

Goddess 281

Chapter 281: Kidnap people

The front and deputy platoons didn't speak, they were crushed to death by the higher rank, so let the big bosses above worry about it.

They only care about the results and what they need to do.

Bai Yonglong is addicted to cigarettes. After smoking the cigarette in his hand, the cigarette **** was wiped out, and he slowly said: "People, I want to stay. The person Xiahou warrior wants, you say, can you make a difference?"

What?

Xiahou Zhanjiang want?

Then you and Xiahou will fight for people?

Really desperate?

Zheng Wenhui in the front row and deputy platoon looked at their boss with a look of horror, and didn't catch his breath for a long time.

How good is this new recruit?

Have a seven-star warlord be remembered?

"Should you get her a cold? Smoothly into the chapter and keep people behind?"

The idea was out, but Bai Yonglong couldn't take a look at it.

The cold is over, no one can go back?

Zheng Wenhui touched his nose, who had a bad idea.

Chi Zhou thought for a while, and came up with an idea, "I don't have one pair of pants left in the first camp, so that she can see how powerful our second camp is."

At that time, you will go out here to persuade her secretly, maybe there is some hope. "

This idea is not bad. .

Bai Yonglong nodded, "The strength of our second camp area must be seen by her. In this way, when the time comes, arrange patrols, and you will find a way to bring her over."

???

Zheng Wenhui felt that their boss Bai's idea was even more unreliable than his!

Pulling the people from the first camp to the second camp to patrol together is to drive the first camp to death.

There is one less person in the team, and the tiger is often frustrated!

When another report is hit, the first camp is going to be criticized by the entire theater.

"I asked you to find a way! I didn't let you pit a camp area!" Bai Yonglong glanced at it and knew what the people underneath were thinking.

He and Chang Laohu have been fighting for so many years, it is also work and training, and it does not affect personal relationships.

How could he be reported to the entire theater?

The two in the front row and the deputy row who hadn't said a word silently made a mistake in their eyes, but they had a way.

Neither would he be in a camp, but also just to make Boss Bai do what he wanted.

Open the folder in the front row and hand it to Zheng Wenhui, "Here, do it well, it should be able to turn people to our side."

Pointing to the last match, "When you get here, you have to act separately, and secretly change the coordinates she needs to reach to our side, is it all right?"

Bai Yonglong immediately opened the folder at hand, and he was amused.

"Just do it!"

It was decided that Bai Yonglong was so happy that he wanted to smoke a cigarette again.

The hand touched the table, but the cigarette box was not touched.

In the hands of Chi Zhou.

"You smoke again, and the instructor should talk about you again when you come back. It hurts your body if you smoke less."

Bai Yonglong crossed his eyes, "Five roots a day, also called too much?"

The cigarette was not finished, so I simply drank a sip of strong tea, and said: "When you go down, you tell the pioneer squad that you should not be merciful when you meet An Xia in the first camp."

He wanted to know how strong An Xia dared to participate in the competition.

In this regard, even if Bai Yonglong didn't tell them, Chi Zhou and Zheng Wenhui would secretly tell the soldiers of the advanced squad.

They also wanted to know how powerful the new female recruits who dared to let Boss Bai risk being killed by Xiahou fighters and also robbed them.

After sneezing several times, An Xia rubbed his nose. The car passed by a row of willow trees. The soldier next to him asked, "Are you allergic to catkins?"

An Xia, rubbing her nose, rarely teased herself, "It should be someone who misses me."

Chapter 282: Who thinks who

"Instructor Mu?" The smiling fighter took it smoothly, naturally, and blurted out suddenly.

Hearing this, An Xia really seriously thought about how likely Mu Shen Yuan was.

It was okay not to think about it, An Xia became cold.

That guy probably wouldn't miss her.

She refused to herself one after another, oh, if she continued to be hypocritical, she wouldn't have much interest in him after a while.

Bedmate, look for the big deal!

I still don't believe it, there are so many men in the world, there will be no second bed partner who will satisfy her in all aspects.

So far, the emperor who has never talked about love, just wants to find a bed partner.

Mu Chenyuan and Chang Hu were sitting in the jeep driving ahead.

He could not have come to the top class competition, but because of An Xia's participation, he needed to get An Xia's record and report it to Xiahou as soon as possible, and accepted Chang Hu's invitation.

Arrived at the second camp area at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and was warmly received by the three-star warrior Bai Yonglong.

"Wait until you come, come and come, let's go directly to the restaurant and start after eating."

