

Goddess 201

Chapter 201: Strength slap

Not far away, the front and deputy platoons of the new recruits stood in front of a three-star warrior and whispered: "The new recruits sent by the Xiahou warrior personally are very powerful."

Instead of "a little bit of strength", "very" was used to indicate the two's recognition of Anxia.

"Nine female recruits, she and another female recruit Cheng Yiluo are pretty good. However, An Xia did not conduct endurance and physical fitness tests."

"Tomorrow, we will arrange for the monitor to test her alone. If everything is good, her overall strength will rank first among new female recruits."

The Samsung warlord sees far more than that.

General Xiahou not only sent him off in person, but also personally contacted him this afternoon, and he would send a special fighter over there to take charge of Anxia's daily training.

Special combatants come over to train new recruits, overkill, use a sledgehammer...

It can also be explained from the side that General Xiahou not only favors Anxia, but also recognizes Anxia's strength.

The Samsung warlord thought for a while and said: "After the test is scheduled tomorrow, if the result is good, find an opportunity to put her on the old team."

"Put it on the old team?" The front row was a little puzzled, "This, isn't the transition?"

"The strength is really much higher than that of the new recruits. Putting her on the new team is a waste. Putting her on the old team just happens to let those in the team see how powerful the back waves are."

Samsung will be the boss of the whole team, how does he arrange, how to execute the following.

After finishing talking, the Samsung warlord was going to talk to his partner Tan Jing. After looking for a circle, he found that Tan Jing was standing in a group of female recruits, and the squad leader of a group stayed on the ground, together with the new recruits. Do push-ups.

"Go, let's go and have a look."

The Samsung warlord laughed, and walked towards the group of new recruits.

Before I got closer, I looked at Yi Anxia's push-ups one by one. The speed was about the same as the squad leader!

this.....

Go faster!

I saw the front and deputy rows too, oh shit!

An Xia!

Is she competing with the monitor?

Hurry, go over and take a look.

The three of them knew what had happened when they approached.

Tan Jing pressed his throat and said excitedly: "Tiger, look, look at her, isn't it amazing? This speed, look, look... it's no different from a three-year fighter!"

Tiger, the surname of the three-star warrior is Chang, the first name is Tiger, Tan Jing is used to his "tiger"

The tiger stared at An Xia with bright eyes, and answered in a coping manner, "I saw it, I saw it."

"Isn't it awesome."

"It's okay." Tiger is not as excited as his partner, hold on, buddy!

It's just started.

If it's not so good, continue to watch it.

"Thirty-eight, thirty-nine...forty..."

"Thirty-nine...forty...forty-one..."

The slower is An Xia, and the faster is the monitor.

As for Cheng Yiluo, I'm in a hurry!

She, she is only twenty!

How could this be?

how so!

Why is An Xia as fast as the squad leader.

Did you give her water?

The more you doubt, the more anxious you are, and the less you can accept the reality that you are half defeated.

When she looked up, Cheng Yiluo felt even more panicked when she saw it.

An Xia, she, she...

Really fast!

No, no, can't be won by Anxia!

Never let her win over herself!

Cheng Yiluo started to rush.

The consequence of Chong is breathing disorder, the limbs are getting tired, and the strength is getting less and less.

In her ears, the number of reports that came to her made her even more confused.

"Fifty-seven, fifty-eight..."

"Fifty-seven, fifty-eight..."

Ah ah ah ah, An Xia has caught up with the monitor!

How could this be?

How could this be?

Cheng Yiluo was about to cry.

Chapter 202: It hurts to hit my face and I cried again

It is the new recruits who want to cry even more.

The squad leader is fast, they can accept it, but that is a three-year fighter in the team, he must be amazing.

But, An Xia!

You are a girl!

What speed is the same as the monitor?

Beat people hard!

Strong strength.

Push-ups are also awesome at this moment, and you are also a human being. Why are you so good!

Actually.

It is the monitor who is really stressed.

The squad leader really did not expect An Xia to be a girl with the same speed as him!

He is a three-year fighter!

As a result, a rookie who had just arrived on the team for less than ten minutes stood shoulder to shoulder with him.

Careless.

Careless.

I just promised too much.

No matter what, you have to watch her finish a hundred push-ups before talking.

The squad leader, who was not disturbed, kept breathing evenly and began to speed up gradually.

"Eighty, eighty one... eighty five..."

Just passed one, dear, An Xia is catching up again!

Even catch up with one.

