

Goddess 271

Chapter 271: You can't even dream!

At three o'clock in the morning assault training, Anxia was more fierce than any combatant.

It's just that you can't get it in reality.

In my dream, I still can't get it!

Are you angry?

Are you angry?

The emperor, who is not too powerful, is very angry.

Carrying a log for single training, he rushed from the mountain to the mountain, and from the mountain to the mountain, rushing at him like a wolf cub.

All the male fighters rushed into a panic.

Did your feet touch the Hot Wheels?

Have you eaten Shiquan Da Tonic Soup?

Slowly ran to the front, without panting!

"Quickly, quickly, it's still grinding! Run quickly! An Xia rushed to the front."

"Is An Xia a newcomer? Every day I suspect that she is actually from a special team like Instructor Mu!"

"You are not alone in suspicion, I also doubt it. There is no female fighter who has worked harder than her!"

"If you have the strength to speak, why don't you run a few meters more with this tone."

...

The pioneer squad fighters of the first camp encountered An Xia, and they should have suffered such a disaster in their fate.

They recognized the Mu instructor who was not better than the special warfare background.

Can't compare with new recruit An Xia, they don't even dare to recognize it.

Shameless?

Do you want to mix it up?

A few years since the war is not as good as a rookie, it is too shameful to say it out.

Picking up the log and clenching his teeth, Pi Xingdaiyue chased An Xia.

Ahead, Mu Chenyuan, who had a background in special warfare, blew the whistle.

An Xia just rushed in front of him.

The log that was originally carried on her shoulder suddenly turned around and turned into a horizontal one. Mu Chenyuan only felt a strong wind blowing, and immediately leaned back and took three steps back.

Danger avoids the log that almost calls his face.

An Xia's crossbar log rushed out from under his eyelids and put on an insincere apology.

"Sorry, I didn't pay attention."

It's a pity, it should have been a little faster just now, and it must be able to hit his nose.

The blue nose will naturally destroy the handsome face of the whole face, maybe she will be able to meditate in the next few days.

Mu Chenyuan laughed.

The temper is really not small.

Also be careful, and hold a grudge.

Misunderstood that An Xia was still angry about the last incident.

I didn't know that An Xia was upset at the moment, probably because he didn't eat anyone in his dream.

After running, An Xia still had time to look back at Mu Chenyuan.

It's this guy!

Very hypocritical!

Obviously it can be resolved by each other, and the result is shy.

Finally, he could solve it in his dream, but he did well, whistling assault training.

Even if you blow the whistle ten minutes late!

Must rush to blow.

Another eye-knife was scraped, An Xia carried the log and ran away again.

After blowing the urgent whistle, Mu Chenyuan gave An Xia a faint smile without paying too much attention.

Personal emotions during training can only be adjusted by yourself.

As an instructor, he will not deliberately take care of or enlighten him.

Joining the team, carrying a mountain of heavy responsibility on his shoulders, must learn to grow.

Passing through the morning mist rising in the forest, the slender and straight body carried the invincible fortitude, like a bullet shot out of a gun, piercing the darkness and rushing towards the dawn.

The stars are faint, and dawn is approaching.

Far away in a high-level private hospital in the capital, Tianshu glanced over sharply in the eyes of Tianshu, who was browsing computer information.

Next to it is Tianxuan.

They will take care of Ye Mengwei tonight.

"Do you want to tell the emperor?" Tian Xuan said: "Mrs. Ye's stepmother is more difficult to deal with than the old lady of the An family. Even the emperor doesn't know that Madam Ye has relatives in the capital."

Not to mention that the emperor didn't know, a few of them didn't know until tonight.

Chapter 272: complex

It took a while to find out the relationship between Madam Ye and the Ye family.

The drama of the top giants is far more exciting than the small fights of Anjia.

Tian Shu thought for a while, and said, "It takes the emperor to know. The Ye family is coming tonight, and I won't stop here if I don't see Madam Ye."

"There are two, and they will definitely be here. The emperor confessed to us that Madam Ye must report everything to her. Madam Ye has relatives in the capital, so we naturally have to report in time."

Glancing at the closed bedroom door, the darkness in his eyes darkened.

Lying in the bedroom was Mrs. Ye, whose mental state had improved a lot, and she was able to recognize people.

A poor man who was forced to stay away from the capital by his stepmother and married to a poor man who had not yet flown into a wealthy family.

If it hadn't been for their emperor, this Madam Ye would have been swallowed by An Jia and Ye Jiasheng long ago.

