

Goddess 931

Chapter 931: It doesn't matter to her

Wushuang's Yanli face showed a murderous aura of coldness, and the air pressure in her whole body sank to the entire suite, as if plunged into a glacier, and even the air was full of cold bone-like cold.

"The Emperor..."

Tianshu noticed the strangeness and whispered worry.

An Xia closed her eyes fiercely, and a few seconds later, suddenly opened.

In the dull black eyes, there was deathly silence, jet-black, not bottomed out.

"Tell me everything about the Emperor's Domain in recent years, no matter how big or small it is, including why An Qian became the emperor!"

An Xia has always wanted to ask about these things, but has been evading.

She didn't want to know, and she didn't want to know.

Now, she must face it!

She wants to know how good her 'good' father is to An Qian.

Knowing how good it is, knowing how eccentric, I will give up.

No longer extravagantly get the attention of his father, let alone care about his father's gaze.

Tianshu couldn't bear to say it, "Emperor, everything has passed. You..."

"There is no past, it has been there all the time." An Xia interrupted coldly.

That is equivalent to sprinkling salt on the wound.

It's me who hurts me.

"Say, tell me one by one!"

It's okay to get injured, just get seriously injured this time!

Only when the rotten meat is dug out, the new flesh will grow up, and she can really get a new life!

Tian Shu started speaking slowly after An Xia died.

"The news of your accident spread to the emperor domain. The old emperor did not send someone to the scene immediately, but quickly controlled the four of us and the masters who were loyal to you."

"We asked the old emperor to find out the truth, but the old emperor refused to investigate on the grounds of an accident."

"And alluding to everyone, he intends to let Miss An Qian take your place."

The last two sentences are particularly difficult for Tianshu to say.

Also stared at An Xia silently.

He worried that his emperor would be even more sad about this.

sad?

An Xia sneered.

"continue."

It's not so sad anymore.

Such a father is not worth her attention.

She don't care!

Such a father, there is no need to make himself sad.

An Xia straightened her waist and covered her sadness with all her stubbornness and arrogance.

She turned to ashes, and her father never thought about finding out the truth for her and finding the murderer.

Without a trace of sadness, he was so anxious to push An Qian to the top.

Such a father, why should she be sad!

Seeing this, Tian Shu's back muscles, which had been stretched out of worry, tightened even more.

He could see the sadness of the emperor.

But there are many more things that make the emperor sad.

So today, say it all at once.

It's also good for the emperor to see exactly what kind of person the old emperor she has always admired!

"And Miss An Qian's mother took the opportunity to propose that the emperor domain urgently needs a new emperor."

"She offered to let Miss An Qian take over for you, and was opposed by all the masters who were loyal to you."

"Especially the few Patriarchs who fought with you for the position of the emperor, opposed the most fierce."

"They told the old emperor directly that if An Qian becomes the emperor, they will leave the emperor domain."

"In order to calm people's hearts, the old emperor can only temporarily let him take all your work temporarily."

"Then all major families have accidents where the heirs die unexpectedly, and the position of the head of the family has fallen into the hands of others."

"One year later, the old emperor once again proposed that Miss An Qian take over the emperor domain, and the four newly appointed family heads agreed."

"Only the head of the Winsier family insists on opposing it. He is also the only owner who survived a major accident."

Chapter 932: Live, find the truth for her

An Xia sneered softly when he heard this.

The lump of rotten meat in my heart was still stirring, digging out bit by bit.

Even if her heart hurts again, she still stays sensible, and said coldly: "The heir died unexpectedly, to support the new head of the Patriarch. In the end, these people all supported An Qian to take over the Emperor's Domain."

"My father, as he always did, will make plans."

"Where is Earl Winsill, why did he agree later?"

There are a total of five families supporting the imperial domain.

If one of the big families insists on disagreeing with Anqian taking over the imperial realm, then Anqian must pass numerous examinations before he can take over.

Now that An Qian is the lord of the imperial realm, it means that Winsier, who initially opposed it, nodded and agreed.

Tianshu replied softly, "Earl Winsier nodded because of the four of us. In exchange, he promised Miss An Qian to take over the imperial domain, and the old emperor must release the four of us."

An Xia was stunned.

Winsier has always been her most powerful opponent.

When they participated in the assessment together, Winsier tried to kill her many times.

Unexpectedly, he turned out to have saved Tianshu and the four in the end.

