

## **Goddess 211**

### **Chapter 211: Please have a few more similar thorns**

Yo!

Also appeal!

You treat this as the court!

The squad leader's patience ended, "Drag her away for me!"

"I won't go, I won't go! Ah, ah, let me go! You treat them differently! I want to sue you!" Cheng Yiluo struggled frantically, resentment in his heart, unwilling to erupt like a volcano, "For what reason I will be punished alone. You will not punish Anxia! I am not convinced, I want to sue you!"

"Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Sports specialties still had some strength, Cheng Yiluo struggled frantically and almost ran away from the hands of two female fighters of three years.

The monitor wants to hit someone now.

Restraint, restraint, he can't be angry, he has to complete the tasks assigned by the tiger and the instructor.

Turned his head and looked at An Xia.

The black-faced monitor was also very helpless.

She only won her three-year fighter last night, and basically shocked the whole camp.

The beating today alarmed the tiger and the instructor, and basically shocked the whole camp.

In less than 24 hours, he has become a man of the whole camp.

He didn't know how to say it.

"Don't look at you either! She is in confinement, and you are also confined." The squad leader said coldly, his whole body tense.

If An Xia wanted to resist, he had no choice but to do it.

no way.

Brought two female fighters over, and in the end, they all used Cheng Yiluo.

The strength hidden under the training uniform is ready to go, as long as An Xia has a little resistance, the squad leader will immediately take action, and will not show mercy.

Then.....

An Xia is gone.

The squad leader, whose eyes were dark, shot.

At this moment, I suddenly heard An Xia coolly saying: "Lead the way."

The squad leader who shot almost didn't trip himself.

What?

lead the way?

After three steps, An Xia wrinkled her brows, turned around impatiently, and said, "The confinement room, lead the way!"

On the other side of the high wall, Mu Chenyuan curled his thin lips slightly.

"You two, are you satisfied?" he asked.

Chang Hu and Tan Jing were so satisfied that they could no longer be satisfied.

"Instructor Mu and An Xia are very familiar?" Tan Jingwen asked in a gentle manner, like a teacher standing on the podium, "Instructor Mu will be asked for advice in the future."

Mu Chenyuan did not hide, "Shangshu."

There is still some distance away from familiarity, but at least, An Xia believes her.

She believed him.

There seemed to be a warm current in my heart, and my thin lips couldn't help but bend slightly.

In Tan Jing's ears, Shang Shu was just a humble rhetoric.

Still cooked is very familiar!

No wonder Xiahou Zhanjiang has this arrangement. It turns out that he and An Xia are very familiar.

By the way, Chang Hu, who was next to him, heard the words and said disappointedly, "Shang familiar? That is unfamiliar, I thought I was very familiar?"

"??" Tan Jing wanted to kick him.

Don't you know the art of talking?

An Xia was already standing at the door of the confinement room.

A small room with a bed, food, water, no windows, no noise, poor ventilation, and vomiting smell inside.

There are three confinement rooms, one for Anxia and one for Cheng Yiluo.

Opening the door, the squad leader said to An Xia solemnly: "After entering, stop yelling, let you out after three days, and reflect and review."

It can be closed, but introspection and review will not.

An Xia walked in, and the moment the door closed, she heard Cheng Yiluo's whole body resisting screams coming from next door.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this place! Ah! It smells! I don't want to go in! Ah, let me go, let go..."

After the "Kang Dang", the scream ceased, and Cheng Yiluo was pushed directly by the female fighter, closed and locked the door, and summoned.

The squad leader glanced around and said nothing, An Xia, who took the initiative to enter, looked complicated.

This one looks like a thorny head, which is much more worry-free than the one next to him!

### **Chapter 212: See you a long time**

As a result, the monitor's impression of An Xia is even better.

people.

Those who have the ability will be a little arrogant and temperamental.

This is emboldened!

It's not like the new recruit who is evasive. He doesn't have much ability, and his arrogance and temper can be overwhelming.

Without closing the door immediately, she reminded An Xia in a low voice, "An Xia, you must reflect on yourself. Chang Lao, Tan Instructor, the front and deputy platoons all like you very much. You can't make any more mistakes, come out..."

