

## Goddess 51

### Chapter 51: Deserve it

Mu Chenyuan didn't stay for too long, and then left with the fighters who had been staring at An's home for the past two days.

"Captain, did you return like this?" The combatant got on the car and couldn't wait to ask, "I just listened to it for a long time and didn't ask for any information. How can I report to Xiahou when I go back?"

They came out with the task, and as a result, the two of them didn't complete it.

Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "I have asked all that should be asked, report truthfully."

"Ah!" The fighter glared, "You didn't ask anything."

The conversation between the captain and Miss Ann, he heard from the beginning to the end, and he was lonely.

"She didn't go abroad."

"Do you believe what Miss An said?" The fighter didn't even start the car, holding the steering wheel with one hand, with an incredible expression, "Captain, you weren't like this before."

He could see that Miss An didn't tell the truth, and the captain who didn't believe in the wise Shenwu didn't see it.

"She really has no record of leaving the country." Mu Chenyuan clicked on the platform and signaled the fighters to drive. Jun's indifferent black eyes faintly looked at the front, and the cold light of snow came into his eyes, forming a sharp edge, and then asked the fighters. "What's the situation here in Anjia?"

"Nothing happened." The fighter started the car and left the wealthy area full of villas. "I'm still planning to get into Anjia, and Anjia collapsed."

An Jia came here yesterday, less than 24 hours later, he watched An Jia fall from the scenery and the dust, whose handwriting is, you don't need to check to know that it is Miss An.

My family has dealt with my family a bit harshly, but Anjia's downfall really can't make people sympathize.

It can only be said: deserve it.

Several faces flashed in his mind, and he deliberately climbed up to the tight eyebrows of the fighters. In his eyes, there was dignity, "The four people who appeared next to Miss Ann are not easy. Investigating from them, will it be possible to find out? What to order?"

"Bodyguard." Mu Chenyuan lowered his eyes slightly, covering the dullness in his black eyes, for fear that nothing could be found.

Hearing that, the fighter's brows were wrinkled to the point of death, "I thought it was just an ordinary lady among the rich, but I didn't expect it to be a stinging hand."

"Will Miss An stay in Xuancheng? Captain, I have an intuition that Miss An is definitely not an ordinary person."

The expression is more solemn than before, "I'm afraid there is a strong force behind her. Next, what should I do? Do I still need to keep watching?"

"Yeah." Mu Chenyuan nodded, "I will go to the special education center tomorrow for three months."

What?

"Squeak..." The brakes sounded sharply, quickly and quickly, Mu Chenyuan's eyebrows sank, his long legs bent, and quickly pressed against the front wall to prevent his body from hitting the front of the car.

The fighter slammed on the brake and looked at his team in shock, "Captain, you..."

It won't be what he thinks!

Mu Chenyuan turned his head, cold eyes fell, the warrior's neck shrank, hehe sneered, "I'm sorry, I was frightened, I stepped on the brakes in a hurry."

I drove again, without asking any more, my heart was overwhelmed.

No, no, really going to a special education center for three months?

God, he was afraid that he was not serious or serious, and he would clean up the bunch of uneasy rascals inside.

Vice team, help, he still wants to live a few more years, throw his head, and play for Xia Guo!

Villa view garden

Tianshu and the other four found An Xia, and the four stood quietly, and did not rashly interrupt the commander who was building a snowman. Based on their knowledge of the commander, the commander at this moment was not in a good mood.

## **Chapter 52: The emperor is angry**

Teachers who are not in a good mood usually repeat something, just like now, pile up snowmen one after another, until the mood improves.

An Xia's mood is not so wonderful.

Mu Chenyuan said that in the next period of time, there will always be someone by her side.

It is being watched!

She told her honestly that she was being watched.

Not so good.

What to monitor her?

Scared her to harm Xuancheng?

Or Xia Guo?

Isn't her kindness released enough?

The sky, haze, piercing cold, and the icy wind swept the snow against his face. Tianshu looked up at the snow clouds that had accumulated more and more, and then looked at the commander of a little snowman again. He looked down again and waited quietly.

On the right, there is laughter on the path leading to the viewing lake. A dating couple rushed out of the forest path during a snowball fight. The girl ran ahead, and the boy chasing behind grabbed the snowball and laughed. Throw it out.

I guess it was just to scare my girlfriend. The snow ball that was thrown didn't hit the girl, and it hit An Xia who just happened to be passing by.