An Xia sighed lightly.

Everything is unpredictable.

The biggest opponent, one day, helped her instead.

Tianshu did not expect the four of them.

On that day, the Earl of Winsell came to the prison himself to take the four of them out.

His white boots stepped on the blood-stained iron floor, and he was dust-free, like a sun god, with his own holy light, and personally loosened the bracelets and anklets for them.

He said, "You need to live, live well and find the truth for her."

"Earl Winsell also suspects that you did not die by accident, but by betrayal and murder. He kept us alive to find the truth for you."

Arrogant guys, never disdain to use their hands to clear obstacles.

He prefers to get everything he wants with his own strength.

There was a slight smile in An Xia's eyes.

She deserves to be her admired opponent, openly bad, openly doing what she wants to do.

Tianshu said again: "Earl Winsier nodded and promised Miss An Qian to take over the imperial domain, but since then, he has never stepped into the imperial domain."

"I have always lived in Dokdo and no longer interfere with anything in the Emperor's Domain."

"The five big families, in fact, only the four big families support Miss An Qian."

The Winsier family is the oldest nobleman in Oasi, even if the royal family of their country meets Winsir, they must be courteous.

Such an ancient nobleman, whose power is rooted in the wrong, cannot be easily shaken.

Her 'good' father even wanted to marry Ansie to Winsell in order to control all the power of the Winsell family.

For this reason, I specifically talked to her.

"Your sister's marriage into the Winsill family will do you no harm."

"As long as your sister gives birth to the eldest son of the Winsell family, you must use all the power of the Emperor Territory to support your nephew to become the head of the Winsell family."

"And your sister, for her own son, will definitely support you to secure your position as the emperor."

"An Xia, for you, I even sacrificed your sister's happiness."

"For the Emperor's Domain, for your own sake, you find a way to combine your sister and Winsier."

Listen, what a nice word.

It seems to sacrifice An Qian's happiness for her.

Tianshu is also not ashamed of what the old emperor did.

If Miss An Qian is as powerful as the emperor, then he has no opinion on Miss An Qian's takeover of the emperor domain.

The imperial domain has no owner, and someone must take over the important tasks and assume the imperial domain's responsibilities to the European countries.

Chapter 933: Handsome and arrogant guy, like a god

But Miss An Qian has no merits except that a mouth can coax people.

It was a mediocre who gave her a gun and could still let the enemy run away.

As a result, with the help of the old emperor, she became the ruler of the emperor domain.

"After Earl Winsier agreed, the old emperor worried that there would be new changes, and couldn't wait to let Miss An Qian take over the emperor domain."

"Anyone who is dissatisfied will be suppressed by force by the old emperor."

"In order to make Miss An Qian sit firmly in a position that does not belong to her, the old emperor selected a group of elites and escorted Miss An Qian to..."

The corner of Tian Shu's mouth sank, and the calm eyes were surging, "Going to the war-torn country where you were supposed to solve the problem, and at the cost of dozens of elite lives, saving the detained president from the hands of extremists."

"Later, the old emperor publicly commented on the abilities of the two emperors at the press conference. To put it bluntly, you are not as good as Miss An Qian."

It was this matter that made Tianshu and the others particularly hate the old emperor.

For Miss An Qian, the old emperor was so shameless and slandered their emperor.

An Xia laughed as she listened.

Low, cold, smiling.

In the bright light, a splash of water flashed around the corner of her eye.

In a flash, the water color disappeared, only the black long and thick eyelashes were slightly moist.

Preference is a sword that protects the favored person and stabs her who is always ignored.

She thought that as long as she was strong enough and excellent enough, she would definitely satisfy her father.

Now I finally understand that people's minds are biased, no matter how well she does it, she can't compare with An Qian.

What she can't do, her father will always beat and scold.

And what An Qian wouldn't do, his father would always do his best to help.

It used to be like this, and it will still be like this in the future.

It will never be changed by her efforts.

The rotten flesh in my heart was dug out, and fresh blood flowed out of my heart, flushing out the last begging.

She has no more thoughts about her father's love.

Thinking of this, An Xia suddenly asked, "My father, didn't you propose to Winsell for An Qian to marry him?"

"I mentioned it." Tianshu's calm face changed a little, revealing a hint of sneer.

"Earl Winsell told the old emperor that their Winsell family never married illegitimate daughters."

