

Goddess 1361

Chapter 1361: you guessed right

Huh?

She hadn't thought about this question!

After pondering, An Xia herself said unsurely, "It shouldn't be possible. Mother Ye didn't reveal that she has sisters."

"I just said that the Ye family is complicated, and we can be as far away as we are. I didn't mention anything else."

Recalling what Mother Ye said about the Ye family before, she did not reveal that there were any sisters.

"but....."

An Xia thought for a while, and then asked a few more questions, "But it's really strange. Xiao An Xia and I are indeed very similar. At first glance, it looks like twin sisters."

"But Ye's mother is not like my biological mother."

When her biological mother died, An Xia already had an impression, and she didn't need to look for photos to verify whether the two mothers were alike.

Not like.

Not at all.

The only thing that is the same is that her biological mother is also from Xia.

But she really didn't know where her mother was from Xia.

"You said that, I want to check the background of my biological mother. Since I was born, I have never been to my grandfather's home, and my biological mother has never mentioned where her home is in Xia."

I didn't think it was weird before, but now I think about it, it's a little weird.

Why did the biological mother never mention her home?

Mu Chenyuan said: "Then, will it matter if you have to go to the next generation? For example, Xiao Anxia's grandmother?"

There are very few people in the world who look alike, but have no blood relationship.

It has also been reported that a foreign girl attended a summer camp and met a girl who was very similar to her. Later, the two found out that they were twin sisters who had been separated for many years.

Is it possible that Xiao Anxia's grandmother is related to Anxia's grandmother?

An Xia was overwhelmed by Mu Chenyuan.

He laughed and replied, "I don't even know what my real grandmother looks like. How can I find out? To find out, I have to find out my mother's life experience first, and then check it up."

It has to be done step by step.

"There is a more direct way to do a DNA test for you and Xiao Anxia." Mu Chenyuan suggested, "If you want to know, you can do one. If you don't think it's necessary, it doesn't matter."

It is also a way, An Xia nodded, "You can try."

"My DNA is reserved in the Emperor's Domain, and it's enough to let someone go to the Emperor's Domain and take it out."

Who to send?

Mu Chenyuan recalled the imperial domain that Qin Xiu mentioned just now, a complex and dangerous place, and it might not be easy to take out her DNA.

An Xia thought of Venthyr.

Only he is suitable to go to the imperial domain and take out her DNA.

What An Xia didn't expect was that Wen Xier already had the answer.

He got a DNA report, and the results showed that there is a blood relationship between An Xia, the Lord of the Emperor Domain, and An Xia's little An Xia!

"They're related, God, they're related."

Wenthyr stared at the identification results above, her blue eyes filled with excitement, "I want to tell her, yes, I'll tell her now that the two of them are really related!"

It is 1/4 blood relationship!

An Xia was thinking about whether she really had a relationship with Xiao An Xia when Wen Xier's call came.

He was very excited, and when An Xia heard it, she was shocked.

She cut off the call directly, looked at Mu Chenyuan blankly, and said slowly, "You really guessed it right."

Mu Chenyuan's eyes widened slightly.

Guess what?

not.....

What he just said.

Then I heard An Xia say in disbelief, "A guy told me just now that I have a 1/4 blood relationship with Xiao An Xia. Therefore, my mother and Xiao An Xia's mother are sisters."

Chapter 1362: Doubtful

At this time, An Xia didn't know what words to use to describe her mood at this moment.

How is it so amazing?

It was so amazing that she couldn't believe it.

Are her mother and Ye's mother sisters?

This.....

how could it be possible!

The two mothers are really not alike!

Not at all.

She couldn't find any similarities on their faces.

No, no.

There is a similarity!

age!

Both mothers are the same age.

Etc., etc.....

date of birth!

"I want to contact Mother Ye now, can I?" An Xia asked Mu Chenyuan, "I need to confirm a very crucial question, a question that will allow me to accept the facts."

Also, the Venthyr guy doesn't necessarily tell the truth.

No no no.

Venthyr was too arrogant, too arrogant to make up a lie.

So, what he said should be true.

