Goddess 251

Chapter 251: If you don't agree, dig a corner

At this time, Anxia and the others had reached the area where the signal appeared abnormal.

There are indeed traces of activity in this area.

Marks left by soldiers in the second camp were also found nearby.

This time, there was more time on the mark.

An hour ago, the man they were hunting left here.

Confirming the pursuit direction, Anxia, Mu Chenyuan, Ye Jian, K7, Pigeon, and Changying continued to track.

The four fighters brought out from the first battalion did not travel with them. They were responsible for finding the five national policemen who had lost contact.

The night is getting deeper and deeper, and the fog in the mountains is getting bigger and bigger.

An Xia held Mu Chenyuan's outstretched hand, stepped across the ravine, followed the pace of Changying, and dived into the restricted area where no one usually enters, hunting down the spy.

While walking, she and Ye Jian occasionally communicated, and when she learned that Ye Jian was also a sniper, An Xia was still stunned.

Are Xia Guo's snipers blooming everywhere?

Xuancheng met one.

I met another one now.

"Do you like to play sniper? If you have the opportunity to come to the capital to play, I invite you to a good place." Ye Jian climbed the leaves, slender legs stepped over the decaying dead leaves, a smile on his tired face, "It's very sensational to play sniper there."

capital?

Anniversary also said something similar.

An Xia curled her mouth, "A friend of mine said that he had the opportunity to invite me to go to the capital to play sniper."

What a coincidence?

Ye Jianpai reported the location where he played sniper, and it was An Xia's turn to be surprised by such a coincidence.

"Are all the people in the capital playing sniping here? The place my friend said is also here."

Ye Jian's steps stopped, her eyes brightened when she looked at An Xia, "No, there are very few people here, and it's not open to the outside world."

"What's your last name of your friend? Maybe I know it too."

"Family name Zhou, police officer." An Xia didn't give out the full name of the anniversary year, and had some reservations.

Rao is as calm as Ye Jian, his eyes widened now, "Year?"

!!!

An Xia did not speak, and Ye Jian knew the answer through her expression.

What a coincidence!

The two looked at each other and couldn't hold back a low laugh.

Mutual friends: anniversary year.

It's a coincidence that can't be any more!

In this way, the three of them can make an appointment to the capital and have fun together.

Several male combatants who were in the same line also heard a look of surprise.

What kind of fate can be such a coincidence?

The pigeon laughed and joked, "Anxia, you and Qingniao are so close to each other, don't you really consider coming to our Luyi District?"

Mu Chenyuan, who was walking behind, glanced at the pigeon with cold eyes.

Has the digging of people become a problem in every war zone?

Digging a corner when it doesn't agree?

"Lu Er District welcomes all your team members to join." An Xia, a principled person, issued an invitation, "Do you want to consider it?"

A mission full of dangers, because of chat, it becomes a lot brisk.

At one o'clock in the morning, the long eagle reconnaissance ahead raised his hand and pressed it down.

Long Eagle gestured, "One hundred meters, two people, alert."

This is a gesture commonly used by Xia Guo's special team, and Mu Chenyuan knows what it means at a glance.

Just about to interpret to An Xia in a low voice, she understood An Xia's eyes with coldness.

The cold eyes darkened slightly, and Mu Chenyuan pursed his thin lips.

The War Department investigation revealed that Anxia did not understand the language of special operations.

He discovered An Xia's new specialty again.

Although it was the gesture of Xia Guo's special team, it did not stump An Xia, who was born in the emperor's special team.

Changying made two more gestures, and An Xia leaned forward to Mu Chenyuan's ears, and said in a very soft voice: "The other party has twelve people, and we have six people, exactly one or two."

"Ask them, do you need to stay alive?"

She was afraid that she would shoot too quickly and would kill people directly.

Chapter 252: I'm waiting for you

An Xia was not joking.

She asked very seriously, the bitterness in her eyes was so thick as the night that couldn't be turned away, she only needed to give an order to attack immediately.

If you change to someone else, you will definitely be shocked by what she says.

Mu Chenyuan didn't, even if he saw An Xia's eyes that were not suitable for his age, he still had a cold eye and calmly said: "They are the main attack, we are the auxiliary."

"???" He leaned back, An Xia was full of disgust, "After a long time, shall we help?"

When was she reduced to playing support?

Outrageous.

Hei Lingling's narrow and long eyes were slightly rounded, like a bird with less than full wings and unable to spread its wings, full of unwillingness.