"No matter how beautiful Miss An Qian is, even if there is royal blood on her body, it will not change her origin as an illegitimate daughter."

Inside the room, An Xia's laughter murmured.

It was indeed what Winsier could say.

He was a very arrogant, conceited, and clean guy.

He has a very beautiful blonde hair with no trace of impurities.

There is also a pair of azure blue like sky blue, the most pure aristocratic blue eyes.

When looking at people, I always like to look sideways.

Every time I was teased by her, did my eyes convulse again? Do I need to see a doctor?

And he, always turned into anger from anger, draws out the sword that represents the family and glory, and wants to compete with her.

Handsome and arrogant guy, like a god.

In addition to himself, there is no room for others.

This was Winsier, and finally helped her rescue the four of them, Tianshu.

"I need to thank him well. I will stand in front of him personally and tell the embarrassment of his childhood. Presumably, his face will be very stinky."

Anxia and Earl Winsier get along, tit-for-tat, but admire each other.

He only serves the strong, like An Qian, stripped naked, and gave it to him for nothing, he dislikes it!
suddenly

Anxia found that she missed Winsill a little.

Tian Shu also smiled slightly, "I hope that one day, you can draw a sword and compete with Earl Winsill again."

"I think Earl Winsell would be happy to compete with you."

Chapter 934: Better to destroy

An Xia's depressed mood improved a little when he mentioned the old friends who were also friends and foes.

After that, she tightened her brows a little and asked, "Is there any contact between Emperor Yu and Xia Guo?"

...

Tian Shu answered An Xia the first time with an expression that couldn't be exhausted.

His expression gave An Xia an ominous premonition in her heart.

Could it be that An Qian was so stupid that he did the right thing with Xia Guo?

"Two years ago, Miss An Qian sent the imperial realm to come to Xia State, wanting Xia State to support the imperial realm."

An Xia: "..."

I know An Qian is stupid, but I really don't know how stupid she is!

The imperial domain only exists in the western countries, she actually crossed several oceans and came to the sub-region, so that Xia Guo supported the imperial domain.

How much water got into the brain!

Made such a stupid decision!

"Xia Guo refused. Miss An Qian thought that Xia Guo didn't know how to promote Xia Guo. She connoted Xia Guo in several international conferences and deliberately targeted Xia Guo."

An Xia sneered directly, "I'm looking for death by myself, and I want to finish playing with Emperor Domain."

"If the Emperor Realm can really finish playing, I think it may not be a good thing." Tianshu suddenly said, An Xia's expression instantly faded.

In the dark eyes, there was a deep sense of coldness.

"Do you want Emperor Domain to finish playing?"

"If you are no longer the lord of the Imperial Realm, what does the Imperial Realm have to do with you after playing, what does it have to do with us?"

Tianshu asked rhetorically.

It was also the first time he asked An Xia.

If Tianxuan is nearby, she will be surprised to point at Tianshu and curse, "Are you crazy?"

An Xia pressed the corners of her mouth tightly.

Afterwards, she leaned close to Tianshu, her eyes were **** and murderous, and condescendingly examined the loyal guard who had been with her since she was a child.

Examining it, he did not speak for a long time.

Such oppressive eyes, like a collapsed snow mountain, can suffocate people instantly.

Tianshu, who had been kneeling, looked back calmly. Although he was afraid, he did not avoid it.

An Xia watched him for at least three minutes, and then sat down again.

Lazily asked, "Do you think that I might not be able to return to the emperor domain?"

"You can return to the Imperial Realm, but you are happier in Xia Country. The Imperial Realm will only bring you sadness and pain."

As An Xia's eyes moved away, Tian Shu's straight back slowly arched tightly, and his back was already wet with sweat.

"The current imperial domain is no longer the former imperial domain. Even if you go back, you will face more troubles. Would you still be happy back then?"

"Since the imperial domain is no longer yours, it's better to destroy it!"

destroy?

An Xia also thought about it.

Since she came back from rebirth and saw Tianshu, the master of the emperor realm is An Qian, she thought of destroying the emperor realm.

Destroying is indeed a good idea.

"Find the one who betrayed me, the one who killed me, and then discuss destruction."

Tianshu creeps deeply.

He had made a big mistake in his words just now, even if he was ordered to commit suicide now, he would not blink his eyes.

"The subordinate offended just now, please be punished by the emperor."

An Xia rubbed her brows and said calmly, "Get up."

