

Goddess 171

Chapter 171: Do you dare to move (5)

The prestigious voice came suddenly, except for An Xia, everyone else turned their heads to look at the person who came.

Xia Houyu strode to An Xia's side, his eyes swept across the scene, and asked An Xia, "How's it going? Is there anything wrong?"

Just now, he heard Cheng Ming's voice change color.

It can be seen that an emergency has occurred.

An Xia didn't expect Xia Houyu to ask her "Is there anything wrong", the condensation between her brows faded a little, "I'm fine, she's fine."

I've only seen it twice, Xia Houyu is quite good at protecting shortcomings.

There was no choice but to go to An Xia of the Xia Guo Marine Corps, and my mood improved a bit.

Her mood improved a bit, Ai Tingze's mood was very bad, his face was ugly as if he had been hit by a pile of shit, it was black and smelly.

The two bodyguards he brought were knocked down silently.

Suddenly, who is the majestic man?

Old man Bo is also looking at it.

And quickly exchanged eyes with Song Zhengwei.

Could it be that he is An Xia's patron?

Backer Xia Houyu confirmed that An Xia was okay, and then asked in a deep voice, "What's the matter with her?"

"He said." An Xia stepped back and exposed Zhang Youxing, the chief instructor who appeared from the old man Bo and pretended that he did not exist, to the sun.

"He said, the credibility is higher." After An Xia finished speaking, Zhang Youxing's eyes showed that Zhang Youxing spoke.

Zhang Youxing: "..."

No, he doesn't want to talk.

The big guys fight, just want to be silent, but don't want to participate.

Xia Houyu raised his eyes, even though he had already grabbed the might of the battle brought out on the battlefield, Zhang Youxing's eyes met the moment he immediately acknowledged.

He said, he said.

Zhang You, with his knees a little soft, held him against the mighty battle that made him uncontrollable.

With the first sentence, Xia Houyu's face fell cold.

Next to him, Old Man Bo secretly tightened the faucet of the crutch in his hand, and lowered his eyes to cover the haze in his muddy eyes.

Mrs. Song, who had lost blood to the point of confusion, tightened her husband's collar, opened her heavy eyes with resentment, and said in a soft voice: "You...you lied...lied!"

"Bitch, it's a **** who wants to kill... to kill!"

Xia Houyu didn't like insulting words, his face became colder with his cold eyes, "Speak more civilized!"

Seeing how old he is, how can he be so unconcealed and out of education.

It's hard to say heavy words, and when you listen to it, you will naturally know that it will converge.

Mrs. Song is ignorant.

With her husband and brother by her side, she has enough confidence and arrogance.

"What are you, also worthy to talk to me?"

No matter how weak the body is, no matter how weak the voice is, she can't conceal her arrogance that she thinks she is a "Master of Man".

Xia Houyu can be regarded as a person who has seen wind and waves, and Mrs. Song said "something" and made him "hum."

"Yes, I want to see who is trying to kill whom! Cheng Ming, have you done it right? Come out for me." The sound of coaxing bright like a morning bell blasted away, and Heheweyi expanded with the sound wave and hit everything. Inside the human ear.

Cheng Ming also recovered the data in the security room.

When he came in just now, he saw a security guard formatting the surveillance video.

Moving forward, a palm-blade stunned the person and quickly resumed the cleared video.

Hearing the voice of Commander Xia Houyu, his eyes tightened, and he resumed the video calmly without saying a word.

Outside, Song Zhengwei's eyes dimmed, and he said solemnly: "This is our Song family and Miss Ann's business, please don't interfere with this gentleman."

When I hit the head, I realized how badly I had hit it later.

Chapter 172: I have suffered grievances that I shouldn't have (6)

Song family?

It turned out to be the Song family.

"That's not going to happen, I'll take care of this." Xia Houyu pressed his throat and said coldly: "I want to see how powerful your Song family is, and is it so powerful that you can cover the sky with just one hand."

"And this one..." looked at Ai Tingze coldly, "Didn't you just say that Xiao An will not have a good life? Come, you also report to the house, we know each other."

Ai Tingze has a lot more winks than his sister, Mrs. Song, and he has been observing secretly without speaking.

No clue was observed.

But the other party's momentum made him faintly shocked.

"I am the eldest brother of the wounded, my surname is Ai."

"Where is it from?"

"People from the capital."

When I asked and answered, Ai Tingze became a little angry after reacting.

I was led away by the nose!

He has never been so embarrassed.

