

## Goddess 41

### Chapter 41: Never end well

After a while, the effect of the medicine came into play, and Ye Meng gradually stopped struggling, his eyebrows locked in terror and fell asleep.

An Xia finally freed her hands to teach the old lady An.

This time, don't fight.

She wants Mrs. An to get the punishment she fears most.

When I came out, I saw An's old San'an Yuanding accompanied the old lady, and Mu Ningxue and An Yangyang had disappeared.

The two did not see An Xia coming out, nor did they know what An Yuanding said. The old lady raised her voice, her chest rising and falling, "I'm going to apologize? What is she that deserves me to apologize?"

"It's okay if you don't apologize, unless you don't want Yang Yang to marry the Bo family." An Yuanding became a little impatient, why the older he got, the more confused he became.

The most important thing now is to stay in the Bo family, not to care about face!

Endure for a while, continue to patiently persuade, "I know you have been wronged, but you think, as long as Ye Mengwei and her mother and daughter are still settled in, you still have the final say."

Speaking of the old lady's heart.

That's right, as long as Ye Mengwei's mother and daughter are still settled in, she can do whatever she wants.

An Xia heard Liang Liang smile, her eyebrows pressed coldly, interrupting the imagination of the mother and son, "Want to pinch me? Are you worthy?"

Then he opened his mouth to blow up the anger of the old lady again, "Little bitch, still stubborn! Now it is you who beg for a home!"

"Mom, sit down for a while, and I will chat with my niece." An Yuanding stopped the old lady from speaking in time.

He also has a fire in his heart. He has never seen a junior who contradicts his elders so much, and even shoots and hurts others, so presumptuous, is she bullying An's parents for incompetence?

Even if I return to Anjia in the future, I'm afraid it will disturb Anjia's restless days.

It's time to have a good chat with her.

"Xia Xia, your last name is An, you are the descendants of An Jia, the granddaughter of the old lady, no matter how much trouble you are, your root will always be An Jia." An Yuanding didn't want to force it,

he had already seen the end of it, "Xia Xia, Uncle knows your grievances, but you have to be considerate of your elders."

"Grandma is wrong this time, but she is also thinking about setting up a family. The family is settled, aren't you alright? An accident is going to happen to the family, where can you get better?"

Everyone in the Bian family can speak, and the words are serious and persuasive, and those who are not stunned or angry are indeed so kind of elders.

"Don't say anything else, just take your mother's hospitalization fee. I just read the bill. It's not a small amount. You, it's still a bit small. You don't understand the hardship of life. You kill a thousand enemies and hurt yourself. Hundred, that is the last resort."

Jinli hides the needle and threatens An Xia by spending money on treatment.

When the snake hits seven inches, people pinch their weakness and use their strength to the correct position.

Ye Mengwei is An Xia's weakness, and it's An Xia's weakness that he has nothing to do with the disease. Are you afraid that An Xia will not follow if you hold both points?

It is a pity that An Yuanding made a mistake, and he did not wait for An Xia to bow his head and be softened.

What was waiting for was An Xia's indifference, her dark eyes staring at him quietly, she couldn't figure out what she was thinking, but staring at him for no reason, his back was chilly.

"Threat? Do you think I will look at your threat? From now on, the countdown will be counted down. I will make Anjia hard to move in 24 hours!"

Life and death in one word!

Where could the old lady Ann be able to bear it, rushed out from behind, full of gloomy eyes, angrily, "I don't know the height of the earth, how can you move when you settle down! I'll give you 24 hours, this time tomorrow, if I don't see her admit Yang Yang is his biological daughter, so I don't want to get a penny from Anjia!"

Yuan Ding was right. Without the source of income, she wanted to see how hard the bones of Nie Zhan were.

An Xia stared at the old lady who still knew nothing about life and death, and slowly said every word: "You, you will become a beggar, and you will never end well in your life!"

## **Chapter 42: Good show**

An Xia didn't scare the old lady An, she was a temperament who said what she said, she did not regret her words, she never went wrong in what she said and did.

The original plan was to clean up and settle down after coming out of the "special education center" so that they could enjoy three more months.

It's not necessary now.

Within 24 hours, she will let An Jia fall step by step!

An Yuanding barely collapsed on the elegant surface, holding on to the old lady who was about to get dizzy, and staring at An Xia coldly, "My niece is so big. Within 24 hours, I want to see if your life is not easy, or we It's hard to make a home!"