Wearing a training uniform, Bai Yonglong took Changhu's shoulders, and the brothers smiled nicely, "In order to welcome you, I have made a hard table!"

Chang Hu also laughed loudly, "Hard dishes? The hard dishes you said will not be like last year. Adding a few slices of meat to the greens will make them hard dishes."

"How can it be! This time there are all chickens, ducks, and fish!"

"Ha, ha ha ha, chicken, duck and fish noodles."

...

The two Samsung warlords walked in the sunset chatting and laughing, and they seemed to have a very harmonious relationship.

When the soldiers from the vanguard squad of the two camps met, the battle was already underway.

An Xia sat at the top of the dining table, letting the soldiers from the second camp on the opposite side look at it.

The soldiers in the second camp area had received the news, and they were very curious about An Xia at this moment.

New recruit An Xia, Chi Pai urged that she must be cleaned up when she meets her, no mercy.

this...

They are now a little worried that they will kill people if they are too ruthless.

White, slender, thin, and well-born, looking like a small flower growing in a greenhouse, it can't stand the toss.

However, the appetite is a bit big.

Eat no less than their male fighters.

Ansha deliberately eats more.

Xia Guo's training was much harder than she had imagined.

Take this competition as an example. Tan Jing specially told her that it is better to eat a little bit for dinner, and there will be no food for the next few days.

There is not even a quick meal.

The competition starts at seven o'clock late, and it's only five o'clock now. A little bit of food is enough to save energy for the evening game.

Seeing this, Mu Chenyuan couldn't help but bow his head and laugh.

She still wants to be too naive.

I thought the game would start at seven o'clock.

Without reminding, Mu Chenyuan only half-filled himself.

He was too full to eat and he was afraid that he would vomit after a while.

The meal is not over yet, the gathering whistle sounded outside!

All the fighters put down the utensils in their hands and rushed out of the canteen at the fastest speed.

When An Xia ran out, she rubbed her stomach quickly.

Xia Guo's team, as always, likes to make surprise attacks.

After leaving the cafeteria, the game begins!

Immediately fully armed, enter the pilot on foot.

The physical fitness competition between the two battalions of the vanguard squad officially began here.

Fully armed, walking 30 kilometers, must arrive at the competition point before 7 o'clock.

If someone does not arrive on time, they will withdraw from the game.

The soldiers in the first camp said to An Xia: "It's not that simple, be careful on the road! Don't be smothered in the dark."

Obviously, I have suffered a lot from problems in the past.

Be careful!

Chapter 283: Desire to be the strongest

He was suddenly taken away during training, and An Xia had also encountered it in previous training.

The end was even worse.

Once robbed, if he fails to escape halfway, he will be treated as a real prisoner of war.

It may even die tragically.

However, she has a chance to fight back.

There will be rewards for successful anti-killing.

Will there be a match for Team Xia Guo?

Anxia asked the fighters, "Can you counter-kill? Is there any reward for the successful counter-kill?"

Huh?

This can ask the fighters down.

"I didn't say it, I have to ask."

Ask now before it starts.

Without asking An Xia to ask, the combatants shouted, "Report!"

"Say!" Bai Yonglong looked at the soldiers in the first camp, and took an extra look at An Xia by the way.

Good guy, so murderous.

He likes this kind of energy.

When it comes to the team, you can't be a little sheep, you have to be a tiger, you have to be ruthless, you have to have the strength to fight for the first place!

Regardless of An Xia being a newcomer, his momentum is stronger than a few years old fighters.

From her eyes, he saw her desire to become a strong one.

I'm not afraid of new recruits, but I'm afraid the new recruits are not motivated.

With that kind of energy, are you afraid that you won't be able to achieve the climate?

"Thirty kilometers on foot, if we encounter an ambush, do we have a reward for the successful counter-kill?" The fighter asked out loud, vigorously and vigorously.

Bai Yonglong smiled, the question in the first camp was a bit cunning.

The answer to "reward" proves that there is indeed an ambush in the middle, and the combatants will prepare in advance, react in time, and respond in time.

"Hahaha, little rascals, it's a cliché. Don't worry, walking thirty kilometers in full gear is enough for you to drink a pot."

There is no answer.

An Xia narrowed her eyes slightly.

Based on her years of leadership experience, the more ambiguous the answer, the more likely it will happen.

Secretly exchanged glances with the fighter who asked the question, and when he could walk, he had to tell the fighters in the first camp to be more careful.