The strong Mrs. Song coughed twice and interrupted strongly, "Brother, you and him... useless... nonsense. Be optimistic about that bitch... bitch, don't... don't let her... she runs away."

Hearing this, the old man Bo cast a regretful look at Song Zhengwei.

It must be said that marrying a wife and marrying a virtuous person, this Song husband obviously has nothing to do with the word "xian".

However, Mr. Bo soon had no way to regret and pity others.

His grandson, Bo Zhiqing, who is still treating his emotional injury alone, came forward and said coldly: "I said why An Xia is more arrogant than before. I really found a backer."

"Heh, you won't be the kind of godfather that An Xia recognizes!"

Speaking faster, Old Man Bo was too late to stop him.

However, it reminded them.

Could it be true that An Xia really recognized the godfather?

"Fucking stuff!" sullenly shouted, "Stand by the side, you don't have to talk."

Bo Zhiqing was embarrassed when he drank it, and he pressed the corners of his lips, unwilling to back away.

Seeing this, Ai Tingze came out to say something nice, "Old man Bo doesn't need to be angry, young people are smart and can always think of places we can't think of."

Godfather?

Maybe it was said.

Mrs. Song, whose face was as pale as paper, yelled, "Sordid thing, I don't know how many godfathers I recognize behind my back!"

Xia Houyu could fully understand why An Xia had cleaned up this group of people.

I can bear it till now, oh...

"Xiao'an, you have been wronged." With a sigh, Xia Houyu felt unspeakable in his heart, "At a young age, I have endured the hardships you shouldn't endure."

Isn't it?

In a word, An Xia's favor with Xia Houyu straightened up.

An Xia didn't know that "Godfather" had another derogatory meaning in Xia Guo.

She only knows the literal meaning.

Replied: "The solution is that there is nothing to be wronged."

She doesn't feel wronged.

I just feel annoying!

Flying around like flies.

In front of her, she just wanted to go to the bottom line of Ai's house.

Ai Tingze urged: "Hey, you insist on interfering in the grievances between An Xia and my sister. It's better to show your identity and don't hide it."

"Unless..." Yin Yan's eyes were fierce, "unless, you know your status is not high, and you dare not make enemies with Ai and Song!"

"Cough cough cough cough cough cough cough cough cough, brother, you... don't waste... bullshit, knock away... just knock away!" Mrs. Song coughed in a low voice, involving the wound, painful to the distortion of her facial features, and she did not stop talking. , "Low... lowly things... just twist to death!"

Song Yanyan has cultivated a violent and cruel temperament, which can be said to be cultivated by Mrs. Song.

The two fighters holding the bodyguards were so angry that they stared fiercely!

These people actually insulted a seven-star warrior so much!

Chapter 173: Hold it steady for me (7)

Angry to angry, no one would dare to come over without Xia Houyu's order.

An Xia also admired Xia Houyu's generosity at the moment. She was sorry but couldn't do it instead.

As early as when the other party said the second sentence, she slapped it directly, hitting the other party with golden eyes, not in the southeast, northwest direction.

As the oldest thin old man in the audience, he has also begun to press harder.

The old and powerful voice contained the majesty of those in power, and he came solemnly, "This gentleman, although I don't know who you are, let me remind you. Xia Xia made a big mistake, you want to cover up, and be careful to get angry. ."

"Xuancheng Song Family and Capital Ai Family are not rich people whose ranks can offend ordinary people. Please cherish your hard-won life and don't ruin it overnight."

Song Zhengwei naturally couldn't be silent anymore, "please leave here immediately and don't intervene anymore."

Just after speaking, Cheng Ming rushed out of the security room holding the notebook.

In a flash, he rushed to Xia Houyu and stood up and saluted with a "pop", his back straightened, and he said: "Report! All the video has been copied, please have a look!"

As soon as the battle ceremony came out, the surroundings were quiet, and his face was filled with consternation.

The old man Bo suddenly grasped the cane faucet, a flash of surprise flashed over his tight old face.

War ceremony!

The middle-aged man in front of him is the leader of the team!

What level?

The Bo family's biggest fighter level is five-star!

Song Zhengwei and his wife suddenly raised their eyes at almost the same time, condensing the middle-aged man who was suddenly full of men and awe-inspiring.

Why did someone from the team find Anxia again!

Last time he was a five-star warrior.

What about this time? !

Could it be bigger?

My heart sank, and the arms that hugged his wife suddenly tightened, and the muscles under the clothes were tightened.

