

## **Goddess 521**

### **Chapter 521: Public and private**

An Xia was silent.

Good guy, it seems to know that she and Mu Chenyuan went on a date.

"Not yet, and his teammates are picking the mangoes in the team." An Xia gestured to the Kong team and sat down.

After entering the office, An Xia put her personal feelings aside and immediately went to the subject.

"Headquarters, Fang Yue just wants to return to a normal life. I'm worried that she wants to go and find Qin Wu." An Xia pursed her mouth, and said Shen: "The real murderer who killed her brother Fang Li is Qin Wu."

The Kong team hasn't met Fang Yue yet, it's Hu Detachment who talked with Fang Yue.

There has been no report of the conversation between the two of them.

Hearing this, he said: "We will do her ideological work well. The three of Sada, Sangden, and Dan Tuoye have been resolved. We have temporarily cut off Qin Wu's tentacles into our country, and the secret fight with Qin Wu can temporarily It's over."

Only temporarily.

With Qinwu's greed, it is impossible for him to give up the opportunity to make money in Xia.

There are also those domestic guys who can do anything for money, and they will naturally not give up the opportunity to cooperate with Qin Wu.

When will die and reignite again, it will be a fierce battle again.

An Xia frowned slightly, "If Fang Yue insists on going, will you stop it?"

Team Kong was silent for a while and said: "It's hard to say, you have also communicated with Fang Yue, and the other party should have a certain understanding of Yue."

"Yeah." An Xia nodded.

"If she really has this intention, it will be difficult for us to convince her." The Kong team also knows the opponent Yue to a certain extent, even more than An Xia.

"She is a temperament who will never give up unless she achieves her goal. Once she really decides to go to Qinwu's side, it is difficult for us to convince her. Sending someone to protect her will only make her even more resentful."

"The more you stare, the less she won't give up. Now, I only hope that she doesn't have such dangerous thoughts."

An Xia thought for a few seconds before she said: "In her chat with me, it has been revealed that she will go to Qinwu's side, but she didn't explain it to me."

"The team, Fang Yue is a strange woman. If she insists on going and you can't persuade her, I hope you can protect her secretly by then."

"I think you don't want Fang Yue to kill Qin Wu first. Nan Min Lai, Bei Qin Wu, Min Lai are close to Western Dazhou, and Qin Wu hates Western Dazhou the most."

"It can be said that Qin Wu is currently a key figure in constraining the cooperation between Min Lai and Xi Dazhou. Once he has an accident, it will be Min Lai and Xi Dazhou who will profit. For Xiaguo, it is not a good thing."

"unless....."

The Kong team was analyzed by An Xia, and it was analyzed that they were sweating.

As a keen leader, he suddenly noticed what An Xia wanted to say "unless", and immediately stopped in a deep voice, "Xiao An, these big things have to worry about themselves."

"..." An Xia blinked, guilty?

Let's not talk about it.

She could think of how the people above might not have thought of it.

That Fang Yue really wanted to go to Qin Wu's side, and couldn't attack Qin Wu for a while, plus she had to gain Qin Wu's trust, and it would take some time.

In this way, Fang Yuezen went to Qin Wu's side, and there would be no problem in three to five years.

An Xia didn't mention it any more, but instead told the Kong team about her chat with Fang Yue, verbatim and verbatim.

She was saying that the recorder next to him quickly tapped the keyboard to record.

It is half an hour before and after, and the report is over.

The recorder tapped the last word, and Team Kong smiled and said: "You are often warriors. I hope I will send you back to the camp overnight tonight. Look, when will the vehicle be arranged?"

## **Chapter 522: Do you miss me**

You have to ask first.

It's rare to meet your boyfriend, and get along with it as soon as possible.

An Xia glanced at the time, and it was only ten minutes away from Mu Chenyuan's one-hour stay.

"Twenty minutes later," An Xia said.

"Twenty minutes? So fast?" Team Kong was surprised, "Don't talk more?"

An Xia smiled, "He has to leave in ten minutes."

Therefore, it is not easy for them to fall in love with young people.

"If you just said that he will leave soon, you can wait for him to leave before looking for me."

An Xia said: "Business affairs are always more important than private affairs. We are still young and have many opportunities to meet."

Get up, "You are busy first."

"Supper is ready in the kitchen, or else, let's have a meal together?" Team Kong also got up, "They probably didn't use dinner. Ten minutes is enough to finish the dinner."

