

## Goddess 61

### Chapter 61: Tidy up you guys

Fifth Floor, Girls' Bedroom, Area B

"Come, here!" On the fifth floor, several girls looked from a distance and saw the silhouettes slowly walking in the snow. One or two were so excited that their voices were raised a few times, "Oh shit, it's coming! I'm still here! Thought the teacher lied to me."

"I just like her coming over, and I must close the door and welcome her well later."

"Hehe, Huang Yiqi, do you like to fix her."

"Hmph, this lady can treat her, that is worthy of her!" Huang Yiqi lifted her chin and looked mad and domineering. "That kind of waste is only worthy for our sisters to play with."

After speaking, there was a burst of laughter.

Isn't it?

Cowardly, cowardly, incompetent, and bullying, such a waste can finally make their sisters smile, um, waste it!

They laughed together and didn't realize that An Xia raised her eyes as she walked leisurely, and Qing Lingling's gaze precisely locked their figures.

The four girls sleeping on the same team, the tallest Huang Yiqi, the shortest Shang Yujia, the mole on the corner of her mouth Fang Siling, and the last Lin Yinya, have not seen each other for a few days, like three autumns. Like laughing and playing.

Walking slowly along the stairs to the fifth floor, put his hand on the door lock of Room 506, the corner of An Xia's mouth raised slightly, behind the door, there were breathing sounds from the left and right sides.

Playing sneak attacks will not hide oneself, owe education.

In the door, Huang Yiqi and Shang Yujia were holding a clothes hanger in their hands, with malicious smiles in their eyes, wiping their fists and waiting for An Xia to come in.

"Hush, don't talk, as if you are standing at the door." Huang Yiqi stared at the two people who were not involved in this round and made a "hush" motion.

There was still no movement outside, Shang Yujia's ears pressed to the door to listen for movement, why was there no movement? not coming?

He chuckled at Huang Yiqi, blinked, suppressed the volume, and whispered: "It seems no one, do you want to..."

Before I finished speaking, the door opened instantly. It didn't open normally, but very hard, as if it was kicking open with your feet. The strength was so strong that it pushed Shang Yujia away on the spot and fell on all fours.

Suddenly, the other three girls were stunned.

A black shadow passed by, and Huang Yiqi didn't even see who it was. A black object slammed on her head on, "Bang!" His face hit, and the screams whizzed out from the corner of Huang Yiqi's mouth, accustomed to walking through the whole girl's bedroom.

"what!!!"

Holding his nose, the pain was so painful that he bowed his waist.

Nose, her nose, it hurts, it hurts!

Two rounds of defeat, Lin Yinya and Fang Siling, who were temporarily intact, kept reaching out to help Shang Yujia, but did not respond for a while.

An Xia lifted her foot, stepped straight over Huang Yiqi's back, and came to her bed, her eyes fell on the quilt with dripping drops of water, turned around, and asked, "Who did it?"

Shang Yujia, who fell to the distorted facial features, looked up, just about to scold him, but felt that the angle was wrong, she fell to the ground, An Xia stood, and lost her momentum!

He got up and rushed to An Xia, "Damn! Made Miss Ben wrestle! Miss Ben..."

"Boom..."

"Boom... Boom... Boom Boom..."

With a few crackling noises, Shang Yujia was kicked to the bunk on the opposite bed by An Xia, bent over and straightened his feet, with his back against the wall, just sitting.

The solid wooden canopy bed was still squeaking, An Xia retracted her right leg, glanced at the other two completely dumbfounded girls, threw her luggage on the upper bunk, turned two buckets with one hand, and walked to the balcony. The toilet outside.

Wet her bed?

Give a tooth for a tooth.

## **Chapter 62: Trembling scum**

The sound of the water flowed and "crashed", awakening the Russian eyes Lin Yinya and Fang Siling. When you look at me and I look at you, their faces changed, and each other's eyes were surprised to write "Is An Xia? She is An Xia?"

An Xia, has it changed so much?

The cold wind poured into the bedroom from the open sliding door on the balcony, causing the two of them to shiver fiercely, and hurriedly went to see Shang Yujia and Huang Yiqi.

Shang Yujia's eyes turned white in pain, and she was only a step away from fainting. Huang Yiqi's hands were full of blood, scared Fang Siling screamed, "Blood, Yiqi, you bleed!"