No longer staying, helped the aching old lady out of the hospital,

If you don't eat soft or hard, then you can only come hard!

Freeze all the bank cards on her body to see what she takes to treat Ye Mengwei's illness.

Bo family study

The old man Bo drank a sip of hot tea, and quietly listened to the report from the people below, twisting the prayer beads, his seemingly kind eyes flashed sharply like eagle eyes, "Oh, really say that?"

"Back to the old man, the words are not bad." The gray-clothed man lowered his head, took the small celadon-glazed tea cup that the old man handed, and filled it with tea soup again. "At that time, Mrs. Song was also there."

"She didn't find you?"

"Miss An has been talking to Sanye An, and never paid attention to the surroundings." He and Mrs. Song did not get too close either. There were several wards separated from each other, and it was impossible for Miss Na An to find him.

The old man Bo did not speak any more, he slowly wrapped the Buddhist beads, as if thinking about something. After a while, he said calmly: "You continue to stare, and the special education institute will arrange the manpower as soon as possible."

"The special education center has been arranged, and President Song has also released people, and said hello to the instructor inside. Presumably Miss An has suffered a lot after entering."

Have a hard time?

Old man Bo smiled and was very kind, "Young man, it may not be a good thing to suffer more. Go on."

"Yes." The man in gray bends over, slowly retreats to the door, then stands up straight, and pulls the door out.

The man in gray is one of the important cronies of Mr. Bo. There is a housekeeper at home, and there is a man in gray outside. Not to mention the company. Although he is old, nothing outside the house can escape the eyes of Mr. Bo.

For example, Bo Zhiqing fled to settle down again. He knew that he didn't want to call people back in a hurry. It was destined to have no ending. It's better to let his grandson play with him, and stop naturally when he gets tired of playing.

Just retired, allowing him a period of freedom.

As for An's girl, you have to know how she suddenly changed. Otherwise, the Ye Family of the Capital City asked, but he couldn't answer. Alas, the little girl is also a life-stricken one, and was involved by her mother.

Whether you can save your life next is still unknown.

Hospital VIP Ward

Mrs. Song waited for the person sent from her natal family, and since she learned that An Xia was also in the hospital, Mrs. Song was simmering and enduring every minute.

"Take hands tonight, just do the big one, and the small one, drag me up." Every word is dark and hateful, "I want her to die by Yanyan, and I want her to die. There is no burial place!"

She endures, endures, the person invited from her natal family is finally here, this time, the little bit of the An family sees where she can go wild!

Mrs. Song's natal family is the capital Ai's family. Although it is not as prominent as the Han, Yun, Jing, and Ye four great families, it still has a bit of voice.

Especially in recent years, Mrs. Song's eldest brother Ai Tingze has a strong hand, and the following businesses are available at home and abroad, and the momentum is like a rainbow. Few people in the capital will oppose Ai's family.

The four sent here are even more carefully selected by Ai Tingze. If his niece was murdered, how could his uncle sit idly by!

### **Chapter 43: Shot**

The four left the ward, pretending to be doctors, patients, family members, and handymen to walk around the hospital. After finishing the work for Mrs. Song tonight, they have one more important thing to do.

Carl, who had arrived in the capital city at noon, was gone. There was no news about the "people and goods". They had to clarify the matter as soon as possible and find the people and goods to complete the transaction.

General ward on the fifth floor

The four men of the same height were \*\*\*\* in a line with their breaths gathered, kneeling on one knee and bowing their heads deeply.

Commander!

This is their commander!

No need to confirm at all.

They were so familiar with the commander's eyes, even if they had all changed, they would recognize it at first sight.

"Commander."

Unanimously, his voice was low, and he was excited.

"Get up." An Xia accepted their kneeling ceremony indifferently. The four of them were not only her most trusted subordinates in the emperor domain, but also the bodyguards she grew up with.

It is no exaggeration to say that she believed in them, and believed in the cousins and cousins of the Diyu An Family.

The four heard the order to get up and lifted their eyes. Suddenly, they were two pairs of identical twins with the blood of Xia Guo.

The color of the water in the deep black eyes flickered, and the handsome face strained hard, even the upright body was tightening, and he was restraining his emotions.

Their commander is a commander who doesn't like tears, and they meet again in five years, and they can't lose face in front of her.

An Xia's heart was also not at peace, but her face was watery, and there was no waves.

See you in five years. There were only four of the seven people named after the Big Dipper who grew up with her, Tianshu, Tianxuan, Tianji, and Tianquan.