The following reminder An Xia didn't give him a chance to say that, the door does not need to be closed by the squad leader, An Xia took the initiative to close it.

Squad leader: "..."

For the first time, I saw someone closing the door of the confinement room on their own initiative!

There are a lot of people who don't want to enter the confinement room and ask to be let go at the door.

Never, never took the initiative to walk in, and take the initiative to close the door!

See you today!

See you a long time!

An Xia felt that the monitor was impatient.

She doesn't like nagging.

He closed the door and glanced at the west corner of the wall, his eyes pressed coldly.

Installed infrared.

Without the confinement room, An Xia, who was calm as water, began her daily training in the dark environment.

Jumping in place, push-ups, sit-ups, punching, fighting, all came.

Chang Hu stared at the unchanging figure in the infrared imager, wiped his face, and asked Mu Chenyuan in surprise, "Is she professionally trained?"

He didn't even reject the confinement room at all.

I can also train myself.

"No." Mu Chenyuan had seen An Xia's powerful psychological qualities early on.

She was locked in the small black room of the special education institute. In such an environment, she could remain calm and kill four assassins who assassinated her at once. The psychological quality was absolutely comparable.

It was all these unusual performances that allowed the War Department to investigate deeply again and again.

I don't know how many pages are left in the investigation report, everything is normal, and I haven't received professional training.

"No, that's really..."

Chang Hu held back his thoughts, planning to come up with a few advanced adjectives, but a crude one, and finally suffocated two words, "Genius!"

Precise adjectives, very appropriate.

When Mu Chenyuan listened to An Xia's praise, he was even more happy than praise himself.

A stern and handsome face flashed with a small smile, nodded, and said in a simple and indifferent way: "Well, indeed."

It is indeed a genius.

He had seen it a long time ago.

Looking back at Cheng Yiluo's side...

After Chang Hu watched for a few minutes, his heart was calm.

Scream, slap the door, just follow her, as long as she is not tired and happy.

The confinement room was also closed and became a clear control group.

Three days later, An Xia came out blindfolded.

The squad leader who picked her up was worried about An Xia's body, so he took a look.

Good guys!

The posture is straight, the coldness is still there, and he can't tell the confinement.

I even want to rest for three days, so full of energy that I can beat people again.

He stretched out his hand and prepared to help An Xia to leave. As soon as he stretched out his hand, before she touched An Xia, she listened to her indifferently: "No, I will go by myself."

"Then don't fall." The squad leader didn't help anymore, his arm was slightly open at any time to pay attention.

There were a few steps out of the gate of the confinement room, and the squad leader wanted to help.

An Xia coldly refused again, "Non-training, I don't like to touch people."

The squad leader smiled, "Well, don't touch, don't touch, there are steps, you be careful."

Someone walked quickly, the sound of footsteps, steady and calm.

An Xia stopped until someone approached.

"Mu Chenyuan." He turned his head and turned towards Mu Chenyuan, who was only a few steps away from him, with a slightly cool voice, "Why haven't you left?"

Not only know that someone is coming, but also who is coming.

### **Chapter 213: He is different**

Is it possible to see it?

impossible.

The squad leader waved his hand in front of her, a strange breeze blew, An Xia took a step to the right.

Below one step is a step, and the foot stepping out from the side is obviously stepped empty.

"Watch out!" the monitor said in surprise, stretching out and pulling people.

Mu Chenyuan was faster than him, one stride, so fast as to flash like a phantom, the person was already under the steps, holding An Xia steadily.

He hugged very tightly, and hugged him down the steps by the way.

"Twisted yet." He asked, and his dark, cold eyes looked at An Xia, and finally fell on her lips.

The lips are red and the skin is white, and the complexion is good.

The familiar woody incense enveloped, and the frowns blindfolded by the eyebrows slowly opened, "No."

The sound is not very cold, but the moment the end sound falls, it is very light and soft, like sprinkling cotton candy.

The squad leader on the steps bent over and covered his chest.

There is an illusion of being rejected.

Just said, 'Non-training, don't you like to touch?'

