

Goddess 71

Chapter 71: Killing intent is approaching

At night, the cold wind wailed, shouting like unwilling battle spirits on the ancient battlefield, trembling and desolate.

Cheng Ming closed the windows that were open during the day, and then opened the curtains. The orange halo of the small table lamp clearly reflected the anxiety on Cheng Ming's face.

In three days, An Xia had been sent to the small black room for three days, and no one knew whether it was alive or dead.

Cheng Ming was already in a hurry to circle around the room, "What should I do? Brigade, what can I do, even we can't get close. Those **** clearly want to shut down Miss Ann."

"I knew it would be closed for such a long time. I should really give Miss Ann a few more meat buns! Brigade, if you think of a way, if you don't do anything, Miss Ann is afraid that something will happen."

Who would have thought that a small black room that was closed for only one night turned out to be closed for three days.

The other three girls did not even enter the small black house!

Mu Chenyuan closed his eyes and rested half leaning on the single bed. Compared with Cheng Ming's anxiety, he looked particularly cold, as if Cheng Ming was talking about a little thing that had nothing to do with him.

"Brigade!"

Cheng Ming stood by the bed, his gaze fell on his face, his voice was stretched and taut, "You said something, don't you just look at it like this? No matter?"

Still did not let Mu Chenyuan open his eyes, and even kept his breathing shallow and long.

Cheng Ming couldn't help being more anxious, and he simply leaned forward to see what his brigade was thinking. As soon as his eyes fell on Mu Chenyuan's face, Cheng Ming breathed.

There was no longer the sound of Cheng Ming in the room, and it was so quiet that there seemed to be no breathing.

Mu Chenyuan, who was leaning on the single head, was completely hidden in the shadows that were not too strong. The thin lips that were usually pursed even more tightly at this time. Sharp and cold.

He is not without concern.

Cheng Ming slowly retracted his protruding waist, stood up straight, turned around, and sat down on the opposite single bed.

He and the brigade share a room with a lot of space, and the two people living together are still empty.

Like a meeting, sit upright and upright, and wait quietly.

"They are waiting for An Xia to be weak."

Finally, a voice without temperature came coldly, and Mu Chenyuan, who was hidden in the shadows, opened his eyes, his eyes dark and bottomless, "They are waiting, we are waiting too."

"That....."

The brigade's voice was so cold that when Cheng Ming asked, his throat became congested and a little hoarse, "When will I have to wait?"

"Wait until someone goes to the little black room."

"How do we know someone will go?" Cheng Ming suppressed his voice, and in a low and soft tone, the cold scabbard that belonged to the fighter came out, suddenly, he seemed to think of something, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

"Brigade, you last night..."

He turned off the lamp and rushed to the window. Standing where Mu Chenyuan stood last night, he pulled a small slit out of the curtain, looked forward through the small slit, and Cheng Ming had a smile in his eyes.

At the end of the line of sight, you can see the abandoned building where Miss Ann is closed.

Putting down the curtains, in the dark and invisible room, he heard a soft smile, "No wonder you are not worried, you stared at it a long time ago, Brigade, did you stare late last night? Change tonight, I'll keep an eye on it. "

"Yeah." Mu Chenyuan sank, "Turn on the light."

"Okay!" Cheng Ming tiptoedly walked to the desk and turned on the lamp, illuminated by the light. Cheng Ming's eyebrows and smiles were profound, and he no longer saw the anxiety just now.

Don't worry, now he is relieved.

The brigade didn't care about it, it was secretly taken care of.

Just take care of it, just take care of it, Miss Ann has a brigade to cover her, and there will be nothing wrong with it.

Chapter 72: In the dark, she is the king!

An Xia, who was closed in the small black room, would be fine even if it was not covered by Mu Chenyuan.

After being locked for three days, she sat cross-legged, motionless and not afraid.

It's just a confinement with no food or drink, no big deal.

Meditate cross-legs, close your eyebrows and keep your energy consumption to a minimum, waiting for someone to come to your door.

At one o'clock in the morning, Ye Jing was sleeping soundly, An Xia opened her eyes, the corners of her mouth slightly raised, and someone was coming.

She couldn't help it after being locked up for three days, and she looked down upon who.

He got up, stood in the corner by the door, moved his wrists, his eyes dimmed, and the cold color rose from the bottom of his heart, and finally focused on the eyes, the beautiful, narrow eyes flashed cold and swept across.