"My lady knows it's blood, get me a paper towel!" Huang Yiqi slowly came from the blackness, took the paper towel, clutched her nose, and rushed to the balcony angrily, "Trash, you \*\*\*\* hit me!" I..."

"Wow..."

On the face, a bucket of ice-cold water splashed over his head, not called splashing, it should be "smashed", Huang Yiqi was "smashed" by a bucket of water to the ground.

The water soaked through the clothes, the icy cold was sticking to the skin, spreading to the limbs, the ground, and the bleeding in the water stains, and a few bloodshots flowed with the water.

It's Huang Yiqi's nosebleed.

As for her, her head was completely blank by the water.

Lin Yinya is already holding the bed support with her hands tightly, her eyes are looking at An Xia with a hand and a bucket of water coming in. Is that An Xia?

The An Xia she had seen had a face that made all their girls jealous, but lacking aura. She was sent to the special education center for a week. She looked timid and hunched over to be bullied, beaten and scolded.

On the night she left five days ago, the four of them forced her to go to the rooftop, making fun and making fun of her, and almost jumped off the building.

An Xia in front of her had stunning eyebrows, her eyes were frosty and snowy, and she was even more mad and proud than them. She came step by step, stepped past Huang Yiqi again, and walked into the bedroom.

The room was full of bitterness, and her aura was strong enough to make her knees weaken and her calves trembled.

"Wow...Wow..."

The water in the bucket splashed on the bunk, which was Fang Siling's lower bunk. She ignored Shang Yujia, who was still rolling her eyes, and screamed to stop her, "An Xia, what are you doing! Stop it! Give me... live in." ...hand..."

The piercing eyes swept over her, weakening her volume, drastically lowering from the highest volume, becoming the lowest voice with lack of confidence and weak breath.

An Xia's eyes made Shang Yujia scared, as if, in her eyes, she was a dying person.

The dying man...

I was so shocked that I hugged myself with my hands, and the shiver came one by one.

The water was poured on another bed again, and Shang Yujia was still sitting on the bed, and the cold water was splashing with it.

Shang Yujia, who was wet all over, under the care of the chill, looked back, raised her eyes, and saw An Xia close at hand, her dark and bright eyes, looking at her faintly, like a thin knife, walking past her skin. I was shocked that the blood flow in the body was clotting.

Lips trembled up and down, "You, what are you...what...what."

I was afraid, even more afraid that I would be killed by An Xia.

"An An An Xia Xia Xia, this, this...special...teaching institute, you, you..."

Shocked and greeted with a sneer, Shang Yujia saw An Xia's gaze slip across her face, contemptuous and disdainful.

"Aren't you arrogant? Why are you afraid?" An Xia put down the empty bucket, asked with a cold voice, twisted another bucket of water, and came to the remaining two beds.

### **Chapter 63: Punishment**

One is Huang Yiqi and the other is Lin Yinya.

The last bucket of water fell to the ground, and I don't know whose bed it was that it was wet. The bed and the ground all heard the sound of water "dipping". An Xia stepped on the ground, splashing lightly, and put the luggage on the last one. The wet bed.

Tonight, she sleeps here.

The bedroom was quiet like a chicken, Lin Yinya bit her lip bitterly, tears in her eyes early.

Too bully!

Occupy her bed, where to sleep tonight?

I only dared to resent in my heart, and didn't dare to say half a word.

Huang Yiqi, who was lying on the floor, was frozen until she recovered little by little, her lips were purplish, and she was wet with her hands on the ground. After staggering several times, she finally stood up.

Nosebleeds, no longer bleeding, blood, blood clotting under the nose, dark and funny.

"An Xia!!!" Her tooth sockets were sharpened, her expression was angry, and her gaze locked An Xia fiercely, "You dare to hit me!!"

Taking quite heavy steps, the trousers, and the dripping of drops of water, unbearable, one by one, the words were squeezed out from between the teeth fiercely and twisted, "You \*\*\*\* dare to hit me! Go out for five." God, you're so courageous, aren't you, Miss Ben..."

Oops!

"Yiqi!" Fang Siling didn't care about being afraid, so he rushed to hug Huang Yiqi who wanted to say something cruel. Stop talking. Didn't you see that An Xia's eyes were colder than before?

"Yiqi, calm down! Let the teacher handle it."