No, no, she and Wen Xier have been separated by more than five years and nearly six years. Maybe Wen Xier has changed.

An Xia, who was a little confused, had no way to judge at the first time whether what Venthyr said was true or false.

Mu Chenyuan was very calm. He also saw that An Xia was a little confused, so he took her into his arms and used his broad and strong shoulders to convey his warmth.

Let her know that no matter what the outcome is, he will stand firm by her side.

The low voice and the evening wind, like an indestructible city, drew An Xia into his city, creating a space for An Xia that could make her feel at ease.

"If you are really a sister, you will definitely find relevant clues. Don't worry, think slowly, I will accompany you until you find it."

It can also be seen that although the person on the phone told An Xia big news, An Xia did not believe him.

The point is, who knew An Xia's true identity earlier than him?

How did that person know?

Isn't it, that person is deeply trusted by An Xia?

Ang or, Tianshu, one of the four of them?

Mu Chenyuan thought about it with some thought, and the focus of attention was naturally still on An Xia.

With him by his side, An Xia did get out of the chaos very quickly.

The news is a bit fierce, but she is not bad, but also a little chaotic.

"I think about the age, and the birth dates of the two mothers. I want to confirm to Mother Ye."

"Leave it to me." Mu Chenyuan said, "It's not very convenient for you to contact Auntie now."

When performing tasks outside, all relatives must be cut off, and even if there is a major incident at home, discipline must be observed.

Handing over to Mu Chenyuan to deal with it also only requires a phone call.

Two minutes later, An Xia knew Ye Mu's birth date.

Listening to Mu Chenyuan reporting a set of numbers, An Xia's eyes widened and she murmured, "The same, the same, the same year, the same month and the same day."

"The only difference is the minute. My mother is three minutes late. Mother Ye, three minutes early."

Therefore, the two mothers may indeed be twins.

"But why are they not similar? I found the same thing in them." An Xia said in a low voice, but there was still no way to accept it immediately.

She needs to ask someone to do it.

Ask the old butler.

The old housekeeper was someone by my grandfather's side, and he should still be alive.

Maybe ask him to see if he can find some clues.

DNA reports can also be faked!

Unless, it is her own side to confirm.

There is no way for Anxia to be 100% confident in Venthyr.

And Venthyr himself guessed it.

Staring at the phone that interrupted the call, Wenthyr was stunned for a while, and then he lowered his head and smiled bitterly on his thin lips.

"My lord, I think, the Emperor Lord does not intend to believe you."

Curry brutally told the truth.

It made Venthyr's eyes turn into daggers, and he swept towards Curry.

He knows, so, you don't need to say it!

Chapter 1363: Let go of pride and get love

Curry was not frightened by the eyes of his family.

He is very clear that he must say something at this time, and he must let the adults know that the emperor does not believe him.

"Sir, if you do this now, I don't think you will necessarily win the heart of the Emperor. But..."

As Wenthyr's eyes became more and more oppressive, Curry's voice became weaker, but it did not stop.

He still had to speak up.

"However, Xia Guo has an idiom, persevere. It means that you must persevere."

"I think, as long as the Lord keeps insisting on letting the Emperor see the Lord's heart, the Emperor will slowly accept your heart."

"My lord, you have drawn your bow and drawn your sword. In order not to let yourself have any regrets, please persevere."

"I think, even if the Emperor Lord never accepts your intentions, you will definitely not regret it."

It won't be the same as before. He obviously likes to get the attention of the emperor, but he chooses the most wrong way to attract the attention of the emperor.

What's even more sad is that none of his adults knew that he liked Lord Emperor.

It wasn't until the Emperor Lord was brutally killed and looking at the wreckage of the plane that covered the mountains and the ground, he realized that he had fallen in love with the Emperor Lord unknowingly.

Such regrets have been experienced once many years ago. After many years, since there is another opportunity to start again, adults can't miss it again.

We must always remind adults to become successful.

"My lord, you and the emperor are too proud. You who are proud do not allow yourself to bow your head first. You always think that bowing your head means losing to the other party."

"For me, if we bow our heads for our loved ones, I think, it's not a loss, it's a win."