There were five footsteps, and they stopped at a distance of about three meters from the small black house, and a low voice came, melted into the cold wind and broke apart, and didn't know what was said.

There is a tinkling sound from the iron piece, which is the sound of the key.

Two minutes later, the four foot sounds were getting closer, one of which was the first.

"Click!"

The key opened the angle iron lock, and the iron door slowly opened. An Xia had cut off the chain end of the zipper of his clothes.

Up and down the whole body, only the iron chain head is most suitable as a weapon.

There was a place where the opened door was slanted by snow. Soon, as the iron door closed again, the dark room became heavy and dark again.

There is no light and no wind, and the air is filled with a rotten musty smell. The first smell is nauseating and scary.

"clatter....."

After the extremely bright and thin switching sound, a beam of light split the dark little black house in half, and the beam of light directly shone on the wall at the end of the little black house, and then refracted and expanded to both sides.

"What about people?"

The man holding a strong flashlight whispered, then, moving his body, his gaze swept behind him.

At this moment, all of a sudden, the cold hair stood up, and in the right corner behind him, there seemed to be a giant beast wrapped in murderous aura, with sharp fangs, staring at his neck and biting.

There was no time for him to react at all, and there was no time to remind the three companions who came in. The black shadow rushed in front of his eyes. The next second, there was a sharp pain in the neck, as if there was something sharp, but not particularly sharp. Neck...

Blood poured out, and the man staggered back.

He immediately covered his neck with his hand. This time, he saw clearly what the dark shadow was.

Not a beast, but a person.

A girl with beautiful features and cold blood-An Xia, she is An Xia!

The man's face changed drastically, and he shouted: "Damn, she's hiding behind!"

Careless!

Unexpectedly, she was so good at hiding, hiding in the corner by the door, and let her hurt herself!

Fortunately, the thing in her hand is not a sharp tool, otherwise, she has fallen to the ground by now!

An Xia did not give the injured man a chance to retreat. She clenched the opponent's wrist to death with a cold face, twisted it hard, and the dagger in the man's hand fell into her hand amidst the muffled sound of pain.

Finally, he grabbed the flashlight in his hand, extinguished, smashed, and returned to the darkness.

With the dagger in hand, the chain head is put in the pocket, and it is saved for urgent use next time.

"Enclose her!"

There was a low drink, a little taut, and everyone stab An Xia.

They are not good at dark assassinations, otherwise they would not bring a flashlight in.

There is no light at the moment, four people

One to four, small meaning.

An Xia, who was in the darkness, held the dagger, and there was a cold smile in her eyes.

In the dark, she is the king!

Chapter 73: , She alone, enough

The commander of the imperial realm, An Xia, a generation of God of War, and the Almighty Lord, marched and strangled soldiers during the day, and wiped out the darkness at night, which was not difficult for her.

As for herself, she prefers strangling in the abdomen of the enemy at night than fighting during the day.

Di Ming, she was dark, stealthily strangling, and then silently exiting, more exciting and more passionate.

The four people who were sent to the door, even without a gleam of light, only with the sound of breathing, she could accurately determine where they were.

Outside the abandoned building, Teacher Wu stopped Cheng Ming and asked in a deep voice, "Assistant Cheng, I don't sleep much of the night. What are you doing here?"

A little flustered, and asked sharply, trying to drink back Chengming.

Cheng Ming yawned and replied, "I just went to the bathroom and found that someone seemed to be coming to the abandoned building. I was afraid that it was a student in the school, so I came and took a look."

"Dizzy, I'm the one who is patrolling here." Teacher Wu secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and his voice was not as tense as before. "

You have to send people away quickly, in case there is movement from the little black room, but...

I just thought of it, the small black room came from a "cang" slamming on the door. In the middle of the night, the sound was so loud and abrupt that Teacher Wu's heartbeat missed half a beat.

Cheng Ming's expression changed, his gaze passed over Teacher Wu's shoulders, looked at the abandoned building, and asked with a serious face: "It seems something has happened, Teacher Wu, the little black room is closed? Quickly, let's go over and take a look."

"No...no..." Teacher Wu hurriedly stretched out his hand to stop him, with a flustered expression, covering up: "I closed a disobedient guy, I just saw it, it's okay."

"Let's go check it out. I heard that people often hit the wall in the small dark room. The movement was so loud just now, don't it..." Cheng Ming said, pushing forward, panic that teacher Wu grabbed him. His arm pulled him away.

