

Goddess 291

Chapter 291: Come on (six changes, and double monthly pass)

All three were discovered by her?

"Impossible." The air combat brother who fired was unacceptable. "She is in the dark, we are in the dark, how can we find us?"

"Oh, it might be possible to find me, find you two? I don't believe it."

It was him who fired the gun. If the opponent's sense of direction is extremely keen, it is possible to find himself.

The air combat brother on the upper left has been holding a thermal sight in his hand, eagle-like eyes staring at a certain place.

There, An Xia's hidden position.

Now I can't see the slender figure that swept the ground in the thermal imaging scope, the speed is faster than the male.

I scanned them one by one, but still didn't find it, "I'm pretty sure, she found me. Do you remember the cheetah you saw back then?"

Of course, after they airborne, they just landed on the territory of a cheetah.

Before he stood firm, he was watched by the cheetah.

"I was looking at her in the thermal imaging scope. The cheetah I thought of was cruel and ruthless, with its fangs showing up, and seeing the blood."

Very high rating.

It was so high that the pupils of the other nine air combat brothers were tight.

So, An Xia might have discovered them!

"Lower right, didn't you find it over there?" asked the air combat who was in charge of firing, with a more solemn tone, "Would you like to change positions."

The air combat brother observed at the bottom right is still standing still, "I haven't seen her."

"Boom..."

In the silent jungle, there were gunshots again, and then, a slender "drop" struck across, and another land warrior's brother "hanged".

!!!

The combatants in the first and second camps hiding around their faces tightened, "It spreads around, they are dark, we are bright, we have to find a way to draw them all out."

This time, we have to cooperate again!

Ma Xiaoquan bowed his waist and gave Zou Jun a gesture.

"Six o'clock, you and me, outflank it."

Zou Jun nodded and whispered, "Be careful."

A few minutes ago, you stabbed me. The sword I stabbed you was gone, so I joined forces in a flash to face the enemy together.

This is also one of the goals of the competition.

If there is a situation of war, the combatants of the two camps can immediately cooperate and fight side by side.

The battle situation was quickly sent to the hands of two Samsung warriors, who pressed the corners of their mouths at the same time, and the air pressure dropped.

One person in each camp!

"It's been three minutes, no one on the air combat side has noticed." Chang Hu's voice was squeezed from his teeth, "There is an hour and a half at nine o'clock, are they planning to retire collectively?"

Air combat?

Mu Chenyuan's brow jumped fiercely.

Why did the first and second camps ask for help in air combat?

Air combat even agrees?

Does Warlord Xiahou know?

Impossible to know.

In the game between the two camps, the Seven-Star Warrior knows everything.

The camp can arrange for it by itself.

After the game, at most one report will be sent.

It doesn't matter if you don't send it.

In the ear, Bai Yonglong sneered, "You and I can take off these clothes, please sin!"

Mu Chenyuan didn't want to get involved, but in front of him, he had to speak, "Two, why did the air battle come forward?"

The air combat team deliberately recruited An Xia, this time, and so abnormal, Mu Chenyuan's handsome face was already a little dignified.

Bai Yonglong asked, "Is there a problem?"

"The air battle intends to recruit Anxia."

A few words are enough to blow up the scalp of two Samsung warriors.

They really don't know!

An Xia didn't know it herself.

With an electric baton in her hand, she was like a cheetah, already quietly approaching the brothers in the air combat.

Currently: Trying to eliminate some of her fighters.

He wants to eliminate her, then she wants to stun him.

fair!

Chapter 292: Really miserable

With the electric baton in his hand, press and hold the electric shock switch, the black eyes of An Xia from the action cat waist coldly, and silently entered the territory of the air combat brothers.

Four meters away, one person at twelve o'clock, one person at eleven o'clock, and one person at one point.

Triangular bunker, 360-degree alert, external heating like a scope, good equipment and tactics.

Creeping and approaching, sliding through the jungle and bushes like a snake, there is no sound.

Sliding to a distance of about two meters, Anxia moved.

It was the shovel on her who acted first.

Aim at the forehead of the prey in the direction of eleven o'clock, forcefully, throw out the shovel in his hand.

One solution counts one.

As for whether it would hurt people, An Xia did not consider.

No need to consider either.

Training, competitions, and contests will all be injured during missions. Injuries are commonplace for combatants. What needs to be considered?

Anyway, it is impossible to be hooked by her with a shovel.