"Ah! Be careful!"

The girl hurriedly reminded that it's okay to hit her body, but don't hit her face.

Tianshu's figure flicked, and he reached the snow group first, and his fingers closed tightly. The snow group shattered into dregs in the girl's eyes. The girl was frightened, as if it was not the snow group that was crushed, but her head.

"Quickly go, go quickly." With a shock, the girl dragged the boy who was catching up and fled quickly.

That man is too scary!

"Swish" came out suddenly, just like popping out of the ground.

A few gray sparrows twittered through the branches, adding a bit of freshness to the cold winter day.

An Xia finally stopped building the snowman and patted the snow in his palms. Tianshu and the four of them walked over, preparing to destroy the snowman to avoid fingerprints.

"No need." An Xia stopped. It's been a long time since making a snowman so relaxed, um, not bad, keep it.

Appreciating for a few seconds, An Xia didn't rush, walked outside, "Where's the person, have you found it."

It's An Yangyang.

"The first public hospital." Tianji replied, the first hacker of the emperor domain, it is very easy to find someone.

An Xia didn't go to the hospital, and walked out of the villa group and said to the four: "You go back to the capital, and you will be contacted in three months."

"Emperor..." Tian Quan was slightly anxious. He and Tian Ji were twins. They were the most silent and tolerant of the four. They rarely spoke, and existed like transparent people.

However, he was the best of the four, and the bodyguard who passed the special combat assessment the fastest.

He is also the only bodyguard who insists on calling An Xia the "Emperor". In his heart, An Xia is not the commander, but his master.

Once effective, we will never betray.

Even Tianquan is in a hurry, and the other three don't need to say more, they all want Anxia to return to the imperial domain as soon as possible.

An Xia explained, "The promised thing cannot be changed."

Say what you say is what you do, this is the guideline for being a man.

"You can find someone to pretend." Tianji suggested that he is quite accomplished in disguise, and can disguise another person in a very short period of time to the point where neither father nor mother can recognize him.

An Xia faintly refused, "No, take a three-month rest and then return to the Emperor's Domain."

She was a little tired.

Five years after her death, she suddenly came back to life. Before she returned to the emperor realm to recover her identity, she wanted to take a break.

After speaking, they found that the faces of the four of them had changed a little, and the corners of An Xia's mouth sank, and when she spoke again, her voice was terrible, "What's hiding from me?"

"The emperor..." Tian Quan pressed the corner of his mouth, and flicked through his vaguely blue eyes in the black, "Now the lord of the emperor domain is... the third lady An Qian."

### **Chapter 53: Is she worthy?**

The fourth lady, An Qian, whose mother was of the emperor of the L country, and An Xia's relatives passed away less than half a year, so she married into the imperial realm.

The reason why An Xia treats Ye Mengwei so well is half of her own reasons.

The snow drift is bigger, and the whiteness blurs the line of sight.

A few snowflakes fell on An Xia's eyebrows, and the cold snow color melted into her eyes, so cold that there was no trace of temperature.

After a long time, An Xia hooked up the corners of her mouth, showing a touch of sneer, "My father, heh, I really tried my best for her."

In the dark eyes, the hostility is deeper, "With her, is it worth it?"

He closed his eyes slightly, and suppressed the turmoil in his heart, "You go back to the capital first, I have my own arrangements. Go to the hospital first."

On the way An Xia went to the hospital to find An Yangyang, Xuancheng was shocked because of her at this time. There was a bit of a face in Xuancheng who knew everything, and was shocked to aphasia.

As the first family in Xuancheng, the Song family naturally knew that Song Zhengwei immediately rushed from the company to the hospital to remind Mrs. Song not to be impulsive.

"Since she has the ability, please go out of the city's giants to join hands to clean up the house, Jinghua, listen to me, until I have thoroughly investigated her, you must not make a move."

"It was a chaos in Anjia. The old lady Anjia was so angry that she had a stroke and was hospitalized. All three An's brothers rushed back to the company to deal with affairs. Jinghua and Anxia are by no means as simple as what we have seen. You must remember my words, don't Take action on this matter."

"An Anxin is recuperating in the hospital. I promise that I will let her take her life for her daughter."

Mrs. Song ignored her, sitting on the hospital bed with no expression on her face and watching TV. Her natal family sent someone, and she was afraid that a little \*\*\*\* would not be successful?

