

## **Goddess 301**

### **Chapter 301: Very popular**

Precipitous cliffs, rocky rocks, and trees that grow close to the cliffs are rooted in the crevices, holding the uneven stones with one hand, and climbing the trunk that is just enough to hold with the other, gritting their teeth and climbing.

They need to successfully climb the cliff before one noon.

Now it's half past twelve noon.

Time is tight, and there can be no half-second rest in the middle.

Because An Xia said, once more than two and a half hours, the second camp area will definitely react, they did not take the conventional route.

Based on the meticulousness of the second camp, the regular routes that might be taken in the first camp will be ruled out one by one, and finally, based on the current time, the impossible routes will be ruled out.

After excluding these routes one by one, which one takes more than two and a half hours to arrive, you only need to think about it a little bit and you can figure it out.

Therefore, they must counter-attack within two and a half hours and cannot give the second camp a chance to respond.

In the middle of temporary monitoring, inside the multimedia multifunctional mobile vehicle in the second camp

Bai Yonglong stared at the flashing red dots on the cliff, and then looked at the green dots representing the second camp area. With a serious expression, his jaw line has been tight.

There is no problem with the tactical arrangement of the second camp, and there are constant adjustments to deal with the first camp.

But who would think of...

The first battalion's tactics were so radical this time, it took another approach to counter-sniper.

"Lao Bai, the tactical layout of the first camp this year is too tricky. It is completely different from the conservative tactics in the past. Could it be the instructor Mu's credit?"

Guan Guangyan, the instructor of the second camp, stared at the electronic screen, and said: "The changes are too big, we are convinced by the loss of the second camp."

To lose is to lose, there is nothing to refuse.

If you are inferior in skills, you have to admit it if you take it.

Bai Yonglong also has to recognize, but it can't just "recognize."

Still have to figure out why I lost and why the first camp would win again.

In my heart, there must be anger.

Up to now, the fighters in the second camp have not reacted to the fact that the first camp has been adjusted to trick tactics, and they are still arranging the layout according to the previous ideas. What about their brains?

The brain is all gnawed by the dog!

Bai Yonglong, who was holding fire in his heart, was silent for a while, and shook his head, "Instructor Mu doesn't know what projects Bihan has this time. It is impossible to change everyone's thinking in one go."

"You said, could it be An Xia's handwriting?"

Guan Guangyan was stunned, "Impossible, An Xia is a newcomer, how could it be such a diversified layout."

"This is also the point I can't figure out." Bai Yonglong turned on the computer placed on the folding table, clicked on a mind-oriented map and a tactical analysis document, and signaled Guan Guangyan to come over.

"Come on, come and take a look, we have to analyze and analyze it."

Since losing in the first night of the "Battle of Positions", he has been thinking about why the combat style of the first camp suddenly changed so much.

Based on his knowledge of the first camp, he knew at a glance that it was not the style of a fighter in the first camp.

So, why the sudden trick?

"Look, in the first night's battle for position, the red side's course of action was like this in the first two hours..." The mouse flicked over the guide map and Bai Yonglong analyzed bit by bit, "The same as before."

"But from this point in time, the layout suddenly changed. It turned out to be a straight action, and it instantly became a reverse encirclement action. It killed our side by surprise. In this round, our side was defeated."

"Let's take a look at reconnaissance operations again, that is, starting from this game, the red side's tactical layout has moved towards trickery, and it is impossible to defend against. Then to the swimming attack...radical, fierce and unexpected."

"This kind of fierce, weird, and very swift tactics is not the style of a camp at all."

**Chapter 302: Shocking An Xia**

Guan Guangyan has also been thinking about why the combat style of the first barracks has changed over the past two days.

Hearing this, his face became more solemn.

"It's true that the style has changed a lot, but will it be An Xia?"

he asks.

Bai Yonglong was silent for a while and sighed, "All I can think of is her."

The look in his eyes was cold, standing in front of these warriors, his aura faintly surpassed the cold arrogance among the people.

No matter how you look at it, I feel that this woman is not easy.

"The anti-sniper is over, let's go to Changhuo to ask." Bai Yonglong was too lazy to guess again.

Chang Huo also wanted to ask his fighters.

In the past few days, he was frightened.

