

## **Goddess 221**

### **Chapter 221: Oops, he looks so terrible**

An Xia has taken the last step of the 'reverse inclined ladder'.

The soldiers all around shouted hoarsely, and their tanned faces were dripping with sweat. They were obviously onlookers, and all of them were so excited that they were training.

"Hold the rough wood tightly, don't let go, hook one foot, and take a deep breath!"

"Don't move, don't move! You two are coming under the ladder! Don't fall!"

"An Xia, hurry up, adjust your breathing, next is you!"

The inverted 'V' is composed of a thick wooden ladder that is inclined in a reverse direction. It is two meters and five meters high. There are six horizontal woods on one side and one horizontal wood on the other side.

The requirement must be reversed from the side with only one horizontal log, to the top, and then down from the six horizontal ladders to the ground.

This is a training that can improve climbing ability and jumping ability.

Nine people can be divided into two to three people to complete together, push up and down, teamwork, until the last fighter passes.

An Xia and Mu Chenyuan are the second batch.

The main thing is to take care of An Xia and give her a demonstration so that she can follow the demonstration to complete.

An Xia didn't immediately notice the quiet and subtle care. After Mu Chenyuan's reminder, he realized the consideration of the combatants.

At this moment, An Xia was standing under the first crossbar.

At this time, she was breathing heavily, sweating so much that she seemed to have just come out of the water, and no part of her body was dry.

The small face with the palm of the hand is even hotter and flushed, and the eyebrows are more beautiful.

Mu Chenyuan took a look, then quickly retracted his gaze.

An Xia, who was in the state, was more dazzling than usual, take another look, and the strange throbbing away from her heart deepened.

Slowly secretly, then asked in a low voice, "Is it okay?"

"Well, it's okay." An Xia raised her head, star-filled black eyes looking at the horizontal wood waiting to be climbed, her expression pale and firm.

The last level is over and it must be done.

Turning his head, he said: "Why don't you, this time you first?"

Today, she no longer knows how many shoulders, knees, hands, and back she has stepped on Mu Chenyuan.

Or, give him back again?

"Next time." After Mu Chenyuan finished speaking, he squatted on the ground with one knee, raised his head, and looked up at An Xia who was standing. "Ready? One time?"

An Xia lowered her eyes, his sharp and handsome face wet with sweat reflected in her eyes, her eyes condensed slightly.

This guy really looks like...

Likely!

Then, his lips twitched, "Of course."

Mu Chenyuan, who was squatting on one knee, made an "OK" gesture at An Xia.

Now that you are ready, let's start. !

Adjusting his breathing, An Xia assisted in the start.

Stepping on his hands above her knees again, she bounced with both hands high, Mu Chenyuan lifted up with both hands, and the two of them were in cooperation, An Xia smoothly hugged the 2.5-meter-high log.

"Go! Go! Go!"

"Pay attention to the legs! Step on the ladder on the right!"

"Come on! Climb up in one go!"

As long as they smoothly hug the first thick wood on the left, team members can no longer help out, and must rely on their upper limbs to pull up and climb to the top.

The three-month self-training in the special education institute showed initial results. An Xia, who was wearing an obstructive suit, hugged the thick wood with both hands, took a deep breath, slender waist and pushed forward, and his feet hit the other side. Of rough wood.

"Okay!! Hold on! Only the last step!"

"Don't worry, don't worry, store your strength!"

Below, Mu Chenyuan's cold eyes looked up at An Xia for an instant, and there was a shimmering light passing by in his dark eyes.

**Chapter 222: Joy begets sorrow**

Goodbye for three months. An Xia's upper limb strength has improved a lot. Wearing a bite suit only caused her inconvenience, but did not cause any difficulties.

There is also a combatant beside him, he is not as relaxed as Mu Chenyuan, his arms are open and his face is staring tightly, ready for Anxia to fall and catch it in time.

Yu Guang suddenly glanced at Mu Chenyuan with a pale look, and he reminded him in a low voice, "With your arms open, it will be too late to reach out after you fall."

"No." Mu Chenyuan replied in a low voice, "She won't let herself fall."

The An Xia he knew would never allow himself to fail.

Even if she exhausts the last bit of strength, she will finish.

"There's no absolute thing, just in case." The fighters didn't dare to relax. He was two meters and five meters high, so he could easily be injured by falling.

Mu Chenyuan didn't answer any more.

