

## Goddess 141

### Chapter 141: Set, do my best (9)

Everyone ran wildly, and many pedestrians rushed into the street shop and closed the glass door with the shop assistants.

Someone fell down and wept in horror. Before they could stand up, a pedestrian who was fleeing nearby grabbed their arms and shouted, "Still crying! Run!"

Regardless of whether he stands firm or not, he drags people away in a hurry.

There were also children who suddenly rushed away from the adults while they were running. They stood where they were, panicked in their eyes. They stood there at a loss and called out.

An Xia supported an old grandmother with inconvenient legs and a bamboo basket on her back. The cold wind disturbed the old man's white hair, messy and heartbreaking.

The old grandma is very old and very old, so old that her face wrinkles one after another. Her cloudy eyes are blurred because of blurred vision. She squinted her eyes to see the little girl who helped her clearly. The face where the years of wind and frost have stopped is not afraid, but she can only follow the situation. The indifferent.

"Little girl, leave me alone, run, behind...someone behind is going crazy and hacking." The old woman pushed her hand away and held her back, "Run, leave me alone, come on."

She is very old, and she is gone when she is gone. The little girl is different. When she is like a flower, she must be safe and live well.

An Xia glanced at the shop closest to her, bent over, carried the old man and ran.

"Quick, quick, quick!" The clerk who closed the door yelled and told An Xia to run faster. The pedestrians who had already hidden in the shop jumped in a hurry.

An uncle rushed out of the store and hugged the old man, "Little girl, I am coming, you quickly enter the store and hide."

Up front, it's \*\*\*\* scary!

I don't know where he came from, he's mad, he took an axe and hit someone on his head. If he didn't react quickly, he would have been chopped off!

"Ah! Miss! Come in! You can't go ahead! Danger!" The closing clerk realized that An Xia was running to the most dangerous place. She was so frightened that she yelled, "Come back!"

An Xia did not look back, rushing to the already empty street ahead.

The city sirens sounded, and numerous police cars rushed to the commercial street.

Although it is not the most prosperous commercial street in Xuancheng, there are large-scale fruit shops, large-scale vegetable markets, and many affordable shops in the surrounding area. People come and go as well.

Now something happened!

Not only wounded people, but also took hostages.

"The casualties are not clear at present, the police on duty nearby have already arrived at the scene!"

"All streets are closed and no vehicles are allowed to pass. Inform the nearest hospital to be ready to accept the wounded at any time!"

"Organize all the people to leave in an orderly manner to ensure the safety of the people!"

"Call up snipers and shoot them directly if necessary!"

Act quickly, and strive to save the hostages and wounded in the shortest possible time.

An Xia, who was retrograde, arrived at the scene of the crime. She saw several injured pedestrians lying in a pool of blood, life and death unknown.

She was not the first to arrive. Two police officers nearby had already arrived. They evacuated the pedestrians as soon as possible, leaving only the murderer and one hostage on the scene.

A policeman noticed An Xia, his expression tightened, and he said sternly, "Little girl, get out of here!"

An Xia said indifferently: "I have learned how to bandage quickly, he needs my help."

After finishing speaking, the nearest injured person walked directly.

"Help...help...help me..." A young man in his early twenties fell to the ground in a pool of blood, making a faint cry for help.

An Xia squatted down with a sharp expression on her eyes, her voice was clear, and she slowly entered her ears, "Don't be afraid, I will save you."

#### **Chapter 142: Let's be a companion together (10)**

Concise answer, full of power.

The man's neck was chopped, and the axe chopped off the shoulder, just at the joint between the shoulder and the neck. The flesh and skin rolled, and the bones were visible.

Fortunately, no arteries were hurt!

Saved!

Taking off Mu Chenyuan's coat, she tugged forcefully with both hands. After a "hiss", she tore off the inner lining of the coat and bound it to the man as a tie.

The police who maintained the present saw a very calm little girl, skillfully bandaging the wounds of the wounded, and immediately felt relieved.

"Pain, pain..."

The man showed an expression of pain, his face pale due to excessive blood loss.

"It's good to be alive, it hurts, it's nothing." An Xia calmly calmed down, a little bit cold, but made the man bite the corner of his mouth, even if the pain was trembling all over, he didn't say any more pain.

After finishing the bandage at the fastest speed, An Xia did not move the man's position, "Lie down and don't move, waiting for the ambulance to come."