Had it not been for the inability to contact the fighters during the game, he would have asked him the first time he understood.

No matter how you look at it, it doesn't look like his fighters are playing!

He was even horrified and suspected that those flashing red dots were not his fighters at all.

Substitution!

Wiping the sweat coming out of his forehead, he was shocked to see those red squares constantly flashing on the cliff.

Tan Jing wanted to laugh when he saw it, "You have the courage, when are you like glass and can't stand the slightest collision?"

"Hey, don't tell me, I'm really a little glass-hearted now, you speak quietly, don't scare me." Chang Hu pressed his throat and said, "Is there something evil?"

What is evil?

"Shut up, you, you have arrived at Samsung anyway, don't look like you have never seen the world, it is ashamed." Tan Jing glared at him, but also lowered his voice, "There is one thing, look at instructor Mu, still analyzing The tactics of the first camp."

Chang Hu pointed to the computer he had turned on, "We previously suspected that it might be replaced by Xiaoan's command. Now, I am not suspicious, but for sure."

Anyway, Wutong is his fighter.

He still knew what his fighters were like.

Although there are indeed adjustments, it is no longer as conservative and cautious as before.

But there is no such fierceness of cutting a dangerous road above the dead end.

Tan Jing thinks the same.

Nodded gently, "It should be Xiao An."

"Is Xiao An really a rookie?"

He asked the exact same question again.

Chang Hu couldn't answer either.

Because, he also wanted to ask.

The only person on the scene who could answer this question was Mu Chenyuan.

Staring down at the computer, then looking at the electronic screen, after about five minutes, Chang Hu's eyes suddenly lit up.

He found a problem.

"Instructor Mu, is Xiao An's memory very high?"

He looked up from the computer, with excitement in his voice: "I found a problem..."

Mu Chenyuan just completed the modeling of all the trajectories of the first camp in this competition.

Hearing this, he slowly said word by word: "Does Chang Zhanjiang want to say that An Xia has already recorded all the terrain maps of the entire area in his eyes."

"After receiving the task, analyze the action lines of the red and blue at the same time.

That's right!

"Instructor Mu, do you think it's possible?" Tan Jing asked, "You know An Xia best, remember this one in a short time..."

Flick your finger across the electronic map to circle the entire area, and the scale, area, and kilometers of the circle is displayed in the lower right corner of the screen, which is quite an amazing number.

"Can Anxia remember everything?"

Mu Chenyuan had similar doubts before.

Since last night, he has been calculating, constructing, and analyzing data, and after repeated deliberation and calculation, he finally came up with a result that shocked him.

An Xia really remembered all the complicated terrain.

### **Chapter 303: I have to meet An Xia, luckily even**

Now that two warlords in the first camp had the same suspicion, Mu Chenyuan pushed the notebook to the middle of the desktop, using data to prove that An Xia had indeed memorized the topographic map.

"She did remember, two, please look at my data analysis."

Facts speak louder than words, and powerful data can prove more convincingly that what he said is true.

Data analysis is the most powerful evidence. The data is listed one by one, and Chang Hu and Bai Yonglong become more shocked when they look at it.

"This is... Xiao An has memorized all the topographic maps that night?" After Chang Hu read the first column of data analyzed by modeling, his pupils trembled fiercely.

He looked at Mu Chenyuan, surprised that his aura was a little disordered, "How is this possible?"

The first camp arrived at the second camp at five o'clock, and the trek began 30 kilometers at five thirty.

In the middle, there were three attacks. How can Anxia have time to record the electronic map?

Mu Chenyuan smiled and said calmly: "I have time."

"The way from the first camp to the second camp." Tan Jing added that this was the only free time Anxia could spare.

Chang Hu: "..."

He didn't know what to say.

If someone else took one step, An Xia would be better. He took a hundred steps ahead of time!

scary.

The horror made his back chill.

"Commander Xiahou has a bright eye and recruits Xiao An to join the team in advance. If he is found and used by people with ulterior motives outside the territory, it is hard to imagine the consequences."

Chang Hu sighed from the bottom of his heart and admired Xia Houyu's arrangement.

Xiao'an, such a rare and rare talent, really needs to be treated well, strictly trained, and not make any mistakes.

Sending special fighters over this move is even more absolute.