"I can't calm down!!" Huang Yiqi pointed to An Xia's nose and yelled, "I've been bullied by this trash like this, I can still calm down! If you don't beat her all over the floor looking for teeth today, my name is not Huang!"

Just now, she was careless!

She is a black belt in Taekwondo, but she can't do anything wrong? What a joke!

"Hey!"

The door was kicked open, and two black-faced teachers walked in, a man and a woman. They looked coldly across the dormitory that was full of water, and then looked at a girl who was more embarrassed than the other girl. Yes, line up!"

The black electric baton that was used to clean up the problem youth at any time hit the palm of his hand, ignoring the pain and fear on the faces of several people, and issued instructions, "Five thousand meters, after running, all small black houses tonight!"

I heard the noise all over the way, and there is no teacher in my eyes!

If you don't obey, then clean up until obedient.

"Teacher Wu, it's An Xia..."

"Huh?" Teacher Wu raised his voice coldly and intercepted Huang Yiqi's report. His eyes fell on An Xia's face, and the corners of his mouth were pressed tightly. , You, a 10km long run! After running, I have thought about it and learned all the rules!"

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#### **Chapter 64: Are you in a hurry to surrender now?**

In the mountains, the cold wind roars like a horn, and the distant mountains overlap with snow, and everything is silent.

On the playground track, there were at least 20 figures in the run, all of them making mistakes and being caught by the instructors. They were running in the playground. There were three kilometers, five kilometers, and there were also ten kilometers like An Xia.

An Xia ran along the inner road at an even speed, not fast, not slow, so comfortable that it was not like being punished, but like enjoying.

The biting cold wind blew his face, and the heat emitted from the whole body turned into a white mist, and the lingering lingering haunting, reflected the whole person as if traveling through the clouds, enjoying the snowy scenery on the earth.

The ten-kilometer penalty seems to have run six kilometers effortlessly. Regardless of the speed, it is Anxia's own uniform speed, not the uniform speed of others.

The six kilometers ran easily, without blushing or breathing, shocking the boys who were being punished together.

"Damn, oh... where did it come from, ran... ran... I ran too fast. Lao Tzu... Lao Tzu ran for four kilometers, she... six... six kilometers."

It's hard not to pay attention to her. If a big playground will be punished with a dozen or so unlucky people, the more they run, the more tired they are. As for her, the more they run, the easier it is.

"It's okay... I mean, look at you, it's... not as good as a... woman. Damn, I'm not... not as good as..."

"The girl ran...run this...so fast...awesome."

The three boys ran and said that when they saw the instructor standing on the outpost, they seemed to have glanced at them. They were so scared that they closed their mouths, raised their heads, and went over the four girls who were not far in front.

Huang Yiqi, Lin Yinya, Fang Siling, and Shang Yujia listened to what they were saying.

There are 100 meters left in their 3,000 meters.

"She, her...what did she eat, speed...whoo...fast...whoo...we...we doubled." Fang Siling gasped for breath, forming into a cloud of white mist, covering his entire face. Staying, under the white fog, the expression on his face was as painful as torture, "We...three...three kilometers still...not over yet, she...six...six kilometers away!"

She was exhausted, she was exhausted, she was almost exhausted.

Lin Yinya looked at An Xia who had been keeping a constant speed in front of her, her eyes flickering slightly.

Go out and come back again, how come you suddenly become stronger and tougher?

I knew she was so good. At the beginning, she would definitely not make a secret idea to punish people.

A bit tricky...

I glanced at Huang Yiqi, who was running in pain. The past three kilometers was a piece of cake for her. But today, thanks to An Xia's gift, my whole body was so painful that I would have half my life after three kilometers.

Look at Shang Yujia again. She got a few kicks on her body until she vomited three times.

"Lin...Lin Yinya, you, you..." Shang Yujia pressed her stomach with one hand, her heart was still burning, her tone was violent, "You see what I am doing, see... look at my jokes? Want to... If it weren't for you, I... could I suffer?"

The position where she was being kicked was so painful, but as a result, Lin Yinya, who had made an idea to fix her, had nothing to do, so angry!

"Don't go wrong... Blame me, everyone... has a share." Lin Yinya gave a cold look, retracted her gaze, opened her mouth to breathe, and replied intermittently, "It depends on your situation...Also...It's okay. Still have the strength to find the fault."

His face was so bad that he looked like a ghost, and he knew it was bad at first glance.

