

## **Goddess 1371**

### **Chapter 1371: put an end to force**

When An Qian was about to meet, An Xia raised her eyes slightly and smiled faintly from the corner of her mouth.

See you, no problem.

See you then.

Emory Ann had to smile and tell her youngest daughter, "The other party is still a student, you will have a good chat later, don't scare her."

There was a smile on his lips, but his eyes were extremely cold.

An Qian's mind was flying early, and she didn't understand what her father said. She nodded casually and just wanted to leave quickly.

The responsive response made Emory Ann gritted her teeth secretly, Qin Xiu invited him in again, and Emory Ann could only leave first.

He would end the meeting with Qin Xiu as soon as possible and rush over to meet the girl.

The youngest daughter An Qian wanted to meet that girl, and so did he!

Mu Chenyuan was naturally worried when An Xia faced An Qian alone.

Then, Ye Jian was there to accompany him.

Seeing that his heartstrings were tense, An Xia couldn't help laughing softly, "Don't be nervous, now is not the time to turn around. I'm not that reckless yet."

Without returning to the Imperial Domain and without the support of more people, it is impossible for her to embarrass An Qian for the time being.

However, it is possible to scare her.

For example, ask An Qian how she has been all these years, and whether An Qian, the largest master bedroom on the left side of the castle, has managed to live in it.

That is a room that only the Lord of the Emperor Domain can live in.

Mu Chenyuan knew that she had made a decision, and even he had no way to change it, and now he could only support her silently.

Said: "I know you must have a bigger plan, I will not stop it, I just hope you can protect yourself."

Whatever she wants, he will support it.

The only requirement is to protect yourself.

An Xia heard a slight throbbing in her heart.

In the past, I really wasn't very afraid of death.

Now that she has him, she has become very reluctant to live.

Approaching him, he whispered in the voices of the two of them: "I won't risk my life, I have died once, and this time I have to live well."

To Ye Jian: "The responsibility is heavy, keep an eye on your friend, don't let her beat the guest to the hospital."

Xia Jinyuan next to him fell back to An Qian's line of sight.

The visitor from the imperial domain got out of the car, and at the moment when he saw An Xia, Xia Jinyuan keenly realized that something was wrong with them.

An Qian's scream made his scalp tighten even more.

The conjecture that he denied came to mind again, does An Xia really have nothing to do with the Emperor Domain?

If it doesn't matter, why do the two fathers and daughters from the Imperial Domain look more strange than the other?

He could also see the intolerable hostility in each other's eyes.

An Xia's hostility towards An Qian was well concealed, but in a few seconds, it disappeared into a faint smile on the corner of her mouth.

Ye Jian naturally felt it too. Hearing the words, she smiled and said, "I will. I will try my best to control the field, put an end to force, and meet in a friendly manner."

When it was time to cooperate, Ye Jian would never bring down Xia Jinyuan.

The two of them wanted to know in their hearts, they didn't need to say it outright, just a word and a look in their eyes already understood each other.

An Xia stared at Xia Jinyuan and said coldly, "I have always been friendly and peaceful. Unless someone seeks abuse, I will not be polite."

After speaking, without giving Xia Jinyuan a chance to talk to himself, he turned directly to Mu Chenyuan, and his icy voice softened immediately, "Wait for me to come back, and then do something big."

After An Xia finished speaking, she winked playfully at Mu Chenyuan

Xia Jinyuan narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard it.

It seems that there are overtones.

Asking An Xia would definitely not answer him, so, after An Xia and Ye Jian left, he asked Mu Chenyuan, "What's the big deal? Can you tell me?"

Of course not.

Mu Chenyuan said indifferently: "Personal affairs, no comment."

Uh...

Having said that, Xia Jinyuan really can't ask.

I can only say that today's young people have so many ideas!

An Xia was already standing by An Qian's side at this time, she didn't speak, and looked at him lightly, just like the indifference when she was in the imperial domain.

Ye Jian spoke first, "Hello, Miss An, I'm Ye Jian, this is An Xia."

An Qian ignored Ye Jian directly, pointed at An Xia, and said rudely, "You, come with me."

### **Chapter 1372: I'm threatening you, what?**

Ye Jian doesn't care, this person doesn't even give Qin Xiu face, let alone her.

All I can say is that it's so rude, it's worthless wherever you go.

He asked An Xia, "How to arrange it?"

"I'll talk to her." An Xia's arrangement is very simple, "If you can't control and want to beat her, you can pull it a little bit."