Yuheng, Kaiyang, Yaoguang... were bombed to death with her five years ago.

An Xia, who suppressed her grief, could not see any waves on her face, frowned.

"Five years have passed. If you don't advance and retreat, are you hanging around in the emperor domain?" The voice was cold, and when I heard it, she knew that she was not satisfied with the performance of the four.

The warriors of the imperial realm must remain calm at all times and cannot be restrained by any emotions. The smaller the flaws, the safer they are.

If it is easy for people to see through, there is a dead end.

Ye Mengwei was still falling asleep, and didn't know that her daughter was already the commander of the imperial realm who controlled life and death at this time.

Ten seconds later, the four of them "swiped" and turned around, as tall as loose, raising their right hands at the same time to salute An Xia.

Kneeling down on one knee in front, it is a courtesy to the master.

This time, it was the salute from the commander in the Imperial Realm. Although the two salutes were different, they both represented respect and loyalty.

An Xia looked over from the four of them, nodding slightly, yes, the same as before.

that is...

Indifferently: "You are getting older."

There were smiles in the eyes of the four of them. Five years later, they naturally grew old, while the commander was younger.

"There are two things to be done right away. First, find out who sold me to the vulture gang; second, within 24 hours, Xuancheng's family will be penniless."

At least five years have passed for the Emperor's domain, and it will not be too late to deal with it one day or two later.

"Yes!" the four of them settled and replied sonorously.

The four people didn't need to leave the ward. A laptop and a mobile phone opened the prelude to Anjia's decline.

An Jia, the head of the five big families, even if it is not in Xia Guo, Xia Guo also has the wealthy families that An Jia mentions. These wealthy families can deal with Xiao An Jia without any fuss.

Soon, the rich and powerful man in the top 20 of Xia's fortune, suddenly received a mysterious e-mail in the mailbox that had been quiet.

Opening it, an ancient sword engraved with the Big Dipper, the sun, the moon, the stars, and the mountains and rivers came out of the screen.

This is...

The lord of the emperor domain!

#### **Chapter 44: Pebble as a stone**

In several cities, the number of people in power who turned their hands into clouds and covered their hands in rain stood solemnly, kneeling respectfully in a certain direction.

At this moment, An Jia still doesn't know that their ending is set.

The headed Tianshu reported to An Xia, "Before I came in, my subordinates found someone secretly stalking, and the person has been dragged away. You see how to deal with it."

"We will keep her life for a few days, and I will give it back to the Bo family." An Xia knew who he was talking about, the person sent by the old man Bo, who had been around since she entered the hospital.

It was closed for a few days, no water, no food, no matter whether it was pulled or sprinkled, all were settled on the spot, and the people were grind to the point of the old man. An Xia had always played well.

Twenty minutes later, Tianshu and the others have figured out all the assets of Anjia, and they have also dug up several things about the rotten grains of Chen Zhiqi by the two brothers An Ziqin and An Ziqi. These things have exploded. The two brothers can do it. Go to prison for a few years.

An Ziqin was unexpectedly clean.

"Deep investigation, don't give him a way to survive." After An Xia read all his information, An Ziqin's ruthlessness inadvertently flashed in his mind.

Such a person can never be clean.

Twenty minutes later, An Xia raised her eyes slightly and looked out of the ward with cold eyes.

At the moment when An Xia raised his eyes, Tian Shu had already swooped to the door, and quietly drew the curtain to block the small glass that was open in the center of the door.

There are people outside.

Tianxuan, Tianji, and Tianquan stopped working, and all of them looked out of the door with cold expressions.

court death!

Dare to peer into the commander-in-chief!

Tian Shu made a gesture of cutting his neck, and asked An Xia with his eyes.

"No need." An Xia said indifferently: "It's not the time to shoot."

Seeing the murderous appearance of all four of them, rushing out to kill people at any time, An Xia had a smile in her eyes, "Anfen, recognize where you are now."

"Here, you can't move around casually. And..."

An Xia thought of Mu Chenyuan. When she got out of the car and left, the car in front of him kept looking down on her body. He pondered for a while, and then said: "If I didn't guess wrong, the fighters here should be staring at me. "

"Discover your identity?" Tianshu said lowly, "They have always assisted us in investigating your sacrifice that year."

At that time, An Xia was to assist Xia Guo's mission on the high seas. When she was still 26 nautical miles away from the destination sea area, she was killed.

You don't need to think too much, and you know how much action Xia Guo has done here.