It's OK to have dinner together.

When he got downstairs, he saw Mu Chenyuan standing straight under the street lamp that he could see, quietly waiting for him.

With a smile in his eyes, he walked up quickly.

Mu Chenyuan didn't let An Xia walk towards him alone, but also walked up quickly.

"Are you hungry? Let's go and have dinner first." It was Mu Chenyuan who asked An Xia. He had just finished eating, "We just finished eating, it tastes good, you can taste it."

An Xia, who ate a mango, was not hungry right now. Seeing that he had dinner, he said: "Aren't hungry, let's go." Then he asked, "Are you going to leave."

Speaking of 'go', Mu Chenyuan's eyes became more reluctant, "There are still eight minutes left."

They just borrowed the border police brigade, and they didn't know when they left the Kong team.

Eight minutes, very short, very short, just a blink of an eye.

As soon as An Xia heard this, she grabbed Mu Chenyuan's hand and said, "Eight minutes, enough for us to go back to the room and do a big deal!"

The four Wolves Brigade members who came over with boxes full of mangoes from behind: "..."

Damn it!

What do they hear?

Go back to the room, eight minutes, do a big deal.

What big things can you do in eight minutes?

It won't be the kind they look like...cough cough cough, big deal! !

That's too short! Mrs. Mrs. Mrs. Mrs.

Team Mu, are you really bad?

He glanced over, full of sympathy.

Mu Chenyuan, who was continued to run, couldn't ignore their gaze, turned his head and glanced, his handsome face was so cold that it was frozen.

What kind of look is that! ! !

What are they thinking again!

Back in the room, Mu Chenyuan, who was "kang" on the bed by An Xia, didn't have time to think about it.

The emperor's sturdiness can be reflected in all aspects.

Connecting and kissing this kind of thing, it is also to strive for her to be in full control.

The sweet and sweet breath that belongs to her came to the world, and Mu Chenyuan who fell on him, as a normal man, could not really sit back and relax.

Kissing, he will.

Even if An Xia is on top, he can still get back the initiative.

He grabbed the back of An Xia's head, instantly turned passive and took the initiative, entered An Xia's lips and teeth, and launched a very domineering aggression.

Intertwined, entangled, breathing aggravated.

Just kissing, eight minutes is enough.

For a long time, sucking and kissing each other, it is hard to separate.

With all their heart and soul, the two emotionally stricken eyes flushed with red.

After a long kiss ended, Mu Chenyuan said with a dumb voice: "Do you want to be with me? To be together for a long time."

This time, An Xia did not hesitate.

"Naturally I want to, but I haven't touched the love you said for the time being."

Mu Chenyuan hugged her, and kissed her moist and red lips lightly, "I'm not by my side, do you miss me?"

### **Chapter 523: You can only be mine**

People in love often ask "Do you want me", and Mu Chenyuan is not unconventional.

Except for the Mu family's family background, he is also an ordinary man.

I also long for myself to be missed by my beloved girl.

An Xia didn't let him down, "think."

"How much do you think?"

"I think about it when I'm free. I want to put you on the bed for three days and three nights." Yes, that's how I thought.

Of course, there are times when I think about it and get angry.

Not to talk about these hurtful topics, it won't be too late for her to settle accounts next time if she has a chance.

Now it is necessary to reconcile and be beautiful, happy and happy.

Right to coax him.

She was also quite willing to coax him.

Mu Chenyuan smiled.

very happy.

He smiled lowly, his voice seemed to be a good wine, and he was so drunk that he couldn't find his way.

"Anxia, you love me too. Only if you love someone can you miss me. You love me."

She must love herself, she must love herself.

Full of joy, my heart is filled with sweetness.

An Xia also tried to learn, kissing his thin lips, her narrow eyes flying up with a free smile, "You say yes, so, meet me next time, give me the last one?"

"But I'm very greedy, besides love, I want more and more." Mu Chenyuan smiled, his gloomy eyes locked on An Xia, and deep in his eyes was extremely possessive.

It is said that he Mu Chenyuan is cold-hearted, but who knows that once he likes it, he will never let it go?

He is not cold-hearted, he just doesn't want to indulge himself.

I want to take my only heart to the girl he loves sincerely.

His heart, his love, his person, and his body are all held in the hands of the girl he loves, and he doesn't keep giving up all of himself.

