

Goddess 191

Chapter 191: Cut it with the root

Cheng Yiluo, really, no brains!

She didn't want to say anything for her.

The girls united their front, Cheng Yiluo was wronged, tears flowed as she said, "You are too bullying! I just said it, can you all be directed at me?"

"What did I say wrong? If it weren't for An Xia, would we be scolded by the nose? The man even called his wife. Is the fact still unclear?"

"It was Anxia who was taken aback by himself and made it into the current situation!"

The girl who spoke first in the aisle sneered on fire and sneered, "You are the police, you are the surveillance, you are the priest, and you are the Virgin. I said, why don't you stand out and justify the man?"

"You!" Cheng Yiluo was so angry that her body was shaking, "You, you, you, you wait, I want to report to the instructor!"

"Okay! Can you stop talking?" The boy in two rows of seats really couldn't stand it anymore. "Do you want to be visited?"

Behind him came the sound of fast and steady footsteps, and the other two platoons and deputy platoons came over.

The two came with serious expressions, strode forward, passing in, and said in a row: "You all sit down, and you are not allowed to leave your seats without special circumstances."

Cheng Yiluo stood up, choking loudly: "Report, I have something!"

The boys and girls who knew the inside story were speechless.

I glanced at her in the row, and frowned unconsciously. Why is this crying?

Turning to the deputy row: "You ask her what's the matter."

Cheng Yiluo, whose tears stayed more fiercely, was not willing to leave. She hoped that both of them could stay, wiped her tears, and said aggrieved: "Can you stay and listen together?"

Just after finishing talking, in the 7th and 8th aisle, the sweaty man's voice became louder, and he yelled like a heartbreak.

"Wife, wife, someone beat me! Wife! Come here! Wife, wife!"

Oh shit!

Playing with Laozi?

Tender!

"You little girl, let me go! Don't **** think of yourself as a flower, everyone loves you! If you don't let go, I'm really welcome!"

There is no regret at all, and faintly proud.

He is not afraid, anyway, it is best to leave it alone.

Unexpectedly this time, I suffered a little loss, nothing happened!

Later, he will let this girl apologize to himself.

It was strange for An Xia to let him go. As for the doubts that turned around, it had no effect on An Xia.

"Let you go? I'm thinking now, how can I destroy you!" The cold voice grazed the air, and shot out like a cold arrow, cold and sharp, "Or, put you under..."

The latter words were not immediately spoken, and in bursts of air-conditioned exclams, An Xia twisted the man who was half his head and weighed 130 less.

The movements were fast and fierce. The dog-like man hadn't reacted yet, his body was suddenly suspended, and An Xia had screwed up and pressed against the bathroom door.

Ears, the sound was as sharp as a thin blade, "Cut the eggs together, don't be afraid, I will cut them quickly and clean them all at once."

The voice is not loud, only enough for wretched men and...

cough.....

The instructor sees.

Instructor: "...". Suddenly I feel a little cold.

The front row that hadn't walked over yet even had their eyes bright over there.

sure!

Little girl!

Strong!

Can screw up an adult man!

"What's the same thing as the deputy platoon said." No longer staying, the steps in the front row are bigger than when they came.

The sight of the deputy platoon also looked at An Xia who had screwed up the person, his eyes bright!

Chapter 192: Wife, save me!

The front row and the deputy row see the eyes shining brightly.

The recruits who were enlisting in carriage 8 were all taken aback.

After a while, several male new recruits were shocked and praised, "I rely on it, cheating! Screw people with bare hands, how much strength is this!"

"Amazing."

"We can only screw up people in partnership."

The female recruits swallowed their throats and couldn't believe it.

"An Xia's strength is big enough to break our necks."

"Look at the man, let's not talk about 1.75 meters, she can screw it up, it's not a big deal to break our neck."

"No, what you grew up with, it's amazing."

The girl had more thoughts, and she glanced at Cheng Yiluo intentionally or unintentionally when she spoke.

Singing, dancing, and good at running, so what!

Is An Xia strong?

He dared to provoke An Xia many times.

I'm not afraid of death.

Cheng Yiluo didn't hear these sounds, and even stopped crying.

An Xia, how does An Xia do that man screw it up alone?

How did she do it?

He looks thin and weak, and he has such a great strength.

