Goddess 31

Chapter 31: She is strong

Then, she was taken up in the air by a helicopter, and her small figure was shaken by the air current, and she might fall from high altitude at any time.

Tensed to the point that all of them's hearts tensed.

This is going to fall, a dead end.

But she turned into the cabin successfully!

"Vice team, where did she... come from?" a soldier asked in a low voice, with a slight tremor at the end, and she is still afraid.

The young deputy team didn't know, and looked up at the out-of-control plane, and raised his eyebrows.

The controlled Drusen looked up and laughed, "Want to catch Karl? Hahaha, don't think about it. No one can catch him! You will only get his body. , Hahaha, hahaha!"

The senior vulture gang has never been caught alive!

"Damn, be honest!" A fighter rewarded Drusen with a punch and hit his lower abdomen. The pain was so painful that Drusen's waist was bowed. The cold face was already solemn. In the helicopter, worries are revealed in his eyes.

It is true that the senior vulture gang has never caught alive.

They are very good at "to die together."

Inside the container, two tall, short and fat middle-aged women cried and screamed, "God damn, we were also arrested for cooking! If we were accomplices, would we be stunned?"

"You have to have long eyes, don't treat good people as bad people, we are also victims, my God, we are afraid of all day long, just waiting for you to save..."

Trying to quibble, but no one believes it, Sapo rolls around and is useless, handcuffed, and pulled away.

Mid-air, inside a helicopter

Thanatos "Jie Jie" with a **** mouth smiled strangely. He is already a powerful crossbow, and there is no way to protect Karl. "Want to catch me? Interrogate me? Hahaha, I, Thanatos, how can I let you two summer? The Chinese catch it! No one wants to catch me!"

"I can't go, and you don't want to leave alive. Hahaha, Mr. Carl, goodbye."

No one wants to leave alive, let's fall to death together, hahaha, hahaha!

Opening the cockpit door, Thanatos laughed and landed freely in midair.

Inside the cabin, the controlled Karl couldn't get out, and the expression in Thanatos's falling eyes became extremely crazy.

"Thanatos is dead, you don't think about me! Of course, I can't live!" Carl shouted, bloodshot in his eyes, "I want to catch me alive, hahaha, there is no way in the emperor domain, depending on you, hahaha ..."

An Xia raised his foot and kicked his open mouth blankly.

Is the Emperor Realm capable of mentioning such filthy things?

The helicopter was completely out of control and fell at an extremely fast speed. Mu Chenyuan supported the central control with one hand and was about to get into the driving position. The petite An Xia was faster than him.

"I'm coming." Anxia was proficient in operating the helicopter. There was a problem with the operating lever and the instrument panel. There was a big mountain standing in front, and the residential area below.

There are many crises, and people will die at any time, and they will fall into dense residential areas, hurting innocent people.

You must turn around and fly away from the residential area immediately!

"Sit tight." He told it concisely, calmly, calmly, without a trace of panic, and pulled up the descending helicopter at the fastest speed, flicked its tail again, moved quickly and neatly, and successfully shook his head.

The series of operations are dazzling, and it is impossible to complete without more than ten years of operating experience.

Mu Chenyuan retracted his hand out of his body, and his dark eyes closed in surprise.

She can fight, can fly helicopters, and has extremely strong psychological qualities. Who is she?

Chapter 32: Plane crash

ground

The command center confirmed that the helicopter flew away from the residential area and breathed a long sigh of relief, but the crisis has not been resolved. The only way that all personnel on board landed safely would be considered complete.

The combatants in action flew far away into the black spotted helicopter, and their tense hearts did not relax because of this.

The helicopter far from the residential area, the naked eye can see the fuselage trembles, there is a very obvious flight failure, 01 I am afraid that it will take a little effort to bring the girl and Karl back to the ground.

"01 is going out, it will definitely not be a problem."

"A false alarm, 01 is not bad!"

•••

The fighters laughed, the light in their eyes was clear and pure, they believed 01 very much.

01 However, Xia Guo is one of the few special fighters, how could he even be unable to control the helicopter.

Soon, the combatants in the action had found the body of Thanatos, and he fell hundreds of meters in the air, all his bones were broken, and he was totally different.

"The DNA is extracted and the skull is modeled to confirm the identity."

"Yes!"

