

Goddess 901

Chapter 901: Suspicious

Tianxuan had never dared to be presumptuous in front of Tianshu, and did not ask any more after responding honestly.

Obediently, after handling all the matters in his hand, he heard Tian Shu say indifferently: "Ms. Ye has a certain interest in the identity of the four of us. When you reply, be careful."

Being able to survive in the hands of Old Lady Ye and to protect his daughter in a place like Anjia, Tianshu never regarded Ye Mengwei as an ordinary person.

Tianquan and Tianji nodded, expressing understanding.

Only Tian Xuan asked, "Why are you suddenly interested?"

I haven't asked her anything for more than half a year in the hospital.

"She has recovered now. Naturally, she needs to pay attention to the people around her." Tianshu looked at Tianxuan, his eyes darkened, "You, always talk in your mouth. If something goes wrong, the emperor will not let you go."

Tian Xuan kept back, "I, I...how could I miss it! Let's talk about Ms. Ye and she..."

I wanted to say that he was just an ordinary citizen of Xia Guo, how could he have so much thoughts, and then he would press down on his lips.

If it's really ordinary, I'm afraid it will be dead.

Going out of the tiger's den and entering the wolf's den, and still protecting her daughter to survive, it can be seen that it is not simple.

Scratching his head, Tian Xuan looked serious, "Understood."

Never let Ms. Ye know that her daughter has already left.

The one who is alive now is the lord of the emperor domain.

It was evening, and it was time to prepare dinner for another day.

Ye Meng, who was practicing calligraphy and painting in the study, heard a knock on the door.

He raised his head and smiled: "Please come in."

It's Tianxuan.

Carrying a log-colored dinner plate with a glass of water on it, and the medicine Ye Mengwei needed to take before dinner came in.

"Aunt Ye, it's time to take the medicine." Tian Xuan put the dinner plate on the table and saw the calligraphy and painting on the table. His eyes flashed with surprise, "Your words and paintings are so beautiful."

The ink painting is a picture of a child flapping a butterfly.

Ye Mengwei was also very satisfied with the paintings she made in the afternoon, "It was Xia Xia when I was a child, and I was not sick at that time. Xia Xia followed me and was happy every day."

Speaking of An Xia, Tian Xuan was instantly vigilant.

Calmly said: "It turned out to be Miss Ann, Miss Ann was so cute when she was."

The emperor was never so cute when he was young...

"Yeah, I was very cute when I was a child. You are Xia Xia's friends, have you ever heard of her mentioning when I was a child?" Ye Mengwei picked up a water glass, picked up a few small pills, and swallowed with water.

They are all good for her, and she has to eat if she doesn't want to eat.

Tianxuan thought about it very seriously before replying, "I haven't heard Miss Ann mention it, or else, can you tell me?"

"The four of you are her good friends. Let her tell you the embarrassment when you were a child." After Ye Mengwei finished speaking, he asked casually, "How did you meet Xia Xia?"

"I always trouble you so much, and I feel sorry for it. Now my illness is also very good. When there is news from the alley, I will move over and I can't disturb you anymore."

Tianxuan did not dare to take it lightly.

The answer was more cautious, "The four of us were thanks to Miss An. If it weren't for Miss An, we would be taken away as hooligans."

"Miss Ann has a sense of justice. We still remember that she rushed out holding an umbrella and drank back a few gangsters who wanted to blackmail us."

Ye Meng listened quietly, and the deep smile of his eyes was a dullness that was well hidden.

No matter how she tried, the caliber of the four of them was unified.

Let her not find a trace of flaws.

Xia Xia also said that she had rescued them, and now they stay and repay their gratitude.

Repaying your favor?

That would be too dedicated.

Moreover, the four of them knew their identity was extremely difficult at a glance. How could such a person need Xia Xia's help?

Holding the water glass, Ye Meng smiled and sighed, "Xia Xia has always had a sense of justice. I am so courageous that I am worried, for fear that one day I will get hurt instead of being nosy."

Chapter 902: Vicious means

When Ye Mengwei spoke, a faint mist appeared in his eyes.

He was so dim that he couldn't see the depths of his eyes clearly, thinking about something everywhere.

The voice is also very gentle, like in the autumn moon, a dark spring with endless waves and soft power.

You can't see whether there is any mysterious power hidden in the depths of the dark spring.

"When I was not ill, Xia Xia always lived with me. She doesn't like to eat freshwater fish, she thinks there are too many thorns."

Tianxuan breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the emperor does not like to eat freshwater fish.

The reason is also that there are too many stings.

