to hug An Xia.

An Xia reacted faster.

He arched his knees and pressed it fiercely against Venthyr's chin.

Still want to counterattack?

court death!

In fact, Venthyr just wanted to hug her.

But because he has a lot of previous records, An Xia has formed a conditioned reflex, and when he sees his shot, he decides that he is going to be detrimental to him.

This knee is going to hit the chin, and every tooth has to be smashed.

With a low smile, Venthyr turned sideways, kept kneeling on one knee, raised his hands and let his knees hit his arms.

"It's..."

It hurts.

As before, he was fierce and ruthless towards him. As long as he fought, he would either be beaten to the death or to the death.

It's great that she's really back.

He didn't miss her again.

The phone continued to vibrate, as if in an emergency.

Wenthyr said, "I'll take it, it should be Curry looking for me, afraid that I will die in your hands."

He hasn't gotten up yet.

An Xia didn't ask him to stand up, he wouldn't stand up by himself.

When the phone was connected, Wenthyr went hands-free and let her believe in herself, so start with the smallest things.

Curry's voice came eagerly, "Sir Count, Emory Ann appeared in Gaso City! He is most likely also here for the Emperor!"

"My lord, please take the Emperor Lord away as soon as possible. If he is found, the Emperor Lord and Lord are very dangerous!"

Emory Ann is the last thing he wants to see the Lord and the Emperor together again!

Chapter 1332: My esteemed lord, long time no see

With the hands-free mobile phone on, Curry's voice came clearly into An Xia's ears.

He was still as loyal to Venthyr as before.

Like Tianshu, Tianji, Tianxuan, and Tianquan, they are loyal and loyal.

Wen Xier glanced at An Xia and said to Curry indifferently, "Don't worry, we will arrange it."

Others might be afraid of Emery Ann, but he was never afraid of Venthyr.

The former Emory Ann was indeed very powerful and admired.

But since he was fascinated by An Qian's mother, the wise and martial man gradually lost his ability, and finally, even the most basic judgment was lost.

Confused by women, he became more and more confused and dazed. If An Xia hadn't become a qualified heir of the Imperial Domain, the Imperial Domain might have been divided among the five great families many years ago.

The position of the Lord of the Imperial Domain will never fall into the hands of An Qian.

Curry was still very worried about his Count, and when he heard the words, he didn't know that the phone was on and he said softly, "My lord, this subordinate thinks you need to calm down."

"You have found the Emperor Lord, please invite the Emperor Lord to your castle first. If Emory Ann also knows that the Emperor Lord is still alive, the last thing you want may happen a second time."

I was so worried about his family that he forgot to do business when he was so excited.

Beauty is misleading, the ancestors of the Wenthyr family had too many lessons like this.

There is a loss of inheritance rights due to female sex.

And because of female sex, she voluntarily gave up her right of inheritance.

Some even lost their lives because of female sex.

He didn't want his own count, to lose his own life for the emperor.

Hearing this, An Xia grabbed the phone without waiting for Wen Xier's answer, and said coldly, "Curry, you haven't seen you for many years, did you eat the guts of a leopard?"

Curry on the other end of the phone was so frightened that he almost knelt down.

"The Emperor." In the direction of the hotel, Curry pressed his left chest with his right hand and bent deeply to show his respect.

After that, he said respectfully, "My esteemed lord, it's been a long time since I saw you, how are you?"

"I'll be better if you come over and take the unsightly guy away."

Curry smiled, and the familiar Emperor Lord returned.

Just like in the past, every time there was a quarrel with his family, he would order him to take the count away quickly.

Laughing and laughing, Curry's eyes also flushed red, and there were faint tears flickering.

"God bless you, my lord, everything is fine. I am looking forward to meeting you. Now, please leave the hotel with your lord immediately, Emory Ann, your father..."

After a short pause, Curry seemed to think of something, and he asked Venthyr, "Lord Count, did you tell your esteemed lord something?"

On the honorary title, Curry is clearly distinguished.

He has always called An Xia a respected lord.