Inexplicable and cute.

The lovely Mu Chenyuan's chest suddenly throbbed.

"Thump, thump..."

Jumping to him, there is really no way to restrain it.

He stretched out his big hand wearing combat gloves, rubbed An Xia's head, and whispered, "Don't worry, see how they arrange it."

An Xia was stunned by him!

Having lived for two lives, she never thought that one day, someone would rub her head.

With a hostile look in his eyes, An Xia gritted her teeth, her soft voice was chilly, "Mu Chenyuan, change the place today, you are dead!"

Clenched his fist, only he didn't throw a fist toward his forehead.

Restraint, restraint, do not move the time and place, and cannot affect the task due to personal emotions.

As a mature special fighter, she can't make the lowest mistakes.

Mu Chenyuan, who took his hand, was not shocked. At this moment, An Xia was in his eyes, and he was more cute than just now.

The slender fingers curled up slightly to gather the cold and soft hair touch that remained in the fingers.

In the dark, the sharp and handsome face was dyed with warm colors.

"Are you sure, can you beat me?" Not scared, not afraid of death, faintly blocked back.

It blocked An Xia's chest and took a bit of old blood.

That's right.

Now she really can't beat Mu Chenyuan.

"You wait for me! Get up for you sooner or later." An Xia, who adjusted her breath secretly, gave a stern look, remembering the little book in her heart again.

Mu Chenyuan's thin lips bend slightly, and then: "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Will definitely wait for you.

Waiting for you to grow.

Waiting for you to come.

Waiting for you to come to him, fight together like tonight.

It fell into An Xia's eyes and became a provocation again. Why didn't he find that he had the ability to make people angry before?

Ahead, the special forces in Lu No. 1 area have completed reconnaissance.

The six people gathered, nestled under the rock on the back of the mountain, and quickly discussed the battle plan.

Anxia looked at the special combatants in the first landing zone dividing the combat area, and she appreciated it more deeply.

It was perfect, all the way forward and backward was blocked, and the twelve people were like birds in a cage, all in one swoop.

"This corner, a dead corner." Ye Jian clicked on a corner of the topographic map that Changying quickly drew. "It is also a very good sniper spot, and we don't know if the hire team has snipers."

"You need to take this place first, and then close the net."

An Xia glanced, Bin Li's brows were cold, "Leave it to me."

Um?

The other three special fighters in Luyi District raised their eyes at the same time and looked at An Xia.

Give it to her?

Dead corners are not easy to attack.

An Xia lowered her eyes and drew her slender fingers across the topographic map, "From here, you can break the dead corner. It takes a little longer, and I will go as soon as possible to solve the dead corner... Secretly intercepted."

"There is a question, can the interception and killing on my side directly solve it? Personal habit, I don't like to stay alive and cumbersome."

...

Chapter 253: Little girl, a bit fierce

The air was terribly quiet, and the special fighters in Luyi District stared at An Xia deeply.

Little girl, a bit fierce.

The Scout Long Eagle was so shocked that his breathing stopped for half a beat.

The route she pointed out was exactly what he thought of, the best combat route to break through dead ends.

She didn't go out to detect, but she looked at the topographic map and found the best defense at a glance. She even considered the follow-up cooperation one by one.

Long eagle swallowed his throat and moved his shocked gaze from An Xia's face to his teammate Jade Bird.

Blue Bird, after many years, they have seen a girl who is as good as you were back then.

It's not just Changying who feels like that, but also the other two special fighters in Luyi District.

They saw the shadow of the blue bird on An Xia.

Seeing that they hadn't spoken for a long time, An Xia raised her eyes and asked quietly, "What? You have to keep it?"

He wrinkled his brows, "It is very troublesome to stay alive in the jungle. Retrieving information, letting out the wind and throwing the bait again afterwards, can also dig out the roots to solve future problems."

I don't think there is a problem with my own arrangement, the Lord of the Emperor Territory is so confident.

The special fighter code-named K7 spoke, and said calmly to Ye Jian: "You two are a bit similar, but she is even more ruthless."

Courageous, careful, and good at breaking the game.

It's not like an eighteen-year-old new recruit who has not been awarded a title.

More like a warrior who has experienced many battles and broke the game at a glance.

The way to go, the way to come, and the way back are all in my heart.

Ye Jian also found out.

She and An Xia are really similar in some respects.

Is it because they are alike, so when they first meet, they have a good impression of each other?