Yu Guang glanced at the deputy platoon next to him, and deep jealousy flashed in his crying red eyes.

She saw the deputy platoon's appreciation of An Xia!

And this kind of appreciation still belonged to me before today.

But now it was replaced by An Xia.

An Xia!

An Xia!

This person is his nemesis.

With her here, don't even think about getting ahead.

I thought with resentment, his face was blue and white, it was so exciting.

The deputy platoon did not urge Cheng Yiluo, so the two stood, watching An Xia with everyone.

At this time, the dog-like man was so scared that he almost peed his pants.

I thought I would be fine just now, but now I don't think anymore.

He he he really feels underneath himself, as if it will be cut off.

An Xia even took out the capital.

She is not a threat, but a practical action.

At this moment, a fat-hearted woman rushed out of Car No. 6 and rushed to Car No. 7 again, yelling, "Husband! Husband!"

Because the volume is too strong, sometimes when they rush over, the passengers feel that the soles of their feet are shaking.

The voice reached the man's ears, and he was so frightened that he was peeing his pants, and he seemed to have heard the sound of nature, "Wife, wife, I am here! Help me! Wife, help me!"

Nothing more, he didn't even have a root!

As soon as the woman saw the Taoist scene, she shouted angrily, "What are you doing, let go of my husband!"

He yelled and rushed over and pushed the two boys who were keeping order away one by one.

"Fuck XX, where did the stinky watch seduce my husband!" cursing, rushing to An Xia with a brutal expression.

Pulling An Xia's hair with her right hand, her left hand was even raised, and she wanted to slap An Xia by the way.

The passengers looked silly again.

This this this...

Some male travellers suddenly felt a subtle feeling that is so clear as a man.

No wonder that guy came out to indecent little girl!

Also, seduce?

They heard it right!

At the moment the woman beat An Xia, several male travelers could not sit still.

An Xia, whose face was as deep as water, twisted the man up again, blocking her eyes.

Want to hit her?

Find a fight!

"Snapped!"

There was a loud slap in the face, leaving five sturdy red fingers on the man's face.

The person was also drawn and rolled his eyes.

Don't say it hurts, my brain is all "buzzing".

The woman did not expect that this slap would even mention her husband's face, and it exploded, "Smelly cousin, hit my husband! I XXXX..."

Chapter 193: Plucked your eyeballs

It was very unpleasant, completely unbearable insults, even the elderly passengers could not hear it.

The instructor stood up with a black face when the woman rushed over for the second time and wanted to fight An Xia.

Grabbing the opponent's wrist, he said coldly: "This lady, calm down!"

"It's your husband who insulted my new recruit, don't you..."

The woman screamed and interrupted, "What! My husband is insulting a stinky cousin? I babble! Just like her, my husband can look down on her? It must be this woman who is interested in my husband, because she wants to upset my husband! "

"I tell you these stinky fighters, don't think my old lady is afraid of you! Quickly let go of my husband, or I will make you all unable to eat."

Now, I understand why a man who looks like a dog dared to call his wife over.

It turned out that the two couples were shopping together.

The man who was about to faint, still did not forget to pour dirty water in his mouth, "Wife, this woman has wronged me, and...beat me."

"Have you heard! Didn't you hear! My husband said, it was this stinky girl who wronged him! You don't know whether you are wearing a team and you don't know who is wrong, you are not ashamed!"

"Hurry up and let go of my husband! I hear you! Let go of my husband! You, let go of my old lady quickly, don't, even fight with you!"

Shaking her sturdy hand vigorously, but it didn't happen twice, the violent woman raised her hand to the instructor's face, "Fuck you, shameless! I'm **** you, mother!"

It's worth it!

The front row rushed, the iron palm tightly clamped the woman's left hand, and said sharply: "Madam, European fighter, you really can't eat it!"

With both hands under control, the woman jumped on the spot and shouted, "Indecent! Indecent! Indecent!"

It turns out that seeing the very angry passengers is even more funny and angry.

"You mother-in-law, who the **** is insulting you!"

"Don't entangle this shameless couple. Let the police handle it. It's shameless!"

Just now, I suspected that An Xia might have made a mistake. As the woman's rudeness completely disappeared, she stood on the side of the fighters and accused the two couples.

When the woman heard it, she quit!

As soon as his eyes rolled, his too strong body sank down and started to roll around.