Wensil was silent for a moment, and his face was a little unhappy, "I don't have time to say it at all. Now, I am very, very unhappy now that you have taken the lead."

"If nothing else, you can shut up Curry."

He also wants to perform well in front of Anxia. There are some things that he can only say, and he doesn't want Curry to say it first.

"Okay, I understand." Curry's stern face showed a deep smile, "Excuse me, esteemed lord. Hope to see you soon."

Anxia has always had a good impression of Curry. He is a few years older than them. When he was young, Curry took great care of them and cared for them like a big brother.

I still remember one time, because she was unwell, lying on the bed was very uncomfortable. It was Curry who risked being discovered by the instructor and beaten to death, and secretly sent her cold medicine and antipyretic medicine.

Chapter 1333: place in her heart

Hearing this, the coldness on An Xia's face faded a lot, and said, "Okay, Curry, I think we will meet."

There is no need to hide it any longer. No matter how she denies it, Wen Xier knows that she is the former Lord of the Empire.

Throwing the phone to Wen Xier, An Xia pulled away the smile from the corner of her mouth and said to Wen Xier with a blank face, "Wuji, if he is hurt a little bit, I will never let you go."

Pulling the silver wire in his hand, his gaze slid across Venthyr's neck like a knife.

A deep purple-red streak was left on his neck, and the skin on his Adam's apple was also torn, and blood beads were leaking faintly.

Wencyer touched his neck and smiled gracefully, "No, there is something wrong with Dimensity's body, and is she being treated now?"

What?

Is there something wrong with Dimensity's body?

Why doesn't she know?

"What's the problem? When did it happen?"

An Xia kept asking, and there was a little worry in the indifferent eyebrows.

It fell into Wenthyr's eyes, and there was another burst of bitterness in his heart.

His status in her heart is far inferior to that of a Tianwei.

Wenthyr lowered his eyes slightly, covering the astringency in his eyes, and replied, "It was An Qian who injected some of them with a drug that damages the nervous system."

Injected drugs that damage the nervous system!

An Xia, whose pupils clenched fiercely, tightened the silver thread in her hands, and murderous aura filled her cold eyes.

"They didn't realize it themselves. When he got sick, the person I sent happened to bump into him. He contacted me in time, and I arranged to leave Xia Country and forcibly bring him back for treatment."

It's coercion, not obedience.

"An Xia, your Tianwei is too loyal. He would rather die than follow my arrangement to come back for treatment. Tianji is the first to be injected and the first to get sick. If he is not treated in time, he will become a waste."

"I asked him if he wanted to be a waste who couldn't avenge you, and he stopped resisting."

"Tianshu, Tianxuan, and Tianquan must have all been injected, but I don't know when they got sick. I asked them to go back together and refused all of them."

An Xia pursed her lips, "You see them, are you sure I'm still alive?"

"Yes." Wen Xier nodded, "I have been to your university, and I knew that Tianshu appeared at Changhai University as a housekeeper. At that time, I knew that you who I met on the ship was the emperor I had been looking for."

"Actually, I suspected that you were the emperor on the boat. But your age, your voice, and your appearance have all become younger. I have doubts, but I think it's because of my overthinking."

"If I had investigated properly at that time, I would have known earlier that you are the emperor. There would be no such thing as today. With me, how could An Qian's stupidity find you."

"I should have reminded you then, I should have reminded you."

The more he talked, the more annoyed he became, and he wanted to slap himself twice.

An Xia curled her lips and said in a bad voice, "Why don't you stay blind all the time, I don't want you to find out!"

Find out now, let's do it.

Anyway, she has decided to return to the imperial domain.

Wen Xier, although there are many shortcomings, there is one advantage that makes her pleasing to the eye.

Keep your word.

As long as it is what he promised, he will keep his promise to do it.

As for his loyalty, I never thought about it.

This man is only loyal to himself.

"I'm already blind, no, I was blind once. I don't want to let myself be taught a lesson that will be regretted by the next generation. This time, I can't be blind again."

