

## Chapter 241: Bow your head

Carrying on his back, dragging in his hands, very tired.

Five minutes later, the squad leader and deputy squad were tired enough to flush.

This is so, even if they were tired of clenching their steel teeth, they did not let go.

Sweat ran down the neck highlighted by the blue blood vessels, walking step by step, unknowingly he had fallen behind.

The fighters who had reached the mountainside heard the screams of "Aoao" constantly coming from below.

No one sympathized, let alone pity her.

He also said that he was better than Anxia.

Pooh!

What a \*\*\*\* brag!

"Ahhhh, I was wrong! I was wrong!"

"Don't delay, please, squad leader, please, I am wrong, I will go by myself."

"An Xia! An Xia! You villain! Did you deliberately let the instructor torture me! An Xia, get out of me, get out."

The squad leader really couldn't bear it anymore, his eyes stunned, and angrily screamed, "You \*\*\*\* shut up for Lao Tzu! How old are you? An Xia knows you? You will be forced by Lao Tzu, and Lao Tzu will kill you!"

He was so angry that his liver hurts.

This thing, how come into the team!

Without rubbing her a few layers off, I write her name backwards!

drag!

Keep dragging!

The teeth were bitten to the cheeks, and there were tooth socket marks, and the squad leader and deputy squad did not let go.

Ten minutes later, Cheng Yiluo didn't even have the strength to scream for pain.

The two squad leaders still did not let go, and kept sternly asking, "I know if I am wrong! Have you ever reflected on what I am wrong?"

I don't know the rules, don't obey the rules, don't know how to be arrogant, arrogant, and self-righteous, huh! As long as the bones are hard enough to carry, continue as soon as possible!

Obviously, Cheng Yiluo's bones weren't hard enough to hold it.

"Wrong, wrong length, I know it was wrong, oooooo... I was really wrong."

"What's wrong!"

What's wrong?

I don't know, she really doesn't know what's wrong.

The answer is slow, continue to procrastinate, continue to ask.

"What's wrong! Say!"

What's wrong?

Who can tell her what's wrong?

"I don't know, I really don't know, let me go, I can't delay it anymore, it hurts, it hurts..."

Without reminding, if you don't know where is wrong, just keep on dragging it!

Drag until you bow your head and admit your mistakes!

### **Chapter 242: Embarrassed**

The sharp stone slashed across the calf, and the sharp pain caused Cheng Yiluo's brain to appear blank for a short time.

"Think clearly! What's wrong!"

The gritted teeth questioned, one after another, it slammed into the depths of the soul.

What's wrong?

What's wrong?

"I see, ah..." Cheng Yiluo screamed even more embarrassed as her calf hit the tree trunk, "I know, I know where I went wrong... I know, I really know."

"What's wrong!"

"The fault lies in the unorganized, undisciplined, and... the wrong... the overestimation of oneself, the fault... the self-righteousness..."

"anything else!"

"Also...Also, the mistake is not corrected after repeated instruction, the mistake is...the mistake is...positioning deviation..."

Accompanied by the painful confession of mistakes, through the wireless microphone worn by the squad leader, it was clearly heard in Mu Chenyuan's ears.

Sweeping one by one, the icy eyes were filled with metallic indifference, and even An Xia's figure appeared in his eyes, without stopping for half a minute.

Finally, the squad leader who was far behind received the order, let go, and stopped dragging Yi Luo.

Almost the moment the two let go, Cheng Yiluo scrambled to escape, for fear of being dragged away again.

But she didn't dare to sell it miserably.

Even more dare not stand up for granted, show off her pitifulness, and say things like "she wants to rest".

And Anxia has already completed the 3,000-meter duck walk, without rest, and ranked second!

The fighters were so trained by Mu Chenyuan that they couldn't even lift their heads.

"Pioneer squad? Ask yourself, do you deserve it?"

"When is the threshold of the team's pioneer squad so low?"

"Not even as good as a new recruit. Are you embarrassed to say that you are a top soldier?"

Asked three times, asking to be ashamed.

An Xia, who was resting, had to stretch her face calmly.

The first two?

She is very dissatisfied!

Practice, you must practice hard! !

It must be possible to keep up with the body's physical strength as soon as possible.

Physical fitness can't keep up with perseverance, and the kind of suffocation makes her annoyed.

Cheng Yiluo didn't have the time to find An Xia at the moment. The soldiers squatted and walked three kilometers. As for her, she climbed three kilometers and entered the training base.