What's right now is a bit tricky.

Tian Xuan pursed the corner of his mouth and expressed his concern, "The Ye family is not good, but it is very difficult to solve the Ye family for Mrs. Ye."

"Xuancheng Anjia is just a small wealthy family. It is easy to solve it with raising hands. Ye Family is not. He is one of the top four wealthy families in the capital. It is difficult to move Ye Family."

Isn't it?

This is also Tianshu's worry.

With the temper of the emperor, once he knew about Madam Ye's past, the emperor who had always protected shortcomings would never sit idly by.

If he really wanted to make a move, he was worried that the identity of the emperor might be exposed.

When the imperial domain comes, the emperor will be in danger!

After speaking, both Tianshu and Tianxuan were silent.

I have encountered a stubborn stubble that is not easy to solve.

The top giants in the capital are divided into three and four.

The three families of Mu, Xia, and Jing are expensive and do not show up easily, but no one in the capital knows them.

The next four families, Fu, Zhuang, Ye, and Li, but when the wealthy from other places want to enter the capital, they must first send a name post to these four families.

The Ye family was originally the next four giants, but because the Li family suffered a major liquidation in the past few years, the vitality of the Ye family was greatly injured, and the Ye family was in the top position. Now, it has already overwhelmed the Li family.

After reading the Ye Family's relationship line carefully, Tian Shu tightened his brows a little.

After a while, Shen said, "First transfer to the hospital for Mrs. Ye!"

"Transfer?" Tian Xuan wondered, "Where else can I be transferred? As long as you are in the capital, no matter which hospital, the Ye family can find out where Mrs. Ye is."

This is the ability of the top wealthy family.

Even if they are from the imperial domain, they need to be scrupulous.

"Look for Xia Houyu."

Tianxuan's eyes lit up.

That's right.

Find Xia Houyu.

After he appeared and arranged to go to the battle team hospital, the Ye family wanted to make a fuss, so they had to weigh it.

After all, only two of the Ye family were in the war department.

One is Mrs. Ye's eldest son Ye Yan, a six-star warrior from somewhere in Lu San District.

One is Ye Youyin, Ye Yan's daughter. She only entered the War Department last year.

Xia Houyu was not too surprised to learn that Mrs. Ye sent someone to disturb Ye Mengwei.

When the War Department investigated An Xia, naturally it also investigated Ye Mengwei, but it was not so detailed.

The old things about Ye Mengwei and the Ye family are more or less mentioned in the information.

After learning about it, he immediately arranged for Ye Mengwei to be transferred to the hospital and cut off the Ye family's interruption.

An Xia was resting at night and learned about it from Mu Chenyuan. She was planning to have a kiss, but...

Hearing this, the small face suddenly became hostile, and his eyes were cold and sweeping towards Mu Chenyuan, "Do you have the information of the Ye family?"

With Tianshu and the four of them, An Xia was not worried that Ye Mengwei's people would be alarmed.

But she didn't know anything about the Ye Family, she had to know something before she knew it.

Knowing yourself and the enemy can win all battles!

Chapter 273: I want to kiss you

Anxia doesn't have much idea about the top giants.

Because she herself is the ceiling of the top giants.

The ceiling-level giants are all in touch with the wealthy who have the background and style, and have made celebrities in history.

Therefore, when she saw the Ye family information in the encyclopedia information on her mobile phone, her expression was obviously taken aback.

He lifted his eyes from the phone, frowned, and asked in a puzzled way, "Is the Ye family considered a rich man?"

"Except for being rich, no one looks like a rich man."

Top giants?

When did Xia Guo's top giants fall into this category?

In her eyes, Xia Guo's real giant is the one in front of her.

A century of nobleness, and every generation up and down there are celebrities, no one at home and abroad knows.

What kind of wealthy is the Ye family?

A wealthy man who made a fortune in a small workshop from his ancestors, he was slightly better than the An family, the Bo family, and the Song family.

Mu Chenyuan heard the disgust in An Xia's tone, and couldn't laugh or cry.

Bad temper, small-minded, now add one more: high-sighted.

It's not generally high.

If the old lady Ye knew, she would be angry.

"Although the Ye family started as a small workshop, it has deep roots. Taiye Ye was the president of the Capital Chamber of Commerce in his early years, and the contacts he accumulated have become the blood of the Ye family today."

"As long as these bloodlines do not die, the descendants of the Ye family will always be rich and rich for generations."