There is no word "in case" in her dictionary, only absolute completion.

A few seconds later, Mu Chenyuan's sharp and cold Xunhan eyes flashed with a smile.

Anxia has finished climbing!

The applause of the surroundings rang out again, and An Xia completed the saddest pass of the reverse ramp again.

"She's really amazing! It's a one-time completion every time, so she looks like a rookie! A three-year fighter!"

"Can a three-year fighter put on a slap-and-bite suit, can he finish it in one go? Would you like to try it?"

"I really have an idea. The new recruits can do it. We can't possibly do it."

"Brother, don't be too confident and watch out for wrestling."

...

Chang Hu, who was applauding with the fighters, listened and clenched his cheeks secretly.

Brats!

Wait for Lao Tzu.

Next, all the \*\*\*\* put on him a bite suit and practiced!

Can't do it?

There is nothing impossible.

Only not in place!

The onlookers in high spirits didn't know that because of Anxia's arrival, they would usher in a long period of dark training.

Practiced to doubt life.

Tan Jing, who came over, saw An Xia finish all the obstacles, and finally got comforted.

Look, this is true skill!

He really wanted to curse people when he said that "a mountain does not tolerate two tigers"!

What kind of "tiger" is she?

Not even cats!

Let An Xia leave, she said it was great?

Arrogance, I don't know the so-called, there is no cure!

"Ha, my face is so black, why? I'm angry again?" Chang Hu was happy to see this, "He can make you angry, Cheng Yiluo is also a talent!"

He hurts Tan Jing so much, every time he hurts himself, he is not angry with Tan Jing.

The teams in the battalion were angry with him as a three-star warrior. They wanted to be angry with Instructor Tan, but they were not angry at one time!

The more I think about it, the more happier Chang Hu, the more happier he becomes, "Oh, instructor Tan, instructor Tan, I finally see that you are angry! Hahaha, my face is so angry that my face is black, hahaha, yes, yes, next Let her continue to work harder."

From the partner's unsympathetic teasing, Tan Jing's heart was not disturbed, and he snorted heavily.

"Tiger, don't forget, training is your business. Wait for the squad leader to find the platoon, the platoon, and the platoon."

Chang Hu: "..."

Oh shit!

Happy to be sorrowful!

The girl was so capable of crying that it hurt his forehead.

Tan Jing said again: "She also said, I hope we can get An Xia away."

What?

Chang Huhu's body was shocked, and he slapped his face.

What did he hear just now?

"She also said that after An Xia leaves, she will definitely become the most powerful new recruit and will not let us down."

## Chapter 223: Oops, my heartbeat is a bit fast

What?

What?

What? ! ! ! !

What did he hear?

He heard it right!

Chang Hu's fingers almost pierced the eardrum.

"Don't pretend that you didn't hear it clearly, that's it." Tan Jingpi smiled and said without a smile, grinning like a puppet, smiling even more grimly, "People who don't make sense can only practice until she can figure it out."

Chang Hu looked at the sky sadly, "Old Tan, this, I see some difficulties."

He had been in the war for many years, and it was the first time he encountered such a strange thing.

"If you have any difficulties, you can overcome them. In the hands of your regular tigers, no matter how weird fighters are, you can make them a normal person." Tan Jing smiled and put a high hat on his partner.

Hearing this, Chang Hu felt extremely relieved.

With a big wave of his hand, he quickly waved away the unpleasant things. He became angry and said: "Go, talk to An Xia!"

Don't talk about things that are unhappy.

Packing up strange flowers is not something that can be done in a day or two, no rush, no rush, he has to think about it first.

The fighters are high-fiving, celebrating the one-time successful completion.

Reaching An Xia's hand, An Xia was stunned for a few seconds.

The fighters thought that An Xia hadn't been relieved, and they all smiled: "Are you tired? Come on, take off the bite suit first and let it breathe."

"This thing is getting bored, it's uncomfortable to wear it for a while, you still wear it and train together, it's amazing!"

"No, we haven't tried to overcome obstacles, An Xia, you are the first person in the camp."

"Is it very tired? You will get more tired in the future, just get used to it. Hurry, take off your clothes and breathe."

An Xia didn't feel tired, she just...

Not quite used to it.

Mu Chenyuan walked around her to unlock the hidden buttons behind her, and said in a low voice:  
"There will be more teamwork in the future, so you can adapt slowly."

Only he could see An Xia's unaccustomedness.