"Actually, Xia Xia liked to eat it when she was very young. It was her grandma who coaxed her to take a bite of fish tail meat and forced her to swallow it. Two fish bones stuck in her throat. I found out after three days."

Tianxuan twisted her brows.

Invisible abuse?

They also checked Miss Xia Guoan's life and knew that she was not doing well in Anjia, but they really didn't check it in such detail.

"When I found out, Xia Xia's throat was already inflamed, and her throat was red and swollen."

"I sneaked out and took her to the hospital before taking out the fishbone."

"From then on, Xia Xia stopped eating freshwater fish, that is, only a few mouthfuls of sea fish with few spines."

"She still has a lot of dishes that she doesn't like to eat, and she feels nauseous at first sight."

"After a long time, I have raised my appetite like a kitten, and people are thin and thin, and the wind blows down."

Tian Xuan moved her fingers and asked in a low voice, "If you don't like to eat, you can understand, why do you feel nauseous at first sight?"

It's a bit like an acquired conditioned reflex.

Ye Meng smiled bitterly, "Because, as long as she likes to eat, they will make it every day, and force Xia Xia to eat it every day, until Xia Xia is afraid of eating it."

"Do you know why they want to do this?"

After speaking, Ye Meng stared at Tianxuan slightly, and a dark and unclear color flashed in his dim eyes.

Tianxuan nodded.

he knows.

Deliberately nourish the stomach, over time, as long as you see what you can eat, no matter what it is, you will instinctively nausea, and then dislike it.

"Anorexia."

He spit out three words coldly, secretly, his fist was already clenched.

Killing is invisible, and will not bear infamy.

Suddenly found that the punishment for Anjia was too simple and rude.

They should be tortured slowly and let them live in fear and torment both physically and mentally.

"Yes, that's how they tortured Xia Xia." Ye Meng lowered his eyes slightly, and the aura on his body gradually turned dark, full of melancholy.

"They wanted Xia Xia to die, but they didn't dare to kill Xia Xia directly, fearing that the crimes they committed would become the handle of suppressing An Jia."

"I thought of such a vicious way to torture Xia Xia, wanting Xia Xia to find her own way of death."

"Fortunately, my Xia Xia is smart. He saw through their conspiracies and tricks. She secretly told me that she was acting in front of them and made those people think she was really sick."

At that time, An Xia was very smart, so smart that Tian Xuan was a little surprised.

The little child, hiding from all the relatives around her who wanted to harm her by his own efforts, is indeed terrible.

Tian Xuan agrees sincerely, "Miss An is really smart, she knows that she protects herself at such a young age."

"Xia Xia didn't tell you about these?" Ye Mengwei asked suddenly.

Without warning.

Tianxuan smiled slightly, and answered without any flaws, "No, I don't think these things are likely to be said to Miss An."

"After all, it is all the scars left to her by the so-called relatives."

"The scars are hard to heal. There is no need to tear it open with your own hands, and show up **** again, let yourself fall into the pain of being tortured by your own parents again."

"Such pain, I think Miss Ann will definitely not want to face it again. It's better to be buried in memory and never think about it again."

"Aunt Ye, do you think I am right?"

Chapter 903: Understand and don't understand

It is also reminding Ye Mengwei that since the parties involved no longer mention them.

Then, no one, including her as a mother, should not mention it again.

Ye Meng, who didn't change his face, sighed slightly, "You are right."

"These things are like nightmarish memories for Xia Xia, and they should be forgotten."

"Xiaoxuan, you said, can Xia Xia really forget? You are Xia Xia's friend, and you will analyze and analyze for her aunt. Can Xia Xia really forget?"

What's the meaning?

Is it to be remembered by the emperor forever?

Why?

Tianxuan pondered for a while and answered seriously, "If it were me, I would forget. Miss An is an open-minded temperament, I think she will forget."

This time, Ye Mengwei didn't speak any more.

He smiled, picked up the brush placed on the pen holder again, lifted the pen, concentrated, and finally drew the pen.

With poems:

Grass green green willow yellow,

Peach blossom calendar chaos the fragrance of plum blossoms.

The east wind doesn't worry about blowing,

Spring can provoke hatred.

After mentioning it, she put the pen again, and greeted Tianxuan to come over, "Xiaoxuan, you look at my word again, how about it."

Tianxuan approached as he said.

He knew every Xia Guo character.

And read it word by word.

After reading it, Tian Xuan smiled and said, "Aunt Ye's words are also beautiful."

In fact, I don't know if it is beautiful or not.

Looks very upright, looks artistic.

