

## **Goddess 231**

### **Chapter 231: I can't kill you**

Quite suddenly.

Suddenly the brain of a Samsung warrior was stuck for a few seconds.

"Click..."

The low sound of closing doors broke the silence in the office. Chang Hu recovered his senses and sipped the strong tea in his teacup. He smiled and said, "Okay, I agree."

Is there any reason to be so motivated?

Cheng Yiluo was overjoyed.

Now I think of the rules taught by the monitor.

With his waist straight, he stood upright, and saluted a non-standard war salute, "Thank you, general, I will work hard, and I will never disappoint your trust in me."

Yo.

Speaking well enough.

It turned out that he had expectations of her.

Um.

Have expectations.

Looking forward to her doing a little more.

"Well, come on." Chang Hu gave her a meaningful look and motioned her to step back, "You go back first, and I will say hello to your monitor later."

"Yes!" Cheng Yiluo left confidently.

After closing the door, a proud expression of "I'm so good" appeared on his face.

After not taking a few steps, he bit his lower lip again, as if thinking of something, two red clouds appeared on his face, speeding up his pace and leaving the office building.

I don't know if the handsome instructor has gone far.

she.....

She wants to train with him.

In the office

Tan Jing smiled and said, "What tricks do you think of?"

"Look at what you said, am I that kind of person?" Chang Hu glanced crossed, "I have worked hard to teach her the principles of life."

People who boasted have met, but like Cheng Yiluo who boasted so much that he didn't know him at all, he saw him for the first time.

Can't clean up Bai Yonglong from the second camp, he can't clean up a new recruit?

Tan Jing does not intervene in the training. New recruits who are not obedient will naturally be obedient if they clean up a few more times.

He even wanted to know what Bai Yonglong said just now.

"There was an accident in the restricted area and the second camp area."

Tan Jing's face suddenly changed.

Chang Hu, whose face was getting more serious, continued to sink: "A week ago, two foreign spies fled into the restricted area with important information. After five national police chased the team into the restricted area, they lost contact for two days. One of those who lost contact also assisted in entering. The second camp in the restricted area is lined up."

"The first area of the Marine War dispatched top marines to the second camp area tonight. Bai Yonglong hopes that we can help by sending two experienced veterans into the restricted area."

Forbidden areas, primitive jungles, have never been developed, in addition to snakes and beasts, there are miasma.

None of those who entered the restricted area survived.

Now six people are missing...

Tan Jing pressed the corners of his mouth.

The matter is huge, and a camp must help resolve it.

"Have you thought about sending someone to help?" Tan Jing asked.

Chang Hu replied after a while, "Me."

"No!" Tan Jing objected, "No discussion, I don't agree."

What are you kidding about, the top leader of the camp, the Samsung warlord, will play by himself. What if something goes wrong?

The unexpected disagreement caused a dispute.

The closed lacquered wooden door blocked the sound inside, even if Chang Hu "cangcang" slapped the table, there was no movement.

Outside

Cheng Yiluo blocked Mu Chenyuan, and Leng Lingling's very oppressive sight fell over, panicking that she quickly lowered her head and did not dare to look directly at each other.

Showing his most shy side, he lowered his head and whispered: "Instructor, Chang Zhan will just promised me to go to the team. I want to come to your team."

The little voice was sweet and shy, and the red cloud floating on her face knew what she was thinking at a glance.

Mu Chenyuan, with his gloomy eyes, glanced at her coldly, took a step, walked sideways, and left straight away.

I'm not that interested in listening, and I don't want to listen.

### **Chapter 232: Are you qualified**

Cheng Yiluo, who was so nervous that he clenched his palms, only lowered his head to speak, but did not notice that Mu Chenyuan had already left.

"When I get to your team, I will definitely not shame you. I will definitely work hard and train hard. I am not afraid of hardship or tiredness. You can give me additional training at night, and I can accept it."

The more I talked, the redder my face was, his expression became firmer and firmer, and his whole body was full of combat effectiveness.

I also had the courage to look at each other, and looked up, "Teach..."

His eyes widened and his expression stiffened.

Where's the instructor?

People?

Looking around blankly, and turning around, Cheng Yiluo was embarrassed.

The instructor who made her heart beat wildly just by looking at her back, turned out to be...

I ignored her and walked away.

How can this be done!

She hasn't finished speaking, how did the instructor leave!

Obviously and An Xia can speak for so long, how come they don't get here?

No, you can't let the instructor just leave.

He hasn't agreed to go to his team yet.

Caught up.

"Instructor, instructor..."