With her mouth curled up, Ye Jian, with a smile flashing in her eyes, whispered: "All hired personnel can..."

An Xiaming made a gesture of wiping his neck.

The black eyes were cold, and the killing intent surged, "Okay, leave it to me. You guys, what else do you need to add?"

Where else needs to be added, Changying took a deep breath and sent out a very sincere invitation, "Anxia, you can really come to our Luyi District, and you may also join our team."

"Our team, um, is very powerful! It is the holy place in the hearts of the members of Lu Yi District who want to join the special forces!"

Mu Chenyuan spoke lightly, interrupting Changying's invitation, "Then I will be in charge of this side and answer An Xia."

The slender finger clicked on the oblique position of the dead corner.

Here, he can see whether there is a danger of approaching Anxia in the 90-degree blind angle area.

The two did not need the arrangement of special fighters in Luyi District, and they each arranged their own arrangements well and were impeccable.

Changying really convinced the two of them, especially not giving up: "You two want to join Luyi District together, our boss Yang will definitely come and pick you up in person."

Good guy, the appetite is so big that he is poaching the captain of the special force in Lu 2nd district.

"Not interested." Mu Chenyuan refused indifferently.

The sacred place in the hearts of Luyi District special forces, he thought of a mysterious special team that did not exist in the Luyi District warhead system.

Everyone in that special team has no names, only code names. Once the mission outside the territory fails, all the glory and meritocracy will become a secret.

No one knows, no one remembers.

Silent during his lifetime, dead and unknown.

Of the four people in front of him, almost all of them came from this mysterious special team.

The night is deep, there is no wind, and the dark tide.

In the col, Kutel had fallen asleep leaning on the tree.

too tired.

Tired all day, without transportation, walking on two legs, persisting until now is a miracle.

I don't know if he had a nightmare. In his sleep, his body suddenly twitched, his feet slammed the leaves, alarmed the mercenary Luo Li who was in charge of the vigilance, and drank low, "I saw you, come out!"

Chapter 254: similar

The damp wind blew through and the leaves rustled.

Luo Li looked around her eyes like a snake in the shade, and did not find any abnormalities three times back and forth, only then she faintly retracted her gaze.

She just drank deliberately just now, trying to defraud whether someone was really there.

On the rock side covered with black moss, An Xia faintly retracted his murderous gaze.

The guy who sleeps against the tree is her goal.

Twenty meters away from the dead end, bending over, passing through the trees silently, like a jungle elf, so light that there is no sound.

From a high place, K7 slowly lowered his upper body, and said calmly to the guarding blue bird: "She is very similar to you."

"Yeah." Ye Jian bowed her head, Canruo Xingchen's black eyes, smiling like a spring breeze, "So, I like her, as soon as I saw it."

"Should you consider digging people?"

"No, I can't dig it away." Ye Jian shook his head and looked somewhere on the right. Over there, it was Team Mu in An Xia's mouth.

A young, handsome, sharp as a sword, and a man who didn't lose the Xia team at all, he wouldn't allow them to poach An Xia away.

K7 was silent for a few seconds before saying: "It's a pity."

There was a slight fluctuation in the rare lifeless expression, which made Ye Jian couldn't help but look sideways. "It's a pity that if she joins, our team will be so lively as the New Year."

Just like her back then, not long after graduation, the border town of Yun Province arrived in the team after completing the mission. On that day, the team was more lively than the New Year.

An Xia, the little girl is really nice.

Unfortunately, she has returned home.

With someone who goes home, he won't move away easily.

The stars in the night sky faded, and thunder came from the horizon.

"Boom!"

Thunder blasted, lightning fluttered, and the silent night rain was about to come.

An Xia frowned.

Now, it's troublesome!

In the future, these people are afraid to move on.

Pursing the corners of her mouth, An Xia quickened her pace with her cold eyes.

Just when she was about to approach a blind spot, in the faint green night vision world, she saw a figure crawling motionless in the bushes.

Holding her breath for an instant, An Xia condensed all her breath, and the **** killing intent in her eyes disappeared.

In order to avoid the situation where the eyes of the sleeping target were swept just now, the limbs of the sleeping target were convulsed.

It approached little by little like a ghost, and finally, quietly covered the mouth and nose of the incoming person.

Hold it tightly, with a faint voice, "One camp area, don't make a noise."

It was not someone else who was covering his mouth, it was the front row of the second camp that brought the national police into the restricted area.

In the second camp area, Luo Ge was horrified to the soul that sprang from the Tianling Gai, and he returned to his place in an instant.