An Xia was very open about her being killed by the bombing. She was alive anyway, but she still had to get revenge. Don't worry, she came back alive, one by one, one by one.

"It's okay for Xia Guo to be killed. The divorce plan is useless." Seeing Ye Mengwei's brows suddenly frowned, An Xia quickly held her hand and gently rubbed her, her voice was lowered a lot, "Helped them solve Karl last night. Attracting the attention of the second son of the Mu family, he should report it."

"I guess they will send someone over, but not now."

With Xia Guo's prudence, he must first check and then check, and then take action.

Not afraid to keep an eye on, she will report to the "special education center" the day after tomorrow, whatever they want.

Tianshu and the others were not worried that Xia Guo's fighters would be detrimental to the spinning commander.

Anjia is also taking action. The first step: freezing the bank card, and the second step: contacting the shareholders of the hospital to drive away the mother and daughter of Anxia.

Lying on the hospital bed, An Yangyang, who had just undergone surgery on both knees, was not reconciled and screamed heartbreakingly, "I want to smash her knee, and I want to make her crippled, ah, ah, I want her to die! Let it die!"

The doctor said that she might be bad in the future. Can she still marry into the Bo family?

#### **Chapter 45: Personally pick up**

Mu Ningxue hugged her emotional daughter, her eyes overflowed with hatred, her expression was cold, "Yang Yang, bear with me, your dad said, within 24 hours, the little \*\*\*\* will kneel and beg for mercy. At that time, my mother must dig out her kneecap herself, no, she will skin her alive to let her know that we will be offended."

"Just wait for the \*\*\*\* Ye Mengwei to admit that you are her biological daughter, and your mother promises to let you marry the Bos as you wish. Good, don't cry, Zhiqing is crying too fiercely and not beautifully on the way here."

Her daughter is so beautiful and smart. It is a blessing for the Bo family to marry her daughter! !

"Come on, let's wipe away the tears and wait for Zhiqing to come over. Remember what my mother said, it's appropriate to sell miserably in front of Zhiqing, cry for a while, stay quiet, not willful, hold his heart firmly, marry him The chances of joining Bo's family will be greater."

"Take care of your wounds. With a home, the little \*\*\*\* won't be arrogant for long."

With Mu Ningxue's persuasion, An Yangyang gradually stopped crying, and slowly grabbed the embarrassment and hatred in his eyes before Bo Zhiqing came over. .

As for Anjia, everyone in the Anjia waited for An Xia to kneel and beg for mercy.



An Ziqin, with his arm in a plaster cast, stood at the gate of the yard, and said with a sullen face, "Prepare a few more ropes, and arrange a few more people to guard the gate. Let me check with the electric baton again, and let me watch all of them. I want you to guard until you can't even fly a mosquito!"

These are all good thugs, they are all used to deal with the little beast, he doesn't believe it, fifty thugs can't beat a little beast!

Today, as long as the little beast enters the Anjia gate, she must be beaten to break her leg!

Excavate her kneecap again and exchange it for Yang Yang!

In the living room

The unreliable old lady An asked An Yuanding in a deep voice, "The manpower has been arranged. Be careful and don't miss the place."

"It's all arranged. I also arranged for a few people with knives hidden in their bodies. I will find a way to control the sister-in-law first, and then negotiate with An Xia." An Yuanding made much more detailed arrangements, and he even sent Mrs. An San out of An's house. Just in case An Xia can't be controlled, he hurts his wife instead.

The old lady confirmed that the arrangements were in order, and she was relieved.

An Ziqi, who arranged the manpower in the backyard, ran in coldly and confidently said: "Mom, this time, as long as she enters the door, don't even think about leaving!"

I've seen An Xia's greatness, and I'm more or less scared. It's always a good idea to plan ahead.

The old lady Ann lowered her head to sip the tea, and the hot tea soup poured into her mouth. Not only did she lose her peace of mind, but on the contrary, her heart became more flustered.

I always feel that something bad is about to happen.

Just as I thought, An Yuanding's mobile phone rang suddenly, and she was shocked that the old lady An shook her hand, and the hot tea was spilled on her hand.

An Yuanding said, "Are you in the hospital?"

"If you are not in the hospital, you are here!" An Ziqin who came in just listened, gritted her teeth and said cruelly: "Little beast, I must break her legs today!"

"Really? Are you sure you have the ability to break my legs?" An Xia's voice came from the door, as cool as Chushuang, and walked into the living room calmly.

Back to Anjia again, An Xia wants to be alone.

