

Goddess 21

Chapter 21: I will make her more painful

The sky is getting brighter, I don't know when it will snow, and the ground is white, and the eyes are all white.

Stepping on the snow, An Xia walked through the garden, and accompanied Ye Mu to the attic of An's house.

The divorce has been resolved smoothly, and Ye Mengwei, who resolutely accompanied her daughter to leave, needs to go back to the attic to pack her luggage.

There was a rush of footsteps behind him, and soon, someone rushed in front of him with a gloating face, "My dear sister, look at what you two mother and daughter look like, giggle, do you look like a bereaved dog?"

"Hehe, from today onwards, I am the well-known eldest daughter-in-law of the An family, and my daughter Yang Yang will become the young wife of the Bo family in the near future."

"And you two, mother and daughter, giggle, what do you do when you leave your home? Ye Mengwei, Ye Mengwei, why are you such a failure in life."

"I can't compete with me, have a daughter, and I can't compete with my daughter. Now I have promised to send the little **** to that kind of ghost place."

In the wind, Mu Ningxue laughed arrogantly, as if he was already sitting on the property of An and Bo.

An Xia silently glanced at Ye Mu's hand that pressed her right leg, and in Ye Mu's helpless and petting eyes, handed the "battlefield" to Ye Mu.

It just so happened that she also wanted to see how strong Ye Mu's combat effectiveness was.

"Ms. Mu doesn't rush to send her daughter to the hospital, but she still has time to run to me and show her majesty. She wants me to tell you that what I have today is just the **** that I and Xia Xia don't like to throw out? Since you like it so much. Take the **** as soon as possible. And your daughter is destined not to be the youngest grandmother of the Bo family, the daughter of the third child, and she is shameless! How can He De marry a high school!"

Show the strongest combat effectiveness in the most plain tone, especially the last sentence, Zhu Xin!

An Xia encouraged and applauded Ye Mu's combat effectiveness.

Mu Ningxue exploded on the spot, and then raised her hand to hit someone as usual, "Bitch, do you dare..."

"Slap, slap, slap, slap..."

It was An Xia who was faster than her, she wanted to get past her as early as she said the first sentence!

An Xia, who was about to fan out the phantom, gave ten slaps in the face, and calmly stopped.

However, Mu Ningxue had already drawn two high swelling faces, bleeding in her mouth, dizziness and falling into the snow, completely speechless.

But An Xia was very upset.

The commander-in-chief of the imperial realm, who has been called the "God of War" by the enemy, has fallen to the point of slapping people and making trouble! !

Coming out of the attic, An Xia carried a small suitcase that was no more than 21 inches in one hand, and helped An Mu to leave Anjia with the other.

Ye Mu pushed gently, and An Xia was willing to condescend to drive.

"Get in the car, kid, grandpa will take you to the hospital."

After retiring from the marriage, the old man Bo felt a bit of affection for An Xia, "Look at yourself, and your mother, can you do it without going to the hospital?"

An Xia nodded, got in the car, closed the door, and drove straight to the best private hospital in Xuancheng.

At the gate of Anjia, An Yangyang, who was sitting in the private car of Anjia, watched leaving the vehicle, with needle-point resentment in his eyes.

An Xia!

Don't think that you can sit back and relax after leaving Anjia.

She will definitely pay the insult last night.

He took out his mobile phone and quickly edited the text message with two fingers. The light in the car with the curtain pulled was dim, and the bright screen illuminated An Yangyang's face, clearly reflecting the drug hostility between her eyebrows.

"The people you want are still alive, Xuancheng Private Hospital."

One minute later, I received a reply "Very good, pay upon delivery."

Staring at the reply text, the corners of her mouth curled up with a gloomy smile, "An Xia, An Xia, leave Anjia, without the Bos, the days when life is better than death are waiting for you!"

Chapter 22: Mother Leaf Seriously Injured

In the hospital, Ye Meng, who was lying on the bed and taking intravenous drips, looked at his daughter who had been busy for most of the day, lovingly said, "Xia Xia, take a break."

An Xia, who had just finished busy, sat down by the hospital bed and did not forget to twist her quilt tightly.

"Xia'er, Mr. Bo's terms, you promised too soon."

The special education institutes are full of capable and violent young people. How can you live a good life when you go in.

She didn't know that An Xia had been in the special education center for three days and was bullied to the point that she almost committed suicide by jumping off the building.

An Xia picked up the freshly washed apples and prepared to peel them, "That kind of place is only for me not to bully others. Come again, only three months, and it will pass soon."

Without the conditions negotiated by the Bosong family, she would also return to the special education center, and those little things that almost forced An Xia to death need to be cleaned up.