From the side, Mu Chenyuan saw the small interaction between An Xia and the fighters, and a smile flashed in his eyes.

The worries he and Xiahou were worried about should be a bit redundant.

On the phone, Xia Houyu sent a text message, "Pay more attention to which actions Anxia will subconsciously choose personal actions, record in detail, list and analyze, and improve the pertinence."

Mu Chenyuan didn't reply immediately. The phone was turned off, and it took him to turn it on at night to reply.

In fact, there is no need for Xia Houyu's reminder, Mu Chenyuan himself has this plan.

The afterglow is faint, and the golden crow sinks.

The gate of the second camp area opened, and forty-one fighters in training uniforms left the gate in a full-armed formation.

The 30-kilometer hike officially begins.

Mu Chenyuan, Chang Hu, Bai Yonglong, and the two officers and lieutenants of the second camp were riding in a jeep, the throttle was hit, and the dust was flying away.

The car hurried past in front of An Xia, turned his head, and saw a sharp and beautiful side face in the car window, indifferent, lonely, and dust-free.

I flew by before my eyes, and I didn't give a chance to look at it more.

"Is it psychologically unbalanced? Hey, it's all like this. Someday you will be a big boss, and you will be able to sit in the car and watch the scenery of Zhou."

The squad leader caught An Xia's sight, and was worried that she would think too much, and quickly enlightened, "Don't look at them now sitting in the car. They used to have a lot of suffering than us."

"We are often tigers. He used to be a high-altitude border cold soldier. He has to stand guard and patrol in all four and three seasons of the year with severe weather of minus 40 or 50 degrees. That bitterness, I feel scared in my heart."

Speaking of Chang Hu, the monitor was full of admiration.

Chapter 284: You are gone

It's good to hear the story of the first camp for 30 kilometers on foot.

An Xia also listened to Mu Chenyuan's story.

"Xia Guo's special fighters are divided into three levels, elementary, intermediate, and special. Instructor Mu is the special grade. You must be proficient in everything to become a special fighter.

"We spent seven days in the mountains in the devil training. For the special fighters, it can only be regarded as an appetizer, not heavy training at all."

"Special special fighters are trained in **** style every day, tanning for three days, and changing skins for seven days. Tensions every day, and assaults at night. If ordinary fighters go in for three days to experience, they have to cry and cry."

"Like us, I guess it will last for ten and a half months."

An Xia had never seen how hard Xia Guo's special fighters were in training.

Top secret training, how can it flow out.

Nowadays, the team that came to Xia Guo had to get into the special class no matter what, before joining a game in vain.

Although An Xia hadn't thought about staying in the Xia Guo team for a long time, she still cherished her current days.

Don't want to waste a minute and a second.

Regardless of the game or the training, I put my energy into it with twelve points.

Soon, dusk fell.

Inside the jeep, Bai Yonglong asked Chang Hu, "You said, can An Xia walk to the competition venue?"

Mu Chenyuan, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, raised his eyes slightly and glanced in the rearview mirror.

In the mirror, the team is no longer visible.

"Look at people, right." Chang Hu snorted coldly, "I don't want to think about who was the first to find the front row of your second camp area."

With some detrimental taste, Bai Yonglong was not angry, but smiled and said: "That's why I asked you for her information, but you didn't give it."

"Give it to you, can you hold it?" Chang Hu glanced at him and said in a quiet voice, "I'm still thinking about it, and I'm still thinking about it now."

"Then don't think about it, it's impossible." Pat Changhu's shoulder, Bai Yonglong said earnestly, "It's better to keep it, you can come and see if you have time."

Mu Chenyuan in the front row did not speak.

Don't even think about it, An Xia can only be a member of the Wolves Brigade.

I am proud of it again in my heart.

The girl he likes is so good, it is worth everyone to fight for her.

The two Samsung warriors in the back row once again talked about the collapse.

It's six o'clock.

It's almost time to act.

As the two Samsung warlords gave orders to the assault team, the trekking team entered a certain section of the mountain road and was attacked.

Numerous smoke bombs were suddenly thrown from all directions, and in a flash, all the combatants were plunged into the thick fog.

"Watch out!"

"Right side! Join hands!"

"Left side! There is an electric shock!"

The squad leaders in the first and second camps roared, and the fighters from the two camps temporarily joined forces to attack and attack together.

An Xia kept walking in front, and the moment the smoke bomb was thrown out, her feet skyrocketed, kicking two smoke bombs back into the woods at lightning speed.

"Kh...Kh..."