One sold her to the contact vulture gang: An Yangyang.

An Zi Qin turned around abruptly, and the first sentence when An Xia came back was, "Now you know that you are afraid, right? You want me to pay for the treatment, so I can kneel down and confess my mistakes!"

## Chapter 46: Give a good time

As soon as this remark came out, Tianshu and the four others suddenly killed themselves.

If it hadn't been for An Xia's instructions before coming, An Zi Qin at this moment would have been a corpse.

An Xia didn't want to talk to An Zi Qin, and Anjia collapsed. With his stupidity, it is enough to see how down and down in the future.

After walking a few steps, he stopped, turned his head, looked back at the middle-aged man who was still talking about it, and asked him, "You are really the birth of an old lady?"

Asked casually, when asked about the turbid eyes of the old lady Ann, her eyes flashed, and her hand tightly tightened the cane faucet.

An Ziqin was dumbfounded when asked, "What do you mean." After a few seconds, his eyes became more fierce, "Stop talking nonsense, where's your mother? Where! Get her out!"

If it weren't for the Bo family to say anything, Xu Xiaosan and his mistress's daughter would marry the Bo family. He would be disgusted if he looked at the mad woman more.

Crazy, humiliated his face!

When she recognizes Yang Yang, he will die as far as it is.

Ye Meng was not in Xuancheng a long time ago, and took a special plane to the best hospital in the capital for treatment.

An Jia wanted to find Ye Mengwei, so I had never thought about it in this life.

Curled lips, slowly, and replied mischievously, "Guess."

"livestock..."

An Ziqin, who had been tricked, wanted to scold him, and four murderous piercing eyes swept at the same time, and the words reached the tip of his tongue, and he was instantly discouraged.

Damn, where did the little beast find four characters who look ruthless!

Why can't he find one?

"Boss, you let her come over!" Old Mrs. Ann said, nothing useful, just knowing that her mouth is cruel, and nothing can be done!

An Xia stepped forward. As she moved, the atmosphere in the living room became extremely depressed and cramped. There was a kind of small, airtight narrow space where everyone was squeezed until they had difficulty breathing.

Sitting on the sofa, behind him, Tianshu, Tianji, Tianxuan, and Tianquan stood side by side. It was like killing God's town, causing a group of Xiaoxiao to move constantly.

An Yuanding's eyes darkly swept across the four men, his fists clenched slightly.

I'm afraid it's a little difficult.

"Since I'm here, speak straight to the door." The gloomy old lady went directly to the subject, with her missing teeth and leaky mouth, and said lowly: "You have already seen how to settle down. If you don't cooperate well, I can let you two mothers. The female horse fell to the street."

As he said, his chin lifted and changed to a charity tone, "Of course, you are my granddaughter after all, and I can't bear to let you show it on the street."

"As long as you go to the Internet and declare that Yang Yang is your mother's biological daughter, Anjia can continue to treat your mother. And you, the second lady of Anjia, in the future, grandma will find you a good marriage and marry you in a graceful manner."

Next, Mrs. An's second wife said cold words, "I said, niece, you should also bow your head and be soft, admit your mistakes, Miss An's, it's better to be a beggar. Hey, hey, the four of you...what...what look in your eyes, I was wrong. Already? Don't watch it!"

Tianshu and the others are looking at fools, and the whole family is blind fools.

The commander is not making any choice when he comes over, she, important person.

There was no mother-in-law and daughter-in-law in An Xia's eyes.

A cool stare fell on An Yuanding's face, and he said calmly: "An Yangyang's life, I want, your life, keep it. You are a wise man, you must know what to do."

What?

The little beast still wants Yang Yang's life?

An Zi Qin jumped up and insulted, "Little beast, you..."

"boom!"

Tianxuan, the nearest to him, did not give him a chance to go down. He lifted his long feet and kicked Qin's stinky mouth straight.

Insult the commander-in-chief, look for it!

#### **Chapter 47: Settle down, finish playing**

It only took 30% of the effort, not to kick the person to death, just kick off a few teeth.

In the living room, An Ziqin's screams sounded again, four front teeth were broken, \*\*\*\* water wrapped around the teeth, and fell on the ground.

The old lady Ann, who almost jumped up, squeezed her crutches tightly, her old face tense.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, and Mrs. An San quickly glanced at the \*\*\*\* mouth of the boss, swallowed her throat, and retreated behind her husband An Ziqi.

Mom, she doesn't want to miss her teeth.