Mrs. Song's eyes widened, her face was unbelievable, and she shouted in shock, "Who are you? Are you a liar!"

Exercising too much, after finishing speaking, the pain involved in the wound was so painful that she rolled her eyes several times.

Ai Tingze wants to go!

The last thing he wants to face is the team.

There has been no news about Karl, who fell into the hands of the team, and he was worried that he would be confessed by Karl.

Once the team knew that their Ai family was Carl's accomplice, the Ai family had a dead end.

The police car and the ambulance roared in.

The six police officers who got off the vehicle blinked to the scene of the crime.

Xia Houyu said to Cheng Ming: "You can show them the surveillance, Xiao An, let's go."

"Hold on." A police officer came out, stopped Xia Houyu, and said coldly: "No one is allowed to leave!"

Xia Houyu looked at it and was happy.

To An Xia: "Did you see it just now?"

"Well, he nodded to Song Zhengwei." An Xia was quite willing to cooperate at this meeting.

She likes to protect shortcomings, and Xia Houyu also protects shortcomings, which is not bad.

The pairing of the two made it impossible for a police officer to step down, and he shouted with a black face, "Don't talk nonsense, you, take out your credentials!"

Point to Xia Houyu.

Cheng Ming, who clenched his teeth, had already taken out his credentials, his voice was stained with blood, and he said every word: "You, hold it steady for me!!"

The moment the green ink and gold-rimmed ID was handed over, a few gold lettering on it came into my eyes, and the police officer's pupils shrank sharply.

Xia Houyu also picked out his own documents, and he could still smile lightly, "My documents, brother, you can secure it. You accidentally tore it or ruined it. You can be careful with your clothes."

The three of Bo, Song Zhengwei, and Ai Tingze had a deeper heart when they heard the words.

Chapter 174: You protect me, it's all righteous (8)

What level is it?

Damaged documents can make police officers lose their jobs.

The two certificates were handed over at the same time, and the policeman who reached out felt his arm weighed like a heavy weight.

After receiving the certificate, the police officer opened Cheng Ming's certificate first in the eyes of the three patrons of Bo, Song, and Ai.

Turn it on, and the breathing is instantly disturbed.

Second-level special fighters!

This this this...

Cold sweat dripped from his forehead, and he immediately returned his ID.

Without the momentum of "I am going to detain you" just now, the whole person seems to be half short, cautiously, with a smile, handed the certificate to Cheng Ming, and said: "Excuse me, I'm sorry, I have been offended just now. NS."

Cheng Ming did not answer, and the police officer did not dare to retract the hand extended.

The laugh was getting stiffer and heavier, and his arms were getting heavier and a little bit trembling.

When Mr. Bo saw this, his heart was a little unwell.

The look in An Xia's eyes became more and more faint.

Why did the orphan after leaving the house go farther and farther?

Know so many people in the team?

Ye family in the capital, you know?

His eyes were darker and colder, and his kind eyebrows inadvertently noticed the real face of the thin old man.

Hypocritical, ruthless, and unscrupulous.

Song Zhengwei, who was stained with blood, also clenched his hands in secret, and exchanged glances with his uncle Ai Tingze again and again, and a thin layer of cold sweat broke out on his back.

As the atmosphere became more and more tense, Xia Houyu calmly broke the deadlock, "Cheng Ming."

"Yes!" Cheng Ming took his ID, and his sharp eyes swept across the police officer's face.

Substantial, the police officer felt that his face was cut with a knife.

The face hurts terribly.

I heard Cheng Ming say to An Xia again: "Miss An, these people will stop bullying you in the future!"

Grasping the thighs fiercely, it suits An Xia's appetite perfectly.

The corners of her mouth twitched slightly, and An Xia, who was in a good mood, smiled and said, "Thank you, I won't let others bully you."

Xia Guo said that "community with courtesy", Cheng Ming protects her today, and she will definitely protect her in the future.

Xia Houyu laughed loudly, "Xiao'an, what about me?"

"You protect me, it's all right and right." An Xia glanced at him, his face was taken for granted.

It is the duty of the superior to protect the subordinates!

Xia Houyu was dumbfounded by this face for a few seconds, and then burst into laughter, "Yes, right, right, right!"

Ouch, didn't the old boy say that he would instigate the air team to grab Xiao An?

come!

come!

He wants to see how the air team is robbing people!

As if no one chatted easily, Song Zhengwei could be puffed up to his chest.

I really want to scold him back, thinking that I haven't figured out the back of the other party, so I can only restrain it.