The sharp knife quickly cut the whole apple. The skin didn't fall off immediately. The tip of the knife was lightly picked. Ye Mengwei saw the thin, cicada-winged apple being picked up round by round, and a sorrow passed by in his eyes.

What happened to her Xia Xia?

After a while, Ye Mengwei's energy was exhausted and gradually fell asleep, An Xia sat quietly for a while and got up and left the ward to the doctor's office.

The door closed gently, and Ye Meng, who closed his eyes, tightened the quilt slightly, tears streaming down the corners of his eyes.

Mu Ningxue was right, it was her incompetence that caused her daughter to be bullied.

My natal family.... My stepmother's family has long since become the world, and now the Ye family has nothing to do with her.

One step wrong, wrong step, she killed her daughter.

doctor's office

"Madam's physical condition is not very good, severe malnutrition, and..." The attending doctor placed the few radiographic films just taken on the light screen. Before explaining, An Xia's pupils tightened fiercely.

Ye Mu suffered a serious bone injury, and there was no cure at all!

"Madam has suffered severe bone injuries many times. The skull, leg bones, humerus of both arms, and ribs have been severely damaged." The dignified doctor clicked on the film with a soft pen and explained in a deep voice, "Especially the humerus of both arms, If the treatment is not timely, the fracture is misaligned, which seriously affects daily life. Every time the weather changes, it will be painful."

"The problem with the left hand is even greater. The entire palmar bone has been broken, the phalanx body of the ring finger is misaligned, and the large bone under the **** is defective..."

After the doctor explained all the conditions on the radiographic film, he seriously questioned, "Ms. An, why didn't you treat him with such a serious injury? The new injury and the old injury are superimposed, and the life span is damaged."

In An Xia's memory, she didn't know that Ye Mu had suffered such a serious injury. Faced with the doctor's question, An Xia couldn't answer at this time.

Suppressing the turbulent waves in his heart, An Xia whispered: "I was careless, and then I ask you to bother."

These injuries do not seem to be caused by accidents.

The injury to her left hand was even worse because she deliberately wanted to abolish Ye Mu's left hand so that she could no longer do anything.

Is it the work of An Ziqin and Mu Ningxue?

The black eyes were cold, and if it was the work of the two of them, she would have to go back to Anjia again.

Seeing that the little girl in front of him did not know, the doctor took off the film and put it back in the bag, and led the leader: "It is my job to save the dead and heal the wounded. I will treat the doctor as much as possible. But..."

He glanced over An Xia's thin wrists, and sighed in his heart, "Little girl, if you have time to learn about broken bone remodeling, it will be helpful to the patient."

Broken bones are remodeled, the dislocated bones are broken, and then fixed and treated again.

"The patient is in a special situation and requires a good expert to make it. Professor Chen Yiru is an expert in this field. See if you can find him."

The eyes of An Xia, who listened carefully, were shining, and of course Professor Chen, who was specially appointed by Emperor Yu, knew that!

She had to get in touch with the emperor domain immediately.

"I understand, thank you for your reminder. I'll get the medicine first, and you can contact me anytime if you have something." An Xia yawned, politely thanked him, and turned around to open the doctor's office.

The thin blood-stained clothes wrapped the thin body, and the doctor's eyes were condensed again.

What about the wealthy, not yet... alas!

Chapter 23: Ruthless calculation

With pity, the doctor summoned An Xia, who was about to leave, and took out a winter jacket uniformly distributed by the hospital from the cabinet.

"Just got it from the logistics department. It's a bit big. If you don't like it, wear it for a few days. Your dad still needs to take care of it. Don't chill yourself with a cold."

The sudden kindness made An Xia stunned, and his eyes suddenly became more vigilant.

In her world, according to her rules, it is very dangerous to release kindness to strangers, because that person is likely to want her to die.

When she was a child, she helped a three-year-old child who was lost to return home, but was assassinated on the way and was seriously injured. She has been raising a full six months.

The father told her that the child was the bait, and the kindness she released almost killed herself.

From then on, kindness was stripped from her body, rejecting the kindness of others, and also refusing to release one's own kindness.

The moment the doctor handed the clothes over, An Xia's eyes became much colder.

"Don't dislike it, the style is not very good-looking, but the quality is very good, give it, and wear it well." The men's jacket was forcibly stuffed into An Xia's hands. "It doesn't matter if it's good or not, it's enough to keep warm. For the little girl's family, you can't just look at the appearance and not be practical."

A nurse brought the patient in and pushed in, and the doctor immediately blasted An Xia out of the office.