In the ear, Cheng Yiluo's cry suddenly came, and she just reached forty-eight, all over her body, sobbing lowly.

"Ohh Ohh ohh....."

The cry was not loud and suppressed, but it made people hear the grievance quite loud.

Wronged again!

The corners of the deputy row's mouth were straightened, and there was displeasure in his eyes.

"Cheng Yiluo, have you forgotten what the instructor said just now?" The deputy platoon shouted coldly, "Cry again, complete a hundred push-ups, and run five kilometers for me!"

If you want to cry sympathy, or escape, don't even think about it in the team!

It doesn't matter to be weak, but not weak enough to be reasonable!

Cheng Yiluo still wanted to cry, but looked up, but found that several fighters, especially the Samsung warrior standing in the middle, stared at him coldly, as if... as if really wanted to throw her out.

Crying eyes flickered, and the cry of grievance stopped abruptly.

If Chang Huo didn't think she was a new employee, she did have a little bit of strength, and he really wanted to throw people out.

Strictly said: "Cry, cry, cry, what is there to cry! If you can't afford to lose, don't just casually write the war! Here, you are more powerful than you! The skills are not as good as people, and you can't afford to lose, so let me hold it. Tail be a man!"

It must be taught when it is time to teach, otherwise, when her team is a nursery?

What the **** have to coax you?

Lianxiangxiyu, really no!

Don't expect it.

In Changhuo's team, no distinction is made between men and women.

The male and female recruits at the back heard that they immediately clamped their tails to behave.

They are wrong!

Never dare to be presumptuous anymore.

The team is not a school, it must have a clear knowledge.

Cheng Yiluo's lining and face are lost anyway!

The tears that worked in the past came to the team, not only did not give full play to their advantages, but instead attracted ruthless criticism.

I dare not cry, let alone say that I am wronged, so what can I do?

He blushed, clenched his teeth, interrupted his teeth and swallowed in his stomach, and continued to complete the unfinished push-ups.

An Xia is done.

"one hundred!!"

"one hundred!!"

The squad leader is also finished.

Unfortunately, it was only a second slower than An Xia.

The eyes of Chang Laohu, the instructor, the front and the deputy platoons looking at An Xia are like when Grandma Wolf saw Little Red Riding Hood, those eyes flashed.

An Xia, you are No. 1!

However, this expression seems a bit unhappy.

The instructor couldn't help watching carefully, he was afraid that he had read it wrong.

The finished monitor adjusted his breathing and smiled bitterly, "I lost."

If you lose, you have to admit it.

But seeing An Xia's face cold, he was even more upset than the loser.

"Yeah." An Xia replied blankly, got up, the air pressure was very low.

Only the instructor Tan Jing was the only consolation for this kind of work. Chang Huo quickly gave him a look, and then scolded the squad leader, "There is no use for eggs, not ashamed."

Chapter 203: vicious

The instructor, Tan Jing, stood beside An Xia, looking carefully again.

Hey.

He didn't read it wrong just now.

The little girl is really upset.

Why are you unhappy after winning?

Rao is the instructor who is in charge of the ideological work in the team, and he has to put his heart to each other with the fighters every day. I can't understand it now.

I said that I thought about it in my heart, and then smiled and asked, "Look, it seems that it's not very happy to win. Do you still want to find someone to compare? Find someone more powerful?"

I have to say that those who do ideological work are great.

Be good at watching people's hearts.

An Xia never thought of making love to Tan Jing. Hearing this, he said indifferently: "No."

Refuse to communicate, and don't want to interact with people here too deeply.

Tan Jingna would not be able to see it.

The little girl's cold expression was already telling him that she didn't want to talk.

Tan Jing still wanted to continue to communicate, but An Xia didn't want to give him a chance and went straight away.

"???" Tan Kuang was startled.

Little girl, you are too individual.

Cheng Yiluo also has a personality, and somehow he will send him some problems, so that he has a chance to cure her problems.

An Xia.

His personality is as strong as a copper wall and an iron wall, no flaws are left to him.

There is no chance to shoot at all.

I couldn't help sighing: Warlord Xiahou, the little girl you sent here is really tricky!

But he is not afraid!

The more tricky, the more challenging.

The more he fights, the more courage he is, that is the real **** man standing upright.

The unhappy An Xia glanced at the instructor who was still standing by her side and said coldly: "I want to be alone, thank you."

...

The disgusted Tan Jing smiled, "Well, if you need to find me at any time."

The temper is really not good.

Commander Xiahou later specifically said that "Take more care", well, he knew why the accent was played.