The police officer who opened the other certificate was not breathing in confusion at this time.

The blood on his face was "brushed", and his hands were shaking, and he didn't even dare to breathe.

His pupils shrank and then shrank, and his face was astonished as a sea wave swept over him, and he was almost suffocated.

Seven seven seven seven... Seven-star warrior! !

Bo Bo Bo...The Bo family is only five-five-five...five stars!

The reaction was so big that Ai Tingze's whole body was cold.

Damn, what level is it!

He gave Song Zhengwei a look of "please ask me quickly". He wanted to know how big and hard the iron plate he had kicked.

Song Zhengwei took a deep breath to stabilize his emotions, and said coldly: "No matter what level you are, you can't just defend a murderer."

The thin old man who was in the audience clenched his crutches.

He doesn't care how Mrs. Song was stabbed anymore, he just wants to know what level of fighter is protecting An Xia!

Chapter 175: What to do, the patron is too big

The level is so great that the police officer's ears automatically shield the sound that affects his judgment.

Respectfully handed over the certificate, without the momentum just now, "Excuse me, please wait a moment."

Xia Houyu took the certificate and showed a sneer, "Young man, be more cautious in doing things in the future, don't just go out casually. Beware of hitting your head and bleeding."

"Yes, yes, you are right." The police officer in his thirties didn't dare to refute half a word.

In front of the seven-star warlord, does he dare?

That's stomping, a big man who has been shaking for a few days in a large land warfare area!

Turning to Song Zhengwei and said solemnly: "Mr. Song, whether this little girl is a murderer or not, can't rely solely on the words of you and Mrs. Song."

"Just now this fighter said that there is a video to prove it, and the truth will come to light soon."

This is not giving them the face of the Song family!

Song Zhengwei was so angry that he passed by, and said in a deep voice, "All police officers, are you trying to shield the murderer?"

"President Song!" The police officers sternly said, "I just said that we will check it out. Also, this is a seven-star warrior. Do you think he will shelter a murderer?"

!!!

what! !

Seven Star Warlord!

The countenance's face changed in shock, and he was shocked.

Ai Tingze didn't want to stay for a second.

He needs to stop temporarily.

No more people can be sent to assassinate Anxia.

However, Song Zhengwei, who managed to stabilize the expression on his face, was standing in the warm Mochun, but he was like falling into an ice cave.

Seven star warlord.

An Xia, her daughter's enemy, unexpectedly knew a Seven-Star warrior!

No wonder...

It's no wonder that my uncle sent someone to solve the problem twice, and there must be a team to help.

It was Mr. Bo who regretted the most at the scene.

Carefully for a lifetime, when he was old, he overturned the boat in the gutter and was planted in the hands of a little girl.

But Song and Ai's family can't offend them, they have to think about how to get out.

At this moment, Mrs. Song, who was carried into the ambulance, did not know how uncomfortable her husband and brother were.

On the way to the hospital for surgery, he still did not forget to gritted his teeth and said to the accompanying police officer: "The murderer...it's that...bitch! It's her, kill me! It's her!"

"Madam, please try not to talk as much as possible." The medical staff reminded me seriously, "You have lost too much blood now. If you use too much force, it will only be detrimental to yourself."

No one wants the injured to die due to excessive blood loss.

The police officer also said solemnly: "We will definitely investigate."

Before the results came out, it was impossible to conclude that the girl mentioned by the injured was the murderer.

"What are you investigating!" Mrs. Song, who didn't let the medical staff worry about it, screamed coldly, "I said she was the murderer, she was the murderer! You still don't catch... ah..."

Excessive force, the wound cracked again, small pools of blood gushing out, the medical staff's complexion sank, and the bleeding was stopped in the cart immediately.

The police officer who was accompanying was also startled, and immediately said to the ambulance driver, "Hurry up!"

And immediately contact the traffic center, let go at a red light on the road, and try to reach the hospital as soon as possible.

The cell phone also rang at this moment.

Connected, after a minute, the officer nodded and said in a deep voice: "Okay, I understand."

He received a call from a colleague at the scene, saying that Mrs. Song who had a knife in his abdomen was not the victim, but the perpetrator.

The little girl An Xia defended herself and threw her down. Mrs. Song was unlucky for herself, instead of stabbing An Xia with the knife in her hand, she stabbed herself instead.

on site

Song Zhengwei, Ai Tingze, and Old Man Bo just watched the video, and the three faces were different.

After a few seconds, the old man Bo shook his body fiercely, as if there was a sudden illness, even his face turned pale.