"It seems that you don't want to take An Yangyang out, so I will look for it myself." An Xia got up and took people away.

"Eldest niece, since you insist on doing this, that uncle is not welcome." An Yuanding took a step, staring sharply at the girl who could not cooperate with him, deep in his eyes, fiercely growing, "There are a total of fifty people here. Thug, niece, don't you think about it anymore?"

An Xia curled her lips, her black eyes were shining, and she was filled with cold night stars, "I thought you were a wise man, it turns out, but Erle. You still think about how to keep Anjia."

"Enclose her!"

Toast not to eat, eat fine wine, teach her how to behave!

Dozens of thugs were all around, and the phones of the third brothers Anjia rang almost at the same time.

The urging bell pierced into the ears of the old lady An, she suddenly raised her head to look at An Xia with clear brows, the unprovoked panic in her heart grew bigger and bigger...

After a few seconds passed, An Ziqin's phone "slapped" off the ground, his whole person was like a soul, and his face was as white as paper.

Mrs. An was frightened, "Husband, what happened? You can say it!"

"It's over, it's over, the company is over."

what! !

Mrs. An's figure flickered, panicking that Liushen Wuzhu, "How is this possible, how is this possible?"

On the other side, An Yuanding's expression suddenly changed.

Listening to the company's subordinates anxiously report, his eyes swept toward An Xia, and his words were heavy, "Who do you know! You can let the giants of Qicheng, Wucheng, and Yucheng join forces!"

There are so many people I know, why should I answer you?

An Xia had a good time to sit back on the sofa and not let her go. Then, stay and enjoy the horror of the An family.

The old lady An has heard the blackening in front of her eyes, and the three-city giants contacted, settling down...Is there still a way to live in settling down?

The good show kicked off, and naturally it was pressing harder every step of the way.

The "jingle" of the landline at home rang and rang again and again, which shows how anxious the caller is.

Mrs. An Er almost rushed to pick it up. After a while, she stumbled severely under her feet, and the microphone in her hand slammed on the coffee table.

"Hey, hello, second lady, are you listening? Quickly let Vice President An find a way, hello, hello..."

In the microphone, the Group Finance Director was so eager to sweat and settled down, no one answered him anymore.

"Mom... on the financial side... there was... something... something happened." Madam An's voice floated out, weak enough to see the wind breaking, "An's... is over."

Only, An Ziqin didn't answer the phone, his mouth was swollen and he could hardly open his mouth.

An Yuanding tensed his whole body, took a deep breath, and switched on the phone.

"Mr. An, come here quickly. All major customers have requested returns and orders. The legal affairs of several companies have come. They sued the group. Come here soon...Ah, what are you doing, don't smash it, don't smash it..."

The sound of smashing, roaring, and noisy ears, like a blast of thunder, slammed An Yuanding's head one after another.

#### **Chapter 48: Do wrong, get punished**

Holding the phone tightly and turning his head, those eyes filled with bloodshot eyes were staring at An Xia bitterly, like a trapped beast that has entered a desperate situation and has no way of life.

His hard work, in less than three hours, was all gone!

"An Xia!! Destroy my hard work, I want you to die!" Roaring and roaring, his forehead and neck were flushed, and the twisted veins appeared, and his elegant temperament disappeared, "Give me up! Give me up!"

Old Mrs. An could no longer stand the irritation anymore, her hands and feet twitched violently, her mouth was crooked and her eyes slanted, and there was a strange noise in her throat.

She was so anxious that she had a stroke.

"Mom! Mom!" Mrs. Ansan rushed over in a panic and screamed, "What's wrong with you? Husband, hurry up, hurry up, something happened to mom!!!"

Mrs. An San who was sent away panicked and ran back to An's house. She was so flustered that she didn't pay attention when she went up the steps. She stepped on her empty foot. The sharp pain from her ankle caused her to breathe several times.

The woman's voice came from the cell phone close to her ear. It was the wife of her partner, "Mrs. San, we can't do anything about it. If we don't owe money, we can only take down all the equipment."

"Mrs. Su, you give us some time, we...Hey, hey, Mrs. Su...beep..." There was a mechanical sound ending the call, and Mrs. An San, ignoring the sprain, gritted her teeth and pushed open the door of Anjia.

People, frozen, stood at the door in a dazed manner.

At that moment, Mrs. Ansan knew that the settlement was over!

Settling down is really over!

Someone walked out in a leisurely courtyard. It was An Xia, the one who ruined An Xia within 24 hours.