She never doubted Tianshu's loyalty. What she said just now was the truest thought in his heart, and it was not an offense.

Besides, what kind of emperor is she now.

Now she is just a small special fighter of Xia Guo.

"There is nothing wrong with me. Go ahead."

The rotten meat is dug out and needs to be cleaned up.

She wanted to sit quietly for a while, without any interruption.

Tianshu originally wanted to report on Ye Mengwei's affairs. Seeing this, he leaned back and left the room lightly.

It is not too late for him to solve the house first, and then report to the emperor.

At 2:30 in the afternoon, Xu Yong contacted An Xia on time and sent a car to pick up An Xia.

And Tian Shuna is already signing a contract with a real estate company.

Chapter 935: 200 million in two days

Fortunately, Tianshu got the final listing of the mansion and could not sell second-hand houses. After the contract was signed, he could move in about half a month later.

At three o'clock, An Xia arrived at the famous car shop and picked up the car on time.

"For the time being, I will only install a temporary license plate for you. A week later, when the blue card comes down, we will come back and install it for you."

Xu Yong handed over the relevant materials to An Xia one by one, and said warmly: "If you have any questions, you can contact me by phone or WeChat."

As he said, he smiled and asked, "Did you not look at your phone? It has not been added through my friends."

It's not that I didn't watch it, but I didn't have to add friends.

An Xia said: "I will call you if I have something to do."

The friend has been refused to add.

Xu Yong's fingers moved slightly, and his handsome and handsome face felt impressively, "Sorry, I offended you."

"This is the car key. The car has been inspected. Miss Ann, please inspect the car here."

No more friends to add, take Anxia to inspect the car, and mention the car.

When picking up the car, Anxia received a call from Tianshu.

Ask her if she has time to come and take a look at the house.

Ten minutes later, a matt black sports car drove out of the famous car shop and headed straight for a college in Changhai.

It is also the direction for Tianshu to buy a house.

Xu Yong stood by the side of the road, watching the car leave.

Then he took out his mobile phone, stood under the shady tree, and glanced at the friend's information area. After a few seconds, he let out a sigh of breath and returned to work.

If it doesn't pass, how can I contact?

He needs to think about it.

At about 4:20 in the afternoon, An Xia came to the sea view community that Tianshu had selected for her.

As soon as he got off the supercar, he immediately attracted countless eyes.

First look at the car, then look at the people. After watching the two, I smashed my tongue.

A car, although no brand can be recognized, it is definitely super expensive when you look at the lines and styling.

A person, wearing a black mirror, can't see all his facial features, but with his delicate face as big as a palm, his beautiful nose, and his small and ruddy lips, he is definitely a big beauty.

Not to mention the temperament, I feel very outstanding from a distance!

Tianshu ushered in.

"...The last set of houses, the location and scenery are all good, you can see what needs to be changed, and I will arrange the designer to adjust it."

Anxia used the map to search for the distance from the community to the school.

Less than five kilometers.

The distance makes her very satisfied.

When I was standing in front of the large balcony in the room, the sea breeze slowly blew in, and my eyes widened to see the sea but the building.

An Xia said: "You don't need to make major changes, just add furniture."

Haoping Daping has everything else except the furniture that needs to be equipped by yourself!

Tianshu has looked at the room, it is all white walls, you can add some color.

"Do you want to cover the wall with wallpaper or something."

An Xia felt unnecessary, "No, I won't stay for too long."

Trouble, just add furniture.

Tianshu noted that he only added furniture in accordance with Anxia's request.

It's not early now, so I can only understand that I need to add more furniture.

When visiting the room, Luo Zhong sent a text message, "Miss An, haven't you reported to the school today?"

"It's okay." An Xia replied, "Seeing the house."

By the way, send the location of the inspection.

Luo Zhong looked at the location of the real estate displayed, and his heart trembled again.

Here...

They are all over 100 million mansions.

Knock out a line of words, "Then you, did you like it?"

"Just wait for the furniture to be placed in."

Luo Zhong stared at the short six characters and squeezed the phone.

This time, the phone did not tremble again.

Just wait for the furniture to be placed, which means that you have already bought the furniture and you can move in.

She has bought a house again!

I bought a car yesterday and a house today!

Spend more than 200 million in two days.

Chapter 936: Look, beauty

Money, money, all money.

How come you are so rich.

"I live in school, and occasionally live here."