An Xia didn't think so deeply.

But she knew that she just wanted Mu Chenyuan.

Except for him, she didn't think about it, and no one looked down on it.

"I don't want much, but not a lot." On his body, An Xia stared at him condescendingly, deepening his handsome face in his mind, "I want your wholeheartedness! Only! It belongs to me, no second woman can own you."

"If there is, I will kill you."

Even the declaration of sovereignty is full of blood.

Mu Chenyuan was even more certain that An Xia loved herself.

It's just that she is young and still doesn't understand.

Hold her tightly and stare at her, "Okay, I promise you, I only belong to you. I will never belong to the second woman! In my eyes, in my heart, there is only you."

A gentleman has a promise, a lot of money.

Just say it once, the focus is on action.

"Then seal a stamp! Also, give a suggestion, can you talk less and do more business?" An Xia, who was in a good mood, lowered his head again, and stamped his lips with her own lips.

It was another long deep kiss.

What do you think, love, those are too empty.

She doesn't like virtual things.

It's better to be practical.

It's also really weird.

Isn't it that girls like to talk about love and listen to the sweet words of boys?

Why did you turn around on her side?

She likes to take action when it's over.

Kissing in the mouth, my heart is inevitably distracted.

Mu Chenyuan, who was fully engaged, suddenly found something strange.

The slightly closed cold eyes opened quickly.

I saw An Xia opening her long, narrow and beautiful eyes, looking at herself with bewilderment.

"Unbehaved." Loosing her lips, Mu Chenyuan stopped taking the initiative to act, but turned over strongly and became his superior.

No man doesn't like to be on top, and he is no exception.

#### **Chapter 524: Next time you take the initiative**

In the cold eyes, An Xia was reflected, and the unwillingness in An Xia's eyes could be clearly seen because of kissing.

Spoil it when it's time to pet, and still have to ask clearly when it's time to ask.

In a dumb voice, she asked her, "Just now, you were distracted."

There is so little grievance.

Under grievance, it is a man's strength.

Now Mu Chenyuan has a great understanding of An Xia's temper.

Eating soft, not hard, complaining to her when appropriate, will immediately make her feel softer towards herself.

Then, he hides his own possession, dominance, and dominance in words that can make her happy, soft and soft.

If you want to get your beloved girl, as father said, thirty-six strategies are necessary!

Seeking for love, thinking about career better.

Of course, you can't mess it up, you can't use abnormal means to get it, it will tarnish the love between the two.

It will become an untimely bomb. Once it is turned over in the future, it will absolutely overturn, and it will blow up to the point that the love between the two does not exist.

As smart as Mu Chenyuan, he is not happy to have such a day.

An Xia really softened his heart and coaxed to explain, "I was thinking, why did I always take the initiative in the end? Shouldn't you take the initiative?"

"I'm so proactive, to make a small request, you still push three and four, Mu Chenyuan, is it possible that you don't actually miss me that way?"

Having said that, an important question came to mind.

The emperor, who was still red at the end of his eyes, immediately drew his reason from the male look, and said coldly: "Mu Chenyuan, do you think I have a small chest?"

...

? ? ?

Rao was Mu Chenyuan's quick reaction, and now he was a beat slower to keep up with An Xia's rhythm.

The first question will be answered later.

The second question, where does she judge, he thinks her chest is small?

I couldn't help but glance down.

With Mu Chenyuan's gentleman demeanor, he really only glanced at it and immediately moved away.

In the light, An Xia saw that Mu Chenyuan's earlobes were red.

Shy than her!

"No dislike." He whispered, his hoarse and low-melt voice was like a veil, soft and soft, gently brushing, making An Xia's eyes gradually soft.

Soon, he said again, "It's not small."

The voice is lower than before.

The earlobe turns red completely.

An Xia became very happy, and couldn't help but ridicule, "Not young? How do you know that it is not young? Watch out for other girls?"

"No!" Mu Chenyuan answered quickly this time. As soon as possible, the white jade-like handsome face was dyed with a thin layer of pink, he said very seriously: "Never, I just don't think it is small."

"There is no dislike, and it is not small, all I like."

Not bad, it's good at coaxing people.

Make her happy.

I want to say something, a black shadow suddenly shrouded in front of my eyes.

People who were said not to take the initiative by her just now are very active now.

"I've always been very active, but I'm afraid that if I'm too active, it will scare you." Mu Chenyuan said softly as he kissed deeply.