Her eyes tightened, and in an instant, Mrs. An San understood who was breaking An's home!

Two hours ago, she laughed at her young and frivolous, whimsical.

now.....

She walked towards herself, her cold black eyes locked tightly, entrenched in a hostility that made her so scared that her whole body was screaming.

"Proposal to give me as a gift to the Song family, Mrs. An San, how much benefit do you receive from the Bo family?"

A cold voice came into her ears, and Mrs. An San's pupils tightened, and her whole body trembled like a cold pool.

She got it!

The disaster of extinction!

An icy gaze swept across Madam An San's gray and leaded face, An Xia gave a very light smile, "Guess, where will I send you?"

The laughter was shallow, like a breeze passing by under the eaves. It was so nice to hear, but Madam Ansan was paralyzed and fell down.

She wanted to ask for mercy, let her go, and kept her mouth open, but she couldn't make a sound.

"Your son and daughter, do you want to accompany you?"

Devil!

She is the devil!

Mrs. An San hugged An Xia's calf with a humble attitude, "Please, let them go, they don't know anything, they really don't know anything, please...please..."

"I don't know? How did my picture appear in Song Yanyan's hands?" An Xia lowered her eyes, staring lightly at the former rich and famous lady who was like an ant, seeing the fear in her eyes, An Xia Hook your lips, "If you do something wrong, you will be punished."

Lift your foot and go to the steps.

"No, no, Xia Xia, it was my aunt's fault, please raise your hand and let them go...Ah..." Mrs. An San screamed, and her legs were stepped on by Mrs. An who ran out.

"Come here, come here...Help...Ah..." Mrs. An San was tripped and rolled down the stone steps screaming. The two wives were embarrassed, and there was no image of a wealthy lady.

More than a dozen uniformed police officers rushed into the house with serious expressions. An Xia stood there, looking past them, and falling straight to the center of the iron gate, standing proudly like a green pine.

Mu Chenyuan, I met you again.

### **Chapter 49: First walk in the snow**

Seeing Mu Chenyuan again, An Xia was not surprised. After experiencing the helicopter, they would come here sooner or later.

But when he appeared in Anjia, An Xia was a little surprised.

She came out of the hospital, and there was indeed no one to follow.

How did Mu Chenyuan find her?

Still, there are people from them squatting near Anjia.

Approaching, An Xia asked indifferently: "Look for me? Something is going on."

Standing at the gate of Anjia, it is impossible to be the one looking for the Anjia.

"Yeah." Mu Chenyuan nodded slightly and turned sideways. "There are some things that need to be understood. Please forgive me if I take the liberty to interrupt."

Mu Chenyuan didn't know how to chat with ordinary people, and he didn't know how to be alone with a girl.

What he knows better is interrogation.

For this reason, when setting out, Seven-Star War Commander Xia Houyu deliberately repeatedly asked, "Miss Ann's situation is a bit special. You are the only fighter who has contact with her, and you have experienced life and death cooperation to capture Karl, and you have a different life. Relations, you will find her later, remember to have a gentle tone!"

This was because he was afraid that he would come and treat An Xia as a suspicious person for interrogation.

An Xia was not afraid of his interrogation. She did not do anything wrong, nodded and said indifferently: "To make a long story short, I still have something to do."

An Yangyang is still in the hospital, go early and solve it early.

After walking a few steps, An Xia suddenly asked: "You are in an home, and there are people left?"

It's not like asking, it's like knowing or confirming.

"The personal situation does not match the investigation." Mu Chenyuan did not hide it. There is no need to hide it. "It needs to be further understood."

Anjia is the best place to learn more about Anxia.

But according to the current situation, it is also wrong.

From the brief conversation between her and Mrs. An San, it can be concluded that the elders of An's family do not know why An Xia suddenly changed sex, and they can no longer abuse or manipulate at will.

An Xia raised her eyebrows, a smile overflowed from the corners of her mouth, "Are there any gains?"

Xu Shi has a very good impression of Mu Chenyuan. An Xia has lost the usual indifference and the barriers to communicating with strangers, although he is still guarding, at least it is not a thousand miles away.

A certain plainclothes soldier who had been in the same car with An Xia casually behind him: "..."

My heart hurts, it hurts!

In the same car that day, he and two other fighters asked her a question. She was so expressionless that she lost three games in a row. He did a good job in the brigade and she was stunned by her reputation. The result!

not at all!

She also laughed at the brigade!

Why!

The same man, the same fighter, why is it so special!