The sound of two helmets being hit by heavy objects came from the bushes, and the two disguised undercover fighters were directly kicked by An Xia.

On the left side, a strong wind came suddenly, An Xia leaned sideways, before he came to counterattack, someone in front of him faced the sneak attack, and the two besieged them, trying to drag An Xia into the woods.

Leaning back directly, using an unbelievable angle to avoid a direct attack, An Xia grabbed the opponent's ankle and tugged fiercely.

"Boom!"

There was a heavy slamming on the ground, and in the mist where he could not see his fingers, An Xia successfully knocked down a member of the secret attack team.

"You, no more."

His expression was cold, like a sickle in death.

Chapter 285: Little girl, it's dangerous

The fallen fighters were all stunned.

Obviously the person was right in front of his eyes, suddenly disappeared, and immediately after he was caught by his ankle, he fell down instantly without reacting to it.

It's so powerful, it's as big as being knocked down by a car!

When they heard the sound, the fighters became even more stupid.

Female warrior?

this.....

Isn't this An Xia who specially instructed Bai Zhanjiang to "greet" it well?

Oh shit!

Careless!

The fallen fighter sat up and let out a long sigh.

According to the rules, as long as the fighters of the secret attack team are knocked down, they will withdraw.

An Xia has already got up.

Kill again into the mist.

In my ears, strange fighters murmured, not reconciled, "Damn! Electric shock!"

Those who are hit shall withdraw from the game.

At this moment, An Xia discovered that their backpack had a special green light band, which had not been seen before. It should have been exposed after contact with the smoke bomb.

This is why, there is smoke everywhere, and it is possible to accurately locate the combatants in the first and second camps.

Another strong wind came from the side, An Xia blocked it back with an elbow, and grabbed the opponent's wrist by instinct.

One slammed the opponent's hand to death, and the electric baton that would have originally electrocuted her hit the opponent's abdomen.

"Zizz..."

The strong electric current turned on, and the body of the attacking team member who was hit twitched.

Although the battery is not dead, the taste is still quite uncomfortable.

After knocking down the opponent, An Xia grabbed the electric baton directly.

"This, you can't take it." The outgoing fighter hurriedly stopped.

An Xia sneered, "Are you still qualified to say that it's impossible? In actual combat, you are just a dead man now."

Can the dead speak?

The dead cannot speak.

"..." The fighters were speechless.

Exit the smoke, return to the woods, and report his problems to Zhengpai Rogo in time.

Rogo originally wanted to train the soldiers, but when he heard that An Xia had handed over his electric baton, he said nothing.

It's really not wrong.

The dead, how qualified to say "no".

He has seen An Xia's cruelty.

Bai Yonglong, Chang Hu, and Mu Chenyuan soon learned of An Xia's record and killed seven people and became the first fighters to get out of the fog.

The two Samsung warlords looked at each other.

"She's really a new recruit? You are not mistaken, right?" Bai Yonglong asked, he was really suspicious now.

Chang Hu also doubted, "You need to ask General Xiahou for your questions."

I thought she lacked actual combat experience, but now I saw that they were wrong.

Experienced, not like a rookie at all!

Can the dead speak?

The dead cannot speak.

"..." The fighters were speechless.

Exit the smoke, return to the woods, and report his problems to Zhengpai Rogo in time.

Rogo originally wanted to train the soldiers, but when he heard that An Xia had handed over his electric baton, he said nothing.

It's really not wrong.

The dead, how qualified to say "no".

He has seen An Xia's cruelty.

Bai Yonglong, Chang Hu, and Mu Chenyuan soon learned of An Xia's record and killed seven people and became the first fighters to get out of the fog.

The two Samsung warlords looked at each other.

"She's really a new recruit? You are not mistaken, right?" Bai Yonglong asked, he was really suspicious now.

Chang Hu also doubted, "You need to ask General Xiahou for your questions."

I thought she lacked actual combat experience, but now I saw that they were wrong.

Experienced, not like a rookie at all!

The two Samsung warlords looked at each other.

"She's really a new recruit? You are not mistaken, right?" Bai Yonglong asked, he was really suspicious now.

Chang Hu also doubted, "You need to ask General Xiahou for your questions."

I thought she lacked actual combat experience, but now I saw that they were wrong.

Experienced, not like a rookie at all!

Chapter 286: Who is number one

Bai Yonglong slapped his tongue, and it took a long time before he said to Rogo: "Send the people to the hospital first, and then look for them afterwards."