An Xia, who was kissing, was so distracted again.

Responded vaguely, "Be proactive next time!"

She won't be scared.

It is now that he is not proactive enough.

Mu Chenyuan smiled, closed his eyes and trembled slightly, even with the black and long eyelashes, also trembled slightly.

receive.

Next time, he must take the initiative.

But it's not that she took the initiative too much.

Take the initiative as he is now, and he will definitely come a few times next time.

Eight minutes was too short and too short, so short that it seemed to be just a blink of an eye, and it was time for the two to separate again.

After tidying up some messy clothes, adjusting the disordered breathing, opening the door, Mu Chenyuan took An Xia's hand and walked towards the apron.

**Chapter 525: Find a Chinese doctor to get the pulse**

The cool evening breeze blew away the red tide on the faces of the two of them. Before the meeting, the two of them could not see the slightest impropriety except that their lips were too red.

The helicopters of the special fighters in the second area are about to finish landing.

The separation of the two is coming soon.

An Xia, who came to the tarmac again, watched the helicopter landing arranged by the land warfare, her hands, could not help but tighten the warm and powerful hands.

"So fast."

The "boom" of the helicopter's propellers overwhelmed her extremely soft voice.

By her side, Mu Chenyuan kept staring at her. After seeing her red lips moved slightly, her little face felt reluctant, and her heart tightened fiercely.

So fast, it's time to partake again.

"report!"

Wei Ji, the deputy team, came over, "Captain, there should be four people in this assembly. There are actually four people, it's over!"

Mu Chenyuan has let go of An Xia's hand, his face is sharp and stern, and said: "Check again if there are any leftovers!"

"Yes!" Wei Ji turned and returned to the team.

As the captain, Mu Chenyuan should also return to the team.

In the sound of 'boom', the two gave a gentle hug, and he dropped a gentle and affectionate kiss on An Xia's forehead.

"Take care of yourself," he said.

An Xia squatted his feet and kissed his chin, "You too."

At the moment when the hug was released, An Xia suddenly said: "Mu Chenyuan, have you chased me?"

...

The air is still for a few seconds.

Have you chased it?

Maybe not.

Mu Chenyuan panicked, "I will try my best to chase you."

An Xia smiled and said: "Okay, then you chase me. It just so happens that I haven't been chased by anyone."

She has not been chased after two lives.

Have to be good at what it feels like to be chased by others.

Mu Chenyuan, who got on the helicopter, thought very seriously about how to chase Anxia.

He did not notice that one or two of his four teammates were staring at him with weird eyes.

A closer look reveals deep sympathy under their weird eyes.

Ugh.

Their Mu Chenyuan is so pitiful.

Eight minutes!

Solve a big thing.

Eight minutes!

Eight minutes!

real!

so short!

Seeing that the body is strong, why is the foundation so weak?

It was over in eight minutes.

Ugh!

Single digit time.

very pitiful.

At any rate, you have to insist on ten minutes.

It's better to say two-digit time.

With more and more sympathy in the eyes of the four, they finally shocked Mu Chenyuan, who was in deep thought.

The cold eyes lifted slightly and frowned instantly.

"What do you sympathize with? Say."

The cold eyes were like sharp arrows.

Cheng Ming don't say anything, he doesn't say, he's daring, and persuaded.

Besides, it's so shameless to say this.

He has always admired the captain and didn't want the captain to lose face.

Qi Xingsu also turned aside, nothing else, just in time Cheng Ming turned left, he turned right, and the two sitting next to each other suddenly came face to face.

"call out....."

Quickly moved away, turning left in an instant.

But if they weren't face to face, they were afraid to look at them and let out a heavy sigh.

That's it!

It's the captain's face.

Wei Ji and Ying Que were older and courageous. Seeing this, the two looked at each other, and Wei Ji spoke.

"Captain, you can find a Chinese medicine doctor to get the pulse, and adjust it well."

I can't say it clearly, I'm afraid their captain will lose face.

It is about the dignity of men, and even Ying Que is a lot more cautious, "Go back to the capital to find a Chinese medicine expert. Your family should know Chinese medicine. Ask them to get your pulse and be more accurate."

Hearing Mu Chenyuan was inexplicable.

His eyes were so cold that he said, "What do you mean? Speak clearly."

Take the pulse?

Conditioning?