Being blocked for the second time, Mu Chenyuan's cold eyes flashed sharply.

"Instructor, I haven't spoken yet, why did you leave." Cheng Yiluo squashed her mouth, her voice choked, and begged: "I really want to join your team, instructor, would you agree to me?"

"I can guarantee that as long as I join your team, I will definitely beat Anxia! Really, do you believe me is good?"

The problem of liking people's sleeves is coming again.

Just as he stretched out his hand, he was frightened and retracted by Mu Chenyuan's cold glance.

"Instructor..."

Shy, scared into a little white rabbit.

The instructor scared her even more than before, and her whole body was shivering, and her heart was trembling.

Not afraid, not afraid, if she takes the initiative, the instructor will definitely nod and agree.

An Xia can go to his team, and she can definitely go too!

Taking a deep breath, Cheng Yiluo suppressed the panic, ready to beg again, only to find that the instructor she blocked the second time was gone.

"Instructor!" In a hurry, Cheng Yiluo rushed over.

She wanted to hug Mu Chenyuan's arm, but unexpectedly...

The arm was not hugged, and the knee was kicked.

Fast and fierce, unsuspecting Cheng Yiluo kicked to the ground with a scream of "Ah", and knelt on the ground with "plops" on both knees.

The ground was concrete, and he knelt down straight, pain in both knees came, and Cheng Yiluo, whose face paled in an instant, was so painful that she really cried.

She, she was kicked by the instructor.

Oh oh...

It hurts.

My knee hurts so much.

There was crying, Mu Chenyuan was indifferent, his cold eyes drooping, and coldly said: "Come to my team? Are you eligible?"

What?

Say she is not qualified?

I couldn't believe that Cheng Yiluo even remembered the pain when I heard it.

With tears in her eyes, she raised her head to question, only to see an indifferent figure that broke her heart.

How could this be?

She was so proactive, why did the instructor reject herself so cruelly?

Did An Xia say something in front of the instructor?

It must be!

It must be!

It must be what she said, the instructor would not see her good, and rejected herself again and again.

An Xia!

An Xia!

Villain!

Villain!

I can't just leave it like this, she will go to find An Xia now to let the instructor know An Xia's face!

With increasingly fierce eyes, Cheng Yiluo clenched her teeth tightly, shaking her body on the ground with both hands.

Before he stood firm, the squad leader with a furious expression rushed out, "Cheng Yiluo, you get me here!"

Cheng Yiluo finally stood firm, snapped, and fell again.

### **Chapter 233: The big guys are in a bad mood**

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the elite squad will gather.

Two big men, Chang Hu and Tan Jing, appeared, beside them were the monitor of the sixth class of new recruits, and...the new recruit Cheng Yiluo with a proud look.

There was no Cheng Yiluo in An Xia's eyes, and the frowning brows did not show traces. It was also because she obviously felt that the air pressure of the instructor Mu Chenyuan was slightly lower.

Standing in front, his cold eyes swept across his face coldly, his eyes were so harsh as to scratch his cheek with a faint pain.

The faces of Chang Hu and Tan Jing were not very good either.

The face of the monitor of the sixth class of the new recruits was not very good either.

Is this a meeting with a bad face?

An Xia stood blankly and looked at the front for a moment. No matter how bad the big men's faces were, it had nothing to do with her.

It's not because she has a bad face, what can I care about.

"A week later, the first and second camps will compete. If you lose again this time, you will come to see me." Chang Hu didn't have a word of nonsense, and went directly to the subject. "This week, Instructor Mu will take you to the mountain for training. How about Instructor Mu? Arrange, do whatever you want to practice!"

"Who dares to say a tired word, whoever takes the initiative, removes the armband, and rolls back to the ordinary fighter!"

"In a word, as long as your life is still alive, I will practice for Lao Tzu! You can only win the contest a week later! Hear you!"

"I heard it!" The loud and neat voice was shrouded in thunder, and the ears buzzed.

He suffocated his answer, full of vindictiveness to win, Chang Hu heard it in his ears, and felt a little comfort in his heart.

Then he asked Tan Jing, "Instructor, how about you, would you like to say a few words."

Tan Jing stood up, his eyes were cold sweeping the twenty top fighters in the camp, and said Shen: "I don't want to lose three years in a row, there is only one word, practice!"

The answer was louder, with a few roars, "Yes!"

In the past two years, as long as you meet with the guys in the second camp, you will definitely be teased by the second camp and hold the fire for two years.

This time, An Xia understood why the two big men in the camp were in a bad mood.

After losing two consecutive years in the competition, there is really no room for this face to rest.