Not only can she continue to tap An Xia's potential, but she also sees her every move, grasping the first time, analyzing the first time, and will not waste a minute and a second.

Commander Xiahou, from the very beginning, intends to train An Xia to become a frontline special fighter.

The two looked at each other, and their eyes were both unbelievably shocked.

The data is in front of them, and they can't help but believe it.

"It's the first time I have seen a soldier in many years of war, and I will remember the entire electronic map in such a short period of time." Chang Hu sighed long, and even suddenly felt that he was really old.

Tan Jing probably felt similar emotions. He patted his old partner on the shoulders and sighed with a smile, "The next generation is terrible. It also makes me extremely gratified. Carrying on the future and moving forward, the generation is stronger than the generation."

An Xia was like this, the Mu instructor in front of him was like this, and so were the special fighters in the Lu No.1 area that I hurriedly saw that day. They were all outstanding.

Only when the blood is continuous can the mountains and rivers be forever!

However, Anxia's shock to them was not just an amazing memory.

Her battle layout and battlefield predictions shocked Chang Hu and Bai Yonglong.

Radical, fierce, unexpected, unpredictable, there is truth in the virtual, and the truth in the truth, seemingly simple but complex and changeable.

How far has it changed?

Mu Chenyuan came out one by one, "...reconnaissance assault, no matter how you adjust the tactics of the second camp, Anxia can respond immediately, and quickly adjust and respond to the current tactical layout of the first camp."

"It can even predict the next arrangement in the second camp area in advance, so as to cut off the retreat of the second camp area in advance."

"Therefore, no matter how to adjust and counterattack in the second camp, Anxia can always take the lead and intercept all their paths. It does not give the second camp any possibility of a successful counterattack."

"This year the second camp will be defeated."

After Mu Chenyuan said the last sentence, in his heart, he felt 'you and prosperous' in his chest.

I have to meet An Xia, luckily even!

#### **Chapter 304: Turn the tide**

After listening to them, Chang Hu and Bai Yonglong did not speak for a long time.

He cast his gaze on the electronic screen again, his eyes more serious than ever.

They need to learn from Anxia!

At this time, there are still fifteen minutes before the two and a half hours of detouring counter-sniper attacks.

All the fighters in the advanced squad of the first battalion area obeyed Anxia's arrangements. No one complained or complained and was able to climb.

An Xia, has already gone up.

"There are still fifteen minutes, speed up!" The cold voice came with the wind, and the cold inside was so great that the air seemed to be cold.

slow.

She said it was two and a half hours, but in fact, the request in her heart was two hours.

I was slow for a full fifteen minutes.

The fighters climbing below are ten to fifteen minutes slower.

Take off the tactical gloves, let the sweaty hands dissipate heat, take off the kettle, and look up for a few mouthfuls of spring water.

Blowing in the wind and drinking water, the heat immediately dissipated a lot.

Below, the fighters in the first battalion tried to speed up.

"Quick! Climb hard! Give me your hand!"

The fighter who climbed up a little hung on the tree and stretched his hand to help the fighter who fell behind to speed up.

Teamwork, no one can abandon anyone.

An Xia glanced at it and said indifferently: "The lagging fighters go back and review themselves. Although teamwork is important, it is also an indisputable fact after dragging their legs."

"I hope you will move forward side by side rather than, when it is critical, you will pull me and I will pull you."

The soldiers below heard a gust of heat from under their necks rising to their faces, and it steamed to the point that their necks became red and their faces flushed.

The squad leader also heard the shame, and after climbing up, he whispered: "After you go back, you must practice harder."

"It's good to know, if you say it in your mouth, you have to act. What is the name of the sentence?" An Xia frowned and thought.

She was not very familiar with Xia Guo's allegorical sayings and proverbs, and after thinking about it for a few steps, she said coolly, "Just talk, don't practice fake style."

I heard that the squad leader wanted to find a seam and got in.

"Yes!" The squad leader replied with a straight back, "Please also supervise you in the future!"

The squad leader and deputy squad basically obey An Xia now.

From the official start of the game, the first 'position battle', the squad leader and deputy squad formulated tactics at the same time. Except for An Xia's no comments, the other fighters agreed and obeyed the arrangement.

Halfway through the fight, the first camp was locked up by the second camp, and it was about to lose. An Xia came forward.