An Xia and the soldiers not only had a good rest, but also started rolling with guns for a thousand meters!

Cheng Yiluo was so desperate that he wanted to die.

In less than two hours, Cheng Yiluo, who thought he was very powerful, stared at the gray sky with wide eyes, so lonely that there was no vitality in his eyes.

"Slow, keep rolling."

The cold and ruthless voice hit her ears once again, and she saw a fighter who was sluggishly moved by the instructor severely pressed into the mud.

Suddenly, the gaze of the cold as a thin blade swept over, the instructor who was once handsome enough to make his heart beat faster, stepped up his long legs and walked towards her.

His pupils trembled, holding the gun, closing his eyes, and turning around again.

Thousand-meter holding a gun and rolling An Xia has been completed. She stood up in mud and shouted loudly, "Report! An Xia, done!"

An Xia...

Finish.....

She is done, she is done again!

Efforts to open the muddy red eyes, in front, a hazy figure overlapped with the trees, stiff, cold and arrogant, and plunged into her eyes like a sharp knife.

An Xia, that figure is An Xia.

Look around...

All the fighters are still rolling, only An Xia completed it.

An Xia won again.

She won again!

In a trance, I seem to hear the squad leader's deep voice, "You and An Xiabi? Cheng Yiluo, do you know what is amazing? You, not amazing. An Xia, amazing."

### **Chapter 243: The difference is like a moat**

An Xia is better than Cheng Yiluo?

Is it really better than her?

Want to deny it.

But the reality beat her severely again and again, and she couldn't help but deny it.

Squad leader "The new recruits just stay in the new recruits class, go to the pioneer class, you are seeking your own death!"

Vanguard squad?

Vanguard squad?

Isn't it a fighter class?

Cheng Yiluo, who was so tired that he couldn't even lift his eyes, didn't even have the strength to speak.

The nightmare is not over yet.

After the one-hour break, the whistle sounded again.

All fighters quickly assembled and entered the next training project: quagmire fighting.

Cheng Yiluo, with weak knees, stood swayingly, fearing from his heart, spreading his whole body.

She wants to go back.

She wants to go back.

It's horrible here.

She wants to go back!

"An Xia, get out!"

Cheng Yiluo's voice was as cold as a devil's ears, and Cheng Yiluo was shocked and shivered severely.

Now she has no more delusions.

So what is handsome, it is obviously evil!

Yu Guang secretly glanced at Lie Anxia, took a peek, and slammed his head.

I was so tired that I couldn't even stand still. An Xia still had a dignified face and a stiff posture, and there was no fatigue at all.

At that moment, she thought of a sentence: How can the light of the firefly compete with Haoyue!

Fingers curled up, nails deeply pinched the palms of the flesh, and closed his eyes tightly to hide the inferiority that could not be suppressed.

In front of the line, Mu Chenyuan looked at An Xia with cold eyes for a few seconds, turned sideways, and yelled, "Push yourself down into the quagmire!"

"Yes!"

As soon as the tail sound fell, the fighters saw An Xia, who was slender, like a tiger coming out of the forest and rushing into the quagmire.

"Wow!"

The splashing mud dropped several times on Cheng Yiluo's face. It was cold and thick, not like muddy water, but like... \*\*\*\* water.

And An Xia, standing in the blood, like a steel knife pierced into the heart, no one dared to face her head-on.

Standing on the top of the quagmire, Cheng Yiluo stared blankly, as if seeing a moat.

On one end is herself, on the other end is An Xia.

In spring, the sun gradually sinks to the west, the remaining sunlight is no longer warm, the mountain breeze blows, and the body is full of coolness.

A male fighter also threw himself into the quagmire in the sound of the command, his fist was alive, and he slammed towards An Xia.

"drink!"

"Ho!!"

After clearing and sinking, two distinctly different screams, two figures whose height and weight were not of the same level, attacked each other.

Fists, palm splits, leg sweeps, shoulder throws...

The mud was flying like rain, and the dripping fell all over, without wiping it off, the fierce fighting figure was reflected in his eyes, and the chill ran straight into his forehead from the soles of his feet.

At this moment, Cheng Yiluo realized very clearly...An Xia would kill her easily!

The male fighters were beaten into the mud by her and couldn't lift their heads for dozens of seconds. She would fall into An Xia's hands, and there was only one dead end.