Tonight, the little \*\*\*\* must die!

Song Zhengwei persuaded the meeting and then left the hospital, taking care of his wife as a reason, leaving the two of them to guard, named care, which is really monitoring, and beware of Mrs. Song carrying him to deal with An Xia.

Bojia

The old man Bo sat in the study and did not speak for a long time. In front of him, he followed the housekeeper Liang.

"Ms. An Xia disappeared after leaving. There is no news from Hui Yi. Father, do you think that Ms. An Xia has been resolved by Ms. An Xia?" Liang Bo bowed his waist and spoke unhurriedly. These things are all It is very important and must be reported to the old man.

The downfall of Anjia has already shocked the entire Xuancheng.

The old man Bo folded his hands on his chest, leaned on the big chair and shook it. After a while pondering, he sighed, "I missed him."

I thought it was just a little girl who didn't understand anything and was raised by a family. Who would have thought that she could turn her hands for the cloud and cover her hands for the rain.

Let Anjia fall from power within 24 hours. Now, it will be completed in two hours.

Uncle Liang didn't answer the conversation. The old man just sighed with emotion and didn't regret breaking off the marriage contract with Miss An.

"Hui Yi is afraid that it is in her hands. You will contact her later and I will talk to her." Last night, he also said that he would teach the little girl a lesson. Today...

The old man Bo suddenly sat up straight up, his calm expression on his face a little dark, "wipe the hospital side clean, don't let her find anything."

Mrs. Song knew that An Xia was in the hospital. It was the news from him. With An Xia's current methods, she was afraid that she would even respect Bo's family.

It's not that I'm afraid of An Xia, but it's better to stay away before figuring out the forces behind her.

"Do you still need to continue to check Miss Ann?" Liang Bo asked.

Without thinking, Mr. Bo immediately stopped the investigation and said, "Not for the time being."

The servant's voice came from outside, "The housekeeper, the Fourth Young Master ordered, tidy up the guest room closest to the east and heal the second lady Anjia. What do you think of the arrangement?"

## **Chapter 54: Dislike**

Ordered to pack up the best guest rooms on the east side and prepare to move in to An Yangyang.

Hearing that Old Man Bo looked cold, he told Liang Bo, "Send her away."

Asshole things, you are still taking in the settlers at this time, don't you think there is not enough family affairs?

Twenty minutes later, An Yangyang was blocked by the Bo's housekeeper Liang Bo, and was not allowed to step into the Bo's house.

"Uncle Liang, let me go!" Bo Zhiqing said with a sullen expression, "Yang Yang has injuries on her body and is weak. I have to take her home today!"

Uncle Liang was very kind, with a smile in his eyes, and warmly explained, "Fourth Young Master, it is Ms. An's bones that you can't take her home. You have to go to the hospital to raise her."

Alas, the Fourth Young Master was too ignorant and disappointed the old man again.

Liang Bo sighed inwardly, anyhow he looked at the young master of the Bo family who grew up, and he could persuade him if he could persuade him.

Obviously, Bo Zhiqing did not persuade, let alone understand his good intentions, and said Shen: "No! Yang Yang went to the hospital, An Xia will never let her go!"

"Four young masters, you are more concerned. Miss An Xia and Miss An Yang Yang are sisters connected by blood. Everything is easy to discuss." Liang Bo smiled unabated on his face, but, his eyes sank, he asked An Yang Yang, "Miss An Er, do you think I am right?"

Want to join Bo's family?

Forget it.

Daughter of the little third, don't dirty the Bo family's land!

"Uncle Liang, I..." An Yangyang was sitting in a wheelchair, and was so nervous that he stammered, "I...I still..."

Uncle Liang's eyes were not only darker, but also cold, with a kind smile on his face that could not conceal the coldness. If he can work with Old Man Bo for decades, he is not an ordinary housekeeper.

An Yangyang wanted to say "I still want to enter the Bo's house", Liang Bo's eyes were so heavy that she did not dare to speak.

He secretly grasped the blanket on his leg with both hands, with tears in his eyes, turned to look at Bo Zhiqing, stretched out his hand, and gently pulled at his sleeve, "Zhiqing, forget it, let me live and die by myself. Bar."

In order to retreat, continue to push out Bo Zhiqing.