The ground finishing work was carried out in an orderly manner, and everything was cleaned up soon.

At night, it is thicker and colder at this time, and the temperature has dropped below zero.

The feather-like heavy snow swelled and fell on the ground, covering all of Thanatos' blood in a short while.

The fighters wore snow clothes and stepped on the snow with boots of the same color, leaving behind a string of steps.

Next, they need to meet 01.

on board

Carl is still struggling, he wants to commit suicide.

But Mu Chenyuan didn't give him a chance, fixed him in his seat and stuffed something into his mouth to prevent suicide by biting his tongue.

The above command must be caught alive, he will definitely take Karl back alive.

The helicopter has reached its limit and must descend urgently.

"Deep dick, **** dick..."

The alarm sounded from the console was even more urgent, and the whole plane flashed red lights, telling Anxia that the plane had reached its limit and must descend.

The radar was damaged and the direction could not be confirmed. The VOR navigation equipment was broken and the tower could not be contacted. Mu Chenyuan used wireless communication to communicate with ground controllers. Anxia visually checked the direction and location in the heavy

snow and wind, even if the alarm was more urgent and small. The expression on his face disappeared from the slightest panic.

"How is it going."

A middle-aged man's voice came from the wireless communication, and he was slightly pressed, "What are you going to do to drop."

According to the tower's forecast, the helicopter should have entered the mountain area at this time and can descend.

"The weather is bad and there is no descent condition." Mu Chenyuan stared at the windshield of the front cabin.

The girl who operates the helicopter is obviously a very experienced pilot.

The tower can hear the alarm sound that made the hearts of the staff beating wildly, and there was even a reminder sound, the sound entered the ears, and the soles of the feet were cold.

They had predicted the worst outcome: the plane crashed and killed people.

In the tower, the middle-aged man wearing the Xia Guo Qixing uniform, the jaw line of the Chinese character face was tightened, and he issued the order again, "When necessary, skydive!"

Carl is very important, but no matter how important it is, it is no more important than 01!

The 24-year-old 01 is a rare special-level fighter in Xia Guo. He has an unparalleled talent. Such a talent must be cherished.

Beside, the three accompanying four-star fighters have clenched their fists secretly, 01 must be fine!

Mu Chenyuan only answered a "yes", expressing his understanding.

He didn't tell the ground that the emergency parachute had been destroyed by Thanatos. This guy had cut everyone's way early.

There is no retreat.

Or, the plane crashed and killed people.

Or, settle down safely.

There are only two options.

Chapter 33: Countdown

An Xia has already begun to descend, and her voice is as normal as usual: "Emergency descending enters the countdown, 1, 2..."

"Received." Mu Chenyuan replied, his black eyes were as quiet as sinking pools. At this moment, he chose to believe that he had never met before, but he had the same breath as them, no, even deeper girl.

Since he chose to hand over the helicopter to her, he unconditionally believed.

Because she has the convincing power he believes, steady, calm, quiet, and powerful, like a harbor, no matter how big a storm, she will retreat because of her.

He chose "Landing Safely".

An Xia curled her lips slightly. She likes to work with people who talk less and calmly.

Carl didn't believe it. The rapid and constant sound of the alarm made him burst into a crazy and hideous look, and there was a constant "huh" sound in his throat. He was excited, he was proud.

Hahaha, go to hell!

Let's go to see the **** of death together!

Hahaha, hahaha, if you want to catch him alive, don't think about anyone!

Look, hit a tree!

Hahaha, he has seen trees ahead!

It was the sickle that the **** of death wielded, waiting for them to hit it.

"Rumble, rumbling..."

"Rumble, rumbling..."

"3, 2, 1..."

The helicopter descended sharply, the tail wing more intense black smoke came out, the fuselage was unbalanced and fell obliquely, Mu Chenyuan stabilized his body, and all his attention was focused on Karl.

Landing is handed over to the girl, Carl handed over to him, the two are responsible for each, no one can travel the pool.

Carl was so excited that he was crazy, even if the head hit hard, he didn't feel the pain. The two Xia Guo fighters who grabbed him were over!

Hahaha, before he died, he used his own strength to take away two such powerful Xia Guo fighters, invisibly solving two powerful opponents for the Vulture Gang, it's worth it!

Unfortunately, let him down.