"So, An Xia, you admit that you are the emperor, right?"

Chapter 1334: want to talk to you

Still need to admit?

This thing is to determine who she is before running over.

An Xia glanced at him, "Can you get out?"

"I don't really want to get out." Wen Xier told the truth in his heart, "Long time no see, I have a lot to tell you, can I not leave?"

Completely forgot about Curry's reminder.

An Xia's face sank, "I have nothing to say to you, get out."

"Elegant, esteemed lord." Wen Xier had a charming smile on the corner of his mouth, even though he was wearing the work clothes of a waiter at this time, his extravagance remained undisguised.

People who are born noble, even if they dress like beggars, there is no way to get rid of the extravagance in their bones.

He is charming in other women, such as An Qian, but in An Xia's eyes, he is only an eyesore.

"Maintain your hypocritical elegance, go to other women to release your boy hormones that have nowhere to go, I don't need it here."

An Xia tugged at the silver wire, "I count three, don't get out..."

In the light, the silver threads glowed with a cold light, and Wenthyr glanced at it and said with interest, "It's a very good weapon, I seem to have seen it somewhere."

"one..."

"May I see it?"

"two..."

"Why did you tell Tianshu and the others to leave the Xia family."

An Xia gritted her teeth and retracted the silver wire.

The **** guy!

Still annoying her.

"Where is Tianji being treated?"

she asked.

Wenthyr handed over the phone, "Royal Hospital, you can watch his video. I contacted him last night, and he said that he is much better now."

Did you record the video yet?

He took the phone and opened it, and it was Dimensity that was right.

But I haven't seen it for a few months, and the Dimensity in the video is so thin that the cheekbones on his face are exposed!

How to lose weight so fast!

Did you get sick early?

"Two months ago, Dimensity's nervous system began to have problems, and it was a digestive system problem. Finally, he had symptoms such as vomiting blood, headache, and inexplicable dizziness."

"He went to the hospital for examination, and the doctor also found that he had a nervous system problem and his immune system was damaged."

"But there is no specific reason for the problem."

"You also know that many banned drugs from the Imperial Domain come to the most powerful country in the Western Alliance, and all they provide are banned drugs that will not come out in the laboratory."

"Although Xia Guo's medical technology is good, how can he think that Tianji is a banned drug injected in the laboratory."

In the video, Dimensity is covered with tubes everywhere, and a hemodialysis machine is running.

Next to him were two doctors in white coats guarding him.

"The two of them are the top doctors in the Royal Hospital. With their care, Dimensity will be fine."

Wenthyr said, slowly approaching Anxia.

Staring at An Xia greedily, a little closer, a little closer, a little closer to feel her body temperature.

It is alive, warm, the temperature of blood flow.

Instead of a dream, she was cold and motionless.

As soon as he approached, An Xia sensed it.

His eyes suddenly sharpened, and he looked down at the guy who was getting closer and closer, "Stay away from me."

...

It used to be close, but now...

Alas, well.

Shrugging his shoulders regretfully, Venthyr continued to kneel on one knee, no longer approaching.

An Xia seemed to have forgotten to call him up, perhaps intentionally forgot to let him up.

"I asked the doctor last night, and the situation is not bad, and they are slowly recovering."

Only when it comes to Dimensity, An Xia will answer Vencier.

Watching the video, An Xia asked him, "How long can I leave the hospital, and are there any sequelae?"

Thin to the point of disembodied, and covered with all kinds of tubes, it's hard to wonder if there will be some sequelae.

Chapter 1335: try again

The video has ended, and the last picture is Dimensity smiling and waving.

He should be thanking Venthyr.

Ok.

Venthyr did two things in a row that satisfied her.

"At least three months, I don't know what the sequelae will be, but there will be." During the reply, Wen Xier's tone was also cold, "When do you plan to close the medical center over there in the imperial domain? "

"It's not whether I want to close it now, but I'm no longer qualified to order it to close." An Xia held the phone in silence for a few seconds, and murmured, "The place that eats people should be closed long ago."