At least what the skills are, Tianxuan, like his emperor, still lacks a little understanding of Xia's culture.

I don't know if the writing is good or not.

At least what the word wanted to express, Tian Xuan didn't even understand.

The green grass can understand, the green grass.

Willow yellow?

What do you want to express?

And what does it mean that Kasuga can provoke hatred?

Spring? spring?

Hate long?

Do you mean hating spring is too long?

Tianxuan raised her eyes, her gaze fell outside the bright and spacious floor-to-ceiling glass window.

Summer is almost over, why do you think that spring is long?

Didn't it just talk about Ms. Ye's condition just now?

Tian Xuan immediately changed the subject, "Aunt Ye, did you teach you the mobile game game yesterday? Or, how many games? You can have dinner right after the game."

In the past few days, Tianxuan has taken Ye Mengwei to play mobile games whenever he has time, and Ye Mengwei is also interested in learning to play.

Hearing this, he picked up his mobile phone and started playing with great interest.

After a while, the sound of the mobile game starting sounded in the study, as if there had never been a sad topic in the conversation just now.

After playing two rounds with him, Ye Mengwei stopped playing.

"My old, my old, my eyes are sour. Otherwise, I'd better go to the kitchen and have a look."

The four did not hire a servant, and the daily arrangements were all settled by themselves.

Even for three meals a day, four people take turns.

Ye Mengwei wanted to intervene, but the four of them were not allowed.

Tianxuan said: "I'll go and see, you rest."

You have to tell Tianshu the content of the chat just now.

Ye Meng, who refused again, smiled helplessly, "You four lads are also too careful. I have hands and feet. It's okay to do little things."

"Cooking and cooking, cleaning and sanitation are also activities of moving limbs."

Tian Xuan smiled and said, "You want activities to be successful. Would you like a yoga teacher or Tai Chi teacher to come over and give you a lesson?"

"Then you have to spend money, forget it, forget it, you go and I'll sit down for a while." Ye Meng waved his hand slightly, and did not discuss with Tianxuan on housework.

She said in front of all four people, and all four refused.

In the hospital, it was okay. The doctor told him that he needed to rest. Ye Mengwei strictly followed the doctor's advice and didn't dare to mess around in order not to disturb An Xia.

Now that she is discharged from the hospital, her body is better. She wants to do something she can do.

Unfortunately, the four did not give her a chance.

Chapter 904: These are all savages, right

Tianxuan left the study with the log dinner plate, and did not leave immediately after closing the door gently.

Tian Ji passed by, just about to ask if something was going on, Tian Xuan shook his head and walked towards him.

Asked him, "Where is Tianshu? The kitchen?"

"Workroom." After Tian Ji finished speaking, her eyebrows were slightly twisted, "Something?"

"Well, Ms. Ye just talked with me for a while, and I felt something was wrong with her." Tianxuan stuffed the dinner plate into his hand, "I'll go find him."

In the study

Ye Mengwei stood in front of the desk, her eyes softly looking at the closed study door, and then she smiled, spread out a piece of rice paper again, and picked up the pen again.

What is the relationship between the four of them and Xia Xia, she will figure it out one day.

She would also understand what happened to Xia Xia.

After Tianshu listened to Tianxuan's report, just looking at the content of the dialogue, there was no problem.

Tian Xuan's answer is not problematic.

The only problem is that those few lines of Xia Guo's poems that Tianxuan can't understand.

And, Ms. Ye asked Tianxuan if the emperor had really forgotten all those nightmarish memories.

"How do I feel like she does not want the emperor to forget it."

Tianxuan whispered, killing intent between his brows.

"She, don't want to control the emperor, if she wants the emperor to listen to her arrangements, I will..."

"How about you?" Tianshu interrupted coldly.

Tian Xuan pressed the corners of her mouth tightly and didn't say any more.

Tian Shu Shen said: "Now she is the mother of the emperor, a fact that cannot be changed."

"So what! The emperor doesn't owe her anything!" Tian Xuan sneered, "she still wants to blackmail the emperor as a mother?"

Emperor, no one can threaten her!

Not even the nominal mother, Ms. Ye.

Tianshu's face became colder, "Do you think the emperor will be threatened by her?"

this...

"No." Tianxuan smiled suddenly, "No one has the ability to let the emperor be restrained."

Wouldn't that be it?

Tian Shu glanced at him, "Write down those few sentences and look up what they mean on the Internet."

They didn't understand any of Xia Guo's poems and essays, and when they checked it on the Internet, they understood everything.

Tianxuan acted immediately, entered, and checked again.