"We win the eyes and love of our beloved girl by bowing our heads. Your lord, at that time, you were the real winner."

"When your lord, you have gained the heart and love of the emperor, lord, you will definitely understand that it is worthwhile for you to bow your head now."

Curry knows his Count very well, and also knows the Emperor Anxia.

When two proud people meet, they are like two hedgehogs. They can keep each other warm, but the thorns on their bodies hurt each other.

So the final result is, you see me not happy, I see you hate it.

Even if the other party does something for each other's sake, and silently sacrifices a lot behind the scenes, and even almost loses his life, they both think that the other party's motives are impure and they are lying to themselves.

Now he can't let the count have a second regret, regret.

At the risk of being disrespectful, even if the Count ordered his execution, he must speak out.

As a qualified subordinate, he has the responsibility to remind him!

Earl Venthyr also really listened to Curry's words, especially the sentence "When your lord has the heart and heart of the Emperor, it is worth bowing your head."

Omg!

God!

Such a simple truth, he didn't even think of it!

Even just now, he was sad because of the distrust of the Emperor Lord.

Sadness is useless, Emperor An Xia will not take his sadness in his heart at all, and will feel more distressed because of his sadness.

So, what he has to do—

Taking a deep breath, Venthyr stared deeply at Curry, who was loyal to him, and thanked him solemnly, "Thank you, Curry. Your words reminded me."

"I think, I really have to let go of my pride. I don't want to lose the Emperor Lord again. And..."

He went to the Xia Guo man outside the hotel door, that guy must be his rival in love.

Chapter 1364: is his rival

Yes, that man from the Xia Kingdom was his rival of Venthyr.

Must be!

Can't go wrong.

Venthyr recalled the scene at that time, and the pain on his face deepened.

That man, his voice came from outside the door, causing the emperor's eyes to change dramatically.

Such eyes, it is no exaggeration to say that it is from the cold winter to the warm spring.

He could still feel that the emperor at that time was so gentle.

He has known the Emperor Lord for so many years, from playing together when he was a child to growing up, this is the first time he feels the Emperor Lord, and it turns out that there is also "tenderness".

And the former self must be deeply and stubbornly believed that there is no "tenderness" in the Emperor Lord.

Unlike An Qian's stupid guy, although she is not smart, he can see tenderness in her.

He thought he liked gentle girls.

Later, until he lost the Emperor Lord, he didn't know that he didn't like gentle girls at all. What he liked was the Emperor Lord, who was strong and principled, strong and kind.

The former self was wrong.

Now God has given him another chance to make up for his mistakes, and he can no longer miss it.

"For me now, I first need to convince the Emperor Lord to believe me. I want to convince her that the DNA report in my hand is true, and I have not forged anything."

The more Venthyr spoke, the more determined his blue eyes became.

God, please bless him to get the heart and love of Emperor Anxia!

"I guess, the current Lord Emperor must be shocked that she and Xiao Anxia will be related by blood. Curry, I have a very important matter for you to deal with now."

Curry bowed his head and responded respectfully, "Sir, I will always obey your orders and arrangements."

"I need to know why the mother of the Emperor Lord and Xiao Anxia's mother are not similar. Go to the housekeeper of the old Emperor Lord, he thought, he should know something there."

"I also need to know the medical records of the emperor's mother, the younger the better, oh, by the way, you take the picture of the emperor's mother and ask Dr. Ruili, I want to know if the emperor's mother has been arranged Some kind of plastic surgery."

"I also need to know all the relevant information about Xiao Anxia's mother, including my grandmother's information."

"If possible, I would also like to know where the two mothers were born."

They are all extremely difficult investigations, and it is impossible to know as soon as possible.

However, money can make ghosts run the mill, and many secrets buried in the depths of time will slowly surface with the invasion of money, even if there is only a trace of clues, it is very important.

Curry said, "Okay, my lord, I'll deal with it right away."

He will definitely cooperate with the Count, and he will definitely work hard to help the Count to win the heart and love of the Emperor.

If they tried hard, but the Lord Lord still did not choose Lord Earl, he thought, it should be Cupid's arrow, and he didn't want to tie the hearts of Lord Earl and Lord Lord together.