But is it feasible to grind the gun?

Looking back to Mu Chenyuan, An Xia felt a sense of expectation in his heart when he saw the upright and pine-like man with cold aura, and his handsome eyes were chilling.

He should have the ability to improve the combat effectiveness of the vanguard squad within a week.

That being the case, why is it not in a good mood?

The eyebrows frowned slightly, again, ignoring Cheng Yiluo's sight once again.

Want to be proud of her?

Ah.

Who gave her a face? !

Cheng Yiluo was so angry that her chest was tight.

She deliberately asked the squad leader to bring herself over, but deliberately did not return to the team, just thinking of showing off in front of An Xia.

As a result, An Xia didn't even give herself a look.

She is a big living person standing on the station and standing with the leaders of the camp. Will An Xia not see herself?

How can it be!

snort!

I must have seen her. I deliberately ignored it because I was jealous that I had come to the fighter class.

Thinking of this, Cheng Yiluo smiled triumphantly.

Be jealous, you should be jealous.

What's so great about the fighter class? As long as she wants to enter, Cheng Yiluo can enter in minutes.

She was so proud that she didn't notice at all, and the monitor looked at her coldly for several times in secret.

I don't know how to live or die, and I'm still proud of it.

She cried next!

The line of sight fell on An Xia inadvertently, stopped for a few seconds, and the squad leader sighed.

The same girl, look at the one next to him, and look at An Xia, the difference between cloud and mud!

I also want to compete with An Xia.

Is she worthy?

### **Chapter 234: Cool training**

The monitor is in a bad mood, so normal!

Even though he was punished twice a day, no matter how broad-minded the monitor was, he still criticized Cheng Yiluo.

Oh shit.

What kind of sins made in the previous life, to share with such a new member.

Hurry up and hand them over to the airborne special warfare instructor, and see if he can clean up.

Alas, it's probably a headache.

Otherwise, how could the air pressure be so compressed?

The combatants standing in line naturally felt that the airborne special combat instructors were not in a good mood.

All of them tighten their jaws, and they have a vague premonition in their hearts.

Especially when he saw that he still had a folder in his hand, what kind of folder was it, it was a cold beheading knife.

After Chang Hu and Tan Jing finished speaking, they didn't stay much, and said to Mu Chenyuan, "Instructor Mu, it's hard work", and the two left together.

They also "arguing" out who is going to the restricted area!

The squad leader wanted to leave as soon as the two big men left.

However, Mu Chenyuan did not speak, he could only keep it.

Mu Chenyuan opened the folder and said calmly: "Going to the mountain for training during the Devil Week, and returning to camp in seven days." His slender fingers pulled out a few pieces of A4 paper with black typeface, "Today's training content, check it by yourself. Squad leader, go out," Send it on."

The devil's word Wednesday directly spurred the whole class to a violent attack.

He took the thin paper from the squad leader, as heavy as a kilogram.

The Devil Week training arranged by the special forces must be arranged according to the specifications of the special forces.

An Xia narrowed her cunning eyes, sparkling in her eyes.

She has experienced countless devil week training, suffering, fierce, cruel, tired, and wandering on the edge of life and death.

At the end of daily training, people are not like people and ghosts are not like ghosts.

What are the events of Xia Guo's Devil Week training?

An Xia is looking forward to it.

Taking the A4 paper and scanning it in three lines, An Xia's mouth slowly conjured up a little.

The first item, the duck walks into the mountain at 3,000 meters, fully loaded!

Several air-chilling sounds have been heard in my ears.

A 3,000-meter duck walk on a flat road can tire a person, and a 3,000-meter duck walk into the mountain is fully equipped, and the feet are gone!

The duck step is to walk in a squat.

The whole outfit is fully armed, and one piece is all carried, and it weighs less than 25.5 kilograms.

What makes the fighters even more chilling is that they must carry a long gun to complete the 3000-meter duck walk.

And, don't stop!



"...I found that one person stopped, turned back on the spot, and continued to move forward." Mu Chenyuan reinforces the command, and the cold words are like bullets, shooting into the hearts of the fighters.

Sweep out a heart-to-heart coolness.

Too ruthless!

Too ruthless!

It was so hard that these pure men shivered.

Mu Chenyuan swept the expressions of all of them into his eyes one by one, and when he retracted his gaze, he stayed calmly on An Xia's face for a few seconds.

There was a slight smile passing by the icy cold eyes.

Twenty combatants were all stunned, and she was well, eager to try, she couldn't wait any longer.