It's so unfair!

He took out his cell phone and the heart-wrenching fighter sent a text message to the team members, "The famous scene you want to see, no! Miss An even smiled at the brigade!"

Heh, he doesn't want to pierce his heart alone, he must pull his heart together, fair!

Soon I received a text message reply, shocked the dog eye emoticon, and added a text message, "Impossible! I must be dazzled."

"Damn, I have 1.5 eyesight! Miss An not only smiled at the brigade, but now the brigade walks side by side."

Another fellow fighter replied in seconds, "No picture, no truth."



With a "click" I took a picture, and did not send it out. Instead, I chose to edit it. At the door of the photo, I edited a square, red and bright text "Two people walking side by side in the snow", saved it, and sent it.

If you want to really want to, give it to you, it depends on whether you can bear it.

The animated picture of the blood-red heart smashed into dregs came, and the combatants who had been squatting near the house laughed and prepared to edit the text again. The result!

Depend on! Forbidden!

### **Chapter 50: Quite to her**

Also play forbidden!

Shameless

The warrior pulled the corners of his mouth motionlessly and hummed softly.

Earlier, An Xia asked Mu Chenyuan, "Is it possible to take pictures?"

"It won't be spread." Mu Chenyuan replied, "I can't shoot the face, the angle selection is abnormal."

In other words, even if you look back, you will not be photographed normally.

But in the imperial domain, since the angle is distorted, her back also prohibits the imperial domain fighters from shooting at will.

Frowning slightly, An Xia didn't quite approve of their approach, and Shen said: "In a profession where identity is kept secret, no photos should be taken at will."

The emperor domain technicians can restore any distorted photo without any difficulty.

Mu Chenyuan, who looked in front of him, glanced sideways at her, pursed his thin lips, and was silent for a few seconds before saying: "If you are not at the level, you can relax appropriately."

Less than the level?

An Xia also glanced at him, it didn't look like he hadn't reached the level.

Reading the doubts in her eyes, she can't answer like just now. This is confidential.

"You, what else do you want to ask." After walking for a few minutes, he had a few more conversations. He can almost ask.

His gaze fell on An Xia's face, just about to meet her eyes, General Xia Hou's reminder echoed in his mind, "No interrogation"... He quickly avoided looking at each other, and added indifferently, "I'm afraid to delay your next steps." time."

An Xia's mouth raised a deeper smile, "No, you ask."

"Which battles have you participated in outside the territory?" To make a long story short, pick the key points to ask, Mu Chenyuan controlled his tone and tried not to let An Xia misunderstand that she was interrogating her.

It was the first time to be so careful.

Leave this to someone else in the future.

Mu Chenyuan pressed his fingers and tightened his thin lips.

An Xia walked quietly for a few steps, then bent over with interest and grabbed a handful of snow, then pressed it into a snow ball, aiming forward, the snow ball was thrown out with a sharp wind, three meters away on the tree, the baby's arms were thick branches." "Kacha" broke and fell.

It should be said that the dead branches have been crushed by the thick snow, and if pedestrians pass by, they may suddenly fall off and injure the pedestrians.

An Xia uses snow \*\*\*\* to solve the dangers that may occur.

Mu Chenyuan looked at the broken branch that was shot down by the snow group, and his gaze fell on An Xia's face again.

"I haven't been outside the country, why did you come to participate in the war outside the territory?" An Xia stopped and stood, her delicate eyebrows filled with chills that could not be looked at directly, and she smiled at Mu Chenyuan, "Didn't you check it out?"

The initiative of questioning returned to An Xia's hands.

This time, Mu Chenyuan didn't avoid An Xia's sight, his calm cold eyes condensed the sharpness of the first sight, leaving only a little bit of gaze at each other, "Okay, I get it."

Um? understood?

Don't ask again?

It is because I believe in her, I believe that every word she said is true, and there is no falsehood.

I have to say that Mu Chenyuan's acting style is in line with her appetite, and she admires it quite a bit.

And she did not lie to him, Xia Guo's An Xia did never go abroad, let alone go abroad, even the city did not go out, has been honestly nestled in Xuancheng, guarding Ye Mengwei.

An Xia smiled and asked, "Are there any questions?"

Yes, but it is not important anymore. The answer is that I have not been outside the domain, and there is no need to ask the next small questions.

Ask her how many times a year to go out? is it necessary?

Ask her where she usually goes? is it necessary?

Ask her what to join the gray organization, is it necessary?

Her answer is unified: No.