Bo Zhiqing couldn't stand An Yangyang's pitifulness the most. He said he wanted to protect the girl he liked, but as a result, he couldn't even enter the house!

Angrily raised his face, Bo Zhiqing moved his feet, pushing the wheelchair with both hands, and entering Bo's house strongly, "Yang Yang, I said I will take care of you, see who dares to stop!"

"Four young master, you insist on doing this, that's not the case." Liang Bo clapped his hands and stood on both sides of the door. Bodyguards in overcoats came over, blocking them like an iron wall.

Bo Zhiqing was so angry that his face turned blue, and he drank, "Get out of the way!"

"Fourth Young Master, the old man is in low spirits, please be quiet. I will go back to the room to take care of the old man first, Fourth Younger, take care." Liang Bo said kindly and affectionately, owed his body and turned to leave.

The old man ordered, the Fourth Young Master insists on doing this, don't be soft-hearted, he likes to accompany the second lady Anjia, then let him accompany.

Young people, impulsive, tempered a few times to calm down.

And Miss An Er is the whetstone of the Fourth Master.

Walking to the door, Uncle Liang suddenly turned around and left a profound sentence, "Fourth Young Master, you are so worried about Miss An Xia's trouble with Miss An Er, why don't you ask why?"

"The Buddha said that if there is a cause, there must be an effect. Four young masters, you are a wise man. If you really want to help Miss An Er, you might as well figure out the 'cause' first before you can end the 'effect'."

Bo Zhiqing hated An Xia in his heart. Hearing this, his handsome face immediately tightened, "She hates Shang Yang because I am with Yang Yang, and she hurts Yang Yang by not thinking about sisters. So narrow-minded, How could I let Yang Yang go!"

Outside, not far away, An Xia used a branch to press Tianshu, who was about to take a shot, and said calmly: "Meditation."

## Chapter 55: Contact

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I have heard the more disgusting words, and these disgusting words with gold on my face can be held back for the time being.

Tianshu and the four of them felt that they were about to endure the best!

Their emperor, what a noble status, even if Xia Guo's ten-star warlord meets, he must be polite, how dare the little giant dare to be so presumptuous!

An Xia listened quietly and waited. It won't be too late to clean up after leaving the Bo's house.

As for Uncle Liang, the amiable smile on his face was almost unstretched after hearing the words of the Fourth Young Master of the Bo family. Forget it, the Fourth Young Master is now blindfolded with lard. If you look back, you will know how stupid he is.

Uncle Liang didn't want to communicate with Bo Zhiqing anymore, the old man would only be even more disappointed after listening.

Turning to An Yang Yang Yang said: "Miss An Er, please, please stay, I'm afraid you will feel uncomfortable. You are a wise man, you should understand what I mean."

If you don't want to leave, the Bo family can use the broom to chase people away!

An Yangyang was clutching the blanket with both hands, and pressed hard to suppress the panic. Then, she wiped her tears and nodded obediently, "You said that, Yang Yang understands."

"Zhiqing, don't be angry. Uncle Liang is also doing well for you. Let's go, please."

With tears in his eyes, the delicate and fragile appearance can really make a man feel distressed.

Bo Zhiqing himself understood why he couldn't enter Bo's house. If he hadn't ordered from his grandfather, how could Liang Bo dare to stop him?

Bend down, staring affectionately at the girl he loves, and made a firm promise, "Yang Yang, don't be afraid, you still have me. No matter what happens, I will always be with you."

At this time, what's the use of just being with you!

Can't even enter the door of Bo's house, and expect him to do anything!

I only dared to think in my heart, dare not say it to my mouth, crying, nodding his head, and turning back affectionately, "Zhi Qing, you are really great, I am not afraid to be with you."

An Xia: "..."

What to do, she feels a little vomiting!

The two ended their affectionate confession, and Bo Zhiqing pushed An Yangyang towards the car parked outside the courtyard wall.





Is it worth it? !

Bloody eyebrows swept across, clamped Bo Zhiqing's arm, twisted his backhand to his back, raised his foot, and kicked his knee.

However, after a few seconds, after a set of actions, Bo Zhiqing became kneeling on one knee and watched An Yangyang be dragged away with his own eyes.

"Let go! Yang Yang!!!" Hearing heartbreakingly, life and death are like goodbyes, "Come on! Come on! Liang Bo, you come out for me! Come out!"