A casual sentence reminded everyone, "Attack is not just a choice of frontal attack, decoy attack, side attack, counter attack, stealth attack, and sly attack."

"If we go up here, as long as we are brave, cautious, avoid fortresses, and turn defeat into victory."

"And you initially chose this route, which seemed feasible, but it was actually too satisfactory. You have thought that the enemy can naturally think of it."

"Combat, pay attention to a surprise, don't you have a military strategy, start with "soldiers, deception", while studying modern combat, also look at these strategies."

In a few short sentences, it is absolutely important. It not only points out the shortcomings of the current tactical arrangement, but also speaks out all the series of problems that may occur if it continues.

After listening, the audience was stunned.

Most dumbfounded.

Li Wei closed his mouth and said directly: "Why didn't you express an opinion before?"

"Leading the soldiers in battle, the coach in general, what you say, what I say, there are not so many opinions about guerrilla warfare." An Xia replied with a cold face, "Isn't obeying orders the most basic?"

Asked coldly, like thunder, until all the combatants could not say a word for a while.

### **Chapter 305: Unbreakable**

An Xia said nothing wrong.

and,

At that time, no one asked An Xia, subconsciously thinking that she was just a newcomer who didn't understand.

Unexpectedly, it was a big mistake.

An Xia understands.

Know better than anyone.

"Can....."

Li Wei wanted to say a few more words, but An Xia interrupted with an impatient look.

"If you don't break or stand, you've all suffered two years in a row. As a result, this year's layout is still quite modest and without any new ideas."



"How? The child learns to walk? Does someone need to be led and walk step by step?"

"I didn't let you fail this item. It was kind to say it halfway! You really want to ask me why I didn't say it in advance?"

The cold words were like Bing Lingzi, and it pierced everyone's heart.

Can't.

After two consecutive defeats, personal strength has been improving, but the tactical layout has not changed much, and the fundamental problem has not been solved. How can it be possible to win?

Next, the whole class obeyed An Xia's arrangement.

An Xia said in advance how they should take each step, and how they would react in the second camp after they left.

In the end, all the responses of the second camp were all that An Xia said in advance, admiring it, and feeling ashamed.

They are all fighters for more than three years, and An Xia is.

Still a newcomer who hasn't been awarded a title!

A new recruit participates in the competition for the first time, looking at the overall situation, platooning troops, and counting strategies. Unlike the new recruit, he is more like an experienced boss!

In the 'Battle for Position' that night, the first camp won quite beautifully.

Next, it was arranged by An Xia, and every item was won very beautifully.

Every time they suddenly appeared, killing the second camp area by surprise, the dumbfounded expression of the second camp area for the soldiers made them feel refreshed in the first camp area!

happy!

It's so fun!

One fighter after another climbed the cliff, all within two and a half hours.

Even if you are tired, it's cool!

"go!"

In the wind, An Xia's cold command came.

Even if there is only one word, it is a waste of money, and no one can resist.

No one hesitated, and no one asked to take a break. Following the slender and straight figure like a steel gun in front, they rushed into the vast mountains.

The poisonous insects wiped from the back of the hand and face, and the toxins discharged burned the skin so hot and painful that no one paid any attention.

Go ahead and break into the back of the second camp area.

There is no wind, and the leaves move slightly.

The fighters in the second camp began to speed up the direction of the cliff that they thought was the least possible.

In wireless mail, the monitor's voice was tense, and he reminded in a low voice, "Hurry up! Pay attention to your surroundings and beware of ambushes!"

They still have half an hour to prepare.

I hope it's time.

The fighters in the second camp predicted that for the fighters in the first camp, it would take at least three hours for the fighters to choose the cliff anti-sniper.

Now two and a half hours have passed.

They only need to lie in an ambush within three hours, and there is still hope that the sniper will succeed.

Above the rock, An Xia, fully camouflaged, lays tightly and blends with the tree.

The branches below shook abnormally, and the corners of An Xia's mouth slightly raised.

"Come, get ready."

In the scope, Anxia locked the target.

Did not immediately attack.

Not in a hurry.

They were able to hide it right away, and when they got under their eyelids, they could clean them up in one go, saving time and trouble.

The soldiers in the first camp all stabilized and watched closely.