At most one concussion.

The indifferent emperor had only one purpose in his heart: Corona wanted to eliminate her.

The thrown shovel is like an arrow from the string, shoveling straight to the forehead of the air combat brother at the eleven o'clock position with no one can stop it.

Coming through the air, the strong wind rustled, alarming the air combat brothers in the triangular bunker.

The air combat brothers at the eleven o'clock position reacted quickly, but no matter how fast it was, it was too late.

"Hey!"

The hit on the right side of the forehead was fierce and fierce, and it hit him a staggering back. There seemed to be tens of thousands of bees "buzzing" in his head, and his thinking was interrupted for a short time when he went out.

"Damn! Someone!"

The air combat brothers in the twelfth direction reacted extremely quickly, making a vertical leap and leaping directly towards An Xia.

This is exactly what An Xia wished.

Steady, did not immediately show up, waited until the opponent was completely in front of her eyes, An Xia, who blended with the bushes and darkness, shot.

Pressing the electric shock button, An Xia jumped out of the bush, with a ferocious aura, like a leopard foraging, rushing towards the target.

The face of the air combat brother on the 12th direction changed drastically.

Murderous, fiercely attacking, the person who attacked had such a strong sense of presence, and, right under his nose, he didn't even notice it!

"Wow... rustle..."

The branches shook, the leaves rustled, and two shadows fell to the ground instantly.

"Here..."

The electric current sounded, and the white light continued to flicker for a few seconds, and the felled air combat brothers flashed his eyes directly and almost didn't faint.

"Depend on....."

Electricity ran all over the body, and the only thing that could express his inner feelings at this moment was only one: rely on.

"How does the electric shock feel?" An Xia continued to press the electric shock button, her voice was as cool as water, dripping into the ears of the air combat brothers, "You want to eliminate me, you are still on fire."

The air combat brothers who were shocked by the electric shock heard the sound, and their pupils tightened.

Girl's voice, An Xia?

Above, the strong wind swept across, and the air combat brothers from a little direction from the triangular bunker came to support.

An Xia turned sideways and quickly avoided the long legs that had swept over.

Supporting the ground with one hand, carrying a load of nearly 30 kilograms, stood up flexibly, waved an electric baton and took the initiative to attack.

The best defense is offense!

She is also used to offense.

"An Xia, she is An Xia, relying on...electric shock..." The electric current air combat fighter had not been relieved at this moment, clutching his stomach, his facial features twisted and climbed up, relying on the tree to calm his breath.

awful!

Urine was almost electrocuted!

He reminded the attacking brothers in the air combat, and he couldn't help but pause for a while, and his wrist was severely hit by the electric baton in An Xia's hand.

The boring blow made the air combatant's face severely distorted.

Chapter 293: A bit useless

Playing so hard!

Still not a new recruit? !

Another black shadow attacked An Xia, an air combat fighter from the eleven o'clock direction, "Yi Tang, pinch her!"

"Pinch me? It seems that you have forgotten the rules." An Xia coldly reminded, the attack was more fierce than before, "A sharpshooter? Can I still hold a gun if I use my hand?"

Yes, the rule is, just find them.

Now it's all in a ball.

The air combat fighter in the eleven o'clock direction wanted to stop, but it was too late.

An Xia's attack was fierce enough to make his back chill.

This is the rhythm that really wants to abandon his hands!

"Pause, pause..." He stepped back, but he didn't dare to challenge.

An Xia turned a deaf ear and continued to attack.

"Grandma, my aunt, I was wrong, I was wrong, can I admit it?"

Damn!

What a new recruit.

Obviously a female evil god.

I can't afford it, it's too late to hide!

Two air combat fighters in the direction of 12 o'clock and 1 o'clock also joined in one after another, and they didn't dare to provoke An Xia again, so they could only parry and admit their mistakes.

"Wrong, wrong, let's go right away, go right away, will it succeed?"

"Auntie, you can't give up your hands. If you do, we have to leave the team."

"The hands of our air combat paratroopers are so important that we can't rest for a day. If we admit our mistakes, let's admit our mistakes. It's really wrong..."

Air combat?

paratrooper?

Not land warfare?

An Xia took her hand, and her cold black eyes swept across the three combatants who were hiding a little bit embarrassingly, "Air combat?"

"Yes, yes, we are in air combat. Come and do a little air combat. We don't participate in the game, and our friendship is the first."