I was kicked by a new recruit girl with a fractured flank bone, and she didn't even have a face when she said it.

Look at Changhuo, his nostrils are upside down!

Ah.

What's the catch.

It's not the new recruit he trained.

Rogo cut out the communication channel with the Samsung warriors, and turned to face the warriors in his platoon, "Have you heard? Do you need me to repeat it?"

"Look at you, all of you have swollen noses and swollen faces. Those who don't know thought you had turned one row! If the number sixty rushed out, you would do five for me!"

"It's not ashamed to lose! Ah! It's not ashamed to lose it! It also caused a bone fracture! It has to be sent to the hospital. Do you think it's honorable to be injured?"

"Glorious? I was kicked by a new recruit! You can afford to lose that face, I can't afford to lose it! Waiting to settle the account! Give me tension, the good day is over!"

No one uttered a word after training.

Shame.

They are ashamed of themselves.

The little girl named "An Xia" is a small person, looking at the quiet, she is so strong?

She kicked a bone crack, and it was a joke when it was spread out!

Chang Hu had already finished laughing, and he patted Bai Yonglong's shoulder vigorously, giving false consolation, "I want to start a little bit, after all, it is a good seedling for the Xiahou warlord."

"Without a few brushes, how can it be possible to skip the recruiting period, skip the screening and assessment of my first camp, and go directly to the pioneer squad."

"This is the end of the matter, it's useless to think more, just look a little bit open."

Bai Yonglong "haha" sneered twice, "You also look at the open points, you have lost three of them, don't get angry after you go back, keep your body and mind happy, and live a long life."

"Thank you for your concern, I, now I am happy physically and mentally." Chang Hu grinned, "Ah, I really want to sing a song, how about returning from shooting? Instructor Mu, how about we?"

Instructor Mu faintly refused, "My throat is a little irritated."

"Then I'll sing it." Chang Hu cleared his throat and sang happily, "At sunset, the red clouds of Xishan are flying, the soldiers shoot targets and return to the camp..."

All the energy is put into the singing, the louder the singing, the more happy Chang Hu's mood is.

Bai Yonglong, whose forehead was tense, resisted the urge to kick the person out of the car, tore a piece of waste paper, and plugged his ears.

Chang Hu, who sang Qixing, sang five high notes in a row, and sang the high pitch of the last battle song. The starting tune was too high. The "Ahhhhh" hadn't come out yet, so the sound broke directly to the point of a fork.

The bearable Bai Yonglong kicked him directly, "You shut up Lao Tzu, the magic sound is in your ears, Lao Tzu's ears hurt!"

"Hahaha, don't sing, don't sing." When he sang, his throat was a little itchy, and Chang Hu cleared his throat. This time, there was no more excitement.

The car arrived at the race point at 6:30. Check the time. It was still early to gather at nine.

Chang Hu took Bai Yonglong and Mu Chenyuan to chat, "Look, who will be the first to appear in front of us?" Looking at Bai Yonglong, "Ma Xiaoquan in your camp is a ruthless man, he is expected to be one."

Losing to the second camp is not a glorious thing, but losing is losing, you have to admit that others are great.

Only by acknowledging that others are great and knowing your shortcomings will you be better able to spur yourself to work hard, and you must not slacken your efforts.

Bai Yonglong waved his hand, "Don't put high hats on the soldiers in my battalion. Speaking of ruthless people, who is not ruthless in the advanced squad of your battalion. The squad leader and deputy squad leader beat our squad leader on the ground last year, which is still fresh in my memory. "

Chapter 287: Strive to be the first

Although they won in the second camp for two years in a row, before that, they had always won in the first camp!

Winning two in a row is just a win by risk.

"My fighters are naturally good, and yours is not bad. Ma Xiaoquan may be the first, and our squad leader may be the first."

Chang Hu said, turning his head to ask Mu Chenyuan, "Instructor Mu, what do you think?"

"The fighters in the second camp don't know much about it, the first camp..." The cold voice paused slightly, and Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "The squad leader is expected to be the first, and An Xia is also possible."

An Xia?

Bai Yonglong and Chang Hu quickly glanced at each other, and they could see the subtlety in each other's eyes.

Is it possible that their fighters will lose to new recruit An Xia even on a 30-kilometer walk?

That's too...

It's so shameless.

"Instructor Mu has high expectations for An Xia." Bai Yonglong smiled and asked casually, "Instructor Mu and An Xia are very familiar."

Chang Hu also asked this question.

Mu Chenyuan's answer did not change, "Well, I still understand."