The commander-in-chief of the imperial domain, who was "boomed", took the men's XL jacket, walked through the corridor and walked into the elevator at a bewildered pace.

So, just seeing her dressing less, afraid that she would catch a cold, gave her the clothes?

It wasn't until she walked out of the hospital gate and the cold wind wrapped in snowflakes came to her face that the cold chill gradually made her sober.

The cold wave came, and it was indeed a bit cold.

Putting on the jacket, it has been hard and cold, and the heart that has been built with layers of barriers seems to have a touch of warmth.

In an unremarkable gray sedan at the gate of the hospital, a sharp-eyed man watched the girl in the jacket cross the road and walked into an internet cafe.

"Internet cafe?" The closed-eyed old man knocked on the handrail in the car and faintly commanded, "Get the record of her Internet access, and also, find a way to let Mrs. Song know that Miss An Jia is also in the hospital."

The little girl has changed, but unfortunately, she has become more reckless.

Even if Zhi Qing was wrong, it would not be her turn to take a lesson.

For the sake of old man An, let him teach her how to behave.

The old man smiled, and the ruthlessness hidden under the benevolent eyes disappeared in a flash.

The man watching did not notice that before entering the Internet cafe, An Xia looked back towards the hospital and looked back, passing by the gray-white car, with a thin smile on his mouth, and opened the door to enter the Internet cafe.

Over there, Mrs. Song, who lived in the same hospital, smashed all the things that could be smashed in the ward, screaming, "I don't agree, I don't agree! I want her to pay for Yanyan!"

"Paying for life? Do you think I don't want it? I tell you, Ai Jinghua, you are also responsible for the accident!" Song Zhengwei pulled open the neckline, and he was tired, and he did not have the calm demeanor of the past.

"It doesn't matter if no one knows how to play in private, but she, so brave, what kind of live broadcast! She also said that she was Wang Fa in Xuancheng! If it hadn't been for the Bo family to make quick moves, the nobles who came to the imperial city would have long been killed the Song family!"

"Look at those posts on the Internet again. It's all from the Bo family's remake of the video explaining that it's acting! Paying for her life? Your daughter is not sorry for her death!"

Chapter 24: Five years dead

When he roared out, Song Zhengwei was discouraged and leaned against the wall, closing his eyes in pain.

The daughter of the family was gone, and the son and daughter who had been born outside were found by the Bo family, and he had to agree.

"Jinghua, I will definitely avenge my daughter's hatred. You also know the cruelty of the special education institute. I will send someone to take care of her and make her death painful."

"You take a good rest, the company is still going on, I'll come over to accompany you later." Wiping his face, Song Zhengwei did not persuade his wife again, and ordered the special nurse to clean up the ward and leave the hospital by himself.

The withered mother Song looked at the figure of her husband leaving, the resentment in her eyes was like blood stained with poison, thick, twisted, and vicious.

In order to preserve the Song family, let her daughter die in vain, no way!

The two whispering nurses passing by the door said, "Miss Anjia is really miserable. I was terrified when I gave her the medicine. Her body was all hurt..."

Miss Ann?

An Xia?

Mother Song got up quickly and rushed out of the ward, sternly, "Which floor does she live on?! Quickly say! Quickly!"

"Ah, Mrs. Song Song..." The two nurses were frightened, and stubbornly replied, "It seems to be on the fifth floor, you...Mrs. Song..."

The resentful Mrs. Song restrained her anger and returned to the ward without being impulsive. Since she knew that the murderer was also in the hospital, she had to arrange it carefully.

The two nurses wearing masks smiled at each other and left the senior VIP ward area.

At this time, ten floors underground in a certain city in country M, a mysterious network cipher from Xia country appeared on an encrypted computer.

In front of the computer, the handsome young black-haired man raised his bloodshot eyes. The moment he saw the code, his eyes widened and his face was shocked.

This is the only code for the commander in contact with him, no one knows except him and the commander.

But his commander has been sacrificed for five years!

The light and shadow of the screen floated through his eyes, cold as a thin blade, and the man quickly tapped the keyboard with his fingers.

One minute later, the man was supporting the computer station with both hands, his eyes trembling and he got up.

How can it be!

How could the commander-in-chief who died five years ago be in Xia Guo?

Is she really the commander-in-chief?

The encryption code appeared again, concise, single, and a little impatient, just like the commander's tone of the year, "Xia Guo, right now."

Possessed, the man's fingers trembling slightly when tapping the keyboard, he sent the last string of encryption symbols: his subordinates set off immediately.

Yes or no, Xia Guo must go.

Five minutes later, a group of four left the Imperial Field base and flew to Xia Guo.