Chapter 176: Who is the most threatening (10)

Go, you must go right away!

Seven-star warrior, the Bo family can't afford to provoke.

The Bo family can no longer wade into the muddy waters of the Song family.

"Zhiqing!" Bo raised his voice, short of breath and powerless. "Come here and help Grandpa."

Before, I was still thinking about how to not guilty Song and Ai and get away. Now, the reason is correct.

He was so angry and frightened that he must leave immediately!

Bo Zhiqing didn't see it, his eyes widened, and he looked at An Xia for an instant, as if he had been greatly stimulated.

"Zhi Qing!" Old Bo had to raise his voice again, his face seemed worse than before.

With his hands on his chest, he seemed to kick his legs to the west with pain on his face.

After he woke up, Bo Zhiqing came over in a daze with his mouth straightened.

He has not recovered from the shock, let alone accepting Anxia's knowledge of a seven-star warrior.

If you don't accept it, you have to accept it. Seeing that his grandpa has a terrible face, he panicked and couldn't take care of An Xia, "Grandpa, what's the matter with you?"

The wrist was squeezed hard by the old man Bo, Bo Zhiqing's eyes darkened, and he understood something.

"Grandpa, do you have an uncomfortable heart? I'll take you to the hospital right away!" Then I apologized to Song Zhengwei: "Mr. Song, I'm sorry, my grandpa just had a heart bypass operation some time ago, and I will contact you another day. "

Old man Bo has a heart problem, and everyone who knows it knows.

Song Zhengwei knew that he wanted to leave and couldn't say anything, his eyes were gloomy and he didn't say a word.

The somewhat morbid Old Man Bo weakly said, "Ms. Song, it's a matter for Madam Song, alas!"

He sighed heavily, expressing disappointment, but didn't say it, "My heart hurts suddenly, so I'm leaving for the time being. Goodbye."

He really didn't expect that the orphan of An's family would befriend a seven-star warrior.

I was afraid that she would hate her just now.

No, it has to be remedied.

"Xia Xia, it was Grandpa who blamed you just now. I'm sorry, Grandpa was wrong." She felt ashamed of guilt, "Grandpa doesn't ask you to forgive me, I just hope you can see it for the sake of the past, don't hate Grandpa."

An Xia is careful.

Hearing this, he sneered lightly and mocked.

He wouldn't be naive to think that he would save him some face, would he?

He came out with a cool expression, "When people are old, blind and blind, I think we should stay at home in the future, so as not to harm others."

"Also, don't make love with me. I have no love with your family. I will remember everything that should be hated. I will ask you for it when I have time."

The shining words came out like a bayonet hanging from the neck, worrying about sleep all day long.

Even more, he rubbed his old face on the ground without giving any face.

Sweeping face, the thin old man with sullen eyes snorted coldly in his heart.

Is she so careful, isn't she afraid to leave a bad impression on the Seven Stars?

He closed his eyes and sighed deeply, sad and helpless, "Xia Xia, grandpa really never thought of harming you. That's fine, that's all, grandpa made a mistake this time, and once made a mistake, the love is ruined."

"Grandpa doesn't say anything, I just hope that you will go well in the future, and don't let those who admire you down."

Worthy of being an old man, before leaving Xia Houyu, he was still putting eye drops on Xia Houyu.

He just made a mistake and was hated, so careful, how can he work together?

Unfortunately, he was wrong again.

Xia Houyu said to An Xia that it was a mirror with eighteenth-thickness.

What's more, the video saw him angry.

Hearing this, he lowered his voice and said with extreme dissatisfaction: "Old man, you should rest well. People are always confused, so don't hurt the whole family."

Chapter 177: Do you dare to come?

You are welcome to come anytime?

Only when the brain gets flooded will I go to the team to look for An Xia!

Seven-star warlord Xia Houyu's words were straightforwardly translated with only one sentence: If you want to trouble An Xia, you will be at your own risk.

Before Master Bo left, he didn't even look at An Xia again. Bo Zhiqing helped him and Hui defeated and left the special education center.

Before, he threatened the other party to help An Xia, beware of hitting the head and breaking the blood, and the family business was not guaranteed.

Now, instead of becoming oneself, he is the one to watch out for the bloodshed!

An Xia, who had settled down and abandoned his family, had become a strong man that their Bo family needed to fear in just over three months.