An Xia raised her eyebrows, "Are you deceiving me not to understand the rich?" Ye family, a rich family, dare to call yourself a rich family in front of your Mu family?"

As soon as the words fell silent, An Xia's eyes moved slightly.

After taking a look at Mu Chenyuan, he handed the phone over.

The night was good, and the people in front of him were good, so comfortable that she accidentally told Mu Chenyuan that she knew his family background.

Mu Chenyuan took the phone, and a floating light flashed in his cold eyes, "When am I the Mu family in the capital city?"

Not angry.

Just want to know, why she would want to check him.

None of the soldiers in Polang Base knew that he was from the Mu's family in the capital city.

How did she find it out?

An Xia, who had leaked his mouth, wondered how to answer.

I can't say that she knew his identity from the moment he appeared in front of her eyes.

Nor can it be said that he has been checked.

The unhurried emperor said indifferently: "You first say that the Ye family dare not call yourself a wealthy family in front of your Mu family."

I really dare not.

The Ye family used the name of the deceased Elder Ye and handed name stickers to the Mu family many times, but they were rejected by the father of the family because they were unwell.

It's not that there is no Ye Family in his eyes.

But...

I don't like the Ye family's style very much.

It is not easy to tell An Xia clearly, after all, the relationship between the two is still in a hazy period.

I don't want to leave an impression of "no one" in front of her.

After thinking for a few seconds, Mu Chenyuan answered introvertedly, "The Mu family has always been low-key."

"You are really the most famous Mu family member." An Xia used a kind of 'I guessed the expression' to resolve the problem of why she knew about Mu Chenyuan's family background.

The lord of the emperor domain can't act, but can disguise.

The disguise made Mu Chenyuan stunned, "You...just cheated me?"

"Otherwise?" An Xia asked back, confident enough that there were no flaws. "Now I know, don't worry, I won't say anything."

Mu Chenyuan was dumb.

Looking at her deeply, it seemed to confirm something.

An Xia didn't rush at all, he looked at her, and she looked at him too.

After looking for a long time, An Xia suddenly said: "Mu Chenyuan, can I give you a kiss?"

Chapter 274: Can you cooperate well?

The topic was too wide, and Mu Chenyuan, who reacted quickly, could not keep up with the rhythm for the first time.

The reaction was just a step slower, a black shadow shrouded in front of him, and the man had already been thrown down by An Xia.

The aquatic plants underneath are lush, and the natural straw mat is soft with a relaxing fragrance of vegetation.

In the sky, the stars are dotted, the night is clear and the moon is bright, and the cool evening breeze blows, blowing away the tiredness of the day.

In front of him, the person's eyebrows are picturesque, his black eyes are burning like the sun, staring at him for a moment, his eyes crossed, he hasn't done anything yet, and his heart seems to have been melted.

"I wanted to do this a long time ago."

She murmured dissatisfiedly, leaned down, and accurately locked her thin lips that she wanted to kiss a long time ago.

Before kissing, An Xia silently praised her wit.

It is better to be more cautious in the future.

But this kind of leaking tonight can't happen again.

but.....

Why is she not worried at all about the consequences of leaking in front of him?

Vaguely felt that even if he missed his mouth, he would not delve into it.

Is it because he always thought he trusted her very much and gave her the conditions to be presumptuous?

Then I can't blame her for being presumptuous.

The cold-blooded emperor was arrogant enough to bear no sin.

Kissing the thin lips that have been kissed a long time ago, it is a deep French kiss.

It's so explosive!

Mu Chenyuan, who still wanted to keep a certain distance, found that he had no way to refuse An Xia.

The moment the soft lips came up, a crackle of fire flashed, and all the distances and plans were all behind.

Even, he thought strangely for a moment: it's not bad to be a bed partner and chase her at the same time.

The corners of the physical suit were raised, a pair of soft and powerful hands pressed against his waist, and they flicked mischievously.

Mu Chenyuan, who was a boy chicken, knew for the first time that his waist was so...sensitive.

But flicking at random made him tremble.

"I haven't been touched? Then I will touch more in the future. However, you have to learn more, so I can't always take the initiative."

An Xia chuckled softly, molested her so well, like a sea king wandering around the world.

In fact, she has accumulated her two lives, and she hasn't even held a man's big hand seriously.

Same as "zero" experience.

Facing Mu Chenyuan, who was also very reserved and had zero experience, the emperor seemed much bolder.