Use Xia Guo's common language to communicate, anyway, An Qian can understand and speak.

The last sentence angered An Qian, and when she heard the words, she shouted fiercely, "Presumptuous! Do you know who I am?"

"What's your identity?" An Xia sneered, her eyes full of disdain, "The Lord of the Empire? Are you worthy too?"

Even the most basic training did not take the position of the Lord of God's Domain. No wonder Wenthyr refused to accept it and wanted to rebel.

I am afraid that not only Wen Xier has antipathy, but the other four families also have antipathy.

An Qian has been angry enough during this period of time. Wen Xier and her father are afraid of her, and she can only bear it when she is angry, but a little Xia Guo student in front of her is also angry at her, how can she bear it!

Especially with such a face that makes him hate!

Without saying a word, she twisted her expression and waved her hand to An Xia's face.

More demons screamed in my heart: She is An Xia, kill her, kill her, kill her immediately!

An Qian, who has not been trained, has zero self-protection ability in the hands of An Xia and Ye Jian. The moment she waved her hand, An Xia and Ye Jian shot together.

Not surprisingly, An Qian's screams sounded.

Ye Jian held her wrist tightly, but An Xia slashed her arm fiercely, causing the whole arm to be extremely painful, and screams broke out.

The sound was so loud that Emory Ann, who had already entered, could hear it.

"Mr. An, please this way." Qin Xiu didn't seem to hear it, and politely invited him into the conference hall covered with the Gasoline exotic-style carpet.

The hall with excellent sound insulation was closed, and everything outside was blocked, including An Qian's screams.

Outside

Four bodyguards headed by Adam rushed over to protect their emperor.

But he was shocked by An Xia's icy scolding, "Retreat!"

Far more intimidating than An Qian, except for Adam, the other three bodyguards were drunk on the spot.

Adam also paused for a few seconds before reacting to protect his emperor.

When he came up, he attacked An Xia.

He knew very well who was the culprit who caused the emperor to suffer.

Not the woman of Xia who captured the emperor An Qian, but...

A student of the Xia State exactly like An Xia, the former Lord of the Imperial Domain!

An Xia took a step back, and still had time to say to Ye Jian indifferently: "It's not rude to come and go, and I can't blame me for using force."

Chat with the calmest tone, and face Adam with the sharpest fists.

Ye Jian was also worried when they started chatting before they started talking.

She didn't stop An Xia, but smiled at An Qian: "Miss An, did you remember what your father said just now?"

"If you remember, Miss An should tell your bodyguard to stop. After all, we haven't figured out what's going on in front of us. If we add another one now, isn't Miss An afraid of the big things and the spread?"

The threat was placed directly on the table, and when it was time to be strong, Ye Jian did not retreat.

Now is the time for friendly exchanges between the two sides, An Qian reached out and beat people without saying a word. Does she still have Xia Guo in her eyes?

An Qian didn't completely lose control, Ye Jian's words fell into her ears, and her teeth made a "cluck" sound.

Seeing that Adam was beaten by An Xia and backed away, the other three bodyguards rushed up, and one of them was kicked away by An Xia. An Xia was even making noises in her bones.

### **Chapter 1373: Who is this lunatic**

This kind of play, this kind of ruthless ruthlessness that will not lose against one enemy, is so familiar to her!

"Who are you!"

With red eyes, An Qian threw away Ye Jian's hand and rushed towards An Xia.

Her bodyguard saw this, worried about accidental injury, and quickly stopped.

Adam wanted to keep An Qian behind him, but she waved him away, "Who the \*\*\*\* are you! You, is it her! Is it! Is it!"

I didn't control it just now, but now it's a little out of control.

"My master..." Adam was very worried and wanted to accompany him, but was slapped in the face by An Qian who was out of control, "Go away! Go away!"

With a lot of strength, Rao is Adam with rough skin and thick flesh, and several bright red fingerprints appeared on his face immediately.

The other three bodyguards exchanged eyes quickly, but did not approach, choosing to keep a small distance to keep An Qian.

Their loyalty is far inferior to them in Tianshu.

Tianshu grew up with An Xia and trained together, while Adam and the others were picked out by Emory An and sent to An Qian. This is why An Qian always said that Adam was the only one she believed in most.

Because, only Adam loved her deeply and humbly.

Every time he was angry, Adam naturally became An Qian's punching bag.

And Adam is also used to being treated roughly, Junyan wearing a bright red slap and not forgetting to do her duty, "Emperor, she is just an ordinary Xia Guo girl."