The weight was too high, the front row and the instructor almost couldn't stabilize, and her figure was dragged to a sway.

An Xia's patience reached the limit, and he let out a breath lightly, twisted the man in his hand, and smashed the sloppy woman hard.

Naturally, a lot of effort was used.

When it hit the front row, the instructor could not raise the woman together, and the two let go.

The two couples who hit one piece fell into piles of arhats.

The men hit the top and the women hit the bottom. The funny appearance made the passengers laugh.

The new recruits are also suffocating and laughing.

An Xia had a way to finally shut up the shameless couple.

An Xia did not let them go.

An Xia took a step, the shoe ran over the woman's little finger.

The red lips are tightened, and then pressed harder.

An Xia's eyes flashed with blood in the scream of "Ao Ao" like a pig.

Bend down, squatted down, the dagger in his hand lit up, and the cold-glowing blade was only a centimeter away from the woman's eyeballs.

"Say half a word to me and gouge your eyes!"

"An Xia!"

The instructor was shocked, and quickly bent over, "Give me the knife."

It really hurts people, it's completely serious.

The front row was also shocked.

The evil spirit on the little girl was very serious. When she said that, she was not joking!

Chapter 194: Don't worry

The front row and the instructors were all scared by An Xia's bright knife and sweated on their backs.

They really didn't know that An Xia also brought a dagger!

The woman who hit her chest and got angry was used to it, and the tip of the knife came to the door with her eyeballs, and she was not afraid.

Just raised his voice...

A cold light flashed in front of her, something cold across her eyelids, and the sharp sting instantly kept her mouth wide open...

All the arrogance was blocked in his throat.

"Are you sure you still want to open your mouth?" An Xia asked her, killing her.

The woman did not open her mouth.

The small single-fold eyes stared out the largest arc in her life, clearly reflecting An Xia's cold face, and clearly reflecting the fear in her eyes.

The three-layered chin began to tremble, and finally, the fat of the entire face trembles together.

I was so scared that my face was convulsed.

What is Hengren most afraid of?

I am most afraid of someone more horizontal than her.

Someone who is more horizontal and stronger than her will naturally be afraid.

On the contrary, the front row and the instructor became calm.

Gently, breathe a sigh of relief.

Because they knew that An Xia could restrain himself and be merciful.

The police came and An Xia got up.

The knife didn't turn in either, so he kept it for himself.

Soon, the group went to the investigation room with several policemen.

The deputy platoon finally retracted his sight, wiped the thin cold sweat from his palms, and said to Cheng Yiluo: "Cheng Yiluo, you...Cheng Yiluo?"

After shouting twice, Cheng Yiluo recovered.

Subconsciously raised his hand to wipe tears on his face.

There are no tears long ago!

The hand stiffened and put it down secretly, but saw the girl in the aisle next to her with a sneer on her expression.

Cheng Yiluo glared at her unwillingly, lifted his chin, and followed the deputy platoon to leave. When she walked out of the seat, she raised her eyes again, and gazed at An Xia's leaving back. Deep in the red eyes, jealousy was deep.

Is An Xia really good?

No, it's impossible.

Of the nine female recruits, the most powerful can only be herself!

Behind him, the girls sneered, "Look at what she has to make a small report."

"Players, always find an excuse."

"It's disgusting."

Cheng Yiluo bit her lower lip tightly, and her eyes became firmer.

These people are not her opponents at all, but they are jealous of themselves.

snort!

When she was in the team, she wanted to let them know how good she was.

Ten minutes later, the truth about whether An Xia was indecent assault was revealed.

The monitoring call can clearly see what the man did.

The hard facts lay before our eyes, and men can no longer quibble.

In a flash, it became a scene of domestic violence.

"I XX, lie to my old mother! My old mother is for you to eat, for you to wear, you **** lie to my old mother!" The exposed woman's eyes glared, and she rushed over to beat people like a tiger.

The three police officers tried to hold him back.

An Xia ignored it, and at any time the instructor and the front row returned to Car 8 together.

Without sitting back immediately, he walked to the aisle connecting carriages 8 and 9. The instructor stretched out his hand and said very solemnly, "Anxia, give me the dagger."

He didn't move, his eyes were cold and he watched.

The front row also said solemnly: "An Xia, this is the rule, we can forget the blame if you take it out now."