Forget it, it's too lazy to say.

She had to think about it, and the plan was only possible, but she didn't want to be so miserable one day.

## **Chapter 65: People need to know how to judge the situation**

Lin Yinya don't look petite and exquisite, she looks sweet and lovely, and she doesn't say anything at ordinary times, but in the vicious dormitory in her bones, no one can match her, the typical "dog that can bite people can't bark".

Seeing that the situation is not good at this moment, other Xiao Jiujiu started to strike in my heart.

There are 100 meters left in the 3,000 meters. The four of them have been tossed out of breath by the resistance of the strong wind. Every step they ran, they seemed to be pushing a small car. They were exhausted and exhausted.

Seeing the figure that was so relaxed all the way to the foot that seemed to be stepping on a skateboard, Huang Yiqi's eyes flashed sharply, touched her red nose lightly, lowered her eyes, and gritted her teeth at Lin Yinya: "Think of a way to kill her. I run into the wild, and there is no door."

Hearing this, Lin Yinya's eyes flickered slightly and asked: "If you fight with her, who will win?"

When I asked Huang Yiqi, his face sank, "What do you mean?"

We have been getting along for a few months, and I have a good idea about what kind of stuff the other party is. If you want to talk about how strong the friendship is, it really isn't. It's just twisted into twine, so don't be bullied in the special education institute.

Here, private gangs are not cleaner than the outside, and the newcomers who come in are more ruthless than the other.

"It's not interesting, you can beat her." Lin Yinya gave Huang Yiqi a deep look and said calmly: "Otherwise, you will only ask for trouble."

Everyone is faced with a role that is more vicious, more venomous, and more capable than himself. The most important thing in the special education institute is to "check the situation and weigh the situation."

"Do you want to fall aside?" Huang Yiqi's voice was stained fiercely, her face was fierce in the snow, "It's late, you didn't bully her less."

"The two of you are really awesome, and you still want to coax inwardly." Fang Siling stared at the two of them who began to argue again, and said in a calm voice, "Aren't you afraid to spend the night in the small black room tonight?"

Talking about the little black room again, all four girls have fear in their eyes.

There are several short-lived people hanging in there every year, but anyone who comes in will be scared of getting sick from coming out.

Huang Yiqi said with a sullen face, "If she comes back for revenge, none of us will have a better life. Lin Yinya, if you want to fall, it depends on whether she accepts it! Think about how to get rid of it, otherwise, everyone will be unlucky together. ."

Her kicked belly still hurts, so cruel and cruel...Damn, it's like a different person!

Speaking of the other three people were all silent.

They really came back to take revenge, then the four of them...No, there are also those men, none of them are good.

After the 3,000-meter run was finally finished, the instructor standing on the outpost blew a whistle, and a sharp whistle came. The four of them dared not stay for a few seconds and left quickly.

The instructors in the special education institute are like eagles one by one. They want to make a little movement under their noses, don't think about it.



Oncoming, came a young teacher who was just in the dormitory, and the four of them quickly stood up honestly. All the special education regulations stipulated that the teacher must stand up honestly.

The tall and straight figure passed by, Lin Yinya raised her eyes slightly, and glanced at the passing instructor, her heart beating with a glance.

This is too good to watch!

In the cold white snow, the young faculty is tall and straight, with handsome eyes, and the exquisite and handsome facial features reveal a cold texture. Although beautiful, they dare not approach easily, let alone daring to pick up the heart.

In the ears, the others seemed to hold their breath tightly just like her, and they were all peeking.

Lin Yinya kept her fingers together, raised her eyes, and said indifferently: "If you don't go anymore, don't even want to eat dinner."

It's time for the meal. Once the meal time has passed, don't even think about eating it except in special circumstances.

Without food and Ling Niang, I have to attend cultural classes at night. If I can't answer the questions, I have to stop and copy, which can cause stomach pain.

#### **Chapter 66: When necessary, please sell hue**

Mu Chenyuan walked to the playground and walked straight to the outpost with the best sight.

After walking around today, he has a brand-new understanding of the "special education center", a special "special education center" that only accepts wealthy children over 18 and under 22, regardless of life or death.

Regardless of life or death, the problematic youth sent here has been abandoned by the family, and life or death has nothing to do with the family. Only young people who can get out of here are completely better, no longer cause trouble, and no longer embarrass the family.