He reminded in a low voice, trying hard to bring An Qian's sanity back.

An Qian couldn't listen to a plaything's persuasion. Seeing that he was still blocking her, she slapped her again.

Still hit on the left cheek, Adam's left cheek was swollen higher.

"What are you, get out of here! I order you, get out of here now! Get out of here."

Roaring, how can there be the previous Jiao Di.

An Xia was shocked.

Is this still Anxi?

A lunatic from a lunatic asylum!

I wonder if the core has also been replaced.

Just when Adam had no way to dissuade him, Emory Ann's assistant came out, a very thin, inconspicuous middle-aged man.

When An Xia saw him, her eyes were slightly tight.

This is a very powerful guy. He has blocked countless murders for Emory Ann, and has also cleared incomparable obstacles for him. He is notoriously ruthless.

When he came over, the first sentence was cold: "Miss An Qian, do you choose to commit suicide or choose me to kill you. Give you ten seconds to consider."

"One, two..."

An Qian is not afraid of her father, but she is especially afraid of the guy in front of her, Dumen.

The thin shoulders trembled slightly, and An Qian gradually regained her reason under Du Mensen's cold gaze.

She knew she was doing it wrong.

If you do something wrong, you need to apologize.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong." She bowed deeply to An Xia and Ye Jian, "I'm sorry, please forgive my offense."

Like a robot, Dumen turned to look at the two Xia Guo girls, "Excuse me, will the two of you forgive her?"

An Xia laughed, "Can you not forgive me?"

"Excuse me, in what way can I forgive?" Dumen asked, seemingly asking for advice, but in fact it was a force that was pressing step by step.

Ye Jian smiled and said, "Are all the guests from the Imperial Domain so rude? Whether we should choose to forgive or not, I think this gentleman should decide."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Emory Ann just wants to give an explanation to the two of you." Dumen said, and asked An Qian, "I don't want to die, I will find a way to ask for their forgiveness. I will keep watching until they forgive me. until you."

It was to rub An Qian's face to the ground.

Even if she was humiliated, An Qian couldn't throw her sleeves away.

Dumen is not as easy to coax as his father!

## Chapter 1374: she's just a tool

Emory Ann deliberately sent Dumen out to keep an eye on it.

Going out in person, he may not be so cruel to say things like making his younger daughter commit suicide.

For years of love, all the father's love, he gave it all to his youngest daughter An Qian. Don't look at An Qian's anger every time he wants to kill her immediately. Don't give up.

No matter how stupid the youngest daughter An Qian is, she is also the daughter who grew up in her hands.

Unlike the eldest daughter An Xia, the eldest daughter An Xia only contributed "physical labor" a few times. After the original partner was pregnant, he never touched the original partner again.

From birth to adulthood, An Xia was nothing but a tool in his eyes.

The youngest daughter, An Qian, is the one who really cares about her.

No matter how disappointed he is now, as long as he thinks of the previous relationship, his heart softens again.

It's better to send Dumen out. With him watching, An Qian should be honest.

An Qian was so afraid of going through the door that she didn't dare to do it again.

Hearing this, no matter how unwilling you are, you can only grit your teeth and bow your head, come to An Xia with shame, and apologize, "Please forgive my arrogance, I'm sorry, I sincerely apologize to you."

He speaks Mandarin with a slight accent.

Ye Jian is not as strong as An Xia, and in addition, he knows that the emperor has secretly helped and escorted the ashes of Mu Chenyuan's brother back to Xia.

Therefore, in the face of An Qian's apology, Ye Jian accepted.

She has already made the other party lose face, and she will stop it in moderation, and will not completely strain the relationship.

Polite and alienated, he said indifferently, "Miss An Qian is polite after a misunderstanding."

After speaking, Ye Jian smiled and looked at An Xia who didn't say a word, "Xia Xia, Miss An Qian must be tired, why don't you give her another chance?"

She has no right to forgive others on behalf of Xia Xia, but she can still persuade a little.

Presumably, Xia Xia also needed a step down to accept An Qian's apology.

It has to be said that Ye Jian knows An Xia well.

The steps were handed over, and An Xia naturally climbed down the steps and said indifferently, "The visitor is a guest, so give her a chance."

Excuse me, it doesn't exist.

Let her go this time and don't clean up.

next time, hehe!

But it's not that easy to give a chance.