"Zhi Qing, you are not allowed to provoke An Xia in the future, let alone seek An Yang Yang privately!" The old man Bo took a pill and breathed a long stale breath. "Before you have enough power to deal with her, keep a low profile. It's your only choice! Did you hear that!"

Bo Zhiqing is not stupid. What he sees today makes him still feel lingering. Such An Xia is becoming stranger every day.

It was so strange that he had never seen it before.

Resolute, arrogant, and unattainable, he looked at him like a little ant, and looked at her disdainfully.

But in his mind, it was An Xia who would rush to Bo's house, bow his head and twist his fingers, blushing and cowardly confessing to him.

Suddenly, he didn't see Old Man Po's face getting gloomy.

It wasn't until the knee was smashed with crutches that the pain brought him back to his senses, clenched his hands, said, his voice was hoarse and dry, "I see, Grandpa. Don't worry."

He hadn't put An Xia in his eyes before, but he was bullying when he saw her.

Today, An Xia is so powerful that the Song family is helpless, and he is not too stupid yet, taking the Bo family to take risks.

He knows how to take and discard.

The old man Bo carefully observed his grandson's expression and was very pleased to see that he did understand.

"It's fine if you know it, it's not in vain that Grandpa loves you. Grandpa will arrange for you to study abroad, so you can come back for a long time."

"good."

No matter if you go abroad, you can at least avoid Aunt Mu's plea, then he will gradually forget Yang Yang.

The atmosphere in the other car was so low that the driver was frightened.

Sneaking a glance at President Song in the rearview mirror, the driver was so shocked that he clenched the steering wheel with both hands and did not dare to take another look.

Mr. Song is terrible now.

The look is so hideous and hideous as a man-eating evil spirit.

Song Zhengwei, whose face was so gloomy that he was about to drip, sat in the car, and next to him was Ai Tingze, who had the same gloomy face and cold eyes.

The air pressure between the two of them was so low that the temperature in the car dropped by several degrees, and there was a kind of prickly cold near the freezing point.

"Qianhua finds a way to get out." Ai Tingze said coldly for a long time, "If she doesn't get it out, your Song family will suffer."

"Once the media knows what happened today, the Song family..."

When the reminder was aside, Song Zhengwei's cell phone rang.

He is the manager of the public relations department of the group.

Mrs. Song's murder with a knife has spread widely on the Internet.

The official websites and marketing accounts of major news media were forwarded frantically, and some influential media people directly sent out several questions on the official website of the At Song Group.

Within ten minutes, the incident was fermented and escalated, and overwhelming news hit the Song Group. Some netizens began to pick up the Song Group and launched a boycott of all Song Group products.

Such a situation is similar to the settlement of the downfall in the past.

After reading the online news, Song Zhengwei slammed his phone into the car, and asked Ai Tingze, "Big brother, how do you fish for people? How do you fish for?!"

Chapter 178: Song is in danger

On the Internet, he has already shot the Song family.

Song is in danger!

Song Zhengwei, with blushing eyes, panted and stared at Ai Tingze, "Song's image has plummeted, and the stock price will fall to the limit tomorrow, brother, say, how do you fish! This is killing with a knife! It's not beating or scolding!"

"I told her not to provoke, don't provoke! As a result, she insisted on going her own way and contacted you behind my back. Now she has not only harmed herself, but also the Song family!"

It wasn't their Ai's family that had the accident. Ai Tingze left himself without pain or itch.

But their Song family was badly injured by Ai Qianhua!

As long as Song Zhengwei thinks of the company's incalculable losses, his anger is like a volcano eruption.

At this moment, he had long forgotten, how he cooperated with his wife to frame An Xia, and put all the problems and responsibilities on his wife.

Ai Tingze, who was still staring at his mobile phone, raised his eyes and asked with a cold look, "So what? No matter what your wife is? Song Zhengwei, if you want to righteously destroy your wife, take this opportunity to die!"

"Online I will help you deal with public relations, you want to get Qianhua a mental disorder report."

He can think of this, and An Xia can naturally think of it.

Replying to Tianshu's message, "cut them back and leave them nowhere to go."

Soon, there are marketing accounts on the Internet, and the number of hot questions with the word "mental disorder report" is as high as tens of thousands a minute.

Xia Houyu watched An Xia's fingers fly and chat, and he has been hanging out since getting in the car.

The little girl is really...relentless.

Throw it away!

"Don't look at me." An Xia replied to Tianshu, and said calmly: "Your current expression is a bit like a poor old father abandoned by his daughter."

The front schedule Ming and the soldiers who drove couldn't hold back, and the two of them chuckled and laughed.