Young people who have not become better will either die, or continue to stay, grind, and train, whether they are crazy or stupid, anyway, the special education is big enough to be able to support them.

The sentry is simple partition, high cement, and the four walls are one meter high. Standing on it, the field of vision is wide and unobstructed, and you can see the figure running on the playground at a glance.

He narrowed his gaze slightly, and within a few seconds, he found the figure he wanted to monitor—An Xia.

After Cheng Ming entered the special education center, he sent himself here.

Both of them came for An Xia.

Lowered his head and pressed the stopwatch, the number of seconds changed, and Anxia's speed began to be calculated.

The phone rang, Xia Hou Yuzhan called.

Connected, before speaking, Xia Houyu's voice was gentle, "Shen Yuan, have you seen An Xia?"

From the polite "Miss An" to "An Xia" who is as familiar as he is already.

"Well, see you."

The answer was too simple, and the tone was so cold that Xia Houyu raised his head and pressed his brow, sighed, "Shen Yuan, An Xia is in a special situation, and you are the only one who has contacted her. Sending you over is our only choice."

"I know." Mu Chenyuan stood on Jane's guard post, "She can indeed, recruit to join the team to avoid brain drain."

The Zhan Zhan knew that An Xia had assisted them in catching the cunning and scheming Karl, and had the same idea as Xia Houyu.

Both fancy An Xia, but also worry about her problems.

Then, Commander Xia Houyu first looked at people, whether they were good or bad, and thoroughly investigated them before making a decision.

Xia Houyu didn't worry that his capable subordinates would be dissatisfied with this mission. The missions, no matter how big or small, must be executed. As a combatant, facing orders, he can only serve.

What he worries about is whether the two can get along well!

"Since you know. Pay attention to what you say, and you are always interrogating. Girl, you can take care of your life, and occasionally you can show your own concern and coax a little bit. Don't offend people, let her fight the team. There is a feeling of resistance."

"Don't all the little girls now like boys with good looks? For the task, you can sell your hue appropriately, and I won't be interesting."

Mu Chenyuan: "..."

Betrayal of Hue?

Let him serve Israel?

The color in the cold eyes increased sharply. Xia Houyu could feel it through the radio waves. He laughed and said, "You are not happy? You, you, why are you more staid than me? You betray your hue, and An Xia still I may not be able to catch it."

"Are you still doing it?" The more you talk, the more outrageous, Mu Chenyuan, who feels like water, doesn't want to continue talking.

Xia Houyu laughed louder, "I am waiting for your good news."

No wonder the old man and old lady are worried.

If things go on like this, I'm really worried that he will be a bachelor all his life.

Mu Chenyuan received the phone, and his sight fell accurately on An Xia.

Among the silhouettes of people jogging like snails dragging their silent steps, her figure is particularly prominent, fast and uniform. Judging from the breath that she exhales into white mist, her breathing has been gentle and not rapid.

coax? care? care?

No matter how special the situation is, there is no need to provide it in this way.

### **Chapter 67: Hard life**

White and snowy, the slender figure running into the darkening night.

The night is faint, the snow is foggy, and the group of dark shadows keeps running, seeming tirelessly, and wrapped in the arrogance of not bowing, not admitting defeat, constantly jumping, and abandoning all the figures running with her behind. Finally, one person arrived on the other side of victory.

Pressing the stopwatch, time, speed...about ten kilometers, the calculation was completed in his heart, and Mu Chen Yuanhan admitted that he moved slightly.

It's really fast!

Lifting his eyes again, Mu Chenyuan's hand holding the stopwatch tightened his five fingers slightly.

She saw him.

Just as when she first saw her, her eyes were as scorching as the sun, containing the power to destroy evil, straight, fearless, and arrogant enough to look at him.

An Xia.

A girl who was watched and stared at by the general war, and treated with care and special care.

The two looked at each other, time seemed to freeze, and no one looked away first. They were all soldiers returning from the blood. The two armies were fighting against each other, and they were talking about the aura. Whoever is weaker will lose first.

An Xia actually didn't really want to see Mu Chenyuan, only to him, she felt a little angry.

I doubted her, so I was very upset to monitor her.

But Mu Chenyuan's vision was too substantial, there was no way to ignore it.

It's not the kind of sight that is very aggressive, but the kind of sight that makes people feel guilty and reminds oneself to be a good person.