Xia Guo, Xuancheng

An Xia cleared all the records on the computer and let out a long sigh.

In five years, she actually died for five years.

Really TM... I want to scold the street!

Take a deep breath, breathe again, and look at the opening. Fortunately, it's only five years, but it's not fifty years!

It took 30 seconds to adjust his mentality, Anxia walked out of the Internet cafe, and his eyes fell on the black commercial car parked on the side of the road.

"Hey..."

The left and right doors opened, and four tall and strong men in black went straight to An Xia.

An Xia's gaze swept across the tail ring worn by one of the men's little fingers. It was a vulture. The dark eyes were covered with the cold of winter, and the killing intent was gradually rising in her eyes.

Members of the notorious "Vulture Gang", they have set foot in Xia Country in the past five years!

The shady breath approached, and the four of them were already standing in front of An Xia. The man with the tail ring glanced at An Xia, confirmed that they were correct, nodded slightly, and the two men raised their hands and kidnapped people in the street.

"Call 01, call 01." In the dark corner of the street, a casually dressed man pressed the headset and called the action center.

"01 received." The cold voice was pulled away, like a sword that had just broken out of the ancient abyss. It was simple and mysterious, and contained a majestic sword intent that could tear through the darkness. The meaning of the sword was cold and cold. Haoran, there is nothing to hide from the ghosts.

Chapter 25: Taken away

There were few pedestrians on the street at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Passing vehicles ran across the road and galloped past. No one noticed that a young girl was kidnapped in the car. Only the scout who had been watching the vulture members found out in time and immediately reported.

He saw that the kidnapped girl did not resist, and was dragged to the commercial vehicle by two vulture members.

"01, they have taken the girl!" The scout calmly reported, and did not panic because of it. Suddenly, the scout's eyes were fixed on the girl's right hand, and the shock flashed in his eyes, "01, the girl gestured to me, She found me!"

How could this be?

When did she discover herself?

As a scout, he didn't even notice it!

There was also a few seconds of silence in the action center. Then, 01's voice came again, "I will check it out and keep watching."

"Yes!" Shocked by the gesture, the scout continued to hide himself, the girl sign language: I'm fine.

Rubbing a small ball of snow with his fingers and putting it in his mouth, the coldness of the entrance calmed his ups and downs, and there was no more waves.

This is good, at least it can be reassuring.

An Xia found the scouts when she entered the Internet cafe. She was not relieved that they were found on the streets of cities all over the world, which is not surprising.

She didn't know that they were squatting until the members of the vulture gang appeared.

I don't know their arrangements, let alone their plan of action, so I have to choose to catch them obediently.

Inside the car, the man in the tail ring clamped An Xia's chin with one hand, and carefully looked at the goods with his eyes, and then nodded in satisfaction.

Black hair and dark eyes, as mysterious as her country, fascinating.

Taking off the mask, the man showed a face different from that of the Xia Guo man, with a high nose and deep eyes, a typical face of an L country man.

But he wore black cosmetic contact lenses, and his hair was dyed pure black. After putting on a mask, it is difficult to find that he is from the L country without careful observation.

He spoke in the L language, and he was telling the driver to speed up and rush to the container warehouse.

Thinking that Anxia could not understand the language of L, she took out her mobile phone to contact the vulture member above, "I am Druson, and I have already received the people and goods. I will give her the reward within three hours."

Hearing this, An Xia, who pretended to be scared to shrink her body, moved her fingers slightly.

She was sold to the help of vultures.

who is it?

Who wants to get rid of Anxia so much?

An Yangyang, Mu Ningxue, Song family, and Bo family are all possible.

As the car drove, An Xia kept thinking.

An hour later, An Xia was dragged out of the car by them and threw it directly to the ground. Two ordinary dressed middle-aged women with agility, searched An Xia.

"Wow, that's great. All the featured people and goods are collected successfully. We will leave in five minutes." Druson lit a cigarette for himself, and his sulky eyes scanned the surroundings indifferently, and he stood in an inconspicuous corner. inside.

An Xia's eyes darkened slightly as she patrolled her surroundings, her mouth pressed a little tightly.

Didn't Xia Guo's scout keep up?

In the past five years, Xia Guo's reconnaissance strength will not advance or retreat?

On the left, at ten o'clock, the screams of several girls entered their ears, "Ah, let me go, what are you doing! Let me go!"

"Woo, I want to go home, I want to go home. Mom, Dad, I want to go home."

...

There are nine girls, plus herself, ten people.

Wait, it's not right, the location of Druson's station is wrong.

That is the best escape position where you can leave immediately without being noticed.