Lie tight, breathe very lightly, and keep your eyes unblinking, waiting for the target to be fully exposed.

An ant crawled onto An Xia's face, and the delicate itchy touch did not make An Xia react.

### **Chapter 306: Fiasco**

Sweat dripped down, enveloping the ants.

The crawling ants struggled, and the itch became deeper.

An Xia still didn't move.

In a few seconds, the ant crawled to the corner of An Xia's eyes, as if to crawl in.

The tears are secreted and wrap the ants again.

The target person is getting closer and closer, the ants are struggling, and the skin is painful and itchy.

After a while, small red packets swelled up around the eyes.

"action!"

The cold voice was clearly heard.

In the quiet jungle, there were bursts of scalp tingling sounds.

"Boom! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Very dense, coming from all directions.

In an instant, several soldiers from the second camp were eliminated.

"There is an ambush! Find a cover!"

The fighters in the second camp were not spoiled either. They responded quickly and faced an ambush again without panic.

Even the reminder is to tighten the throat.

Soon some fighters found the bunker, but before they came to fight back, "Bang", the smoke rose, and another fighter was eliminated.

People?

Where is it!

"Ma Xiaoquan! Find a high spot for sniping!"

"Yes!"

Ma Xiaoquan, who grew up in the mountains, is like a roe deer in the forest, and his movements are brisk and agile.

Lie down in the dead leaves, his oil-painted face stretched, his eyes Leng Rui quickly searched for cover.

There is it!

Reverse slope!

"Cover me!" He finished speaking in a low voice, and two fighters immediately covered him up.

"Wow...huh..."

The body rolled, the bushes crushed.

Someone took aim at him, but the counter-sniper failed.

Ma Xiaoquan, who rolled to the next bunker, wiped his nose and sneered.

Want to attack him?

It's not that easy.

"Continue to cover!"

He stared at the next bunker and acted again.

"Anxia, come down, at seven o'clock." The squad leader of the first battalion said in a low voice, "The anti-sniper failed, it should be Ma Xiaoquan."

Ma Xiaoquan?

understood.

The fighter who has been struggling for the first place with Zou Jun from 30 kilometers.

Not tall, skinny, very good endurance, and extremely flexible.

An Xia had a deep impression of him.

"Okay, leave it to me."

Move the muzzle slightly and aim at the seven o'clock direction.

At this moment, An Xia thought of the special fighter "Blue Bird" in Luyi District, the speed of her shooting, and the skills she had taught herself.

With a gun in mind, aiming is shooting.

After trying, Anxia gave up temporarily.

As Changying said, Jade Bird has a talent for sniper, not everyone can learn it.

The speed of his own sniping is not slow, but compared with the blue bird, it is at least two seconds slower.

Concentrate, wait, and aim.

Moved!

At seven o'clock, Ma Xiaoquan appeared.

An Xia, who was sniping from a high place, did not hesitate to shoot.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Two gunshots came at the same time.

Ma Xiaoquan was eliminated.

A soldier in a camp was sniped and eliminated.

Ma Xiaoquan fell to the ground and did not recover for a long time.

He was eliminated before he fired.

After a year of training, the pioneer squad in the first battalion has made great progress.

It's incredible.

They blocked all the roads in the second camp area, and did not give the second camp area any possibility of counterattack.

wry smile.

Zou Jun was right.

They are proud too early.

The more proud, the worse you fell.

"Squad leader, I'm eliminated." Ma Xiaoquan sighed, his tone a bit low.

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"Squad leader, I am eliminated." Ma Xiaoquan sighed, his tone a little low.

### **Chapter 307: Fast, defeat**

The two companies in the second camp have been in dire straits over the past few days. Except for the necessary words, the two basically remained silent, working more and talking less, and don't go to their boss to join in the fun.

"Should we go down?" The deputy Lian asked, at the first level of the official, that would definitely have to ask for instructions.

He was wiping the sweat from his forehead, took a cup of water, and quenched the thirst in his throat.

For most of the day, he didn't even drink much of his saliva.

Afraid of moving!

After drinking, I asked repeatedly, "Or, let's go over and have a look?"

Two iron men stare at me, I stare at you, and finally, take a deep breath.

let's go!

Stretch your head.

Shrinking the head is also a cut.

It's okay, someone will accompany you anyway!