"There was a girl stained with dirty stuff inside. It must be a victim of addiction at this moment." Pulling Cheng Ming forward, her tone was rapid and hurried. It's all taken off, Teacher Cheng, you are a man, so it's not convenient to see."

Cheng Ming was pushed away by her, turning his head to look back from time to time, with an uneasy look, "Really? Don't you really want to see it? Nothing will happen, Teacher Wu, if you go in, I'll be guarding outside."

"No, no. You accompany me to see the other side."

"Ah, all right..."

The voice gradually became smaller, and the two of them stayed away from the abandoned building.

Mu Chenyuan stood at the iron door of the small black room, and in the wind, he heard his cold voice, "An Xia."

Inside, the fight was fierce, and he couldn't get in without the key.

An Xia stepped on the wall with one foot, a swallow flew into the air and kicked, hitting a man's head with his right leg, and knocking him to the ground on the spot, with blood pouring out of his mouth, mouth, and ears.

He retracted his foot and replied quietly, "It's okay."

Smooth and steady, like a river frozen in winter, it seems faint, but in fact it is bitterly cold.

"Open the door and I will come in."

The iron lock was locked to the ground, but the iron door could not be opened, because there was an iron tip inside to prevent anyone from entering.

An Xia twisted her brows slightly, and refused, "No, there is one left."

Five minutes later, only one of the four people remained.

Sending out to assassinate, and not sending a few top-level assassins, just such a few small ones, really didn't put her in sight!

At the door, Mu Chenyuan stopped pushing the door.

Only one left?

The other three are all resolved?

Chapter 74: Mu Chenyuan, what do you want to do?

After a brief surprise, he heard the sound of heavy objects hitting the ground again, and Mu Chenyuan heard a suppressed scream from a man's throat.

It was heavy and boring. It was because of someone covering his mouth and nose to prevent his voice from being too loud and making louder movements.

"Shoo..."

The faint sound of skin and flesh scratching floated into his ears, Mu Chenyuan's domineering look straightened, and An Xia solved the last one.

Quick skill, more ruthless means.

An Xia!

Who are you?

The door finally opened, blood rushed out, Mu Chenyuan breathed temporarily, then slowly let go, exhaling slowly, his eyes darkly looked at An Xia who opened the door, "All, nothing?"

he asks.

An Xia raised her eyebrows, "What? Do you still need to keep it?"

The door is coming, and you still need to let them go?

"Do you know who they are?" Mu Chenyuan walked in, and then closed the iron door until only a small gap was left. "Or, just solve it without asking?"

Without the flow of fresh air, the small black room was enveloped by the smell of iron. Mu Chenyuan quietly looked at An Xia, who was close in front of him, but could not see the figure, but only smelled the faint breathing.

An Xia couldn't see him either, she could only feel that his sharp, cold gaze had been locked on her face, motionless, as if she was going to see her clearly and clearly in the dark.

"You don't need to ask, it won't work once, naturally there will be a second time." An Xia replied. In the dark night, her black eyes were stained with dark colors, and then touched with cold, so ruthless not like a living person, but like a living person. There will never be an emotional machine, "I'm waiting for them to come and die again."

Mu Chenyuan hadn't spoken for a long time, standing still silently, as if he had been swallowed by darkness.

until...

With a few jackdaws outside, Mu Chenyuan slowly tightened his fingers, his cold eyes sinking like a bottomless well, inside, the well water was surging, "Move people out first."

Did you help yourself?

An Xia was puzzled. The clear pupils stared at opening the iron gate, and then saw Mu Chenyuan who was in the figure, "What on earth do you want to do?"

Watch her for a while, and help her for a while. What are you doing?

"Handle it as soon as possible, Cheng Ming won't hold it for long." Mu Chenyuan began to sober up the scene. This kind of thing is not difficult for the fighters.

An Xia didn't move, frowning to stare at the busy figure, until, with his sharp eyes looking at him again, An Xia moved.

The scene in the little black room was easy to handle, that is, the four guys who were carried out were not easy to handle.

"It seems, it should be kept." An Xia stood in the snow, rubbing her feet in the thick snow, rubbing the thickness on the soles of her shoes, "Moving out is a problem."

Mu Chenyuan grabbed Pangxue and rubbed it slowly in his palm, rubbing the thickness in his hands one by one, looking at An Xia slightly up and down, retracted, and said indifferently: "I'll deal with it, you..."