After receiving another text message from An Xia, Luo Zhong took a deep breath and returned the text message, "You can live on holiday."

Usually, I still try to live on campus to find clues and complete tasks faster.

"clear."

An Xia knew his worries and would not worry Luo Zhong.

After all, she was here to cooperate with the task, not to enjoy it.

All the high-profile tasks required for the mission are in the end. Next, it depends on whether the big fish will get the bait.

On the third day after arriving in Changhai City, Anxia finally went to the school to report.

Luo Zhong contacted his superiors and told everything, "I have already reported this morning."

After the leader of the national police learned about it, he contacted Xia Houyu, "Comrade Xia Hou, the female special fighters sent by your district have reported to the school."

When Xia Houyu heard this, he was still a little surprised, "Why did you report today?"

Today is the third day. What did An Xia do in the previous two days.

The national police leader laughed and sighed, "This female special warfighter in your district is really... well, very high-profile. I bought two cars on the first day and a house the next day."

"All the equipment we prepared for her will be returned. There is no need for us to worry about it. She will take care of it on her own."

Buy a car?

Buy a house?

Xia Houyu frowned.

Why did you buy a car and a house?

An Xia is not so ignorant, regardless of his temperament.

Shen said: "I contacted her and asked what was going on. If there is a violation of discipline, I will immediately call her back to deal with it."

"No, no, you have misunderstood. She did not violate discipline, but instead reduced the financial burden for us." The national police leader quickly explained what was going on.

After hearing Xia Houyu for a long time, he couldn't speak.

Acting high-profile, really high-profile!

Spend more than 200 million in two days!

He also knew that An Xia was so rich!

Does Shen Yuan know that An Xia is so rich?

I definitely don't know!

The cost of more than 200 million yuan is a bit scary.

Xia Houyu calmed her voice and said solemnly: "If there is anything wrong with her, you can criticize her at any time."

"An Xia is a fighter who can accept criticism and opinions. She can understand whether it is right or wrong."

The national police leaders have not discovered anything wrong with Anxia for the time being.

But there is something wrong, he will definitely bring it up.

When the call was over, Xia Houyu drank a whole glass of water and was shocked.

It would scare him too much.

His heartbeat speeded up a bit when he was frightened.

Two hundred million is spent. Who gave the money to Anxia?

settle down?

impossible.

Anxia closed down early, how could it be possible to give money.

Even if it does not go bankrupt, it is impossible to give money.

Where did that come from?

It is necessary to ask An Xia carefully.

At this time, An Xia appeared outside the campus in a matte black supercar, and the supercar's throttle "boomed", attracting the attention of countless people.

In an instant, it became a landscape outside the campus.

The boys stared at the car, their eyes were amazing.

"What a handsome car, bet it must be a boy."

"Why must it be boys? Girls are also possible."

"The eighth sports car is here. Three days before school starts, it is the day when sports cars gather."

"Don't worry, first let me see what kind of car it is. The lines are really handsome and it must be expensive."

I took a picture and searched it online, and several faint sounds of "Oh grass" came.

"I lost it! More than fifty million!"

"What? What? More than fifty million? You read one more zero."

More than five million is still possible.

More than fifty million, how could it be possible.

"I have 1.5 eyesight! There is a price in the introduction, yeah, see for yourself."

When the mobile phone was handed out, the fellow students looked at it and said "Oh grass" again.

Chapter 937: I'm from the world to make up

It really is!

More than fifty million!

It's up!

More than 50 million cars.

It is the most expensive sports car among the six sports cars!

That's definitely not a student anymore.

"The student's parent."

"That's awesome! A car with more than 50 million dollars is really rich."

Ah, so rich!

What a handsome car!

Just watched, watched the car passing the campus gate, and finally, watched the car parked in the temporary parking lot next to the campus.

Parents?

Boy?

It will be announced soon.

Cars cannot enter the campus, they can only stay outside temporarily.

There are already several sports cars parked at the temporary parking spots outside, in addition to other good cars.

But in front of Anxia's cars, even the reddest supercar, these cars have become little brothers.

Price and line, strength crushes all good cars.

An Xia parked the car and got out of the car with her schoolbag on her back.

!!!

girl!

Jeans, T-shirt, white shoes, a casual and handsome girl!

Looking at the appearance again, the boys' eyes became a little straighter again.

very beautiful!

A very beautiful girl drove more than 50 million matte black and handsome supercars and appeared at the campus gate.