Because it really needs to be "bearer".

Tan Jing left with a smile on his face.

Not far away, Cheng Yiluo almost vomited blood!

Is the instructor blind?

An Xia called winning unhappy?

She is obviously proud!

An Xia!

An Xia!

Cheng Yiluo, who gritted his teeth and completed push-ups one after another, had red eyes and hated Taotian in his heart.

She wants to get the top spot in the rookie company, and An Xia is her biggest obstacle.

You have to find a way to get rid of An Xia as soon as possible.

perhaps.....

A plan arose in his heart, and a vicious look flashed in his eyes.

She had to find a way to make An Xia break her leg. In the end, she was paralyzed and never suffered.

That's right!

That's right!

The best way to paralyze her is.

Find a way to break An Xia's spine.

Cheng Yiluo, who had finished the push-up, smiled sly.

"Sixty Seven... Sixty Eight... Eighty One..."

One hundred push-ups are still going on.

An Xia, who finished and won, stood alone with her mouth pressed, her body was cold, and she refused any approach.

Samsung warrior Chang Hu saw that his partner had touched his nose in front of the little girl, and returned with a feathered grin, grinning with a gleeful smile.

"Yeah, there are new recruits that our ideological and moral teacher can't handle."

Damn it!

He used to say that he likes to conquer by force, but now the "text" is not enough.

Hahaha

Vent!

Cool!

"I accepted your smile." Tan Jing glared at the smiling guy, "The fighters below him lose to a rookie, you really have a face."

Oh shit!

The literati are poisonous.

Step on people's sore spots.

Chang Hu darkened his face, "I will clean them up later."

The squad leader who lost next to him trembled!

He can't help my brothers.

Because he was involved in the whole camp alone.

Chapter 204: Don't be proud

On the other side of the big playground, the combatants who were still training did not know that tonight would be their sleepless night.

Chang Hu scolded and trained the monitor a few more words before remembering that he still had nothing to say.

"Tell you a business matter. General Xiahou contacted me this afternoon, and he will send a special fighter over to train."

What?

Tan Jing was surprised, "Special fighters come to train? How come there is such an arrangement? Overkill, right?"

Soon, I guessed why there was such an arrangement.

Shen said: "I'm here for An Xia, right."

"Yes." Chang Hu nodded, his black face was serious, "General Xiahou values An Xia very much. After the physical test tomorrow, if An Xia scores well, arrange training with three-year fighters."

This arrangement is fine.

Tan Jing agreed, "An Xia really has a strong comprehensive ability, and it is indeed a succumb to the rookie company."

In this way, An Xia's next whereabouts are determined.

Twenty minutes later, all six groups of new recruits completed one hundred push-ups.

The brain is awake, but the body is more tired.

Tan Jing didn't toss them anymore, he just got off the hook once, and it shouldn't be continuous.

Originally, I planned to arrange for An Xia and Cheng Yiluo to shake hands and make peace. After thinking about it, I gave up.

He thought, An Xia might not.

But some words still have to be clarified.

Standing in the opposite row, Cheng Yiluo saw the instructor gave her a dissatisfied look. At that moment, Cheng Yiluo felt that he was stripped of his skin, and the last layer of fig leaf was gone.

She lost, what else do they want!

Clenching her lower lip, Cheng Yiluo wanted to cry again.

Standing in front of all the new recruits, Tan Jing said: "All of you remember, tears are the most useless thing in the team!"

"On the battlefield, is it possible for you to expect the enemy to come, cry your nose, shed tears, sell your grievances, and the enemy will come without a fight?"

"Bleeding, sweating, not crying, this is our iron-blooded fighter! Can you do it?"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

The newcomer of the 100-call number raised his throat and answered three times forcefully, which also seemed very imposing.

Cheng Yiluo, whose tears were streaming out again, was neither crying nor not crying.

The facial features that were pretty good for a while were so distorted that they couldn't be seen.

Next, reassemble, hand in the phone, arrange accommodation, and the new recruits who have been tired for a day no longer have the energy to toss themselves.

An Fu and Cheng Yiluo are again arranged in the same bedroom.

While washing, Cheng Yiluo walked up to An Xia, unwilling, gritted his teeth and said: "Don't be proud, one day I will defeat you!"

"You are really interesting. Defeating depends on strength. Do you rely on your mouth?"

Before An Xia spoke, Chen Daili, who came in with the washbasin, sneered and sneered back. "You don't cry all the time, just jokes, are you annoying."