Seeing this, Dumen didn't keep an eye on An Qian. Before returning to Emory Ann, he said again, "Remember what I said to you last night, and don't let yourself regret it in the future."

It was Emory Ann's warning last night.

An Qian twitched the corners of her mouth, nodded, and replied politely, "Understood, I won't let my father worry."

He spoke nice and beautiful words, but in reality, the hazel eyes staring at the back of the door, with deep eye sockets, burst into a dark light.

Door!

She is just a servant, and she dares to show her prestige in front of her dignified emperor!

When she completely controls the imperial domain, she must get rid of Dumen immediately!

Let him get this news, and it is impossible to come out and humiliate him again!

Dumen didn't answer, even if he knew that An Qian had bad eyesight, he ignored it.

He is loyal to Mr. Emory Ann, and the feelings of others have nothing to do with him.

The appearance of Dumen left a small wave, and it returned to calm as he left.

An Qian focused her attention on An Xia again. She did not have the ignorance and arrogance just now, but she still judged An Xia with contempt.

And said: "I need to have a few words with you alone, she, please leave, thank you."

"Thank you" said reluctantly, as if she had lost her identity.

Ye Jian didn't move, she asked An Xia, "Do you need me to leave?"

"I'll come to find you later." An Xia nodded and said, "If something happens, I'll notify you immediately."

### **Chapter 1375: I really hate you**

Ye Jian left without going too far. She stopped at a distance of about four or five meters, and kept looking at the two who were standing together, inexplicably like sisters, and judged what they said by the movement of their lips when they spoke. .

Yes, Ye Jian can speak lips and is proficient.

Looking at it all the time, Ye Jian's eyes couldn't help but tighten a little.

sisters?

Why did she think just now that Xia Xia and An Qian were inexplicably like sisters?

How can you think so?

Are they similar?

After taking a closer look, Ye Jian really found some clues.

An Xia and An Qian are indeed similar.

The nose, the most like the nose!

Pretty, very handsome.

It was not immediately apparent that the nose was similar, because An Qian's facial features were more westernized.

Xia Xia is a very pure oriental face, beautiful and delicate, like a blooming plum blossom, exuding a faint and cold fragrance.

It seemed that An Xia and the Emperor Lord An Xia who had already left were indeed similar.

Ye Jian sighed softly, and felt sorry for the emperor who was so talented but died young.

After knowing the life of the emperor, I know that there is heaven outside the sky, and there are people outside the human being.

A short life, but brighter than the sun.

Maybe it's too dazzling, and this attracts the envy of talents.

Ugh.....

Another sigh, regretting that he didn't know the emperor earlier.

Everyone knows that the emperor, who is even more dazzling than the sun, is by her side at this moment and becomes a friend with her.

An Qian's side has already made a preemptive strike, and there is no one else around. An Qian put away the little politeness just now and said coldly: "I hate you very much!"

Putting on that person's face, I hate it so much that I want to kill her!

An Xia answered quickly, and said even more disdainfully, "Oh, I hate you too."

"Presumptuous!" An Qian was sullen, her eyes were like knives, and she savagely gouged out at An Xia, "Lower pariah, do you know who I am?"

As soon as the words fell, a flower suddenly flashed in front of her eyes, and An Qian was slapped \*\*\*\* the right cheek.

That speed, that is fast!

It was so close to An Qian herself that she didn't even react. After she finished smoking, she was stunned for several seconds.

"Inferior? Untouchables? An Qian, your courage has grown a lot over the years!" An Xia, who had drawn her hand away indifferently, said sternly, "As arrogant as he is, he is also worthy of becoming the ruler of the imperial domain. host?"

An Qian's ears were still buzzing, and she didn't fully understand what An Xia said.

All I know is that she was beaten by the Xia Guo students in front of her!

She, the Lord of the Empire, was beaten by a student!

court death!

Anger was like an erupting volcano spewing out, and facing the burning pain in the face, An Qian took out a gun and was about to kill An Xia on the spot.

Unforgivable!

Before the action of pulling out the gun was completed, An Xia's wrist was ruthlessly twisted and twisted back to the back.

"Come on! Come on! Adam!"

Anxi growled and shouted.

But no one came up.

Because, Adam and the others have been controlled by the door.

They wanted to come and rescue An Qian, but they were powerless.

Adam was anxious, seeing that the woman he loved was humiliated and beaten by a girl from Xia Guo, which was more difficult than killing himself, his eyes were pierced, and he screamed angrily, "Let me go! Let me go! The emperor is in danger, if something happens to the emperor, you all have to die!"