A minute has not passed. The new instructor not only touched him, but also hugged and hugged him!

"Uncomfortable eyes?" Mu Chenyuan asked again, very careful.

An Xia nodded, "Yeah."

It's been a long time since I was blindfolded, which brought back some bad old memories.

"Relax, come and follow me." The indifferent special fighter removed all the cold, sharp and handsome facial features, with softness that he hadn't noticed, "I won't leave for the time being."

Holding her arm firmly, Mu Chenyuan answered her previous question.

"How long is it for now?" An Xia frowned again, "Continue to monitor me?"

The breath is cold.

Mu Chenyuan smiled slightly, "No."

The cold breath abated, and his face finally had a good color.

Not just fine.

If yes, she will spread the anger she received from Xia Houyu ten times to Mu Chenyuan.

Let's triple it now.

Mu Chenyuan looked at An Xia who sneered over his lips, and shook his head helplessly.

Next, I don't know if he trained her or she trained him.

Cheng Ming told him this morning that he had been targeted by An Xia for three months in the special education institute.

If it weren't for the strength of the body and the erection of the heart, the little life would most likely not be guaranteed.

In places like special education institutes, she can train a second-level special fighter Cheng Mingtang to miserably. When she arrives in a professionally trained team, Mu Chenyuan has foreseen that the next days will be ups and downs.

The breeze is blowing, and spring is surging.

Mu Chenyuan raised his eyes, glanced at the campsite in the Spring Blossom Garden, a faint smile remained in his eyes.

Hold An Xia's arm and lead her through the long, tree-lined road to the female warrior's dormitory.

The silhouettes of the two were tall and short, and the morning sun shattered through the leaves, and the time was mottled.



Without the mask, the long-lost sun shone through, and there was a warm orange shadow in front of him.

It's a blessing to be in the sun.

Mu Chenyuan watched the girl he hadn't seen for a long time, and the coldness in Han's eyes faded unconsciously.

The ice and snow melt, and the spring is revived.

No thinness, no fatness, but the greenness in the bones is much lighter,

The five senses of Yi Li gradually develop, and the temperament is more precious and more prosperous.

Complementing it was the fierceness between her eyebrows, the biting cold to the bone, so shocked that she didn't dare to look directly.

She has grown a lot more than when she first met.

"What are you looking at?" An Xia opened her eyes, her dark eyes were dim, cold and indifferent, "Very dirty?"

It was a bit dirty after being closed for three days.

All personal problems were solved in a small confinement room, where I went once and didn't want to go the second time.

Looking closely at the arrested Mu Chenyuan, he was as steady as a mountain, and replied calmly, "After five minutes, go to the playground to find a regular general and self-examine."

"laugh."

An Xia sneered, "Let him wait."

Full of domineering, at first glance, I know that I have never thought about self-examination.

Does she need it?

is not needed.

Mu Chenyuan stood on the spot until her figure completely approached the dormitory building and walked away with long legs towards the playground.

It was very relaxed, and did not worry about An Xia's refusal.

An Xia would definitely not obey this review.

But she will find a way to deal with it.

And Chang Hu and Tan Jing will also accept it.

He is looking forward to An Xia meeting here and amaze everyone.

This is a pearl, so it should be burnt and should not be buried.



On the playground, Chang Hu was already waiting for Anxia.

There is Tan Jing beside him.

"You said, if she doesn't review it, how can we do it?" Chang Hu asked Tan Jing in his spare time, "You don't want to punish her again."

Tan Jing asked back, "Are you willing?"

"I really don't want to." Chang Hu laughed. "It's almost three days after being closed. She really doesn't plan to review, so let's practice."

After practicing hard for three months, he just wanted to see how much potential An Xia has.

Tan Jing also didn't want to conduct an ideological review.

The new recruit is three months, as long as Anxia is used to the life of the team.

He decided to hand it over to instructor Mu for the review of thoughts.

The training on the playground was in full swing. Under the command of the squad leader, the new recruits repeated the same boring action over and over again. The initial high enthusiasm gradually disappeared and entered the game period of adapting to the life of the team.

An Xia arrived after getting dressed, followed by Cheng Yiluo.