"I heard that there are many wealthy students in Changhai University. Today, I saw it."

"Brother, don't be surprised, there are a lot of rich students in our school. But there are not many students who can drive more than 50 million sports cars."

The news that a girl drove a sports car worth more than 50 million to the school was passed on the campus as if it had grown wings.

The boys were shocked when they saw the car know the price.

Girls are almost the same.

But more is to look at An Xia's clothes.

From head to toe, as well as carrying bags, are all international luxury brands.

T-shirts, more than eight thousand.

Little white shoes, nearly ten thousand.

More than 30,000 backpacks.

I don't know what brand of jeans are, but they are definitely not cheap.

Even the small bracelet she wears needs more than 30,000!

Just count, at least one hundred thousand.

Regardless of whether it is an old student or a new student, the sight of An Xia is always gaze at An Xia. Rich and temperament, she is so beautiful, she has everything that everyone wants to have, which is so enviable.

Soon, a post in the campus area was quickly covered by a message.

Less than three minutes after the message was sent, the message broke the word, and it is still growing rapidly.

"The skin is white and tall, ooh, I'm here to make up the numbers."

"She walked in front of my eyes just now, her skin was so pale that she was glowing! There was no blemish at all."

"There are blemishes, and the tip of the nose is sunburned."

"Looking for bones in the eggs upstairs, the sunburn may be caused by sunbathing."

"There is a saying, the school flower is her."

"I don't think it's so beautiful. More than 50 million sports cars give her extra points."

"Students drive more than 50 million sports cars, and they are so beautiful. I have a guess. I don't know if it should be said."

"The stench upstairs, don't talk about it, it's jealous."

"Within one minute, I need to know all her personal information. School girl? Or school sister?"

"Latest news, school girl, freshman."

"Oh grass, freshman, so rich, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Upstairs has a bad intention. I don't like you without a boyfriend."

...

All kinds of messages are covered up at the rate of dozens of messages per minute, and after half an hour, they reach a thousand stories.

An Xia has completed the report and met with the plainclothes police on campus.

Luo Zhong is in charge of outside the campus, while he is in charge of the campus.

Before they met, the national police knew that a girl who drove more than 50 million supercars had arrived at the school.

Luo Zhong contacted him the day before yesterday to prepare him.

By the way, tell him that the female special fighters from Lu Er District are super rich!

Chapter 938: Pave the sky giant net

How rich is it.

I bought two supercars in one go, with a total price of more than 80 million.

Therefore, when the national police heard that there was a girl who drove more than 50 million supercars to school, they knew who the girl was.

As Luo Zhong said, rich, beautiful, and capable!

Similarly, he didn't question An Xia's ability, and the sharp swordsmen who were also fighting on the front line had a very mysterious acumen.

You can always see the suffocation hidden in the opponent's body for the first time, and the suffocation that has passed the life in his hand.

An Xia sent by Lu Er District, she has this kind of evil spirit in her body.

Receive her and walk towards the dormitory.

On the road, the national policeman with the surname Song and the long-shou name whispered.

"You have been targeted 100% now. Pay attention to all the people around you. Try not to enter anything you eat." Song Changshou wanted to say softly, his eyes swept around habitually.

Very vigilant, and immediately noticed a slight turbulence.

In contrast, An Xia relaxed a lot.

She is a student now, and the student must look like a student.

Be casual and indifferent, plus some curiosity about the campus and some small actions to pretend to be in place.

In fact, the same way of looking at the six directions, listening to all directions.

Asked: "I have read the relevant personnel's information. Most of them are girls. Is there any whereabouts of the girls after graduation from this school in the past two years?"

"Yes." Song Changshou couldn't help looking at An Xia more.

She asked the key.

"After investigation, there were a total of 467 girls studying abroad, of which 26 girls were uncertain."

"There are also four girls who are missing. Their whereabouts are unknown. Their parents are residents of small towns or mountain villages and cannot go abroad to find them."

In other words, these people control rich girls, but they don't get them away.

As for girls from ordinary families and poor conditions, once they disappear, their parents will not be able to find them, and they can only give up no matter how sad they are.

Very cunning organization, very good at picking objects.

"After the rich girls are controlled, where do they go after they leave campus?"

"Some go abroad to continue studying and become hunters."

"Some return to their parent company and become the organization's bonus provider."