The Bo's Villa was less than five meters behind him, and there were bodyguards patrolling around from time to time, but no one came out.

The good steward ordered that the four young masters do not need to pay attention to it.

Earlier, An Yangyang was so painful that he almost fainted, changing from horror to begging for mercy, "You let me go, ohhhh, I am wrong, I am wrong, Anxia, Anxia, Anxia! I am wrong! Yes, I was wrong, please let me go, please..."

Except for An Xia, I can't think of who harmed me.

An Yangyang didn't see An Xia, Bo Zhiqing saw it. At the moment when An Xia appeared, Bo Zhiqing Jun's face flushed as if he was going to burst into flames, "An Xia, you put it to Yang Yang right away, otherwise..."

"Snapped!"

Tianji slapped his hands and gave him a slap in the face. The cool metal voice pierced into his ears, "I didn't let you talk."

I wanted to fight a long time ago!

Bo Zhiqing was furious, he was beaten in the face! Slap!

He has never been slapped in the face!

What a shame!

The neck was also flushed, and the blood vessels of the blue were stalked, glaring at An Xia, "Let..."

"Snapped!"

It was another slap. This time, he was a little harder, and he drew blood from the corner of the four young masters of the dignified Bo family.

"Do you still want to talk?" Tian Ji asked, changing her elbow to lock Bo Zhiqing's neck, and again, twist her neck!

Bo Zhiqing couldn't say it anymore, his neck was strangled so that he couldn't breathe, his blood-red eyes stared at An Xia, who was looking down at him from a high level, and there was an angry "grunt" in his throat.

"I'm very happy that you and An Yangyang are together. Garbage is a perfect match for garbage. Garbage is for me. Dirty." An Xia lowered her eyes, looking at the so-called outstanding man, her black eyes contemptuously, "Remember. , See me in the future, walk around, don't dirty my eyes."

Bo Zhiqing was so insulted that he was not even afraid of death, his eyes burst into tears of An Xia's anger, his knees on the ground kept trying to stand up, and he kept being held down by Tian Ji.

Finally, Liang Bo walked out.

He came out on behalf of Mr. Bo.

"Miss An, my old man said that the fourth young man is not sensible, and he will surely restrain him in the future. I also ask Miss An to raise his hand high and put the four young and one horse away." Liang Bo was very respectful, with his hands hanging on his abdomen, slightly bent over, respectfully and respectfully. The Bo family's decent, standing in front of him, would not look down because he was a housekeeper.

An Xia glanced at Liang Bo's hands, the five knuckles were very thick, the back of the hand was showing blue veins, the exposed wrist was slightly taut, and the strength was open...He was a good martial artist.

Waved, motioned for Tianji to release.

Afterwards, he said indifferently: "Go back and tell your old master, my business, don't care, watch, and detect, unless the Bo family wants to try the feeling of getting angry."

"Yes, Miss An, you must tell my old man." Liang Bo leaned, and easily suppressed the angry Bo Sishao with one hand, "Excuse me, Miss An, please."

With a good attitude, An Xia nodded lightly and turned to leave.

Behind him, there was a deep voice from the steward Liang, commanding, "Clean the place where Miss An Er walked."

## **Chapter 57: The lord of the imperial realm, not a soft-hearted person**

Not everyone can come to the Bo family. The four young masters are not sensible, and the people who work below must be sensible.

The dirty and smelly ones must be cleaned. Don't dirty the door of Bo's house.

The electronic iron door was slowly closed, isolating the violent anger of the Fourth Young Master of the Bo family, and also cutting off An Yangyang's screams.

In the car, An Yangyang saw An Xia. At that moment, she had been bullying An Xia and finally knew what "despair" meant.

Called every day to refrain, and despair of crying to the ground.

"Get out of the car, ah, ah, I want to get off... Help, help... Mom, help me, Dad, Dad, Mom... Help me..." screamed and tapped the car door and window glass, reflecting Ann Yang Yang's horrified face.

The car started, and An Yangyang stepped back, embarrassed, and she faced An Yangyang. If it wasn't for the narrow inside of the car and broken legs, she would definitely kneel down and beg for mercy.

"Sister, sister, please let me go, please, ah..."

An Xia stretched out her hand to clamp An Yangyang's chin and increased her strength so that An Yangyang could no longer beg for mercy. She could only watch with tears in horror when she was trembling all over.