"What?" Venthyr didn't hear clearly.

An Xia said calmly: "It's nothing, you can get up and get out."

It was only now that An Xia asked him to get up.

Venthyr obeyed and got up.

Kneeling for nearly an hour, his legs seemed to be a little numb. When he got up, he staggered and fell on An Xia.

An Xia raised her foot and stepped directly on Wen Xier's chest, "Will you try again?"

"..." Wen Xier, who was close to another failure, had no choice, so he gave up, put his hands on the ground, and got up.

After standing up straight, he habitually organizes his clothes, and the grace engraved in his soul constantly reminds him that he needs to be destined for his appearance.

An Xia rolled his eyes at him inelegantly.

Ugh, it's so disgusting.

Pay more attention to these than her.

Carrying out the task together, the body is stained with dust and keeps slapping.

Her man Mu Chenyuan also pays great attention to cleanliness, but he is not as perverted as him.

Wencyr happened to see her rolling her eyes at her behavior, and said helplessly: "An Xia, the habit I developed since I was a child, my grandmother, you have seen it before, the real royal princess, she hates disheveled dress very much, thinks, That's a disrespect to others."

Anxia has only been to the Wenthyr family's castle once, and because of his grandmother, he has never been there again.

Following An Xia's footsteps to the unit sofa, An Xia sat down, and he continued to stand.

An Xia glanced at him, then looked at the vacant sofa next to her, and snorted coldly, "Don't pretend in front of me."

"It's not pretending." Wen Xier said respectfully, "I was really wrong in the past, and now I need to correct it."

An Xia ignored him.

"Tianshu's contact information, do you have it?"

"Yes, in the newsletter."

Swipe your phone, you need to enter a password, "Where's the password?"

Wenthyr suddenly became a little nervous, his Adam's apple moved slightly, and he said a set of numbers.

When An Xia successfully unlocked the phone and searched for Tianshu's contact information, he realized later on why he had this set of digital passwords.

Brows furrowed, "My birthday is your mobile phone password? What do you mean?"

"I....."

His throat was dry and itchy, and the nervous Venthyr hadn't expressed his heart when he heard a knock on the door again.

"Xia Xia, I need to find you for something, can I come in?"

The same man from before.

Also, why did he address An Xia so affectionately?

Wen Xier noticed the difference, raised his eyes and looked at An Xia.

Looking at it, it's amazing.

It made Wenthyr panic.

What did he see?

He saw the cold and ruthless Emperor, and her eyebrows contained a tenderness he had never seen before!

see more...

Seeing her dark eyes looking towards the door, there was love that scared him.

The man at the door...

Wen Xier panicked, "Emperor Lord, he..."

who is he?

Why are you looking at him with such an expression?

Chapter 1336: she's really cruel

Wen Xier had never met An Xia, whom he had known for many years, and there was another kind of temperature in those cold, boneless eyes.

How could this be?

Why is there a different temperature in her eyes.

He wanted to ask An Xia who the man outside the door was, and he swallowed again at the corner of his mouth.

I know her so well that not only will I not get an answer when I ask her, but I will also wonder if he has ulterior motives because he touches her scales.

The words he swallowed were like effervescent tablets tumbling over in his heart, and those bubbles that kept popping up were his doubts.

Why, the change will be so big.

What has she been through? There was such a fearful temperature in his eyes.

Ang or, did the man outside do something to melt the coldness in her eyes.

The more surprised Wenthyr thought about it, the more his brain became more and more idling.

"An Xia..."

He opened his mouth, obviously there were many questions he wanted to ask her, but it was like a small stone stuck in his throat.

Faintly, he seemed to swallow a mouthful of blood with thick rust.

An Xia glanced at him and chased away the guests again, "You can go."

Having said that, he got up and walked to the drawn thick curtain with sunshade effect, lifted a corner of the curtain, and pushed open the escape window near the wall.

Turning his head to Wenthyr, he said, "Get out of here."

Wenthyr: "..."