He deliberately said to leave after five minutes, to test whether there is danger in the surroundings!

Chapter 26: ambush

An Xia lowered her eyes and slowly loosened her fingers together inside her sleeves.

Since Xia Guo's scouts had long been keeping a close eye on Drewson, it could be seen that Xia Guo had mastered all his movement tracks and had already deployed.

She had only three contacts with Xia Guo's fighters, and she was deeply impressed by the modest, cautious, and multi-directional deployment of the outstanding fighters, which did not give the target person any retreat.

It is a pity that she rarely interacted with Xia Guo. The last time before the bombing was when Xia Guomu's father and son died on the battlefield. The ashes needed to be transported back to China secretly. She personally handed the ashes of Mu's father and son to Xia Guo's fighters.

Later, he never came to visit Xia Guo again.

After many years, she herself did not expect to see their actions again in Xia Guo's territory.

They must be nearby, waiting for the opportunity.

Perhaps they are waiting for bigger fish to appear.

It is in line with their style of doing things. As long as they take action, they will never let go of any target and catch them all in one fell swoop, shocking the unruly elements who want to harm Xia's safety.

So what should she do to their advantage?

Procrastinating?

After the body search, the two middle-aged women with indifferent and rigid expressions snorted, "Hurry up and take off your clothes!"

Undress?

An Xia looked down at the jacket she was wearing, and patted the snowflakes falling off her shoulders. The warm fingertips swept across, the snowflakes touched the water and waved her hands. The snow splashed into the eyes of the middle-aged woman. An Xia folded her arms, no What kind of momentum, refused in a low voice, "Can't take off, borrowed clothes."

She has to give it to the doctor, take it off, go there to find exactly the same and return it?

"Oh, the little girl's bones are quite hard." The tall middle-aged woman gave a weird smile, her indifferent expression changed to a venomous expression, "In our hands, you still treat yourself as a human being? Take it off? Then take it off!"

Getting started, the fat hands were rough and the clothes were removed, An Xia twisted her body, refused to confess, the expression on her small face was also in place.

I am scared, but I still have to resist.

"Damn! I dare to resist!" The short fat middle-aged woman was angry. She hadn't seen the 'people and goods' here yet, and still dared to resist. Do you think she is a decoration?

A beating will naturally become honest.

Without a slap in the face, he raised his foot and kicked An Xia's calf.

The face of 'people and goods' is a selling point. When locked in a cage, the seller first looks at 'soup' and then at 'cai'. Soup refers to the face, and the dish refers to the body.

The face is exposed and easy to return.

Injuries on the body, as long as there is no broken skin or scars, it will not affect the quality of people and goods.

The rebellious An Xia twisted her body in panic and twisted behind the fat woman, causing her to suffer from this foot. The pain was so painful that the fat woman was swearing.

"Have you **** eyes on your ass? Be careful, shit, it hurts my old lady." Ten percent of the force just hit the calf bone, and it hurts her to let go of An Xia.

The noise alarmed Drewson, who was replaced by a stubborn Xia Guoyu coldly scolding, "What are you doing, please be quiet!"

The surroundings returned to quiet, and the two middle-aged women dared not speak loudly anymore, stared at An Xia, dragged her into the container.

She has to pick her clothes clean in the box!

Several sounds of hitting the iron sheet came from the container, and the surroundings were still quiet, not even a cold bird started flying.

A whistle was blown at a high point, prompting: safety.

It was six o'clock, and the white snow brought a thin light to the night. In the distance, a small car ran over the snowy road, the high beam flashed five times, and Drewson stomped his feet so cold that he was almost unconscious, a deep foreign land. A smile appeared on his face.

coming.

Chapter 27: Maolin Xiuzhu Mu Shenyuan

coming.

Grabbing in the gap and observing An Xia moving her fingers outside, her thin back is tight, and the curvature of her spine is like a full bow, just waiting for an arrow to come out.

The people in the car were overly cautious and didn't stop even when they arrived. Instead, they drove around the entire container area and again confirmed that there was no problem before stopping.

Drewlin took a few steps and went to the door of the car, opening the door for the person who got off the car.

An Xia stared at the person who got out of the car and didn't let the other person move anymore. Behind him, the beating fat woman heard an unconscious low hum. An Xia turned her head and knocked her out again.

People, she wanted to solve it on the spot.

Considering that these people are the targets of Xia Guo's close attention, he might be able to interrogate what important information after catching them back, so I gave up.

The people in the car have already got off, a short middle-aged man, the appearance of the middle-aged man is clearly visible.

An Xia's arched back was ready to take off.

Carl!