The two frowned.

Tianxuan looked at the interpretation and then, finally, muttered, "I really want to understand, but I don't seem to understand."

"What is Ms. Ye worrying about? Isn't life much better now than before? What is she worrying about?"

Tian Shu didn't answer him this time.

Don't know how to answer.

He also wanted to know what Ms. Ye was worried about.

It has to be asked by the emperor.

They asked, not proper.

"When the emperor comes back, I will report to her."

As soon as he finished speaking, Tian Xuan said: "The emperor is now in the Xia Guo team. It's not bad to be able to return once a year."

I have come back last time. When will I come back next time, I don't know yet.

Tian Shu thought of the medicine he had obtained for the emperor.

The medicine is in his hand, and if the emperor wants it, he must take the time to come back and take the medicine away.

Tian Shu thought that he could see the emperor in a year or a half, but he never expected that he would meet An Xia soon.

At the end of August, the joint training between Xueyu and Powolf was completed.

Walk across the desert, across the Gobi, climb across the plateau, and finally walk out of the grassland.

The whole journey is a rare-travel route.

When finally walking out of the grassland, dozens of people appeared at a certain military station like a beggar, covered in dust.

The station was notified early that a group of special fighters would temporarily adjust for one night.

Rao was prepared, and when he saw them, the webmaster was still shocked.

This this this...

These are all savages!

Chapter 905: Refuse to chat, concentrate on rubbing mud

Is a piece of soap enough to wash and rub?

Is a bottle of shampoo enough?

Hurry up and instruct the soldiers below, "Quickly, get double toiletry supplies."

There is no double portion, and the webmaster is worried that they will not be able to clean it.

Fortunately, they have abundant water resources here, and the team has also introduced mountains and rivers, and there are enough water pipes for bathing!

The captains of the two teams and the station master briefly said a few words and didn't chat any more. They knew the smell of this body.

Walking biochemical weapons.

An Xia glanced at her ten fingers, her nails were black, and the two of them could still chat with the stationmaster, and weren't afraid to faint each other?

With a blank face, he asked Ye Jian, "How long are they going to talk about? Can I withdraw first?"

She couldn't bear the smell of this body.

I can faint myself at any time.

Ye Jian pursed his mouth and smiled, "Next time I go to the jungle for training, the smell will make you unforgettable for a lifetime."

She once went to the jungle by herself, trekking for a month. When she came out, she was torn for training and opened her boots.

His face is so dirty that you can rub out a dozen mud pills.

An Xia was also a bloodbath, and experienced a lot of training under bad conditions. However, after each training, a special plane would come to pick her up immediately.

Washing up directly on the special plane, there is no need to wait at all.

Wait till she has no patience.

"I'm going to take a shower." An Xia, who was chatting unintentionally, just wanted to take a quick wash.

Next time, let's talk about it next time.

As soon as he was about to leave the team, Mu Chenyuan swept away, just in time to see An Xia's little impatient expression, and his thin lips bend slightly.

He said to the team: "Liu Zhan, let's go wash first, you have arranged it hard."

"That's too far-fetched to say, I'll arrange for the soldiers to take you there right away." Liu Zhanchang smiled and glanced at the dozens of other special fighters who were neatly lined up, his eyes admiring deeply.

Even if they are ragged, they are still magnificent, sharp as a blade on the outside, and tender and tender on the inside!

Mu Chenyuan said again, "We still have two female fighters, and we need to trouble Liu Zhan to arrange it."

There are women soldiers?

Station Master Liu immediately said: "Okay, I'll make arrangements right away."

He received a notice here, and did not mention that there are female fighters, so the female guards did not arrange toiletries. Fortunately, there are also female fighters in the station, which can be resolved immediately.

Arrange immediately, and the toiletries are also double.

When An Xia walked into the simple but indispensable shower room, she saw the toiletries on the shelf, her forehead twitched.

It's so dirty that it needs to be doubled, how can they hold back talking for five minutes!

Wash quickly!

Wash your hair ten times!

Take a shower twenty times!

Wash inside and out until there is no trace of dirt.

Ye Jian's joking laughter came from next door, "Double copies, just our body is dirty, I'm afraid we will have to wash four copies."

The answer to her was the sound of water.

Refuse to chat, concentrate on rubbing mud.

Ye Jian's eyebrows were crooked with a smile.

It is really dirty.

She also concentrated on rubbing the mud.

At the same time, Xia Houyu was talking with a person in charge of the national police.

His expression was cold, with a stern look, "Okay, we will fully cooperate! The staff arranges to reply to you tonight."