The sound of the ambulance has approached from far away and will arrive soon.

The man's eyes are already blurred, and his eyes are getting heavier, so heavy that he can't lift it up to see clearly what the girl who saved him looks like.

All I know is that her voice is very cold and calm, which inexplicably makes him feel safe.

An Xia had already left, came to another victim, squatted down, his arm pierced the carotid artery, and his clear eyes passed darkly.

There are no signs of life.

Continue to walk in front of the other injured person, the injured back was split from the left shoulder, the shoulder blades were white, the ambulance had reached the intersection, and An Xia, who did not change his face, quickly bandaged the bleeding to stop the bleeding, "You help her out, I'll go Look at the other injured person."

The other wounded fell on the killer's feet, and fell to the ground in pain, blood flowing down her back all over the floor.

How can the police let her pass, and said Shen: "Little girl, thank you. Let us handle it next, and you will come to my colleague."

The ambulance has arrived, quickly rescuing the wounded, and countless policemen have also arrived and surrounded the surroundings. The atmosphere on the scene is as tense as a tight bowstring, which is on the verge of triggering.

An Xia looked back and did not insist on staying.

At the corner of a street shop, the assailant kidnapped a 30-year-old woman, but did not allow medical staff to approach the wounded at his feet.

He yelled, "Come on! Come on! Have the ability to come and save people! You just have to come, and I will kill her! Hahaha, shit! I don't want to live anymore, come and kill me! Get a few Unfortunately, it's a good deal!"

The axe slammed against the neck of the hostages, watching from a distance, and the pedestrians who were discouraged by the police from approaching the scene gasped with air-conditioning.

The ambulance crew did not dare to move. The policeman who was talking tightened his whole body and talked calmly, "Don't get excited, we have something to say."

The murderer must be stabilized, and he can no longer hurt people!

"I'm not calm! I just don't want to live anymore!" The murderer's face was crazy, without a trace of fear. He just didn't want to live, "Come on, have the ability to kill me, hahaha! Be afraid! It has to be vigorous!"

Desperadoes are not restricted at all.

A cold, lifeless voice came suddenly, "I don't want to live anymore, so let's be a company together."

It was An Xia's voice.

When Mu Chenyuan arrived, he heard such a sentence that made his heart sink.

The speed of running is faster.

An Xia returned to the scene. He was thin and small. He did not seem to be threatening. In addition, after his skin was too pale, after deliberately disguising himself, An Xia looked like a patient who had no nostalgia for the world and wanted to die. .

### **Chapter 143: Crazy acting**

Probably, I have never encountered anyone who took the initiative to die.

The murderer was obviously dumbfounded.

After that, he yelled savagely, "Damn! Get out of me! Lie to Laozi, lie to Laozi...you want to save people, don't you? Don't think about it! I just want to pull people back."

Want to lie to him, there are no doors!

An Xia didn't go any further, bowed her head, her whole body was dejected, "I didn't lie to you, I just don't want to live anymore. To live, how tired. Dead, it's vain."

"I lied to you? Look at..."

Take off the Wei T with only a thin layer of velvet, and then take off a thin cashmere, leaving only a solid-color long-sleeved bottoming dress. The sleeves of both hands are rolled up, revealing a pair of bluish-scarred arms.

That is.....

Mu Chenyuan's pupils tightened fiercely.

This is a scar that has been whipped!

"Isn't it miserable? I was beaten every day and sent to the Song family tortured as a gift by my family. You said, what's the point of my life. Song family, Xuancheng Song family, you know, you say I can fight Song family?"

"Rather than suffer every day, it's better to die." He looked up, smiled miserably, and the despair was like a turbulent tide rushing to everyone. At that moment, people who didn't know thought that An Xia wanted to die.

Even the police, who had negotiated in advance and knew what she wanted to do, almost thought that the little girl who took the initiative to go out really didn't want to live.

Mu Chenyuan, who was staring closely, felt cold in his heart.

It plunged like a cone of ice, with pain and coldness swept through it, and even the tips of the finger nerves were faintly aching.

He didn't even know that she had been whipped!

The murderer is not so easy to be fooled, with a pair of red eyes, like a mad dog, "Then you find someone to slash! Follow me! Follow me! More slashes, death is worth it!"

