

## **Goddess 1401**

### **Chapter 1401: Discuss important matters**

"Edward Feibman, I must teach you a lesson! You wait for me!"

Over the castle, An Qian's roar came.

Edward Feibman had left the castle and got into his luxurious bulletproof car.

Inside the car, someone was waiting for him.

Vincyr heard the sound of the car door opening, closed his eyes and opened his eyes.

Door closed, start to leave.

"Solved?" Venthyr asked.

Edward Feibman vigorously rubbed his temple, which was stabbed by the screaming, before answering after a while, "A lunatic, it's easy to solve."

"I've already quit, and other families should also start thinking about it."

Wen Xier said indifferently: "Perhaps, but not necessarily. They may still fantasize that they can become the next emperor."

"Imperial Domain no longer needs any Emperor Lord." Feibman sneered, "If they haven't seen this through, the only thing waiting for them is death."

Venthyr smiled, "Sometimes power can fascinate people's eyes, and they lose their judgment at the meeting. They yearn for the highest power, and delusionally want to become the king that everyone must bow down to."

"No one wants to kneel down." Feibman looked at Wen Xier. They were about the same age, and they were the two people who communicated the most among the five families. It was this person who told him that the emperor An Xia had returned.

"Lord Anxia, are you really back?" Feibman asked seriously, staring at Venthyr, trying to see a reassuring answer on his face.

Venthyr looked at him and curled the corners of his mouth, "Will I lie to you? Feibman. You, me, Anxia, now the three of us have the same choice."

"We don't want the Imperial Domain to exist anymore."

If I want to save my life, I want to not be dealt with secretly by the Western Union countries, and I want to end the imperial realm, each doing their own work, how wonderful!

Feibman frowned, "Master Anxia, do you really think so?"

"Of course." Venthyr instructed the driver. "When you go out, you see a black car and follow it."

The driver looked at Feibman. It was not his decision whether to keep up.

Feibman asked warily, "Where?"

"I will take you to meet someone, the person you most want to see."

!!

Feibman sat up abruptly, looking at Venthyr in disbelief, "Are you sure? Now? Will she meet me?"

His relationship with the Emperor was not as good as Wencyr's.

Also, Wen Xier did a lot of things for Lord Anxia secretly, but he did nothing.

meet him?

I want to kill him.

Feibman had wanted to meet, but now, he didn't want to.

Tightening the corners of his mouth, he said, "I'm not ready to see Lord An Xia yet. Also, I haven't accepted that Lord An Xia is still alive."

How can someone who has been confirmed dead still be alive?

Impossible to live.

Could it be a hoax by Venthyr?

This guy...

Feibman's gaze towards Venthyr became dark and unpredictable. This guy also really wanted to be the Lord of the Empire.

Could it be that he himself wants to pull everyone into the water and, in the end, fulfill his ambitions?

"Your eyes betray what you are thinking." Wen Xier stretched his long legs and said lazily, "I'm not interested in the position of the Imperial Domain, because I don't want to die yet."

Feibman was silent.

He didn't want to die either.

Wen Xier found him at that time and said, "Have you ever suspected that the death of Emperor Anxia was probably a common conspiracy of the Western Alliance countries."

He knew that Venthyr and him had thought of a possibility.

The Imperial Domain has long been tolerated by the Western Alliance countries.

It's time for news.

**Chapter 1402: Crisis of the Empire**

It was this sentence that Feibman chose to go with Venthyr.

They have also been secretly planning for the past two years, and began to draw a clear line with the imperial domain little by little.

But still not enough.

As long as the Imperial Domain is always there, then their danger is always there.

The Western Alliance countries have ended their wars, and they are strong. There is no need for such an imperial domain to stand on their shoulders. From time to time, they will jump out and say that you have not done a good job here, and you have not done a good job.

What is even more unbearable for the Western Alliance countries is that the five great families of the Imperial Domain join forces and are powerful enough to interfere in their elections.

The Venthyr family and the Feibman family have already closed their hands in secret. However, as the new election is approaching, some countries in the Western Union have begun to make small moves.

Six years ago, Emperor Anxia's plane crashed, and it was the election period for a country in the Western Alliance.