Mu Chenyuan was also used to An Xia's boldness at this time.

Hearing that, he kissed her back, gentle and indulgent, and kissed An Xia until An Xia's breathing became disturbed.

"Do you need me to learn? If you learn too much, can you stand it up?"

He asked, his voice hoarse and ambiguous.

Even if he is the one under pressure right now, his handsome eyebrows are strongly hidden, and the man's desire to conquer is all over his eyes.

But in front of An Xia, he converged a lot.

If you really want to counterattack, An Xia can only retreat.

An Xia, whose face was flushed after the kiss, breathed a sigh of relief, "I'm very talented and self-taught."

He likes to control the emperor in his hands in everything, and seriously abandons teasing her "bedmate" who has only been pleasing to her eyes for two lifetimes.

This waist, this face, this feel!

Take advantage of the good atmosphere at this moment, hurry up and have another one!

The activist emperor took the initiative again.

The mouth is active, and the hand placed on his waist is already dissatisfied with being developed only in one place.

Up?

down?

This is a problem.

Go up, I checked it a few days ago and I am very satisfied.

She prefers to go down...check.

I just don't know whether Mu Chenyuan is willing or not.

Whether he wants it or not!

Touch it first!

Chapter 275: Fish bait

With narrow and narrow eyes, An Xia's kiss suddenly became extremely fierce.

She was using a kiss to divert Mu Chenyuan's attention.

Without seeing it, the kissed Mu Chenyuan also narrowed his cold eyes, covering the depths of his eyes, the danger of being able to bite the prey in one bite.

The hand pressed on her waist tightened, pressed the person tightly in her arms, pressed it to the airtight, and used her iron blood to calm her ferociousness gently and quietly, and gradually became the initiative.

An Xia, who had a plan, didn't forget what she wanted to do most.

The hand began to touch down.

As soon as he moved, his wrist was grabbed.

"..."

The failed An Xia bit his lower lip fiercely, and said fiercely, "What's wrong? It doesn't work? If it doesn't work, I'm really angry."

Grab her wrist, squeeze it, and lift it up little by little.

Finally, let her put her hand on her shoulder.

Mu Chenyuan said slowly: "Now, it's not possible."

"Why didn't it? It's just right now! The weather is good, the place is good, and the time is just right!"

"None is good." Mu Chenyuan raised his head and pecked her lips lightly, "I don't like field battles."

The reason was enough that An Xia was speechless.

Then I heard him say, "This is my first time."

"Who's not the first time." An Xia poured cold water into her heart and replied without a good voice, "I'm not hypocritical, why are you a man so hypocritical?"

Mu Chenyuan's eyes darkened.

The first time is a reason.

The dislike of field battles is also a reason.

There is another reason...she is only eighteen years old and a little younger.

Of course, the most important reason: I don't want her to get herself easily.

Only by putting a long line can she catch the big fish that messed up his body and mind.

Suppressing the impulse, Mu Chenyuan changed the subject, "Let's talk about the Ye family, you will most likely run into them in the future."

...

Come on.

Talk to Ye's house.

"You say, I listen." An Xia continued to lie on him, using the dignified Mu's top prince as a sofa.

The main thing is that the prince of the Mu family is also happy to himself.

The big hand touched An Xia's back, like coaxing a baby to sleep, the gentleness and sharpness all radiated, and the iron and blood had become soft around the fingers.

"The deceased Mr. Ye has married three wives in total. The current Mrs. Ye is the third term of Mrs. Ye to continue."

"And your mother was born in the second successor of the old man. The old man was born with two sons and a daughter. Mrs. Ye gave birth to three sons and a daughter, plus your mother. There are eight children in total."

"Lady Ye and your grandmother are cousins. Back then, your grandmother had a difficult delivery. She was taking care of her in the hospital."

"After half a year, your grandmother passed away, and Mrs. Ye married the current Mrs. Ye. After four months of marriage, Mrs. Ye's eldest son was born..."

...

In the night breeze, Mu Chenyuan's low voice came slowly, and it took about ten minutes to clarify the intricate relationship of the Ye Family.

An Xia heard the gloomy coldness in her eyes.

"No wonder I was forced to marry in Xuancheng and did shameful things before I wanted to cover it up!"

"The cousin was seriously ill, the cousin crawled out of bed, and the Ye family's family style was not correct, and the roots were rotten."

After speaking, An Xia Ziyuan's face was covered with haze.

She really has no right to say that the Ye family's family style is not righteous.