"Hurry up! Why do we live so tired, why do they live so happy! Go and chop them, the more you chop, the more people are as painful as we are! Hahaha, hahaha, isn't it? Cool? Hahaha, everyone is tired together and upset together, hahaha! Hurry up, go hack!"

Guessing screamed, the axe in his hand brushed the hijacking lady's neck several times, leaving several blood holes.

She was still calm, she was too scared to tremble and she didn't shout and struggle.

Don't dare, I'm afraid to provoke the murderer.

Next to him, the woman with a blood on her back was her friend. The two agreed to come over to buy fruit. The friend was chopped up and she was kidnapped. The despair of death engulfed her body and mind bit by bit. Can she still live? Can you still go home alive and see your family?

An Xia wiped her face, seeming to wipe away her tears, but in fact, she concealed the killing intent in her eyes.

Because of my unsatisfactory life, in order to retaliate, in order to make more people miserable, so frantic that hurting others is a pleasure!

Such a person is not a pity to die.

"Then I will hack her to death, and then you will hack me to death." The expression was bleak, but even more world-weary than the murderer. Following her opening, her eyes suddenly had the same madness as the murderer, as if bewitched, she lowered her head and muttered quietly. , "Yes, that's right, I hacked her to death, and he hacked me to death. Everyone can't survive, yes, everyone can't survive."

He suddenly raised his head, his eyes were also red with blood, "Is that right? I am right! I chopped her, you chopped me again, won't we be able to live together?"

In order to enter the scene, the police were so shocked that all the hands and feet were cold. If it weren't for the little girl's hands behind her back and making a few gestures, they would all think that the little girl had come for real!

The crowd watching from a distance only saw a little girl who was bold enough to walk over to negotiate with the murderer.

Even bolder than adults like them!

#### **Chapter 144: Sword go slant**

The clerk of the small accessories shop who squeezed to the front recognized An Xia at a glance, and exclaimed: "Ah, it's that young lady!"

"Huh, do you know?"

"Yeah, yes! She carried an old grandma and put it in my shop, and ran back to save people by herself! Oh my god, my lady is amazing! Is she a policeman?"

"Not very much, too young, student."

"Plain clothes."

"That's not quite the same, I'm a little younger."

The crowd watching from a distance whispered, everyone watching the scene closely, waiting to rescue the hostages from the assailants.

The sniper was ready to go, but the opponent was quite cunning. He kept the hostages in front and shrank himself in the corner of the wall, making it difficult to aim and kill.

"Stay steady, watch the little girl's gestures!"

At the scene, the leaders of Xuancheng City looked solemn and kept their eyes fixed on the murderer, temporarily placing hope on An Xia.

The little girl was very courageous, calm, and calm. She walked slantingly to stabilize the murderer and let the murderer relax her vigilance.

The same madness, the murderer gradually believed.

But I didn't fully believe it.

"You kill her first, kill her!"

"How to kill? You teach me, you teach me! Hurry, you teach me quickly!" Asked, approaching, with a crazy expression, "Is it just like you?"

Getting closer and closer, the tension on the scene tightened to the extreme.

The handsome and icy Mu Chenyuan looked at the figure approaching the murderer little by little. In his eyes, except for that figure, there was no one else.

An Xia, she is playing psychological tactics!

"Captain, Miss An is really...very fierce." Next to him, Cheng Ming was convincingly admired, "Everyone would only think of comforting her. How could she be as fierce as Miss An, so fierce than a murderer."

Raising his eyes and asking about the acting skills that exploded in that instant, it was so real that it made his scalp numb!

He even heard the swallowing voices of several brothers in uniform next to him.

Mu Chenyuan didn't seem to hear what Cheng Ming said, his slender fingers were already curled up in secret.

Success or failure depends on this, and he, An Xia, will surely be able to do it!

"Look! Isn't it like this! Isn't it!" An Xia suddenly pulled out her dagger, her bloodshot eyes stared at her with a crazy look, and she stared at the murderer tightly, "Did she plunge into her back and draw again? Come out? Isn't it? Look at it, isn't it!"

The murderer's mood completely followed An Xia, and he really didn't expect someone to be as crazy as him.

Quickly sticking out the small half of his head, he saw An Xia holding a small knife in his hand, holding it high, and piercing the injured woman's back with a hideous face. At that moment, the murderer was excited, and he opened his mouth...

Mu Chenyuan suddenly clenched his hands, his cold eyes were sharp, and he burst out with a sharp sword that pierced the sky, right now!