Feibman was silent for a while before saying, "Glan's election is about to begin."

"So..." Wen Xier raised his eyes and looked at Feibman sharply, "This is the best time to disintegrate the Imperial Domain, you, you want to tell me now, you want to quit?"

"Of course not!" said Feibman fiercely. "I don't want to die either!"

Wen Xier smiled slightly, the ruthlessness on his face disappeared, and said gracefully, "Then, do you have any problems now?"

"Lord An Xia's question, is she the real Lord An Xia?" Feibman's most uncertain question, he had no way of knowing whether the girl who came back was the real An Xia.

Venthyr said, "Yes or no, you will have the answer in your heart. If I answer yes or no now, you will question me, won't you?"

Yes, no matter how Venthyr answers, he does have doubts.

So you can only see for yourself to see if it is.

I haven't gone yet, my heart is already timid.

Lord An Xia, the girl with sharp eyes, who was training with her back then, obviously looked the weakest, but she was always victorious.

At that time, their five families sent many of their peers to train with her and compete for the throne of the emperor together. During the training, they continued to assassinate An Xia, including him and Wen Xier, who had assassinated her.

It didn't work once.

All found by her.

Later, he and Wen Xier had another three people. Five of them survived from An Xia. The others were either solved by An Xia or they were solved by them.

Only six people survived.

An Xia took over the Imperial Domain, and he and Wen Xier and other five surrendered to her.

After so many years, An Xia left him with too much shadow, so big that even if she had already left, he would sometimes be awakened by her in a dream.

I dreamed that when I was young, I secretly sneaked into her room, raised a sharp dagger, and stabbed her heart fiercely. At the moment of success, my chest suddenly became cold.

Looking down, he saw a dagger exactly like his own, piercing deeply into his heart...

Woke up, sweating profusely, and couldn't fall asleep again.

For Lord Anxia, he was already instinctively afraid.

"You, aren't you afraid of Lord Anxia?" Feibman suddenly asked the people around him, "I've always been curious how you could still quarrel with Lord Anxia in the past."

Although Lord Anxia doesn't pay attention to Venthyr's provocation most of the time.

But in the eyes of these people, his various actions are simply courting death.

Venthyr was stunned when asked.

Afraid of Anxia?

He seems to be fine.

Never been afraid.

It can't be said that he is not afraid at all, but An Xia's eyes still frighten him.

### **Chapter 1403: shared memory**

Venthyr thought for a while, and then answered Feibman after a little consideration.

"I was afraid."

afraid? Feibman raised his eyebrows, "When were you afraid? Why weren't you afraid later?"

Ask Venthyr again to silence.

He didn't want to answer, so he asked in turn, "Have you decided to see Lord An Xia tonight? Right now."

...

Both were silent.

The driver is driving in a straight line along the road, and he is also waiting for his owner's decision.

After a while, Feibman instructed the driver in a sullen voice, "Listen to the arrangements of the Count."

"Okay." The driver made a nice U-turn and turned back the same way.

It's important to get back to the black vehicle that's been parked in the back without moving, and the people inside will take them to their destination.

The black vehicle has seen Feibman's vehicle drive back, start, and wait until the two cars meet, the black vehicle drives onto the highway, and Tianshu, who is driving, takes Feibman to the distance.

He contacted An Xia, "Emperor Lord, Lord Feibman is already on his way here."

Anxia put down the dart, picked up the mineral water by the shooting table, unscrewed the cap, and took a long sip.

Indifferently: "Take him to the basement."

"Yes, the emperor." Tianshu interrupted the call, and the car accelerated into the night.

On the other side, Wen Xier quietly looked at the high-rise buildings passing by the car window. He was also thinking, when did he stop being afraid of Anxia?

Probably after that mission.

The little girl who escaped from the war cried and crossed the line of fire. An Xia gave her life and stopped everyone from shooting. Later, she saved the little girl, but she was hit by a stray bullet in her arm.

When he saw An Xia holding the little girl who was frightened and crying, he rarely coaxed her eyes softly, "Don't cry, my sister will take you to a better place, where someone will play games with you and accompany you to school..."