Fortunately, immediately restrained.

Did not let himself laugh out of a pig.

The poor old father abandoned by his daughter, really accurate description.

Xia Houyu originally wanted to scold the guy who laughed at the first two, but he laughed before he came out.

"Xiao'an, don't you have to pity me and talk to me?"

"No time, wait a minute." An Xia replied coldly, not taking care of her old father Xia Houyu's mood at all.

Cheng Ming was suffocating a smile, and was especially experienced in teaching experience, "Warlord Xiahou, don't worry. Miss An doesn't like being interrupted when something happens. Would you like to talk to us?"

"Get out! What are you talking about?" Xia Houyu stared.

Cheng Ming touched his nose and laughed happily, "You really don't talk to me? I have experience getting along with Miss An. If you don't talk, it is your loss?"

"One more word, immediately leave you out of the car." Xia Houyu threatened fiercely, anyway, Cheng Ming was not afraid at all.

That's a threat.

This is the friendly exchange between General Xiahou and the soldiers.

General Xia Houyu ignored the guy in front, staring straight at him.

Turning to An Xia the next second, there was a spring breeze, and the old father's eyes were so kind that Cheng Ming shuddered.

Warlord, you will only look at Miss Ann in the future with your eyes, don't do them.

Can't stand it!

The kindly smiling Xia Houyu said "calmly" silently.

calm down.

He has to be calm.

Before recruiting Xiaoan, I knew she was a thorny head that was not easy to take. Now I recruited...

More stinging than expected.

He has some instructors from the new team of the same company.

Don't be spit up blood by Xiaoan.

Unfortunately, she couldn't do it.

You are so embarrassed!

Looking back, he inquired about who the instructor of the new team was, and brought a few boxes of tonics for nourishing qi and nourishing blood.

Can't be so angry that the root of the disease has fallen.

Chapter 179: Cha Ai Jia

Xia Houyu had already thought about how to arrange it later.

An Xia with cold eyes is still communicating with Tianshu.

She didn't hold Xia Houyu behind her back, and communicated upright and did not evade.

What can be avoided.

Tianshu and the four of them, except that Xia Guo's War Department had not found out that they were elites in the emperor domain, the others had been found out a long time ago.

If the four of them can come to Xia Country, naturally, no one will be allowed to find out their true details.

Don't even want to find out even if Xia Guo's War Department makes a move.

The reason why the imperial domain stands, depends on strength.

Tianshu's message responded quickly, "Received, immediately investigate Ai's home!"

"time."

"Seven days."

When I was in Xia State, he was registered by the Xia State War Department again, and he needed to be more cautious in his actions, and he could not go too far.

An Xia accepted and replied with the word "good".

After thinking about it, I returned the word, "Attention."

I almost forgot, she is also a short-term superior.

"Aijia will investigate deeply and contact me whenever I have anything." After sending it out, An Xia suddenly thought of something and turned to ask Xia Houyu, "After I go, can my mobile phone be used?"

this and that.....

Xia Houyu coughed and smiled, "Need to turn in."

A second later, An Xia was uncivilized in the car. A sentence learned from the mouths of the problematic youths in the special education institute not long ago can express the essence of emotions in informal situations.

NS!

Xia Houyu: "?????????!!!"

He raised his head, glared at Cheng Ming, and asked grimly, "Cheng Ming, you step...what did your kid teach Xiao An?"

It's so risky, I almost said "stepping on a horse".

I can't say it, so as not to be learned by Xiaoan again.

Cheng Ming yelled "injustice", Xia Houyu didn't believe a word, believing that Cheng Ming taught badly.

I have to change the subject, don't you see how dark Xiao An's face is!

Xia Houyu, who protects his shortcomings, will not show mercy when he pits his subordinates.

An Xia turned back to Tianshu with a black face, "Go in and confiscated the phone and check it out by myself. Once the truth is found out, I will call the police immediately after showing the evidence."

After the message was sent, An Xia, with a black face, accepted the phone, and instead looked at Xia Houyu coldly.

Xia Houyu immediately smiled and said kindly: "Is it all done? Are there any difficulties? Just tell me, as long as you don't break the law, you will definitely help you."

"I asked my friend to check Ai's house." An Xia didn't hide it, his indifferent black eyes cleared the cold, "The man named Ai who appeared today, I suspect that the person who killed me was someone below him."

"Doctor Cheng, who killed the innocent, must be inseparable from Mrs. Song."