Is she wrong?

wrong.

The fault is too self-righteous!

What can you do if you are not reconciled.

Even though there are 10,000 thoughts in my heart that want to interrupt An Xia, none of them can be used.

One after another, the figures plunged into the quagmire, and started fighting one by one.

Cheng Yiluo went down too.

She must go down.

After two rounds, the fight was replaced by An Xia.

Looking up, Cheng Yiluo was timid before starting.

An Xia's eyes are too scary!

Sharp, thin and cold, it pierced her mind like a very thin long needle and pierced the nerve called "fear" with precision. All the arrogance was gone, and it was done with chicken feathers, and the popularity and face were lost.

It's too late to regret.

#### **Chapter 244: Enemy's death**

An Xia faces Cheng Yiluo blankly, boring.

It's like an adult bullying a child, and after several shoulder falls and pressing her into the mud, the boiling blood finally turns cold bit by bit.

She wants to substitute!

Who to change?

Sweeping the line of sight, all twenty combatants one-on-one.

That's only him, Mu Chenyuan!

Pushing Cheng Yiluo into the mud again, An Xia stepped forward and slowly approached Mu Chenyuan who was watching the game.

Seeing this, Cheng Yiluo, who looked up from the muddy water, had a deeper panic on his face.

Sneak attack on the instructor?

She is crazy!

Already close at hand, standing on the mud puddle, Mu Chenyuan suddenly swept with long legs and turned around.

An Xia?

A hint of surprise flashed across the cold eyes, which turned into a very faint smile and passed by.

"Sneak attack on me?" He whispered, with excitement and pleasure, kicking twice in a row, just avoiding the sneak attack, and didn't step on Anxia.

An Xia, who was covered with mud and water, and his face was so muddy that he couldn't distinguish his features, said: "Come down, I'll fight you."

An Xia's intention is simple.

One, improve yourself.

Second, I couldn't find the anger on Xia Houyu's side, so I asked his subordinates to ask for interest.

No way, the careful God of War is so unreasonable.

When Mu Chenyuan heard this, he raised his eyebrows and jumped into the quagmire.

You don't need to start specifically, just talk about it, An Xia took the initiative to attack, and each time it became more ruthless.

Every fight is a contest between life and death, and you must go all out to defeat the opponent to win your life.

An Xia used death tricks.

In her eyes, the current Mu Chenyuan is the enemy that must be defeated.

The enemy is dead, I live.

This is fighting!

Cheng Yiluo was shocked when she saw that she fell into the quagmire.

What she saw was not fighting.

What you see is the battlefield where you die.

Knife light sword shadow, \*\*\*\* wind.



Bai Yonglong, a three-star warrior in the second camp, stood by the quagmire and couldn't bear to interrupt him after watching it for five minutes.

Or Tan Jing first recovered and shouted, "Instructor Mu, can you temporarily take five minutes?"

Instructor training, as an instructor, he can't bother casually.

Urgent affairs need to be done and have to be interrupted.

An Xia and Mu Chenyuan stopped at the same time.

"Wait will continue." Loosing Mu Chenyuan's ankle, An Xia closed his hand, and added: "In the future, I will fight with you one-on-one."

Withdrawing his long legs, his face is muddy, Mu Chenyuan nodded, "Okay. You take a break."

Just about to come up alone, I heard the strange man standing next to Tan Jing smile: "The fighter who is fighting together, come up for a break."

Refers to An Xia.

Bai Yonglong didn't realize that An Xia was a woman. It was not until the two approached and saluted that the little man who was fighting fiercely like a beast in the quagmire turned out to be a woman.

Not bad, very powerful.

If you can fight with special fighters without losing the wind, when will there be more female fighters in the vanguard squad of a battalion area?

Why have you never heard Changhuo mention it?

Squeezing the doubt, Bai Yonglong talked about business.

The sun is sinking, the night is falling

After listening to Bai Yonglong's request, Mu Chenyuan nodded without thinking, "Wu Zhi is okay, I can drive."

"I said, finding instructor Mu will definitely solve it." Tan Jing breathed a sigh of relief, "Our country's special fighters are proficient in all 18 martial arts."

Bai Yonglong, a three-star warrior in the second camp area, has a clear expression, "Thanks to instructor Mu's airborne, otherwise, we will have to temporarily second from the large group."