I interrupted my voice, took out two eggs from my pocket, and passed a bottle of milk over, "I will find a way to let you out as soon as possible."

Not only did she help her, but she also brought her food. An Xia was not polite, took the things, and repeatedly asked: "What are you trying to do? Can you tell me directly?"

Xia Guoren are always so mysterious in their affairs, and it takes a lot of brain power to guess their intentions.

Can you be more direct?

From a distance, Cheng Ming's voice came, not too big or too small, just enough for the two of them to listen.

Chapter 75: An Xia, you won

Cheng Ming's voice moved from far to near, and the mental qualities of the two standing at the door of the small black room were so strong that they did not move at all.

One waiting to answer.

One waits in.

The sight collided, obscure.

Mu Chenyuan's thin lips tightened for a moment of helplessness, and in the end, he compromised first.

He came with a low voice, "As long as you have no problems, we will not hurt you."

Not only will it not hurt you, but it will also find ways to solicit.

but.....

Mu Chenyuan divided a ray of light and fell on the four corpses that were carried out, but her coldness was beyond their imagination.

But there is no way to accuse her of being wrong.

It was these people who took the initiative to provoke her, so how could she be said to be wrong.

"On the other hand, I have a problem. You immediately cut the grass and roots, right." An Xia was not satisfied with his answer, but it was not much to be able to pry out a small amount of information from his sip to the airtight mouth. .

A very tangible answer.

There is an old saying by Xia Guo, and it is also a saying that his mother kept in her ears: Be careful to sail the boat for ten thousand years.

With thousands of years of civilization in Xia Country, no matter how the times change, he is still so careful.

Good.

There must be no defensiveness, and no harm.

Mu Chenyuan stared for a while, nodding slightly, indicating that An Xia was right.

"Okay, then I see." An Xia took a deep look at him, turned around, returned to the small black room, before closing the door, threw out the key, and said calmly: "Thank you."

After receiving the key, the angular lock piece was squeezed in the palm of the palm, and then the lock was re-locked.

The fingerprints on the lock were wiped clean, the footprints on the ground were wiped off one by one, the snow rustled under his feet, and the sound floated into Wu Wenyue's ears.

Without getting closer, she continued to hold Cheng Ming, with her whole body tight, until the abandoned building returned to silence.

The shadows of the trees whirled, the branches stretched their teeth and claws like ghosts, the cold wind blew, and another night passed.

Early the next morning, Wu Wenyue stepped on the thick snow and stood at the iron gate of the small black house.

Taking a deep breath in the cold morning breeze, he asked the assistant teacher to open the iron door.

The door opened, and the blood was so heavy that it was nauseating.

The assistant teacher's face changed slightly, and he shouted, "An Xia!"

He thought An Xia had an accident.

There are always so many problematic young people who commit suicide in the small dark room each year.

Wu Wenyue raised her hand and pretended to wave off the **** face, and concealed the smile that appeared in her eyes. She was cold, perverted, and mean.

A scum of society, death is not a pity.

"I'm going to let it go?" A unique cold voice came lazily from the corner, the smile in Wu Wenyue's eyes instantly solidified, and she suddenly raised her eyes.

She saw An Xia stepping out of the darkness and into the snow shining diagonally into the house from the door.

Why are you still alive?

Wu Wenyue was so shocked that she stared at An Xia for a long time.

She is still alive, how did the **** smell of the little black house come from?

Could it be that the four people who were put in last night had an accident?

Is it their blood?

For a second, Wu Wenyue almost rushed into the small black room, and quickly restrained her impulse.

At least wait for An Xia to leave before she can go in and see.

The assistant teacher breathed a sigh of relief, and said with a stern face: "I will see you making trouble next time. I will be locked up for at least five days! Enter the special education institute and learn to be a man, otherwise, you will suffer."

She turned sideways and asked Wu Wenyue, "Teacher Wu, let her go out now?"

Wu Wenyue did not answer, but looked sharply at An Xia, trying to see something from her face.

She couldn't see anything at all, and she stood in front of her cleanly.

The palm-sized face was white and beautiful, and the narrow eyes were cold and calm like an ancient well.

Realizing that I was looking at her, my eyes slightly lifted inattentively, and a cold stern glance in the quiet eyes, there was already a smile that made her tremble.

It seems to know what she did.