"Have you been observing me?" An Xia solved the hidden button in front, doubt and affirmation.

After speaking, she felt that his finger to unbuckle herself paused for a few seconds, and An Xia whispered softly: "I'm in a guilty conscience?"

"No." Mu Chenyuan had already unlocked all the hidden buttons behind him. Just as he was about to step back, An Xia Dun turned to face him.

Soon, turning around unexpectedly, Mu Chenyuan almost panicked and prepared to take a step back.

Stabilize in time, cold eyes faint, and stare at her at close range.

The manner is steady.

However, the strange throbbing in my heart came again.

Why do you blush like this?

Is your body uncomfortable?

Unknowingly, the eyebrows have been lifted.

An Xia took off his \*\*\*\* in front of him. When he took off his sleeves, he might be hidden and hooked. She naturally stretched her arms in front of him and said, "Help me take it off."

Taking two steps back, Mu Chenyuan took a long breath out while pulling his sleeves, and then took a deep breath slowly.

Still not.

The strange strange throbbing still.

what happened to him?

Is there a heart problem?

"When the mission is over, come to me again, continue to monitor me, Mu Chenyuan, I have joined the team now, why don't you rest assured?"

The sudden and close voice in the ear made Mu Chenyuan suddenly raised his head.

But for a short while, he finally got close again after the two steps he had pulled apart.

Closer than before.

She was so close that she could hear her breathing clearly, and her body was as faint as a snow mountain.

"thump!"

"thump!"

"thump!"

The uncomfortable throbbing got bigger and bigger, so big that his heartbeat started to speed up.

Could it really be a heart problem?

Arrhythmia?

## **Chapter 224: How do you plan to take care of me**

Mu Chenyuan took the pounding suit she handed over, and replied calmly, "I didn't monitor you anymore. Commander Xiahou sent me to take care of you and improve my overall physical fitness as soon as possible."

"Right?" An Xia was suspicious.

The icy black eyes stared closely, his gaze was sharp like a scalpel, as if he wanted to dissect his handsome face one by one to figure out whether what he was saying was true or false.

The true and false were not dissected, but he found that the roots of his ears were red.

After staying for a few seconds, he withdrew his gaze and asked indifferently, "How do you plan to take care of me?"

take care of?

Take care of ruthless training.

"It will be taken care of more severely."

"Xia Houyu is not afraid of me running away?"

Hearing this, Mu Chenyuan asked, "Will you?"

An Xia raised her eyebrows indifferently, "What do you think?"

"will not."

"You're right." An Xia narrowed her narrow black eyes slightly, and a cold light passed by, like the light of a cold knife. "As severe as you are, you don't need to show mercy."

She still needs Xia Houyu to settle accounts!

Mu Chenyuan heard a bit of gritted teeth, his thin lips pursed a shallow smile.

An Xia, who wiped the sweat on her face, gritted her teeth, and her breath became much colder.

A pair of slender and powerful hands stretched out.

It was Mu Chenyuan's hand.

Reach out and give him a high five.

There was crisp applause, and several other fighters gathered around, "There is still me, and me."

"Don't crowd! Line up, line up!"

"You stepped on my foot!"

...

The monitor twitched when he saw the corners of his mouth.

Don't be ashamed!

Don't be ashamed!

How about he also go over and give An Xia a high-five?

The squad leader who was thinking in his heart reacted faster, and walked to An Xia in a few steps.

Stretched out his hand, "Yes, An Xia, the performance of your rookie makes us old fighters feel very stressed!"

The squad leader "hehe" smiled at each other.

The fighters stabbed up, and behind the squad leader of the whole station, the problems were thrown out one by one.

"An Xia, have you practiced before?"

"Anxia, will you have a 400-meter obstacle?"

"Anxia, what other strengths do you have? Can you tell us? We are so mentally prepared."

"Don't tell him, he wants to know in advance, so he can prepare."

Asked with a smile, friendly and enthusiastic, much purer than her training camp at that time.

There is no intrigue, and there is no need to worry about being killed in secret, and some are just enthusiasm for understanding.

An Xia's indifferent eyes flashed a very shallow smile, and the breeze blew away, blowing away the warmth from her body, and she felt refreshing and refreshing, and she could come back and forth ten more times!

"What are you doing? Nothing to do in your idle time?"

Changhuo's voice exploded, and in an instant, the surrounding fighters shut their mouths and stood in groups as quickly as possible.