An Xia, who was resting next to him, listened, not wanting to interrupt, but at the last sentence, An Xia frowned.

Asked: "Wu Zhi has a master and a co-pilot, and the co-pilot has the co-pilot? Do you have it?"

**Chapter 245: You and me**

Tan Jingting likes to talk to An Xia. Hearing this, he smiled and said, "An Xia, you still know a lot. Even Wu Zhi needs a master and a co-pilot."

"Everyone who has a bit of common sense knows it." An Xia refused the instructor's compliment and exaggerated it. "Do you have a co-pilot?"

Co-pilot, really not.

The bosses of the two camps, look at me, and I look at you, shaking my head.

Wu Zhi did not drive over from their first and second battalion areas, but four special fighters from the land warfare area at noon.

For example, it was dark today, and there was no news after the four men and Changhuo entered the restricted area.

Upon application, Yang Zhanjiang in the first area of the land warfare allowed them to drive Wuzhi-30 into the top of the restricted area and contact the special warfare who entered the restricted area at noon.

Wuzhi-30 needs a driver and an operator, and now there is only one person on the main frame, Mu Chenyuan, and no co-pilot.

An Xia said: "I can."

"You?" Tan Jing was surprised, "Have you learned?"

An Xia nodded, "I have learned it, but it is not Wu Zhi, another attack model. Wu Zhi has tried it, and there is no problem."

this.....

Tan Jing looked at Mu Chenyuan and asked, "Instructor Mu, what do you think?"

The two are old acquaintances. If he nods his head, it's okay. h.

Really asked Mu Chenyuan.

According to the investigation data of the War Department, there is no Anxia attack type.

Could it be that she was secretly learning with those wealthy friends again?

Cold eyes glanced at An Xia dimly, and seeing her calmly indifferent, not talking, Mu Chenyuan nodded slowly, "Yes."

An Xia bends her lips slightly.

Very nice young man, won her heart!

The training was temporarily handed over to the squad leader, and Mu Chenyuan and An Xia left the base.

Wu Zhi stopped at the second camp area more than 60 kilometers away, and drove fast, the car crashed into a helicopter flying over the ground, and arrived at the second camp area 40 minutes later.

Ten minutes later, Wu Zhi with six people on board took off, lowered his head and increased speed and rushed into the night sky.

When Mu Chenyuan saw An Xia sitting in the co-pilot, he was familiar with checking various instruments, and checking relevant data with him. After a series of professional terms were smoothly spoken, he knew that his choice was right again.

She can indeed drive Wuzhi.

At this time, it was completely dark.

The helicopter drove over the restricted area, opened the positioning, and began to look for Chang Hu and four special fighters.

Entered the restricted area at 8:40 p.m., lowered his head and slowed down at 9:20, searching at low altitude.

At 9:41 people, the positioning signal suddenly lost and a strange alarm was issued.

Someone turned on a very powerful signal shield.

"Growth."

An Xia, who is in charge of monitoring, said Shen, "Pull up 20 meters."

Mu Chenyuan acted quickly, lowering his head and increasing the speed and pulling it straight for 20 meters.

Connected to the terrestrial channel and contacted Bai Yonglong, An Xia asked, "Do the regular generals and the four special fighters carry signal jammers."

"No." Bai Yonglong replied with certainty. "They need to scan continuously to locate the missing national police in order to carry out the search task. It is impossible to carry jammers."

That's the situation below!

Need to go down and check immediately.

After going around first, Mu Chenyuan pulled to a distance of about 500 meters where there was signal interference, and began to slow down, looking for a landing point.

After ten minutes, I finally found a point that could complete the landing, but was very technically difficult.

The two cooperated and landed in another ten minutes.

Hidden Wuzhi, locked the location, opened the self-explosion device, the series of maintenance measures were completed, and a line of six headed toward the point where there was signal shielding.

The mountains are pitch black, and the rotting moisture sticks like a cobweb veneer, heads down and leaves rustling.

"Follow up, beware of falling behind."

Mu Chenyuan reminded in a low voice, hands, I don't know when An Xia has been tightened.

#### **Chapter 246: Codenamed "Blue Bird" (8 more)**

An Xia lowered her head and glanced at her hand held tightly by him, her eyebrows gathered.

"I can go by myself." As he said, he coldly withdrew his hand, "Don't worry about me, I will be fine."

She doesn't really like being taken care of.

Not used to being taken care of.