The family style of the Diyu Anjia is worse than ever!

An Qian, born to her father and second wife, was half a year older than the daughter of her original partner!

All derailed in marriage!

This night, An Xia slept extremely restlessly.

In the dream, it was all those things in the Imperial Domain, and An Qian's white lotus face that pretended to be innocent every time he did something wrong.

When Tan Jing from the first camp came to take part in the competition the next day, he didn't dare to watch An Xia.

Who offended this big guy?

Chapter 276: I dare not say, we dare not ask

Tan Jing didn't dare to ask An Xia directly, and only quietly asked Mu Chenyuan when he got in the car.

Mu Chenyuan is not easy to say too clearly, his personal affairs with her itself is not easy to say clearly.

Finding a reasonable excuse, said indifferently: "The training annoyed her last night, find a time to apologize to her later."

That is as it should be.

Tan Jing nodded, "There are so many girls, I look at An Xia and it's not unreasonable. Apologizing earlier will make her feel better."

He didn't realize that it was inappropriate for Mu Chenyuan, who had a high rank, to apologize to An Xia for not officially conferring the title.

No way, he, as an instructor, always felt less emboldened when he came to An Xia.

Every time he talks to An Xia, he will unconsciously constrain, and he has the illusion that he is more than ten-star warrior in front of him.

When he arrived at a camp, Chang Huo found that the expressionless An Xia was not in a good mood. He wanted to personally ask An Xia about something unpleasant. Before she came to An Xia, she was swept away by all her eye knives.

In the last few steps, I couldn't get out.

Turning around, he asked Tan Jing, "What's the matter? Who caused her trouble? Labor and management get the place back for her!"

Got it!

He actually bullied the Du Miao Miao in one of their camps!

Tan Jingbai glanced at him, "Instructor Mu has annoyed her. Are you looking for Instructor Mu?"

Uh.....

"Young people should deal with matters by themselves, so let's avoid them. Especially when it comes to training, the instructor teaches the soldiers, so they won't be ruthless and talented."

Righteous to find an excuse for himself to get away.

Tan Jing didn't bother to respond. He had been a partner for more than ten years, and he knew what he meant by farting.

Chang Hu touched his nose and changed the subject, "Tomorrow, the second camp will have a competition. Do you want to arrange An Xia in?"

"Don't arrange it, I'm afraid it will be unhappy in her heart, arrange it, it's not in compliance with the rules."

I haven't passed the new recruiting period, so I went to the pioneer class to participate in the competition. If something goes wrong during the competition, the problem will be serious!

Major fault, the whole team will report!

Chang Hu really didn't dare to let An Xia take part in the competition.

Tan Jing also felt a little difficult to handle, "An Xia herself has already acquiesced that she will participate. You used to tell her that it was not compliant..."

He glanced at Changhu's neck, and knew what it was without saying anything.

Changhu was silent with a cold neck.

After a while, he said, "Why don't you ask General Xiahou?"

It's okay.

Tan Jing nodded, "If General Xiahou agrees, there is no problem."

Specially recruited into the team, sometimes need special treatment.

After Xia Houyu learned about it, he immediately said: "The opportunity is rare, you must participate! Why, An Xia herself is not happy? No idea?"

"No, no, we are worried that the new recruits will not be in compliance with the rules, in case something happens..." Chang Hu said deliberately, "The main reason is that An Xia can't keep up."

Xia Houyu wasn't worried at all, "I've seen An Xia's training results with your first camp pioneer class this week..."

There was a sudden pause, and Chang Hu's heart tightened instantly.

It's over, it's going to be approved.

Just after thinking about it, the voice of Xia Houyu on the other end of the phone was as deep as iron.

"The special fighters are all sent to you. If you don't give me any results, wait for the autumn to settle the accounts!"

Speaking of Chang Hu's head, he couldn't lift it up.

He himself felt embarrassed and couldn't look up.

"I will definitely win this time and lose again. I take off my battle uniform and plead with you." He gritted his teeth and issued a military order.

Chapter 277: With her here, it's steady

If he loses again, he really has no face to continue to lead a camp.

Shame!

"Even if your battle uniform is taken off, the stigma left behind will not be washed away." Xia Houyu sneered, "Bai Yonglong also patted his chest to promise me that they will win this year, and you can figure it out!"

"An Xia arranges for her to play, and you don't have to worry about her. Maybe you will have to rely on her to turn defeat into victory in the end."