Is it the rules again?

The cold face was covered by dark snow clouds.

Xia Houyu never told her!

Taking out his cell phone, An Xia dialed Xia Houyu's cell phone number directly.

Connected in two seconds.

Afterwards, the front row and the instructor shook their calves when she said a word.

They heard An Xia sternly said: "Xiahouyu, you wait for me!"

Hang up after roaring.

Over there, Xiahouyu gave Mu Chenyuan a voice: "You are too timely to come back, hurry over and I look at Xiaoan. I really found Xiaoan over the air combat!"

Chapter 195: Those who are wise change with time, those who know are subject to change

Just after Mu Chenyuan had finished his mission for nearly three months, he pulled up a dark line of cross-border smuggling of illicit goods.

The person is still on the border, and the gunpowder has not been washed away, and the new task has come again.

After listening to Xia Houyu's voice, there was still **** Mu Chenyuan in the midair with his weapon handing in his right hand, and he paused slightly for a few seconds.

"Find me?" he asked, his low, watery voice a little hoarse.

In the fierce battle an hour ago, gunpowder entered my throat and burned my throat.

"No, it's a step too late."

"Training the new company address to me." One step later, instead of letting the air battle give up, Mu Chenyuan finished handing in his weapons, and his combat boots stepped on the ground, making a deep voice, "You arrange it, I can leave tonight. "

The task is completed, but there are still some things that need to be handed over to the border, and it will take tonight at the earliest to deal with them one by one.

Xia Houyu had already arranged it and waited for Mu Chenyuan to pass.

The address was sent, and the voice was also sent to Mu Chenyuan's cell phone, "Xiao'an suffocated his anger. After you pass, Qiancheng don't irritate her again."

"Remember what I said before? You must tell Xiao An, we have all the handsome guys she wants to see in our team!"

For the first time, Mu Chenyuan had the urge to stop Xiahouyu.

Don't answer the voice anymore, go take a bath!

In the instrument mirror in the shower dry area, Mu Chenyuan's straight upper body was illuminated.

In the clean and dust-free mirror, the handsome facial features were clearly carved out, and Mu Chenyuan stared at himself in the mirror for a few seconds, his cold eyes seemed to be thinking about something.

Then, turned back to the mirror.

Take off the Congsen camouflage clothes, unbutton the hidden buttons, revealing the strong upper body, the lines are **** and delicate, with a god-like brush, and the fine carvings are made one by one.

Put the tops and pants together one by one, and walked barefoot into the wet area of the shower.

After a few seconds, the sound of water rushed.

handsome guy?

Are there any handsome guys in the Powolf team?

Let's paint all the faces for training in the future.

Over there, Xia Houyu stared at the phone that hadn't ringed for a long time, and after a long time, a mysterious smile appeared on the fortitude of his face like a monk.

Brat.

He just said that, is he upset in his heart?

Gee.

You will still be upset after that.

It's time to give Lao Mu a letter, so that the Mu family can rest assured that his family loves grandchildren and still likes girls.

High-speed train

An Xia still handed in the dagger.

Xia Houyu is right in saying that he is weak and it is difficult to get away easily.

She joined Xia Guo's team, surrounded by Xia Guo fighters, and she would only suffer a loss by herself with bare hands.

Xia Guo also said: Those who know change with time, and those who know do what they do.

The team's rules cannot be changed by her own efforts, and can only be followed.

"You can give the knife to you. Give it to me to keep it." An Xia said with a sullen expression, "If it is lost, I will find you all."

As he was trying to talk, An Xia's eyes swept over just as his mouth moved.

"???" The line was silent.

Yu Guang glanced at the instructor, brother, you have to keep it safe!

A new recruit who can roar at a Seven-Star general is so big that it is a little scary.

The instructor only took it with both hands. "You can carry it with you for field training or bayonet training."

Oh, it's not a permanent turn in, that's okay.

Take it back next time to practice hand feel.

An Xia nodded, then crossed the front row and the instructor with a cold face, and left.

Front row: "..."

Staring at An Xia's back, it took a long time to recover.

Chapter 196: Annul him

Although the front row knew that a new recruit was hired temporarily, he didn't know the specific situation.

At this moment, my heart is full of big questions.

"Brother, where's the boss? This aura..."