Mu Chenyuan didn't dare to force her, so she pulled her hand and let go of her finger.

Please do not force it.

Remember two points, everything is fine!

Getting along well, Mu Chenyuan has learned something.

The hand is loose, but still a little uneasy.

He gradually fell behind half a step before walking. In the night imager, a faint green world, he saw An Xia bending over flexibly, avoiding a branch, and then climbing a small tree with one hand, like a cat, silent. Breathlessly, he blinked up and opened a few steps away.

There is no need to worry, she is very used to sneaking in the jungle.

Stop observing and keep up.

Behind, four fighters from the second camp quickly followed.

A five-hundred-meter flat road can be reached within a few minutes on foot. A five-hundred-meter mountain road...that's a straight-line distance in the sky. I really want to walk in the mountains, except for a mountain!

It takes at least an hour to enter the signal shielding area where the abnormality appears.

In the deep mountains and old forests, the creepy beast calls kept coming into the ears. On one side, there was a series of noises, and the six immediately turned their heads to look. In the green world, a roe deer escaped.

Time passed bit by bit, over the top of the mountain, and down the mountainside.

An Xiagang, who grasped the rock with one hand, was about to bend down, his eyebrows sharpened sharply, and he looked straight up about twenty meters.

"Someone!" His voice was low, \*\*\*\* and brutal.

Mu Chenyuan raised his hand and pressed down, motioning for the four fighters who followed to hide.

The four fighters sent from the first camp are patrol fighters in the restricted area. They are familiar with the route, but when it comes to jungle operations, they are naturally inferior to Mu Chenyuan and An Xia.

These two are serious special fighters.

Going into the jungle in winter, snow-capped mountains in summer, and sky into the sea, all have to pass.

No matter how dangerous the jungle is, it can't stop them.

An Xia gestured, "I am right, you are left, outflank."

"OK." Mu Chenyuan replied with a gesture.

But I don't know that someone below also made the exact same gesture, "I am right, you are left, you two are locked."

The only difference is that there are four people below, two of them move left and right, and two of them lock the way down the mountain.

No one took a gun, even the enemy's position was clear, and shooting a shot would only startle.

The best way to stealthily assassinate.

The damp air became more and more killing in an instant, and the thin mist seemed to trap the walking figure like a huge net.

Fighting is just a momentary matter.

Suddenly, the two sides reacted extremely quickly, An Xia waved his dagger and directly stab the black shadow that came out.

The opponent made her move so fast that she looked sharp, bent her knees, turned sideways, and grabbed the nearby tree with one hand, avoiding the dagger that was being pierced.

Avoiding danger, he immediately raised his leg and swept fiercely.

"boom!"

The legs and arms collided, and the two took a step back.

The leaves are rustling, and the branches are shaking.

Without pause, the two met again with a dagger, with the same goal: each other's neck!

"Hey!"

Two sharp daggers collided, splashing sparks.

The murderous An Xia was excited.

She met an opponent.

Quite a tough opponent!

The blood boiled, the killing intent was revealed, until he died.

Two daggers collided and slashed, the two sides strangling force, fighting life and death

In the closest fight, the two sides finally saw clearly what the other side looked like.

"Who are you!" An Xia Leng asked, and the \*\*\*\* murderous intent in his eyes was so horrifying that there were no women among the spies who fled into the restricted area.

The one who wrestled with her was a woman.

A woman with a cold fighting spirit and heavy gunpowder.

She is a fighter!

The other party was also a little surprised. He gave a soft "Huh" and took the knife.

"You belong to that team?" The woman stepped back, her clear voice a bit solemn, "Why entered the restricted area?"

From the bottom left, there was a faint voice from a strange man, "Blue Bird, my own."

It's really his own.

The woman code-named "Blue Bird" smiled, "Sorry, I almost got hurt."

#### **Chapter 247: Sympathy**

"Blue Bird", a female special team member of Luyi District.

This is the personal information Anxia only knows from Bai Yonglong, and there is no more information other than that.

When they first met, An Xia was most impressed by her, her brutal killer move.

Like a wolf on the grassland, the prey will die the moment the fangs are shown.

If she hadn't been for her skill, she would still be able to work lightly, and she would have become the soul of the blue bird.

An Xia heard her smile like a mountain stream, gurgling, "Did you hurt you? Would you mind showing me your calf?"

After a brief confrontation, the two people kicked their right legs several times, and An Xia's calf was kicked by the blue bird.