In these words, there is no half a sentence of water.

They really just came to help.

By the way, try Anxia's level.

Try it, it's a bit useless.

"Why did you only aim at me just now?" An Xia pointed to the air combat fighter who had attacked him.

"It is too targeted. I suggest you tell the truth."

There are threatening words in the back, but if you don't say it, the wise man will know what she has not said.

Not honest, keep fighting!

The three air combat fighters have difficulties to tell.

In the end, the air combat fighter who fired the gun said: "You are the only female fighter in the team. We are thinking about picking up the soft persimmon, so... we will open fire with you."

The reason is also valid, and it can be justified.

An Xia didn't know that she was still worried by the air battle, her black eyes were scrutinized, and she looked at the three of them.

Another layer of cold sweat emerged from the backs of the three air combat fighters.

Her gaze was like a **** bullet, not their faces but their hearts.

Cold, oppressive, and full of evil spirits.

How can a new recruit have such a harsh sight!

Soon, An Xia retracted her gaze and asked calmly, "Can I go now?"

"Ah... can, can't, can't..." The brains of the air combatants who were stunned by the line of sight reacted slowly, and adjusted their answers in time, "Find all of us before we can leave. There are ten people in total."

It's almost there.

On the other side, the combatants from the first and second camps that cooperated in the operation cast a net to search for them.

Everyone remembers that we must arrive at the match point before nine o'clock. Time is tight. We must immediately put down the contest between the two camps and work together to overcome the difficulties.

Seeing this, An Xia stepped forward, picked up the shovel he had just thrown out, reintegrated into the darkness, looking for hidden air combat fighters.

As soon as she left, the air combatant was electrocuted and immediately said, "Quickly, it's important to help me. I'll sprinkle water."

It's not talking, he was really electrocuted enough to need to release water!

Chapter 294: Just a little bit cruel

"Brilliant!" The soldier cursed with a smile, turning his back to stare at him closely.

The air combat fighters hiding in the dark gradually discovered that the fighters who had finished putting the water fastened their belts, rubbed their stomachs, and leaned against the tree, breathing with lingering fears.

Said: "The little girl is ruthless enough, she gave me a power when she came up, and when the power came up, I... almost fainted."

The air combatant in a little direction said Shen: "Not only is it ruthless, but it also reacts quickly."

"I'm good at sneaking at night. We touched our eyelids, and none of us found it." The shoveled fighter touched his head, "I'm not wearing a helmet tonight, and I'm sure to open my head."

Speaking of the other two fighters for a long time, they did not answer.

After a while, I was telegraphed. The fighters were very lucky and said: "Fortunately, we will admit our mistakes in time, otherwise..." Raising his hand, "I'm afraid that the hand will really be lost."

At that time, she said that she was going to be "dead hand", very serious, and she didn't just say it casually.

Feeling her seriousness, she immediately admitted her mistake.

Fortunately, fortunately, admit your mistakes in time!

Keep your hands.

"You can react to the above, you have the foundation and strength, but it's a bit ruthless."

Ruthless enough to make them feel a little hairy.

But on the battlefield, cruelty is a necessary condition.

Softhearted, can't get on the battlefield.

But tonight, the cruelty she showed really surprised them.

Knowing that it is a game, then you must know that even if it is an ambush, it is just a temporary confrontation. After the competition, everyone is a fighter.

But on the basis of knowing it clearly, she also said that she wanted to "fail her hands" and so on, which seemed a little inappropriate.

An Xia didn't think so much.

This is how she was trained in the imperial domain in her previous life.

The opponent's shot is her enemy.

Since it is an enemy, how can he be soft-hearted.

The emperor entered the Xia Guo team, and many methods, habits, and thinking will not change in a short period of time.

All ten air combat fighters were found, and the first camp and the second camp were three people on each side this time.

"The advanced squad of the second group of the Marines is really capable."

The air combatant who watched the Marine Brothers leave stood in the woods, with appreciation in his words, "The cooperation is very good, it is worthy of the brothers camp that has been fighting for many years."

I heard them stumbling before, and immediately cooperated in the next second, cooperated with each other, reminded, and found all their air combat fighters in the fastest time. This made them very appreciated.

On the battlefield, it is necessary to respond quickly and cooperate with each other.

The soldiers in the first and second camps who continued to walk started their previous mode again.