He stretched out his hand and gave a thumbs up. He wanted to say something just now, but was swept away by her cold eye knife...

I was suddenly confused when I saw it, and I forgot all the words that came to my lips.

The instructor held a dagger and sighed, "A very powerful boss."

Even the seven-star generals roared as soon as they said, but they weren't very powerful bosses.

The front row pondered for a few seconds, and said: "The little girl looked at her physical fitness quite well. Just now, she has received professional training according to the human method, and it is a bit like an out-of-territory grappling technique."

"Our team loves this kind of new recruits. The more capable they are, the more powerful they will be. When the time comes, we will train her hard and sharpen her strength. In less than a year or a half, she will definitely be the top player!"

But no, the instructor smiled, "Practice, she is not charming, but she has a bad temper."

The instructor who walked back to his seat finally understood why Xiahou Zhanjiang had said that to himself.

It turned out that I was vaccinating myself!

The temper is really not good.

But the ability, that is also there!

It doesn't matter, the team likes this kind of newcomer!

The more you practice, the more vigorous you are!

Later, the more I practiced, the more vigorous it became.

The seven-star battle with strength to the sea, air, and battle will be Zhenganxia, almost fighting.

An Xia returned to her position, her whole body exuding cold breath took out her mobile phone, no one loved it, and sent several text messages to Tianshu.

Tianshu, the capital protecting Ye Weimeng: "!!!"

Did he read it wrong?

His eyes widened, and he re-watched the whole head to the end, and the murderous intent was revealed in his deep eyes.

"Tian Xuan." When she walked to Tian Xuan who was cutting Ye Meng's fruit slightly, he said with a stern expression, "Look at the phone and draw the man that the emperor said."

Tianxuan is especially good at drawing and learns with the emperor.

Five minutes later, the portrait was drawn and sent to Anxia.

Not to mention very similar, Jiufen seems to be there.

Later, I received a text message from An Xia, "Let Tian Quan come over and destroy this person."

Why not accept the man's apology?

An apology is clearly worthless in An Xia's eyes!

Assault her?

What happened to those few on the first day of rebirth?

A dead end.

She can't abolish this person right now, and it can be liquidated afterwards.

Xia Houyu said something wrong, she would never choose a way that would be disadvantageous to her.

An icy text was sent, An Xia received her phone, Yan Yan's face became cold and cold, and she asked the junior girl who kept peeking at her.

"Something?"

Suddenly asked, his voice was slightly cold, and the junior girl was startled.

He chanted and replied: "No...nothing."

Yeah?

An Xia didn't believe it, but didn't ask carefully.

She has given each other a chance.

Did not say?

Don't say it then.

The girl in the aisle said, "Hello An Xia, this is Dali Chen. Just now Cheng Yiluo was making trouble behind her back, and we said we went to make a small report."

"This person has a problem with his mind, you will be more careful in the future."

The junior girl actually wanted to remind An Xia to beware of Cheng Yiluo in the future, but she was so scared that she didn't dare to speak because of the coldness on An Xia's face.

Intuition told her: I really want to say, it is Cheng Yiluo who has a difficult time.

I have to say that girls with delicate minds have strong instincts.

It's Cheng Yiluo who is sad.

An Xia smiled, her eyes were so cold that her back was chilling.

Chapter 197: I am back

Cheng Yiluo messed up?

As long as she is bold enough and her skin hard enough, just come.

Although she didn't know what the Xia Guo team's real training routine was, but since they were all teams, they would never be separated from their sect. Presumably, the training routines consist of falling, touching, climbing, and rolling.

Cheng Yiluo engages in small moves?

Then let her double fall, touch, crawl, roll, and beat!

If you don't listen to the warning, call it until she listens.

The deputy platoon also listened to Cheng Yiluo's grievances for half an hour, and listened for half an hour.

He was fortunate for the first time. Fortunately, the instructor personally took care of the only nine female recruits.

Take care of him instead, his head is big.

The girl in front of me, who was so wronged from time to time to shed a few tears, has a serious problem and must be pointed out immediately!

"I understand the situation. All your grievances are just because others did not agree with you, so others were wrong."

When the deputy platoon opened his mouth, Cheng Yiluo's pupils were shocked, and he lost his voice: "I didn't, they were all targeting me!"

The vice platoon's tone was serious, "Listen carefully when I am talking, and don't interrupt casually!"