Just now, he pointed at the door and let him roll, but now, pointed at the window and let him roll.

he does not!

The intense unease, as well as the hostility bred to the man outside, did not allow Wenthyr to roll out of the window.

"I can leave from there." Pointing to the door room, Wenthyr struggled to get something for himself that would make him feel better.

An Xia sneered, crushing his thoughts, "There is a door for you to get out, but not. Now, do you still want to make your own choices?"

"Wenthyr, you and I haven't seen you. It seems that you have forgotten what my temperament is."

How could it be forgotten!

It was branded in the depths of his soul like a brand, even if he hadn't seen each other for five years, seven months and thirteen days, she sneered and looked at him, and he knew what she would do in the next second.

Just like...

Before she took out her weapon, Wenthyr raised her hands in surrender and said in a negotiating tone, "Can I wait for him to leave before I go out?"

In fact, he wants to go out now and immediately!

He wants to meet the strange man outside, who has given him fear and panic before meeting.

I want to see what kind of man he is, so that there is warmth in the cold eyes of his emperor.

Yes, it's the temperature!

He didn't want to admit that it was a temperature that had other meanings.

Perhaps he could also thank the strange man.

Thank you for taking care of the Emperor.

I also thank him for making the emperor's eyes warm.

It's a pity, it's useless to think more.

His emperor would not give him a chance to go out at all.

The longer the icy gaze stayed on him, the more his heart sank.

"Venthyr."

She called him, but it gave him a heart-wrenching pain.

Wen Xier lowered his eyes, avoiding the sight that made his heart hurt. After a long time, he said, "Yes, my emperor."

Then leave for now.

He will definitely come back after leaving.

Will she come back then?

"Before I leave, I have one last question for you."

An Xia's patience was completely lost. He put his finger on the trigger, and the safety pin had been opened. He only needed to press down lightly to easily take his life.

"Are you going back to the Emperor Domain?"

Chapter 1337: servant and princess

With her eyes down, Vencil didn't seem to notice what she had done, and asked in a low voice, trembling with heartbreak.

An Xia frowned and smiled coldly, "What does it have to do with you if I can't go back?"

"Of course there is!" Wen Xier raised his eyes, and his azure blue eyes stared at his lovesick girl, "Imperial Domain is your world, and I am the knight who will always follow!"

Let's wait by her side as a knight.

The status of a servant feels a little unworthy of her.

An Xia's face darkened.

"I said I was a servant just now, but now I'm a knight again?" The corner of An Xia's mouth twitched, and the smile on the corner of her mouth was even colder than before, "The change is very fast."

Sure enough, I just can't believe him!

Trust him, you don't know how to die.

Wenthyr was a little embarrassed, nodded and confessed unnaturally why he wanted to change his identity again.

"The servant is not good, and the knight is more suitable for you."

???

An Xia didn't understand what it meant for a while, the servant is not good?

"The servant is very good. I really like your attitude just now."

Uh.....

Wen Xier was stunned for a while, not knowing what he thought, his fair face suddenly turned red.

Servant and princess, as if...

It seems to be good.

Sounds very taboo.

"Then I will ask you as a servant, will you still return to the Imperial Domain?"

As a result, whether he was a servant or a knight, Anxia didn't give him an answer.

After 'rolling' from the escape window, Wenthyr didn't forget to stick his head out and said to An Xia again, "Emory Ann will definitely find the hotel, feel free to contact me anytime you want to leave. "

The answer to him was to "brush" the lowered window.

The heavy curtains cut off Wenthyr's sight, and there was no more figure of his emperor in his eyes.

Wenthyr suddenly panicked again and planned to get back again.

"call out--"

The knives and forks used for dining pierced through the curtains, and as the curtains shook, the knives and forks glowed a cool white light under the neon light.

"Don't look for death."

The cold voice came into his ears through the curtain, and Wenthyr sighed softly.

"I'm leaving now. There is news from Emory Ann. I'll come back and tell you."

There was a sound of the door closing in the room, and An Xia was no longer in the room.