That is the will of God and God of Love, and no one can resist.

Just as Curry was about to deal with it, he listened to Earl Venthry's low voice again. This time, even the earl's tone changed a bit.

Like a spring, when someone touched it lightly, there was a vibrato, and there was even more apprehension that it might collapse.

Count, what's the matter?

Curry looked up slightly.

Then he saw that his count, his handsome face, showed deep bitterness.

What shocked him even more, he saw the lack of self-confidence of adults.

Chapter 1365: punish his ignorance

God!

What's going on here?

His Lord Earl, but an adult who believes in himself even in the face of the unknown!

Why are adults now so unconfident?

"There is a man from the Xia Kingdom beside the Emperor, and I need to know all the relevant information about him."

Curry's heart is tight.

Is there a man from the Xia Kingdom beside the Emperor?

It was the appearance of this man that made the confident Earl become less confident.

"That man from the Xia country is... the man the emperor likes, right?"

Even when asked, Curry asked very carefully.

But he needs to know.

His adults also know that it is only when they know it, and they cannot escape. They must face the cruel reality.

Earl Venthyr heard that, although he didn't want to admit it, he had to admit it.

Nodding, Jun's face was cold and sharp, "Yes, he is the man the Emperor Lord An Xia fell in love with, a guy who didn't know how to get out of it, he won the heart and love of the Emperor Lord one step ahead."

so serious? !

"My lord, are you sure that the Xia country man has won the emperor's heart and love? Or, maybe you think too much and misunderstood?"

It's not impossible.

As soon as he finished speaking, Wen Xier gave him a ruthless look, "I am with the Emperor, and my eyes can see it! How could I be thinking too much."

"Then, my lord, your difficulties have increased again. Lord Emperor is a girl who is not easily tempted. I think you are the most aware of her training and the environment in which she grew up."

"Once the Emperor Lord is tempted, I think she must be deeply in love with that Xia country man."

God!

The Count is really miserable.

Is God punishing adults for their previous ignorance?

Therefore, even if there is an opportunity to reform, it will become difficult and will not let Lord Count easily get his wish.

Venthyr knew it very well in his heart, but now Curry said it mercilessly, he seemed to be wearing a ragged clothes, and when the night wind blew, it made his heart cool.

"Thank you for the reminder, Curry, I know it, really, I know it. Now, you don't need to remind me again and again."

"I'm sorry, my lord, I'm just worried that you will escape reality and use your pride to continue pretending that you don't know anything."

Curry apologized, and his words were full of distress for the count.

"That man hasn't known the Emperor Lord for a long time. He must not know the Emperor Lord as well as you. So, Lord, if you have a chance, please don't give up."

"I should know!" Wen Xi raised his voice and gained a lot of confidence, "I know the emperor better than that man in Xia, and I will let the emperor see my heart!"

"Yes, my lord, you will definitely succeed!" Curry naturally supports his lord 100%, and believes that the man in the Xia country is definitely not the opponent of the Count.

because...

His lord is so handsome and charming, that man from the Xia country must be no match for the Count.

At this time, Curry also thought that if he was simply more handsome, his Count would definitely win.

Wen Xier has the support of Curry, and he has a lot more confidence in getting the heart and love of the emperor Anxia.

He passed the DNA report to An Xia, and then he contacted the old housekeeper who served the old emperor.

Always busy.

It was An Xia who contacted the old housekeeper first.

At the moment when his identity was revealed, the old housekeeper was shocked and kept shouting, "Oh, God! Is it true? I can't believe it, is it true? Is it my Miss Anxia?"

Chapter 1366: Rebuild it

The old housekeeper has always loved An Xia very much. Later, due to physical reasons, it was not suitable for him to stay in the Imperial Domain. An Xia secretly sent the old housekeeper to let him spend a safe and comfortable old age.

It's a pity that the old housekeeper was cleaned up by An Qian a few months after she was blown up by the missile. Fortunately, Emory Ann also had feelings for the old housekeeper, stopped An Qian's evil deeds, and warned An Qian not to move Old housekeeper.

After receiving the call from An Xia, the old housekeeper burst into tears.