"call out....."

The raised dagger rolled out of the air with the killing intent, and a clear cold light passed under the sun, and it instantly submerged into the murderer's eyebrows.

It's now!

An Xia leaped into the air, so fast that everyone only saw a phantom. In an instant, she with a cold brow lifted her foot and kicked her axe for the first time.

"Hey!"

The axe kicked for several meters, and then fiercely smashed through the closed roll-box door of the shop.

This strength is quite sufficient!

"Hey...Dangdangdang..."

Loud noises from the scroll door blasted into everyone's ears like thunder.

Cheng Ming stared at the axe that pierced the door of the scroll box, with a look of shock on his face for a long time.

Miss Ann, really! Great!

Xiahou Zhanjiang said that Ms. An would also receive professional training. This, this... How good is Miss An after the professional training?

Inexplicably, he was a little scared.

### **Chapter 145: She has never been afraid**

The murderer with the knife in his forehead stared at An Xia, his crazy expression slowly flowing out of his forehead along with the winding blood. At the last moment of his life, his expression turned into unwillingness. Unbelievable.

The chapped lips seemed to twitch a few times, as if to question, but was kicked away by the indifferent An Xia, firmly holding the hostage taken.

Don't die on the hostage, because he is not worthy!

The frightened hostage's brain has lost normal thinking, but the moment An Xia put her arm around her shoulder, the instinctive survival made her scream and hug An Xia tightly.

Everyone rushed up.

"Quick! Save people! Save people!"

The medical staff rushed to rescue the woman with a serious back injury immediately, bandaged to stop the bleeding, put on a stretcher, and the ambulance drove all the way into the hospital.

The assassin who was left alone was under the control of the police, and there was no need to say anything like "Don't move", and everyone was out of help.

But his eyes kept staring, staring at the guy who said he was going crazy with him.

People who are about to die have hatred in their eyes, so that they will make people have nightmares at night.

"Blindfold him!"

With a sharp shout, a policeman quickly took off the assailant's own coat and prepared to blindfold.

An Xia had already handed the overly frightened lady to the ambulance staff. Seeing this, she quietly stopped, "No need."

Ju Gao stood in front of the murderer, his eyes coldly gazing and watching, and slowly said, "Have you heard the applause? This is a recognition of me, a compliment to me. From now on, only today will be mentioned. About this matter, you are destined to curse, and I am destined to applause."



"What is your hate? The hate of a murderer is as thin as a bubble in the face of justice, and it disappears as soon as it blows."

"On the contrary, you are more than guilty in your death. After you die, you will be infamous and stinking in the world. All your past has been criticized by the world. No one will sympathize with you. Mention your name will only spurn. You hate this world, but what about you? , I will be disgusted by this world until I die!"

Want to make her scared?

Ah.

In her previous life, she crossed the imperial realm, entered and exited various countries, and had seen even more \*\*\*\* scenes. Are you afraid of the look of a murderer in the eyes?

It is he who is afraid.

She wants to let him die and be afraid!

The murderer had no breath, and before he died, those eyes with crazy hatred, with the fear that he would not be able to get rid of him until death, leaving this world where he would be cast aside even after he died.

The policewoman who was accompanying felt that this courageous and upright girl did not need her comfort.

I thought she would be frightened by the look in the murderer's dying eyes, but she never expected that she was the one who frightened the dying murderer again.

The scene was cleaned up, and all the dust settled.

An Xia left with several policemen, and she had to cooperate and make a note together.

Not far away, a familiar girl's voice suddenly heard, "Miss Sister, you are great!"

It's the clerk in the small accessories shop.

He stopped, nodded slightly at her, and the clerk who received the response waved his arm vigorously. After thinking about it, An Xia also raised his hand and waved, and then retracted his gaze and walked out of the isolation zone.

Before getting into the car, An Xia glanced back, passing over several policemen, and falling onto Mu Chenyuan's face.

Forget it, for the sake of him looking at him all the time, let's respond.

"Sorry, I'll say a few words in the past." An Xia said to the policeman who was accompanying him in the car: "It won't be long, it's less than a minute."

**Chapter 146: care**

Unexpectedly, Mu Chenyuan, who had come over, watched her walking towards him step by step with a heavy gaze. He was firm and calm, even if there were blood stains on his hands, he was still indifferent.