Still sympathetic?

What are they thinking?

"You, don't you think you have a problem?" Wei Ji said cautiously, and at the same time, he made a sign with his fingers.

Eight minutes, Captain!

You would not think that eight minutes is very long!

## **Chapter 526: Let's destroy it together**

At this moment, if Mu Chenyuan didn't know what those words were referring to, then he was the captain of him!

them!

Think!

Own!

So what!

only!

Eight!

Minute!

Bell!

Good, good, good!

It seems that he is usually too kind to them.

So much so that they think about everything.

Inside the helicopter, the temperature plummeted, approaching the freezing point.

The four touched the sight of their Mu team, only they shivered in their hugs.

That is, I didn't even hug each other.

I feel cold and trembling all over.

The "boom" of the helicopter is like the sky falling down, causing terrible loud noises before avalanches, mountain torrents, earthquakes, and tsunamis, and these few of them will die in a disaster at any time.

"Is it too late to jump now?" Ying Que asked Wei Ji.

He is a bit scared now for such a cruel person.

Wei Ji shook his head, shattering the gleam of life Ying Que had picked up from despair, "Give up, don't even think about living tonight."

Cheng Ming and Qi Xingsu shrank their shoulders and necks, closed their eyes tightly, and stopped talking.

At the same time, I was praying to God in my heart, "Bless everything is safe, smooth and profitable, and free from disease and disaster."

Now there is no way to rely on oneself, relying on teammates, got, teammates are all mud bodhisattvas crossing the river, it is hard to protect yourself!

I can only ask God for blessing.

After that, Wei Ji cleared his throat fiercely under the pressure that was so uncomfortable for his heart, "It's a misunderstanding, ha, ha, ha ha... ha ha ha..."

To ease the atmosphere, he forced a wave of awkward smiles, "I said, the Mu team is the most powerful special fighter in our team..."

He said, the three people sitting next to him nodded frantically, and echoed, "Yes, the most powerful special fighters."

Tears, the deputy team is still reliable at the critical moment!

"Strong body..." Wei Jikua.

The three of them looked like a repeater, "Strong body..."

Wei Ji continued, "How could it be like what the three of them said, imaginary!"

!!!

???

!!!

Damn it!

Take back the sentence that I said before!

Can the deputy team be reliable?

fart!

The deputy team is reliable, and the pigs will go up the tree!

"The three of you are too much! How can you think of our captain like this? You guys, you know that you have a problem, and you want to pull the captain into the water, shameless!"

"Shameless! Too shameless!" gritted his teeth, expressing his anger.

I'm sorry, brother!

Today, my brothers can't wear a pair of pants together, they must be divided into two!

He is the deputy team, and he is also afraid of the thunder power of the captain!

Ying Que said with a wooden face and a wooden voice, "Let's destroy it together!"

Don't live anymore!

Let's be done together.

Cheng Ming shook his hand and pointed to the deputy team, his face was unacceptable, "Vice team, you are too shameless! I believed you wrong! I was wrong!"

They all cried, quite like a harem woman.

Qi Xingsu turned his head and said in response to Que: "Before the destruction, let's kill the deputy team first."

"Sure!" Ying Que nodded, "How can I kill him?"

"Whatever you want," Cheng Ming said.

Wei Ji chuckled, "Don't, brother, I have something to say, and I have something to say. I'm your deputy team, and I take care of you a lot. Can you let me a little bit?"

"can not!"

"can not!"

"can not!"

The three said in unison.

As a result, the four people who were originally Bao Tuan had serious infighting.

It's so serious that there is no way to talk to their Mu team anymore!

Let the infighting be more violent!

### **Chapter 527: Too much**

So hate is not on the ground!

Otherwise, you can still fight while staying away from the captain.

On the helicopter, you can only spit each other, and the biggest action is that you point to me and I point to you.

"As a deputy team, how can you abandon your teammates at a critical time?"

Cheng Ming pointed and cursed.

The 'fierce' eyes stared at Wei Ji, blinking, winking, making various small movements.

It probably means: hurry, hurry, talk fast, don't stop!

Wei Ji said coldly: "You are wrong. As the deputy team, I naturally have to point it out. Is it possible that you still want me to protect you?"

The eyes were very serious and swept over the three of them, passing the words that he couldn't say: Talking about it, give him a little leisurely talk, and you can't pull it for more than eight minutes!

Understand it!