"Your first camp was really slow just now! If we hadn't pulled you in in time, we would definitely have more than two."

"Bah! You have a fart reaction. It's An Xia from our first camp. She is the first to respond." The first camp is unhappy. Why do you still want to grab the credit?

no way.

The one with the most right to speak was Li Wei, who raised his voice and said coldly: "Er Ying District, Province, Province, Ma Xiaoquan in your class is at the forefront, and he didn't make a difference."

"It was An Xia who was walking in the middle section. Hearing a movement, she pulled me away for the first time."

Before that, Ma Xiaoquan, who continued to compete with Zou Jun, paused, his face a little dull.

It is true.

He did not find out, nor did Zou Jun.

An Xia was the first to be discovered.

"An Xia, can you tell me if you found the problem first?"

An Xia, who was about to start the sprint, was completely uninterested in joining. Hearing the words, he said indifferently: "Does it need to be contested? Who wins and who loses in the result of this competition that needs to be contested."

"You guys go on, see you at the game."

After speaking, An Xia began to sprint.

Chapter 295: She is coming

She sprinted very fast, surpassing several fighters in an instant.

In the faint starlight, they saw her walking briskly, without any negative focus, whizzing, with the wind blowing in front of them.

!!!

No way!

Go so fast!

"What are you doing in a daze! Go away."

The squad leader in the second camp growled, "Go!"

They are really going to be robbed by An Xia, then they... they must be cut off by Bai Yonglong!

What made them desperate was that Anxia not only surpassed them, but also surpassed Ma Xiaoquan and Zou Jun!

Ma Xiaoquan's heart sank, no longer carrying with Zou Jun, but stepping up and rushing.

In contrast, the soldiers in the first camp were calm.

What to panic.

Surprised.

What a fuss, he looked like he hadn't seen the world before.

An Xia is An Xia like this.

An Xia, who had been walking in the middle section before, was also An Xia, but an An Xia who had recharged her energy!

"I've said it, your second camp area is too early to be proud." Zou Jun bit Ma Xiaoquan tightly and said with a smile: "Does your face hurt? Ha, it hurts. Don't panic, the excitement is yet to come."

An Xia is far more powerful than this.

Shake, brothers in the second camp!

At 8:30 in the evening, the figure of the first fighter to arrive at the game appeared.

In the faint twilight of the mountain, the walking figure passed through the shadow of the whispering tree, with a slightly bowed back, like a cheetah leaping from the tree, taking firm and elegant steps to begin the final sprint.

Murderous and fierce, with a harsh posture, all landscapes are set, and only her exists in his eyes.

An Xia...

She was the first to complete a thirty-kilometer hike.

Mu Chenyuan, who was standing by the car, stood up straight, his cold eyes were deep, and he watched the walking figure intently, approaching from a distance, step by step, getting closer...

That short stretch of road, like the way of his mind, approached from near, and finally settled in his heart.

It turns out that the person in his heart is the person he likes.

An Xia also saw Mu Chenyuan.

no way.

He is the most eye-catching group of people. He is probably standing in the corner, even if he can see it at a glance.

The eyes of the two crossed, and they moved away slightly.

Chang Hu greeted him directly with a loud voice.

"An Xia! Good job!" As he said, he was used to raising his hand to pat his shoulder, all the movements were made, and finally changed to applause abruptly.

Female combatants are not rough guys, so they should pay attention to the things they should pay attention to.

"Lao Bai and I have been guessing who will be number one, but I didn't expect it to be you!"

"You really, surprise us time and time again!"

Chang Hu is very happy.

Whether she is a new recruit or not.

As long as they are one of their campers.

How is it, Lao Bai, do you know how good the first camp is?

Bai Yonglong suppressed his fright, walked to An Xia with a smile at the corner of his mouth. He glanced at it quickly and sighed: "The back waves of the Yangtze River push the front waves, the next generation is terrible, the next generation is terrible!"

He really didn't expect An Xia to be the first.

An Xia's gaze crossed Bai Yonglong's shoulders, and fell to the man standing in the dark, with a **** like loose, imposing imposing manner.

With a faint smile, he asked, "Oh, no one guesses I will be number one?"

"Why not, hahaha, of course some people guess that you are number one, and they are sure to guess that you are number one." Chang Hu leaned sideways and pointed to Mu Chenyuan, "Among the three, instructor Wei Mu guessed that you would definitely win the first place. ."