He also took out candy, carefully tore off the candy wrapper, and fed it to the little girl.

At that time, An Xia inherited the imperial domain for just half a year.

In her eyes, there was still the ferocity that her six relatives did not recognize during the training, and it was estimated that there were countless peers in her fingers, including the blood on his body.

But she gave tenderness and kindness to a little girl who was completely unfamiliar.

Or the daughter of a terrorist.

It seems that since when, he is no longer afraid of An Xia.

He also bumps into her from time to time.

Why would you contradict her?

Maybe she thought she was being fake.

He is obviously a ruthless, murderous guy, but he deliberately shows kindness to a strange little girl.

She is acting.

Why, who doesn't know what kind of person you are, and what to do with the best acting.

As the past swept through his mind, Venthyr let out a sigh of relief and replied to Feibman.

"When I was training, the person I was most afraid of was An Xia."

His sudden speech startled Feibman, who was thinking about something, and he didn't realize what Venthyr meant for the first time.

Then I remembered that he had asked what he had asked before.

Feibman thought of the training and resonated with him. He nodded and said, "I am like you. The person I am most afraid of is Lord An Xia. The three of them joined forces to kill her, and in the end, she killed her."

At that time, they were very small.

But I already know how to make myself survive longer.

In order to allow the surviving self to gain higher power.

The young ones are just young, but their hearts are already dyed black.

"She is cruel to survive. We, in fact, are all the same. Who isn't cruel to survive." Venthyr twitched the corners of his mouth, revealing a sarcastic smile, "What qualifications do we have to be cruel to her. Training Here, we also have to start with our peers."

#### **Chapter 1404: let go of your guard**

Years of training is the common memory of Vencil and the others. Every time they mention it, they can always quickly enter the dark days when the nostrils were full of blood.

Venthyr recalled that in the past, in his blue eyes like the clear sky, there was a faint sadness passing by inadvertently.

He looked at the city night scene that flashed back in front of him, and his low and elegant voice was also dyed with a touch of sadness, "Feibman, have you noticed that Anxia never takes the initiative to attack."

"All the people who were attacked by her were the ones who shot at her first."

This was, Venthyr discovered later.

It was this discovery that made him less afraid of An Xia.

It may be that she knows that she is not a murderous person.

The details from more than ten years ago were suddenly pointed out by Venthyr, and Feibman's eyes widened slightly.

like-

It does.

Back then, he was almost killed by An Xia because he first sneaked into An Xia's room and tried to assassinate him.

Later, he was attacked by An Xia many times. If he hadn't been alert, he would have become a pile of bones, buried in the soil.

Venthyr's voice drifted into his ears, "You said, why should I be afraid of her? I attacked her actively during training, and she attacked me in turn, but unfortunately, neither of them solved each other. "

"Through the training, we all survived, each of us has our own identity, and the grievances in the training also ended with the change of identity. An Xia, who became the emperor, will be careful to take revenge on us for what happened during the training. ?"

This really doesn't exist.

It is also where Feibman admires Anxia, "She never retaliates against us in private."

"Not in private, but Mingli doesn't know how many times she has taken care of us." Wenthyr added unhappily, "I am the worst, and you are all right."

His dissatisfaction made Feibman laugh, "That's because you often provoke Lord Anxia, but we are far away from her, and we don't even dare to talk to her too much."

Every time they met, after finishing their business affairs, the other four hurriedly left.

Only Wen Xier would stay alone to find An Qian. In the end, they would all hear that Wen Xier quarreled with Lord An Xia for An Qian's sake.

"Didn't you like Emperor An Qian very much before? Why do you hate her so much now?"

Now that the exchange of personal questions has begun, Feibman simply asks a few more questions.

It was all something he was curious to know. In the past, the relationship was generally not easy to ask, but now the relationship has changed, so let's ask.

Wen Xier showed an expression of disgust, "I don't like it, An Qian was very delicate in the past, I thought she was really delicate."

My old self was blind!

An unforgettable past.

Feibman smiled directly and joked, "Nina, the mother of Emperor An Qian, her daughter will be delicate, Count, you were a little naive back then."