"You're welcome, you should, okay, I'll contact you at night."

The person in charge of the national police said a few more words. Xia Houyu nodded and answered "No problem" several times before ending the call.

It is necessary to arrange special fighters who can respond to the national police and protect college students...

Xia Houyu sat at the desk, frowning, and quickly choosing the best suitable candidate in his mind.

Finally, the picture freezes, and there are candidates.

There are not many people who meet the requirements in terms of gender, age, and strength.

Chapter 906: Urgent task

Leaning over, picking up the hard-shell calendar, eyes locked on today's date.

It is also the date when the two teams of Xueyu and Powolf will end their joint training.

An Xia.

It is appropriate for her to come forward to complete this task.

Look at the time again, it's not seven o'clock in the evening.

At this time they should have gone to the military station to rest.

I'll contact you later.

At nine o'clock in the evening, An Xia was resting on the bed alone.

Ye Jian is not there. As the deputy team, she is now training with the captain Xia Jinyuan.

The sound of footsteps came from outside the door. From far and near, An Xia lifted his gradually heavy eyes and glanced out of the window.

It was Mu Chenyuan's footsteps.

Still walked towards her room.

Have something to look for her?

Without waiting for Mu Chenyuan to knock on the door, An Xia got up and opened the room.

Mu Chenyuan just approached, when he saw this, he whispered: "Pack your bags and leave in ten minutes."

???

An Xia, who was standing at the door, glanced at him, then turned back to the room to pack her things.

Didn't you say that you will rest here tonight?

Why are you leaving suddenly?

No question, please pack things up first, then ask.

Ye Jian and Xia Jinyuan walked over while talking.

When the two saw Mu Chenyuan standing at the door, the lights in the room leaned out obliquely, making him half-bright and half-dark, and they could vaguely see that his expression was a little cold.

What's wrong?

What happened?

The two quickly exchanged glances and walked closer.

When they approached, they saw An Xia coming out with a rucksack, and both of them were taken aback.

Ye Jian's face sank even more, as she thought of what had been reported before.

Did you find something? Something happened?

"What's the matter? Where is An Xia going?" Xia Jinyuan asked in a deep voice, his voice a little cold.

Mu Chenyuan raised his eyes, his thin lips pressed tightly, "I need to leave early for an urgent task."

...

It turned out to be a mission!

Ye Jian breathed a sigh of relief instantly.

Emergency missions, leaving suddenly, this is the most normal thing for them.

On the day of her engagement with Team Xia, she also received an urgent task and left Team Xia and ran away by herself.

"Normal operation, just get used to it." Xia Jinyuan also loosened his eyebrows, smiled and patted Mu Chenyuan whose air pressure was a little low. ."

Ye Jian said: "On the day of my engagement with Team Xia, I also received an urgent task."

For them, it's normal to leave suddenly.

Routine operation.

Mu Chenyuan's headache was not the urgent task, but the content of the task.

Facing the comfort of the two, he said calmly: "I will send her off."

"It's time to send it off, go, go." After Xia Jinyuan finished speaking, he smiled and said to An Xia: "Then we will see you next time. At that time, let's make another move."

Fighting her is very enjoyable.

An Xia nodded and said, "Next time, I will try to defeat you."

"Let's wait and see." Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows, "And Blue Bird, I will wait for you to come back with her to make a move."

Ye Jian said: "Next time, I will fight with them together with you."

An Xia bent her lips and smiled faintly, "Okay. I'll go, see you later."

Very free and easy, not afraid of what kind of urgent tasks will be performed.

Ye Jian still wanted to hug her and didn't come in a hurry.

I also wanted to go out together to give it away, but Xia Jinyuan grabbed him and asked her with a smile, "Every time I have an urgent task, do you like to be sent to me by one person? Or a group of people to send me?"

In a word, Ye Jian stopped even more.

Selfishly, she likes to send him alone.

As long as she is there, she knows that she will send him out of the base.

"The current Mu team only wants him to send An Xia alone, you, don't join in the fun."

Ye Jian stood there watching An Xia leave, and then softly said, "I don't know when we will see you next time."

Chapter 907: Envy and jealous?

We met two times before, one was a task and the other was a vacation, just in time.

This time it was Hexun, and we got along for dozens of days.

This time, Ye Jian had a hunch that meeting again might not be so easy.

Xia Jinyuan stood shoulder to shoulder with her and watched his teammates leave.

Indifferent: "As long as she is still in the team, there will always be a meeting."

Turning his head sideways, his low voice was dyed a little softly.