The injured Wenthyr stood there for a while, leaning against the wall and turned back to the room downstairs.

He lives downstairs, and the waiter who was knocked out by him probably hasn't woken up yet.

Upstairs, An Xia came to Mu Chenyuan's room.

I also thought that the two of you could kiss me and me, but...

Xia Jinyuan and Jade Bird were also there.

An Xia said directly, "Aren't you already engaged? Don't you need a little time for yourself when you're out and about?"

In other words, I need it!

Ye Jian can see that her friend An Xia is a typical type of people who prefer **** over friends.

He said slowly: "We should spend more time together than you."

"No." Xia Jinyuan pierced through, with a face of resentment, "We haven't seen each other for 109 days."

This time, he stood by An Xia.

When he is away from home, he needs a little time with him and the little fox.

An Xia pointed to the door that had not been closed and said, "The door is not closed, please."

That's it.

Business matters.

Mu Chenyuan closed the door and walked in with An Xia's hand, "There is someone from the ambassador, we need to go ahead later."

The past is the past, do we still need to sit down and discuss how to go?

At this moment, An Xia didn't know who the ambassador they were going to see was.

He heard Xia Jinyuan say seriously, "Blue Bird, why don't you stay at the hotel and wait for us."

Chapter 1338: Aged Vinegar

Blue Bird staying in the hotel?

An Xia was puzzled and asked, "Why?"

Didn't you say we should act together?

How to let Jade Bird stay alone in the hotel.

Ye Jian glared at the fiancé who was talking nonsense, and said to An Xia, "No, I'll go with you."

When the cautious man with Xiao Jiujiu in his heart heard this, Qing Yajun's face became a little aggrieved, "That guy is quite annoying."

"Team Xia." Ye Jian had a headache and helplessness, and smiled at him, "Are you afraid?"

When Xia Jinyuan heard this, he smiled, "I'm afraid? I'm afraid? If he dares to make some unruly little gestures and say something inappropriate, I'll make him sober."

Etc., etc.

Why does it sound like there is a very interesting and interesting story?

An Xia's extremely rare gossip and curiosity all came out.

Looking at Xia Jinyuan with bright eyes, he said, "You can tell me, maybe I can help you."

Asking Jade Bird, with Jade Bird's introverted and slightly shy temperament, she would definitely not say it, she would be very embarrassed.

She never does anything to embarrass her friends.

Xia Jinyuan is different.

This man was the thickest-skinned man she had ever met.

As long as he is not embarrassed or embarrassed, the embarrassment is someone else's.

Seeing this, Mu Chenyuan coughed lowly, leaned into An Xia's ear and said a person's name, "Ambassador Qin Xiu, Qingniao's friend."

So?

When it comes to love, An Xia has always been slow.

In the blink of an eye, he turned into a curious baby and looked at Mu Chenyuan, waiting for him to continue.

And it was said that Mu Chenyuan was the least able to gossip, and he was silent in the face of his girlfriend's deep curiosity.

Do you want to keep talking?

In fact, he didn't know much.

Just know that a little bit, a little bit.

The secret work of several companies is excellent, and the details of the lace are basically digested internally and cannot be passed on to the outside world.

The relationship between the Mu family and the Xia family is just acquaintance, not friendship, so the two families don't know each other very well in terms of their children's feelings.

After waiting for a while, An Xia, who didn't wait for the following, bumped her boyfriend with her shoulder, "And then? Mute?"

Come on, she really wants to know.

Mu Chenyuan looked at Team Xia and asked with his eyes, "Can you tell?"

"Whatever." Team Xia blinked and said nothing.

Seeing this, Ye Jian said to her friend, "Qin Xiu, I know Team Xia and I haven't had much contact with each other in these years. Unless I go back to Danguiyuan and the two old men move around, Qin Xiu and I can see each other for a few years. "

It's not something that can't be said, Ye Jian said very frankly, "Qin Xiu used to be so interested in me, but now it's all about the old Huang Li, and it's a thing of the past."