Seeing this woman is not pleasing to the eye!

On the bus before, another female newcomer said that she can sing too. Cheng Luoyi's yin and yang connotation said, "You can sing either casually or you can sing, and you need to have a grade certificate before you can sing."

What did she say, "She passed the professional eighth level and won several awards, big and small, so she didn't dare to say that she could sing outside."

Depend on!

The tea was fragrant, and when I heard she wanted to vomit.

At this moment, I can finally go back, Chen Daili is not merciful at all, she can be as good as she is.

How did Cheng Yiluo be rubbed on the ground again and again?

Angrily and angry, she happened to see two female combatants coming in, not new recruits, female combatants in the camp.

Tears came out in a "rush", crying: "You guys, you bully me!" I didn't think about the washbasin anymore, turned around and ran out of the bathroom.

Chapter 205: Vomit, the tea smells

The two female combatants who came in looked at me, and I looked at you, all at a loss.

What's wrong?

The new recruit who ran out just now.

Bullied?

"You..." a female fighter asked, "A dispute?"

Chen Daili was so angry that she wanted to throw the washbasin, and Cheng Yiluo really...so tea made her want to hit someone.

Hearing this, he explained in a low voice, "There is no noise, the guys who run out always like to take the initiative to make trouble. They can't afford to lose, so they cry if they lose."

Can't afford to lose, cry if you lose?

"Cheng Yiluo?" the female fighter asked.

Chen Daili was stunned, "Ah, yes, that's her."

How do they know Cheng Yiluo?

"Are you An Xia?"

"Huh?" Chen Dali couldn't keep up with the rhythm of the female combatants, and her reaction was slow. She immediately turned sideways and looked at An Xia, "I am not, she is An Xia."

The two female combatants stood beside An Xia all of a sudden, happily introducing themselves.

"An Xia, I am Wu Wu, a second-year communications fighter."

"I am Wan Lan in the second-year communications war."

"The match between you and the squad leader tonight was spread throughout the entire camp. It was amazing! The new recruits defeated the three-year fighters, and those male fighters are going to be miserable tonight."

The names of An Xia and Cheng Yiluo had been spread in the camp.

The fighters knew that An Xia had defeated a three-year male fighter, and also knew that there was Cheng Yiluo who couldn't afford to lose and cried if he lost.

After the female combatants heard about it, they all wanted to see An Xia the next day.

No way, they met first tonight.

Enthusiastic enough that An Xia is not comfortable, nodded slightly as a response.

Wu Wu and Wan Lan were not embarrassed either. They also heard that An Xia's temperament was so cold that even the instructor and Chang Huo would not pay attention.

Super personality!

When Chen Daili saw An Xia not speaking, she was afraid that the two second-year female fighters would be unhappy, so she took the initiative to speak for An Xia, "Two squad leaders, An Xia is not very talkative. Don't be surprised."

"It's no surprise, it's no surprise, we all know. We also heard that the instructor asked An Xia to talk, and they all touched the dust."

what!

All know?

Will there be no secrets in the camp?

Although Chen Daili didn't say it, her face was written clearly and plainly.

Wu Wu pursed his lips and smiled, "I watch it all, there is no secret."

Outside, Cheng Yiluo, who ran out and secretly turned back to overhearing, was about to bite his teeth.

Didn't these female fighters see her crying?

She was crying, they even talked and laughed with An Xia!

I don't even know how to help her out!

He was so angry that he shook his body and hit the wall with his head.

"Who is outside?" Wu Wu chased out with a deep expression, only to see a back running away.

as well as...

Faint scent of bath and mulu.

This fragrance...

Isn't it the scent of bath dew on Cheng Yiluo who ran out just now?

Is she the eavesdropper?

It also...

Wu Wu returned to the dormitory and said about it. The only eight female combatants in the entire camp disliked Cheng Yiluo even more.

This girl, if you really want to lose heart, forget it.

Partial eccentricity is not correct!

No wonder I always like to cry.

Wanting to sell badly in the team, she made a wrong calculation.

Two o'clock at midnight

Chang Hu blew his whistle in the male fighter dormitory.

There was a sharp whistle, and all the male combatants rushed downstairs at the fastest speed.

I'm coming.

Here comes the punishment tonight!

Run five laps around the camp.

It's bright after the run!

Worthy of being a tiger.

The monitor was full of guilt, "Excuse me, brothers, it's my fault, it's my fault."

Losing to a new recruit, still a female recruit, he really has no face to see people.