Holding An Xia's one day's devil training results in his hand, Xia Houyu is particularly confident in An Xia.

Anyone may lose, An Xia is absolutely impossible to lose.

This baby girl has a natural fierceness to refuse to admit defeat.

Even if you are in a desperate situation, you can fight back in a desperate way, and you can win from defeat.

But she has a big problem. She prefers to fight alone and has a sense of teamwork, but she is relatively weak.

Don't blame her.

If you haven't participated in group training, and the task of teamwork, it will be really hard to get used to getting in and out together for a while.

Fortunately, her plasticity is quite high. Let her participate in team competitions. After a long time, she will naturally have a sense of teamwork in advance.

With Xia Houyu's approval, Chang Hu ran to the cutting-edge class to train and train An Xia together.

"Tomorrow will be the game against the second camp. The labor and management tell you that you will win again this year. Don't blame me for being cruel, take off my uniform and get out of the first camp with me!"

"Don't think it's a joke. I just made a military order with General Xiahou on the phone. I lost. Let's bastard!"

An Xia stood in the line, her unhappy thoughts gradually converging.

After a while, he put his personal emotions behind and waited wholeheartedly for the competition with the second camp tomorrow.

Above, Chang Hu was training fiercely and fiercely.

Below, the combatants are all faceless, and their spirits and fighting spirit are at their highest point.

"Can you tell the labor and management now whether you have confidence in winning the game!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

Three murderous roars penetrated the entire camp, and the soldiers of the advanced squad were ready.

Chang Hu was a little satisfied.

The fighting spirit is good, it depends on the result!

Watching An Xia secretly, she couldn't help but pause.

The little girl is even more murderous than the soldiers!

The scorching heat bursting out of those cold black eyes made his heart burst.

Good guys.

More urgently than them, the people who are going to kill the second camp area!

"The second battalion area is quite strong in anti-reconnaissance. In the past two years, we lost in the counter-reconnaissance. In addition, there was a fighter named "Miao Hai" in their camp.

"I heard from the people in their second camp that this year he will participate in the special team selection, and he will feed himself every day in training. I haven't seen it in a year. I am afraid that his strength will be improved."

In the multimedia conference room, the leader of the pioneer squad led the whole class to make final preparations for the competition tomorrow.

On the other side of the auditorium, all the new recruits sat neatly and watched the video played on the big screen.

In the video, a group of fighters who are muddy and can't see their facial features are fighting in the quagmire, and there are high-pressure water guns on both sides.

"Ho! Ho!"

There was a murderous hoarse from the stereo, which was the roar of fighters in combat.

The screen shifts to a group of one-on-three fights, in which a much smaller fighter fights against three tall and strong fighters.

The newcomers watching are all staring.

that.....

Is it An Xia?

Chen Daili has recognized An Xia.

Exclaimed in a low voice, "An Xia, she can actually be one to three!"

Chapter 278: Terrifying her

It's An Xia!

The new recruits who were not sure next to him stopped blinking.

The vanguard squad is much more powerful than the ordinary combat squad. The fighters in it are resistant to fights and falls, and one is more ruthless than the other.

And An Xia...

Following the screen, An Xia smashed a combatant down, and there was a cold air in the auditorium.

The squad leader said to them that all fighters in the pioneer squad can participate in the selection of special fighters, and a fighter in the pioneer squad can win three ordinary fighters!

As for An Xia, she knocked down a fighter, and immediately kicked another fighter. Across the screen, she could feel the brutal force of her body.

Ruthless and fierce, it's scary.

An Xia, who can join the Vanguard squad, is really different.

Chen Daili glanced at someone who was sitting in front of her. A few days ago, she obediently rolled back to the rookie class. She sneered in a low voice, "The advanced class is the advanced class, and only really capable people like An Xia are qualified. join in."

"Some people think they are great, and they want to go to the top squad to be strong, and don't look at how much they are."

Anyway, already offended, I am not afraid to offend a bit more severely.

When someone hears this, he doesn't know that he is talking about himself.

She was ashamed and annoyed, she didn't have the same self-righteousness as before, so she only dared to turn her head slightly and stared back.

Chen Dali stared back as well.

How?

I have done a lot of bad things myself, can't others say it?

Seeing this, Yu Tong, who was promoted to the deputy squad leader of the rookie class, criticized Chen Daili in a low voice, "Chen Daili, if you do this again, run me three laps after the screening!"

Cheng Yiluo returned to the rookie class six days ago. Although he was still arrogant, he was much better than before.