The smile in An Xia's eyes deepened.

Mu Chenyuan, he still did not disappoint her as always.

Since she is here, how can she let herself be content with others.

Chapter 296: You are hurt

An Xia especially liked Mu Chenyuan's trust in herself.

Hearing this, the eyebrows raised very shallowly, and his dark eyes, as dark as Yongye, looked at Mu Chenyuan, "Really? Instructor Mu believes me so?"

"Of course." Chang Hu nodded affirmatively, "You and Instructor Mu are old acquaintances, and now they are your instructors. He doesn't believe you, who else can he believe?"

An Xia nodded, too.

She is now a fighter under him. As an instructor, how can he not believe his fighter.

Mu Chenyuan listened, his eyes sinking slightly.

Walking with long legs, he glanced at An Xia as he came through the night, and his staggered eyes stopped for a second without a trace around her neck.

Afterwards, he said indifferently: "It has nothing to do with knowing, I have always believed that she can do it."

He saw her hard work and strength one by one, and it had nothing to do with her knowledge. It was she herself who convinced him that she would definitely be the first.

Bai Yonglong now wants to get Anxia's training results in the first camp.

It's no good to ask Chang Hu about this.

Or, ask instructor Mu?

The training results are not secret, Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "Okay, I will email you after the game."

He can probably guess why Bai Yonglong wants Anxia's results.

He has the same mindset as Chang Hu.

I want to use Anxia's achievements to spur the soldiers in the camp.

The tradition of iron fighting in the team uses the strength of other fighters to stimulate the fighters he leads and realize the gap between himself and the outstanding fighters.

Only when learning and struggling to pursue and improve individual combat ability can they play their best role in team combat.

To defend our home and country, we must also protect ourselves and the soldiers around us.

There was still a little time before nine o'clock, Chang Hu and Bai Yonglong let An Xia rest and adjust.

As a fighter, An Xia naturally understood the importance of state, put down his rucksack and took small steps to relax and adjust.

Running in a hurry is like running. You can't sit down and rest immediately after stopping. You need to completely relax the tense muscles so that the muscles will not sore the next day.

Mu Chenyuan came over with a first aid kit.

He just saw An Xia's neck with a blood stain.

An Xia thought he was injured somewhere and needed his own help. "Where did he hurt?"

The hand has stretched out to receive the first aid kit.

"It's not me, it's you." Pointing to the tent, Mu Chenyuan said: "Go to the tent to deal with it."

"Is there?" An Xia didn't feel anything on her own. He heard the words, touched her face, looked at her hands, except for some small scratches on her hands, nothing else.

The neck twists a little bit, and under the helmet lamp, there are fine blood oozing out of the naked eye.

The injury is not serious, and it is also common in training.

It just looked a little dazzling.

Mu Chenyuan with a cold face raised his hand and directly pressed An Xia's moving head, "Don't move, it hurts his neck."

neck?

When did you hurt?

She didn't feel it at all.

An Xia felt that the hands on the top of her head were more intrusive than the painless or itchy, negligible wounds.

"Mu Chenyuan, take your hand away, don't touch my head." Tilting her head and looking up, An Xia tried to shake off the hand that was pressing on her head.

What's wrong, always like to harass her head.

"Don't move." Mu Chenyuan said with a cold voice, "There are a lot of poisonous vegetation in the jungles of Southwestern Province, and small wounds that are not treated in time will cause big mistakes."

"You didn't inject... without injecting special medicines, the immunity and resistance will be lower than those of the fighters here, no matter how small the wound is, it needs to be treated in time."

Chapter 297: explain

An Xia knew what medicine he was talking about.

No matter it is Xia Guo's fighters or fighters from other countries outside the region, every year, they are injected with special pharmaceutical agents that improve immunity and resistance.

After entering the tent, An Xia prepared to deal with it by herself, but was also rejected by Mu Chenyuan.

Forget it, she wouldn't be able to deal with it without a mirror.

Sitting on the folding stool, An Xia unbuttoned his neckline, and turned slightly to the right. The white and slender swan neck was exposed, revealing the deadliest part of herself, and let Mu Chenyuan handle it.

With no distraction, Mu Chenyuan glanced at the wound that was about six inches apart, his cold eyes were slightly dignified.

The wound is a bit red and swollen.