An Xia, who was eighteen, was a fan of her, with a principle that made him feel at ease.

Gras and grievances are clear and upright.

When Cheng Ming saw her coming, he straightened up naturally and tidied his clothes secretly, for fear of something wrong.

Now he doesn't even dare to be presumptuous in front of An Xia.

The approaching An Xia stood in front of Mu Chenyuan. The distance between the two was a bit close. Mu Chenyuan was high. An Xia could only slightly raise his head, and had not spoken yet. Mu Chenyuan asked first, his voice was low and strange. Nice, "Is it cold?"

When he was asked, he was stunned and raised his eyes, looking at Mu Chenyuan with puzzled black eyes like the starlight of a cold night.

Caring about her coldness?

Shouldn't it be concerned about whether she will run away?

"Fortunately, I didn't feel it. Your clothes are misappropriated, please pay for a new one." After An Xia finished speaking, she was silent for a few seconds and asked: "You, don't you worry about me leaving Xuancheng?"

Mu Chen stared with deep gaze, like the sea under a glacier, with infinite tolerance under the cold danger, and asked, "Will you?"

"No." An Xia replied quickly, and then, with a very shallow smile in her narrow, cold eyes, "You trust me. I need to make a transcript and find you later."

Believe her, then she is willing to give some face and explain.

It was almost a minute, An Xia turned around after speaking, and regardless of whether Mu Chenyuan had something to say, he simply strode towards the police car again.

The door closed and the police sirens sounded. Mu Chenyuan, who was standing on the side of the street, watched all the way until the police car carrying An Xia completely drove away. He retracted his sight and said to Cheng Ming, "You go back first."

"Ah? Shall I go back first? Where do I go back?" Cheng Ming, who was trying to reduce his own existence, suddenly called his name, his brain still a bit unable to keep up with the rhythm, "Go back to the team?"

Mu Chenyuan had already moved away, and his colder voice came from the bitter cold wind, "Special Education Institute."

Before they had a mission, they continued to stay in the special education center until Anxia left after three months.

After half an hour, the blocked traffic resumed, and the pedestrians who came and went were discussing with lingering fears, and there was no longer any fear of returning to the beginning on their faces.

The Internet has begun to dig into criminals' personal information.

Eating, drinking, prostitution, and gambling were all occupied. They angered their parents and run away from their wives and children. In the end, they felt that they were unsatisfied with their talents, and repeatedly posted harsh words on the Internet.

All in all, it's a scumbag!

An Xia came out of the police station, read the online news casually, and found a detail, which was quite satisfactory to her.

All news reports, without a clear picture of her, even if there are any, are mosaics or cracks.

"Walk to look at the phone, watch your feet."

A familiar cold voice came, An Xia raised her head and saw Mu Chenyuan standing in front of him. There were a few police officers beside him. Standing on both sides politely, he stood in C position instead of being dressed in plain clothes. Qinggui Zoran, exceptionally eye-catching.

"Mu Shao, then we'll be here. If you have anything to do with us, please contact us at any time." The leader on his right said as he smiled at An Xia. His eyes were a bit deep, as if he wanted to remember An Xia's appearance.

It can make Mu Shao take heart, and make a special trip in person. It can be seen that the relationship between the two is extraordinary, and it must be remembered.

"It's time to work." Mu Chenyuan responded indifferently, "You are busy in advance, goodbye."

Get out of C position and walk towards Anxia.

## **Chapter 147: Old friend**

After not taking two steps, An Xia stopped, "Wait a minute, I have something else."

Stopped and stood in place.

Behind him, several leaders of Juchen saw the changes in their eyes, and the emotions between their brows were indescribable.

A word made Mu Shao stop, what is the origin of the little girl.

Is it possible that the identity of the little girl is more noble than Shao Mu?

How can it be!

Unless it's a little girl from Xia and Duan.

But how do they remember the little girl's last name "Ann".

"Hello, I want to meet the sniper at the crime scene today, okay?" An Xia was very polite this time, so polite that Mu Chenyuan couldn't help but look sideways.

She didn't even give the face of the Seven-Star Warlord, and it was quite strange to see her polite for the first time now.

However, no matter how polite, he was lonely, arrogantly, with the prestige of the upper ranks, and the inquiry became a command.

Several leaders were also shocked by her strong aura for a few seconds, and then immediately said: "Yes, yes, but the sniper performing the task today is not affiliated with our bureau, but our bureau invites you from the capital. The instructor who comes here needs to ask her to get it done."