The heavily tilted helicopter returned to level under Anxia's operation. What made Karl even more unacceptable was that the speed of descent was even reduced!

"Hey!"

The windshield of the engine room should have been hit by tree branches. Under the strong impact, the solid glass was covered with spider cracks.

"Hey!"

Another moment, the glass "crash" shattered, the glass **** splashed, the sharp section cut into the meat, and the cabin was embarrassed.

Carl trembled all over, pain on his crazy expression.

His face was pierced with dense glass slag, like a honeycomb, the blood had just flowed out, and it was frozen into blood by the cold wind.

Mu Chenyuan dodged, but fortunately he was well equipped and didn't get hurt.

The eardrums of the tower were heard by a huge impact, and the hearts of all the personnel were about to rush out of the chest cavity.

This is.....

"01! Call 01!" The seven-star fighters called in a low voice. This time, the tight voice trembled extremely imperceptibly.

Mu Chenyuan pressed the headset and replied steadily, "01 received, ready to force landing."

Strong drop!

They didn't skydive at all!

At this time, it is obviously unnecessary to ask why there is no skydiving. The most important thing is safety!

"Okay! We wait for your safe response." The middle-aged man retracted his hands tightly on the table and returned to peace.

01 Never make uncertain decisions. Since the choice is forced to drop, there is definitely no problem.

The combatants who came looking for them drove faster. As soon as the car drove over a high slope, they saw a huge tail of fire passing by in the mountain ahead, like a phoenix reborn from the fire, so bright that their pupils tremble.

on fire!

Chapter 34: Death is never scary

"Speed up!"

The deputy team stretched the back of the hand with violent veins, and locked his gaze to the front. There was his brother who lived and died together. Brother, please be safe!

In the ravine, the fuselage on both sides of the helicopter broke countless branches, and the propeller was still rotating, cutting off the tips of the trees directly. The ears were full of frightening impacts, just like the screams of **** wraiths, trying to bring the alive People dragged down to hell.

Inside the machine, all lights are off, only the red warning light flashes.

In the dim red light, An Xia Liyan was indifferent, even if the cold wind wrapped the snow against her face, she did not make her look afraid.

If you're afraid of death, you won't climb up.

Death is never terrible.

The scary thing is: facing death, but not having the ability to survive!

"Kang-bang-bang..."

"Bang...Bang! Bang!"

The impact was more intense, ten meters, nine meters... five meters...ahead, landing!

An Xia didn't speak, she saw the landing place in front of her with the light from the wing tail.

One is very bad, but it has become the best choice to land.

"Ready! Land!" The cold voice was like a silver bell under the wind and snow, and it floated into Mu Chenyuan's ears clearly and coldly.

Tighten up, the nose rushes straight, and the number of propellers slows down until...

"Hey!"

An even bigger impact than ever before, the pavement squeezed the eyes, wind, snow, and tree residues all poured into the engine room like mudslides, billowing thick smoke rushing into the sky.

Everything finally calmed down.

An Xia, covered in blood, crawled out of the cabin. In the flames, the blood-stained beauty glowed with coquettish beauty. His eyes were so calm and calm, it was not like experiencing a life and death catastrophe, it was more like finishing a fight. The game is so indifferent.

Mu Chenyuan grabbed the fainted Carl with both hands and crawled out of the cabin.

A pair of thin, **** hands stretched out from the right side, and it was her who once again helped him drag Karl out.

"It will explode soon, can't be dragged out, give up."

An Xia pulled Carl's arm forcefully, no matter whether it would break his arm or not, the incredible calmness made Mu Chenyuan look sideways.

This is a look at the closest distance between the two of them, and at a glance, her brows have been carved into her heart.

The rare girl, the rare calm, and the rarer decision, Mu Chenyuan replied, "Okay."

The hands are harder.

She has taken him to a safe landing, and he should pull Karl out.

"1, 2, 3, pull!" An Xia shouted slogans, her small and thin body exploded with amazing power, dragged Carl's arm to death, and pulled out the stuck guy bit by bit.

The black smoke is thicker and the fire is bigger.

The handsome Mu Chenyuan hugged Carl with a slogan in his heart, and finally pulled Carl out successfully in a big effort.

"Run!" Without hesitation, he picked up Karl, Mu Chenyuan drank low, and the two quickly left the accident point.

"boom!"