Chapter 206: Mu Chenyuan comes

The male warriors didn't take this matter to heart.

Did you lose? There really is no face.

But this is not the point.

Run a little closer, and all of them asked with interest, "I heard it's still beautiful, isn't it?"

Cough cough cough.

They are not lust.

Purely curious.

The squad leader thought for a while, and said with his throat: "I didn't see it too clearly, it seems a bit pretty."

"Didn't see clearly? It seems like? Didn't you compare with her? Didn't see this clearly?"

"I didn't see it clearly, I told you..." The monitor's voice was lowered, "I stand in front of her, and I feel more stressed than standing in front of Changhu."

"I don't even dare to look at her. Even if I look at each other, I took a glance and quickly moved away. The aura is too strong and I don't dare to look at it any more."

No way!

Why doesn't it sound believable?

"Believe it or not, you'll know when you meet her. Stop talking, stop talking, and finish running quickly."

The squad leader said nothing, and sighed as he ran.

Ugh!

The biggest black spot in life.

No face to see people.

But later, it became the biggest show off in his life.

Tell his son, "Is it true that the twelve-star female general, your father, has beaten her by a hundred push-ups! I won her in a second."

The current squad leader just wants to find a piece of cloth to cover himself.

When Mu Chenyuan arrived, he happened to ran into all the male combatants in the camp who were not sleeping at midnight.

At a glance, he knew he was punished.

It was Chang Hu who received him, and he sighed with a smile: "Just laughed, it's all a stinky kid in the camp who is not up to date, and loses to An Xia in the competition."

Lost to An Xia?

"Compared to what?" Mu Chenyuan asked lightly, not surprised.

It's normal to lose to An Xia, I mainly want to know how much I lost.

Chang Hu was really hard to speak, and sighed heavily, "One hundred push-ups, three years of fighters lost."

"How many wins did Anxia win?"

"one."

Hearing this, Mu Chenyuan's cold eyes fell slightly.

Only one.

She may not be happy if she wins.

Chang Hu said again: "An Xia is not too happy yet. Tan Jing still wants to ask her why. The little girl is a little temperamental and is not willing to talk."

He said so clearly, he also wanted to let the special fighters who were sent over know the truth.

One is the good seed that Xiahou Zhanjiang personally sent to the high-speed rail.

One is a special fighter sent by Xiahou Zhanjiang to train.

Both of them are soldiers whom the Xiahou warlord valued, so don't tell the contradiction. Then he is the boss of the camp, it is really difficult to explain to the Xiahou warlord.

Mu Chenyuan tightened his thin lips.

An Xia's demands on herself were quick, and she wanted more than just defeating a three-year fighter.

But...

Want to defeat a special fighter.

For example, defeat him.

Tomorrow, see how much improvement she has made during three months of training in the special education institute.

Six o'clock in the morning

When An Xia saw Mu Chenyuan, she almost thought she was dazzled.

Look at it again, no eyes.

Wearing a training uniform standing in the playground, standing tall and straight, with handsome eyes, several female recruits around him exclaimed "so handsome."

An Xia's eyes were a little cold.

If it weren't for her to gather, she would definitely run over and ask him why he was here.

After staring a little longer, Cheng Yiluo's yin and yang weird expressions came from behind, "Some people are really not ashamed. They are idiots early in the morning."

"I don't want to think about my identity, huh, shameless."

Finding fault early in the morning, An Xia turned around and raised her hand to give Cheng Yiluo a slap in the face.

The speed was fast and fierce, and no one reacted. With a "slap", Cheng Yiluo was beaten.

Chapter 207: Those who offend me, kill!

The scene was quiet due to shock.

All stupid.

All of them stared at An Xia, without moving their eyes.

Don't say they are stupid, Cheng Yiluo is stupid himself.

No one would have thought that An Xia would dare to hit someone!

Still slapped!

An Xia retracted her hand, killing intent in her black eyes, and said harshly: "If you dare to dirty my ears, I will wait for you even more ruthlessly!"

She has never been scolded for "shameless"!

A slap is her biggest concession!

The harsh expression was like thunder, and instantly awakened everyone.

"An Xia!!" Cheng Yiluo screamed and screamed, covering her fiery face, "You hit me! You hit me! My parents never hit me, you hit me! Ah, ah, I'll fight you! Go!! I'm fighting with you!"

Angrily roared, rushing madly.

Chen Daili and the new recruits came back to their senses, and they all rushed to try to hug Cheng Yiluo.