"Guess, where would I sell you?"

The chilly voice faintly came to her ears, An Yangyang only felt that her eyes were turning black, how did she know?

Didn't it say that it will be kept secret?

Didn't it mean that no one can find it?

"Um...sister, I...wrong...wrong..."

Even if the jaw hurts badly, in order to let him go, An Yangyang tried his best to beg for mercy, "I'm really...wrong...wrong, sister..."

"Click!" The chin was removed by An Xia, and the pain came so that An Yang Yang was curled up and faintly. She heard An Xia say indifferently: "Then sell it to the city that never sleeps in Country V. There, it will be you. Home."

Country V never sleeps!

A place to treat people as playthings!

no no no.....

Overwhelming despair came like a tsunami, and An Yangyang, who could no longer bear it, fainted. From then on, there was no such person in Xuancheng.

This is An Xia's method.

The lord of the emperor domain has never been a soft-hearted person.

Over there, the old man Bo stood in front of the French windows on the second floor with his hands in his hand, looking sharply at the leaving commercial car. Miss An was so prestigious that she could run to the Bo's house to block people.

At such a young age, he really wants to take root in Anjia every day, I am afraid that there is no Bojia in his eyes!

This tone is really a bit difficult.

Now, he had to choke.

Liang Bo came in and relayed An Xia's words verbatim. After finishing speaking, Liang Bo paused for a while, his voice lowered, "All the surveillance videos around have been eliminated, Miss An is here prepared."

Old man Bo's face was cold and cold, so it was difficult to find out the origins of the four men who were following her.

Nothing can be found and there is no defense.

If the Bo family doesn't check it, someone will check it naturally.

Such as the capital of Yejia.

How could the old lady of the Ye family let the daughter born to her stepdaughter Ye Mengwei rise?

An Xia, it won't be too late for the Bo's account to be settled by you in the future!

Two days later

The Bo servant cleaned the snow at the door, and suddenly found a linen bag beside the iron door. On hearing the news, Liang Bo arrived, opened the linen bag, his expression changed.

It was Hui Yi who had been missing for three days.

capital

The cold wind blew on the bone, and his cheeks hurt.

Mu Chenyuan swept away the snow that fell on his shoulders, strode into a majestic building with brick walls, and took the elevator to the sixth floor underground.

On the sixth floor, Xia Houyu held his face calm and waited for a long time.

## **Chapter 58: Mu Chenyuan, are you single**

In the office, Xia Houning only felt that her forehead twitched, it hurts, and she was angry.

"So, did you tell her directly? Qian Dingwan asked, tell her well, you...you tell her directly, we will send someone to stare at? Mu Chenyuan, are you going to \*\*\*\* me off?"

"Will you say good things? Will speaking it tactfully make you die?"

The more he talked, the more angry he was, and he was so angry that he picked up the unfinished document on the table and threw it directly on Mu Chenyuan's face.

Mu Chenyuan caught the smashed documents, took a big step with his long legs, his back was straight, and the documents in his hands were returned to the desk, straightened, and stepped back to the original place. The meticulous uniform of the soldiers did not draw a trace of folds.

Leng Li's voice faintly replied, "She is very smart. If someone doesn't talk secretly, it's better to tell her directly."

Surveillance is surveillance. What is said because she participated in the arrest of Carl, and for her safety, she sent someone to protect her secretly.

Will she believe this?

He didn't believe it anyway.

Xia Houyu wanted to spill the tea in the thermos.

"The art of language, do you understand? You just say it so openly, who can stand it? If you kindly helped, not only was there no reward, but you were also watched? Can you accept it?"

Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "If there is no problem, there is no need to be afraid of surveillance."

"Is there a problem? Didn't you just startle the snake?" Xia Houyu glared at his unintrospective subordinates, this time even the back of his head hurt.

"If you find the problem, then solve it." The answer was simple and clear, icy and plain, "Cheng Ming is still in the dark, you don't need to worry about getting rid of the grass."

Xia Houyu picked up the thermos cup, bowed his head, drank a sip of tea, and concealed the smile in his eyes as he lowered his eyes.

The descendants of the Mu family are extraordinary from generation to generation, and Shen Yuan, who is fighting on behalf of his brother, is even better than the blue. He is relieved to leave the matter to him.