The explosion sounded, the ground shook, the snow rolled down, and the flames were accompanied by billowing smoke, cutting through the snowy night and going straight to the sky.

An Xia was thrown into the snow by Mu Chenyuan, and she strictly guarded her.

The strange breath came from all directions, covering her impermeable. It was the first time that she was pressed under her body by a strange man.

The feeling of discomfort strongly impacted all her senses, her indifferent eyes flashed sharply, her arms elbows, and they slammed into Mu Chenyuan's chest!

Hit it empty.

Mu Chenyuan moved faster, turned and left, "Sorry."

He got up and smashed the snow, broken branches, and debris behind him to the ground. He was protecting An Xia from the shock wave caused by the explosion.

Chapter 35: Very upset

An Xia naturally knew, but she was not used to it.

His expression became colder, "Look at Carl."

The implication is that she does not need protection.

The feeling of being suddenly pressed under the body by a man is very uncomfortable!

The apology came in such a timely manner that she wanted to give a little expression to her face.

"Here! Hurry up!"

An anxious voice came from below, and several footsteps ran over the snow. Mu Chenyuan saw the girl who was obviously cold beside him looked down and explained, "It's a brother in my team."

Xia Guo's fighters have always moved fast, and An Xia has always admired them.

Hearing this, the cold breath was slightly reduced, and he praised: "Yes, fast action, you guys..."

I wanted to say that your country is very good at training fighters, but then I thought that she is now a member of Xia Guo and changed her mind again, "You are very good."

The deputy team led the six combatants rushing towards the flames, and suddenly, they saw that not far away, in the flames, there were people standing side by side, and the eyes of the deputy team had been condensed, with extremely bright brilliance.

"01!" He shouted loudly, echoing like a morning bell in a mountain temple.

The other five fighters were so happy that they jumped up.

It's okay, 01 is okay!

They landed safely!

The wreckage landed, but they were safe.

The latest report was received in the tower, and the audience burst into loud applause.

Very good!

safe and sound!

Worthy of being a fighter, just formidable.

Carl, who was stunned, was kidnapped and put into the car. An Xia held the door with one hand, glanced at the vehicle in front, and said indifferently: "You'd better check his mouth."

In order to prevent the vulture gang from being interrogated after being caught, their teeth hide fastdissolving poisons and die within one minute, so there will be no rescue time.

The vehicle ahead, the deputy squad hit the roof of the car in shock, "What! The helicopter she drove? Not you?"

"Yeah." Mu Chenyuan replied, the voice of the fighter behind from the vehicle communicator, and his cold eyes sank.

His comrades said, check Carl's mouth!

The deputy team immediately grabbed Carl's mouth and took his mouth to check before he woke up.

Soon, a hydrolyzed poison that was not the size of a millet was extracted from a denture, and the deputy team raised his eyes with surprise, "Miss Anjia, how does she know this?"

The fighters have checked the eighteenth generations of An Xiazu.

The eldest lady of Xuancheng Ancheng, a girl who was so weak that she was bullied by the whole family, suddenly stiffened last night and took away her biological mother who was suffering from mental illness.

The specific reason for leaving the settlement is still under investigation.

Mu Chenyuan also didn't expect An Xia to be from a wealthy family, and her various performances on the helicopter looked like a bullied eldest lady.

"She is like a special fighter." Mu Chenyuan said in a low voice: "Send someone to investigate."

"Yes!" The deputy team nodded, and then sighed again, "Miss An, if you don't speak, it's a blockbuster! An Jia is still willing to kick her out of the house!"

Special fighters, what an honor is this, are the elders of the An family fools?

Mu Chenyuan's slender fingers tapped the edge of the car window lightly, and he muttered for a while, then said: "Find out why she left the home, and if necessary, help her."

The deputy team laughed, and Jun Yan joked a little, "01, you are a little special to this Miss Ann, why are you serious?"

Attracted all sharp and cold eye knives.

The vice team immediately shut up.

The brother who drove the car laughed lowly, "Vice team, our captain is not as feminine and ruthless. No matter how special Miss An is, I'm afraid he is also a man in his eyes."

man?

Mu Chenyuan retracted his arm from the car window, his eyes fell into the rearview mirror outside, and he glanced lightly at the car behind.

Chapter 36: The following illusion

In the back of the car, An Xia, Miss Anjia sat.