Cheng Yiluo didn't even know what "Devil Week Training" was. Seeing this, he quickly asked the squad leader beside him, "Squad leader, what is Devil Week training? Do you know?"

The squad leader didn't want to answer, just wanted to smoke her.

I have told her countless times that she shouldn't speak at will. She would do well, saying once and forgetting once, and feel free to feel like her own home.

Without answering, he glanced at her, and simply moved a step further.

He doesn't want to punish a third time!

Cheng Yiluo became unhappy and rolled his eyes to the monitor.

Don't talk, don't talk, she is not rare.

Humph.

Ask instructor Mu to go!

It just so happened that An Xia knew that she had joined the combat squad too!

### **Chapter 235: are you crazy**

When the squad leader looked at her expression, his heart sank. Before he could stop it, Cheng Yiluo's sweet voice came into the ears of all the combatants.

"Instructor Mu, I don't know what the Devil Week training is, can you tell me alone?"

Focus: alone.

At the same time, Ait Ansha looked at him.

Did you hear, did you see, she, Cheng Yiluo also joined the fighter squad.

Instructor Mu will also tell her separately what Devil Week is.

The combatants did not look up, no matter how surprised they were, they would not show half of their faces.

But they all knew that this new recruit, who had not been awarded the official fighter epaulettes, violated the discipline order.

Mu Chenyuan didn't hear it either, and said coldly: "The training ends at 12 o'clock tonight, and a temporary raid in the middle of the night cannot be ruled out."

"You can quit now, whoever quits, get out."

Who will withdraw?

No one will quit.

All the combatants showed fortitude, stood motionless, neat and tidy, like a green cypress that has guarded them for a thousand years, rooted here, no matter how hard the wind and rain are, they will stand proudly.

Cheng Yiluo, who was ignored again, stood behind, staring at Mu Chenyuan with wide eyes, with an unacceptable expression on his face.

She was ignored by the instructor again?

It was still ignored by the instructor in front of so many people.

Clenching her lower lip, tears flickered in her red eyes.

She can't cry.

An Xia would make fun of him if he cried.

Be sure to endure it.

The instructor ignored her and didn't see her light point, so she had to perform well, so that the instructor was quite talented!

Clenching his fists, Cheng Yiluo clenched and insisted, no matter how embarrassed, he never thought of leaving.

After Mu Chenyuan finished talking here, he deliberately waited an extra minute.

One minute later, no one quit.

Then get in the car and set off!

The special training base of the first camp is in the mountains, 50 kilometers away from the camp, so you need to take a car first.

This time I will not drive directly into the mountain. The ducks will walk 3000 meters into the mountain.

The high-end tailgate of the truck was lowered, the whistle blew, and all the combatants were fully armed and pedaled quickly.

Cheng Yiluo had just put her rucksack, the weight of 25.5 kilograms almost didn't put her on her stomach.

The soldiers in the advanced squad took care of her a little bit. Seeing her swaying, one of the soldiers reached out and dragged her underneath her rucksack and said calmly: "Stand well, don't worry about it."

"Ah, thank you, thank you." Cheng Yiluo gasped and thanked. She really didn't expect a rucksack to be so heavy.

or...

Turning around, putting his hands together, quietly begging to help her fighters, "Can you help me carry it? This is too heavy, I can't carry it. Please, do it well, help me, I don't want to quit. In the rookie class. Good people have a safe life."

The fighters who were kind to help, were inexplicably depended on, and crowned the "good guys" were stunned.

The tiger's eyes widened, watching the idiot look at the newly added female recruits.

After a while, the fighter said, "Are you sick?"

...

Cheng Yiluo only felt that his blood was going to spit out.

"You are sick, and your whole family is sick! If you don't help, you won't help. Who are you scolding? There is no such thing as a gentleman."

Confirm that you are really sick.

The fighters immediately moved away, faintly understanding why the rookie squad leader handed the people into the hands of the instructor, and the instructor's cold face went cold.

This new female recruit is really sick.

The soldiers in the advanced squad had good ears. Most of the soldiers listened to Cheng Yiluo's words, and all of them shook their heads secretly.

Sick, sick.

The war truck stopped, the whistle blew, and the leader of the squad squad leader yelled, "The female combatants get on first! Hurry up!"

Cheng Yiluo stumbled upon hearing this, and immediately said: "An Xia, you go first! Be careful, don't fall!"

**Chapter 236: She's the tiger**

Cheng Yiluo said this deliberately.

With such a heavy rucksack, she couldn't stand still while standing on her back. An Xia had to get in the car, huh, she must fall down!

The soldiers in line heard the corners of their mouths twitching.