One camp area?!!!

How come the soldiers from the first camp!

Quickly nodded, indicating that she would never be born.

Let go, An Xia slowly tightened her body, and quickly made a few gestures, "We, six people, add you, seven people. You, hide and don't move, I, sneak attack."

There was joy on Rogo's face.

Very good!

Finally came the backup.

At the corner of the mountain col, a mercenary of L country yawned, frowned and looked up at the sudden change of the sky.

"damn it."

He cursed in a low voice, and it was the worst weather.

Holding the gun in his hand, the mercenary continued to alert.

Just as he turned his head and looked to the west, a bolt of lightning struck suddenly, and in the pale light, he saw someone standing in front of him.

His eyes were bloody, like demons flying out of the castle.

The sharp wind swept across his neck, and the mercenary whose pupils contracted in terror was scared, and he felt as if something fishy and hot was gushing out of his neck.

The night bird flew up, and the cooing fell together, and it was time to close the net.

Chapter 255: An Xia's ruthless

The wind is scorching and the rain is coming.

In the strong wind, the tall treetops fell overwhelmingly, and in the jungle, the wind turned down and the leaves rustled.

It's two o'clock in the morning.

It is the most sleepy and exhausting time, and the worst time.

All the mercenaries of "Jilota" woke up and looked up at the changing night sky. Everyone's face was very solemn.

"Lori, wake them up."

Menkao, who led the team, swept his eyes around, and ordered coldly, "Leave here now and move on."

"OK." Luo Li nodded and got up straight to Kurt.

at this time.....

The wind blew from the west, and Luo Li smelled a faint smell of blood.

The mercenary's vigilance made her face suddenly change, and she shouted, "Wake up, wake up! Damn! National Police Xia is nearby!"

It's too late.

The special combatant Xia Guo who regained the net was like a ghost and attacked fiercely.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Several scalp-numbing gunshots sounded, and the three "Gilota" servants fell to the ground.

The blood is thicker in the air.

An Xia, who jumped out of the blind spot, quickly glanced at the three servants who fell to the ground. Just now, she saw that the trajectory was coming from the east.

To the east, the direction in which the blue bird locks up in Luyi District is k.

Within five seconds, she hit three servants!

The gun is so fast, never seen before!

The dagger in the hand, the target, the woman of the L country who first sounded the alarm.

"Gilota" is mainly male servants. If it is a female servant, she is definitely one of the best, more powerful than ordinary male servants!

Pounced, extremely fierce.

A flash of lightning pierced the night sky like a sharp, light and shadow, and An Xia remembered what the only maid looked like at a glance.

With curly brown hair, shaved face and high nose, deep and cold eyes, it resembles a rattle-tailed viper wandering in the desert, showing its fangs.

An Xia belongs to the more courageous category, likes to challenge the most difficult, the most difficult and the most exciting.

As the special fighters in Luyi District said, they are fierce and fierce, making their scalp numb.

Coming out, killing intent was even more terrifying than the thunder that smashed from the sky.

Luo Li only felt that there was a flower in front of her eyes, a very fierce, like a jungle giant pounced on her.

The flash was very embarrassing, and she didn't give her time to think about where to lie. It all came from a keen sense of danger and avoided danger.

"Hey..."

My life was finally saved, but my arm was scratched.

Very badly injured.

The sharp blade ran through most of the arm from the shoulder position, and the flesh and blood rolled over, and the injury was deeply visible.

The severe pain struck, and no matter how hard Luo Li's heart was, she also sweated profusely.

"Jilota's maid is really amazing." With a cool voice, the most authentic accent of the country L came in coldly, and Luo Li's back suddenly became cold.

How do the people who attacked know about 'Gilota' and they could speak such a fluent language of L.

"Who are you!" Luo Li, who was so painful that her facial features were twisted, dragged her bleeding right arm and slowly backed away.

Secretly, clenching his trembling teeth, tried to pull the pistol safety latch.

Take a step slow, and even lose the opportunity to shoot.

This is the case on the battlefield.

The rapid changes, once lost the opportunity, every step is difficult to defeat.

"You are from the L country, right! Why did the national police who helped Xia Guo attack us!" With trembling fingers, he finally pulled off the safety plug, cold and deep eyes passed fiercely, and raised his left hand.

She is accustomed to using weapons with her right hand, but now her right hand is useless, and she can only use her left hand.

The dagger in An Xia's hand is faster.