The two met in the dormitory, and I don't know if it was because of the presence of three-year female fighters, Cheng Yiluo didn't say anything more.

Chang Hu saw An Xia coming from a distance, walked over and said, "Let the new recruits gather."

"Yes!"

The front row blew the whistle to gather the new recruits.

When An Xia arrived, the sweaty new recruits stood up straight. They didn't see each other for three days, and they smelled like a warrior.

Xia Guo's team is indeed very interesting.

### **Chapter 215: Dong Shi effect is frowning, ridiculous**

Chang Hu, Tan Jing, the front row and the deputy row, and Mu Chenyuan were all standing, An Xia came over, and the five people did not look away from her.

The new recruits also looked towards An Xia.

This one is awesome!

None of the soldiers in the camp didn't know the name of "An Xia" at the moment.

They also heard that some male fighters still wanted to challenge An Xia, and they were all grinded by the squad leader.

Veteran fighters go to challenge newcomers, do you want to show your face!

Then I saw Cheng Yiluo, who was trotting over with red eyes and a strong face and indifferent expression. The brain waves seemed to be all connected, and the same thought arose at the same time.

Cheng Yiluo seems to be learning Anxia!

Dong Shi effect is frowning!

It's okay to learn to be strong.

Xue Anxia is indifferent?

An Xia's indifference is born from the inside out.

You don't have to be like four after one acquired, why bother.

Cheng Yiluo is indeed learning Anxia, responding to the unfair treatment he suffered with indifference.

That is, if you have learned it, you can't make it.

An Xia stood in front of Chang Hu, raising her hand in salute, "Report!"

Cheng Yiluo didn't move, stood with his neck stubborn, his eyes were stubborn, and the complex emotions of "I'm not convinced, I'm not reconciled, I'm wronged, but I won't say it", all on his face.

What kind of drama is your specialty? Acting.

Looking back and forth between the two of them, Chang Hu snorted coldly, "It seems that three days of confinement is not enough, and there is no self-reflection on what was wrong."

"An Xia, are you very unconvinced?"

"No." An Xia said calmly: "There is no such thing as being convinced."

What's not to be convinced of following the rules?

Next, Chen Dali secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, there was no talk back.

Chang Hu

"Cheng Yiluo, what about you?" Chang Hu asked both of them equally.

"Is it useful?" Cheng Yiluo replied coldly, "I have nothing to say!"

The faces of the front and deputy platoons and the monitors of the squad fell collectively.

The biggest thorn is not An Xia.

It was Cheng Yiluo.

Chang Hu smiled, gloomy, "Yes, you really have nothing to say. As for me, I don't force you to join the team. Whether you can speak meaningfully depends on your strength."

"Whoever is strong between you two represents your strength. Come and let me see your strength."

Cheng Yiluo, who pretended to be indifferent, suddenly panicked when he heard the words.

strength?

What strength do you want to see?

Whether she or An Xia has the strength, do we still need to see it?

Clenching her lower lip, Cheng Yiluo gave An Xia a fierce look.

Without An Xia, her strength is the first among all new female recruits!

"Bring up the equipment!" Chang Hu was too lazy to talk nonsense, and shouted, the two male fighters brought up a set of thick and heavy clothes.

Bite you?

An Xia narrowed her narrow eyes slightly.

Is it possible to throw her into the dog cage and live with the dog?

Chang Hu ordered, "Get on now! Three minutes!"

When the order was given, An Xia didn't hesitate or even asked why, so she picked up her suit and put it on.

It's not that they haven't passed through.

It's nothing to live with a dog, and she throws herself into the pool that feeds the murderous crocodiles and fights the crocodiles.

At that time, wearing an ordinary one-piece swimsuit, equipped with only a dagger.

Cheng Yiluo wanted to ask why, but the words rushed to his lips, seeing An Xia bending over without saying a word and wearing it, so angry that the roots of her teeth clenched!

This person is his nemesis!

She must be paralyzed as soon as possible!

Chang Hu and Tan Jing looked at the expressions of the two one by one, and An Xia was very satisfied.

Cheng Yiluo frowned at the same time.