Standing on both sides of the truck, the fighters who helped board the truck said loudly: "Anxia, come, get in the truck! I'm sure you won't fall."

An Xia, who was the first in line, carried a rucksack, started to help and got into the car.

Cheng Yiluo clenched his fists, his eyes staring.

Definitely fall!

Definitely fall!

In the end, she fell into a half body failure!

In the next second, Cheng Yiluo gritted his teeth severely.

An Xia, who was as light as a swallow, made a leap, supporting the floor of the carriage with his right hand, without the help of the fighters at all, and easily stepped onto the tall combat truck.

It was so easy that Cheng Yiluo suspected that An Xia actually carried a fake rucksack.

Seeing this, the fighters standing on both sides with their hands outstretched laughed.

"An Xia, give us some face." They said with a smile, with the familiarity of an old friend in their tone.

After a few hours of training in the morning, they learned a little about Ann.

Two words: awesome!

It's not like a rookie at all.

An Xia got into the car, her mouth raised a little, "Try to earn your own face."

Cheng Yiluo jealous when she hears it.

Don't these fighters just know An Xia?

How could she be so good to her!

"Cheng Yiluo, what do you think, get in the car!" the squad leader of the pioneer squad shouted, "Wait time, get in the car!"

When Cheng Yiluo panicked, she learned An Xia again, pretending to walk with ease.

After running three steps, I fell a dog to eat shit.

The squad leader couldn't hold back and asked Mu Chenyuan loudly, "Instructor, is this person here to make trouble?"

"Bring her up." Mu Chenyuan, with a gloomy face, walked over and glanced at Cheng Yiluo, whose rucksack was so heavy that he couldn't get up. The noble son who had always cultivated well, felt a little disgust in his heart.

Cheng Yiluo had already shed tears, tried to side her head and raised her eyes upwards, "Instructor, I don't..."

There was no chance to say the following words, and Mu Chenyuan had already left.

Two fighters stepped out, one screwed the rucksack with one hand, and the other screwed her back collar with one hand, just like this, \*\*\*\* people directly into the car.

Thirty seconds later, all the fighters got on the car.

As for Cheng Yiluo, it took her a full minute to get in the car alone.

Arriving in the car, the monitor handed the A4 paper for today's training to Cheng Yiluo, "Watch it, watch it, and remember it."

Wiping tears, Cheng Yiluo took the A4 paper, just glanced at it, and screamed, "What! The duck walks three kilometers? This will be exhausting!"

"Shut up for me!" The leader of the squad leader didn't have that temper, and said sternly: "Scream at me again, believe it or not, I will leave you out of the car now!"

groove!

What a nasty thing here!

Make people angry!

Take a look at An Xia, don't worry!

Cheng Yiluo still wanted to fight for his breath, get off the car, it is absolutely impossible to get off.

With red eyes, pouting his lips, he was terrified and desperate after reading.

With this kind of training, she...she will die!

In the front, a soldier asked An Xia with a smile, "Are you afraid? This is today's amount, and tomorrow's amount is only bigger."

"There's nothing to be afraid of, it's interesting." An Xia said lightly, unspeakably relaxed, "It's good to try."

Speaking of the fighters, they all laughed.

"Not bad, An Xia, you are the tigerest female fighter I have ever seen!"

"No, we are the female fighters in the first camp, you are the most tiger!"

"Damn, An Xia is a girl, do you think she is a tiger? Look for it!"

"What did you say?"

"Awesome!"

"vomit....."

"vomit....."

There was a burst of fake vomiting, and there was a lot of laughter in the truck.

Cheng Yiluo became even more jealous.

### **Chapter 237: Don't have any points in mind?**

Inside the truck, laughter was loud.

Rao is An Xia with such a cold temperament. At this moment, he was dragged from the icy clouds into the world by the laughter of the soldiers.

A light smile spread to the corner of his mouth.

Yan Yan's eyebrows swept away the icy prestige that made people dare not look straight. In an instant, the awe-inspiring made the eyes of several soldiers around her gleam slightly.

An Xia has to laugh like this every day, and these lads don't even think about training well.

He didn't laugh for too long, but for a short while, it was like water without a trace, and he became An Xia who made the combatants not dared to approach, and even spoke cautiously.

A fifty-kilometer drive, the mountain road was winding and bumpy, but the car drove extremely fast.

Throwing people high for a while, swaying people from side to side, throwing and shaking, there is an illusion that the bones of the whole body will be broken.

It was another extremely heavy high throw, and then sat back down again, a fighter whispered: "Damn, deliberately!"