An Xia couldn't comfort people at all. After listening to him cry for a long time, when the cry subsided, she immediately said, "Can you stop crying now? I need to know something very important. After I'm done asking, you can ask again. cry, okay?"

The familiar tone is that of Miss Anxia, who he has grown up with!

"Miss Anxia, please say, I will tell you everything I know."

The old butler wiped his eyes, muttered "Amen" again, and made a "ten" on his chest.

Thank God!

Miss Anxia is back.

The Imperial Domain will not be harmed by Miss Zaan Qian.

"I want to know everything about my mother..." An Xia asked at a relatively fast pace. Time was running out and she had to know as soon as possible.

Just when An Xia learned all the information about her biological mother, on the other side, An Qian was slapped hard by Emory An.

"An Qian, look at what you have done!" The furious Emory Ann threw a stack of A4 paper on An Qian's face. This was a "gift" from Xia Guo's counselor, along with the exquisite porcelain. into his hands.

Before leaving, the counselor also smiled deliberately and said with emphasis: "Sir, I have a very important gift. I hope you don't get too excited after seeing it."

damn it!

He is not excited, he is about to be **** off!

When An Qian rushed over, she was slapped before she even had time to call "Father", her ears making a "buzzing" sound, and she couldn't even hear what her father said.

Then she was hit in the face by a stack of paper. At that moment, An Qian was also angry.

Out of control screamed, "Dad! Why are you always targeting me! Do you still want to return to the position of the emperor, then I am sorry to tell you, it is absolutely impossible!"

"All the countries in the Western Union can't agree!"

"Bastard!" Emory An was furious, "You show me what is written on these papers! Yes, it is impossible for me to return to the throne of the emperor, and you, An Qian, I can also tell you now. You, your emperor's position, is also not guaranteed!"

An Qian screamed louder, "Impossible! All the countries in the Western Union support me!"

This is her greatest support.

It is also why she has frequently made small moves in the past two years, constantly cutting off the old people left by Emory Ann in secret.

It's all because the countries in the Western Union support her secretly, and sometimes tell her that those people have always been loyal to her father.

In the face of An Qian's stupidity, Emory Ann's blood pressure soared, and her blood vessels were stretched to the point of exploding.

He laughed angrily, "Really? Then you can tell me after reading this, if they will support you!"

The look in An Qian's eyes turned completely cold.

He really didn't know that the little daughter he had always been optimistic about was so stupid!

What you have done still leaves so many flaws for others to check!

Everything was found out, organized into documents, and a website was left "intimately" at the back of the document, telling him that it was also available on the Internet, and it might be known to the world at any time.

At that time, the imperial domain is completely over!

Chapter 1367: regret

An Qian really didn't know what she was doing, and was investigated.

Seeing that my father's face was so ugly, his thoughts of wanting to kill her were written on his face, and he was someone who couldn't make a big deal. Seeing this, he couldn't help but tremble.

How scared.

But she roared and roared just now, and immediately became weak and looked useless, and An Qian snorted coldly with a stiff neck, "Everything I do, they support me!"

"Because they need me!"

The last sentence is quite confident.

Excessive self-confidence is arrogance. Hearing Emory Ann's heart throbbing in pain, his blood pressure soared to the highest value.

Even the country cursed out, "Need you? What are you? Pick up the documents on the ground and open your eyes to see clearly! They will need you? They will only ask you to apologize early!"

what exactly is it?

An Qian bent over to pick it up, unaware of the seriousness, she was still contradicting her father, "I am the Lord of the Empire, and the heads of the Western Union countries respect me very much, and no one can make me apologize!"

She doesn't shed tears without seeing the coffin, and treats herself as majestic, and no one can do anything about her.

Emory Ann knew that he had made a stinky move that would affect the future destiny of the Emperor Domain.

He, had to admit, he made a big mistake.

Now he needs to pay for this mistake!

An Qian, how could he be blind in the past and think that An Qian is the most suitable candidate to take over the Imperial Domain!

Is it because of her stupidity?

God!

How could he have such a stupid daughter!