It means that if the other party doesn't want to come out to meet, they can't help it.

Naturally, An Xia wouldn't make it difficult for others, thinking for a few seconds before saying: "I rarely see female snipers, and I am a little curious. If it is not convenient to meet, it doesn't matter."

Several leaders will be really taken aback.

After a while, he said, "Miss An, how are you sure that you are a sniper or a policewoman?"

Only a few of them knew about this, and none of the police at the scene knew.

Mu Chenyuan didn't know that it was a female sniper. Hearing this, his cold eyes flashed with surprise, "Did you find her location?"

"Yeah." An Xia nodded, "West corner, 11 o'clock direction, second floor window, where she is hidden. It is also a good sniper position on the scene."

She also knows how to sniper!

Mu Chenyuan, whose cold eyes were darker, turned to several leaders and said: "Trouble you to tell us, we are waiting for your news downstairs."

"Okay, then I will go over and ask now."

Shao Mu was about to speak, let alone neglect.

After waiting five minutes, An Xia saw the female sniper.

She is a girl with very delicate facial features, with big eyes that are as clear as a mountain stream, watery, without any impurities, with such clean eyes, she turned out to be a sniper!

An Xia couldn't believe it.

Before seeing the anniversary year, An Xia faintly sketched the image of a sniper in his mind.

I would never have thought that it was a girl who had a lively temper and could not see that she was a sniper.

"Little girl, I heard that you want to see me, and I just want to see you too, what a terrific little girl, she is so bold!" She said with a smile, and her voice was as sweet as a yellow oriole passing through the treetops. Birds are very happy, and the people around them can't help but relax.

She stretched out her hand with a smile in her eyes, "Come on, let's shake hands, and we will be friends from now on. Little girl, what is your name? My name is Anniversary, you can call me Anniversary."

"Hello, I'm An Xia." An Xia stretched out her hand, and the two of them held their hands, obviously feeling a layer of cocoon in the palms of the anniversary of the year.

I also have it in my previous life.

But now, the palm is smooth, the palm is soft, holding it in the palm of the hand, it is vulnerable!

### **Chapter 148: Hit it off**

Vulnerable is not a good adjective.

There are too many enemies, no matter how strong they were in the previous life, they only have to wait to be slaughtered.

I like An Xia very much in the anniversary year. The little girl is not very old, with a cold face stretched out, hey, let alone, she looks very imposing!

Seeing An Xia looking at her, he smiled and raised his hand to touch his face, "Is it a bit dirty? I was wiping the gun just now, I guess it was oily."

In the anniversary year, he was born in the Zhou family of the capital city police, his brother "Zhou Huai Nian", the Xia Guo special police team knows no one, no one knows of a powerful person.

She, too.

Regardless of whether she is a girl, she is the only female SWAT in the top three.

I love racing very much, and trophies of all sizes are said to have a whole wall.

Neither of them looked at Mu Chenyuan, and seemed to have forgotten him. An Xia also asked more fiercely, "Can you see your big sniper? Don't touch it, just watch."

It's definitely not possible to touch, and Emperor Domain will not let people touch their guns casually.

It's okay to see.

However, Xia Guo's gun management is particularly strict, and he wants to look ugly.

I don't know if she will agree.

Anniversary agreed, "Yes! I was wiping the gun just now to see if it's okay. Then this..."

Finally turned his gaze to Mu Chenyuan, and the eyes of several leaders beside him signaled that they were about to twitch.

"Are you waiting for me? Or go first?" An Xia asked Mu Chenyuan. After the question, he said to Anniversary: "He is responsible for monitoring my person. For the sake of his character, he has kept him."

???

All the leaders in the bureau wanted to leave and didn't want to stay for a minute.

What's the matter with the girl's house now?

One is bolder than the other!

I thought that the anniversary year of the capital was courageous enough, and as a result, a bolder girl came!

Mu Chenyuan waited for her to finish before saying slowly: "I'm waiting for you."

The temper is so good that he doesn't seem to have any temper at all!

The machinery room was in the back, and An Xia was led away in the anniversary year. Mu Chenyuan thanked several uneasy leaders in the bureau to accompany him, and waited for An Xia to come out alone.

The phone vibrates, and Xia Houyu calls.