Standing now, it really hurts slightly.

The problem is not big, and it will pass slowly.

"It didn't hurt, don't mind."

An Xia raised her eyes and replied, her voice raised a little, that was curiosity for the blue bird.

After a few seconds, he said sincerely: "Your skill is very powerful."

Very straightforward, and quite sincerely appreciated.

After hearing the words, the blue bird pursed his mouth and laughed, and also replied sincerely, "You are the same, very powerful."

Complimenting each other without any embarrassment, let alone flattering.

The sincerity in the tone can feel that the other party really appreciates himself.

The two reached out at almost the same time to introduce themselves.

"Hello, An Xia."

"Hello, Ye Jian."

A person's voice is as cold as winter snow.

A person's voice is as clear as spring water.

The two voices with completely different personalities intersect, like a clear spring under the moon blowing by the evening breeze, waves and ripples slowly sway into everyone's ears, chanting, melodious, and sweeping away all tiredness.

The introduction was so simple that it couldn't be simpler, the ending sound fell, and after a smile, the taste came out with sympathy.

An Xia is a cold-blooded Lord of the Emperor Territory in her bones. She has never thought that one day she actually wanted to make a confidant.

Jade Bird became the only confidant she wanted to make friends with in her two lives.

In the night vision device, she clearly saw the fierce fight in front of her, but her voice was like a clear spring, a harmless blue bird.

Beautiful, beautiful to stunning.

Even if she is wearing the most advanced single-soldier combat night vision goggles, it doesn't affect her appearance in the slightest.

The eyebrows are picturesque, but the brushwork is difficult to describe.

The temperament is cold and stable as a mountain.

A little taller than himself, around 168 visually.

With a slender skeleton and a jungle combat uniform on her body, the iron-blooded wind blowing on her face like a golden horse and iron horse makes one can't help but feel terrified.

She really became more and more curious about Xia Guo's special team.

It was the first time to confront the female special combatants of Xia Guo. It seemed that he had inadvertently caught a glimpse of the strength of Xia Guo's team hidden under modesty and caution.

With the heart to make friends, An Xia looked at it frankly and praised: "It's nothing more than a good skill, even with such a good face. I would take the liberty to ask, is it necessary to look good to join the special forces?"

Hearing the words, Mu Chenyuan looked at the special fighter from Luyi District without his eyes.

An Xia seems to... is a fighter who prefers to look good.

The special fighter from Luyi District by his side also looks very good.

A sense of crisis suddenly emerged.

Is it possible that he really wanted to tell An Xia what Xiahou had said before?

Tell her that the teams of the Broken Wolf team are also very good?

The four words "Ise Seductive" appeared in his mind like golden light, and it flashed to the point that Mu Chenyuan couldn't help but close his eyes slightly, and then forced it out.

Above, Ye Jian was so amused by An Xia's words that his lips were pursed and smiled.

After thinking about it, she answered very seriously, "The special forces in our team are indeed good."

#### **Chapter 248: Who is more handsome**

While talking, Ye Jian also secretly looked at An Xia.

When the line of sight fell on An Xia's armband and collar badge, surprise flashed in her dark eyes.

This is...

New recruits who have not yet been awarded a title.

Such a powerful and fierce skill is even a rookie.

A fairly young recruit.

Ye Jian's eyes moved slightly, and he leaned to An Xia's ear, whispering: "The four teammates who came with me are all good-looking, and I will introduce you to you later."

"However, the most handsome is our summer team, but unfortunately he didn't come this time."

Sorry for the Xia team, she found a seedling that is very suitable for joining the special forces team.

I said I'm sorry, with a smile on his face, I can see that I don't feel "I'm sorry" at all.

An Xia is still very principled. Hearing this, he refused simply and neatly. "It's a pity that you are from Lu No. 1 District. Or, consider coming to Lu No. 2 District?"

The little girl is amazing.



I also know backhand digging.

Ye Jian smiled crookedly, "I have to consider Luer District, and I have to consider moving the team together. You are different, you are still a rookie, and you can move your time alone."

When he heard this, Mu Chenyuan frowned.

Not only is it necessary for naval warfare and air warfare, but now there is also a land area.

"Why not? I think Lu Er District definitely welcomes your team to move." An Xia raised an eyebrow. "The fighters who came with me are also good. They should be better than the Xia team you just said."