Chapter 76: Don't let me down

"Teacher Wu?"

The assistant teacher's voice rose slightly, Wu Wenyue suppressed the panic, scowled, and reprimanded in a cold voice, "Here, put away your eldest lady's temper, and make trouble for me again, it's not just closing the little black room!"

The voice was squeezed, threatening warning, "There are more punishments for you to be honest, waiting for you to see!"

In the biting cold wind, An Xia smiled lightly, arrogant, mad, and even more disdainful, "I really want to see it, don't let me down."

In panic, Wu Wenyue's heart suddenly slammed into An Xia's black eyes. She ran into An Xia's spine with a horrifying coldness, and went straight to the forehead until An Xia walked away, and the coldness did not dissipate.

Song family

Mrs. Song gripped the phone tightly, her knuckles were so white that her knuckles were so white. Three minutes later, Mrs. Song slammed her phone against the quilt, panting for breath, and quenched her anger.

An Xia is not dead!

The waste sent by the eldest brother missed again!

How did the Ai family raise so many wastes!

After a while, pick up the phone again and dial out a set of phone numbers.

A few seconds later, when the mobile phone was connected, Mrs. Song sobbed: "Brother, is there no one in Ai's house? Send out four useless wastes to me. Yanyan is gone, my incompetent mother has nothing to do. She takes revenge."

Ai Tingze, the head of the Ai family, has just finished fitness. He has just turned forty and has been exercising all the year round. His sturdy figure is maintained to be like a young man in his early twenties.

While wiping sweat with a towel, he replied in a deep voice, "How come four bodyguards who have been trained outside the territory have returned to you for two years and become **** in your mouth?"

"Don't worry, they will get things done. You can wait for their good news with peace of mind."

"Good news. After I went in last night, I didn't return all night, and I lost contact with me." Mrs. Song complained, very dissatisfied with the four people's ability to do things, "I don't believe that the four of them can help me get things done. Brother, you can send me some better bodyguards."

Ai Tingze's fierce face was already cold and cold.

The four people he sent to solve a little girl with their skill is a very simple matter.

Didn't return overnight, and lost contact.

Until noon, there was no successful contact, Ai Tingze had already determined that the four of them had an accident.

Mrs. Song still didn't believe that the four of them had an accident. "It's impossible to see people in life, and see the corpse in death. All the people I arranged went in to confirm, and there was nothing!"

"Obviously it's not doing things well. I'm afraid you will punish you and ran away!"

She didn't believe that An Xia was as good as that, and even the killer sent by the Ai family could solve it easily.

Ai Tingze pinched his eyebrows, his patience gradually disappeared, and he asked fiercely, "Did you hide something? Ai Jinghua, I will give you a minute to think about it, and then think it through before answering me!"

Brothers and sisters should help, but if one party deliberately concealed himself, don't blame him for being a brother.

A minute later, Mrs. Song had to clarify her grievance with An Xia.

Ai Tingze was furious when she heard, "She is really just an ordinary girl. With Song Zhengwei's cruel heart, would she be scrupulous?"

"You give me a good stay at home! I'll take care of things!"

The four must have been resolved, and no corpse was found, indicating that someone in the special education center helped her to finish.

Even the Ai family dared to kill, Ai Tingze's fierce expression condensed into frost, his five fingers pressed hard, and the wine glass in his hand burst into bursts.

It is indeed looking for death!

Chapter 77: An Xia, you are presumptuous

The four missing have been sent out of the special education facility at this moment.

Cheng Ming squatted in front of the four who were already cold, carefully examined the wounds, and whispered: "Brigade, the tricks Ms. An learned are similar to ours. They are all killer moves."

Now, even he was not sure that An Xia had no problems.

It is impossible to do this at one time without the experience of the Jinzui twisting off technique.

"Do you want to report this matter?" Cheng Ming swallowed, feeling a little uncomfortable in his heart.

Miss Ann, don't have any problems.

Mu Chenyuan closed the zipper of the bag again. Seeing Cheng Ming's tangled expression and cold eyes, he asked, "Can you handle them?"

Do not report, throw the corpse into the wilderness, waiting for others to find out the report?

Cheng Ming was asked, he really couldn't handle it.

It must be reported.

After Xia Houyu learned about it, it took a long time to speak, "Go back and keep watching her. I will find out their identities."

Apart from the Song family, who else wants to assassinate An Xia?