At least, not just saying that she is better than anyone else as before.

Nor did he show himself everywhere as before, for fear of being robbed of the limelight by other rookies.

Yu Tong looked in his eyes, and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Even the squad leader secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Cheng Yiluo didn't choose anything, but Chen Daili chose instead. Yu Tong didn't want to quarrel with the new recruits under his nose.

It must be stopped in time.

Chen Daili curled her lips when she saw this, and said nothing.

The other female recruits did not join, they did not dare to speak, if they were caught, they would wait to be punished.

In the video, Anxia has the most pictures.

The more I watched, the more admired the new recruits.

Fully armed for ten kilometers, they broke their legs after running ten kilometers lightly, and An Xia can even get the first place!

Crossing the river across the river, Anxia looked like a fish, and went all the way down the stream, even suffocating more than the soldiers in the advanced squad.

The 20-meter-high old tree airborne, and the male fighters need to brew for a few seconds before they dare to come down. An Xia, he went up and jumped down, and there was no transition for half a second!

All the new recruits saw it with gusto and applauded An Xia's excitement from time to time.

Only Cheng Yiluo.

The whole process was uneasy, and every second was torment for her.

She is very afraid... very afraid that her figure will appear in the video.

Every time he heard the applause, Cheng Yiluo couldn't help but bow his head, not daring to look more.

How powerful An Xia is in the video will make her incompetent.

Fortunately, the one-hour video broadcast did not show her, and Cheng Yiluo, who walked out of the auditorium in a line, looked left behind.

In the ears, the new recruits pressed their voices and discussed excitedly, "Oh my God, I know An Xia is so good, I really don't know she is so good."

"I can't complete any of those horror trainings, she can actually persist for seven days!"

"What's the matter of insisting on seven days, the point is that she still won!"

Chapter 279: Here, we are talking about strength

Yes, An Xia persisted for seven days, and also won all the male fighters in the advanced squad.

Without the video as evidence, it would be hard for them to believe that Anxia actually won.

You know, Cheng Yiluo danced vigorously when he went, arrogantly correcting, annoyed, and very unassuming.

When he came back, his face was pale and pale, with only venting and no air intake.

Everyone who saw it made their backs cold.

Cheng Yiluo went there for only a day, and returned as if he lost half his life.

How long can Anxia, who is also a new recruit, last?

Some of the new recruits who secretly thought about it also had some thoughts about watching the excitement.

How long can Anxia last?

Two days? Three days?

Up to four days?

Now they know, they are a little guilty and don't dare to join the discussion.

In the afternoon training, I learned that Anxia would go to the second camp to compete with the pioneer squad. For a while, countless new recruits stared at each other.

Both are new recruits, why are you so good?

The spike made their self-confidence faltering.

In this regard, some new recruits boldly raised their doubts, "Squad leader, An Xia is a new recruit, is it appropriate to arrange for her to compete with the soldiers in the camp?"

"What's the right thing for you to say?" the monitor asked in good time.

The new recruit who raised the question was still quite courageous, raised his throat and said loudly: "She is a new recruit, is she eligible to participate in the competition?"

Cheng Yiluo pressed the corners of his mouth, secretly clenched his palm.

She also wants to know.

The squad leader smiled and laughed at the innocence of the new recruits, "You guys, you typically say that grapes are sour if you can't eat grapes. Here, strength determines everything! If you have strength, you can also participate!"

The voice was already cold, severe enough to make the new recruit's heart tense.

"Which one of you wants to have An Xia's ability to win three advanced soldiers alone, you can all participate! What are the qualifications? Qualifications are strength!"

"Do you have the strength of An Xia? Do you?"

There was no sound underneath, and there was no answer.

Chen Daili said loudly: "Report!"

"Say!"

"I want to know, is Anxia in compliance with the rules for participating in the competition? If something goes wrong, who will be held responsible?" Chen Daili asked straight up.

She is not jealous.

She is worried that An Xia will have an accident.

After all, the second camp won the first camp for two consecutive years!

In the video, she saw that the pioneer squad in the first battalion was strong enough, wouldn't it be even better in the second battalion that had won two years in a row?

The monitor looked at Chen Dali meaningfully, she really cared about An Xia.

"Don't worry, she will have nothing to do. It is true that you have something to do."

If you have the strength to question, it's better to put more effort into training!

The sharp whistle blew.

The new recruits started their afternoon training.