The two got off the car together and strode towards the multi-purpose vehicle of the first battalion.

In the car

Bai Yonglong asked Chang Hu, "If you don't tell me clearly today, I won't leave!"

"Hey, don't leave if you don't leave, as long as you can stand it." Chang Hu, who was full of spring breeze, was not afraid of threats at all.

Not going?

What a threat this is.

"Changhuo!" Bai Yonglong gritted his teeth, "don't tell me!"

Sitting down straight, Bai Yonglong was really prepared to not get out of the car.

"Your tactics in the past two days are not like your style at all. I and Guang Yan suspect that you have foreign aid!"

Chang Hu snorted coldly, saying you fart, "We still need foreign aid? Why? If you plan to lose, don't you admit it?"

Good guys.

In order to know who won with a camp, the old face is gone!

Tan Jing poured a cup for Bai Yonglong, then walked in front of Guan Guangyan with a cup of water, and handed it over, "Lao Bai is a little bit angry, did the attendant make Lao Bai chrysanthemum tea?"

"I'm afraid I didn't go clubbing. Look at your red eyes and bubbles at the corners of your mouth. I will ask the attendant to give you a cup of chrysanthemum tea."

"I really didn't get it, I'm sorry, I'm sorry to trouble you." Guan Guangyan smiled and thanked him.

This Lao Tan, like Chang Huo, is a laughing tiger, very dark.

Want to stab him?

Sting it.

Winning or losing is normal.

If you lose this year, you will win back next year.

The Guan instructor in the second camp has a stable mentality.

Those who engage in political work must have iron walls and iron walls.

Besides, how can you show your cowardice when you go with you? !

Tan Jing used the walkie-talkie to tell the soldiers outside to make a few cups of chrysanthemum tea.

"Yes!"

The attendant in the Shu No. 1 camp who received the instruction ran to the dining car, said hello to the cook in the No. 1 camp, and made ten cups of chrysanthemum tea in a row. .

The cook smiled, "It seems that the white generals in the second barracks are really angry with the instructor."

The first battalion's pioneer squad won the second battalion in a row, and the logistics support team of the first battalion knew.

Excited and refreshed, the cooking squad members are all vigorously cooking.

"No, instructor Tan specifically told me to put a few more chrysanthemums." The soldier opened the jar of chrysanthemums and counted one and put it in the cup.

When the cooking warriors saw it, they said that there was less, "Put more, more, and boldly. The money-free gadgets are all wild chrysanthemums picked by our cooking class members themselves!"

After taking the jar, the cooking warrior put a handful of chrysanthemums in the cup.

It is estimated that there are at least 20 flowers in each cup.

A large enamel cup, twenty flowers are not too few.

After a flush of boiling water, the fragrance is tangy.

I put a few more slices of licorice, it is natural to clear away the heat, it is best to drink.

Ten cups of chrysanthemum tea were brought into the car, and Chang Huo laughed loudly: "Even if you drink it, you can pack it if you drink it. Remember to return the enamel cup to our camp."

Riveted enough to poke people's heart and lung tubes.

### **Chapter 308: Lovely them**

The first camp lost two years in a row. This year, it was finally beautiful and beautiful. It must be a strong "work"!

Bai Yonglong took the chrysanthemum cup with a cold face and said flatly to Guan Guang: "Laoguan, we will have two cups for one person later, and take them back to the car to drink."

"become."

Guan Guangyan took the fragrant enamel cup from Tan Jing, blew the heat, and sipped his mouth.

He smiled and said that it was delicious, "Careful, wild chrysanthemum tea with licorice. Old white, drink more to defeat the fire."

The two bosses in the second camp were comfortable drinking, not at all embarrassed.

Boss, the psychological quality is leverage.

Drinking tea, Bai Yonglong asked Mu Chenyuan, "Instructor Mu, you have been in the car all the time, can you give me a little bit of inside information?"

"Lao Bai, you are not kind. Instructor Mu is the instructor of our first camp. You want him to tell you the inside story. This is for instructor Mu to make a mistake."

The shrewd tiger stopped it with a smile, "Isn't it just a loss? You, you don't have an open mind. You lose yourself and want to drag others to make mistakes. How can it be done?"

Hahaha

Hahaha

Hedong for thirty years, Hexi for thirty years.