Quickly opened the first aid kit, took out the small pieces of disinfection such as iodine and medical cotton swabs, stood on An Xia's right side, lowered his head slightly, and began to treat the wound.

The iodine touched the wound and the sting came, and An Xia knew where the injury was.

Well, the wound is still a bit long.

A little six centimeters.

It is also a bit deep and the tingling sensation is obvious.

Why don't I have any impression of myself.

"Pain?" On the right side, there was a cold, low voice, "Forbearance."

Did he paint a little harder?

The strength in his hand was lightened again, and he used his peripheral vision to observe An Xia's expression.

I didn't pay much attention just now, thinking she could handle this little pain.

The brothers in the team are like this.

In the future, we still have to pay attention to points.

The Mu team, who has never been in love, is very talented in taking care of the girl he likes.

There is no word in the horoscope, and I already know how to introspect and review.

An Xia said, "Small injuries, I don't even feel it if you don't tell me. It doesn't hurt. I was thinking about when I hurt."

After thinking about it, there is only one place.

Sneak attack on air combat fighters.

Yes, you have to ask him about this.

"People who encountered air combat on the road, didn't you hear Bai Yonglong say that there is no air combat team here? Where did these people come from?"

"Or, the training of the three types of wars are all so helpful to each other?"

She has only seen large-scale exercises or joint exercises for Xia Guo's cross-combat cooperation.

How come the two small camps now cooperate in training?

Xia Guo's new combat layout policy?

Each type of battle doesn't know how many big and small matches there are throughout the year, so their scheduling is quite large and the cost is quite high.

Mu Chenyuan, with his thin lips slightly pursed, explained in a tone as usual, "They are training for parachuting nearby, and they cooperate smoothly."

Yeah?

An Xia's black eyes narrowed slightly, always feeling something wrong.

If she is really a new recruit who doesn't understand anything, she won't have any objection to this explanation.

But she is not.

Squinting, his indifferent voice stretched slightly, "It's a little too easy."

Um?

Mu Chenyuan tapped his finger, "What problem did you find?"

"Yes, they seem to..." Recalling that he was being targeted at the time, An Xia slowly and not sure about expressing her doubts, "There is a kind of illusion that they seem to be coming at me."

It's not that she is narcissistic.

At that time, it was indeed this weird and unexplainable illusion.

It can also be said: intuition.

When Mu Chenyuan heard the words, his cold eyes sank.

Even An Xia himself thought so, so his instinct was not wrong.

Air combat is not just to help.

In all likelihood, they came to An Xia.

"I will react to Xiahou Zhanyu." Mu Chenyuan packed his first aid kit, his indifferent and sharp face seemed to deepen a little bit.

Seeing this, An Xia became interested in continuing to talk.

"Do you think they are really coming at me?"

Chapter 298: Fragrant Pasta

Interesting.

What did she do that caused Xia Guo's air combat to pay attention to herself?

Is it possible that, like the previous land warfare, treat yourself as a spy or other surveillance?

The interest on his face was filled with coldness.

If this is the case, Xia Guo's team shouldn't do it.

Sen Leng was hidden, and Mu Chenyuan did not find out in time

"Yes." Lifting his eyes, in the deep and gloomy cold eyes, coldness is deeper, "A little test, air combat, is an abnormality."

"Unless, they have no purpose."

"Their purpose is me? Then what is the purpose?" An Xia smiled, and the smile was in those narrow eyes. In an instant, all the scalp numbness in the eyes was washed away, so she didn't dare to look directly. Sense of oppression.

For example, the melting of ice and snow and the blooming of flowers are stunning.

However, under the awe-inspiring face, the glacier is thousands of miles away, cold into the bone marrow.

Mu Chenyuan slammed his eyes hard and nodded, then looked down lightly, speeding up the packing of the first aid kit.

It's dangerous to be alone in a room with her.

Not too controlled, some distracting thoughts tainted with the red dust aura appeared.

"They want to recruit to join the air battle." Looking down, they said the plan of the air battle.

An Xia was taken aback?

What?

Didn't doubt her but deliberately?

Want to recruit her?

How can it be.

Denial directly.

"Mu Chenyuan."

Looking at him, shouting his name with a smile, Mu Chenyuan put down the first aid kit in his hand and met the narrow and beautiful eyes that contained all the Huaguang.

"Mu Chenyuan, do you believe me too much? The purpose of the air battle is me? How can I, let the air battle be for me, and send a group of teams?"