"Ah ah, let me go!! Let me go! Let me go!!!" Cheng Yiluo, who was hugging her waist, struggled frantically, grabbing people frantically with both hands, and whoever caught him would be caught and injured.

She had already caught several blood marks on Chen Daili's neck, and she didn't let it go.

The junior girl even said loudly to An Xia: "What are you doing in a daze? Run!"

It's not An Xia's style to run after hitting someone.

Instead of running away, Cheng Yiluo, who was hugged by his waist, moved closer.

An Xia was angry.

The emperor took the initiative to get angry and murdered.

No rants, no excessive body language, and even a calm expression on his face.

In the calm, it was a thousand army pressing the realm, blood staining the earth wherever it passed.

There is no life, no hope, only darkness.

The darkness of death.

The new recruits are scared, and the fear from the depths of their souls is overwhelming.

An Xia approached a step, and the new recruits took three steps back with expressions of horror.

Chen Daili, who hugged Cheng Yiluo, wanted to retire, but she couldn't.

The hands clinging to Cheng Yiluo's waist, as if rooting and budding, the more she wanted to pull it back, the tighter she held.

"Then I tell you today, slapped you is just the beginning." An Xia approached, and in her cold eyes, thick **** hostility continued to grow, "Your mouth, your person, I don't like it very much!"

"I don't like me here..."

With his hands as fast as lightning, he pinched Cheng Yiluo's neck fiercely.

Tighten, tighten again.

The unpretentious face of Li Li, kills and bites the cold.

"An Xia!!"

"An Xia!!"

Around, the new recruits shouted in horror.

An Xia will kill Cheng Yiluo, she will really kill her.

The smelly mouth of Cheng Yiluo grabbed An Xia's hands with both hands. Those eyes, which were obviously arrogant but also like to shed tears and sold miserably, reflected An Xia's face.

She saw the murderous intent in An Xia's eyes.

"Um... Um..."

A desperate cry for help from the strangled throat, a fatal sense of suffocation, made her scared.

I really feel that my life is worthless in An Xia's eyes!

"An Xia."

The low, calm voice passed through all the horror, with a rare coolness in the June sun, slowly falling into An Xia's ears.

"let go."

He said.

An Xia turned her head to look at him, and said harshly, "Those who offend me, kill!"

"An Xia, you let go first." Mu Chenyuan stared at An Xia quietly, his unfathomable cold eyes were like the sea of Wang Hai, vast enough to allow An Xia to swim freely, "Trust me, there is a better solution."

believe him?

He has always believed her.

With his hands loosened a little, Cheng Yiluo, desperate, smelled life.

She couldn't speak, and with those big eyes that shed tears most, she begged Mu Chenyuan with her eyes.

Chapter 208: Your mouth is cheap

She didn't want to die.

She still wants to live.

This time, she underestimated An Xia's anger.

The intention was to provoke An Xia and make her embarrassed and embarrassed.

But no matter how wronged he was, he went to the squad leader so that An Xia could be punished.

But she didn't expect that An Xia actually...

He actually slapped himself.

Finally kill her!

Mu Yiluo, who was frightened, knew whether he could survive, the key was the young fighter who said something in front of him, which made An Xia feel relieved.

His mouth murmured hard, making a pleading cry for help, "Help...help...help...life..."

She was wrong!

You shouldn't anger An Xia like this and try to make her fool!

But An Xia didn't want to let go.

From birth to now, she was so offended in the public for the first time!

As Xia Houyu said, they dare only because they are not strong enough!

Do not! enough! powerful! Big!

An Xia's cold black eyes deepened the chill.

Mu Chenyuan asked her, "Don't you believe me?"

letter.

Here, apart from Tianshu and the four of them, he is the one who believes most.

Yan Leng let go, An Xia said coldly: "I don't want to see her again, it's impossible for one day!"

"Cough cough cough...cough cough cough..."

Cheng Yiluo, who had escaped from the dead, coughed violently. She opened her mouth and breathed loudly, coughing loudly, her face was still in shock, and the reaction of her mouth surpassed the reaction of her brain.

Hearing this, he glared at An Xia with fire-breathing eyes, and asked hoarsely, "What are you, you..."

Two cold stares swept over, Cheng Yiluo fell sharply, and the blood on his coughing face disappeared again.

The young soldier who rescued her, he...he was staring at him coldly, just like An Xia.

They know!

They are in a group!

The new discovery made Cheng Yiluo want to escape.

Chen Daili just released her hand, no longer holding Cheng Yiluo's waist, to support her soft body.