Without waiting for the opponent to fully raise his hand, the dagger was thrown, like a Qinghong tearing through the night, and it hit Luo Li's wrist fiercely.

Chapter 256: She, the lord of the imperial realm

An Xia has always been ruthless and merciless when dealing with enemies.

If you fire soldiers on the battlefield, you will die and die.

If you want to live, you have to be cruel to the enemy!

Kindness and morality can be put aside for the time being.

The wrist was pierced by the dagger to Lori, who was used to wearing it, the gun fell off in her hand, and her mouth screamed sharply.

"what!!"

The screams echoed in the col,

"Cracking" the sound of the torrential rain failed to cover up Luo Li's screams.

Around, several fighting figures were shocked by her screams.

"Kurt! Run!" Lori screamed, "Take them and run!"

Kurt, one of the spies pursued by the National Police of Xia.

He had already ran away, holding the information of Xia Guo's carrier-based aircraft in his arms, and ran without looking back.

The other three stayed behind, procrastinating for him.

After Luo Li roared, An Xia was kicked in the next second.

"Hey!"

"Wow..."

He hit the tree trunk and slammed into the leaves.

He raised his eyes to look at the figure who was already standing in front of him, and just opened his mouth, a mouthful of blood poured out from his mouth.

"puff....."

The blood spurted out, and Luo Li knew in her heart that she had no way to protect the four intelligence stealers who were under the key protection of State L.

It was definitely not the national police who attacked them!

Although the national policemen who were killed by them were very skilled, they were far inferior to the woman who killed her twice.

Not the national police, it might be...

Xia Guo's fighters!

The keen Luoli's voice became sharp, "Mencao, they are Xia Guo fighters! Go! Take them away!"

Fighter Xia Guo?

The domestic servants who fought against him immediately put away the thoughts of fighting to the end.

Fighters from all over the world, they least want to confront Xia Guo.

Because.....

Xia Guo's fighters were very principled and terribly stubborn.

Money, beauties...have no effect on them!

Nothing can sell them.

Such a stubborn Xia State fighter, any organization would retreat, and would never fight against them.

Tonight, shit!

They ran into it!

Menkao stopped first, leaped and fled into the darkness.

He has to be protected as Kurt, and he must be allowed to return to L country alive.

Luo Li, who was heavily wounded with both hands, fought back.

She can't move her hands, but her legs can move!

With her back against the tree trunk, her central strength was concentrated, and Luo Li, with a vicious face, jumped and raised her leg to sternly.

"Since you know that I am from Giloli, you should be very clear that we are not afraid of death!" The voice was as cold as her sight, so cold as a snake crawling over, "No one can stop our plan, including you, fighter Xia!"

I have made the necessary determination, but I still want to hold back before I die.

An Xia liked the brutality that broke out before his death.

The ruthlessness that is left to death is more powerful than ever.

As now...

The swept legs concentrated all their strength. Once they were kicked, at least two of their breast ribs would be broken.

Taking a step back, and then quickly turning sideways, An Xia took a shot, her hands twisting each other's calves like vines.

"Courage is good, Ralph of Gilotta, I will be proud of you." An elbow hit Luo Li's kneecap. In the heavy rain, An Xia's cold voice made the muffled screaming Luo Li's heart and soul. All trembling.

"Who the **** are you!" she asked in horror.

"Lord of the Emperor's Domain, An Xia!" Withdrawing the dagger from Luo Li's wrist and slashing it across her neck, An Xia happily told her who she was.

She is from the imperial domain.

Countless battles in his life, never defeated.

Chapter 257: Don't move, hold

Luo Li's eyes widened, her lips kept open, and she fell to the ground in horror.

impossible.

An Xia, the lord of the imperial realm, could not be her.

Anyone who knows An Xia knows that the emperor An Xia was hit by a missile five years ago and it was bombed to the point that there was no scum.

How could she be the emperor An Xia!

With horror and incomprehension, Luo Li fell heavily.

The rain fell in her wide-open eyes, and the blood flowing out of her mouth and neck was washed away.

The more washed, the more blood.

The thick dead leaves are submerged, leaving only a faint smell.

Emperor An Xia is especially good at daggers.

The blade shone out, seeing blood cut.

Therefore, she might really be the emperor An Xia.

Luo Li, whose heart gradually stopped, no one knew the last guess before she died. With her death, she rotted in the soil.

An Xia's goal was resolved, and she did not pursue Kurt.

Not interested in chasing, the soldiers from Luyi District went there.