It's done, it's done, understand!

They are all brothers who have been working together for many years, and they know what you want to eat last night!

Ying Que said: "As a deputy team, we should lead by example!"

I won't mention it for eight minutes, but!

You don't even say hello, just say that they guessed the captain randomly, that's it!

This account must be calculated clearly.

In order to alleviate the atmosphere, the four tried their best to toss themselves.

Mu Chenyuan looked in his eyes and didn't move in his heart.

He knew what they were thinking about and why they did it.

Let them make trouble.

After returning to the base, they naturally have delicious fruits.

Eight minutes?

Is he like a person who only has eight minutes?

Eighty minutes is almost the same!

Eighty minutes, one hour and twenty minutes, is it a bit longer?

How much is normal?

It seems that when he is on vacation, he needs to find some physiological knowledge and popular science films to watch.

Don't think too much!

Pure physiology knowledge of both sexes, popular science films.

It's not a yellow film.

The noisy four also gradually stopped.

Cheng Ming whispered, "Captain, are you asleep?"

"Really asleep?" Qi Xingsu leaned slightly, took a quick look weakly, and then immediately retracted, "Hey, it seems to be asleep."

Don't dare to look at it for a while.

The Mu team's keenness is quite terrifying, one more look, he will definitely find out.

Wei Ji exhaled and waved his hand exhaustedly, "Okay, don't act, don't act. I will accompany you to act at an age. It's more tired than running 30 kilometers."

Let's run 120 kilometers after we go back.

Hearing this, Mu Chenyuan added in his heart, and continued to close his eyes and recharge his energy.

Huaiying only has eight minutes, so let them taste what the consequences are.

Ying Que is not tired, just a little dry mouth, "rest meeting, break meeting. I suggest you take a break now when you have time."

"Our captain gets up ruthlessly, no one can hold it. Be prepared to go back to the team and clean up so hard that your legs will tremble."

It is Ying Que who knows Mu Chenyuan.

The cabin was silent for a moment.

No one spoke anymore.

Finally, the four difficult brothers, look at me, let me see, and sigh in unison.

"Fortunately, with you, I am not alone anymore." Cheng Ming said with a particularly thankful feeling to the end, "Last time I was taken care of by the Mu team alone. How can I be so miserable."

Now, my brothers are not alone anymore.

So far, I can only think optimistically like Cheng Ming.

Fortunately, be punished with me!

Ying Que's eyes moved slightly, revealing an elegant smile.

When Wei Ji looked at him next to him, he knew what kind of bad water this kid was playing with again, "What kind of bad water are you playing again?"

Ying Que smiled, "You said, will it be better to pull the whole team into the water at that time?"

#### **Chapter 528: Family opinion**

As soon as these words came out, Wei Ji's heart jumped wildly, "You are crazy, you want the whole team to know? You really don't want to live?"

Remind in time that Ying Que immediately accepted the bad thoughts.

I just thought that all the members were cleaned up together, but I forgot about it.

The whole team really needs to know 'eight minutes'. Today next year will be his death day, absolutely!

Mu Chenyuan sneered, already remembering the answer in his heart.

Decided to add meals to Yingque alone.

"Sleep, sleep, and get your spirits up to meet the punishment." The deputy team Wei Ji finished speaking, closed his eyes, and stopped joining the discussion.

very tired.

After dozens of days of continuous high-intensity incubation, the last week was a \*\*\*\* battle, and the four of them did not get a good night's sleep.

Now that I return safely, I can rest assured to sleep.

Don't worry about falling asleep and falling asleep suddenly.

Within ten seconds of closing his eyes, Wei Ji's grunt came from the cabin.

Soon, Cheng Ming and Qi Xingsu also fell asleep.

Only Ying Que, his body is obviously very tired and tired, and his brain is also telling him that he needs a good rest, and he can't sleep in seconds like his teammates.

Looking at Mu Chenyuan, who held the gun and kept his original posture motionless, Ying Que's eyes gradually deepened.

Mu Chenyuan and An Xia are together, will the Mu family agree?

Does An Xia know Mu Chenyuan's family background?

Can they make it together?

Does the Mu family care about Miss An's birth?

Don't pay attention to family status?

After staring for a long time, Mu Chenyuan opened his eyes.

The two of them collided with each other, and Ying Que wanted to put aside, so they looked at each other openly.

So I didn't sleep!