"Do you know how we describe Emperor An Qian in our backs?"

"How would you describe it?" Venthyr asked.

He really didn't know these things.

"Beautiful snake." Feimanni grinned, recalling the events of those years together, "You actually said she was delicate, how could An Qian give you such an outrageous delusion."

It was a disgraceful memory, and he wouldn't even mention it if he hadn't wanted to put his guard down.

Venthyr said, "Who knows, it was stupid back then."

"It's really a bit." Feibman agreed, and then thoughtfully said: "You can find the other side of Lord An Xia, but you can't find the difference of Emperor An Qian. Are you selective and stupid?"

#### **Chapter 1405: what people want**

Speaking of Wenthyr, his face was stiff.

Don't change the subject, "Okay, don't keep talking about me. Tell me, what are you going to do after seeing Lord Anxia?"

What else can be done?

Naturally, it is to disintegrate the imperial domain together.

Feibman met An Xia, a very young An Xia.

Startled, Feibman opened his mouth. He wanted to call out "Emperor Anxia", and remembered Wenthyr's reminder that it was now "Lord Anxia".

But "Lord Anxia" he couldn't call out.

too young!

How could he be so young.

When I saw her on the news, I thought it was slightly modified, but now I see that there is no modification at all, and I am indeed young.

"You are not Emperor Anxia."

Soon, Feibman's face turned cold and he said solemnly, "Who are you? Why do you want to have plastic surgery to look like Emperor Anxia!"

He said to Wenthyr again, "Count Wenthyr, what do you want to do!"



"Feibman." An Xia said in a low voice, with a tone like the indifference when they met in the Imperial Domain, and faintly, there was a condescending look, "Long time no see."

Feibman, who was still calm just now, stopped, and his eyes slowly fell on the face of the young An Xia.

"An Xia...Emperor Lord..."

He murmured uncertainly.

An Xia said indifferently: "Wrong, An Qian is the emperor."

That's the tone, that's the tone!

The eyes were shocked and Feibman took a step back, and some couldn't accept it, "Who are you, why...why are you so similar, too similar, God, too similar."

"Are you Emperor Anxia? No? Really?"

Feibman himself was a little confused.

Yes?

Too young, Emperor Anxia couldn't possibly be so young.

isn't it?

The tone and demeanor were the same as the Anxia he remembered.

An Xia pointed to the sofa on the side, "Sit down, let's chat."

Feibman did not move.

He wanted to leave, and gave his bodyguard a look, but saw that Wen Xier blocked him first, and said with a smile, "I've already arrived here, sit down and talk before leaving."

"Don't worry, coward, you are the heir of the Feibman family, I dare not put you under house arrest or kill you."

Who knows.

Also, he's not a coward!

Feibman glared at Wenthyr, and Wenthyr said insincerely, "Yes, yes, you are not a coward, you are now a qualified heir."

Coward was Feibman's childhood nickname.

At that time, he was the most timid, and he was daring outside, and he was timid when he entered the training camp.

Being teased by children, Feibman cried several times because of it.

Hearing the nickname that no one has mentioned again, it is somewhat intimacy.

It also made Feibman relax a lot.

Sitting on the sofa, looking at An Xia, "The premise of communication, I hope you can answer the question I want to ask."

Today's An Xia is much more patient than before. In addition, these days, she had a very pleasant meeting with the Grand Royal Family. After listening, she smiled slightly and said, "Yes."

This smile frightened Feibman.

Definitely not Emperor Anxia!

It is absolutely impossible for Emperor Anxia to smile at him.

Sitting down, Feibman said seriously: "I want to know who you are."

Well, this is a long story.

But can make a long story short.

In the process of listening, Feibman was sometimes puzzled, sometimes surprised, sometimes frowned, sometimes suddenly realized.

In the end, he looked at An Xia in disbelief, "What? Is it that simple?"

"Yes, it's that simple. I'm An Xia, but I'm not An Xia either. We are related by blood and know a lot about each other."

After finishing the story, An Xia nodded solemnly, "I also appeared in the training, but you don't know it. Grandfather's arrangement is always so surprising."