Picking up the shot of Luo Li's fall, An Xia raised his hand and aimed sharply forward.

"Bang...bang...bang..."

Three times in a row, hit a small tree about 20 meters away.

Ten seconds per hour, exactly twice as fast as Jade Bird Ye Jian!

The long, beautiful black eyes narrowed slightly.

Jade Bird, how did she shoot so quickly and accurately?

In her previous life, she had seen so many fighters from various countries, and had never seen such a rapid firing.

It's as if you don't need to aim at all. With your thoughts, you can hit wherever you want.

From the side, there was a rapid climbing sound.

While crawling, he said in a low voice: "An Xia! An Xia!

It was Mu Chenyuan's voice.

Didn't you chase someone?

How come back again?

An Xia put away his weapon, and replied lightly, "Here."

Within a few seconds, the slender and tall figure flew over and grabbed her tightly in his arms.

"Is there anything? Is there anything?"

He asked with a strained throat, his always cold and indifferent voice trembling slightly.

"?" An Xia asked with a question mark, "What can I do?"

Inexplicable, well, what can happen.

and also.....

His face gradually became cold, "Let go."

What's wrong, I have to do something about it.

Mu Chenyuan didn't immediately let go, instead he hugged tighter.

The chest was ups and downs too fast, and it was almost as if the heart was about to pop out, breathing and kicking again and again, the scorching and moist smell all spilling on An Xia's ears.

The rain was so heavy that it didn't even dissipate the heat in the breath. Instead, it was so hot that An Xia's body became stiff, and she was shocked secretly.

"vou....."

"The gunshot just now, what's going on." Mu Chenyuan asked first. With his eyes closed, he could see that the long black eyelashes were still faintly trembling.

An Xia understood what was going on.

He thought she was shot.

How can it be!

So angry!

Well, there is a slightly different sense of subtlety in my heart.

Quite unfamiliar, like a cat's paw gently scratching, scratching his heart a little bit.

"I'm testing the gun to see how fast I can shoot." An Xia explained, "Did you see the blue bird shooting?"

"I calculated the speed, five seconds, three shots. Fully twice as fast as me."

Mu Chenyuan hasn't slowed down yet.

Hearing this, secretly adjusted the excessively rapid breathing, and later realized that he had done a very important thing.

He unexpectedly!

Hold An Xia!

What's more abnormal is that An Xia didn't kick him away.

Still patiently explain why there is a firing sound.

This honor is worth remembering.

Just as he was about to let go, he listened to An Xia's command abruptly: "Don't move, hold."

???

!!!

it is good!!

Chapter 258: Sweet! (Seeking double monthly pass)

Mu Chenyuan really didn't move.

The long arms tightened and hugged An Xia again.

As soon as he spoke, An Xia stopped him, "Shut up, hold tight."

She wanted to know why her heartbeat was a little fast being held by Mu Chenyuan.

In addition to being fast, it's a bit hot.

There are some inexplicable...excitements.

Excited?

How do you feel this way?

How can I get excited when I least like to have physical contact with people apart from training?

The hug was so tight that her breathing was a little troublesome.

An Xia said coldly, "Do you hold me as a sandbag? Hold it loose and out of breath."

No matter how powerful the Lord of the Emperor Territory is, in terms of emotions, it is inferior to a three-year-old child.

A three-year-old child knows that the baby has a little girl and little boy he likes.

An Xia, the word "like" has long been eliminated from the dictionary of life by his father.

The lord of the imperial realm unified the elites of the big families of the five countries, and there are two things that need to be kept the last.

One for love

Two for love

The former will make her soft-hearted, indecisive, and may even be desperate for love.

In the latter case, the emperor is sitting on countless possessions, he can do whatever he wants, and he doesn't have to love a certain thing in particular, so as not to be regarded as a weakness or a handle by the enemy.

An Xia, whose love is as pure as paper, doesn't know why she is excited and feels hot. want

But!

The emperor is smart.

Pulling away the heavy fog, she vaguely grasped a crucial point.

Spring is here, does she need to find a bed partner?

"Head down." Domineering An Xia ordered again.

Still the kind of academic face with a serious expression seeking knowledge, "I want to verify one thing, and you need your cooperation."

As calm as Mu Chenyuan, he was also a little stunned by An Xia's series of behaviors.

Bow your head?

What do you bow your head for?

I had doubts in my heart, but I still obediently followed the instructions.

Bow your head a little.