Deeply investigating, the lady from An's family found nothing strange, clean, like a piece of white paper, not to mention going abroad, even Xuancheng had never been out. The two mother and daughter had been tossed by the An's family and trapped Xuancheng to death.

But suddenly she changed. The changed Miss An Jia and the data they investigated were nothing like two people. Even if she assisted Shen Yuan in successfully arresting Karl, the War Department could not believe her.

The reason why Shen Yuan let her know that the War Department was investigating was that she didn't dare to act rashly.

The more you move, the more you expose.

Do not move, it is safer.

But as far as the investigation team is concerned, she does not move, but has more time for investigation to find the traces she left in the past, and then through these traces, to confirm whether there is any problem with Miss An.

I realized that Xia Houyu didn't break it, and put the thermos cup on the table heavily, keeping his face unhappy, "I don't know if I can see it through, I don't have any eyesight? I still need me to teach it? What if she has no problem? We want it. Isn't it difficult to recruit her?"

"I have never seen you so direct. Why did you go straight in front of Miss Ann? Is it true that the boys in the team said that you two looked at each other?"

It's not impossible.

His eyes flashed slightly, Xia Houyu's displeased expression instantly became extremely serious, his eyes darkened toward his most proud subordinate, and his brows gradually frowned.

Xia Houyu's vision was too substantial, and his intentions were not concealed. After Mu Chenyuan looked at each other, he said indifferently: "You think too much."

"Really?" Xia Houyu said he didn't believe it. He lightly placed his finger on the solid wood tabletop. After a few taps, he asked thoughtfully, "Shen Yuan, have you talked about a girlfriend?"

As far as he understands, it seems to have been single all the time.

### **Chapter 59: Mu Chenyuan, you are waiting to turn over the old account**

"What do you want to say?" Mu Chenyuan's tone was still calm and calm, not changed by Xia Houyu's sudden big jump in the topic.

"answer my question."

"No." The handsome face was slightly cool, his dark eyes were dark, standing quietly like an ancient sword hidden in the darkness, calming the Quartet and keeping it safe.

Xia Houyu gave a teasing "tsk". He is a Confucian general. Once he got rid of the killing and returned to the office, he looked gentle even if he got angry. Now he gave a soft "tsk", not like a seven-star warrior, on the contrary. Like an uncle chatting in an alley.

"I haven't talked with a girlfriend before my age. Show me the next medical report. There is a problem and get cured early." I'm all 25 years old, and I haven't even talked to a girlfriend. Is it fair?

Mu Chenyuan's brows finally wrinkled unnoticeably, and his thin lips tightened a little, "You are busy, I will go back to the team first."

No man can accept being questioned about a certain direction of the body.

He is normal, but he has no thoughts of falling in love.

"Stop." Xia Houyu laughed and picked up the file that was just thrown out. "It was approved during the vacation, and it was hard to come back. Go home and accompany the old man and the old lady."

"The old lady asked me a few days ago, did you find a girlfriend on the team? If you find it, don't hide it, take it home quickly. The old man said that he would like to see you come back any time, even the kids."  
."

Mu Chenyuan looked at the false note that he had just received, considering whether to return it.

"The boss is not young, hurry up. Miss Ann is very courageous in her work, and I appreciate the above. I think you and her have a good understanding of cooperation. When the survey results come out, if there are no problems, why don't you consider it?"

Speaking of life-long events, Xia Houyu was a little angry again, "Everyone said to be a little bit euphemistic, in case you really mean something to Miss An in the future, turn over today's old account, I see how you chase it."

"Women, all love to turn over old accounts! Old accounts from decades ago can be found out for you!"

Personal experience, \*\*\*\* lesson.

Mu Chenyuan had nothing to say, obviously, not interested, his handsome face was cold, and he was ready to leave at any time.

See you twice, what if it's interesting?

Think too much.

An Xia, there is definitely a problem!

Xia Houyu talked about her dry mouth. Seeing an old monk in the party, the evil fire rushed to his forehead, slapped the table hard, and yelled, "Just like you, you can find a woman." Friends blame!"

"Okay, okay, when I didn't say it, go back and confess to the old man and the old lady." Pointing to the door, motioned to Mu Chenyuan to leave quickly.

Looking at him more, his head hurts for an extra second.

A twenty-five-year-old bachelor who has never talked about a relationship, is it not ashamed to say it?

It happened that a war commander asked Xia Houyu to knock on the door and enter. Mu Chenyuan finished the ceremony, walked away with his long legs, and left the office.