In two minutes, An Xia put on a bite suit.

It was properly posted, and I was so proficient that Changhu almost regretted the arrangement.

**Chapter 216: Ruthless test**



The war dog roared like a thunder. Not to mention that Cheng Yiluo was too afraid to scream. The new recruits of the 100-year-old were also so afraid that they shivered. If they hadn't bit their tongue in time, they almost screamed.

This is really ruthless!

Mu Chenyuan stared at the figure running away in a flash, his slender fingers moved slightly in secret.

He also wanted to know An Xia's achievements.

"Well, instructor Mu, can I make this arrangement possible?" Chang Hu asked him with a smile, "It's not bad."

A smiling tiger.

Mu Chenyuan replied lightly, politely, "The arrangement of the generals is very exciting."

"Hahaha, that's natural!" Chang Hu laughed, obviously also satisfied with his arrangement.

Can you be dissatisfied with the final decision after thinking for three days?

The fighters on the obstacle side had already let go of their positions and were waiting for An Xia, who became famous in World War I, to come over.

After hearing the sound of fighting dogs, the soldiers stretched their necks, and their faces changed.

As expected to be a regular tiger, ruthless!

Clean them up ruthlessly, clean up the new recruits, equally ruthless!

Cheng Yiluo had been bitten by the war dog's trouser tube, and the powerful bite frightened her to scream, everyone could hear it, she was really scared.

"Let go of me, ah, let me go! Help, help!"

It takes at least thirty seconds before someone yells, "Cool Tiger! Let go!"

The biting force disappeared, and the screaming Cheng Yiluo crawled and escaped.

At this time, An Xia had already dumped her by one hundred meters.

The fighters standing on the other side of the obstacle course suddenly tightened their pupils when they saw An Xia running over.

So fast!

Putting on the bite suit is so fast!

She, it's An Xia.

A distance of two hundred meters, every veteran soldier who saw An Xia subconsciously thought that the figure that was curled up with a broken bamboo was An Xia.

Chang Hu's face was faintly excited.

"Go, let's go and take a look!" He said in a low voice, taking the first step, and finally, it became a run.

An Xia had already jumped onto the plum blossom pile.

All around, gasping sounds!

### **Chapter 217: She is professional**

An Xia saw all the familiar obstacles in front of her, and she knew that she instantly ignited the blood in her body, and she didn't need to warm up.

Except for the plum blossom piles under her feet, it turned out that Xia Guo's obstacle training was the same as her previous training in the Imperial Domain.

There are nine obstacles.

High chairs, inclined walls, Z-shaped fences, three-level rails, high ladders, six rails, shuttles, round logs and reverse inclined ladders.

All obstacles to her daily training.

But there is a very important issue that needs to be solved.

Xia Guo's obstacle training can be done individually.

But the current obstacles require teamwork.

A combat group of 8 to 10 is required as a unit, and the standard is for all personnel to pass through the obstacle course as required.

An Xia's sights slid across the plum blossom piles one by one over the Xia Guo fighters who surrounded it. Their narrow eyes burst out like ice ridges shot by sunlight.

Cold, but exceptionally bright.

"I need seven people, who of you is willing to do it with me?" An Xia asked, calmly and calmly.

"I!"

"I!"

"I!"

...

Several voices sounded at the same time, no more, no less, just seven people.

It turned out that there was an arrangement long ago, and I was waiting for An Xia to speak.

This is, temptation.

Mu Chenyuan admired Chang Hu, the three-star warrior who had seen the true chapter on his side.

"Even if she has not received professional training, she knows it." Chang Hu looked at it with a smile, and became more satisfied with his arrangement.

As a fighter's intuition, he saw An Xia for the first time, and his instinct told him that An Xia was definitely not an ordinary person!

The airborne instructor Mu told himself that Anxia had never had professional training.

He expressed his doubts.

Then, try it.

Once you have tried it, you will know if you have received professional training.

"Instructor Mu, do you still dare to say that she has not received professional training?" He asked with a smile, looking to the other side, "Look at her performance. This kind of thing means that she has never received professional training."

It's Cheng Yiluo.

Finally ran over, dumbfounded.