How much trouble did the little girl cause? How could both of them want to kill her.

In the special education institute, An Xia didn't know what she had done last night, and caused a headache for a seven-star warrior. Standing in the line, she was being stabbed and targeted by Wu Wenyue.

"An Xia, get out!" Wu Wenyue screamed, "Speed!"

Beside, Huang Yiqi showed an expression of watching the show, gloating, waiting for An Xia to be cleaned up.

Wu Wenyue is a deadly pervert. She only knows that she targets girls every day. All girls who fall into her hands will be tortured by her every day.

An Xia was stared at by her, hahaha, there is a good show to watch!

Eyeballs rolled, her eyes flashed maliciously. Seeing An Xia walking by her, she quickly stretched out her foot and tripped her again, Wu Wenyue's punishment would definitely be heavier.

An Xia, with her head up high, turned a blind eye, but with her toes, she kicked Huang Yiqi's ankle hard when she passed by, still wanting to make small moves?

Owe to clean up.

Huang Yiqi's face changed so much pain, she twisted her face and retracted her feet, standing still and her figure trembled slightly.

"Would you like to try to break your foot?" Ears, a soft, thorny voice floated, Huang Yiqi gritted her teeth and stared angrily at the figure who was walking a few steps away.

Don't be proud!

There is always a day to clean up you!

Lin Yinya looked in her eyes, curled her lips, and uttered two words silently, "Silly."

Knowing what you cannot do is knowing, stupid and stupid.

An Xia had already stepped out of the line, standing in front of Wu Wenyue, saluting, letting go, standing, holding her head up, standing up, with a strong momentum and resilience as a green bamboo, staring at the two dozen students below.

This **** is even more standard and beautiful than Wu Wenyue's standing posture!

Wu Wenyue couldn't tell, her face suddenly became even more ugly, and she couldn't figure out the bones in the egg.

But so what!

She is a teacher, so she can choose whatever she wants!

The pointer in his hand slapped An Xia's thighs, "snap", loudly, and heard the thighs of the students underneath tighten, and the waists were more worthwhile.

"Stand up your thigh for me!" Wu Wenyue unreasonably pierced and went around to An Xia's left. She was about to pull it over. Instead, An Xia clamped her wrist and couldn't move. "An Xia, you are presumptuous!"

"Teacher Wu, how I stand is not what you taught just now. You taught me wrong, do you blame me for not standing well?" An Xia asked with a smile, with cold eyes. Did you teach it wrong, or did I learn it wrong?"

His hands were so strong that he was about to crush Teacher Wu's wrist bones.

Chapter 78: Unseen madness

Teacher Wu with a sullen face was framed by An Xia to the point of losing face and shouting, "An Xia, this is a special education center, do you still want to make trouble?"

"Don't dare, just ask for advice. Why, teacher Wu knows that he didn't teach well and he has a guilty conscience, so he dare not demonstrate?"

It's enough to listen to threats once, and then listen again. It's tasteless and annoying!

"If you don't want to teach, then I have to ask Teacher Shu to demonstrate. I think, Teacher Shu will be happy to demonstrate."

Teacher Shu, one of the few female instructors in the special education institute, and Wu Wenyue are rivals, and the two met with gunpowder.

Asking her to come over, slapped her face brightly, will only make Wu Wenyue more embarrassed and unable to step down.

"Okay, you show it to me! No more benefits, squat 500!" Wu Wenyue gritted her teeth and stared at An Xia, who dared to challenge her, shook off her hand and demonstrated what a standard stance is.

"Tuck your abdomen, straighten your chest, raise your head, look ahead, spread your shoulders back, your arms will hang down naturally, your legs will be straight..."

There is nothing to look at in formulating the essentials. I usually don't notice Wu Wenyue's standing posture. Now with An Xia at his side, the students are not blind, and they can see who is good and who is bad.

Compared with An Xia, Wu Wenyue is ten blocks away!

"No! Teacher Wu, your lower abdomen is not tightened, and your shoulders are not open..." An Xia said coldly, and corrected herself by herself. She stood behind Wu Wenyue, squeezed her left and right shoulders with her hands, raised the corners of her mouth, and pushed hard. After opening.

Wu Wenyue hadn't been wary of An Xia and dared to correct her stance. She was caught off guard and wanted to avoid it. It was too late.

The shoulders suddenly opened, and the thoracic vertebrae and ribs made a "cackling" sound.