Looking at each other indifferently, the enemy does not move, and I do not move. I move my hands and feet on the spot to relax my body and adjust my heart rate.

until.....

"What are you doing? Leave immediately after running." Until an assistant waved an electric baton and ran over with a fierce face, An Xia had to take a step back and glanced at the waved electric baton. An Xia's eyes were slightly cold and she moved Leave.

It was this look that caused dissatisfaction with the teaching assistant.

Yo ho, not honestly, shrink your neck and leave, dare to look up at him?

Too much pumping!

Lifting the electric baton, he rushed forward and waved directly at An Xia's shoulder.

Behind, a strong wind came suddenly, An Xia pretended not to know, but he bent over and pretended to tie a shoelace.

Play sneak attack? Shameless enough.

The assistant teacher didn't think of An Xia suddenly bending over, without stopping her feet, and all her upper body strength went to her right arm, the bottom plate became unbalanced, her feet slipped, and her whole body fell forward.

"thump....."

Sturdy smashed his face and fell, and the back of his head just fell on An Xia's feet.

"Are you okay?" An Xia greeted falsely.

She would not confront the teaching assistants and faculty directly, and the Song family and the Bo family would join hands to send her in, so how could she just "send in".

Lots of pits were waiting for her to jump.

Sorry, although she is warlike, she is not just warlike by force.

The assistant teacher heard the sound coming from the top of his head, and turned his face to the side. First, he saw a pair of shoes. When he fell, he froze with an angry and annoyed expression. Then he moved his gaze upwards, and he saw a cold eye, the most beautiful. Yi's girl face.

At this moment, her brows were slightly twisted, her face showed an expression that seemed to be entangled in whether to walk or hold.

Teaching Assistant: "..."

She climbed up quickly and looked up and down at the girl who had already gotten up with gloomy eyes. Did she deliberately bend over?

He lowered his head and saw that he hadn't fastened his shoelaces, his gloomy complexion improved a little. He wanted to get angry, but couldn't use his energy. Finally, suffocating his breath and snorted coldly, "Next time I dare to look around and clean the toilet for me!" "

At the sentry, Mu Chenyuan's slightly curved thin lips straightened again.

Just now, he thought she would catch the assistant's wrist, first split the electric baton, and then slap him beautifully over his shoulder.

### **Chapter 68: Today is my brother, tomorrow will be stabbed**

Unexpectedly, she would deliberately bend over, not only to resolve the frontal conflict, but also to give the other side a small punishment. In the end, she won easily.

She knows very well that here, no matter how strong she is, she should not be in conflict with teachers and assistants.

A small incident, it can be seen that she is not a reckless temper

Take out the phone again, tap the screen of the phone with a slender finger, and send a message to Cheng Ming, who doesn't know where he is in the special education center at the moment.

"Playground, come quickly."

The meal is over, and she still needs to close the small black room tonight and weigh her stomach with something to eat.

It will not take special care, but it will not sit idly by.

Wu Wenyue was sold by the Song family a long time ago, and will take special care of Anxia. Today, she was fined ten kilometers, but it was just the beginning.

Cheng Ming had just finished chatting with a few boys. He was a teaching assistant and was born with a smiling face. At the end of the chat, he almost became brothers with a few boys.

After receiving the text message, Cheng Ming quickly replied, "Miss An, it's really miserable."

There are 16 people in the team, everyone can be bullied.

"A few men in the team, it's really not a good thing! Looking back, I will kill them and clean them up." Still wanting to call him brothers and sisters?

Today is a brother, stabbed a few times tomorrow!

The elders have joined forces to bully a girl's house, bah, shameless!

Cheng Ming filled out the text report with righteous indignation. After finishing, Cheng Ming simply said, "Brigade, does Ms. An have a dual personality? With her skill, she won't be bullied to the point of being beaten or cursed."

Double personality, the total war is also suspicious.

Only in this way can we reluctantly explain why it is inconsistent.

"Could it be that the bullying is too cruel, and another personality has awakened?"

"Brigade, I only took two meat buns, is there enough for Miss Ann?"

"Brigade? Brigade? Have you received my text message?"

Team Mu had received it. After reading and listening, only two words were returned, "Speed."

"Received." Cheng Ming put the phone away, carrying two big meat buns in his pocket and quickly ran towards the playground.

The meat bun was not handed over to his brigade, and he ran into An Xia halfway, without a second hand, and gave it to him in person.