What are they all!

How is it completely different from the obstacles she has seen!

What she saw in the cousin team was eight sets of obstacles, and there were 16 different obstacles back and forth.

There are 9 groups of obstacles in front of me.

She has never seen it before.

Standing with hands and feet at a loss, Cheng Yiluo, who was sweaty all over, was at a loss.

Chang Hu retracted his gaze, his eyes narrowed with a smile, "Cheng Yiluo behaves normally when facing things that are unfamiliar to normal newcomers. An Xia, it's very abnormal."

"Instructor Mu, can you tell me what An Xia did before? Is there a hidden danger?"

Appreciation belongs to appreciation, but if you really are a dangerous person, you have to reluctantly give up your love anymore.

To become a fighter, his thoughts and methods are not general.

Seeing this, Mu Chenyuan knew that General Xiahouyu had not revealed much information about An Xia.

"Personal background, the War Department has conducted in-depth investigations."

???

!!!

What?

War Department?

look deep into!

No matter how calm Rao Changhu was, he was shocked at this moment, "The War Department is alarmed?"

"Yeah." Mu Chenyuan said, his handsome face looked very serious, "There will be no danger, please rest assured."

Chang Hu took off his hat and scratched his head vigorously, this time he was relieved.

"The war department is investigating deeply, and there is definitely no danger."

It is impossible for people in danger to join the team.

The mind began to liven up.

He smiled and asked, "Where will I go? There are so many places we can go to in the second district. Xiahou Zhanjiang shouldn't put An Xia Zai on the second-line team, right?"

Such a good seedling is under his nose, he wants to keep it too! !

### **Chapter 218: I'm with her**

After Chang Hu finished speaking, his face deliberately darkened.

He just didn't see a trace of strangeness from the face of the sword-like special combatant in front of him.

Nodded secretly, sighing with emotion: As expected of a special fighter, with this mentality, the fighters in their barracks walked a dozen streets.

The soldiers in the camp, as long as they lose their faces, they are all afraid.

Mu Chenyuan's attention was focused on An Xia, and when she saw her and the seven fighters got together to discuss, his fingers moved slightly.

He wants to join.

Complete this test with her.

He heard Chang Hu's temptation and cut off Chang Hu's mind as quickly as possible.

"Everything is subject to the arrangements of General Xiahou." It's time to say, nothing else will be revealed.

When Chang Hu heard the words, the thought in his heart disappeared again.

He belongs to the second-level team and assists in the completion of urban anti-terrorism.



Want to stay Anxia, well, dream less in broad daylight.

Forget it!

He also heard Mu Chenyuan say: "If I am unaccompanied, I will practice hand skills with her in the past."

If a special fighter can accompany him to practice his hand, Chang Hu still doesn't understand the arrangement of General Xiahou, so he sits in his current position for nothing.

Sad.

A good seedling is right in front of him, but he failed to keep people.

With a heavy sigh, Chang Hu strode to catch up with Mu Chenyuan.

Unexpectedly, the airborne special fighters looked cold and swift and resolute.

He was just a few seconds slower, and the opponent had already walked several meters!

On the other side, Cheng Yiluo couldn't compare, and even took off his clothes.

Chang Hu's arrangement was originally aimed at An Xia and Cheng Yiluo, but he wanted her to be clear about the facts.

Don't take yourself too seriously.

Chang Hu didn't take care of Cheng Yiluo again, he was also a three-star warrior anyway, so he couldn't do everything by himself.

Tan Jing will do ideological work for her, don't worry.

An Xia was working with the seven soldiers in a division of labor, and a familiar low-pitched voice came from behind, "Excuse me, can you add me?"

He also wants to join?

An Xia turned her head, glanced at Mu Chenyuan, and asked the fighters beside her, "Add one more, it's okay."

She also wanted to practice hands with him.

Be familiar with each other and cooperate more tacitly.

You can work in a team of 8-10 people, and it's no problem to join one temporarily.

Everyone stretched out their right hands, stacked together, An Xia's right hand was placed on the top, and Mu Chenyuan's hand was on the bottom.

The palm of the palm touched the back of the palm, An Xia's eyes moved slightly.