#### **Chapter 1406: scary her**

After listening to a legendary story, Feibman left.

Venthyr, who was left behind, looked at An Xia with a strange expression, but didn't speak, just looked at it like that.

An Xia yawned. She was a little tired from working continuously these days, so she can rest early tonight.

Ignoring what Wencyr was thinking, Anxia got up and left the basement.

"When did you make up stories like this?"

Behind him, Venthyr, who was following closely, couldn't help but ask.

Isn't it the same person?

Why lie to Feibman, she is An Xia's younger sister living in Xia country.

Simply say that she is the Emperor Lord An Xia, isn't it?

An Xia didn't look back, and said indifferently, "Make up a story? I am now my younger sister."

It's just a little bit of processing, saying that she once trained together, and when An Xia became the emperor, she trained again in secret, and finally returned to Xia.

"Feibman goes to Xia Guo and can find out everything about you. Your story will soon be exposed."

Wen Xier reminded with a sullen face, "An Xia, I don't agree with you making up stories. You can tell Feibman truthfully that you are the Emperor Lord An Xia."

This time, An Xia stopped.

Turning around and looking at Venthyr with a half-smile, "No wonder Feibman said in the car that you were selectively stupid. Now it seems that it is true."

It's enough for Wen Xier to know about bizarre things. She doesn't need another person to know about it, and she doesn't want An Qian and the others to make a big fuss after they know it.

Feibman, heh, he's not as reliable as Venthyr.

He just wanted to protect himself, to protect his family.

What kind of imperial domain or emperor, once his life is endangered, he will choose to give up the imperial domain without hesitation.

Of course, he chose to give up Imperial Domain, she was not surprised at all.

It's normal and the right choice.

Replace it with herself.

Wenthyr's attention was suddenly shifted, his eyes were sharp, "Why do you know what was said in the car."

There was only one driver in the car besides him and Feibman.

"You put a bug in his car?"

An Xia laughed, "Eavesdropper? No need."

So how do you know?

Wen Xier's brows just tightened, and the next second, he thought of a possibility, and his pupils trembled slightly.

"That driver is yours? Right?"

An Xia just smiled and didn't answer him.

No answer is the best answer.

Still need to think about it?

She didn't have a plan, and she didn't have a back-up, how could she return to the imperial domain?

How can I enter the Grand Royal Family and cooperate with Queen Grande?

Nina, An Qian's mother, the illegitimate daughter that Queen Gran hates the most, the queen who wants to get rid of the illegitimate daughter, has been looking for opportunities all these years.

Now, someone finally gave her this opportunity, and Queen Gran didn't want to miss it again.

Because ah, she was afraid that her old husband would give the throne to her illegitimate daughter Nina.

Elections, abdications are going to happen, and there will always be people who need to step up and stop something they think is bad.

And she is the best person to help them solve these bad things.

Big play, it's on.

Soon, the conversation between Anxi and Feibman in the castle reached the ears of the heads of states of the Western Union. At the same time, they also knew that a girl who looked a lot like the previous emperor appeared at the grand royal family's banquet.

When they found out who this girl was, the heads of state of the Western Union countries were all shocked.

They all called to ask An Qian what was going on.

And asked An Qian why she fell out with the Feibman family.

Under their pressure, An Qian was going crazy, but she still needed to be patient to answer.

#### **Chapter 1407: An Qian who is about to be driven crazy**

In the first-level security office, An Qian's voice echoed.

"Sorry, Your Excellency, it's just a misunderstanding. I will quickly resolve the problem between Imperial Domain and Feibman. We will definitely get along very well. Please believe that I will handle it well. Thank you for your understanding."

"Yes, that girl has the same name as my sister, but I didn't know my sister had a sister. Yes, I was surprised too. Yes, I thought, it must be a hoax, one against me scam."

"I don't think she can bring me any threat. She's just a liar. I'll get rid of her soon. Let her stop appearing in the public eye."

"Yes, I can understand your concern. What we need is unity, not infighting. I will work hard for the unity of our Western Union countries."

"Okay, thank you for your understanding, I wish you a good day, goodbye."

Once again, after explaining with a smile, An Qian's anger surged to its peak.

damn it!

damn it!