An Xia, Mu Chenyuan, and the seven fighters who completed the obstacle together just now stood still.



However, for a few seconds, the scene was quiet and the atmosphere was particularly solemn.

Chang Hu stood in the forefront, with cold eyes and knife-like gaze shaved from the faces of the soldiers one by one.

"Look at you, look at you! With faces surrounded and talking to An Xia, are you ashamed? Are you embarrassing?"

"She's a rookie! She's still wearing a fluttering suit. Take a look at how she did it? The time it takes is the same as you usually do! She has the face to stand here and talk? Don't you feel embarrassed?"

"I have no face. The fighter I brought out is not as good as a rookie. I stand here and want to dig a hole in!"

The scolding made the faces of all the combatants hot and painful.

### **Chapter 225: Come on, welcome**

In the playground, Chang Hu's roar was like a thunderstorm, slashing down one by one.

He was swearing in his mouth, and his heart was suffocated.

The fighters brought out by oneself are not as uncomfortable as a rookie.

What's more uncomfortable is that he can't keep this new recruit.

He didn't even have the courage to speak out!

So sad!

It has to be smooth!

Put all on him and practice!

Practice until he feels good.

The fighters accepted it calmly.

The new recruits all wear slashing suits to complete the nine obstacles. Couldn't they, the veteran fighters, make it?

The squad leader led the team and began training in full swing.

An Xia was questioned alone again.

Join the team training in the camp directly without returning to the new team?

Without thinking about it, An Xia said indifferently: "Yes, I have no problem."

"You went to the advanced squad in the camp. It will be much harder than the training of new recruits. Are you not afraid?" Chang Hu asked, with sharp eyes. The rookie team, no matter how hard it is, no matter how tired it is, you have to persevere."

"Also, if you can't keep up with the training, you have to work overtime by yourself and keep up until you pass, so you don't understand?"

"I will never regret what I decide." An Xiaofeng replied lightly, "My goal is to surpass."

Chang Hu smiled slightly when he heard it, a little unpredictable.

"Okay! That's it! From today, you will go to the platoon for training! The deputy platoon!" Afraid that An Xia will go back, Chang Hu immediately called the deputy platoon, "You go to make arrangements, the next three Yue Anxia trains with the vanguard squad."

The deputy platoon was stunned, "Pioneer Squad?"

He and Zhengpai were still speculating that An Xia might be assigned to the combat squad. Unexpectedly, Chang Zhan would directly arrange her to the vanguard squad.

The training volume of the pioneer squad is three times that of the ordinary combat squad!

An Xia, can she make it?

"Yes, you take her over now."

"Yes!" The deputy platoon led the order and took An Xia away.

The new recruits didn't know that An Xia had gone to the combat team until noon, and everyone was shocked.

Chen Daili patted her face and said in shock: "Oh my God, how can she have the guts to go."

"I'm exhausted from training new recruits. She goes to the combat team, isn't she afraid of training to death?"

The reaction of the female recruits was a little big, who would have thought that An Xia would go to the combat team.

"An Xia is really good. We can't stand the training as a rookie. She went to the fighter class. I admire her so much!"

"No, good people are really good at everything. I wait for mortals to look up!"

"What are you talking about? Who has gone to the combat class?" Cheng Yiluo's voice suddenly came from behind, and several girls were shocked. No one paid any attention to her, and quickly left.

How did you meet her?

Hurry up!

Seeing this, Cheng Yiluo ran a few steps to block the four new female recruits, and sternly asked, "What are you running! Say! Are you talking about me? I'm caught and guilty!"

"Who is talking bad about you!" Chen Daili couldn't help but stared, "We mean An Xia, Chang Zhanjiang sees her great, so let her go to the combat class training!"

An Xia went to the fighter class?

"Impossible!" Cheng Yiluo denied, "She is a rookie, how could she go to the combat team."

Chen Daili smiled, "How can't it be possible, ha, An Xia will go! We are just looking up."

"Heh", Cheng Yiluo hugged his chest with a look of disdain, "Still looking up? Your looking up is really cheap. You wait, I can also go to the fighter class!"

## **Chapter 226: What kind of fate**

After Cheng Yiluo finished speaking, Chen Dali almost quarreled with her again.

The female newcomer who came with her stopped in time, dragged her away, quietly persuading her in a low voice: "What are you talking to her, let's go."