"You all have to die!"

Among the bodyguards, only Adam was really worried about An Qian.

The other people struggled for a while, but stopped moving.

They were not An Qian's confidants.

If Emory Ann was in danger, they would definitely rush over immediately.

An Qian didn't wait for her bodyguard to come, but was taunted one after another by An Xia.

**Chapter 1376: like a lunatic**

An Xia's hand was twisted back and forth, and An Xia was also kicked hard in the back of the knee, causing him to kneel directly on the ground, several times more embarrassed than before.

"What kind of thing are you? An illegitimate daughter who cheated outside of marriage! Even your mother. Illegal products are the real lowliness!"

The purpose of the imperial domain: equality and non-discrimination.

And An Qian, obviously violated the purpose of the imperial domain.

This is the most intolerable An Xia.

The angry An Qian didn't notice the difference, and mistakenly thought that Xia Guo had checked all of these private matters.

At the same time that his heart became more angry, he also felt a little jealous.

Like the big countries in the Western Alliance, she did not take Xia Guo seriously. A developing country, a country that was so poor that it could not solve the problem of food and clothing, should obediently do the cheapest work.

She despised Xia Guo, and naturally she also regarded Xia Guo citizens as inferior pariahs.

But now, she was humiliated by a lowly pariah!

"I warn you now, let go of your dirty hands! Immediately! Immediately!"

Kneeling is also not honest, struggling frantically, and shouting loudly, "I have the blood of the royal family on my body. My grandfather, my father, the lord of the imperial domain, and the heads of states of the Western Union have to be treated with courtesy."

"My background, I was born nobler than you!"

"Born to be nobler than me? An Qian, the position of the Lord of the Emperor Domain, can you sit comfortably? Is the master bedroom in the castle yours? Are the five major families surrendered to you?"

"Also, has the Grand Royal Family recognized your mother? Have you recognized your bloodline?"

"The Queen of the Royal Family, I personally said that you and your mother have the dirtiest blood in the world. Your origins will make the air filthy, and the clean floor has been trampled by you, leaving filth. breath."

"You are never worthy of stepping into the Grand Royal family, and you will never want to be recognized by the royal family. You are only worthy of wandering! Clamp your tails and live a humble life!"

An Qian didn't struggle anymore. The words one by one were like thunderstorms one after another, knocking her to the core.

These words are what Queen Daisy of the Grand Royal Family once said to her mother, which no one knows, not even the court recorder.

why she why!

and-

and-

Why does she still know the master bedroom of the castle, she hasn't slept in it yet.

How could she know so many hidden things!

"Who are you? Who are you! Who are you?" An Qian screamed in horror, with sweat on her forehead, "Why do you know this! Say it! Who told you? Who told you?"

Is it my sister An Xia?

No, not possible!

She was already dead, how could she still speak.

No, she must have said it!

Must have said it!

Who did you tell me?

I told this lowly girl!

"What's your relationship with An Xia! What's your relationship with you! Ah ah ah, let go of me! Let go of me! Untouchables! Lowly things, let me go!"

There was no elegance at all, and the disheveled An Qian was screaming and making trouble, like a mad woman.

Ye Jian was pierced by her screams, and her eardrums were aching faintly. Naturally, she could hear clearly what she said.

What exactly did Xia Xia say, who has been turning her back to herself?

How could Miss An Qian be so out of control?

Ye Jian came in a few steps, she had to be persuaded to do so, looking at Xia Xia's posture, she seemed to kill An Qian.

Not to mention An Qian's identity, she is also a guest anyway, and no one can explain it if something goes wrong.

"Xia Xia..."

Ye Jian just spoke, but before she could persuade her, An Xia coldly persuaded her to retreat, "I won't kill her. Blue Bird, give me a few more minutes."

I won't kill An Qian, just give her enough lessons!

## Chapter 1377: she's really back

Ye Jian heard the words and did not leave.

Standing in the same place, she looked at An Xia, her dark eyes staring at An Xia. In the depths, there seemed to be a faint, unpredictable dark color passing by.

The tender lips pursed, and after a few seconds Ye Jian asked softly, "Xia Xia, do you know Miss An Qian?"

Is it her delusion?

Why do you think that Xia Xia and An Qian from the Imperial Domain know each other?

It was Xia Xia who knew An Qian.

After An Xia confessed who she was to Mu Chenyuan, she didn't care who she was or anyone else knew.