An Xia and twenty soldiers from the advanced squad also completed their assembly, boarded a military truck, and headed to the second camp area.

The competition starts at seven o'clock tonight.

Location: Near the mountain near Erying District.

In the car, An Xia took the electronic map, and remembered the mountains and terrain that he needed to cross tonight.

The No. 1 and No. 2 camps are located in the Xiaguo Xianan area, with many and steep mountains, with the sea to the southeast and the southwest bordering other countries.

Every year, the first and second camps will arrange for fighters to enter the deep mountains and complete the competition in batches.

While the pioneer squad completes the game, it also needs to be responsible for border patrols.

"Deputy squad, you will take ten people to patrol south of Zhaishui, and I will take ten people to patrol east of Zhaishui." The squad leader arranged the task, "The border patrols between the two countries are focused on patrols. If you find the situation, you should contact immediately."

"Understood!" The deputy squad nodded, then turned his attention to An Xia, who was carefully looking at the electronic map.

An Xia, who will follow?

Chapter 280: Have their own minds

Should patrols keep up?

There are often unpredictable dangers.

Personal ability is very strong, but without actual combat experience, I am afraid that when the time comes, I will really encounter danger, and An Xia can't deal with it.

Perceiving the difference, An Xia lifted her eyes from the electronic map and said indifferently: "Which side is dangerous, which side shall I follow."

There is no need for the monitor and deputy to be embarrassed and self-distribute.

The soldiers in the vanguard squad all laughed when they heard this.

Really a bold little girl.

Go where there is danger.

The fighter in charge of patrolling south of Zhaishui joked: "Squad leader, let An Xia follow us, maybe An Xia can help us then."

He was immediately pushed back by the fighters in charge of the east of Zhaishui, "Damn, shamelessly, An Xia, you follow our team, eat delicious and spicy food, don't have to work!"

"Heh! Can you eat and drink spicy food in the mountains? An Xia, don't you believe it?"

"That's better than following you. I want An Xia to help you before I even started. Bah, I'm not promising."

The two groups of fighters clashed with each other, and one of them, An Xia, looked calm.

I'm used to it.

Every time something happens, I always need you to come and make a "noisy" noise.

The louder the noise, the better the relationship and the more peaceful the atmosphere.

No, it is so noisy that even the tension of the game is gone.

An Xia did not join.

She has a cold temperament and often chooses to watch and appreciate the daily life of Xia Guo's combatants.

But as long as she opened her mouth, she would surely be able to beat people to death, choking the soldiers of the advanced squad until they couldn't breathe for a long time.

Holding a tablet, An Xia listened to the combatants' verbal confrontation. She continued to memorize the electronic map and looked at the maps south and east of Zhaishui by the way.

The electronic map is not a flat map. It collects real satellite scenes. The real scene is zoomed in, so that every tree and grass can be seen clearly.

An Xia has a good memory, and every real-world map is like engraved in her mind.

The fingers continued to slide across the tablet, zooming in, zooming out, zooming out, and zooming in. The operation movements were faster than that, so that the combatants mistakenly thought that An Xia was playing idle, and no one noticed that she was memorizing the map.

In the nearly four-hour drive from the first camp to the second camp, An Xia has all the maps of the southeast in mind.

Which village is in which location, what is above, what is below, how far are the adjacent villages, how many hills are there, how many villages there are on the other side of the hill, how many roads are there to enter the village... etc. Keep it in mind.

When I returned the tablet, the battery was a little hot and I held it for too long.

On the other side, Bai Yonglong in the Eying District narrowed his fox eyes, thinking about something in his heart.

Standing by his side were several big men at all levels in the camp, two front and deputy companies, and two front and deputy platoons.

After sitting for a while, Lian Chi Zhou was breaking the calm.

"Boss, we are not short of people, or else, don't think about it. Isn't it just a female rookie, female doll, where can I go?"

But it's not that he looks down on the girl.

If it is a female fighter, then he must be more cautious.

To be able to enter the eyes of their white boss is definitely not the general generation, more or less capable.

But now he is a new member who has not been awarded a title and has joined the team for less than ten days. Boss Bai said that he must use some tricks to keep people behind. It would be too exaggerated.

"Lao Chi is right, boss, let's forget it. The two Changhuo are suffocating. You should know that you are still counting the new recruits trained in his camp, I'm afraid he will work hard."

Deputy Lian Zheng Wenhui also joined the lobby.

Let's forget about robbing people, first win this year's game and then talk about other things.