"Hey, I'm so violent, we don't provoke her, why does she keep coming over by herself?" Chen Daili is about to roll up her sleeves, "I am crazy, she, run to us to show off."

"Stop talking, beware of being heard by her."

"You hear it! Don't you just praise it during training? What is it? You have the ability to run to An Xia! Run to us to find some sense of existence."

The dragged Chen Dali turned her head again and stared at Cheng Yiluo with a smug look behind her.

Seeing this, Cheng Yiluo let out a "hum" and raised his chin, with a sense of air and air.

But Chen Dali turned so angry that she rushed over to argue with Cheng Yiluo.

"Hey hey, Chen Dali! Chen Dali!" The junior female rookie Yu Tong hurriedly pulled her back and said seriously: "You rushed over and said a few words, and she changed it?"

"She has that temperament, she has only herself in her eyes, no one else! You will only get more and more trouble in the past. At that time, instructor Tan will be alarmed, and she will be punished instead."

"It's not necessary. Let's take care of ourselves. She said her, we take care of ours, they have nothing to do with each other."

It's useless to be reasonable when encountering people like Cheng Yiluo.

"Yes, Yu Tong makes sense. We can't afford to provoke it, and hiding can always be able to avoid it."

"Let's go, let's go, it's better to have less contact with her. When it comes to the end, it's not that I am mad at myself."

A few new female recruits, I persuaded you, dragged and dragged Chen Dali away.

Cheng Yiluo was left standing alone, and no one called her to go with her.

I dare not call her.

If you don't speak too much, you will only quarrel if you shout.

"Hey Hey hey!"

Cheng Yiluo wanted to go with the new female recruits, she hadn't shown off enough yet!

"You guys stop me! Stop! Hey! Stop!"

Did not stop, walked faster.

Cheng Yiluo, who was accustomed to being held and coaxed by others, stomped her feet with anger when she saw this.

"You wait for me! When I enter the fighter class, I must convince you!"

She was so mad at her that none of them were as good as her, and they even ignored her!

Grabbing the shrub leaves of the green belt, one by one small leaves were pulled, and after a while, all the leaves of the small branches were lighted by her.

"what are you doing!"

Shen He heard that Cheng Yiluo subconsciously wanted to run, but only when she stepped out, she was stopped by someone.

Then, Cheng Yiluo was caught by the Chief Secretary and was punished for sanitation.

Not only was she punished, but also the squad leader was punished.

After getting up three minutes early, the four new recruits, including Chen Daili and Yu Tong, who had escaped a disaster, did not return to their dormitory. They pretended to watch the scenery and were sneaking a glance at An Xia.

"I really knew each other, no wonder An Xia was so angry that he slapped her straight away."

Chen Daili secretly rubbed her hands, her face was full of gossip, "What kind of fate is necessary to let An Xiafen come here for training."

After the new recruits of Xia Guo joined the army, they were first concentrated in a certain place to train for three to six months, and then they were assigned to each team after the training was completed.

The probability of new recruits encountering acquaintances in their training places is extremely small and almost non-existent.

This is why Chen Dali is so surprised.

It is possible to run into the great fate.

"Or, let's go." Yu Tong didn't dare to take a sneak peek for too long. The instructor, who was very handsome, always felt like he had spotted the four of them.

**Chapter 227: Look, there is gossip**

Mu Chenyuan had seen the four of them long ago.

An Xia also found out.

Chen Daili, Yu Tong, and two other female recruits.

What's the point of stealing this?

Also, what is Chen Dali's expression.

His eyes glowed green as if he had knocked out the medicine.

An Xia thought for a while, then said: "Speak in another place."

There are still some questions that need to be asked clearly, and then let him go after asking.

Yu Guang glanced at the few people who thought she was hiding well, and saw Chen Dali squat down "swish", and she could also see her stretch out her hand to pull Yu Tong who was standing still.

Chen Dali, who was burning with gossip fire, was so scared that she had lost her life.

"Yu Tong, squat down! Squat down! An Xia has seen us."

Ma!

An Xia's eyes were really knife-like, "swish" swept over, and her neck became cold.

The cat was not daring to look up, only knowing that he stretched out his hand and slammed Yu Tong's trousers.

"Don't pull anymore, you will pull off your pants anymore." Yu Tong replied in a low voice, and smiled at An Xia with an embarrassing and polite smile on her face. "An Xia is here like a fruit. , You guys get up quickly."

Three squatting below: "..."

Lying down!