"An Xia..." Wu Wenyue tried to stop. Behind him, An Xia said again, "Why is your head tilted to the right? Should your shoulders be higher right and lower left? Teacher Wu, your spine is misaligned and need to be corrected."

Pressing on Jin Zhe with one hand, the cold touch came, and Wu Wenyue shivered severely. There was a horrible illusion that she would be broken by An Xia's neck.

"Don't move, Jinshui is so fragile, if I twist it, I'm afraid that teacher Wu will have to collapse on the bed for the rest of his life."

Do you know what a threat is?

Threats are more than just talking.

Rather, there must be actual action.

The five fingers pull on the spine, and the fingertips go deep into the deep layer of the texture. You only need to use the five fingers to lift the spine and turn it off like a switch.

The blood "brushed" on Wu Wenyue's face faded away, as white as paper.

Below, more than twenty students looked dumbfounded.

Students teach teachers?

Also scared the instructor so that his legs became weak?

That's it too!

See you a long time!

Oh shit!

An Xia, awesome!

"Teacher Wu, I very much suspect that you are not a fighter. How can a real fighter know how to stand in the most basic position?" An Xia let go of her fingers. In the cold wind, her voice was as shallow as a knife. , "Are you qualified to teach us?"

At the first try, you know it is a fake and shoddy goods, and dare to be a female special warfare background.

Although she had never met Xia Guo's female special fighters, she could never be of Wu Wenyue's level!

Wu Wenyue, who had escaped from the dead, was sweating in cold sweat, and immediately took a few steps away from An Xia, and sternly shouted without confidence, "An Xia, you give me 500 squats, no, give me upside down the horizontal bar for two hours!"

Head down, hang the horizontal bar upside down for two hours, killing!

An Xia sneered, with cold eyes, "As a teacher you are not as good as a student, what qualifications do you have to be a teacher! Punish me? You deserve it too?"

There was an uproar among the students, oh shit! Provoking teachers, unprecedented madness!

Idol!

Do what they dare not do!

Chapter 79: Just look down on you

Wu Wenyue became the first instructor in the special education institute who could not be retired by the students, and she still found herself humiliated.

Under the crowd in the hall, the fig leaf was torn off by An Xia, and the lining and face were lost.

Because, as long as you are not blind, you can see that she is far inferior to An Xia.

She knew it very well herself.

Annoyed into anger, he waved his pointer, took up his identity as a teacher, and yelled: "I am a teacher, you are a student! You have to listen to what I say! Now, I order you to squat five hundred at once! Otherwise..."

"What about it? Otherwise, will you punish me again?" An Xia didn't change her face, and smiled coolly, "Now, even if the chief instructor comes over, I still diss you, everything is inferior to me as a student!"

"I knew it was inferior, but I didn't admit it, saying that I was a teacher, but actually embroidered pillows. If I were a teacher, the first thing I would clean up would be your kind of fish in troubled waters!"

Behind him, there was a serious, low, and cold voice of a middle-aged man, "Really? You are not brave. The special education institute has been established for ten years. There are thousands of students in the past. You dare to say that the teachers are embroidered pillows, and you are the only one."

The mouth may have been opened.

It was the chief instructor, who was forty-two years old, a native of Zhang and Xuancheng, who was a real special forces member.

It is said that he has been on the battlefield outside the territory and suffered numerous injuries and injuries.

Zongjiao Zhang came over. The team's twenty-odd young problematic youths with an average age of 19 years old were all silent, bowing their heads, trying to reduce their sense of presence, and it is best to be transparent.

Even if it was Wu Wenyue, the second he heard the voice of Master Zhang, he immediately suppressed his anger and greeted respectfully, "Sorry, I disturbed you."

Zongjiao Zhang nodded slightly, agreeing with Wu Wenyue.

"What's your name." When I walked to An Xia, the murderous aura loomed faintly. No wonder they were afraid of him. People who are really bloodied have **** screams that can stop children from crying.

It was an aura familiar to An Xia, but it was possible that he had been away from the team for too long, not as pure as the aura on Mu Chenyuan.

His eyes were indifferent, and the voice came calmly, "An Xia."

"An Xia, the name is good." Zong Zong Zhang was serious and awkward, and his naturally dark face squeezed a awkward smile. He could tell that he was a serious and unhappy temperament. "You said the teacher is not as good as you, just rely on Talking about it is unconvincing, it has to be practiced."