An Xia really finds it interesting. She has always been confident in herself.

But I was not confident enough to think that I was a sweet potato, and anyone would want it.

"Perhaps they really have a purpose, maybe they say that their purpose is indeed me..." Getting up, An Xia stood under his eyelids and looked up.

The beautiful face continued to smile, so that Mu Chenyuan's eyes were slightly confused, and he did not dare to look directly at her.

"...But not to solicit me, but to doubt me like you did at the beginning." After Xiao Yingying finished speaking, the hidden coldness floated to the surface of the water.

Burning Qihua's face, there was a solemn killing.

The distance between the two was too close, Mu Chenyuan looked down, but saw the solemnity on her face.

The **** Adam's apple swallowed, Mu Chenyuan grabbed the first aid kit he put away, turned his face away, and took a very unnatural step back.

"No, you misunderstood." Grabbing his mind and explaining, "The War Department doesn't have any doubts about you now, otherwise, how can you be allowed to join the team."

"I really want to solicit you. It's not that I'm covering up or just saying it casually." He stared deeply, motionless, calm and calm, and said one by one.

"Since the War Department paid attention to you, the three seven-star warriors of naval, air, and land warfare have all been careful."

"Later, your various performances gave the seven-star generals of the three battles a heart to win talent."

"Even Boss Yang, the seven-star warlord in Luyi District, has contacted Warlord Xiahou and wants to transfer you to Luyi District."

"An Xia, in the eyes of these warriors, it is indeed a sweet pastry. They all want to solicit you. For this reason, General Xiahou often deal with them."

"Even just in case, I was temporarily called over, everything is to prevent someone from intercepting you halfway."

These do not need to be concealed, they will be known sooner or later.

An Xia was really taken aback when she heard it.

Afterwards, she frowned, "There is no shortage of people in the team, right? You, the combatants around you, and the bluebirds you've seen some time ago, which one is vegetarian?"

"You said that, it's easy to misunderstand me, the team is short of people, and there is an urgent need to expand the recruits."

She is not bad indeed.

Chapter 299: Can not leave you

The lord of the imperial domain received top-level training from an early age. At the age of twelve, he fought with a group of heirs from various big families who were cruel and IQ, and finally became a qualified new lord of the imperial domain.

Since then, he has fought all over the world to solve difficult problems, and he has never failed.

It's not bad, but it's not so powerful that Xia Guo's three battles vie for the first.

But...

An Xia looked at Mu Chenyuan's eyes, especially "kind".

The explanation that won her heart, no matter what, just believe him.

no way.

Who makes the guy in front of her look at all aspects of her aesthetics?

Believe her so much.

Forget it, believe what he said.

Pride also needs Shun Mao's emperor. At this moment, the body and mind are relaxed.

There was no silence, and there was a secretive and restrained smile on his face. The small face of eighteen years old, no matter how you look at it, I think it is very cute.

Mu Chenyuan wanted to rub her head again, restrained her impulse, and sighed, "Your comprehensive ability is indeed worth three battles."

"real?"

"Really." Nodded, replied with a serious face.

Waved, the emperor rarely showed his mind, and said domineeringly: "For your sake, I believe it."

"Don't worry, I, gentleman Chongnuo, since Xia Houyu has been promised to stay in Luer District, he won't change it casually. Unless..."

Unless the two words hang to Mu Chenyuan's heart tightly.

"Unless you do something that upsets me, it's possible for me to leave."

Um?

He did something that upset her, will she leave?

There seems to be something wrong.

Without waiting for Mu Chenyuan to think about it, there were more running footsteps outside, interrupting the two people's chat.

As nine o'clock was approaching, the soldiers from the first and second battalions arrived one after another.

An Xia is leaving.

"I'll go out to assemble first, you write a letter to Xia Houyu, tell him what I just said."

With a wave of his hand, he went smoothly to the comfortable emperor, and walked out of the tent.

Standing outside, stretching out his muscles and bones, turning his head and looking at the light penetrating the tent, the corners of his mouth raised.

Believe her so, you will have to work harder next.

The first camp has won this year!

Mu Chenyuan, who was standing alone in the tent, was also smiling, shallow, in the corner of his eyes, unforgettable, unforgettable.

Turn on the phone, and Xia Houyu's message popped out.

After reading, call directly.

"What? Bai Yonglong and Chang Hu invite air combat to help? They...they..."