An Xia is coming?

There seemed to be footsteps coming.

"Get up, get up." Yu Tong, who lifted his pants hard for fear of being torn off, smiled stiffly, his mouth still, his voice squeezed out between his teeth, "If you don't get up again, you are even more embarrassed."

An Xia has come.

The more she hides, the more she has to come over.

If you want to see it, look at it openly.

If you don't have the guts to watch it, it's better not to watch it.

The veiled, cowering, warrior-like appearance.

An Xia didn't like it at all. When she came over, her face was a little cold.

It's just a little bit cold enough to make Yu Tong's calves tremble, "Get up quickly, An Xia and the instructor are here, hurry up, hurry up."

what!

The squatting three little ones slowly got up, this, really...

"Good noon, An Xia." Chen Dali waved her hand like a lucky cat, smiled awkwardly, "Tie your shoes, just tie your shoes."

As if thinking of something, he stood at attention and saluted, "Hello instructor."

Yu Tong and the other two new recruits reacted at once, and hurriedly stood up and saluted together.

Mu Chenyuan returned the gift and stood in Anxia, acting as a foil very witty.

"Are you looking for me for something?" An Xia asked them, deliberately dropping her gaze on Chen Daili's face, "Or, are you doing something?"

Chen Daili: "..."

I was flustered when the teacher caught the call on the spot during a small run in class.

"It's okay, it's okay." Pretending to be calm, the gossip fire in my heart has long been poured into my heart.

Ma yeah.

How could she panic so much in her heart.

I'm so worried that I will be criticized by An Xia.

If you knew it, you should listen to Yu Tong's advice, don't look at it, and leave as soon as possible.

Looking across their faces one by one, they saw that they were a little nervous, An Xia said indifferently: "If you have something to do in the future, just direct me, don't have to hide."

"Definitely, definitely, no next time. Are you and the instructor okay? If you have something to do, let's go first. Instructor, goodbye."

Don't dare to look, let's go quickly.

Chen Dali finished speaking in one breath and escaped quickly.

She won't do this again in the future!

There is no gossip in the team. I want to watch gossip, and it will end badly.

As soon as An Xia waited for them to leave, she said coldly to Mu Chenyuan: "Are you more relaxed about the new recruits?"

She planned to tell them directly and clearly, after thinking about it, she didn't say anything.

The instructor didn't say anything. A new recruit of her jumped out to educate the new recruits in the same period, which was not suitable.

## **Chapter 228: Full care**

Mu Chenyuan faintly guessed why she had such a question.

By the way: "The new recruits are far away from their hometown and join the team. They will feel a little hesitant and uneasy. Under normal circumstances, they will be given three or four days to adjust."

"After the adaptation period, the real new recruit training will be on the schedule. Like their behavior just now, they will be criticized next time they are caught."

An Xia was thoughtful after hearing this.

It sounds a bit like "hooked fish".

Give the fragrant bait, wait for the fish to get the bait, and then want to get out again, it's difficult!

It can also be called stabilizing people's hearts.

When it comes to an unfamiliar environment, no matter how strong the adaptability is, it will take a few days to ease. The new recruits will have an adaptation period of about three to four days, which is not short or long, just right.

"The conflict between you and Cheng Yiluo will happen a few days later. It's not just about being confined."

Leading An Xia to a remote location in the camp, Mu Chenyuan carefully explained the rules of the team to An Xia.

Xia Guo's team was a mysterious team in An Xia's eyes.

More mysterious than any country.

Just like the culture of Xia Guo, it is ancient, long and full of mystery.

Speaking of the internal affairs, An Xia paused and asked a little curiously: "Do all the quilts and fighters need to be folded squarely?"

In her previous life, she used the folded pants of the Xia State fighters in the promotional film. They were square and angular, as if they were pressed out by a machine.

She has never understood why the quilt must be framed and unified even when folding the quilt.

What are the special implications?

Or remember the meaning?

It is rare to see that she is curious about something. Mu Chenyuan slowed down his speech, and deliberately tried to simplify it. "Iron discipline, steel will, rigid standards, rigid habits, everything from details to the big picture is needed. Develop from small things bit by bit."

"Folding the quilt is not only the inheritance of the fine tradition of the ancestors, but also the spirit of a team. The orderly details can see the spirit."

"In ancient times, the "military capacity" was listed as one of the key factors for the team to obtain. The current requirement is that the fighters must fold the quilt, and the purpose is the same. They are all training the team's military capacity consciousness."