Cheng Yiluo was so wronged that she burst into tears.

How could this be?

Why didn't you help her?

Obviously it was the fault of those people.

Tears will not have any effect here in the deputy platoon, in exchange for a more rigorous education, "I can tell you now, Cheng Yiluo, you are excessively self-conscious."

"For half an hour, you have 15 points for grievances and 15 points for accusing and criticizing others. I will ask you again, when you criticize others, you have to reflect on yourself if you are wrong?"

"You didn't reflect on yourself. Just knowing that others did not agree with you and obey you, it is the fault of others."

"Cheng Yiluo, I can tell you clearly now that you are just an ordinary new recruit, and you have no qualifications to ask others to obey you."

"Wipe me away from my tears and go back to my seat immediately!"

Wronged?

Just because others don't follow her, don't agree with her, are you wronged?

What is wronged?

The deputy platoon was almost laughing.

The royal princess is not as unreasonable as her.

Cheng Yiluo didn't leave, struggling with his neck, but asked unconvincedly, "Is anyone in the team good? Whoever listens to it?"

"The strength of the team has the final say!"

"Okay! I see! I will prove that I am qualified to let them obey me!" Angrily wiped away the tears on his face, Cheng Yiluo twisted his foot, stomped angrily and returned to his seat.

If the complaint failed, she was criticized. When she returned to her seat, she would stare around her every bite.

He stared at An Xia's figure reflected in the car window.

She remembered these people!

When it comes to the team, you must make them look good.

The deputy platoon also returned to the front row and the instructor, and talked about Cheng Yiluo, and the instructor smiled.

"The spoiled family, coupled with a little skill, has always been the focus. I didn't expect a bigger focus suddenly came, my heart is out of balance, it will be difficult to accept for a while, and even jealous."

"When you arrive at the team, you should hone well and recognize your own position. There will always be a time to accept it. Write the situation in the report, and keep it to Zhenglian when you get to the new team."

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

The front and deputy rows nodded solemnly, and had already included An Xia and Cheng Yiluo as key subjects for examination.

However, the starting point of the examination is different.

An Xia focused on examining how much room for her strength to extend.

Cheng Yiluo focused on whether she would continue to target other new recruits.

Seven hours later, the high-speed rail transferred to a bus to continue to the new team.

At eight o'clock in the evening, An Xia, who had changed the team's special truck, also received a text message from Mu Chenyuan, "Everything is fine."

Make an appointment before leaving and return safely.

he made it.

Chapter 198: Standing like a young man

Mu Chenyuan waited for a while before receiving An Xia's reply, and he answered with a single word of emotion.

"Um."

A word alone, dark eyes looked at least ten seconds before accepting the phone.

An Xia didn't have time to reply, and she had to turn in her mobile phone.

The trucks entered the new team one by one, and it was already eight o'clock in the evening.

The night sky is dotted with stars, and the interior is brightly lit.

Not far away, the **** cry with majestic power tore through the night and smashed into the ear. In an instant, it lit the quiet flame in An Xia's heart, and the cold eyes seemed to have fire, extremely bright, burning like the sun.

"Get off, get off! Get off all! Quick! Quick! Quick!"

Outside the car, a stubborn voice clashed. The short words were powerful and had the effect of pouring cold water.

There were repeated yawns without waking up. He was standing with a tired face while twisting his luggage. The ten-hour drive made everyone tired.

An Xia jumped out of the car lightly, and the long-lost iron-blooded killing struck forcefully, his back straightened subconsciously, and his cold eyebrows were not tired, only as cold as a steel gun.

Within a few seconds, she had already regarded herself as a fighter.

To join the team, you must have the appearance of a fighter!

The whistle sounded, and in the voice of the squad leader who picked up the car, the army finally completed the assembly and stood in line.

An Anxia had never met with them before, and she consciously stood in the empty seat in the last row.

"An Xia!"

The voice of the instructor came from the front, without the easy-going before, it was as hard as an iron plate that smashed people's heads to bleed.

"arrive!"

When the name was clicked, An Xia, who was re-teaming, didn't need any transition at all, and he answered vigorously, with a cold and clear voice, without a trace of fatigue.

"Get out!"

"Yes!"

With two shouts and one answer, Cheng Yiluo, who was standing in the front row, couldn't help pursing his lips and chuckling.