"This kind of investigation is very difficult. At present, we are investigating in secret, so as not to start the investigation."

However, An Xia's expression was stunned.

This is a net, a net that controls wealthy families and expands their influence.

"No victims reported the crime?"

"No." Song Changshou sighed, "This is the second most difficult problem. These girls and boys under control are left behind that can make their families ruined. Once exposed, they will be the basis for the death of the community..."

"So, basically they choose to be silent, and help them to be abused."

"This is also the horror of the organization. It will use people's hearts to achieve its goals."

"An Xia, you have been targeted, you must be careful next. If anything is unusual, you must contact me or Luo Zhong immediately to ensure your personal safety."

Repeatedly reminded, I was afraid that An Xia would be hooked inadvertently.

The high-profile goal was achieved, however, it also put Anxia in danger.

An Xia bent her lips and smiled coldly, "It's been a long time since I encountered such a challenging task. I look forward to their arrival."

She is really looking forward to it.

Similarly, some people secretly look forward to it.

In a single apartment

A man sits in front of a notebook, eating sushi while browsing the school's most popular posts.

"Dingdong, Dingdong, Dingdong..."

The sound of new text messages kept coming, and the man did not check it immediately, but browsed all the messages in a hurry.

After looking at about a hundred buildings, the mobile phone next to it vibrated.

There is no name, only one match.

The phone rang four times in a row, and the man was connected.

A woman's unhappy voice came out, "What are you doing? Look at the news in the group!"

After speaking, the woman ended the call.

The man put his phone aside, still did not enter the group to read the news, and continued to browse the posts.

Beautiful, rich, girl...

Very exciting prey.

The cell phone rang again, and the man glanced at the cell phone, and finally entered the group to check the news.

There have been hundreds of messages.

Count, ten or so are in Atta.

"What's the matter?" The message returned impatiently.

Chapter 939: The goddess

The man did not look back at the text message. After sending the message, he leaned back in front of the notebook and continued to slide the tall building stickers.

Until, the phone vibrated again.

Interrupted over and over again, the man was so irritable that he cursed "grass fucking", then he grabbed his hair and rubbed it a few times before picking up the phone.

"Damn, what the **** is it! Didn't I tell you that I don't bother Laozi without replying to the message?"

"Fart, let it go!"

On the phone, there was a man's voice that seemed to be smiling but not smiling, not particularly young, but the voice of a mature man in his thirties.

Very mellow, **** subwoofer.

"Why are you so irritable, hey, the little boy is not obedient to the little girl. Come on, talk to brother, what's busy."

The voice of the other party came, and the irritability on the man's face disappeared instantly.

Become very comfortable.

Replied honestly, "Brother, I, I...I was reading a post, I was looking for useful information, and I didn't do anything else."

"What post?"

"Posted and dragged on a report from a freshman of Changhai University. On the day of registration, there was a supercar with more than 50 million. There are only two in the sea market for the full length."

"Wearing is also the latest model of this season. The whole body is worth about 100,000 yuan. It is a big fish."

Hearing the words, the man in the phone smiled Shen Shen, his tone was no longer the chill that had just been suppressed.

"Oh, it turns out that you are really working, so you can watch it first, and then enter the group to say something after reading it. Don't let them wait for someone."

"Okay, brother."

After less than a minute of the call, after the end of the screen, the screen light refracted from the notebook, vaguely visible beads of sweat on the cheeks of the young man.

Even the hand that put the phone down, the fingertips were trembling slightly.

Sit down again, take a deep breath, adjust your mentality, and then read the post again.

In the group, no one ait him anymore.

The phone never rang again.

One of the colors in the group is all black, but a small white dot in the middle of the picture jumps out a text message, "Don't worry about him, talk about the information you got yourself."

"I see, brother."

"Okay, brother."

"Brother, we talked a lot."

"This prey is a bit big, and it takes a bit of effort. The more than 50 million sports car is still a new one yesterday. It is estimated that it is the prey where it went and where the car was changed."

"From the photos, the facial features are not bad. Any one of you can find a way to get a close-up high-resolution photo. Damn, which ghost took the photo uploaded in the post? What kind of blur is it? I can't see the facial features at all. ."

"You have to let Xiaofan play a horse."

"Don't mention Xiaofan, Xiaofan has something to do."

The group continued to chat, and the young man in the apartment was still browsing the posts.

"A freshman in the foreign language department, it is said that he can speak four languages."