"come on! Come on!"

With two loud and passionate shouts, the hands of the nine people pressed together and lifted and released them together.

But at the moment when Mu Chenyuan let go, his cold eyes suddenly lifted and looked at An Xia.

Is it his illusion?

How did it feel that An Xia shook his hand intentionally?

Looking up, seeing An Xia turned her head and listened to a soldier next to her, she didn't know what the other party was saying, she nodded slightly, and Zi Li's brows were cold and cold.

The thin lips are tightened a little, just now, it may be my own illusion.

"I will cooperate with his master, and you can provide appropriate assistance." An Xia did not take the advice of the fighters. After speaking, he raised his eyes and looked at Mu Chenyuan.

Waiting for him to nod.

Can Mu Chenyuan refuse?

Naturally not.

Nodded, "I have no objection."

The combatants have no opinion, they just want to see how good An Xia is!

When the two stood together, An Xia seemed uneasy, and asked one more question, "Do you have these in your team?"

"Yes." Mu Chenyuan curled his lips and seemed to be in a good mood. He lowered his head, his gaze settled on her face, and slowly said: "I'm worried that I will fall? I will preempt you before you fall. , Hold you."

## **Chapter 219: Obviously familiar**

Not to catch, but to hold.

Catching is just protection.

But to hold on, it is walking along the way.

Rao is An Xia cold-blooded, and now he also smiled slowly.

The narrow and beautiful eyes melted cold, and the smile was clear, like the stars in the night, shining brightly.

"Mu Chenyuan, are you the roundworm in my stomach?"

She squinted and said.

Without the cold repression, those eyes were fascinating, and Mu Chenyuan immediately jumped fiercely.

Suppressing the sudden rise, unfamiliar enough to make his heart beat faster, Mu Chenyuan lowered his eyes and replied in a low voice, "Listen, it's not bad."

This answer...

How do you hear a strange weirdness?

She thought of a word: lingering

An Xia deliberately raised her eyes and took a deep look. She should feel wrong.

The man in front of him still has sharp eyes, cold and indifferent, except for this, there is no other emotion.

The whistle sounded, and the nine people began the first pass: high chairs.

The high chair is composed of ropes, horizontal ladders, inclined ladders, and net ladders.

First climb the rope to the horizontal ladder, cross the ladder through the inclined ladder to the top of the high chair, and then descend from the net ladder to the ground.

This mainly exercises the climbing ability and suspension ability of the fighters. It requires high upper limb strength and requires coordinated movements of hands and feet.

Don't even look at An Xia wearing a generous pounding suit. After entering the state, the pounding suit can't hide her agility.

"Hurry up!"

The two male fighters crawled on the ground in a "tiger style", An Xia assisted, stepped on Mu Chenyuan's back with one foot, jumped up and grabbed the rope with both hands.

Mu Chenyuan half stood up, supported An Xia's feet with both hands, and pushed up a pair of force. An Xia grasped the rope with both hands and climbed the ladder at the fastest speed with the power he sent.

Such generous swooping clothes did not affect her flexibility in the slightest.

"good!"

"come on!"

"An Xia, hurry up!"

The layman watched the excitement, and the insider looked at the doorway, and the moment he got on the ladder, there was a round of applause.

Mu Chenyuan grasped the sling tightly without any help at all. With strong upper limbs, he directly clenched up, and when he was about to reach the ladder, An Xia grabbed his wrist...

The two looked at each other and saw a small flame burning in each other's eyes.

That is, the love for the same thing they do.

Mu Chenyuan shook her hand with his backhand, borrowed his strength, and climbed up the ladder.

The fighters below climbed up the ladder in turn. An Xia had already crossed the ladder, climbing through the ladder with both hands and feet, and reached the top of the high chair.

Now, all you have to do is climb the net ladder down to the ground.

Mu Chenyuan stepped over the top of the high chair and said in a low voice, "Go, let's go!"

The onlookers only saw the two of them turning over the high chairs at about the same time, climbing down the net ladder at the fastest speed.

The net ladder is an ordinary spider web, soft and flexible. Grasping the net rope with both hands, the whole person will lean out under inertia, thus losing balance and delaying time.