I usually drive into the mountain, but I don't have to be so tossed.

"Be confident, and get rid of 'Let's.'" A fighter added, "May I ask you deliberately."

The driving fighter, that is the brother with the best driving skills in their class.

I don't know how many times I have driven this road, where there are pits, where there are flat, where there are turns, and I know in my heart.

How can it be impossible to drive out the level of scum like today.

So, only one point.

Deliberately.

The instructors from the special forces are really cruel and cruel anytime, anywhere.

An Xia silently moved her body, let herself sit down again, and said indifferently: "The next physical examination, the kidney stones should have disappeared."

As soon as the voice fell, the laughter started loudly.

Isn't it?

Good thing!

"Whoever has a brother with kidney stones, seize the opportunity to destroy the stone, no surgery, no medicine, safe and effective without good side effects!"

"If you have a kidney stone, raise your hand, the next physical examination report will come out for everyone to see."

"Damn, what are you seeing me doing?"

"See if you have kidney stones!"

"Get out! You have it, you have stones in both kidneys!"

"Good kidney, good waist... Um..."

The latter words probably had a little yellow color, and the soldier next to him did not give him a chance to say it, so he covered his mouth and was not allowed to say it.

Pay attention to the influence, brother!

An Xia is here.

Don't scare the little girl.

Twenty male fighters with an average age of 22 years.

An Xia is 18 years old, the youngest and the most tempered.

The fighters who almost spoke out also realized, shut up, and narrowed their sense of existence.

I'm sorry.

Sitting with An Xia is the deputy class. Seeing this, I am embarrassed and said: "I'm used to it, I'm so quick to talk, I'm sorry."

"It's okay." An Xia wouldn't worry about this. Anyway, he is a person who has lived for two lives. What big scene hasn't been seen.

Seeing that An Xia was indeed not scared, the deputy squad secretly breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Is it still? Is there any discomfort?"

With this little tossing, the soldiers in the pioneer squad of the first battalion area had no problem.

An Xia is a little girl, and she doesn't know if she can bear it up and down.

Just after asking, there was a "wow" vomit in front of me.

I saw that Cheng Yiluo lay on the tailgate of the car, poking her head out, vomiting.

An Xia replied to the deputy squad, "It's OK, there is no problem."

This little bump is not painful or itchy compared to the training she spent three months at sea without landing in her previous life, and there is no problem if she sits for a few more hours.

Cheng Yiluo has never experienced this kind of bumps. He vomited all the lunch that he hadn't digested, and his face was so bad that he didn't sleep for several days and nights.

Cheng Yiluo, who was shaking violently from side to side and his face pale, vomited again.

### **Chapter 238: Strong personality**

This time, the bitter bile was spit out.

The monitor was sitting next to her. Seeing this, he took off her water bottle, unscrewed the lid, and said, "Come on, take a drink."

Drinking water is useless.

Throw up after drinking.

"Hey!"

The car was a high throw again, and Cheng Yiluo, who had fallen back from the seat, couldn't hold on anymore.

it hurts.

The tail bone seems to be split.

No, she has to get out of the car to rest.

If you don't get out of the car, you will be scrapped before you get to the training place.

Grabbing the squad leader's hand, Cheng Yiluo cried and said, "Squad leader, I can't stand it anymore. I want to get off the bus, oooooo, I want to get off the bus and rest for a while."

???

The squad leader looked at Cheng Yiluo, then looked at her holding her hand, her black face became cold bit by bit.

Pulling out his hand slowly and forcefully, he said coldly: "I feel uncomfortable, and the car won't stop because you are alone."

parking?

Parking is impossible to park.



Cheng Yiluo's eyes widened and his face was stunned, "Why... why not? Squad leader... vomit..."

As he said, the stomach was rolling again.

Fortunately, it is retching, otherwise, the monitor's face will be smeared.

"No, no... Squad leader, I'm really uncomfortable, just stop for five minutes, five minutes is fine. Squad leader, please, tell the instructor, I really can't stand it..."

Tears and begging all lost their effect, and the monitor was indifferent.

The squad leader failed to ask for help, and Cheng Yiluo, with a pale face, tried to ask the soldiers around him for help.

"Why don't you rest with your rucksack."

"Close your eyes and rest, the car is impossible to stop."

"During the training, there is no emergency order, so you can't stop halfway. You should rest. Alas."

Before I set off, I asked if I had quit, but I had to come over here, so why bother.

Seeing Cheng Yiluo feel so uncomfortable, the soldiers felt sorry for her and sympathized with her.

This is the case with training.