"Xiao'an did a good job this time. Zhan Zhan on the Internet came forward to cancel all the photos of her. You can tell Xiao An on the other side. Zhan Zhan is more and more satisfied with her. If she wants to leave the special education center, she can leave at any time. ."

Want to leave the special education center?

Mu Chenyuan, who walked out of the police station, lowered his eyes slightly and said indifferently: "At the moment, I can't see that she wants to leave."

"So, I need you to do ideological work!" Xiahou Yuyu said earnestly: "Otherwise, what shall I do when I leave you in Xuancheng? I don't want you to be a decoration, but you need to go all out."

Thinking of the gossip of those stinky boys chatting in the group, Xia Houyu asked directly: "I heard Cheng Ming say that Xiao An treats you differently from him because you are handsome? Xiao An likes handsome fighters?"

"This is easy! Tell Xiaoan, the most indispensable thing in our team is the tall and handsome fighters, cold like you, cute like Cheng Ming, gentle to your deputy, and who and who...think What kind of temperament we have in our team."

Everyone has a love for beauty, and Xiao Ann has such a small shortcoming. Let her look more handsome. In the future, whatever beautiful men's tricks the enemy uses will no longer work.

Hearing the cold face of Mu Chenyuan, he swiftly swept his right side with a sharp gaze. The captured Mu Chenyuan raised his eyes, his cold eyes were as sharp as a sword, and he swept away.

The two sights collided, the sword and the sword shadowed, but there was no sparkle.

After looking at each other, both sides were astonished.

Hey, there are still updates

### **Chapter 149: A long time no see**

this.....

The reaction is a little big, but I didn't expect it to be an acquaintance.

"I saw the captain of the Storm Commando, and I will contact you later." After Mu Chenyuan said in a low voice, he heard the relaxed voice of Commander Xiahou on the phone suddenly turned sharper, "Why did he pass? Old man? Tong, his hands and feet are fast enough!"

"You go to the bottom to see if he is here for Xiao An, stay steady before you reach out, and don't let him know that Xiao An is by your side."

"Yeah, I understand." This time, Mu Chenyuan and Xia Houyu are united. They were just talking before. If you really want to see people from the sea come over, it won't work!

It is impossible to \*\*\*\* someone from them.

Continuing the conversation, Mu Chenyuan was cold and polite, and greeted lightly, "Long time no see, Sea Demon."

He still remembers the codename of the captain of the Storm Commando, "Sea Demon."

I heard that the code name is "The Demon King" before, and he has led his team to defeat the enemy invading at sea for countless times.

Later, everyone used to respect him as the "Sea Demon".

The demon of the sea, send troops to win!

Xiao Xiao on the sea, whenever he hears his name and sees his ship, he immediately turns around and flees desperately.

"Sea Demon King" Li Jinnian pursed his thin lips before answering coldly, "Long time no see, Team Mu."

It was cold, and there was hostility that was not concealed or deliberately released in the cold.

The eyebrows frowned slightly, and Mu Chenyuan's eyes were also inquiring.

hostility?

How can there be hostility?

In addition, this kind of hostility is not like the hostility of robbing people. I can't explain it clearly. I thought about many kinds of hostility that might exist, but they couldn't take a seat.

After the two of them said hello, the air was silent, and it seemed that it was frozen, heavy and cold, standing at the door of the police station and letting the policemen on guard watch them frequently.

Walking off the guard post, came to the two of them, and said solemnly: "Two, it is forbidden to stay for a long time at the gate of the police station. If you have any problems, please go in and consult, and if there is nothing wrong, please leave as soon as possible."

Then go in!

Mu Chenyuan took the lead. Behind him, Li Jinnian tightened his sword eyebrows, his thin lips pressed tightly, and the air pressure was quite low.

Both of them are very restrained, not very talkative, and even have similar temperaments.

It's just similar cold, it's different if you really need to take a closer look.

Mu Chenyuan was fierce and cold, penetrating the darkness with a sharp edge, determined and ruthless, and afraid of those who saw it.

And Li Jinnian is a Wannian glacier, calmly cold, once shot, it is so cruel that it can swallow everything.

At this moment, two cold people came to the reception room of the police station. The temperature in the reception room dropped by ten degrees and it was so cold that no one was near.

In the end, Li Jinnian said in a deep voice, "Does the Mu team work? Or wait for someone?"