An Xia's dress greatly restricted her performance. Fortunately, Mu Chenyuan stepped on his shoulder, and followed him down and down, and the two of them reached the ground in a flash.

There were waves of applause all around, but Chang Hu touched his chin, thinking.

Isn't it still familiar?

How do you look at the cooperation, it looks like you are very familiar?

Following An Xia, he reached a reversely inclined wall of 2.5 meters high.

Need to flip through from the back, not difficult.

Mu Chenyuan turned sideways, knelt on one knee and put his hands on his knees. He had just finished his movement and An Xia had already started.

Stepping on his hands above his knees, with Mu Chenyuan's lifting, An Xia climbed the edge of the high wall with both hands, completed a pull-up movement with the strength of his arms, and successfully turned up the reverse height of 2.5 meters. wall.

Is this called Shangshu?

Chang Hu didn't believe it at all!

It's very familiar at all!

## **Chapter 220: Are you worthy?**

The subsequent cooperation further confirmed Chang Hu's guess.

It is determined that the two are too familiar with each other!

Only with familiarity, one look will know what the other person thinks.

Only when you are familiar can you complete an action and immediately know what the opponent's next action is.

For example, he and Tan Jing have been partners for many years, and he knows the meaning of each other's fart.

Getting to this level requires long-term running-in and years of cooperation.

Is it possible that Anxia and Instructor Mu have known each other for many years and cultivated a tacit understanding?

But look, I always feel something is not right.

What is wrong?

As Chang Hu watched, he wondered.

I plan to have a good chat with Tan Jing later.

The guys who are engaged in ideological work have so many hearts and minds like the corridors of Jiuqu, who are accustomed to pondering people's minds.

Ask him, I can help myself.

Tan Jing is still doing ideological work for Cheng Yiluo.

Alas, when I recruited her, I was quite satisfied with my comprehensive ability.

What a nice little girl, why is it like this?

With a heavy sigh, Tan Jing said: "The team is a collective, a collective that must be united. It is never allowed to isolate others, let alone spread rumors at will."

"I don't know what you were like before, but since you entered the team, all the previous ones have been crossed out. All the faults and bad habits are changed."

"I was confined for three days and came out. I am ashamed to change, but imitated An Xia. Cheng Yiluo, ask yourself, do you have that ability?"

Cheng Yiluo's face paled when she heard this.

More embarrassing.

Pointing to the nose and cursing, you won't save yourself a bit of face when you curse!

ability?

Why didn't she!

It was An Xia who blocked herself, which made her unable to tell.

Cheng Yiluo lowered his head and thought with anger, and didn't even listen to Tan Jing's words.

"An Xia ran in a biting suit, so fast that he couldn't even catch up with a war dog. As for you, you were bitten by a war dog after running less than ten meters."

"Look at Anxia again. This is a common team obstacle training for foreign teams. Anxia can't complete it by himself. It can also assist the team well to ensure that the entire team passes the level together."

"She has a very good team spirit, and knows that combatants are bound to obey orders. Even if they are dissatisfied, she still obeys. But what about you, what have you learned?"

"You really want to imitate An Xia, can you learn one or two points from her? Use your crying energy for training, you will not be worse than An Xia."

Cheng Yiluo didn't listen to what I said earlier.

She listened to the latter sentence.

He raised his eyes and asked Tan Jing with tears in his eyes, "Instructor, there is no room for two tigers, can you leave An Xia? Without An Xia, I will definitely not let you down."

Tan Jing was almost insane.

He found that Cheng Yiluo had no way to communicate normally!

"You are really hopeless! Keep your eyes open and use your brain to think about who is the one who should leave the most!" After doing so much ideological work, Tan Jing was kicked.

"Listen to the applause, did you hear the compliments, did you hear the names they chanted? Cheng Yiluo, Cheng Yiluo, I can tell you now that An Xia is the only fighter who is vying for!"

After that, Tan Jing left.

He needs to be calm and calm, and if he goes on, he is afraid that he will give Cheng Yiluo a meal.

Go to see Anxia, soothe your wounded soul.