She has never stopped suspecting that the four people who killed Dr. Cheng were sent by Mrs. Song.

However, the Xuancheng police did not find relevant evidence.

Last year I came here and told her that the two who survived that night were sent to the hospital for treatment. They were allergic to drugs and died. It was even more difficult to obtain evidence.

But now, there is no proof.

At this time, even though I really wanted to kill Mrs. Song, Xia Guo's law also reminded her all the time that she needed to abide by the law.

Her anger was suffocated in her heart, and there was nowhere to vent her anger, and Mrs. Song found her way to death and ran into her.

Xia Houyu smiled, leaving a cold and stern face, "Okay, I will report to the battle report."

"Yeah." An Xia nodded, as if there was no topic again.

Xia Houyu still has questions to ask, he has a little guess after watching the video.

Knowing that An Xia doesn't like roundabouts, she directly asked, "With your skill, you can prevent Mrs. Song from hurting herself."

There is no need to say too clearly, he knows An Xia can understand.

Chapter 180: It's over

An Xia sneered, "Her kind of pampered lady, ten can't support me. Self-defense? It's her great fortune that she didn't kill her directly today!"

If it weren't for Xia Houyu to come over right away, she wouldn't want to have a problem before joining the team, and Mrs. Song would not have only suffered a stab!

Don't say whether there is a small life!

Verifying his guess, Xia Houyu sighed, "Xiao'an, don't let yourself be in danger anymore."

"Am I that stupid?"

"That's not true, but people's hearts are complicated. It doesn't mean that you have no loopholes in your calculations." Xia Houyu said in a low voice: "People live for a lifetime, and sometimes they really live for a breath, but Xiaolan, the first thing to do is to live a lifetime. I have to live for myself."

"Mrs. Song is hateful, it's not worth your risk. You know, there are too many ways to clean up a person and make a life worse than death."

"And you, choose the way to make yourself the most vulnerable."

In this case, no one has ever finished speaking to An Xia.

The lessons she has received and the environment in which she grew up are telling her that armed forces are the fastest and most effective way.

She straightened her lips, and it took a while before she said, "I don't regret what happened today!"

"As long as it's your own decision, you don't need to regret anything you do." Xia Houyu smiled, he just saw the confusion in An Xia's eyes.

The little girl is still young, she has to be taught carefully.

"It's a good thing to have edges and corners, but it must be to protect yourself and not to be an edge that hurts yourself. I can still tell you, if Cheng Ming and I were not present today, would you be able to get away smoothly?"

"No, because you are weak and weak. Once Ai, Song and Bo join forces, it is difficult for you to get away easily. Because, in their eyes, you are not strong enough."

"The real strong, the real strong, is standing there, like a mountain that is hard to shake, like a shipwreck, and the wind and rain change. No one dares to take you half a point."

"Why did Mrs. Song attack you? Why did the Bo and Song families join forces? Xiaolan, can you figure it out?"

Smart as Anxia already understands.

Because she is not strong enough now!

She is not the former lord of the imperial realm, is not a young God of War respected by all countries, nor is she a powerful and elite commander!

"I know." An Xia slowly nodded, her cold eyes firm, and said word by word: "I will make myself stronger. One day, no one dares to attack me."

Xia Houyu praised An Xia, "Xiao An is very smart and awesome."

One sentence ruined the atmosphere.

"I'm not a three-year-old kid." A look of disgust, "I made a mistake, you can just point it out. Don't use this kind of praise to coax me, you are stupid, and I am stupid."

Once again, Houyu didn't know what to say in Xia.

Obviously, the chat can't go on well.

Cheng Ming was suffocating his smile until his chest ached.

Commander Xiahou, please.

Be normal!

An Xia herself didn't want to continue the topic above. She thought of Mu Chenyuan, "Where is Mu Chenyuan? Still at the border?"

I haven't seen him for three months. Well, I really want to see his face.

"Something is going on for the time being." Without telling where it was, it was a secret mission and couldn't tell An Xia, Xia Houyu spread the topic.

"The place to send you to is a bit remote. In the evening, I will take the train with the new fighters from this spring. I can only send you to the train station. I can't send you off to the new team."

An Xia looked suspicious, "New team? Mu Chenyuan's team?"

The happy Cheng Ming couldn't help explaining first, "Hahaha, Miss An, we are not a new team. New team..."

"Cheng Ming, you shut up Lao Tzu!" Xia Houyu roared, boy, you are going to kill Lao Tzu!

Stabbing Xiaoan, I want to fight him now!