Carl "Eagle Eye" who had been active in the war-torn country Y country and was responsible for the trafficking of human goods!

Emperor Yu once issued a hunting order and sent two battle names. He was tricked into playing the "Escape of the Golden Cicada" and escaped, but his whereabouts are unknown.

With lessons learned, An Xia did not believe that he was the real Karl.

Such a cautious and cunning guy will always give himself a back hand.

The cries of the girls tore through the night sky again, and several sturdy men pushed or kicked the girls and drove them to Carl one by one.

The undulating snowfield seemed to move, a bit like a small animal waking up, shaking his body very lightly.

The time for action is not yet ripe and we still need to wait.

I don't know what happened to the girl who was dragged into the container alone. All the nine girls have come out, and she is the only one left.

An Xia didn't worry them for too long. She was "being" pushed out of the container, and the chassis was unstable and fell into the snow, looking very embarrassed.

Carl turned his head and glanced, waved, a man strode over, grabbed An Xia's hair, and dragged it to Carl.

In the snow, the dragging traces deeply pierced the eyes of the hidden fighters.

"action!"

In the headset, the familiar low voice was wrapped in the brutal force of the killer, and it spread into the ears of all the combatants.

"Boom..."

A bit like the low and muffled sound of the saxophone's lowest note smashed the night, and Karl, with a black mark in his forehead, "boomed" to the ground, breaking the silence of the night.

An Xia followed the trail of the tail of the fire across the snowy night and looked east.

There, a tall and tall figure resembling a forest and a bamboo came out from behind the tree, shrouded in snow, with an aloof figure, like a sharp edge that cuts through the darkness and frightens the darkness of the world.

The memory turns back, time goes back, back to the night when she personally escorted the ashes of Mu's parents.

There is also such an Erlang who is hidden in the dark and brings the light. The handsome face took his brother's ashes from her.

Mu Chenyuan, the second son of the Mu family, met again, and the fierce and fierce momentum was even more chilling.

Drewlin stayed for only three seconds and roared, "There is an ambush! Counterattack!!"

On the ground, fighters wearing snow lichens appeared, arresting all members of the vulture gang at an arrow-like speed, and freeing the screaming girls.

An Xia backhand knocked down the guy who tried to control her as a hostage, and caught the deadly wind in his hand, smashing the opponent's throat bone.

Broken bones, people fall, only a matter of seconds.

"Go to four o'clock, run!" An Xia grabbed the hand of a girl nearby, and said: "Quick, run!"

After a few seconds of confusion, the girl ran away.

At 8 o'clock on the left, the sound of helicopter propeller suddenly heard, and An Xia had a bad feeling in her heart.

Flew, and went in the direction of the helicopter.

But I saw that Mu Chenyuan passed her faster, and the darkness was like a backward time, suddenly flashing back, and he, with the awe-inspiring annihilation of everything, rushed into the darkness fearlessly.

As seen at the beginning of the year.

Chapter 28: Enter the war

The helicopter hovered and the ground trembled, while Carl was dressed in a low-key fashion, dressed as a caregiver, and escorted to the helicopter by two subordinates.

Mu Chenyuan didn't seem to be surprised that there were two Karls, his composure even made An Xia feel that he seemed to have known Karl's tricks, but now, it just led him out of the hole and wiped it out in one fell swoop.

Carl himself did not expect that his unfavorable arrangement would be in Xia Guo today.

Two subordinates of L country guarded him and let him board the plane loyally. Carl believed in his subordinates' abilities. He patted the shoulders of the two subordinates with both hands. In a brisk tone, he smiled: "I will prepare red wine beauties and wait for you to come back."

He was certain that his subordinates would come back safely, which meant that he despised Mu Chenyuan.

Of course, he didn't even look at An Xia.

Just a "people and goods", what storms can be revealed.

The two subordinates nodded, each took a step, and took the initiative to approach.

"They give it to me." An Xia said lightly, and regardless of whether Mu Chenyuan understood it or not, his slender body had become a sharp arrow, and his murderous spirit whizzed out, engulfing Mu Chenyuan's most familiar murderous spirit. Against Carl's subordinates.

Her speed was so fast that it was almost too late for him to remind. In a flash, the battle flag was rustling, the drum beat, and people had entered the war.

To be Carl's personal subordinate, the combat capability is even better.

They did not despise An Xia because he was a woman. The two sides were fighting against each other, and they were the most afraid of underestimating the enemy. They were never relaxed because their opponents were female generations.

Carl was very confident, too arrogant, and when he turned to board the helicopter, he snapped his fingers.

If he can come, he can return naturally.

No one wants to catch him.