She is not a man.

The small and thin body has a very light, cold fragrance like frost and snow, and the lingering fragrance is still on the sleeves.

Mu Chenyuan retracted his gaze, and put his slender fingers covered with snow and cement on his long legs lightly, his dark, deep-cold black eyes stared at him, everything returned to calm.

Escape from the dead is not commonplace for him.

The same is true of Miss An Jia, life and death are bearish.

His indifferent is that he has experienced countless lives and deaths, and he has seen many deaths before he has today's state of mind.

What about her?

The eighteenth Anjia eldest daughter, what has she experienced, has made her calm down on death today, several times stronger than her eighteen years old.

An Xia...

The name had been recited silently in his lips and teeth, and an inexplicable sense of familiarity once again climbed into my heart.

Have they ever met?

Or has there been a brief intersection?

After taking the wireless headset of the deputy team, he said to the brother in the car behind: "Ask Miss Ann about her personal situation."

Since I am present, it is better to ask.

The brother in the car did not reply, and flicked the wheat with his back finger, indicating that he heard it.

I thought it was just a very easy thing, and then I knew how difficult it was after I asked it.

An Xia raised her eyes, glanced at the fighter who asked her name, and said indifferently, "Do you still need me to answer?"

The implication is already known, so why bother to ask?

KO!

Asked where she had received special training, An Xia's voice was a little cold, "Natural, not trained."

When she was a young girl who hadn't been involved in the world? Are there any questions?

KO!

Two consecutive KOs, and the two fighters who asked each other swallowed their throats.

It's a bit tricky, it's harder to handle than their brigade.

The air pressure inside the car dropped significantly, as if walking into a vacuum chamber, until the three fighters in the same car were not breathing smoothly.

Finally, the soldier who was driving was smiling and asked the last question carefully, "It's dangerous, why did you want to climb into the helicopter?"

"I don't have any thoughts, I will act bravely when you see righteousness, and draw your sword to help when you see injustice."

Three consecutive KOs!

Each of the three combatants asked one question, nothing gained, and each silently glanced at each other, poking and making eye contact.

"You ask again."

"Wipe, I don't dare, you ask." Cast his eyes to the only brother sitting behind, such an arduous task is entrusted to you!

The fighters in the back seat stared and answered silently, "I dare not!"

I am afraid that the following will be committed!

The soldier in the deputy seated his eyes urgingly, "Hurry up, the captain's order!"

"What else to ask!" I knew I would sit in front...

"Routine inquiry."

Thought it was very covert communication, but in fact, An Xia Quan saw it.

Close your eyes to rest your mind and refuse to communicate.

After waiting for the fighters sitting behind to take a deep breath and courage to ask, they saw that the girl whose aura was stronger than the ten-star warlord had closed her eyes and rested.

"..." It's over, how dare he speak!

There was a premonition that he would bother when he opened his mouth, and she would be pulled out and killed directly.

With a mute gesture, the three combatants in the car were silent at the same time.

Sorry, Lord Captain, they can't complete the task you confided!

The following illusion made the three of them dare not speak again.

Just ask yourself.

Mu Chenyuan also didn't have the opportunity to ask in person. After entering the market, An Xia declined to send him away, and took a taxi back to the hospital.

The three fighters in the car watched and left until An Xia got into the car, each breathing heavily and adjusting his breathing.

"Finally got out of the car, a little longer, I want to change seats with you." The fighter who sat back wiped the non-existent sweat on his forehead, and said with lingering fear: "Ten-star warlord, I can talk freely. This Miss Ann, I don't even dare to breathe."

Chapter 37: It's useless

Was shocked by a little girl and didn't dare to breathe?

More powerful than the aura of a ten-star warlord?

Are they joking?

The deputy team in front of the car was funny and angry, laughing and cursing, "Useless guy, the 18-year-old girl scared you like this, no useless!"

"Vice team, next time you go up, you will definitely succeed." The warrior who was scolded as useless was not angry either, smiling and turning back.

Don't look at the dark-faced Hades in their deputy team. Their angular features look very difficult to talk, but in fact they are known for their good temper, which is much easier to talk than the seemingly cold brigade.

This person in the brigade, regardless of his handsome birth, fair skin like a professor in a university town, cold and indifferent.

Oh, who knows who knows!