Did he hear what they said just now?

Ying Que rubbed his temples and got a headache.

"What do you want to ask." Mu Chenyuan asked.

Ying Que originally wanted to say "Nothing", but then he thought about it again. If he doesn't ask at this time, he will probably ask in the future.

Why not ask now.

"If you are with Miss Ann, will the family agree to it?"

Mu Chenyuan sat leaning and stretched his slender legs. There was a trace of laziness in the coldness, and he asked indifferently, "Why do you ask?"

"Will the elders in the family be stopped because of Miss Ann's family background?"

"No." Mu Chenyuan said: "The Mu family only values character and has nothing to do with family history."

When others say this, they should doubt their true beliefs.

But from Mu Chenyuan's mouth, it was 100% true.

"The Mu family doesn't even have a family opinion?" Ying Que was shocked and unbelievable. "Your family, but..."

Fingers up, pointing to the sky.

The Mu Family is Xia Guo's top family of wealthy members, so there is no opinion of the family?

Mu Chenyuan, with a relaxed expression between his eyebrows, said, "Mu's family doesn't have it. What I like, they will only support and bless, but there is no opposition."

Only support and blessings, are the elders of the Mu family really so enlightened?

"You will support everything you want to do? Never intervene?" Ying Que condensed Mu Chenyuan's eyes tightly, "The elders of the Mu family, won't you ask you to follow their arrangements?"

Mu Chenyuan looked back indifferently, "Of course, I am me, and the elders are the elders. They are independent. Why intervene?"

Speaking of Ying Que, he was silent for a long time.

After a while, he smiled lightly, so good and enviable.

"I don't know that your Mu family is so indulgence towards juniors."

"It's not laissez-faire." Mu Chenyuan corrected, "It is trust. The elders must believe in the choices we make, and believe in us, every choice is right."

"If they find that we are doing something wrong, they will first observe whether we can find it within a certain period of time. If they don't find it, they will tell us that we are wrong and why we are wrong."

"So far, we have to think about the solution. The elders will only remind, not arrange it."

## **Chapter 529: Oh my heart is so tired**

The elders of the Mu family have never asked to grow up according to their arrangements.

Everyone has their own life path, even parents cannot force their children to take a life path that is all they want.

The best way to get along is to let go, support, bless, and then guide appropriately.

The Mu family's education for juniors is the same, and it is no exception.

Ying Que remained silent for a long time, and when she spoke again, there was a deep tiredness between her brows, "Our home is the opposite of yours."

"Strict requirements and rules, we have to listen to what the elders say, because that is the best arrangement for us, and it is indeed the best arrangement, which can save us a lot of detours."

"The arrangement is too good and the care is too meticulous, but it makes us even more tired. For example, I am just a marionette in their hands. I can move how they want to move."

"Let's take love affairs as an example. Our family's rules must be right and proper. No matter how good it is, we must have a superior family. It must not be of ordinary origin."

Ying Que was silent again, just when Mu Chenyuan thought he would not speak again, and heard Ying Que smiled bitterly, and said: "I thought your family was the same as mine, and I was still worried that Miss An would be injured."

Ying Que thought of the ex-girlfriend he talked to in college.

Very good girl, he likes it very much, and he likes it so much that he wants to spend a long time with her.

He thought that his family would definitely support him. After he brought his girlfriend home happily, his parents confessed to the girl very enthusiastically.

At that time, I was still thinking that his parents would definitely agree to marry his ex-girlfriend.

Naive.

too naive.

The enthusiasm is just because the girlfriend is a guest, and the guest comes to the door, the host is polite and naturally welcomes him warmly.

The guests are gone, and the door is closed and only their own family members will come.

Oppose, stop, and sternly shouted.

Only then did he realize that he had no choice but to follow the arrangements for even major life-long events.

Father's original words: "You can choose by yourself, the premise, the door is outdoor, we approve. Otherwise, everything is forbidden to talk about!"

After breaking up, he did a major event that shocked Jing's family.

Abandon text and join martial arts and join the team directly.

It has been three years, and I haven't returned home once.

Mu Chenyuan didn't know that Yingque had too many personal affairs, only knew that Yingque suddenly joined the team, and his father said in a rage that he wanted to sever the relationship between father and son.'

At this moment, seeing the always gentle response of people, showing bitterness, Mu Chenyuan pursed the corner of his mouth, and said: "As long as you don't let it go, no one can do anything."