When you get off the bus, you will be called, and you must have done something bad and you will be criticized.

An Xia didn't know the footwork of Xia Guo's fighters. Fortunately, he had seen the Xia Guo team's promotional video before, and the screen flashed, clenching his fists with both hands, and ran over.

Fortunately, I have watched the Xia Guo team's propaganda film before, remembering and using it now, so I can pass the level so-so.

The surrounding area was lit by bright solar energy. She ran from the end to the forefront alone, counting sharply and coldly following her all the way.

In their eyes, An Xia's demeanor and posture were definitely not so-so, from going out to trotting.

Except for some strangeness, others, perfect!

Standing out of the green pine, looking like a blade, with awe-inspiring posture, it is eye-catching to see.

No wonder Lao Tan and the others have said good seedlings, really!

Bad temper, it's okay!

practice!

Too angular, it's okay!

practice!

Stabbing, it's okay!

practice!

Jade is not polished, and it is not a weapon. Since the seven-star warlord Xia Houyu trusted them, how could they live up to this trust.

An Xia ran to the instructor, stood still, raised his hand, and saluted.

Ouch!

This is, I have learned it!

Professional enough!

A smile flashed in the eyes of the instructor Tan Jing, and her voice was deep and bright and asked her, "Are you tired?"

Cheng Yiluo in the front row froze instantly with a gleeful smile on his face.

Tired?

Did she get it wrong?

Instead of criticizing An Xia, she asked her if she was tired.

Did you make a mistake!

Why don't you ask other people if they are tired?

He only asked An Xia if he was tired?

Clenching his lower lip, the unwillingness in his eyes gathered more and more.

She was also very tired. After ten hours of riding in the car, her whole body was sore.

An Xia also wanted to know what it meant.

The brain wants to know, but it replied forcefully, "Not tired!"

The chin is raised slightly higher.

Chapter 199: I want to compete with Ansha

Raise the chin slightly, this is a bit difficult to change.

Due to her training and status, she has long been accustomed to talking with her chin slightly raised at all times.

Tan Jing didn't put this habit into his eyes. He knew the little girl's arrogance.

Nodded slightly, smiled and said, "It's good, come on, stand up to them."

"Yes!" With a cold expression, An Xia settled down and turned around, still in the posture of Xia Guo's fighters, not standard, but full of momentum.

Seeing this, some new recruits seem to know something.

Stand up quickly, tensing your legs, and trying to straighten your back. His eyes widened until he slept, and he didn't dare to stand loose anymore.

The instructor Tan Jing said with a calm face, and asked him coldly, "See you! They are all new recruits, and they are all new recruits, who are also taking a ten-hour drive. Look at you, and then look at An Xia!"

"Just now the whistle blew, how many of you moved quickly? And how many realized that you were already fighters?"

"What I saw was a dish of loose sand without waking up, without mobility, without discipline, and without organization!"

"I tell you now, this is the team! Not the school! From this second, throw away all your previous laziness and procrastination, take out your best mental energy, and accept the baptism of the team!"

Asked harshly, and slammed the heads of the new recruits once and again, until everyone hit a few Ji Ling severely, and the dizzy mind finally became sober.

Or is it the instructor they have seen who talks and laughs, and is easy-going like a spring breeze?

It's not like it at all!

They are clearly two people!

I said before that if I have any difficulties in the future, I will find him at any time. Now that he is so fierce, who dares to find him?

Also, why are the combatants standing next to them stern, motionless, staring at them like a god?

Mom, dad!

Family members.

The team is different from what they imagined!

It was also at this moment that all of them formally bid farewell to their past lives and began to move towards a qualified fighter.

Tan Jing did not give the new recruits a transition period from school to the team. Tonight, they entered the gate of the camp, and the transition period is over!

The cold white light illuminates his resolute face, and his expression is even more cold, his sharp gaze swept over the newly energetic recruits, and he shouted again.

"Squad leader!"

"arrive!"

"Lead the team and complete a hundred push-ups! Let them sober!"

"Yes!"

The fresh-minded new recruits have been taken aback by the instructor Tan Jing.

Complete a hundred push-ups?

now?

Yes, right now!

"You guys! Come here!"

"Twenty of you, come here!"

"Hurry up! Don't grind!"