Released his hand, Cheng Yiluo fell back after losing his strength.

"Boom!"

An **** squatted to the ground.

No one dared to help.

She was alone in the playground shivering.

With such a big movement, Samsung warriors Chang Hu and Tan Jing were both alarmed.

Playground corner

Chang Huhu glared, scanning An Xia for a while, and Yi Luo for a while.

Finally, to Chen Daili who explained the cause of the incident: "You go back to training!"

"Yes!" Chen Dali replied with a trembling voice, not daring to stay for half a second, and quickly slipped away.

Originally, I wanted to whisper "Don't be afraid" to An Xia, and Yu Guang glanced at her.

have to.

The aunt's face was indifferent, she was afraid that the word "fear" had never existed in her life dictionary.

Which needs comfort.

Hurry up, you are the coward who needs comfort the most.

Cheng Yiluo lowered his head and cried quietly, with a twitch, until Changhu's brain hurts.

I want to scold her: Who is making you mean! Do you know if you want to be smoked?

It can be seen that she is a female fighter or a rookie, and she can't scold her anymore.

I want to scold An Xia: the other party is rude, if you are so special, you will kill, where is the team!

The same cannot be said.

Was inexplicably scolded for "shameless" early in the morning, who doesn't have a temper?

Can't scold, can't beat, in the end, Chang Hu angered himself!

Pointing to the playground, the black face roared, "An Xia, Cheng Yiluo, you run ten laps for me! Run for me right away!"

? ? ?

Cheng Yiluo, who bowed her head and sobbed, looked like a ghost, suddenly raised her head and asked silently, "Why do I want to run, it's she who wants to kill!"

Chapter 209: Where did the freak come from

Yo!

Dare to ask why?

Tan Jing, with a cold face, heard the words, and for the first time a deep sense of frustration rose in his heart.

Before that, he thought that Cheng Yiluo could be well cultivated.

now what.

I want to slap myself.

If you look wrong, it really failed.

An angry Chang Hu said twice, and the restrained anger finally broke through the embankment, "Are you still wronged? Huh? Are you still wronged? Do you know your mouth is bad, don't you know it, but the mouth is so bad that you rushed to find a fight early in the morning? !"

"Come and come, you take a good look at this one, you show me clearly, and you touch your neck again, can you take the initiative to provoke her?"

"Sent to death by yourself, are you still wronged? You are wronged! You and he..."

"Chang Hu." Tan Jing said coldly, preventing Chang Hu from scolding the male fighters in time.

Even if there were no rough words, Cheng Yiluo couldn't stand it anymore.

Say her... Say her mouth is cheap?

Ahhhhhhh!

She has never been so insulted!

Tears rushed, and the sobbing became an out-of-control "wow" cry.

Chang Hu: "You babble, you shut up!!"

Crying, crying, crying is a fart!

I have no one to use, so I have to rush to find a big fight

Staring at An Xia, Chang Hu decided to scold them together, "You, you, you, know that you are amazing, you are really amazing for me! She rushed up to find a fight, are you really fighting?"

"She rushed up to fight, how can she not fight?" An Xiadan asked, "I stepped back an inch, she forced one foot in, and she had to take a foot in. It was annoying."

"It's better to avoid the future trouble once. This is a common strategy used by military strategists. I think you know better than me."

Chang Hu: "!!!"

Damn it!

He was educated in turn!

For such a person, Cheng Yiluo still rushes to the corner of his mouth, and does not look at the other person as someone he can afford to provoke?

Take a look at her. Not only is she not afraid of being punished when she finishes the fight, she is also very calm!

Calm enough to make him, a three-star warrior, want to punish him with such a mighty warfare that she doesn't know where he comes from, so pressured to... even think twice!

This fucking!

Where will Xiahou Zhan get the freak!

He can't figure it out! !

Can you ask Xiahou Zhanjiang to train himself?

"Run for me! Right now! Don't run again, I'm really welcome!" Chang Hu roared, shaking three times in the camp.

An Xia pressed the corners of her mouth and ran away coldly.

A combatant takes obedience to orders as her bounden duty, and she herself is also leading the elite of the emperor domain, knowing that orders cannot be violated.

Running too neatly made Chang Hu and Tan Jing still stunned.

Huh?

Incredible.

The biggest thorn head ran away first?

The two looked at Cheng Yiluo together, coldly, deterring and shocking.

Big Stinger obeyed the order to run ten laps.

Are you not going yet?

Cheng Yiluo ran away crying.