Why are there always so many bad things looking for her!

"Dong dong..."

There was a knock on the door outside, and Adam's voice came, "Emperor, the Grand Royal Family is calling and needs your answer. There is an urgent matter that needs to be asked."

"Don't listen, don't listen! Reject me! If you hear me, reject me right away!" An Qian yelled, and she picked up a hard-shell book on the desk and smashed it on the heavy, Made of special material on the dark door panel.

"Bang..."

The book slammed on it, making a muffled sound.

Then, the mad An Qian waved off everything on the desk, including various documents.

very tired.

She is really annoying.

Why does she, who has become the emperor, have to laugh with her everywhere, why can't she do whatever she wants?

Why do you keep bothering her and asking her about the little things.

A liar, since you are not pleasing to the eye, can't you just deal with her?

Why does everyone have to ask her!

She is the Lord of the Empire, and the Lord of the Empire who needs to be respected by the heads of the Western Union countries. She is the one who calms the troubles between them, resolves the misunderstanding between them, and makes them more peaceful, friendly, and not disintegrated!

Now that she is in trouble, they don't help her solve it, and they ask her in turn, whether there is still her as the emperor in her eyes!

An Qian in the office was frantically venting again.

And she didn't know that this video was passed to An Xia the next morning.

When An Xia got up, Tianshu handed over the video for An Xia to watch.

The woman in the video screams and jumps, roars hysterically, and scratches her hair with both hands from time to time, much like a madman trapped alone in a seal.

"Add more medicine." An Xia looked at it, and coldness swept past her eyes.

Tianshu took the tablet and nodded, "Okay. Dr. Jyoti called just now, and he has checked the medical records of his wife that year."

"Prepare the car!" An Xia changed her clothes as fast as she could, without even having breakfast, and went to Dr. Jody's private clinic.

She used to be an assistant to the doctor in charge of treating Anxia's mother, and now she is a doctor with her own clinic.

After Anxia came back, she found Jyoti as soon as possible and asked her to find out all the medical records about her mother many years ago.

Queen Gran told her that her mother did not commit suicide by jumping off the building, but that someone used drugs to interfere with her mother, who had depression, so that her mother, who had improved, chose to jump off the building.

Why jump off the building?

Nobody knows.

An Xia only knew that this "someone" was—stepmother Nina.

She is the murderer of her mother.

#### **Chapter 1408: Anxia's hatred, let's destroy it together**

Now that she lacks the most crucial evidence, if she finds the evidence, Nina's death is not far away.

Not long after An Xia left, Wen Xier with black bags under his eyes came.

He hadn't slept all night, and kept thinking about whether there was An Xia's eyeliner beside him.

To this end, he changed the driver overnight and only let Curry drive for him.

In the end, he even wondered if Curry was from Anxia.

Curry was wronged and mad.

God, what did Lord Anxia do to make Lord Earl's hypochondriasis relapse.

How could he even doubt his loyalty?

Tianshu and Tianquan accompanied Anxia to the clinic, only Tianxuan was there.

Dimensity is still being treated, and there is no way to return to Anxia for the time being.

After Tianxuan asked Tianshu if he could report the whereabouts of the emperor, he reported an address to Wen Xier, "...Lord Earl, the emperor is here now."

Winthyr drove Curry to the clinic.

No one stopped him, just let him in.

In Dr. Jody's office, he heard An Xia's voice as fierce as the day he came out of the training camp, "So, my mother actually died of a hallucinogen overdose, right?"

Venthyr slammed under his feet.

What did he hear?

Madam died of a hallucinogen overdose.

"Yes, my lord, this is the preparation record. It is also that Dr. Olina copied all the records of Madam before she died. She knew that she would definitely die, but the truth of Madam's death needs someone to know."

Doctor Olina, the personal doctor of An Xia's mother.

"This record has been hidden in the USB flash drive of this pen. Dr. Olina gave it to me, and I didn't check it carefully. I'm sorry, my lord, I didn't find it in time and tell Emperor Anxia."

Dr. Jyoti wiped her tears lightly, deeply guilty of her carelessness.