Mu Chenyuan needed to catch Karl alive, his cold weapon showed up, his eyes condensed, and he aimed at Karl's thigh.

It is not easy to find the real Karl and catch him, even if he has already seen his real body, Mu Chenyuan does not dare to care.

It should be known that the emperor domain sent third-level fighters to the eastern zone and failed to capture them. He must deal with it carefully.

Inside the helicopter, the pilot shot and pulled the weapon in his hand.

The life-killing Gundams dragged the tail of the fire to shoot at their own targets, and then slammed into it at an intersection.

The pilot smiled coldly, and aimed his weapon at the fighter from Xia Guo.

"Thanatos, kill him." Carl who jumped into the helicopter smiled and commanded. His subordinate Thanatos, the **** of death Danatus, no one can leave his death weapon alive.

"Goodbye." Thanatos spit out the cold language of L, and his eyes were brutal.

The finger pressed the trigger again, the next second, the pupils tightened.

The Xia Guo fighter, his figure came from the fog of hell, he was there, but he just blinked and disappeared in place!

For the first time someone escaped his shooting!

Karl saw it too, and immediately ordered Thanatos, "Take off!"

It was by no means ordinary Xia Guo fighters who could escape Thanatos's shooting.

Oh shit!

When did these Xia Guo fighters stare at him?

The sound of the propeller became louder and more anxious, and the strong wind that could sweep people swept out, and the snow and dust on the ground rose, losing sight.

An Xia squinted her cold black eyes slightly, snatching the dagger in the opponent's hand, and her light body swept across the opponent's right side, and her hand also slanted across the opponent's neck.

The sound of slashing skin and flesh penetrated into the ears, and blood spewed out, splashed into the raised snow and dust, soaring far away.

"Boom!"

The sturdy man of L country fell heavily to the ground like a boulder that was smashed down by a high mountain, and has been settled by An Xia.

Chapter 29: First cooperation

In Anxia's world, there are only two kinds of people: save and kill.

An Xia has never been merciful to the extremely sinful people in the vulture gang.

The thin blade was gathered in the palm of the palm, the brows were as cold as snow on the branches, and the bones were cold, turning to face another goal.

She knows the Vulture Gang, and knows what kind of people around Karl protect him. The third-tier warriors of the Emperor Realm are not their opponents.

Not so coincidentally, I ran into her.

In her eyes, these people are not even opponents.

The next goal will be solved more quickly.

Behind him, there were several "low-boring" distressing gunshots, messy, disorderly, and the trigger pulled in panic and fear.

The second target was holding her neck with her hand, as if she couldn't believe that the girl Xia Guo who was nearly twenty centimeters shorter than him, defeated herself in this way.

Blood, flowing from the seams of the hands, sticky, thick, with body temperature, the tall and strong L country man kept one foot up and sweeping, staring at the helicopter with wide eyes, his lips twitching.

He was saying, "Run, Carl."

Can you run?

An Xia rushed to the helicopter that started to move upwards.

Just now, the messy shooting sound was done by Karl, and he was preventing Mu Shen Yuan from entering the cabin.

Facing the weapon that could kill his life in an instant, Mu Chenyuan was not afraid, and with one hand he slammed the half-closed hatch and opened it abruptly.

There was finally a crack in Carl's dark, green-gray eyes, and he peeped into the panic in his eyes.

"Thanatos! Hurry up, smash him to death! Smash him to death!" He screamed fiercely, raised the weapon in his hand again, and shot the figure that was about to come up.

"Go to hell, Xia Guo's dog!" With a distorted face, proudly, he aimed at Mu Chenyuan's chest.

He deliberately didn't aim at the arm, because he wanted to drive the helicopter to a height of several hundred meters and throw Mu Chenyuan down.

He overestimated himself and underestimated Mu Chenyuan. He didn't give Karl a chance to use his weapon again. His slender legs jumped up, and the smile on Karl's mouth instantly solidified.

The dark and cold weapon had been kicked off, and Mu Chenyuan successfully boarded into the cabin.

"You annoyed me!" Carl's face turned into a cyan, his eyes became more fierce, "The fighters sent by the Emperor Territory were all repulsed by me. You, Xiaoxia State fighter, still want to catch me? "

Getting away from the imperial domain fighters was enough for Carl to brag for a lifetime.

But there is no use going to Mu Chenyuan.

The dull black eyes glanced at Carl indifferently, and with just a glance, his brain was a high-precision machine that had already modeled Carl's face in detail.

The brow shape, eye shape, nose shape, mouth shape, and facial bones all match, and Karl's identity is confirmed.

A majestic voice came from the headset, "01, be sure to catch Karl alive!"