Anyway, after they usually got off the court, they didn't even have the strength to speak.

"I'm going to be in the car behind, do you still need you to go out? Go ahead and drive well." The deputy team cut off the communication directly, so as not to be irritated by the brothers behind.

"Is that so powerful?"

Brothers certainly won't talk nonsense, but... it sounds weird.

The eighteen-year-old girl has a strong aura that even a sharp knife licks her blood, and the brothers who have died of nine deaths dare not breathe the atmosphere?

Will anyone believe it?

Can't laugh at the fact that their fighters are too weak.

Mu Chenyuan nodded slightly: "The strength of a special-level combatant and above is already on the same level as a ten-star general."

"That's really necessary to find out. There is a special fighter in Xiaoxiao Xuancheng, or a special fighter who has been kicked out of the house. It sounds very mysterious to you." The deputy team said in a low voice, hard. The cold eyes were darkened.

There is a girl who is a super-level fighter, and the information obtained from the investigation is ordinary and ordinary, except for filial piety and tolerance, nothing special.

But I am so powerful.

People have to contemplate.

The most feared is that outside the territory mixed into Xia State to make trouble.

An Xia was really not afraid of their investigation, and it was impossible to find her true identity no matter how much she checked.

After returning to the hospital, Ye Mu hadn't woke up, but the doctor asked her to go to the office as soon as possible.

An Xia looked at her jackets that were so dirty that she could not see them, and had torn several places. After thinking about it, she took off her clothes before going to the office.

The new clothes were damaged by her without wearing enough for a day, and she didn't know how to confess to the doctor.

After a busy day, the doctor had not got off work. When An Xia came in, he frowned and asked, "Why didn't you put your clothes on? It's colder at night, and you don't care about your body too much."

"Preparing to go to bed, just take off my clothes." An Xia explained, a little stiff.

It was the first time that she needed to explain to others when she did something, so she was not used to it.

The face that the doctor pulled down improved, and he pulled out an examination report from the medical record folder, and his face became very serious. "This is a blood report, hair analysis, and mental condition. Little girl, your mother is in very poor physical condition. In addition, there are also problems with mental health."

"Come on, take a look at this report."

The report showed that Yemu had intermittent thinking disorder, slurred speech and writing, emotional instability, and obvious brain function disorder. Diagnosis: intermittent schizophrenia.

In other words, there are good times and bad times.

This is in the memory of the attracted An Xia, and he is not surprised.

What makes An Xia's eyes cold is the blood and hair analysis report.

Chapter 38: Wipe out the evidence

The report shows that Ye Mengwei's thyroxine is severely high, and at the same time, it also contains antibiotic ingredients such as isoniazid, diisopyramine, and lidocaine.

And these medicines have one thing in common: overdose, mental disorders!

In other words, Ye Mengwei's mental disorder is man-made!

"I am afraid that the ingredients of these drugs are not available in the body in the past two years. They should be taken for many years. Think about what the patient usually eats."

The doctor has been in medicine for nearly 20 years, but he also encountered it for the first time, and even the voice of his voice was suppressed, "Little girl, let me say something, it's better to let the police intervene."

The patient has been overdose of drugs containing antibiotics for a long time and only suffers from intermittent schizophrenia instead of full madness. It can be seen that the patient himself is very determined, and ordinary people have already lost their madness and cannot speak normally.

An Xia's voice was tight, and the chill was in the bones, and asked, "Doctor, can you give me the report?"

"Of course you can." The doctor nodded, and his stiff tone gradually eased. "You think about it. Some things will change as quickly as possible."

For example: the elimination of criminal evidence.

The hostility in An Xia's eyebrows was a little overwhelming. She didn't want to scare the doctor. She lowered her head and stared at the report that made her murderous intent uncontrollable. "Thank you for your suggestion. I will consider it carefully."

"Also, please don't say anything about this. If someone asks you, you answer that no detailed inspection has been done for the time being. The inspection room needs you to come forward and say it."

She has to consider the doctor's safety.

With the power of his family in Xuancheng, he destroyed a doctor, but raised his hand.

The doctor himself knew that after receiving the report, he deliberately went to An Xia late at night, and he was not worried about something wrong.

As a doctor, he has the responsibility and obligation to inform the patient's family members of the true situation. Besides, he can't help much.

Has helped An Xia a lot.