It can only be regarded as understanding, not much.

Having known each other for so long, An Xia still stands deep in the mist in his eyes. He needs to get out of this mist to see the real An Xia.

And the process of getting out of the mist fascinated him and was full of interest.

Bai Yonglong was a little surprised when he heard this, "Have you known each other before?"

"Yeah." Mu Chenyuan nodded and added lightly by the way, "Come for An Xia."

? ? ?

What?

Coming for An Xia?

Bai Yonglong, who was even more shocked, immediately glanced at Chang Hu. Why didn't this guy tell him in advance?

Chang Hu raised his eyebrows and looked innocent.

"The arrangement of Xiahou fighters?"

"Of course, otherwise, why do you think I am stuck with Anxia's information and not giving you." Chang Hu replied for Mu Chenyuan, "I have no right to call Anxia's information."

With this big Buddha, he had a little action here, and Xiahou warrior knew immediately.

Bai Yonglong only realized this in a trance.

I see!

"I've been thinking about how Changhuo silently invited a special combatant to a camp for training. It turned out to be the arrangement of General Xiahou."

As a result, he had no chance to stay Anxia like Chang Hu.

For An Xia, Xia Hou Zhanjiang specially arranged for a special fighter to come and guard him. With such well-intentioned efforts, how could An Xia be assigned to the second camp area.

An Xia...

Bai Yonglong sighed with emotion, "The little girl is a loyal, not in vain for Xiahou's efforts."

You can stand on your own strength.

As An Xia's instructor, instructor Mu, since he dared to say that An Xia is expected to be number one, it is by no means indiscriminate.

Of course, the squad leader in the first camp and Ma Xiaoquan in the second camp may be the first.
but.....

Bai Yonglong smiled, "It depends on whether An Xia has the strength to persist."

Mu Chenyuan's cold eyes lifted lightly.

Are there other arrangements?

Chang Hu knew that he still had arrangements, and said with a smile, "I'm looking forward to it."

After three tossing, if An Xia can still get the first place, that is really powerful.

Mu Chenyuan also looked forward to it.

He has not seen the game process between the two camps. Since it is a battle between the two camps, it is impossible to simply arrange it.

Lifting his cold eyes, he looked into the distance.

No matter how many arrangements there are on the road, he always believes that Anxia will be the number one.

She is not a temperament willing to lag behind.

Either indisputably.

Strive for the first place.

He told her on the first day of arranging the devil's training.

In the team, the fighter who does not fight for the first place is not a militant!

With her being so strong, how could she let herself fall behind.

Jing Hou her arrival!

Chapter 288: Very fatal problem

The sky was completely dark, faintly decorated with stars, shining in the direction of the soldiers' advancement.

Halfway through thirty kilometers.

The team did not completely pull too far.

The combatants of the two camps walked together to compete, lest they fall behind, clenched their teeth, and insisted on not resting even if they were so tired that their muscles twitched.

Ma Xiaoquan, who was walking in the front of the second camp, and Zou Jun, the squad leader of the first camp, clenched.

The two walked side by side almost all the way, and neither was too far behind.

An Xia walked in the middle, neither fast nor slow, with a relaxed pace, without fatigue.

"Why don't you go faster?" A soldier in the first camp was sweating, breathing a little and asked, "The 30-kilometer full-armed department walks, but you can't be troubled."

The devil trained for seven days, and the 20-kilometer hike was the standard. An Xia returned to the first to complete.

Thirty kilometers, Anxia is also the first.

There was some accident this time, halfway through, An Xia hadn't sprinted yet.

An Xia wiped the sweat on her forehead, her narrow and narrow eyes narrowed a little, "There should be some unevenness on the road."

I played a big game at the beginning, and I always feel that there are other arrangements on the road.

Just arrange one game, unlike the style of the warriors like Xia Guo.

"There are still arrangements?" The fighter said in shock: "We must arrive at the match point before nine o'clock. Overtime, we are deemed to have retired. Now it's..."

I glanced at the electronic positioning watch, "7:20..."

They started their 30-kilometer hike at 5:30 in the afternoon, and they had to arrive before 9 o'clock. They belonged to a "rush march", and it would take three hours if they were to take one hour and ten kilometers.

Now that there are a few more ambushes on the road, the fighters quickly calculate in their hearts, a little anxious.

"It's a bit tricky. Three and a half hours. It took ten minutes to rush out the smoke bomb. There is really an ambush behind it. We all have to solve it as soon as possible."