The heart that wanted to kill her was slamming into his heart like a demon, and there was almost no way to restrain him when he hit him.

No, he has to calm down.

An Qian is dead, and many, many things will only be counted on his head in the end.

Even if she died, An Qian had to die with value.

Emory An suppressed the killing intent and thought fiercely.

And An Qian didn't care about the paper she picked up, and after a few seconds, her face changed drastically.

Screaming, "Who told them? Who? Where did they know this? Who!"

He raised his eyes sharply again, and glared fiercely at his father, "Daddy, is it you! Did you tell them!"

"How can you do this to control me! Daddy, you are destroying me! You are destroying me!"

God.

Hear what she said?

She actually said that he said it?

God!

For his piety's sake, don't let his daughter continue to be stupid.

Emory Ann closed his eyes. Now he has reached the point where he doesn't want to look at An Qian again.

utter disgust.

But she had to keep her steady.

"An Qian." Emory Ann opened his eyes. He was wily. When he spoke again, all his expressions and thoughts were put away, and he communicated with his daughter in a calm tone, "You need to understand, I will not destroy you. There will be no benefit."

"Because, my children are only you. If you are destroyed, Emperor Domain, who will I give it to?"

This is Emory Ann's biggest dilemma at the moment.

After killing An Qian, who will inherit the imperial domain?

him?

impossible.

There's no way those guys in the Western Union would agree.

Unless he dissolves his marriage with his current wife, there may be a glimmer of hope.

But he is no longer young.

The five major families have always coveted the position of the Lord of the Emperor Domain. If An Qian had an accident, then the next Lord of the Imperial Domain would be born in the five families.

That's why he was in a hurry to get An Qian and Wen Xier to marry.

He desperately needs a new heir!

It took An Qian's stupidity for nearly six years, and she didn't get Wenthyr.

Even if the opportunity is given to her, let the opportunity slip away.

Chapter 1368: you never beat Ansha

It was these scruples that made him tell himself countless times that An Qian was his daughter. He had already given up on one daughter, and he could no longer give up the last and only daughter.

If even he gave up An Qian, then the imperial domain would always fall into the hands of others.

From then on, their family would never return to the imperial realm.

There is even a good chance of being liquidated.

Therefore, even if he wanted to kill An Qian immediately, he still needed to endure it.

After finishing speaking, Emory Ann's face showed deep fatigue, and the whole person seemed to be much older in an instant.

Perhaps speaking of An Qian's heart, the fierceness on An Qian's face suddenly faded a lot.

Yes.

Yes.

There is no benefit to her father in destroying her.

Now she is the only daughter of her father. If even her is destroyed, her father will never be able to enjoy the glory and status brought to him by the imperial domain.

The father, who has been beautiful all his life, will never allow himself to have a down day.

Can...

An Qian looked at her father in horror, and asked with trembling red lips, "Who could that be? Daddy, did someone in the imperial domain deliberately leak my story?"

"Could it be my sister's subordinate? My sister is so powerful, she must have other arrangements, there must be! There must be!"

As long as her sister An Xia is mentioned, An Xia's whole body is not right, she falls into the shadow of An Xia's domination, becomes suspicious, and pushes everything wrong on An Xia.

Emory An said coldly: "She doesn't have that much thought! You haven't dealt with these things yourself. As long as someone wants to check, they can find it at any time."

"No..." An Qian wanted to defend herself, and when she touched her father's eyes, she was instantly guilty and short of breath.

"Don't tell me it's impossible, if it's impossible, how did they find out about these things?" Emory Ann sneered, interrupting An Qian's fantasy, "If they can find it, others can also find it."

"What will happen to those people in Ximeng when they find out? Have you thought about the consequences?"

If they knew -

The pale-faced An Qian swayed fiercely, and she would be kicked out of the Imperial Domain by her.

"No, no, they wouldn't do that, they..."

Emory Ann interrupted An Qian again coldly, to make her mind clear, "Five great families, everyone wants to be the master of the Lord of the Empire. They can cooperate with Ximeng, and you will only be abandoned by Ximeng. ."

"Don't tell me that you have always maintained good contact with the heads of states of the Western Union countries, provided that they need you. There is still value in you."