Hearing this, a cold smile formed on the corner of her mouth, and she said, "I've known each other for a long time. I haven't seen you for a long time. There are still some things I need to talk to her about."

The words clearly fell into Ye Jian's ears, and also into the struggling An Qian ears.

Old acquaintance?

An Qian didn't move, she stared at her big eyes filled with horror, and kept kneeling on her knees, she became a statue and didn't move.

Only one voice echoed in my mind.

"Old acquaintance, long time no see..."

"Old acquaintance, long time no see..."

who is it?

Who and who have not seen for a long time?

An Xia and her?

But Anxia is dead.

Is she back now?

Yes, she is back.

she is back.

No, not possible.

They were all killed by the explosion, and a small bone was cut at the extraction site. DNA analysis confirmed that An Xia did not survive.

How can the people who have been killed by the bomb come back?

No, no, no.

she is back.

she is back.

Must be back!

An Qian, who was in a state of confusion, suddenly let out a painful cry of collapse, "Go away! Go away! You are all dead! You are all dead!"

Suddenly he laughed again, "Hahaha, you are dead! You can't come back! You can never come back!"

Ye Jian was not affected by An Qian. She suppressed her turbulent heart and nodded, "Okay, five minutes. I'll be back in five minutes."

So, Xia Xia, like herself, is all reborn, right?

Ye Jian, who retreated step by step, lowered her eyes, her heart beating like thunder.

Xia Xia is also reborn, so, are there other people who are also reborn?

Is it by chance?

Or is there some kind of inevitability?

Rao is that no matter how smart Ye Jian is, she still doesn't understand.

It was impossible to use science to explain her life again, and she always thought that God loved her and gave her another chance to live again. Besides herself, it should be difficult for anyone to meet again.

It has been true for decades.

She never met someone who lived again, until today——

She met today.

Or his friend Xia Xia.

The more she thought about it, the more confused Ye Jian stood in the distance, her thoughts were chaotic, and she couldn't figure out a reason no matter how she combed it.

Ye Jian has a delicate mind and a stubborn temper. There is nothing she wants to understand. She will keep thinking about it until she understands it.

At this moment, while looking at An Xia, he was thinking about things, his little face was tensed, and it was extremely serious.

After An Xia threw the heavy news to Ye Jian, she had no burden and continued to teach An Qian a lesson.

Her words were clear enough. From Jade Bird's face, she seemed to have guessed something. No matter how stupid An Qian was, she couldn't be so stupid that she didn't even know what she said.

Otherwise, say it again in the language they used to communicate.

Then, An Xia repeated it.

Never thought...

An Qian, who had collapsed and screamed, was extremely tense due to shouting for a long time, and her brain was suddenly deprived of oxygen, causing herself to faint.

His eyes turned white, his body softened, and he fainted.

An Xia: "..."

It didn't work before, it's still the same now, it doesn't work!

Get dizzy if you don't move, get dizzy if you don't move!

Annoying!

### **Chapter 1378: It's time to liquidate**

An Xia was really tired of An Qian's trick of fainting.

After thinking about it, she directly pinched An Qian's people.

This trick is still taught by the members of the broken wolf brigade.

It is said that if a person faints, the fastest way to wake him up is to pinch him.

Pinch hard, the harder it is, the more effective it will be.

At that time, An Xia used 12 points of strength to pinch An Qian.

Over there, Adam saw heartbreaking.

He thought that An Qian had hung up.

"Emperor Lord! Emperor Lord!" He shouted, and with a good skill, he swung his arm vigorously, and he broke free from the restraint of the two bodyguards and rushed towards An Xia.

Ye Jian moved.

Miss An Qian is definitely not dead, she should have fainted temporarily.

The rushing bodyguard came with a strong killing intent and came towards her friend. She naturally wanted to \*\*\*\* her friend.

With Ye Jian out, Adam is even less likely to get close to An Xia.

"Mr. Dumen! Mr. Dumen!" Adam had no way to break through the obstruction, so he could only hold his neck, his face flushed red, and he roared loudly, trying to make Emory Ann hear it.

"Emperor An Qian is in danger, Emperor An Qian is in danger! They want to kill Emperor An Qian! God! Please come quickly and save Emperor An Qian!"

He roared until his throat was hoarse, and the blue veins and knots protruding from his neck seemed to burst in the next second.

The people inside didn't hear it, the doors were stacked, and the sound insulation was very good.

I don't know if God heard his cry for help, and she fainted. An Qian was in severe pain, her eyes trembled and she slowly opened.