An Xia listened very carefully, and after careful consideration, she could slightly understand why.

It may seem small, but it has profound meaning.

Mu Chenyuan focused on another matter. He picked out three small notebooks from his pocket and handed them to An Xia.

"These, you need to recite, and the monitor will check every day, and I will do too."

He is an instructor, and he doesn't need to care about every combatant from training to life like a squad leader, but he has to take care of An Xia in all aspects.

An Xia took the three small notebooks, and after reading the contents clearly, his narrow eyes narrowed slightly.

Three rules of the Xia Guo team.

I heard about it a long time ago, but I was lucky enough to see it today.

"Is there a time limit?"

"Come back as soon as possible."

An Xia put it in her pocket and said indifferently, "It will be done within a week."

"A week?" Mu Chenyuan looked sideways.

"Is it too long?" An Xia wrinkled her brows, took it out and flipped through it quickly, "Five days, it's okay."

Mu Chenyuan looked at her, afterwards, his thin lips were slightly bent, "It's okay."

In five days, he was also familiar with it in five days.

But it's not as active as her.

It is a bet that you will lose to general Xia Houyu, and you must learn it within five days.

The two had walked to a remote place in the camp, An Xia sat on the ground, patted his side, and motioned for Mu Chenyuan to sit down together.

In the spring sunshine, Hexi brushed his face, An Xia leaned against the tree, and Mu Chenyuan's back was tight for the first question.



## Chapter 229: do not move

An Xia's question is simple.

"I have an agreement with Xia Houyu to fight. I want to complete this agreement as soon as possible. After the three-month training is over, will you take me straight away?"

Mu Chenyuan suddenly didn't dare to sit down.

This agreement, Xiahou Zhanjiang did not tell him.

"Anxia, the new recruit training is over, you will go to another team." Mu Chenyuan replied deliberately, trying to avoid messing with Mao Anxia, "After arriving in another team..."

I have seen An Xia change face.

The brows were cold and stern, there was no temperature, and he looked at him coldly.

You still have to tell her to do it, the more procrastinated, the more angry it will make her.

"After arriving in another team, there will be a special combatant selection every year. Only through this selection can I take you away."

An Xia's fist rang out, and he popped out coldly every word, "So, Xia Houyu lied to me!"

"It's not a lie, it should be that I didn't make it clear."

"Heh!" An Xia sneered, "Do you believe it?"

Mu Chenyuan hardly hesitated, and said Shen: "I don't believe it."

Sorry, General Xiahou.

You must be pushed out to block the bullet at this time.

An Xia asked coldly: "Is there a way to join your team as soon as possible?"

"Yes, those who have excellent performance in the three-month training for new recruits can enter the next round of preparatory special combat new recruits training."

If there is a way, it is easy to handle.

An Xia, whose air pressure was cold and low, retracted his fist.

Xia Houyu, wait for me!

Ahead, the squad leader looked around, as if looking for something to come all the way.

The two sitting under the tree saw at the same time that Mu Chenyuan got up first.

Look, as if looking for him.

"Instructor Mu." The squad leader who found the person saw the two with a smile on his face and ran over.

An Xia stood up unhurriedly, "I'll..."

Before she finished speaking, she was just about to take a step, and she didn't know that something would fall from the tree, and it happened to fall on her shoulder.

The thing rubbed his neck, bringing a cold, gloomy touch.

"Don't move!" Mu Chenyuan let out a low voice with his pupils suddenly tight, his sharp eyes fixed on An Xia's shoulder-the snake.

A red-tailed venomous snake about one meter long, with its head just resting on An Xia's neck.

Snake Xin Tuzi, smelling fishy.

The squad leader who approached also saw clearly what it was, his face solemn, "An Xia, keep still."

An Xia already knew what it was.

This thing, frighten others.

Scare her?

He shot, his eyes were indifferent, and he grabbed the snake's head.

Mu Chenyuan caught seven inches below the snake's head.

The two shot at the same time, one grabbing the snake's head and the other seven inches.

A venomous snake more than one meter long was twisted like a twisted snake by two people, and there was no danger at all.

Squad leader: "..."

He was still thinking about what to do, the two of them had already taken care of it.

Grasping the snake's head, An Xia turned around, glanced at the twisted snake body, disgust flashed in her eyes.

She is not afraid of snakes, but she hates it.