"I saw your face changed just now, don't think about it, it's been so long, if something really happened, she would have left."

Refers to the fighting technique on the Anxia Hui Emperor Territory.

Ye Jian just saw An Xia appear with a rucksack. For a moment, he thought An Xia had found something and was urgently transferred away.

Fortunately, she thinks too much.

She lowered her eyes and whispered: "Xia Xia is my good friend, and I hope she will always be fine."

"It will be fine, look at her pulling look, it must be indistinguishable." Xia Jinyuan smiled anxiously, and there was an appreciation for An Xia in his words.

He said, "Now there is an urgent task to find her, which is similar to you back then, and is deeply held by Luer District."

Ye Jian smiled.

"Well, you can see that Lu Er District is very important to Xia Xia. It seems that what you reported has been turned over."

It's not completely turned over.

The above did not stop the investigation because of the discovery of the dark web.

An Xia must have no problem personally. There is no doubt about this.

The focus is on the people around her.

Even his mother Ye Mengwei is no exception.

The investigation will not be suspended until it is thoroughly confirmed that there are no problems.

Xia Guo's national security personnel have always been great, and any clues can't escape their eyes.

Ye Jian also knows the abilities of the national security personnel. She has had several contacts with them and worked with them abroad. After so long, there is still no news. It can be seen that there is indeed no problem.

Xia Jinyuan thinks so too.

Standing at the door and chatting for a while, seeing Ye Jian yawning and his face unconcealed, Xia Jinyuan raised his hand and gently brushed away the black hair scattered in front of her forehead.

Softly said: "Take a rest early and return to the base tomorrow."

During this period of hard work, I can sleep peacefully tonight and get enough energy to start back to the base.

Ye Jian wiped the tears at the corner of his eyes, and asked for another yawn, "Then I'm going to sleep, good night, Team Xia."

"Good night." He lowered his head and kissed her forehead lightly.

Send her back to the room, and close the door carefully until the light in the room goes out, Xia Jinyuan turned around.

Not far away, a few special fighters of the Snowy Brigade stood under the faint light, frowning at him.

Xia Jinyuan opened his mouth, his lips moved slightly, and said a word silently.

T6, G3 and others are so angry they want to fight.

Oh shit!

Q Wang said, envious and jealous? Have the ability to find his wife and girlfriend.

They just don't have the ability to take their wives and girlfriends with them, so they are envious!

Annoying!

King Q's mouth, as long as he opens his mouth, he has the ability to anger the whole team.

By the way, everyone can't get him together!

The special fighters of the Snowy Brigade who were angry again let out a cold snort, and left their sleeves.

Don't watch it!

Go back to the dormitory and sleep.

Looking for a wife and girlfriend in the dream.

As a result, it was not found in the dream.

Too tired to sleep with a pillow.

Outside, Mu Chenyuan was holding An Xia's rucksack in his hand.

For urgent missions, pack light, and camouflage backpacks are not available.

Standing in the dark, he said to An Xia: "...Because you want to enter the campus, the above comprehensive consideration, only your side meets the conditions."

"You go there first tonight, and the national police will respond and help you with the admission procedures tomorrow afternoon."

An Xia had heard her face tighten.

She really wanted to refuse.

Chapter 908: She is going to school

Because she really doesn't like going to campus.

Need to face a group of students, this is not her strong point!

Knowing that I can't refuse, but still struggled a bit, "Can I go for another person?"

Did not directly say "I will not go", but it can already be seen that she does not want to go.

"..." Mu Chenyuan was stunned, then laughed, "No."

After speaking, he smiled and looked at her again, "So resisting going to school?"

He has seen Anxia's school grades, which are quite good.

How can the little expression now look like it hates school?

Are you afraid of bad grades?

So he comforted her, "Don't have a psychological burden, just perform the task, and you don't need to study hard."

"I don't have a burden to study. I get along with a group of students. I don't have a common language with them."

Mu Chenyuan choked for a while.

Unexpected answer.

"Why? Now college students have a wide range of knowledge, and they will definitely have a common language." He thought of his previous freshman life, and he still had a lot of common language studies with his classmates.

An Xia's face was cold, and she couldn't say anything.

She has never been to school, and has never been with students, this is the point!

Headache!

Since she was young, she never went to school for a day, and never went to a classroom for a day to get along with a group of students!

How to get along

How to chat with them?

How to get in touch with the students who have been ordered by campus criminals?

She didn't know anything, she had no clue.

With a cold face, he stubbornly said: "Common language? Are you sure?"