An Xia squatted her feet and wrinkled her brows. "Not enough, lower it."

Very serious, Mu Chenyuan cooperated and bowed his head again.

An Xia became impatient, he hooked with one hand, hooked Mu Chenyuan's neck, and pulled hard...

Have you ever seen a tree picking flower branches?

In order to fold the flowered branches, An Xia's move is similar to that of folding the flowered branches.

Mu Chenyuan was pulled by her and had to bend down.

almost.

An Xia lifted her feet slightly, her eyes were serious, nothing unusual, she stared at Mu Chenyuan's thin lips, raised her head, and pressed her lips to it.

"Boii..."

Kissed!

Mu Chenyuan's black eyes widened in an instant.

This kiss was caught off guard!

I didn't prepare to say nothing, I didn't feel An Xia would kiss at all.

It doesn't count if you kiss him, she, she, her...tongue...tongue is still licked.

"Open your mouth and let my tongue in."

An Xia with an academic face said Shen, "Don't refuse, open your mouth."

Zhang?

Zhang?

Zhang!

His thin lips opened slightly, and a soft uvula entered, and in the next second, he ran across his lips and teeth like an out-of-control car.

My teeth knocked, my tongue bitten, and I was so caught off guard for the first kiss, gone.

The cold eyes closed, Mu Chenyuan turned passive into active.

How to kiss, he didn't know.

All I know is that An Xia kissed him, and he wanted to kiss him very much.

Although the timing was wrong, there was no way to restrain the sudden impulse.

Or it could be said that he didn't want to restrain himself anymore.

Unfamiliar heart palpitations are like sprouted seeds, rooting, sprouting, tapping, long vines... entangling the heart, full of rippling spring.

Mu Chenyuan, who held her waist tightly, took the initiative to kiss back and attacked Anxia's city.

The delicate interweaving sound blends into the heavy rain, lingering and inseparable.

Until, the second camp was lined up with Rogo weakly and said, "That, sorry, interrupt."

Chapter 259: I'll see you next time

The weak voice came suddenly, but Mu Chenyuan was shocked.

Why are there still people?

An Xia was not surprised.

She knew where Rogo was hiding.

It feels pretty good at the end, but the heartbeat is a bit fast, and the kiss is not easy to breathe.

It's not completely over, the mouth and the mouth are still close.

An Xia, with a slightly disturbed breath, said uncomfortably: "People from the second camp."

Mu Chenyuan immediately knew who it was.

Rogo is lined up in the second camp area.

Unlocking the hands that encircled An Xia's shoulders, An Xia was even more upset, her voice was cold, "Why? Don't continue?"

...

Mu Chenyuan cleared his throat and said in a low voice: "Late?"

"Late? I'm still interested in being late?" An Xia's face went dark, "Do you think there is an urge to do this at any time?"

As smart as Mu Chenyuan, he didn't know how to answer the call for a while.

It always feels weird.

This kind of thing...

Isn't it impulsive?

Isn't it necessary?

Although Mu Chenyuan, who has zero experience in love, felt that An Xia was not right, he did not point it out directly.

Coaxed: "He may be in a hurry, or else, listen to what he said first?"

"An eye-obtrusive!" An Xia turned her head in an uncomfortable look, and coldly glanced at Rogo, who was pestering the wire pole, "You didn't interrupt me, it just cut off my interest."

"..." Rogo was also helpless, an eyesore.

He, he really doesn't want to stand up right now.

But he can't help it.

If there is a second way to choose, he definitely chooses to leave quietly.

But there is no second choice in front of him, he can only be the villain.

brother.

I'm sorry.

Good thing to bother you.

The interest was being interrupted, and it was really uncomfortable.

An Xia took a deep breath, adjusted her feelings, and said, "When I have the urge, I will look for you again."

???

As calm as Mu Chenyuan, he was also confused at this time.

Next time you have the urge to look for him?

"Why? Not happy?"

Without waiting to answer in time, An Xia turned black.

Mu Chenyuan sighed, and answered rather hard, "No, I'm happy."

The more he listened, the more he didn't understand, the more he listened, the more he didn't understand.

A kiss not only messed up his heart, but also messed up his thinking.

It needs to be rationalized, smoothly, and think about it.

If you really can't figure it out, he can ask the only few married teammates in the team.

They have experience, and they should be able to answer all the doubts he faces.

An Xia's expression improved slightly when he heard his answer.

Spring has not passed yet.

It is estimated that her impulse will continue for some time.