"If you don't have the value of using it, they will abandon you immediately. An Qian, why are you able to secure the position of the Lord of the Emperor Domain now, that's because they think you have the same ability as An Xia!"

This is a fact, and it is also a fact that An Qian always thought she wanted to avoid.

She desperately tried to prove that she was stronger than her sister An Xia, and tried her best to get out of the shadow her sister brought her, but in the end, she didn't go out at all.

It only takes one sentence to shatter the confidence she has built up over the years.

When those people saw her, they would say, "Miss An Qian, you are as powerful as your sister, which really reassures us."

She wanted to tell them loudly that An Qian was a thousand times stronger than An Xia, but she didn't have the confidence to shout.

She knew very well that she was not as good as her sister An Xia.

Otherwise, how could she go crazy looking for girls similar to her sister.

Every time she sees those faces that are similar to her sister, her heart is filled with unprecedented satisfaction, which will make her think that she has defeated An Xia, she has won!

But now her father told her that why she could still sit firmly in the imperial domain was because of her sister.

No.

It's not like this!

Absolutely not.

With red eyes, An Qian gritted her teeth and said, "Daddy, my sister is dead now, and it's me who won! So, now you can only trust me."

Chapter 1369: gaffe

Was it really An Qian who won?

Emory Ann was silent.

He even thought sadly that it wasn't An Qian who won, nor Emory An.

The winners are those guys in the dark who want to drive their family out of the imperial domain.

But he had no way out, so he could only continue to drive An Qian forward.

Maybe, after An Qian walks out of the shadow left by her eldest daughter, she can lead the Imperial Domain to another level.

After all, An Qian still obeyed his arrangements so far.

Unlike the eldest daughter, An Xia, who is too assertive, as a father, he has no way to influence her decision-making.

Taking a deep breath, Emory Ann did not continue to beat her little daughter, and said, "Yes, you win when you are alive. And then, we have to keep winning."

"If we want to keep winning, then tomorrow you must let go of your pride and tell them that you were wrong and will not do it again in the future."

"An Qian, we need to stabilize them! We cannot let this information flow into the hands of those countries in the Western Alliance."

Now that things have developed, An Qian knows that she has to bow her head.

Had to bow.

Gritting his teeth, he nodded reluctantly, "Okay, I understand."

But she thought to herself: One day, she will let Xia Guo know how powerful she is! Let them know that offending her will be miserable and miserable!

Emory. Seeing that her daughter finally accepted the reality, An was also relieved.

He was really worried that his daughter and Xia Guo would carry it.

"Rest early, tomorrow at ten o'clock, we will meet them on time."

An Qian said, "What about An Xia? When will it be cleaned up?"

"It's late." Referring to this matter, Emory. Ann's face was instantly dark like water, "I haven't even started to act, and their people came over to tell me that they know my every move."

Hearing An Qian was shocked, "How could they possibly know."

Even she didn't know that her father had arrived in Gaso not long ago!

Emory. An didn't know the reason, but let him know that Xia Guo was terrible.

"I will send someone to find out, and now the best thing we have to do is to meet them tomorrow."

An Qian also decided to check in secret by herself. Some things must be out of her father's control, and she must grasp the information as soon as possible.

Just like An Xia back then, why her father couldn't do anything about her was because An Xia always walked in front of her father, completely emptying her father.

She needed to pick up the pace, and couldn't let her father overtake her any longer.

The two fathers and daughters have their own thoughts, waiting for tomorrow to arrive at ten o'clock.

The next day, the two sides met on time.

Qin Xiu waited in advance, waiting for An Qian and Emory. An got out of the car, Qin Xiu walked forward calmly.

"Welcome to the two of you, I'm Ambassador Qin Xiu."

There is not too much enthusiasm, and it is good to have friends from afar.

This is the kind of insipid reception An Qian has never received since she became the Lord of the Imperial Domain.

Going to those countries in the Western Union, even the ceremonial soldiers will be dispatched!

Before the communication started, An Qian's face was not very good, her chin was slightly raised, and she didn't answer, her eyes were arrogant and swept around.

This sweep is a direct gaffe.