"I talked to them about what kind of gun is easy to use? What kind of gun is used for what ammunition? Which country has a new weapon? How lethal?"

"Will there be such a common language?"

...

Mu Chenyuan was silent, this kind of common language is hard to come by.

He seriously proposed, "Talk about other things? For example, TV dramas? Stars? Concerts? Dramas?"

"No." The words were particularly straightforward.

TV series, don't watch it!

star? Don't chase!

Concert, no interest!

Drama, this one is often watched.

There are concerts, and I will go to listen to them.

Barely acceptable.

Seeing her expression loosened, Mu Chenyuan knew she was accepting it.

Then he said: "You don't need to deliberately find a common language, just get along as you like."

"After all, I won't really get along with them all the time. It's just borrowing the identity of the student to cover the action."

An Xia accepted.

Ask him, "What specific action?"

"Didn't elaborate with me. The national police will meet you at the airport tomorrow afternoon. They will inform you in detail."

As the captain, he doesn't know what tasks the team members perform.

This is completely different from Emperor Domain.

The elites in the imperial realm, performing every task, Anxia knows everything.

"You are the captain, and they won't tell you?" An Xia was a little surprised.

Mu Chenyuan smiled and nodded, "No."

"why?"

"Everyone's tasks are confidential, and only he and his fellow teammates know about it. Other team members, including the captain, have no right to know."

The confidentiality is indeed very high.

In some countries she knows, the captain basically knows what tasks the team members are going to perform.

"Take care of yourself after the past. If you have any issues, you can communicate with the national police at any time, and they will always find you if they have any questions."

"Okay." An Xia stood at the gate of the military station and said to Mu Chenyuan: "Okay, you go back and rest."

There is no disappointment, and the parting is very happy.

Mu Chenyuan was a little bit reluctant.

Seeing her so happy, only a sigh.

"wait me back."

Before getting into the car, An Xia said this again, instantly lighting up Mu Chenyuan's mood.

Chapter 909: Come, blow a kiss

Mu Chenyuan's cold eyes lit up, staring at her tightly, "Okay, come back safely."

That's a must!

An Xia waved her hand, thought about it, and blew a kiss.

The sudden show of love made Mu Chenyuan stunned by surprise.

Before he could react, An Xia closed the door neatly and said to the car fighter who was driving: "Thanks for your hard work, let's go."

The car had already started, and upon hearing this, the fighters drove away with a kick.

Wei Ji came out from behind the pillars of the cement-built gate, and said with grief: "Team Mu, why don't you have any expressions!"

An Xia's enthusiasm is fed to the dog!

I only dare to talk in my heart.

At the moment the car door closed, Mu Chenyuan recovered.

But he was thinking how to respond.

Blow kiss?

Never done it!

It was so unfamiliar that he was half a beat slower.

Just half the time, the car left.

Mu Chenyuan: "..."

You have to practice hard to get it done!

There will be again next time, he can respond immediately!

Hearing Wei Ji's voice, Mu Chenyuan condensed his expression, turned around, glanced at him, and stepped to stand.

Wei Ji followed, "An Xia is so enthusiastic, you don't respond at all, aren't you afraid of An Xia's heart cold?"

"Next, make up." He replied indifferently, and didn't want to discuss the matter between him and An Xia too much with his teammates.

One is not used to it.

The second is because of temperament, I don't like to talk about their feelings.

Wei Jifu said, "How can I make up for this kind of thing."

"Team Mu, Team Mu, I usually see you react so fast, how come you encounter An Xia, the reaction is always half a beat?"

Mu Chenyuan walked faster.

He didn't really react just now how to respond.

Now go back to the dorm and practice hard!

He walked fast, and Wei Ji also followed.

I have nothing more to ask.

Chasing after them, "Why did you leave suddenly? What happened?"

"The urgent task above requires her to leave for a while."

Wei Ji was shocked, "Is this going to be scheduled soon?"

It's too fast too!

"Act alone?"

Mu Chenyuan shook his head, "No, cooperate in action, cooperate with the national police."

That's it.

He was a little worried about acting alone.

Wei Ji smiled and said, "It seems that An Xia is very important to her, and there will only be a lot more tasks for her in the future."

Many tasks must be facilitated by female combatants.

They took a few missions with Polang. Because there were no female combatants, they made Cheng Ming and Qi Xingsu disguise themselves as women, causing them to vomit every time they came back.

Now with Anxia, Cheng Ming and Qi Xingsu were saved.

Inside the car, An Xia closed his eyes and rested.

The expression of Mu Chenyuan when he blew a kiss flashed in his mind, and he couldn't help but curl his mouth.