The office was quiet and heavy, An Xia's eyes were blood red, she browsed the records on the computer and watched, tears slowly flowing down.

Dr. Olina is very responsible. She memorizes all the medical records of her mother for several years, including her mother's plastic surgery.

Why is my mother different from Ye Mengwei? It turns out that my mother started plastic surgery at the age of 18, changing her appearance little by little, and finally, completely changing her original appearance.

That's why she didn't find a photo of her mother before she was 18 years old.

Grandfather had been planning from the beginning, so he would not allow anyone to take pictures of his mother, whose world was as small as a castle.

Growing up alone, dying alone.

Why her mother was brought to the imperial domain by her grandfather still needs Mu Chenyuan to help her find out.

After browsing, An Xia calmed down, took out the USB flash drive, and said to Jody, "I arranged for you to leave, I'm sorry for bringing you danger."

"No, I'm sorry, I didn't see this information in time." Jyoti quietly looked at the girl who was exactly the same as the emperor An Xia she knew, and choked up: "The madam is very kind, my lord, please be sure to let everyone know who killed the lady."

An Xia said: "Yes, I will definitely!"

She would let everyone know that Emory Ann and his mistress Nina were Rubao who killed her mother.

She even wanted them to see how their beloved daughter An Qian became crazy!

As for the truth of her own death, it doesn't matter anymore.

Perhaps the truth has emerged.

The person who killed her was her father, Emory Ann, and the accomplices were the Western Union countries.

The previous imperial domain did not need a too strong emperor, but the current imperial domain no longer needs a puppet emperor.

Then, she will make these people get what they want!

### **Chapter 1409: they are out of luck**

Venthyr heard it take a few steps back slowly, and finally, leaning back against the cold wall, closed his eyes with a painful expression.

Nina killed the lady, and he used to help a murderer's daughter to bully An Xia.

God.

What the \*\*\*\* did he do in the past!

At that moment, Venthyr's face was full of grief that he had never seen before, and his heart was no longer warm. He was swallowed up by self-blame and regret. He wished that he could go back in time and be able to do it again.

An Xia came out and glanced at him, raised her brows lightly, "Have you quarreled with your grandmother?"

The joys and sorrows of human beings are not common, just like now, Anxia does not empathize with the sadness on Wenthyr's face.

On the contrary, he felt that this guy had nothing to do again.

Wencyr looked at An Xia, her blue eyes filled with pain, as if she would cry in the next second.

"I'm sorry, I apologize to you for my past."

Gan!

An Xia took a step back and frowned, "Did you take the wrong medicine? Or was your grandmother called you stupid?"

...

When it comes to breaking the atmosphere, An Xia is definitely number one.

The atmosphere of sadness like the sea slowly faded away in her short sentence.

Venthyr felt more like a fool.



After adjusting his emotions, he gathered up the straight suit, the tall and straight, handsome foreign man with deep eyebrows, and hid all the sadness back in his heart.

"I heard your conversation with Dr. Jody just now."

"So." An Xia responded lightly as she walked outside.

"Is there anything I can help?" Venthyr asked.

An Xia directly refused, "No, I can handle it."

At this time, Venthyr always felt a sense of powerlessness.

He wanted to help her very much, but she always refused his kindness.

After coming back for so long, she only asked him to do one thing, to meet with the royal family of Gran.

Apart from that, he was never asked to do anything, not even a trivial one.

He really wanted to help her.

"An Xia, have you not believed me yet?" Wen Xier asked in a low voice, sadness shrouded again.

Men with blue eyes seem to be very suitable for sadness, and they will have a melancholy in them that makes girls fall.

But An Xia was completely immune, and he couldn't find Wen Xier's handsomeness at all.

In a way, An Xia is indeed a big straight girl!

It may also be related to the blood flowing in the body. She always thought that she prefers to appreciate oriental faces, and it is often oriental faces that make her amazing.

For example, Mu Chenyuan.

At this moment, Wen Xier complained quietly, and An Xia cast a look of "you are really stupid".

"Lord Count, so far, you are the guy who knows the most about me. So, please tell me, do I believe in you? Or I don't believe in you."