"Wait for someone, do errands, together." Mu Chenyuan replied quietly, his sharp gaze seemed to inadvertently sweep across Li Jinnian, who was sitting opposite him, and stayed on the other's face.

This Sea Demon seemed to be very dissatisfied with his answer. If the air pressure was low, the hostility became deeper?

The thin lips hooked slightly, and Mu Chenyuan calmly asked, "Where is the Li team? Do things, or wait for someone?"

"Wait for someone."

Waiting for someone? Waiting for An Xia?

Mu Chenyuan also coldened his face, with a sharp and handsome face, "Waiting for someone? Just waiting for someone?"

"Wait for someone." Li Jinnian raised his eyes, with a cold light as sharp as a dagger. "Who is the team of Mu and others? Can you tell?"

Of course he was here to wait for someone, and by the way to figure out who dared to dig his corner.

Outside, there was the beautiful voices of the girls, and the two "cang" together, and instead, they all changed their faces!

The misunderstanding is deeper!

**Chapter 150: If you are jealous, you get the wrong person**



The two people who changed their faces ran into their eyes again.

This time, the collision force was even greater than before outside the police station. Leng Lingling's gaze swept over, turned into a knife, and could pierce a few blood holes in the opponent.

Staring closely, locked up, and finally stood in the living room, no one went out for the first time.

Mu Chenyuan was motionless. He knew that An Xia would not stay in the police station for too long. He first dragged the Demon King sent by the naval team, and then went back to find An Xia.

Anxia, land warfare "Broken Wolf" must win!

When Li Jinnian's stern and firm eyes fell into Li Jinnian's eyes, it became a declaration of war.

The thin lips pressed tightly, and the ruthless 'devil' on the sea called Mu Chenyuan. He didn't want to see the captain of the wolf who had cooperated once, and wanted to cooperate for the second time!

He is more an eyesore than the last name "Xia"!

"Team Mu, have you been out for so long, don't you leave?" The cold voice pulled away, and the calm tone was determined as an arrow, "It's getting late, so it's better for Team Mu to leave early."

If he doesn't go, his fists can't help it.

Mu Chenyuan listened to the movement outside, his eyes were cold and sharp, staring at Li Jinnian from the naval team, Shen said: "When did Li team retired to Xuancheng Police Station?"

The implication: really manage it.

The driving Li Jinnian's eyes flashed coldly, and his vision became even worse!

A rush, a delay, but without clarifying the words, the entire conference room was struggling, and the atmosphere was so suppressed that the breathing was a little unsatisfactory.

Outside, An Xia reported her mobile phone number. This was the first time she left her contact information without thinking in her previous life.

In the anniversary year, a sniper who is not like a sniper made her feel good at first sight.

It doesn't count if the two of them left their mobile phone numbers, and they took the initiative to add An Xia as a friend in the anniversary year.

Then, An Xia was as few as five fingers to count on the list of friends, and there was more anniversary year of acquaintance within half an hour.

"I rarely log in to my friends, and sometimes I miss your information." An Xia specifically explained after adding it, her voice that had always been indifferent and cold was a little apologetic, "If you don't reply in time, please forgive me."

Anniversary smiled happily, "It's okay, I rarely use my mobile phone, well, look..." The mobile phone was handed to An Xia's eyes, blinking a pretty pen, "A bunch of unread messages, I will reply once every three days."

Among them, the friends with the top note as "hum", the red letter unread message number is "99", the anniversary young "hum", continue to pretend not to see.

She ignored it!

The moment An Xia handed her mobile phone over, her eyes were lowered and she didn't look at it.

Compared with the many unread text messages in the anniversary year, her friends column is clean. Except for the smiling face message just sent in the anniversary year, the following is empty.

In the reception room, Mu Chenyuan's cold eyebrows twisted slightly.

He and An Xia did not add friends.

He was negligent.

I don't know if she will agree to add him as a friend?

Mu Chenyuan, who has always acted vigorously and resolutely, would think about anything about An Xia, even if it was the size of a fingernail, before he acted.

There is no way, An Xia's temperament will only give people one chance.

Li Jinnian's eyes darkened, only returning once in three days?

There has been no reply to him for four days.

He took out his mobile phone and sent out another message, "I'm in the living room and I heard you talking."

???

An Xia suddenly raised his eyes, glanced over An Xia's shoulder, and looked at the meeting room with the solid wood door closed behind him.