"Yes, as long as you insist on not letting go, even your parents have to bow their heads. Fortunately, I already know now, it's not too late." Ying Que smiled, and the bitterness on his face disappeared, "Stop talking, sleep. ."

"Think about the hardships of returning to the team, alas, my heart is so tired."

Mu Chenyuan sneered, spit out two words coldly, "Do it yourself!"

Guess he only has eight minutes?

They should be thankful that they are now on the helicopter. If it is on the ground, they would have beaten the four of them directly!

Ying Que stopped talking.

The teammates were asleep, he was fighting alone, not the captain's opponent.

Shut up, sleep, good luck.

The helicopter continued to fly and drove into the darkness ahead. Inside the cabin, the returning special fighters clasped their pistols, closed their bloodshot eyes, and fell asleep.

Good dreams, you who are fighting for the country.

### **Chapter 530: Went on a trip**

Border Police Brigade

An Xia also got in the car back to the No. 1 camp area.

Chang Hu and Tan Jing who received the news were already waiting in the camp.

At ten o'clock in the evening, An Xia arrived at the gate of the first camp.

Chang Hu and Tan Jing greeted them immediately.

It was Hu Detachment and Lu Xinghe who sent An Xia back.

The car hadn't stopped, and the two of them saw the big guys from the first camp greet them, and they could see that they attached great importance to An Xia.

Before getting off the bus, Lu Xinghe joked, "Fortunately, you are not injured, otherwise, we would not dare to send you back to camp."

Hu Detachment smiled and said: "Xiao An is going to be injured, I'm afraid you will also be injured."

This is the greatest recognition of Anxia's strength.

"It's better not to hurt anyone. I hope that you can return safely every time you go out." An Xia sincerely sent her blessings, and wished to protect their territory in peace.

The car did not drive into the camp area.

The two sides shook hands at the door. Hu's team smiled and declined the invitation to sit in the camp.

He was not injured, his whole body was clean, and his spirits were fair. He also brought back two boxes of mangoes. Chang Hu looked at him and felt relieved.

After chatting with Hu Detachment and Lu Xinghe, the vehicle of the Border Police Brigade drove out of the first camp.

The red taillights could be seen before the car was far away. Chang Hu immediately asked An Xia, "Really there is no injury? Didn't you try to lie to us."

It's not easy to blame.

"It's really not injured. It's not a particularly dangerous mission. It's just dangerous." An Xia looked relaxed, and it was a very dangerous thing that became a trip to her mouth. "Just a few shots were fired last night. It's fun, it's over."

I thought there would be a \*\*\*\* battle, but it didn't happen, and I deeply regret it.

Chang Hu and Tan Jing couldn't laugh or cry.

The little girl's courage was also fattened.

"We are worried in the camp. It's okay for you. It seems like you are traveling and there is nothing." Chang Hu smiled as he walked: "You have to be bold when you are on the battlefield. You are like this, very good. You will not lose the chain at critical moments." ."

Courageous, careful and capable, absolutely reliable at critical times.

On the phone, the Kong team was full of praise for Xiao Ana.

He and Lao Tan were also very happy.

"You, don't drag Xiao An to chat, let her go to rest." Tan Jing doesn't have that question to ask. An Xia is a very opinionated girl. She really wants to do something. What you say will naturally come out.

Old Chang is too worried. He always likes to think of Xiao An as a little girl who still needs protection. It will inevitably be too careful.

I'll take care of it tonight.

Tomorrow...

Xiaoan will have to leave the team tomorrow.

This is why Chang Hu must send An Xia back tonight.

Tomorrow, the three-month recruiting period is officially over, and all recruits will go their separate ways.

Goodbye now, it will be difficult to meet again.

An Xia is not tired, "Fortunately, not that tired."

Not tired, but still have another task for her to participate.

"Then I have to rest." Tan Jing asked with a smile, "What day is tomorrow, have you forgotten it?"

What day is tomorrow?

An Xia, who had been away from the camp for a few days, really didn't expect, "What day?"

"Three months." Chang Hu reminded with a black face, how could such an important day be forgotten!

An Xia found out, feeling a little sad, "Really soon, three months have arrived."

Huh?

Then can she go to participate in the selection of reserve special fighters right away?

"Can I give Xia Hou Zhanjiang a phone call?" An Xia was a little excited as the melancholy flickered.