Staring at the back running in front of him, the lingering palpitations in his eyes were quickly covered by the thick viciousness.

She, Cheng Yiluo swears!

An Xia must be paralyzed all over and become a useless person!

The two ran away, and Chang Hu turned to look at Mu Chenshen.

"Instructor Mu, give me an idea how to deal with it."

Don't ask Tan Jing anymore, just ask the special warfare instructor who will be parachuted over last night.

Mu Chenyuan didn't realize that there was anything tricky in this matter, and said indifferently: "Both of them are wrong.

"How to punish, you say."

"How Chang Zhanjiang punished combatants before, but now he still punishes them."

Chang Hu choked, and said angrily, "You have been talking for a long time, but let me punish me in total."

"Combatants should be punished for violating disciplines and regulations. Impunity is not enough to convince the public!" Mu Chenyuan said coldly, "Anxia will accept any punishment."

At this point, he believed that An Xia would not resist.

Only Cheng Yiluo would resist.

Chapter 210: Her temper is good

Chang Hu and Tan Jing have doubted Mu Chenyuan's determination.

Will Anxia accept punishment?

Fighting in the team is actually not a major event.

Like An Xia, you said she committed a serious crime, not a serious one.

Others provoked first and couldn't bear to fight back.

It's not too big, it's too big, it's choking people's necks.

But you said she killed people.

That's really not there.

Seeing that the two didn't believe in him, Mu Chenyuan didn't explain much. He looked at the figure running on the playground and said indifferently: "We can arrange for the monitor to notify them later, and An Xia will accept it."

With the iron-blooded nature flowing in her bones, no matter how proud An Xia is, she will be punished.

Hearing this, Chang Hu thought for a while and said, "Will the monitor be beaten by her? An Xia's temper is not very good."

Bad temper?

This, forgive him for no way to agree.

With sharp, cold eyes passing darkly, Mu Chenyuan pursed his thin lips slightly, "You are wrong, she has a good temper."

Prerequisite: Don't provoke her or disturb her.

The meaning of maintenance is very obvious.

Chang Hu and Tan Jing silently watched the instructor Mu who was parachuting over.

Chang Hu glanced at Mu Chenyuan, and then at Tan Jing, with the words in his eyes: It's not good to open your eyes and talk nonsense. How come you have a problem with Tan Jing.

Tan Jing glared at his partner, and seeing his virtue, he knew that he was involved again.

However, this instructor Mu, you...

Doesn't the heart hurt when speaking without conscience?

Tan Jing, who is engaged in ideological work, raised his eyes slightly and thoughtfully.

Is it possible that instructor Mu is interested in An Xia?

Understood, beauty is in the eyes of the lover!

In a few seconds, Tan Jing smiled and said: "I hope as instructor Mu said, in this way, our work pressure will be much less.

Compared with these, he and Chang Lao wanted to know whether An Xia would obey.

When Cheng Yiluo came back after running ten laps, his eyes went black when he learned that he was going to be confined.

An Xia stared fiercely and finished running earlier than she did. After a good rest, she once again made her petite and cried and said, "Squad leader, I won't shut it down! Why should I shut it down, I won't go."
"

After running ten laps in sports specialties, he has red blood, full of energy, and strength to challenge the squad leader.

Pointing to An Xia again, "She is the one who should be detained! She wants to strangle me! I am the victim!"

I'm so mad at her!

Isn't it fair and just?

Is it fair and just to punish her as a victim?

The response was great, enough to make Chang Hu and Tan Jing, who were standing near the obstacle wall not far away, could see clearly. exist

Cheng Yiluo resisted.

What about An Xia?

An Xia looked blankly on her face.

Also, she wondered if the monitor would slap her.

It is the duty of combatants to obey orders. Cheng Yiluo's "I don't, why" is more serious than beating people.

The squad leader hasn't had the urge to draw people yet, that is, his face is completely black.

He said with a black face, "Why do you ask when you get here? Why? You really treat yourself as a cabbage, and you are wronged?"

"I'm telling you, I see a lot of people like you! Don't think you are a woman, I dare not take care of you! When I get here, there is no distinction between men and women!"

The squad leader was unselfish and turned a blind eye to Cheng Yiluo's tears. He said to the two three-year female fighters: "You two will take her away!"

"I'm not going!" Cheng Yiluo took a few steps back with a particularly fierce reaction, wiping away tears in a loud accusation, "I was almost killed by An Xia, so why should I be detained! I refuse to accept it, I want to appeal!"