When An Xia reacted a little, she threw the person to the ground, clapped her hands and stood up, looking down at the awakened An Qian.

When An Qian opened her eyes, her vision was still a little blurry at first. She blinked a few times, and her vision gradually became clearer. Naturally, she saw An Xia who looked at her coldly.

There was another scream, and everyone could hear from her voice how scared An Qian was at this time.

Seeing this, An Xia's icy and \*\*\*\* smile slowly rose from the corner of her mouth, and then gradually fell into her eyes. In her eyes, blood filled her eyes. She has returned, and finally, she will wait until the reckoning.

Emory Ann also ended the reunion with Qin Xiu. The two sides reached a friendly consensus and left with a smile.

When he saw An Qian, he immediately realized that something was wrong with his little daughter.

"What have you done to her!" He blurted out and questioned An Xia, his tone and expression were still the same as before. As long as An Qian had something to do, he would always blame An Xia.

After reliving once, but still being accused, An Xia laughed after hearing this.

The laughter is cold and cold, like the river water in the deep winter and twelfth lunar month, cold to the bone.

"Enjoy the time with your little daughter, Mr. An." When he finished speaking, An Xia deliberately lengthened her voice. The familiar tone was like a cold nail, piercing into Emory Ann's heart.

This voice, this tone...

Anxia!

"Who are you!"

With horror rolling in his eyes, Emory Ann asked a random question.

An Xia smiled more shallowly and her eyes became colder, "Who am I? I am An Xia, Mr. An, don't you remember?"

An Xia...

She said she was An Xia.

The pale-faced Emory Ann sat in the car, three souls and six bodies separated from the body, chaotic, and did not hear Dumen beside him asking him where to go next.

"Sir, is Miss An Qian leaving together?"

Dumen asks questions with his eyes down. This is the rule. You can't keep staring at the master's eyes when talking.

Emory Ann finally moved, and Niu Tou said to Ma Zui, "An Xia, she's back."

Ok?

Dumen didn't understand.

Anxia?

Miss?

came back?

What's the meaning?

Emory Ann twisted her stiff neck, stared at Dumen in a daze, and whispered in a low voice, "I saw her just now, and she also said that Mr. Ann has not been seen for a long time."

### **Chapter 1379: angry to go back to god**

Mr. An, long time no see.

This is.....

Dumen's eyes tightened, and he couldn't even hold his breath.

Miss, An Xia.

Only she would honor the old emperor as "Mr. An".

This is the request of the old emperor, and the request can only be called "Mr. An".

In terms of identity and relationship, the old emperor has drawn a line with the eldest lady from the very beginning.

This line has always been between the old emperor and the eldest sister. The father and daughter have become unfamiliar and familiar, and they cannot leave each other.

It is also what he has not figured out for many years, why the old emperor asked the eldest sister to call him "Mr. An".

Doubts have been hidden in Dumen's heart for more than 20 years, and they are still hidden now.

"Sir." Du Men said with deliberation, "Eldest Miss has left the Imperial Domain and you forever as early as five years and eleven months ago."

"She became an angel and went back to God."

Impossible to come back.

Mr. think too much.

It's hard to accept whoever it is.

Doors are no exception.

He believed in eternal life, but never saw it.

Will people live forever?

Probably.

Will the lady live forever?

Maybe too.

But it is impossible to return to the world, she should go to see God.

Immortal in another place.

Emory Ann was obviously still in a state of brain shutdown after being greatly shocked. There was no way to immediately restore his normal thoughts. He got into the dead end that he had given himself, and stumbled and couldn't get out.

"She really came back, and she talked to me. I can't hear it wrong, it's her, it's really her."

"How can she come back, I clearly..."

"Sir!" This time, Dumen interrupted loudly regardless of his identity, "You are tired and need a good rest!"

Obviously what?

Obviously, the old emperor needs to keep it in his heart forever, even if he goes to heaven in the future, he must be tight-lipped and can't say it.

The voice was loud, and there was a heavy nasal sound, as if it was being dragged by thick pus blood. The heavy nasal sound was full of suffocating blood.

This is Dumen, a man whose voice is "bloody".

He has always protected Emory Ann and accompanied Emory Ann all the time. He spent more time by Emory Ann's side than anyone else.

Even An Qian's mother was approaching.

Only he can hold Emory Ann at a critical time.

Just like now, he pulled back Emory Ann's thoughts that he didn't know where to fly in time.