She saw An Xia.

Emory. An Gang stretched out his hand and was about to shake hands with Qin Xiu politely, when he heard the youngest daughter An Qian scream, "An Xia!"

who?

Anxia?

Suddenly I heard the most familiar name, Emory. An obvious panic flashed across An's smiling face.

Also, sorry.

"Hey" withdrew his hand and glanced forward.

The next second, the pupils tightened fiercely.

Chapter 1370: it's her it's her it's her

Anxia!

That is An Xia.

It was An Xia in his youth.

Emory Anding stood there until Qin Xiu's voice came, which shocked him to withdraw his eyes in panic.

"Mr. An, this is..." Qin Xiu, who was polite and polite, did not finish his words once. He deliberately paused for a while before continuing to ask, "Do you know that girl?"

Emory An sighed heavily, and suddenly, there was sadness on his face, and he apologized to Qin Xiu first, "I'm sorry, I lost my temper."

Then: "I don't know that girl, but she looks very similar to my eldest daughter. It was so similar that I thought for a moment that it was my eldest daughter standing in front of me."

Like, not enough to panic him.

That girl and An Xia are not the same "like"!

It's exactly the same, just like one person.

You Qi's eyes, with a darkness that he couldn't see through, couldn't guess, his eyes were cold and cold, as if he was nailed by countless cold irons, and there was no way to escape.

This feeling is exactly the feeling that his eldest daughter gave him many years ago.

Now it's back!

Emory Anan twitched his fingers, his face filled with sadness.

Seeing this, Qin Xiu next to him sighed, "Sorry, I brought up Mr. An's sad past."

"The ambassador is polite, it's my own reason." Emory Ann said, looking at An Xia again, and his soul trembled.

He saw An Xia - smiling at him, even the smile was the same!

The corners of his mouth were slightly raised, and the deep black eyes were like vortexes rising from the bottom of the sea, which could swallow all life at sea in an instant.

There was a shudder in the back, and Emory Ann didn't dare to see An Xia again.

Seeing this, An Xia's smile deepened.

Long time no see father, you don't look very good.

I haven't seen each other for almost six years, how can I be so old?

And An Qian, who is also much older, looks older than her sister.

Oh, now An Qian is several years older than her.

It's so cool, being reborn, younger than An Qian!

After realizing it, An Xia received another surprise.

An Qian didn't have the concentration of their father, and she was still fading at the moment, her eyes kept on An Xia without taking it back.

It wasn't until Emory Anbu touched her without a trace that An Qian came back to her senses.

With blood on her face, her lips trembled, and she said in a low voice, "Daddy, it's her, it's her."

"I know. An Qian, you need to calm down." Emory Ann reminded that now, it is impossible for them to shoot at that girl again.

The country behind the girls will never let them succeed.

"How can I calm down, she..."

Qin Xiu's voice came, "Miss An Qian seems to be very interested in our girls, how about I introduce you to them?"

I can't ask for it!

Just as An Qian was about to nod her head, Emory An said first: "Thank you, Ambassador, for your kindness. We still have urgent matters. Let's go next time."

"No, I want to know her, you can arrange it now." An Qian ignored Emory Ann's arrangement, raised her chin, and did not forget her identity.

Qin Xiu smiled warmly and didn't remember much, but he wouldn't make An Qian so arrogant.

Said: "Then, I will ask her if she has time."

do you want to meet?

It also depends on whether our staff has time and whether they are willing to meet you.

When communicating with people, if you respect me, I will respect you. If you hold it, we will hold it even more.

It's not that they have no capital, so what are they afraid of?

An Qian was so angry that if Emory An hadn't stopped her, she would have turned against Qin Xiu on the spot.

"An Qian, do you still need to meet that girl?" Emory An asked kindly, but her eyes were particularly gloomy.

"Daddy, I want to meet her."

An Qian did not back down, causing Emory Ann to clench her fists suddenly.

With a smile on his face but not a smile, he looked like a helpless father, and said to Qin Xiu, "Then I'll trouble you."

"Mr. An is very polite." Qin Xiu smiled indifferently, his gestures were all graceful and elegant.