An Xia didn't answer, her narrow, narrow eyes with slightly pointed corners slowly fell from the meat bun to Cheng Ming's face, her voice was a bit cold, "No, thank you."

Didn't recognize Cheng Ming, An Xia only knew where Cheng Ming was on the street that day, but didn't see his face clearly.

"It's me, on the street." Cheng Ming grinned, his baby face was so gentle that he didn't have any offensiveness, but there was an urge to bully him.

On the street, An Xia knew who he was.

It turned out to be him, a scout like Xia Guo.

Just about to smile politely, the smile was on the corners of his mouth, and he pressed down coldly.

Also came to monitor her.

Baozi took it, An Xia took a bite and asked lightly, "Who else is there besides you two?"

"No, no, just two." Cheng Ming didn't mind An Xia's indifference at all, smiling like a Chihuahua, very cute, "Can you drink milk?"

He took out a bottle of children's milk from the overcoat pocket on the left and blinked, "The last bottle, sneaked in from the outside, is delicious."

Drink children's milk, no wonder it looks like a Chihuahua.

An Xia was about to reach out to pick it up. Cheng Ming quickly inserted the straw and handed it over. The service was attentive and attentive. Mu Chenyuan who came by saw his thin lips pursed even more.

Only then did they know that Cheng Ming, who was cruel and black, had such a side of taking care of others. The brothers of "Broken Wolf" had never been taken care of like this.

Approaching, interrupted quietly, "Hidden away your belongings, go to the little black room."

Cheng Ming: "???"

## **Chapter 69: Mu Chenyuan's invitation**

Okay, how can I go to the small black house?

Cheng Ming wanted to cry, and tried to fight, "Brigade, I won't go."

On the first day he took office, he was punished to go to the small black room. Does he still want to save face?

Mu Chenyuan gave a light look, not much to say, Cheng Ming nodded with tears, that look is worth a thousand words, don't go, and settle accounts after autumn.

All the members of "Broken Wolf" are most afraid of being settled by the Queen of Autumn.

An Xia didn't mix it up. He took a bite of meat buns and a bite of children's milk, which was very delicious, which comforted Cheng Ming to a great extent.

Swallowing a handful of bitter tears, Cheng Ming asked like confirmation, "Is it good to drink?"

"The milk is good, the steamed buns are cold." An Xia drank the children's milk in one breath. She had never drunk the milk produced by the assembly line. It was still children's milk. The taste was really good.

Cheng Ming swept away the sadness of Guan Xiaoheiwu, and said with joy: "Next time I will buy you the buns. There is no way to heat the buns, so I will just order them."

The two of you, one sentence for you, one sentence for me, happily ignored Mu Chenyuan.

Mu Chenyuan didn't interrupt this time, just...

He took the empty paper shell of milk that An Xia had drunk in his hand, raised his long arm slightly, and then thrown it lightly. The empty paper shell formed a perfect parabola in mid-air and dropped accurately to the trash can next to it-recyclable. .

An Xia glanced at her empty right hand, and then raised her eyes to look at the young man who was almost a head higher than herself. The thin Xueguang drew out his perfect side face, with a straight nose, sharp thin lips, and a deep brow. It's frightening.

Partially, and very handsome, Yu and Jun merged, kneading out the breath of abstinence that wants to tear him apart.

An Xia slowly retracted her right hand, which was soaked with milk, and dropped it naturally. This guy, alas, look at him more, and the uncomfortable feeling in her heart seems to fade a lot.

Good-looking people really make people unable to be angry for a long time.

"Let's go." Mu Chenyuan sent out an invitation, cold and cold, staring quietly, as if, if she didn't agree, he would always look at her.

An Xia raised her eyebrows, and calmly replied with two words, "Go away."

Xia Guo's culture is broad and profound, but fortunately she has learned the essence, otherwise, she still doesn't know how to answer.

The two were walking at the same time, and they didn't say where to go or which direction to take. However, the direction of walking was surprisingly the same, as if they had already discussed it.

Cheng Ming standing still: "..."

Mouth opened and closed, closed, two, did you leave him behind?

Also, Miss Ann, we can't finish drinking, let's pat our \*\*\*\* and leave. Will there be some scum?

An Zhazha took two steps, and suddenly withdrew his foot in the second and a half, turned his head to apologize to Cheng Ming, "Thank you."