"Otherwise, the entire army is likely to be wiped out."

"Frequent March" is 4-5 kilometers per hour, and the daily range is 30-40 kilometers; "Rapid March" is about 10 kilometers per hour and 30 kilometers for three hours, and "Forced March" is more than 50 kilometers per day and 12 hours of continuous march throughout the day and night. above.

The warriors who had a spectrum in their hearts were naturally a little anxious.

An Xia was not in a hurry, her brows lightly relaxed, "Now save her energy a bit, and sprint behind."

Her physical strength has not returned to the state of her previous life, she must have a plan to walk, and can't rush.

If there is any ambush in the middle, speed up the solution, and you can't delay a minute or a second.

"Would you like to ventilate with the fighters in private?" the fighter asked An Xia.

I don't know why, An Xia gave them all a particularly reliable feeling. If you have something to discuss with her, it's not wrong.

An Xia shook her head, "Don't worry, I'll talk about it later when there will be an ambush."

She observed that the personal strength of the vanguard squad fighters in the first battalion area was stronger than that of the fighters in the second battalion area, but there was a very fatal problem.

The response of the first camp to emergencies was weaker than that of the second camp!

Just like the familiar ambush just now, the response of the second camp area was obviously faster than that of the first camp area. They gathered quickly and handed their backs to their soldiers.

How to deal with the loss of a combatant in a camp.

Seeing the problem, Anxia chose not to talk about it, but also deliberately wanted to improve the response ability of the first camp.

The fighters didn't quite understand, "Why, isn't it good to prepare in advance?"

An Xia Shen said: "The battlefield is changing rapidly. Can you make sure everything in advance and prevent it in advance? What is training? Training is not only to improve your strength, but also to improve your ability to respond to battles."

Chapter 289: The highlight is still to come

When he opened his mouth, the faces of the soldiers in one camp were stern.

An Xia, with a cool voice, taught without hesitation, "The unchanging combat mode will be restricted by the framework to inflexibility. While training hard, we must also know that on the battlefield, all our training is for rapid changes. Prepare for the battlefield."

"Now that we are ready, the soldiers will come to block, the water will come to cover, the on-the-spot reaction, and the random change, can we keep up with the complex, changeable, and diverse battlefield."

This is the real actual combat experience of hundreds of large and small in the previous Anxia, far surpassing Chang Hu and Bai Yonglong.

In a word, when it comes to the soldiers in the first camp, they are in awe!

Indeed!

What else needs to be prepared?

Their training day and night, isn't it about preparing for combat all the time.

The game is also a battlefield!

"Okay, I get it!" The three-year fighter Zheng nodded his head, unaware that he followed the arrangement of a newcomer who had just joined the team. There was nothing wrong with it.

Everything is right or wrong, regardless of age.

At the forefront, Ma Xiaoquan from the second camp and Zou Jun from the first camp had been competing.

Both of them were fighters of the same year and the same age, both were 22 years old. It was the time when the spirits were going and the fighting spirit was high.

"Zou Jun, we won't let you this year."

"In previous years, you didn't let it." Zou Jun wiped his sweat and replied coldly, "We don't need you to let it go. Why don't you talk as fast as you can."

It is full of gunpowder, and no one is afraid.

Ma Xiaoquan smiled straight, "Who said that you weren't allowed in previous years? If you let you, you don't know it."

Soldiers who, deception also.

Poke the pain of the opponent in words, and also poke the opponent's spirit.

With less vigor, morale and fighting spirit will be relatively reduced.

Marching is not just about physical strength, endurance, and perseverance.

Have to talk about "brain".

Use your brain to win faster.

Zou Jun was somewhat angry, but this time, the more angry, the harder he was.

The suffocation for two consecutive years has turned into a brutal force.

Grinding his teeth and sneered, "Thank you for letting it for two years. This year, if you want to let it, I won't let it, and I'm not afraid."

"That still has to be allowed, no, I'm afraid it will be even more ugly for you to lose."

Ma Xiaoquan kept the second place in the game and the smile of friendship first. He spared no effort to poke a painful spot in the camp, "Don't worry, our squad leader said it earlier, and we will continue to make it this year."

"We can't make you lose too ugly. It's too ugly, it's too ugly."

The first camp this year is so aggressive that you have to use your brain to make it happen.

Zou Jun, who was stabbing in the painful spot, took a deep breath, and went back without a smile, "Who knows who loses and who wins? It's only two years in a row. Before, we can win the second camp for five years in a row."