"You go to deal with it." An Xia let go, rubbing her hand on the grass by the way, and covering the smell in her hand with grass juice.

The squad leader took the initiative to stand up to deal with it, and said: "Instructor Mu, the general and the instructor are looking for something, and they are waiting for you in the office."

An Xia has left, she wants to go back to the dormitory to wash her hands!

Camp Office

Chang Hu, with a cold eyebrow, poured himself a sip of strong tea, suppressing the fire in his heart, and politely said to Mu Chenyuan: "Instructor Mu, I would like to ask you to help me train the sharp knife class within a week. Prepare for the week of competition."

### **Chapter 230: Year-to-year battle, annual loss**

Mu Chenyuan hasn't figured out what's going on.

Tan Jing sighed and explained why.

"Our first camp area has a competition with the second camp area every year. Last year's competition..." At the last word, Tan Jing took a deep breath before vomiting it out gently, "... lose."

It doesn't even have a face to mention it.

Comparing the two parties, one's own losses, and Mu Chenyuan can understand the feelings of the top leader of the first camp at this time.

"Before? How is the record?" he asked.

This time Chang Hu answered, patted the table cruelly, and gritted his teeth: "After losing two years in a row, I was laughed at by the second camp as a grandson! Before, only our first camp won!"

"I can't lose again this year, and lose again. The villain Bai Yonglong has to pee on the heads of labor and capital!"

There is no problem in training, but Mu Chenyuan has no way to guarantee whether he can win.

"I can train. If I win, I still need to rely on the fighters." Mu Chenyuan said indifferently: "With only seven days of intensive training, there is no guarantee of winning."

"I know, instructor Mu, don't worry, you just have to train hard." Chang Hu Shen said: "The pioneer squad needs a breakthrough. If this continues, I am afraid that the second camp can win our first camp every year."

Chang Hu is very worried that his morale will be affected if he loses for another year.

The internal line of the landline "beeped", Chang Hu answered the phone with a "clang" and said "Hi", which was enough for the other party to hear that he was not in a good mood.

A few seconds later, Chang Hu was in a bad mood!

Oh shit!

As soon as Bai Yonglong was mentioned, he called!

Dragon and Tiger have known each other for many years, and they have been fighting for many years.

Fighting every year, losing every year, each is not pleasing to the eye.

However, there is always something to contact.

"Say things quickly, let go if you have farts, labor and management don't have time to talk to you."

Tan Jing knew who it was when he heard it.

Mu Chenyuan whispered: "100%, Bai Yonglong three-star warrior in the second camp. Only when he calls, a cloud of clouds will appear on Changhuo's head."

There are no personal grievances, it's all a contest against the public.

After about a few dozen seconds, Chang Hu's expression gradually turned serious, "Okay, I understand."

Seeing this, Tan Jing looked straight.

problem occurs.

It is not convenient for Mu Chenyuan to stay, and when Chang Hu hung up, he got up and left.

As soon as the door opened, a group of dark shadows hit his arms.

Mu Chenyuan swept quickly, avoiding the impact of the shadows.

On the contrary, the black shadow was frightened, her face paled, and he exclaimed "Ah", staggering a few steps before stabilizing himself from falling.

The three people in the office looked at the person who was struggling to stand still, their faces a little taut.

Cheng Yiluo was frightened, and fell over in the leader's office, which was so ugly.

Stabilize your body, look up to see who you almost ran into, a red cloud suddenly appeared on your face, "Instructor, I'm sorry, I... I didn't see it just now."

Mu Chenyuan nodded lightly, did not pay much attention, turned and left.

After taking a step, Cheng Yiluo chased him and stretched out his hand to pull at his clothes, "Ah, instructor, wait, I, I have something to look for you and the general..."

Very unruly behavior, the expressions of Chang Hu and Tan Jing became even colder.

How could Mu Chenyuan pull her at her clothes, and after avoiding it, she glanced darkly at Chang Hu, and said to Chang Hu: "Common General, the three major rules should be learned by the new recruits as soon as possible."

One sentence basically wiped out Chang Hu's face.

Roared, "Come here! Let the squad leader of the tenth class of new recruits roll over!"

Angry and angry, his voice echoed throughout the office.

Cheng Yiluo was so scared that he blushed on the spot, "Fighting often...comer, I, I...I'm sorry, I didn't mean it, I just wanted to come to you and apply to join the team."

The office was silent.