What about the old yellow calendar?

The new words touched An Xia's knowledge blind spot again, and An Xia humbly asked for advice, "Old Huangli? What do you mean."

After asking, the other three laughed.

"It means that time has passed for a long time." Mu Chenyuan explained, "It belongs to the past tense."

Understood.

An Xia suddenly realized, and then praised Ye Jian, "Yes, I was in love before getting married. Otherwise, it would be too cheap for him!"

Point to Xia Jinyuan.

The accused Xia team grinned and showed white teeth. The elegant and handsome face showed a bit of shyness, and said to An Xia, "I'm sorry, I let you down. Both Jade Bird and I belong to each other's first love."

When his girlfriend was scolded, Mu Chenyuan, as a boyfriend, naturally had to come forward, calm down, and go back lightly, "Xia Xia and I are also our first love for each other."

So, what do you have to worry about, Team Xia?

Who is not the first love?

Chapter 1339: Senior face value connoisseur

When Xia Jinyuan heard this, he took Ye Jian's hand and smiled, "We are engaged."

There's really no way to compare it.

But Mu Chenyuan is also an unyielding temperament, keeping a faint smile, staring deeply at the girl he loves, and then saying: "We are in love."

An Xia raised her eyebrows, held Mu Chenyuan's hand back, and pushed Xia Jinyuan against the wall, "There's nothing wrong with being engaged, not getting married, everything is variable."

Team Xia on the opposite side turned black.

This Anxia!

Born to fight with him!

Then, I heard An Xia ask Ye Jian, "A man who has the guts to like you is also very good. Qin Xiu, the name is also nice. Presumably, he looks good too."

As a senior appearance connoisseur, Anxia has always had high requirements for appearance.

When choosing seven Tianwei that year, she first looked at her face, and she stayed with a good-looking face, and then looked at her strength.

Like the current Tianshu, the four of them are all handsome in appearance and tall and straight. Not to mention 100% when they walk on the street, 99% of them are definitely there.

They looked good, but Anxia never had any other thoughts about them.

There is a clear line between public and private.

Only Mu Chenyuan got into her eyes and let her dive in and just want to sleep with him alone, which shows that Mu Chenyuan's appearance is high.

After all, they are friends, and Ye Jian is also a leader in the appreciation of appearance.

Hearing this, Ye Jian really recalled Qin Xiu's appearance.

She recalled very seriously, the pitiful Team Xia sat on the cold bench with a dark face, and Tian Zhijiao had to sit in front of An Xia and Ye Jian at this moment.

He could only look at Mu Chenyuan faintly, and followed the brother who was watching the fire from the other side, "Brother, you must have a rival in love, too. For example, that Fu Siling is also related to my fiancée."

Men, when it comes to judging whether the other party is a rival in love, it is like an X-ray scanner, scanning one person accurately.

Anyway, Xia Jinyuan could see at a glance that Fu Siling, who guarded the Gobi Desert, had a little beautiful and careful thought towards An Xia.

However, An Xia was very obtuse about love, and she didn't realize that the man who was more handsome than a girl, with arrogant eyebrows, like a wolf-infested man, was interested in her.

As soon as Mu Chenyuan heard the name that he hadn't heard for a long time, the alarm in his heart was full.

With a calm expression on his face, he said: "The distance is very far, unlike the two families of Qingniao and Qin Ambassador, who are close to each other, and the old men in the family often play chess together."

Started getting better again.

In this regard, Anxia said that he would not participate.

She just wanted to know whether Ambassador Qin was handsome or not.

Must be handsome!

Otherwise, where does the guts come from to like the Blue Bird?

Otherwise, how could Xia Jinyuan be a big enemy, and be careful not to let Jade Bird go to see him together.

Then we must go see you together.

The man Xia Jinyuan has to know how popular his fiancée is. He has to dare to treat Jade Bird badly, hum! Bluebird has more options.

After all, An Xia was still worried that Ye Jian would be bullied by Xia Jinyuan.