An Xia went to the Internet cafe again, hacked into the laboratory system, found Ye Mengwei's report, clicked Delete, Cleanup, and erased all traces, confirming that nothing was found before returning.

Who is going to kill Ye Mengwei, does Ye Mengwei know?

Only when Ye Mengwei woke up did he know.

In the early morning, Ye Meng slept very restlessly, frowning, shaking hands and feet, and accompanied by short and rapid frights, like the fright of a frightened puppy, which ran into his ears most of the night, and his hair was horrified.

The awakened An Xia was completely sleepless, and kept comforting in her ears before gradually smoothing her frowning brows.

The doctor said that with Ye Mengwei's current situation, it is best to reduce the use of schizophrenia drugs, and try to calm the patient's emotions through soothing.

An Xia complied with the doctor's advice and soothed Ye Mengwei until she fell asleep again.

At nine o'clock the next day, Ye Mengwei woke up, except that she was in poor mental state and showed tiredness on her face. She was not unusual, and she herself didn't know what happened last night.

Until settle down.

The old lady An came with Mrs. An San and Mu Ningxue's mother and daughter.

At that time, An Xia was just going to pick up the wheelchair, and was about to push Ye Mengwei to the hospital at noon to breathe in the backyard.

More than two meters away from the ward, I heard the harsh voice of the old lady An, sharply into his ears, "Ye Mengwei, don't forget, you and the boss have not divorced yet! Settling in is your business!"

"I came here today to tell you that Yang Yang must marry into Bo's family. You are still Yang Yang's aunt now. Her marriage is your business!"

An Xia quickened his pace with his stern eyes. Just when he walked to the door, Ye Mengwei suddenly screamed, yelled and jumped again, losing control of his energy.

Chapter 39: Intolerable

An Xia didn't even push her wheelchair, and threw it to the door and rushed in.

She saw Ye Mengwei standing on the hospital bed with a face full of horror, jumping, screaming, and stepping back.

It seemed that she was not standing above the hospital bed, but standing on the edge of a cliff that would fall to pieces, and Mrs. An was the bad guy who would push her into the abyss, which scared her.

It wasn't until the back touched the wall, as if he had found a sense of security, that the panic on his face faded a little.

Next to him, the nurse on duty hurriedly pressed the bell for help, and was about to notify the doctor to come over and check, but the arm was hit by the old lady's crutches, preventing her from calling for help.

The pain was so painful that the nurse's face changed.

"Nurse, I'm dealing with housework, you go out immediately." The old face ordered the nurse to go out with a gloomy face. It was not a turn for a little nurse to intervene in the housework. "You dare to pretend to be crazy in front of me... Ning Xue, you Make her sober."

Mu Ningxue sighed helplessly to the nurse: "You will only make my sister crazy even if you do this. Her illness is different. She will wake up immediately after a few strokes."

The nurses are dumbfounded, wake up?

The cold-faced An Xia threw away the wheelchair, and suddenly appeared in front of the old lady An.

The shot, like lightning, with vigour, slammed the old face of Mrs. An.

Sober sober?

It has to be clear to some people.

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

"Snapped!"

The slap came again and again, and the sound was loud enough to be heard in the ward next door.

At the last moment, An Xia's hand strength increased again, and she knocked Mrs. An to the ground.

An Yangyang was already stunned, not knowing what he was going to do. Mu Ningxue waited until the old lady fell to the ground before screaming to help the old lady, "Ah, mom, mom! How are you, mom!"

The old lady An is not very good, her old face is like a glass uric acid allergy, red, swollen, and light, making Muning Xue's heart beating.

As soon as his hand reached the old lady's arm, before he lifted it up, a pair of black sneakers appeared in front of Mu Ningxue. When he looked up, he saw a face that was as bright as a cold moon and scorched like a peach and plum. It was An Xia!

At this moment, she stood condescendingly, her eyes drooping slightly, as if standing in the clouds in indifference, looking down at the ruler of mayfly and ants.

Mu Ningxue grabbed the old lady's arm tightly, crying, her voice not high or low accusing, "Xia'er, how come you have become like this? The old lady is your grandmother. As a granddaughter, why are you? Can beat grandma."

"Mom, you wake up soon, doctor, doctor... nurse, nurse, my old lady was knocked out, come and have a look."