"Really? Does she even know how many languages she speaks? She moves so fast."

"A reliable source, from the dormitory of the freshman."

"Awesome! Four languages, I am even better, I can speak four kinds of Xia Mandarin."

"Four languages, rich, beautiful and good-looking, a proper goddess!"

"Stand-by-sticking is proof, the goddess's suitors will definitely break a hundred."

"Be confident and break a thousand."

"Poqian? Is the **** chasing after? Can you be a little bit forced, the goddess will look at you?"

...

The popularity of posts continues to grow, and it has become one of the most popular posts in our school in the past three years.

The man watched for more than an hour to keep up with the speed of posting.

And he wrote a whole page in the notepad at hand.

The handwriting is a bit sloppy, but it's very beautiful.

It remembers the useful information he obtained from the post.

After yawning, the man picked up the phone that had been quiet for a long time, entered the group, and turned on the camera function.

"Kacha..." With a sound, I took a picture.

Chapter 940: Cruel man

The photo is taken and sent.

The group who had been silent for a while was lively again because of his photos.

"Xiaofan is great, brother said you are doing errands, so it turns out that you are doing this big thing."

"Xiao Fan has never let us down before, doing practical things in a muffled voice."

"Learn from Xiaofan, Xiaofan has more action ability than ours."

"Xiao Fan is good."

The portrait with the small white dot in the black center uttered again, and the few chatting people in the group were calm again.

Later, this avatar sent a text message again, "Since the basic information is already available, let's see who of you can turn her into our partner."

"I am looking forward."

Three short messages appeared in the group. About a minute later, after confirming that he would not send any more short messages, other people sent out messages.

Xiaofan, the young man who was alone in the apartment reading posts, also responded.

Very simple one word, "I."

He is answering the man's question, who can turn her into our partner.

Abroad, the jungle villa in Dari Snow Mountain

A middle-aged man wearing only a pure black nightgown with a face of Yalu looked at the phone, and then laughed.

The laughter was full of cruelty.

There is also a man in a gray nightgown next to him, and two glamorous girls who are sleeping in a group of silk with suspenders and playing in a vacuum.

The man in the gray dressing gown suddenly laughed when he saw him, holding a red wine glass, shook his smile and asked, "I guess, Rantiffin has encountered a very interesting thing."

Lan Tiffin, in a black dressing gown, toasted with each other, clinked glasses in the air, and smiled: "You guessed it, it is indeed a very interesting thing."

"Can you share it?"

Landiff raised his eyebrows and refused with a smile, "Sorry, it's a funny thing that can't be shared. Mr. Vic, we still continue to talk about cooperation, you supply, I sell, how good cooperation is."

Vic, a poison head that produces new drugs, has been active for many years in the only country in the world that can compete with the team—Mura.

With a beard and deep eye sockets, even if he is smiling, his eyes are unprotected and fierce.

He hugged the coquettish girl sitting next to him, and put the wine glass to the girl's mouth.

The girl chuckled, lowered her head, her red lips moved to the side of the cup, thinking she could enjoy Vic's wine feeding.

Don't know—

In the next second, Vic pushed the rim of the wine glass into the blonde girl's mouth and poured the wine roughly.

The expensive red wine choked into the girl's mouth and nose, and wetted the girl's slender neck and large breasts.

The girl did not dare to resist, only to obey.

Even if it is a cough, I dare not cough up.

After most of the wine was poured, Vic grabbed the girl's long blonde hair and pulled her to him, sticking out his tongue, and gnawing at the wine from the girl's mouth.

The action was fierce and cruel, and after a while, the girl's lips and chin were both bitten by him, and the blushing blood slowly overflowed.

Vic took a sip of blood and let out a long sound of satisfaction, "Landifen, red wine needs this sample to taste enough, would you like to try it?"

In a perverted wine tasting, Landifen didn't seem to be interested at all.

Keep the same smile, "I prefer another more exciting tasting."

Vic loosened the girl's hair and asked with interest, "Right? I'm looking forward to it."

Landifen clapped his palms three times, and two barefoot women walked out with things in their hands.

Vic couldn't refrain from smiling when he saw what the two women were holding in their hands.

"Dead human skull? Hahaha, hahaha, Landiffen, I see too many of these things."

"It's a girl's skull." Lan Tiffin smashed one of the skulls, "and then processed it in a very special way to create a finished wine container."