Yu Guang glanced at the guy next to him. If it wasn't him, she wouldn't forget to thank him.

"Hey, you're welcome." Cheng Ming's heart was in full bloom, and General Xiahou said. If the brigade is not good enough for Miss An, he will make up for it!

Make up, you have to make up, Miss Ann doesn't have a hard time talking in the group, isn't it, it's kind.

Ann. Kindness. Double personality. Xia stepped on the frozen snow that left countless footprints, "squeaking" all the way, with a slow tone, no rush or slowness, calm and calm as if walking alone.

She did not take the initiative to speak, Jinghou Mu Chenyuan spoke.

I didn't know, I was almost walking to the small black room, Mu Chenyuan still did not speak.

Afraid of her fleeing, \*\*\*\* her to the small black house personally?

Beautiful long and narrow eyes, his eyes are cold again, "I can go in by myself, and you can \*\*\*\* me personally."

## **Chapter 70: The body trusts her more than his brain**

Escorted her personally?

Mu Chenyuan glanced at a three-story abandoned old building built in a remote corner, and his brows were very shallow and shallow.

By coincidence, I never thought of sending her to the little black room.

"Me and Cheng Ming won't teach for too long, fifteen days at most." Mu Chenyuan finally said, "After fifteen days, you should be careful."

The command of the general battle dragged An Xia for a week, and within a week, An Xia's details must be thoroughly investigated.

He will be forgiving for another week, so as to avoid minor problems in the middle, such as: Xiahou Zhan will let him stay for a few more days.

An Xia responded and walked a few steps forward. Seeing that Mu Chenyuan was not walking with him, she stood still and glanced back, "It's gone again?"

The tone is somewhat suspicious.

Just say a word after walking in such a big circle? ?



Mu Chenyuan nodded and answered her seriously, "Nothing."

In the next ten days, he wanted to see if she could find out which teachers and assistants had been sold by Song Zhengwei.

After staring at each other for a while, An Xia was sure that he really had nothing else to say. He wanted to ask, with a frivolous brow, slowly suppressing the faintly rising blood, and smiling slightly, "Watch well, don't be lazy."

No matter how Xia Guo's fighters monitor and investigate, she is An Xia, the eldest daughter of the An family, and a girl born and raised in Xuancheng.

Nothing can be found after checking Potian.

As for whether Anjia's failure was her handwriting, Tianshu and the others did not leave a trace. They could only suspect that it was her.

What the Lord of the Emperor Territory wants to do, how can he leave a tail?

The dark door of the little black room was already open. Outside, two teaching assistants were waiting for An Xia to come.

Mu Chenyuan quietly watched her walk towards the abandoned building step by step, his handsome face was calm, and the waves in his heart rose slightly.

He didn't believe that she was okay, but, as long as he walked to her, the familiar, trusting familiarity became strong again and again.

Even if she asked him what questions he had just now, she clearly saw the hostility in her eyes, but she was still relaxed all over, his body trusted her more than his brain.

This feeling...

Mu Chenyuan turned around, slender and tightly curled up, not feeling very good.

How can one inexplicably believe that a person who knows there is a problem can be trusted?

Where did it go wrong?

"Raise your hand!"

Behind him, there was a fierce shout from the assistant teacher. Mu Chenyuan paused, resisting the urge to look back, and quickly left.

private hospital

Mrs. Song firmly held the knife, her eyes glared at the four people standing next to the bed, "Four people can still throw others away together, how can my brother raise your four trash!"

I'm so mad at her!

I'm so mad at her!

She thought she would grab someone before An Xia's little \*\*\*\* enters the special education center, and take her to run and kowtow to her daughter Yanyan. She thought they could do it, and looked forward to it.

As a result, when she came back after missing for two days, she told her that the little \*\*\*\* An Xia was lost with them!

waste!

A bunch of waste!

Four people were scolded, but no one responded.

Mr. Ai sent them over and asked them to help Miss Anjia to solve the problem. If they didn't solve it, they couldn't even find them. It was indeed their mistake.

"Now that she has entered the special education institute, you can find a way to get in!" Madam Song did not believe that Song Zhengwei could avenge her daughter, so she could only take action by herself and feel relieved when she saw An Xia's death in person.

"For three days, I will give you three more days. I haven't seen you bring the little \*\*\*\* back in three days. Think about how to confess to my brother!"