Say it well in advance, so that he won't regret it when the time comes.

Then she would have to find someone again, and even if she didn't have the trouble, she might not be able to find a bed partner that would please her.

She was still thinking in her heart, swiftly, she felt that Mu Chenyuan's hands around her shoulders were loosening, and immediately wrapped his waist with one hand, not allowing him to leave.

The voice was harder than before, "Hide what, stand still."

Very upset.

Can't make her upset.

The highly-conscious Mu team stood still, motionless.

Unconsciously, he and An Xia had a change of identities and roles.

Rogo was holding his cold and threatening gaze, he wanted to wipe the sweat (rain) from his forehead, this one, where did the big leader come from?

I'm a little younger too.

The momentum was not young at all, and he was so crushed that he didn't have the guts to look up.

Under the pressure, Rogo swallowed his throat and said quickly, "Report, the five national policemen who have been seriously injured need to be removed from the restricted area immediately."

Chapter 260: Innate talent

It is indeed a very important thing!

All the impulses disappeared, An Xia let go, no longer clinging to Mu Chenyuan's waist.

He asked with a deep eyebrow: "Where is the person?"

They came all the way, but did not find the figure of the national police.

Rogo said: "Hidden in a cave."

As he said, there was a heavy sorrow on his face, "There is also a national policeman who fell off the cliff and his whereabouts are unknown."

Blue Bird rescued a national policeman who fell off a cliff.

Mu Chenyuan said the approximate location of the cliff, and Luo Ge said with joy: "Yes, it's him. It's saved? Great, great."

He also wanted to save at the time, and walked several meters down, but no one was found. The four spies were very important. In desperation, he chose to bite the spies tightly.

Fortunately, the team sent someone over!

At this moment, An Xia had no interest in kissing at all, and she didn't even think about it.

You have to return to the cave as soon as possible and send all the injured national police to the hospital.

Go one minute late and they will be one minute more dangerous.

Fortunately, four fighters were arranged to search for other national police who had lost contact. At this moment, contact them and quickly go to the cave to check the situation.

After the direction and coordinates were transmitted, the soldier from the first camp who successfully received the information Shen said: "Received! We will pass right away!"

Severely injured, I don't know... if I can survive it.

The fighters from the first camp quickly rushed to the cave to rescue them, and the special fighters from the first Lu first also managed to regain the net.

They returned quickly. An Xia, Mu Chenyuan, and Luo Ge had just cleaned up the first fight scene, and the soldiers from Lu District 1 returned.

No one was left alive.

All the information stolen from the carrier-based aircraft was naturally intercepted.

They were indeed safe and sound. In the torrential rain, several people smiled at each other, and there was unspeakable relief between their eyebrows.

mission completed!

The five national policemen who had lost contact were seriously injured and hid in the cave.

The slender figure walking with Mu Chenyuan next to him, with a soft color passing by the deep and sharp eyebrows and eyes of Junya.

This was the first time he and she performed the task together in the true sense. It was a hard work, but it was very worthwhile.

Not only saw her patience and perseverance, but also saw her new ability.

It seems that every time I get along, I can always see her unknown new skills.

She didn't even think about concealing it. When she needed her, she naturally showed her new skills, magnanimous, aboveboard, and disdain to conceal it.

Such her amazed herself time and time again, her eyes followed, and she didn't want to let go.

"After leaving the restricted area, do you directly report back to Luyi District?" An Xia asked Ye Jian, with a hint of reluctance in his cold voice, "You are driving him fast, and I want to ask you for advice."

Ye Jian smiled and said, "You come to Luyi District, I can teach you every day."

"Digging people at the same time, do you dig a lot of soldiers in Lu first district?" An Xia also smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth, "You come to Lu second district, you can still teach me."

The special combatant Chang Ying of Lu No.1, who was walking behind him, smiled and said, "I'm afraid it's hard to teach. The speed of Jade Bird's shooting is a talent. Our team has practiced with her for more than half a year, and the speed has improved, but no one can do it. Reach her speed."

Innate talent, no matter how much sweat, it is difficult to surpass others.

An Xia has a deep understanding of this.

He said indifferently: "My language talent is relatively strong. I can master one language within three months. So far, I know these languages."

After making gestures several times, I was shocked that the long eagle almost wrestled!

"No! You didn't lie to me!" Changying couldn't believe it, how could it be possible, ten languages!!!

The eight languages are already very good, is she still ten?

How old will a person be in ten countries?