As a fighter, you must have the ability to withstand overload physically and mentally. When facing difficulties, you can only conquer, not solve them by crying.

Inside the truck driver, Mu Chenyuan's eyes were as cold as he heard the noise coming from the walkie-talkie.

Faintly said to the fighter who was driving: "Speed up."

If there is no self-knowledge, then take it well.

In the carriage

The hopeless Cheng Yiluo is soft and can't make it, so he just comes hard, "Stop, stop! Stop! If you don't stop, I will jump off the car and show you!"

Don't eat soft ones, even harder ones!

The squad leader with a cold face gave a few winks and jumped out of the car? Forget it.

An Xia, who was sitting in the back of the carriage, flashed sneer in her eyes.

In this way, dare to provoke her?

Come here as long as you are not afraid of death.

When the car finally stopped, Cheng Yiluo had already lost most of his life!

What's more terrible is just ahead.

Mu Chenyuan did not give the fighters time to adjust and rest, and immediately took a 3,000-meter duck walk after getting out of the car.

One by one, the fighters jumped out of the car, and even the half-dead Cheng Yiluo was pulled out of the car.

At this time, she didn't even have the strength to cry.

The monitor is very embarrassed.

Can someone train like this?

At the risk of being scolded, Xiao Yiyi suggested, "Instructor, or drag her back."

I really don't want to drag her to train together.

I don't know where she is confident, and dare to follow the Devil Week training that they are afraid of.

The paralyzed Cheng Yiluo heard the words and said strong characters, "Instructor, I won't go back, I can, really can. Can you go first, I...I will rest and keep up..."

Don't pull her back, she will be laughed at by the villain An Xia.

"I have a good rest, and I will definitely be able to keep up...really, instructor, I am a sports student, I am not bad... ugh..."

Just finished saying that I was not bad, and then vomited again.

The speed of light hits the face, or hits himself.

### **Chapter 239: Control, i don't hit women**

The combatants were stunned by the shamelessness she took for granted.

How does this kind of person live up to now?

How did they get such an amazing newcomer in a camp?

He said that he was strong, but his demeanor and behavior was a weak and pitiful appearance.

Pretending to be so hot-eyed for them.

Quickly take a look at An Xia.

Look at An Xia, you can wash your eyes!

"Eyewash" An Xia: "???"

What do I do?

The soldiers winked at her and smiled innocently.

One glance is enough.

One more glance, they are daring.

Afraid of being "killed" by An Xia's eyes.

Mu Chenyuan stood in front of Cheng Yiluo, condescending, his eyes drooping coldly.

The paralyzed Cheng Yiluo wiped her mouth in a panic.

She must have been ugly just now, so she didn't have any image, and the instructor was afraid that she was ugly now.

Annoyance flashed in his eyes, the sleeves wiped all around his lips, and the whole face was wiped again.

It should be clean!

The expression, yes, the expression needs to be aligned.

Biting her lower lip, grievance filled her teary eyes, and her face was stubborn, confirming that her expression was in place, Cheng Yiluo slowly raised her head, "Teach..."

There was no way to speak. She saw the instructor standing in the condescending position, and her eyes were coldly pouring out, as if it could freeze her alive, and bury her on the spot by the way.

Her pity is completely useless to the instructor!

Cheng Yiluo was shocked by the sudden cognition.

In the next second, she didn't think of standing up, but looking around for An Xia.

Where is An Xia?

Where is An Xia?

Seeing her making a fool of yourself, did you secretly make fun of her?

The gloomy eyes swept around, and An Xia was not seen.

You Buxin wanted to find another circle, and a voice above her head that was so indifferent to make her heart sink, "I will give you a chance to prove that you are better than Anxia."

What?

Cheng Yiluo looked up, looking blankly.

Prove?

how to prove?

"An Xia, get out!"

"Yes!"

Panicked, Cheng Yiluo widened her eyes, looking at the figure coming out from the back of the queue.

What does the instructor want?

Why is Anxia going out?

Did An Xia watch her joke?

The resentment in the eyes is deeper.

Instructor, she and An Xia are also girls, how can you be so eccentric!

eccentric!

So partial!

"An Xia, from now on, you have to compete with the male fighters in every training. Do you dare to accept the challenge?" Mu Chenyuan asked, with cold eyes and no more throbbing in the face of An Xia.

In his eyes, An Xia was a fighter.

An Xia quietly let go of her clenched fists, and said indifferently, "Why don't you dare?"

I thought it was for her to surrender her identity and compete with a guy with a sick brain, thinking about finding an opportunity to reward Mu Chenyuan with her fist.