Xia Houyu wanted to scold, but there was no way to scold it.

This is not to see air combat training nearby, so it is easy to use.

How can I know that Xiao Jiujiu behind the air combat.

After all, air combat is still insidious!

"An Xia just told me..." Without Xia Houyu holding his breath for too long, Mu Chenyuan relayed An Xia's words verbatim.

Xia Houyu laughed happily when he heard the phone.

"Hahaha, hahaha, with this reassurance, I'm afraid they will pry the corner?" Xia Houyu, who was suffocated, praised Mu Chenyuan severely, "Ayuan, An Xia can stay without you. pay."

"When she finishes the new recruit training here, I will let her participate in the selection of reserve special combatants for the three wars, and strive to make her a qualified junior special combatant as soon as possible."

When it is possible to join "Broken Wolf" in the end, it depends on An Xia herself.

the other side

The big man of air combat also received the following report.

"It is indeed a good seedling, but it is too individual and needs to be polished." The air combat fighters who returned to the temporary station gathered in a tent and reported everything tonight.

Chapter 300: It's so radical

"There is also a sense of teamwork, but it is more inclined to individual combat. The individual's comprehensive ability is very strong, and there is no shortage of ruthlessness, courage, and strategy, but..."

"But what?" In the video, the air combat seven-star warrior Shen said: "I have something to say."

"Too cruel, knowing that it was just a match, it was fatal to hitting moves, and even intentionally disabled."

Others are very satisfied, only this point makes them have a little bit of criticism.

The air combat seven-star general laughed, "You, you, are still a little tender. What about the game? In the game, you are the enemy and the enemy, how can you be merciful?"

"Even if it really cripples you, it is because you are not good at learning skills, and she can be said to be cruel? The game is a small battlefield. Since it is a battlefield, she still needs to be merciful?"

"When are you so naive?" This sentence came coldly, and was trained to make the ten air combat fighters sitting on the video stand up and wait in solemnity.

"Yes, I probably understand the situation, An Xia is really good. I will tell you that she will be familiar with driving Wuzhi, if she can be recruited into air combat, training flight does not need to worry at all."

???

Will open Wuzhi?

Isn't she a new recruit?

"I don't have any special skills, the three major battles will fight her?" After listening to the report, the Air Seven Star Warlord became more determined to dig people's minds.

The night is still long, and the competition between the first camp and the second camp continues.

The two sides ended the 30-kilometer trek, eliminated five fighters each, and rushed into the vast mountains.

Here, they will engage in six major competitions including three-day battle for position, enemy reconnaissance, water bleeding, and target sniping.

On the electronic screen, the red and green dots representing the combatants of the two camps flashed in the mountains, positioning the whole process and watching the battle in real time.

On the opposite side of the hill, the soldiers in the second camp were fully camouflaged to hide the bushes and entered the penultimate competition: sniping the target.

In order to quickly attack, both parties may be found out and killed on the spot.

The sun was shining brightly, and the white-flowered sunlight was dazzling.

The fighters in the second camp observed the surroundings through telescopes, time passed bit by bit, but the people in the first camp have not moved yet.

"Why hasn't there been any movement? You won't get lost, right."

The observer said lowly, quickly turned on the electronic map, and rechecked the route.

You don't get lost. There are compasses and electronic maps. What is the reason?

Here, the only way for a camp to compete for coordinate points has been guarded for two hours. Why is there no one yet?

"Squad leader, what's the situation? Two hours have passed, and no one has come over yet."

After two hours of guarding, it was not that I was impatient, but that it felt abnormal.

The squad leader opened the electronic map, and the tiger's eyes were fixed on him. For a long time, he and the deputy squad said, "You said, will they come around from here and go in our direction and counter-snipe us?"

He clicked on the electronic map, then raised his hand and pointed to the mountain behind them.

After reading it, the deputy squad thought for a few seconds, then shook his head and said: "It's impossible. This is a river, this is a cliff. Behind us is a natural barrier. It is too difficult to counter-sniper."

"With the caution of a camp, it is impossible to take such a risk. They should choose this path."

The tactics of the first camp have always been conservative, and the anti-sniper is too dangerous to look at.

How about waiting?

The consequence of waiting is...

An Xia led the soldiers from a camp area as they climbed the paper wall.

How good is the anti-sniper, and the excitement is unbelievable. Falling from the sky, kill the second camp by surprise and win!