The expression was shocked and at a loss, and the reaction was slow, so jerky that she was...

I really want to jump out of the car and give him a long French kiss.

Tasty and green, so tempting!

This time, I believe he has never talked about a girlfriend before, and he has not even been tempted by girls.

Leaning on her rucksack, An Xia smiled at the corners of her mouth, and soon fell asleep.

The fighters on Polang's side soon knew that Anxia had an urgent mission to leave, and everyone was a little worried.

"I'm acting alone without officially joining the team. I'm really worried."

"I don't worry about strength, I'm worried about the lack of on-the-spot response in actual combat."

"How did Xia Hou Zhanjiang arrange for her to act alone? According to the rules, the old will bring the new. When it comes to Anxia, everything has been changed."

Everything really changed.

Temporarily joined the clan, there is no transition to the rookie period after joining the clan, and he trains directly with the vanguard squad.

After that, he took part in the assessment again, and after the assessment, he immediately joined them in training.

The whole process is like 16 times fast forward, whoosh who catches up with their progress over the past few years.

Chapter 910: What can't be done without her

Fast forward this time!

Skip the old and new missions and go directly to the single player action.

The special fighters of Broken Wolf are all worried.

Mu Chenyuan said: "With the cooperation of the national police, it is not acting alone."

"It's just cooperation, no activities together."

"Yes, in case you need support, where to find someone?"

"It's no use worrying about you now. Can you change the above decision?" Wei Ji interrupted and said Shen: "Since the above decision is made, the above consideration must be in place."

"Don't put pressure on the Mu team, I have confidence in An Xia, I believe she will not have a problem."

"Don't you believe An Xia?"

Asked a rhetorical question, immediately asked the special fighters not to say anything else, and expressed their opinions one after another.

"Believe it!"

"That must be to believe, An Xia's ability, we can all see it."

"Believe, absolutely believe, nothing can't be done without her!"

...

No one doubted An Xia's ability, just worried.

Mu Chenyuan waited for them to finish before speaking calmly, "I believe her too."

"All go back to the room to rest, and meet at six tomorrow morning."

Stop chatting, let all the fighters go back to their rooms to rest.

As soon as the soldiers left, the room between him and Wei Ji was quiet.

Before turning off the lights, Wei Ji asked him, "An Xia really has no problem?"

"There will be no problem." Mu Chenyuan replied affirmatively.

In her eyes, he did not see her worry about the task, only saw...

In the darkness, Mu Chenyuan's thin lips curled up, and the sharp smile in his handsome face turned soft with a small smile.

Only see her tangled with the new student.

no common language?

Then look for it.

Look for it and you will always find it.

Let her go to school for a walk, get along with her peers more and feel the happiness of her peers.

At six o'clock the next day, Anxia caught up with the early flight to Changhai City.

Arrived in four and a half hours.

When I walked out of the airport, I saw the plainclothes policeman who picked her up, holding her name, standing at the exit and sweeping the crowd one by one.

An Xia is also wearing casual clothes, and she doesn't even have any luggage in her hand.

All personal items will be prepared by the national police, and she only needs people to arrive.

She walked straight to the national police, the two looked at each other, and the young national police smiled and waved.

It's her!

An Xia.

Lu Er District sent over to support their young special fighters.

I haven't seen a picture of herself, but at the moment when her eyes meet, she can be sure that she is An Xia.

"Hello, this is An Xia."

Approaching, An Xia introduced herself.

The national police hurriedly stretched out his hand, "Hello, hello, I'm Luo Zhong, responsible for handling your admission procedures. Go, get in the car first, and talk in detail in the car."

The car is parked in the parking lot outside, and it takes about five minutes to walk there.

A short distance An Xia already knows the basic personal information of the school and class she will be enrolled in.

Except for the real name, all other information is fake.

Even the hometown is fake.

Arriving in the car, An Xia took the information handed over by Luo Zhong and looked through it carefully.

Luo Zhongdao: "We have been involved in the campus. We have investigated here for nearly half a year and confirmed that the source is from the campus. But the other party is very cunning and only controls students, which makes our investigation more difficult."

"Finally, they proposed to sneak into the campus, and they took the initiative to find it."

"During this period, you still need to act high-profile."

"They are very targeted and only target students who are rich, have a personality, and are very high-profile."

"Through observation, confirmation, and then control the student."

"After passing through these students, they will then control other ordinary students who want to lie down and make money."

"Their industrial chain is very large, there are frauds, pornography, selling colors, selling kidneys, and new types of harmful products."