Ye Jian is also interested. "Then I'll take a good look. For so many years, I really haven't met a man who is more handsome than the Xia team."

No way, she also likes to look at faces.

"Seeing it will definitely not let you down." An Xia is quite confident of Mu Chenyuan's handsomeness, "Absolutely better than the Xia team, he is below, or else, let's go down and take a look?"

Several male fighters couldn't help but twitch when they heard the corners of their mouths.

Two, you guys are discussing whether male fighters are handsome or not, isn't it a bit too open?

Or, private chat?

Below, Mu Chenyuan couldn't laugh or cry.

What made him even more helpless was that after listening to this, the special combatant in Luyi District looked at himself carefully. After that, he agreed: "It is indeed possible."

The sound was not too loud, just enough to be heard by An Xia and Ye Jian above.

An Xia moved, leading Ye Jian to go down.

Suddenly, discovering that Ye Jian's right leg movement was a bit stagnant, An Xia immediately said in a serious manner: "Are you injured?"

Very sure tone, as if seeing her hurt with his own eyes.

When Ye Jian heard the words, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes.

What a keen new recruit.

With a relaxed smile, "Three hours ago, my calf was bitten by a snake."

An Xia had no answer, but the stranger's more condensed voice came from below, "Stand still, don't move. Re-bandage!"

An Xia bent down, squatted, her eyes cold, "Let me see."

Her calf was kicked by Ye Jian, and likewise, Ye Jian's calf was also kicked by her.

It is very likely that she was kicked right where she was bitten by a snake.

An Xia squatted quickly, and Ye Jian hadn't reacted yet, An Xia had already untied her tight trousers.

More anxious than she herself.

"It's okay, a small injury and a small problem." With a smile, he bent over and turned over his pants. "My teammate is too nervous, there is really no problem."

"Just bite and immediately detox and inject anti-venom serum, which is no different from ordinary wounds."

Even the anti-venom serum was carried, An Xia raised her eyes and looked at Ye Ye Jian.

They must often haunt the jungle to perform missions, with all kinds of equipment complete.

### **Chapter 249: All of them are good**

Ye Jian was trying to rescue a national policeman who fell down a mountain stream, but was bitten by a poisonous snake in his calf.

Fortunately, they have prepared four anti-venom serums, one of which can detoxify snake venom.

The rescued national police was taken care of by Chang Hu and escorted out of the restricted area.

That's why Changhu did not have special fighters in Luyi District together.

As Ye Jian said, the wound is not a big problem, just replace the bandage again.

After a while, An Xia re-wrapped Ye Jian, and Mu Chenyuan's heart was suddenly pained by the familiarity of the dressing.

According to the investigation data of the War Department, An Xia and Ye Mu were often beaten up and down by Anjia, bleeding and injured.

An Jia never asked a doctor for the two mothers and daughters. It was An Xia who secretly bought medicines and bandaged them.

Seeing An Xia bandaging the blue bird in Luyi District, the typefaces of the data were like fine needles, and it hurt in my heart.

"You need to rest, you shouldn't pursue it anymore." An Xia got up and squatted for a long time. She got up fiercely, and her figure couldn't help but sway.

A pair of steady and powerful arms supported her shoulders firmly, and the burning breath passed by her ears, "Beware."

It is Mu Chenyuan.

With the strength of his arm, An Xia responded in a low voice, "It's okay, it's too strong."

Mu Chenyuan didn't let go. The mountain was steep, so it's better to hold on to it.

Ye Jian's gaze swept across the two of them slightly, a trace of clarity flashed in her dark eyes, she got up, and smiled disapprovingly: "It won't be a problem, it won't be too late to get someone to rest."

After speaking, introduce her team members to An Xia, "This is K7, I don't like to laugh, I like to be a transparent person."

The first thing Anxia paid attention to was K7.

It was very cold, so cold that I felt a sense of death, and I was so flustered.

"This is the pigeon, assaulter."

"This is Longhawk, the eagle eye of the team."

After the introduction of the three was over, the pigeon and the long eagle took the initiative to extend their hands to An Xia, and said politely, "Hello."

K7 didn't move, just nodded lightly, saying hello.

As Ye Jian said, the male fighters in their team are indeed good.

The pigeon not only looks good, but also has a very nice voice, like the ancient musical instrument "Xun" of Xia Guo, low and soft with a touch of sadness.