He needs to know the news of the senior vulture gang from his mouth, so he can only catch it alive.

"Received." With a cool voice, he kept facing the indifferent face of thousands of troops, and arranged it for nearly a month to catch Karl alive.

The goal is already in sight, only success is allowed, and no failure is allowed.

The helicopter had completely left the ground, rising to a height of thirty or forty meters at the fastest speed. Carl glanced at the unclosed hatch, and smiled strangely on his mouth.

"Goodbye, Little Xia State fighter." He grabbed the fastened seat belt, his eyes were like the tip of a scorpion's tail, poisonous, ruthless, and yin.

In front, Thanatos, who was driving the helicopter, also smiled, even snapped his fingers arrogantly, turned his head and looked at Mu Chenyuan, who was unprotected, and suddenly, a helicopter flying horizontally, like a speeding car on a highway, came. A few big shakes.

Chapter 30: who is she

The strong wind wrapped in Xuefei called into the cabin like a steel knife, Carl closed his eyes and laughed, "Hahaha! Hahaha!"

Hahaha, hahaha, he is dead!

Want to catch him?

ridiculous!

The fuselage returned to its original level and flew straight. Carl opened his eyes. The person standing in front of him had disappeared. He opened his mouth and wanted to laugh again. He suddenly turned his head and looked to the left.

The smile narrowed to the corner of his mouth, and his eyes became more fierce.

That Xia Guo fighter was not thrown off at all. He stood in the door closed on the right side, and the spare seat belt of the door was fastened firmly to his thin face.

And he, with cold eyes, and the coldness that frightened him, he was doomed silently.

"Thanatos!" Carl roared, this time, no longer arrogant, but panic!

In the eyes of the Xia Guo man, he saw the killing intent that made him nowhere to escape.

Thanatos also found out, quickly took the weapon again, turned around, and aimed at the Xia Guo fighter who made him feel the trouble for the first time.

"Boom boom..."

Three bursts, sparks splashing in the cabin, Mu Chenyuan nimbly avoided, among them, there was a burning tingling sensation in his ears.

The small cabin affected his performance, and his ears were burned by the gunfire tail, leaving minor injuries.

The expressions of Carl and Thanatos were tense, and the killing intent in their eyes was surging.

"boom!"

Thanatos was punched severely in the right eye socket. The pain made him unable to stabilize the helicopter, and the whole aircraft was out of alignment at an altitude of several hundred meters.

Under the helicopter, he grabbed An Xia on the landing gear with both hands, until he didn't hear the "banging" steel bullet, and then he slendered his waist and flexed into the cabin door.

Inside the cabin, Mu Chenyuan smashed Karl T's arm, trying to shoot down the dagger that pierced him in his hand. Suddenly, the open hatch suddenly turned out a dark shadow, so calm as his, his eyes lighted slightly. Shrunk.

is her.

Her eyes were like the cold wind in a winter night, or the wind at the coldest time at zero o'clock, containing the killing that very few girls would have, a girl with a calm posture to challenge.

How did she come up?

Mu Chenyuan's handsome face that would make the girl scream was a little bit solemn.

Who is she?

"I'll solve him, you'll solve him." Anxia pointed to Karl, and she took the initiative to divide the work, and Thanatos would take care of it.

Carl, the important person, handed it over to Mu Chenyuan.

Mu Chenyuan looked at her, a weirdness flashed in his heart, why did it feel like she knew herself?

Carl's face was more gloomy than the rainy season, so gloomy that dripping water, and said to An Xia: "Millions of Xia Guo coins, you help me solve him."

Xia Guoyu does not use L Mandarin.

Anxia hooks lips, millions?

She still remembers that the vulture gang offered a reward of 100 million to buy her life, but only a few years after her death, she is so worthless?

million?

Reward him to go to **** and use it.

The smile was still on the corner of his lips, and the person had already split at Thanatos who tried to operate the helicopter.

Still want to dump?

She couldn't stop it for the first time. This time, don't think about it.

On the ground, several fighters Xia Guo mentioned the breath in his throat, and finally let go.

It's so scary!!

"The girl successfully entered the cabin, it's over." The scout reported to his superiors in a deep voice.

God knows, he almost snapped his tongue just now.

The young girl who gestured to him, under the eyelids of several of their fighters, she was as light as a swallow, leaped into the air, bounced high, and grabbed the helicopter landing gear off the ground!

They were all stunned!

You must know that the helicopters have reached a certain height off the ground, and they may not be able to bounce up and grasp the landing gear steadily.

But the girl who was so thin that a gust of wind could blow it away, did it!