Wu Wenyue didn't want to see An Xia practiced, so she stopped her, "Chief Teacher, An Xia..."

"Don't say much." Zhang Zong raised his hand and interrupted: "If she is really better than the instructor, it is my fault. But if it is a mess, it must be punished!"

"You all listened to me, and when you entered the special education institute, either you have the arrogant capital that convinces me. Or, give me the honesty! Practice until you become honest, and practice until you go out and no longer harm society. until!"

The sound is like a thunder, one after another, the timid one has been smashed to the shiver, and the courageous one continues to keep his head down, trying to treat himself as a transparent person.

An Xia was super bold, and said indifferently: "If I train well, can she still control me?"

"I don't care about you, it's not because you practice well, but because you are restraining you from doing something and not doing something."

"What is doing something? Obedient? Honestly? If you don't fight back, you don't fight back, you endure being bullied, you endure being wronged, you endure being abused at will, is it doing something?"

His voice was as clear as water, filled with the bitterness of winter, "So, is there still a need for the special education center? Why was it built, Master Zhang, do you remember?"

Chapter 80: I didn't let you talk, shut up

Zongjiao Zhang was stunned.

Knowing it was a thorn head, I didn't expect it to be a big thorn head in the thorn head.

An Xia's questioning is not over yet, her voice is cold and cold, like a cold breeze, "Businessmen pay great attention to profit, and in the end, they will make contributions to the society and seek their own selfishness. Mr. Zhang, I will ask you again, yours. What is wrong?"

A few sharp rhetorical questions, when asked, Zongjiao Zhang couldn't help squinting his eyes.

I even asked if all the adults in the next 20 years were all the students who were forced by their families to send cold sweats on their backs.

She, she too dare to say!

"Oh, is she An Xia? When she used to bully her, she looked like a dumb, what has become so powerful? The chief teacher dare to be ashamed!"

"She's going to be so good earlier, so I'm afraid our brothers won't dare to bully her."

"You two don't want to die, keep your voice down!"

Several boys who had bullied An Xia before were shocked and couldn't help whispering whispered to An Xia, who was in a big change.

Everyone dared to challenge the patriarch who was afraid of everything, awesome!

If she knew she was so awesome, who would dare to bully!

Mr. Zhang also admires An Xia a bit now.

Looking at Wenwen's weakness, she didn't expect to be able to confront herself without changing her face, and even raised quite sharp questions. She not only questioned him, but also questioned the need for the entire special education to be non-existent.

I want to say "I don't know the heights of the earth", but her calm and calm eyes make it impossible for me to reprimand her.

Instead, she was right, he had to listen carefully to the weird sense of obedience.

Looking around, Master Zhang, who listened to all directions, listened to the broken words of a few boys. His black face was tense, his aura was completely released, and he came up with pressure. "There is a saying, 'Just say no Practicing fake handles', having said so much, you are only questioning the instructors in the special education institute."

"The special education institute was established ten years ago. The first student you questioned was the strength of the faculty. If you want to know what I mean by 'doing something but not doing something', let me see if you have any doubts. What our teachers can't do!"

If every student follows the move, what kind of majesty does the faculty have? Everyone can provoke and everyone can be presumptuous! Then, the students with these problems are back to the past—without awe!

An Xia smiled unabatedly after hearing this.

Zhang Zongjiao's deterrence released by that idea, she really didn't look at it. Want to see her panic?

Don't think about it, you are doomed to not see it.

Calmly, he said calmly: "Then let's have a match, what about me..." She looked at Wu Wenyue sharply, "I was imprisoned by her for three days before today. The reason was for trouble."

Suddenly named Wu Wenyue raised her eyes and stared, snorted coldly, "Isn't it?"

"What are you in a hurry, did I say I didn't?" An Xia chuckled slightly, and her disdain for Wu Wenyue was exuded from all over her body and even her hair.

The girls underneath couldn't help but nod secretly, no!

Everyone knows that Wu Wenyue likes to make things difficult for girls, and he is surprisingly generous to boys!

"You bullshit! Blood-spitting! Professor Zhang, if such students are not properly punished, how should the teachers be disciplined in the future? What is the majesty of the teachers!" Wu Wenyue was angry and panicked, and she moved the things she knew to the table. Than slapped her face directly, it is intolerable!

An Xia glanced at her, showing her disdain.

I didn't let you talk, just shut up.