Comparing with the fighters, then she was extremely happy.

When the fighters heard it, they were amused.

All right, Anxia, there is a kind!

Seeing this, Cheng Yiluo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It turned out to be for Anxia to compete with the soldiers.

She misunderstood the instructor.

The instructor she fancy is good.

When the recruiting period is over, she...she confessed to him.

With her appearance and ability, the instructor would definitely not reject herself.

Thinking too good, a crazy smile appeared on his face.

The nearest squad leader pinched his thigh in secret, and said silently, "Control, control, I don't beat women, I don't beat women."

The deputy squad leader turned his head, his eyes are too hot!

However, in the next second, Mu Chenyuan ruthlessly shred Cheng Yiluo's dream.

"Having won all the fighters, I will admit that you are great."

**Chapter 240: Exhausted**

The smirk froze at the corner of his mouth.

Let her compete with the fighters?

do not want!

do not want!

Cheng Yiluo screamed, "No! I don't want to compare! Instructor, I don't want to try!"

No, it cannot.

Even if it is a competition, she has to wait until she thinks it can be compared.

The fighters lined up once again to refresh the lower limit.

Is this man's brain really \*\*\*\* sick?

do not want?

Do you say no to the instructor?

An Xia coldly glanced at Cheng Yiluo, who had committed princess disease again, and his patience completely disappeared.

This kind of person was put in the imperial realm, and he was hung up and beaten up early!

Mu Chenyuan didn't talk nonsense, and said calmly to the squad leader: "Drag her back to the army and repatriate her to the local area by disobeying the team's order. Tell her about the consequences of repatriation to the local area."

"Yes!"

The squad leader yelled and motioned for the two fighters to go out and drag them back to the army.

Cheng Yiluo didn't realize that he had made a mistake. Hearing the words, he resisted even more, "Let me go! Let me go! I joined the team normally, you are not eligible to repatriate me! Let me go!"

The soldiers wanted to cover their ears.

Repatriate quickly.

Don't harm their camp.

The fighter who dragged her away had a dark face and directly took the discipline order.

If he doesn't carry it back, he is afraid that he will throw people away with a fist.

Cheng Yiluo's face paled every time he recited one. Before he could finish his recitation, his knees were already weakened by horror.

"Don't...remember, I'm better than...I'm better."

Word by word was extremely difficult to squeeze out of his mouth, and his face was ashamed to accept the test.

The fighters were disappointed.

Why don't you resist to the end?

It's okay to stay.

Waiting to make her kneel and cry, begging grandpa or telling grandma is useless.

The end of life is worse than death is already beckoning to her happily.

What An Xia didn't expect was that Cheng Yiluo gritted her teeth when she saw her, "See how long you can be proud of! You still have three kilometers of duck steps, I think you can't even walk a hundred meters!"

False self-confidence is built by playing tricks.

When An Xia heard this, a cold glance swept Yiluo's neck during the process, and Cheng Yiluo, who wanted to speak harshly, wrote down what happened that morning.

The look in her eyes that morning was the same as now, An Xia really wanted to kill her!

My heart was hairy, and I couldn't even jump out a word.

A sharp whistle broke through the air, and all the fighters immediately entered the training state.

The three-kilometer duck step begins.

The nightmare belonging to Cheng Yiluo also began.

Three minutes later, Cheng Yiluo, who gritted his teeth and squatted away, came to the bottom.

An Xia has rushed to the forefront.

hateful!

Very suspicious that her rucksack is empty!

Five minutes later, Cheng Yiluo's bottom was not counted, and the 25.5 kg rucksack pressed her directly on the ground.

From a distance, he looked like a king in the water, only seeing the limbs fluttering.

On the hillside ahead, Mu Chenyuan glanced at the time, his gaze swept across the soldiers crouching under the hillside, and his eyes flicked past.

too slow!

Need to speed up!

The whistle was placed on the thin lips, and in the valley, there was an urgent whistle that made the heart beat faster and the scalp numb.

Hurry up means to speed up.

Anxia adjusted her breathing and speeded up.

Very tired, it is undeniable, so tired!

This is called "training"!

As long as the fellow fighters have a look, they all have to give a good shot.

She looks like an eighteen-year-old girl. It's right to say that she is a "tiger". Look at this, she is fierce and fierce, except that she doesn't scream.

Cheng Yiluo fell behind completely, still fluttering at the bottom of the mountain.

The telescope swept across the mountain, and Mu Chenyuan, with his thin lips pressed tightly, ordered the squad leader and deputy squad in a deep voice on the radio, "Put down your rucksack and return to drag people!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"