"Luggage down! Don't take it! Speed!"

After several voiceless chants penetrated every night, more than one hundred new recruits were divided into six groups, and they began their real life in the team.

An Xia also returned to the female rookie lineup and completed a hundred push-ups along the same track.

Next to him, it happened to be Cheng Yiluo.

Cheng Yiluo, full of confidence, took the initiative to provoke An Xia. "Do you dare to compare with me?"

The provocation of hitting the door, An Xia glanced at her coolly, with a slight look of contempt.

Almost exploded Cheng Yiluo.

"An Xia! There is a match with me!"

what?

Look down on her!

Humph, she is a sports specialty!

Tonight, we must let An Xia see how good she is!

"Squad leader, wait a minute!" Angrily raised his hand and shouted loudly, "I want to compete with An Xia!"

Chapter 200: An Xia said, let's compare with the monitor

The female recruits looked incredible.

Cheng Yiluo wants to compete with An Xia?

Is she crazy?

An Xia was on the high-speed rail, strong enough to screw up a man.

Compared with her?

Are you successful?

Very skeptical!

The eleven male recruits in the group didn't know about the noon, and when they heard the female recruits put forward the competition, they were surprised at the same time and gave birth to excitement.

Amazing.

Make trouble on the first day.

The squad leader who was about to blow the whistle just put the whistle to his lips, and his brows wrinkled fiercely.

"If you have any questions in the future, please report it first! I heard that!" He said to Cheng Yiluo in a deep voice, "For the sake of you being a newcomer, I will let you go today, and the next time you will be punished!"

"Again!"

The team is not a place that comes with one's own temperament.

Disciplinary regulations must be observed, and no combatant, even the Twelve-Star War General, must not violate it!

Cheng Yiluo, who pointed out the mistake, blushed, gritted his teeth, closed his eyes and loudly "reported" a new comeback.

I'm so mad at her!

An Xia must be laughing at her again.

wrong.

Those new female recruits who targeted her on the high-speed rail must also be laughing at her.

They just want to see her ashamed!

Don't think about it!

The squad leader noticed An Xia early, and just wanted to see how good she was, so he asked, "An Xia, how about you? Do you dare to fight?"

They kind of like to challenge each other.

Bloody!

An Xia has nothing to do, and said indifferently: "I don't care."

Compared with new recruits like Cheng Yiluo, she is downgraded.

Then, he said: "Squad leader, add you."

What? ! !

Cheng Yiluo widened his eyes and turned to accuse in surprise, "An Xia, you are too arrogant! You dare to compare with the squad leader, do you even look down on the squad leader! I think you are crazy!"

Play a provocative divorce.

The new female recruits did not listen to her words before, but there was one sentence quite affirmed.

An Xia, are you crazy?

Know that you are great, but can you still be better than the squad leader?

Wake up!

You are challenging serious fighters, not new recruits like them!

The squad leader will be happy now, so he won't feel that An Xia is looking down on himself.

The interest rose, and he said in a loud voice: "Sure! You wait, I will find someone to come and see the time."

The little girl has courage.

Dare to compare push-ups with him.

Is it because he wears thick training clothes, and doesn't he see the muscles of his arms and thighs?

Since it is mentioned, compare it.

Found instructor Tan Jing.

Tan Jing was also happy, "Walk around, I really want to see it! I just want to know if she is physically fit, so I sent it back to me for a check. Quick, give me the stopwatch."

Meteor strides, for fear that An Xia will regret it.

Cheng Yiluo was making fun of An Xia, "You can really lift yourself up, and I'll see how you end up!"

"I'm a sports student, and I have to practice one hundred push-ups every day. Plus the monitor, heh, you're a jumping clown!"

Triumphant, seems to have seen An Xia's defeat in his own hands.

An Xia moved her wrists and ankles, faintly returning, "If you lose, go home and cry, don't come out ashamed."

Ignore people like Cheng Yiluo, but I can't tolerate being deceived.

"Wait for me! Until you want to see who comes home to cry!" Cheng Yiluo said in angrily, seeing the monitor and instructor coming over, immediately pretended to be a good girl, and stopped talking.

She didn't dare to be presumptuous in front of the instructor.

The other five groups have already started, and the instructor came over and glanced at An Xia with a smile and blew the whistle.

One hundred push-ups started!