Little bitch, if you don't make you a "community death" today, my surname will not be "Mu"!

There are patients and family members from outside, and granddaughter beats grandmother? Unfilial!

An Xia glanced at the mistress who started to pretend, and the corners of her mouth twitched a little, playing "Who is weak is reasonable"?

This way is with her, it doesn't work!

Indifferent: "I haven't seen any old lady driving a decent daughter-in-law crazy in order to bring her niece Misan into the house."

what!

Is this woman a mistress, or the niece of the old lady?

It is too vicious to give a niece to his son as a junior, and to drive a normal daughter-in-law crazy.

Mu Ningxue did not succeed in becoming a teacher, and did not get An Xia to "community death", but instead caused herself to "community death". She was ashamed and annoyed. She used her unprofitable tricks, and whispered aggrievedly.

Little bitch! Wait for Yang Yang to marry into Bo's family, let her be optimistic!

Chapter 40: Final value

The old lady's mind buzzed at this moment, and Mu Ningxue's cries made her head twitching and painful. She lay on her side on the ground, her eyes burning with anger, "You...you...beat...me, you are so big." ...So bold!"

Her face was swollen and her speech was slurred.

An Xia's eyes became colder, she raised her eyes, and stared at the old lady An indifferently, "You are an eyesore, it seems that the lesson is not enough. Go back and think about how you will care for the elderly."

It's so obtrusive, it's better to clean it up.

Turning around, An Xia went to the bedside to comfort Ye Mengwei, "Mom, it's me, I got the wheelchair, and I will take you outside for a walk."

He stretched out his hand and didn't force Ye Mengwei. The bright eyes looked like an endless sea, with calm and indifferent power, "Come on, give me your hand, and I will lead you over."

While talking, he gave the nurse a look and asked her to go out and call the doctor over.

An Yangyang, who was sitting in a wheelchair, jumped out to make trouble. He dared not get close to the bed, and cried from a distance: "Aunt Ye, you can admit that I am your biological daughter, I...ah..."

Without speaking, An Yangyang screamed and clutched his painful mouth, a sticky feeling suddenly appeared in his palm.

Her mouth was smashed by the stainless cup thrown by An Xia, blood came out of the wound, and her mouth was full of iron smell.

An Xia has no patience with An Jia. She wants An Jia to be in Xuancheng and Xia Kingdom without a place to stay!

Staring at Mother Ye with gentle eyes, An Xia even softened her voice a lot, "Mom, you said you want to cook me some food last night, I happen to be a little hungry now..."

While speaking, he observed Ye Mengwei's every move.

Ye Mengwei didn't hear what her daughter said. Her back was stuck to the wall, her open hands kept digging at the wall, her whole body trembled as if she wanted to embed herself in the wall in order to get a sense of security.

The only eyes that lost focus were fear and horror. She entered a terrifying spiritual world, completely isolated from the outside world.

An Xia stared at her eyes full of horror, observing the changes in Ye Mengwei's ill behavior, face and eyes.

Psychology is a compulsory course for her. It used to be used for interrogation and self-building, but now it is used again.

Ye Mengwei's spiritual world was destroyed by manpower. If the root cause can be found, there is great hope of treatment.

She suddenly fell ill just now, most likely because the words of the old lady An touched the horror in Ye Mengwei's heart, which induced the illness.

Behind her, the old lady An Jia helped her up and looked at An Xia with sharp, hateful and hateful eyes.

With her face swollen and tall, she was beaten by An Xia like this, Taotian's anger was all on her face, threatening An Xia, "As long as she doesn't divorce your dad one day, she will be Yang Yang's aunt. Money has to do things for Anjia! Otherwise, don't blame Anjia for not remembering old feelings!"

At the same time as the threat, Ye Mengwei's final use value must be squeezed out.

Ye Mengwei's scream suddenly became louder, and he even made self-harm actions.

The head hit the wall hard, if An Xia hadn't reacted very quickly, and hugged her before she harmed herself, it was very likely that she would hit the back of her head and bleed.

The sick Ye Mengwei did not recognize his daughter at all, twisted and struggled, and screamed out a single word one by one, "No, no, good, I'm good, ah, pain, don't..."

The doctor ran into the ward and instructed the nurse and assistant to immediately help hold Ye Mengwei together, and quickly inject a tranquilizer.