The earl was also very coaxing, and when he heard the words, he immediately showed a smile.

Yes.

Only he knew who she was.

"If you really want to help me, then use your beauty to attract An Qian these days."

!

The smile froze, and Venthyr was very unhappy, "I definitely don't want to see that stupid woman."

In fact, you are half a catty, so don't call anyone stupid. An Xia murmured silently in her heart.

The mouth said: "I will keep an eye on Emory Ann, An Qian's side needs your shot. Nina is a woman, I need to beware of her. Her ambition..."

An Xia sneered, "Becoming the new emperor is her goal."

This is, Queen Gran told her secretly.

I knew that Nina was a very ambitious woman, but I didn't expect that she would also want to become the Lord of the Empire.

If you think about it, you can see why she thinks.

### **Chapter 1410: she is everywhere**

An illegitimate daughter who was rejected by the royal family, an illegitimate daughter who could not enter the Grand Palace for life, and an illegitimate daughter who could not participate in the banquets of any Western Union emperors, these people were angry enough.

The more angry you are, the more you will naturally study how to get revenge every day.

Becoming the Lord of the Empire is Nina's best shortcut.

But how could Emory Ann let his bedside person become the Lord of the Empire? How does this make his face?

Anxia didn't tell Wenthyr that in addition to keeping an eye on Emory Ann, she also sent someone to keep an eye on Nina.

Wen Xier didn't even know that although An Xia had been away for six years, as long as she came back, she would know everything that happened in the Imperial Domain for the past six years.

The net has long been cast, now it's time to close it!

Wen Xier didn't reject An Xia anymore, he went to An Qian.

An Qian saw the appearance of Wenthyr, who had not seen him for a long time. Like a butterfly, she threw herself into Wenthyr's arms just like many years ago.

"Vencil, what should I do. I found out that there are big problems inside us. Why is this happening? Do you all look down on me and only like sister Anxia."

Does this need to be asked?

Wen Xier pushed An Qian away, who rushed over, and said softly and cruelly, "Miss An Qian, have you forgotten, who gave you your current position?"

"We didn't look down on you, because we always knew that you were indeed inferior to Miss Anxia. Do you understand what I mean?"

Anxi was stunned.

Then he went crazy again, "Vencil! Do you even want to betray me? At the beginning, but you said that I can also be the master of the imperial domain! Now, you actually say that I am not as good as Anxia?! You bastard!"

Yes.

He really is an asshole.

He even said the words that An Qian could also become the Lord of the Empire.

At that time, in order to embarrass An Xia, he said too many things that he should not have said, and did too many wrong things that he should not have done.

So, God punishes him now.

"You need to calm down, An Qian. Your madness now worries us." Wenthyr poured An Qian a glass of water, and a small white tablet melted into the water.

This is the latest hallucinogen.

There were some things that Anxia wouldn't let him help with, but he still wanted to do his part.

The nurse came in. She has been taking care of An Qian's body, and she has come in and out more frequently recently.

"Emperor Lord..." The nurse held the medicine tray with some white, blue, yellow and other small pills on it, so that she had a glass of water, "Noon, your medicine time has come."

An Qian didn't take Wenthyr's water, grabbed the pills in the medicine tray and put them in her mouth, then picked up the water and drank it all at once.

After taking the medicine, it was time for An Qian to go to bed.

She had poor sleep at such a time, and the doctor strictly instructed her to take a nap after each medication.

An Qian still cared about her own life. After taking the medicine, she looked at Wen Xier pitifully and smiled bitterly, "Wen Xier, can you sleep with me for a while?"

"Just like before, you read me stories. I'm so tired, I really want a good night's sleep."

Under the watchful eyes of the nurse, Wenthyr drank the water with hallucinogens and promised An Qian, "Okay, I'll accompany you."

It's good, Wenthyr is still the soft-hearted Wenthyr, as long as she cries, he can always agree to his request.

An hour later, Wenthyr came out, and the nurse was still standing at the door.

When passing by, he heard the nurse say coldly: "Lord Earl, Sir Anxia has arrangements, and you don't need to do anything extra."

Even the nurses were arranged by An Xia!