Before closing the door, I heard Xia Houyu say: "Go to a meeting with them again. I won't go. Last time I had a meeting and laughed at the bad feng shui in my team. They are all bachelors!"

The general who entered smiled and said, "To tell the truth, why are you still angry? Not all bachelors in our team."

"I am angry!" Xia Houyu glared, the desk phone rang, and took it. A few seconds later, Xia Houyu immediately got up and went out, with a smiling face blocking Mu Chenyuan who was just about to enter the elevator.

Don't take vacations, go back to Xuancheng overnight, start work, and work!

Xuancheng

An Xia secretly sent Tianshu and the four of them away, twisting their luggage with only a few pieces of clothes, and standing at the gate of the special education center in the ravine.

**Chapter 60: Get off the horse**



The special education center in Xuancheng is a very distinctive place, with three characteristics: one: all problematic youths are rich children abandoned by the family; two: the tuition is expensive, with a tuition fee of 3 million a year, only practicing but not studying; 3. : Team management, ruthless and bitter.

The major characteristic of Sanhe is actually nothing, the real characteristic is: whoever enters, life or death is irrelevant.

For example, if you fail to pass the assessment and practice to death, you may accidentally practice death.

Another example: Intensity training has an accident that leads to death, which is reasonable and reasonable.

Or: Become a key "care" target for problematic youths, and death in an accident is also likely to happen.

This is why Song Zhengwei finally nodded and agreed that An Xia would return to the special education center.

He couldn't clean up Anxia outside, and entered the special education center. Some reasons were to clean up to death, and he had nothing to do with the Song family.

At this time, the small door opened on the left side of the special education center was waiting for An Xia to enter, and went in to clean up the small things that forced An Xia to walk towards the rooftop and almost jumped off the building.

"Luggage is thrown underground, check!"

Going in, the security guard is the first card, and An Xia stopped, put the luggage on the stainless steel inspection table, opened it, and let the other party inspect it.

Don't know...

The security's face sank, and he picked up the electric baton in his hand and held it against An Xia's shoulder. He was extremely rude, with an expression of "Lao Tzu is the sky", and said every word: "Did you hear what I said? Lost it!"

Deliberately embarrassed, and, unreasonable.

An Xia doesn't move, throws it underground?

on purpose?

Yes, it was deliberately embarrassing.

He was arranged by Song Zhengwei to prevent An Xia from fleeing midway.

The shoulder was severely counted by the electric baton again, and the security guard's expression was quite ugly, "What are you doing? You still treat yourself as a eldest lady when you enter here? Be honest with me! Throw it down!"

Raising her head slightly, An Xia's gaze fell on the security guard who was even more than the teacher. It was as light as water, and the ground was extremely dark, wrapped in heavy coercion, and made people afraid to look at each other and panicked and frightened.

"What to look for!!" The security guard squeezed the electric baton, and his voice seemed much higher than before. In fact, there was no confidence. "This is the rule. I dare not follow the rules on the first day. Run three kilometers for me!"

I dare not follow the rules, I can't kill you!

"Forget it, just check it on the top." Next to it, a security guard numbered 0926 came out and stopped a colleague who was interested in making troubles. Biting."

The security guard has no right to throw the luggage underground for inspection, and feedback on the above, can't eat it and walk around.

Two minutes later, An Xia turned over the phone, packed up the messed luggage, left the inspection room, and walked to the door. She turned her head and glanced lightly at the security guard who deliberately disarmed herself.

"What do you look at! Don't get out of here!" The security guard took a step forward, his sullen eyes fell on An Xia's face, and he didn't hide his malice, "Next time, don't fall into my hands, otherwise, you will look good."

Mr. Song told her to let her know, and don't think about getting it right after entering the special education center.

Humph, everything has just begun!

I also imagined that the rampant outside would let her know how terrible the rampant would end.

An Xia smiled carelessly, her eyebrows blatantly, "Then I, wait."

A mere four-character, arrogant and arrogant, instantly provoked the security to burn with anger, 0926 pulled the colleague and signaled An Xia to leave.

"Take the wrong medicine? What the \*\*\*\* is it? Inexplicably embarrassed."

0926's voice floated into her ears, and the corners of An Xia's mouth raised slightly, and her smile became colder.

It is naturally embarrassing if someone instructs.