They didn't pay much attention to Ye Jian's wounds. They didn't need to pay attention to the common minor injuries.

The focus is on their mission this time.

Changying Shen said: "The intelligence of the national police is wrong. They are chasing four people, but there is also an eight-person squad hire group hidden in the dark."

"After entering the restricted area, the employment team secretly killed the national police. Except for the national police station that came up during the day, the other five national security police were all lost."

"The good news is that the soldiers sent by the second camp area to assist have been secretly clinging on, this is the mark he left."

With that, he took out a small piece of bark from his pocket, and Mu Chenyuan took it, with an arrow and the number 12 engraved on it.

The arrow represents the direction, and the number represents the number of people.

Mu Chenyuan returned the little bark to Changying, and said Shen: "Your communication equipment is all turned off?"

"It can only be turned off, and the other party monitors the wireless communication terminal." The long eagle who is in charge of reconnaissance flashed a hostile color. "Based on all current clues, it can be confirmed that the other party did not enter the restricted area deliberately, but deliberately."

An Xia asked, "Do you know which country the employees are from?"

"The four people who were hunted down were from the L country, and almost all of the hired personnel were also from the L country."

Country L...

An Xia thought of the most famous employment company in L country, "Jilota".

## **Chapter 250: Hunt down**

All the employees of the company are fighters who have gone to the battlefield and slaughtered civilians.

The company only takes orders on the dark web, hidden under the deep sea, and few people know about it.

"Does the rescued national police have any special wounds on their bodies?" An Xia asked again, her indifferent voice tightened a bit, "like a V wound."

She had just finished speaking, a sharp look with indifferent murderousness swept over.

It is K7.

He said, "You know very well."

Mu Chenyuan looked cold and stern, and said, "I just know it."

"K7, watch the surroundings." Ye Jian said quietly, imperatively deterring.

Turning to An Xia apologized: "I'm sorry, I'm offended. He didn't have any bad intentions. He was a forensic doctor, and he habitually opened his mouth to push people to the ground."

This means that speaking straightforwardly, it is easy to offend people.

An Xia didn't rest assured, the normal suspicion showed that he was highly vigilant.

It also proved that her guess was correct.

The 8-man hire group is indeed from "Girota".

It seems that the intelligence on those four bodies is quite important to allow "Jilota" to send people to enter Xia Country at the risk of death.

Mu Chenyuan opened the electronic map and zoomed in on the mountain col with abnormal signals.

"This section of the signal is abnormal. After the helicopter enters the sky, all signals are shielded..."

Combining the clues learned by both parties together, it is basically possible to pinpoint the most accurate pursuit direction.

Immediately move forward, no more time wasting.

Restricted area, southeast facing

The sound of leaves and bushes trampling on from time to time, twelve ghosts in the shadows of the world, walking hurriedly through the dark and invisible jungle.

Not long enough, someone stepped on the moss-covered rock.

He got up, pressed his throat, and asked angrily, "Damn it, how long will it take to walk! Are you lost!"

It speaks the L language.

No one answered him, and the man became even more angry, "You bastards! Please answer me right away! Right away!"

Someone finally answered him, and it was a woman with a long head that said coldly.

The gun in her hand pressed against the man's forehead coldly.

"Mr. Coulter, you are really noisy. I especially want to use the gun here to send you a shot to see God." The long-haired woman said coldly, her muzzle pressed against Kurt's forehead even harder, "We His patience is very limited, Mr. Kurt."

"For your sake, it's best to shut up and stop letting us hear your voice. Okay?"

"Lori, put your gun away and don't scare Mr. Coulter." Walking in the forefront, a tall man smiled to stop him, and persuaded, "Mr. Stocker, Lori has a hot temper. The female lion's greatest interest is biting."

"If someone offends her, she will be very angry, and we dare not provoke her. After all, no one wants to be killed by her."

It is more of a threat than dissuasion.

Inventory Special, one of the extraterritorial spies pursued by the National Police of Xia Guo.

Being threatened by two consecutively, the unhappiness in his heart reached a high point.

The companions around him whispered: "Well, Kurt. No one wants to walk all the time. We don't want it, and they don't want it either."

"Now you can only escape Xia Guo's pursuit by walking continuously. Don't forget, Xia Guo's helicopter flew over their heads not long ago!"

They had already paused for a rest, and the circling of the helicopter forced them to move on.

It was already eleven o'clock in the evening, and no one knew how long to continue walking.