"Are we proud? We are not proud. Because we know that pride and self-satisfaction make people regress. Your second camp is proud to be like this after only two years of winning. Be careful."

Oh shit!

Want to poke his spirit?

no way!

Ma Xiaoquan squinted his eyes.

The soldiers in the first camp have become smarter.

Not good news.

After the meeting, you have to quickly discuss with the monitor.

At this moment, An Xia in the middle section suddenly lay down on the ground, and by the way, lay down together with Li Wei, a member of the camp who had been talking to him.

"There is an ambush, look for a shelter!"

He pressed his voice to remind, and I heard a bang...

I didn't know if it was the first camp or the second camp, a small puff of smoke suddenly popped up from the fighters in the second camp.

This is.....

The small smoke bomb of the laser simulator!

The laser simulation device is a laser transmitter mounted on a gun. It uses a laser beam instead of ammunition, and the small smoke bomb on the fighter who is hit emits smoke.

Chapter 290: Weasel Gives Rooster New Year's Eve

In an instant, the fighters in the two camps all reacted.

Grass!

There is another ambush!

I also made it impossible to arrive at the game point before nine o'clock!

"Find a cover, hurry!"

The squad leaders on both sides yelled, and dozens of combatants had already searched for shelter as quickly as possible. In the process, three more combatants had smoked from their bodies.

In the faint starlight, the smoke glowed a reddish fluorescent color.

The first member of the second camp who was eliminated was stunned for a few seconds, and then yelled, "I xx, I'm playing yin again!!"

Needless to say, eliminated.

An Xia had found the bunker, and stared coldly at a place on the opposite mountain.

There, someone.

If it hadn't been for her to hear the strange noise of the leaves blowing, she would be eliminated at this time.

Li Wei, a member of the first camp, wiped his sweat, "It's very risky. If you didn't give me a hand, I would be eliminated."

"No." An Xia said Shen: "The target is me."

In the mountains, there was the sound of an amplifier.

I don't know if I am afraid that I will find them to settle accounts later, and I also used a voice changer.

"There are ten gunners in total, find them within ten minutes. Remember, all equipment is not allowed to be taken off, and those who take off the equipment will be considered a foul!"

...

Sure enough, they are equipped for a long time, and they won't let them "rush on the march" smoothly.

Some fighters who were just about to take off their equipment quickly recite them.

Needless to say, there must be a positioning device in the backpack, as long as you take it off, you will know it immediately.

An Xia stared at the opposite side and said to Li Wei: "You are here, don't move."

"I found someone?" Li Wei asked in a low voice, preparing to go together.

Anxia immediately pressed him, "Don't move, the other party is a sharpshooter, he has been watching me. You stay here, attract his attention, and I will go around to solve him."

"Let's call two people." Li Wei was a little worried. "If you go by yourself, if you run into other ambushes, you will be in danger."

An Xia refused, she was more accustomed to the assassination of a person in the jungle.

The cat tightened his waist and began to walk around.

In the bunker on the opposite mountain, a soldier with paint on his face stared sharply ahead.

I pressed my finger against the throat and shook the air duct earphones, and the voice reached the ears of the other nine people, "No, it seems that the little girl our warlord has chosen is a bit talented."

"If there is no talent, will the battle be cross-competitive? Will you suddenly join the small competition between the two camps in the Luer Second District?" Someone responded, arrogant and unspeakable, "We are air combat, air combat running. Come and help the land area to train, what is this called..."

"The weasel gave the rooster a New Year's greetings, not at ease!" This sentence was said by another air combat fighter.

They are not wrong.

When I ran here for parachute training, I didn't expect to turn a corner in the middle, and I needed to help the brothers in the land warfare to train.

When the task was given, they were all stunned.

Thinking that the captain made a mistake, he regarded the Air Combat Brothers Battalion as the Marine Brothers Battalion.

Double check, hey, that's right!

It's the Brothers Army Camp.

It was only later that the big man above them had taken a fancy to a newcomer in the Brothers Marines district and planned to take the exam and let them take the palm of the hand.

good.

The response is fast enough.

Escaped the first catastrophe.

"Keep your eyes on people, pay attention to your surroundings, and don't be touched by anyone." The air combat brother kindly reminded, "The pioneer squad fighters of the land warfare are not vegetarians."

Staring at one place, the corner of the air warfare's mouth was twitched, and he answered confidently, "Triangular bunker, no blind spot surveillance in all aspects..."

Just after speaking, the brother on the upper left of the triangular bunker said Shen: "She should have found us."