Inside the car, Emory Ann's body shook violently. Then, after Chaos's eyes rolled, Emory Ann finally walked out of the dead end...

He looked out the window, frowning furiously.

When did you get back in the car?

Not impressed.

Dumen lowered his eyes again and said, "Sir, will Miss An Qian come with us?"

No more mention of Anxia.

"No." Emory Ann said indifferently, "Leave her in Gaso City, she still needs to do one very important thing."

Dumen didn't ask in detail what was going on, and chose to follow orders, "Okay, I understand."

"You will contact her later and tell her what she wants to do, and you will cooperate." Emory Ann retracted her gaze from the car window, leaned back in the seat, and slowly closed her eyes.

Between the eyebrows, the tiredness is deep.

After a while, he suddenly spoke again and asked Dumen directly, "You said, will An Xia return to the Imperial Domain?"

The low-pitched appearance did not change, and replied to his master, "No, the eldest lady went to God's side, and God will not let her come back to your side."

Therefore, it is even more impossible to return to the imperial domain.

If the eldest lady sees the current imperial domain, she will definitely be angry and return to God.

### **Chapter 1380: When are you coming back**

Dumen's words silenced Emory Ann.

Back to God, is it impossible to come back again?

Well, what did he hear just now?

Could it be an illusion?

Ke Dumen is indeed right, Anxia has disappeared with that plane forever.

How could it possibly come back.

Unless, from the beginning, she is suspended animation!

suspended animation?

Emory Ann sat up suddenly, yes, suspended animation, why didn't he think of this possibility.

Exactly, the phone rang.

The sudden voice frightened Emory Ann again. It was the call from the youngest daughter, An Qian.

But he didn't want to take it.

Throwing the phone to Dumen, "Listen to what she has to say."

I don't want to answer, but I still want to know what she said.

A not-so-good news.

Anxi is broken.

"Fractured?" Emory Ann's face was cold, she took over the phone again, and asked An Qian who was crying calmly, "Did you not feel it at the time?! I only know now."

Those farces ended in the name of sparring, and An Qian had a gray face and a gray face. In contrast, Xia Guo's students were fresh and clean, and they didn't even touch the corners of her clothes.

It's even more funny now, An Qian said she had a broken bone!

Disgraceful things, but also embarrassed to cry!

An Qian's arm was fractured. She didn't discover it herself, but Adam noticed something was different. After an examination, she realized that the fracture was broken.

"Daddy, it's her, it's really her! You must believe me! It's really An Xia, it's her back!"

After finally waking up from the nightmare of "she came back", Emory Ann was disturbed by the crying of her little daughter again.

Rebuked: "She's dead! She went to see God! Never come back."

"No, Daddy, believe me, it's really her. The location of my fracture is the same as it was back then! It was she who deliberately held down my old injury and fractured me again."

Inside the car, Emory Ann's cell phone was so shocked that it almost hit her leg.

...

Back then, An Qian's arm was broken by An Xia, but now, it's the same again, even in the same position.

Are these coincidences?

Are there too many coincidences?

"Daddy, she also knows what Queen Daisy said to Mummy, woohoo, Daddy, it's really her! She told me everything that Queen Daisy said."

"There are only five people who know about these things!"

"If it wasn't for her, how could anyone else know about it."

Emory Ann's calm heart was once again overturned.

So, not an illusion.

She is really back.

Feign death, she is suspended animation!

That Xia Guo student who was exactly like her was An Xia at all.

They are the same person!

She must be dealt with immediately, and she cannot be allowed to return to the Imperial Domain.

"Dumen, kill that student! She is not a student, she is An Xia who changed her identity after suspended animation." Emory An Xia, who gritted his teeth, had only one thought now: he must kill An Xia. summer.

This time, we must not fail again!

no way!

If it fails, he and his youngest daughter An Qian will die.

He didn't want to die yet, so An Xia could only die!

A cold smile crossed his lips, and he murmured, "This time, you will definitely not be able to escape again, definitely!"

How could An Xia escape?

She is ready to return to the Imperial Domain.

It has to be said that Wenthyr did another good thing for her.

He arranged for Tianshu and the others to return to the Imperial Domain. Now, they just need to wait for her to go back.

"It's confirmed?" Mu Chenyuan asked her in a low voice, his cold black eyes surging up and down, "When will you be back?"

When asked, his voice was hoarse.

An Xia smiled and said, "It will take about a year."

"About a year..." Mu Chenyuan sighed, "Fortunately, it's not too long."

Seeing her in a year, he can accept it.