Ye Jian has a good memory. After thinking about it, he said to An Xia, "He looks pretty good. The first time I saw him was through the glass, and the sun fell on him. It was really unforgettable at first sight."

The careful Xia team, in order to prevent Qin Xiu, did not let her meet, hehe, do you not believe her?

If you don't believe her, you should be punished.

After being with Xia Jinyuan for many years, Ye Jian has also learned so much.

An Xia narrowed her eyes slightly, and when she saw her friend talking, she also took a special look at Xia Jinyuan. The thoughtful An Xia immediately understood the intention of her friend.

Chapter 1340: There is a sentence I don't know when to say it or not

like!

now it's right.

A man is dishonest, and he is trained until he is honest.

Immediately answering the call, An Xia said, "It will make you unforgettable at first sight, so you can see that he is really handsome. After the meeting, give me a good introduction."

"Okay." Ye Jian nodded and said, "You can look at Qiandu, there is his personal information on it."

"real?"

"I won't lie to you, there really is. I'll find it out for you." As an enthusiastic citizen, Ye Jian took out his mobile phone and found Qin Xiu's personal information.

The sour taste in Xia Jinyuan's heart was about to drown himself.

Swimming alone in the acid sea is boring, you have to pick up a companion.

Then, he pulled Mu Chenyuan into the sea of sour.

A serious reminder, "You are miserable, Ambassador Qin is definitely a nightmare for boyfriends! Not to mention handsome, ability is first-class, not to mention family background, diplomatic family."

"Fuck, I have been stimulated in the past two years. I used to pay attention to what kind of family opinion. Now, as long as the family background is innocent, she has no opinion."

Tsk, thanks to Mrs. Qin's insight, Qin Xiu had no way to confess to the little fox.

It's different now.

As long as Qin Xiu likes it and has a clean family background, Mrs. Qin accepts it all.

The result did not frighten Mu Chenyuan.

Mu Chenyuan smiled to resolve, seemingly inadvertently, and asked casually, "I don't know if Ambassador Qin is a person who has a long-term relationship. With the excellence of Jade Bird, it must be difficult for Ambassador Qin to meet another person who can catch his eye in these years. girl."

"..." Xia Jinyuan's face was blank.

There is a sentence I don't know when to say it or not.

It's a vulgar sentence of national quintessence, and it's a bit more ruthless than **** and mist grass.

Qin Xiu, it was because of his long affection that he kept himself vigilant!

"I haven't met a good girl before, but now, isn't there a chance?" Xia Jinyuan said, looking at An Xia, "Better than excellent, An Xia is not bad."

"An Xia is not bad, but unfortunately, Ambassador Qin has his heart. No matter how good other girls are, they are probably normal in his eyes." Mu Chenyuan answered quickly.

When it comes to the wise man, it's not that he is stupid, but his temperament dictates that he doesn't like to talk too much.

Seriously speaking, that is one person top ten people.

Xia Jinyuan touched the thorn in An Xia's hand, and then turned to Mu Chenyuan and touched the thorn.

This day is over!

After this mission is over, hurry away from the two of them, as far away as possible.

What digging people, does not exist.

He didn't want to recruit a team member who would block him day and night.

He still wants to live a hundred years, and see his children and grandchildren!

"As someone who has come here, it is still necessary to remind Brother Mu that your girlfriend is too good, and you are surrounded by wolves and tigers. You, be careful."

No need to remind, Mu Chenyuan also knows.

But this kind of thing is unavoidable, and you can't stop it if you want to.

With his father's reminder, he was mentally prepared for the appearance of a rival in love.

The appearance of Fu Siling really made him panic a bit. As a man, he could see that Fu Siling looked at An Xia a little differently every time.

But he kept restraining himself.

He didn't let An Xia see his mind.

There is only so much time for the two to get along, and those throbbing that are not deep will surely disappear as time goes by.

What reassured him was the attitude of his girlfriend An Xia.

She is too obtuse, and she probably doesn't know that Fu Siling has ulterior motives for her by now.