The glory of the first camp is back.

Mu Chenyuan watched the whole process without mixing.

If the gods fight, just let the gods fight by themselves.

He came from another hill, not mixed up.

I used my mobile phone to read the news in the 'Broken Wolf' brigade, which was the same from last night, and I have not had time to read it.

"Captain, Captain, what are you coming back? I want to kill you." It was Cheng Ming.

The deputy team replied immediately, "Far water can't save the near fire, you, take it well."

"Cheng Ming, remember to clean the toilet!"

"Cheng Ming, the playground is hygienic."

"Cheng Ming, the kitchen is hygienic."

"Cheng Ming, the bathroom is hygienic."

"Cheng Ming, don't forget to weed."

"Cheng Ming, those able to work harder, or else, help us wash our training clothes?"



"And training boots?"

"Socks, thank you."

"The weather is pretty good these days, should we wash the quilt or something? Here is the hardworking kid Cheng Ming from Aite."

Cheng Ming was fined.

Reason: I caught a cold, and it was a few seconds slower to gather.

Cheng Ming finally replied, and the grief flowed backwards, "You unscrupulous, wolf-hearted, shameless Zhou Pepi, do you have any sympathy."

"Labor and management have a bad cold! A bad cold! Top-heavy, soft-footed fever!"

At the turn of the seasons, Cheng Ming, who was unfortunately recruited, was not only punished, but also ruthlessly mocked by his teammates.

"Weak body, make up more."

"Kidney deficiency, more tonic."

"Blood loss, make up more."

"Deficiency of Qi, make up more."

"Tsk, I'm so weak, I still have a cold, I have forgotten what it is like to have a cold."

"There is less training, Captain Aite, I suggest to increase Cheng Ming's training."

The deputy captain immediately bubbled, "Agree, Captain Aite, please draw up a training plan, thank you."

"Oh grass, withdraw! Withdraw! Upstairs upstairs! You guys withdraw quickly!"

"Damn! Withdraw! Withdraw!"

Crazy Aite, after three minutes, the whole group fights.

Stupid!

Pit!

Increase Cheng Ming's training alone?

is it possible?

With the captain's cruelty, it definitely increases the training volume of the Daquan team.

Cheng Ming did not participate in the fight, he only copied one sentence, "Agree, Captain Aite, please draw up a training plan, thank you."

Small sample.

Let's increase training together, isn't it fragrant?

Blessed must be shared!

He will not abandon the team to drop.

After reading all the chat records, Mu Chenyuan replied, "Agree to increase the amount of training, all members participate, and make progress together."

### **Chapter 309: Arranged**

It was training in the afternoon, and no one responded after the message was sent.

In my ears, the battle between dragons and tigers is coming to an end.

Mu Chenyuan, who had not mixed up but had been paying attention, took the phone.

It's almost necessary for him to play.

Chang Hu didn't hide it anymore, clutching it.

Originally, he didn't intend to hide or cover it.

"For the sake of your sincerity to learn the scriptures, let me tell you with great compassion. Instructor Mu, you still need to ask you to talk about it."

Mu Chenyuan nodded slightly, "Wait a minute."

All the data in his hand was sent to Xia Houyu, and soon Xia Houyu connected with Mu Chenyuan to participate in this commentary.

While in the mountains

Sitting in the shade of the trees in the fiasco of the second camp, the spirits were a little ill.

"Don't be discouraged, there is one final competition." The squad leader of the second camp sighed, "Is it not normal to win or lose? Is it guilty of such a downturn?"

"It's done, I'll cheer me up, don't let the pickled cucumbers be boring!"

"Squad leader, can we go and ask the squad leader of the first camp? The game is too evil these days. I have a lot of questions to ask clearly."

Ma Xiaoquan got up, his thin and small body was like a hardened iron plate, unbending.

Both the first camp and the second camp are resting.

There are also a few soldiers from the first camp laughed and comforted the soldiers from the first camp, "Good boy, I just want to win, but don't want to lose. Then we are not the same, who wants to lose?"

"If you lose, you have to admit it. What's the matter of being sullen? It's better to let your breath go, and don't get sick."

"No, we haven't lost to you for two consecutive years in the first camp, and we lose again in the third year. We have to take off our clothes and go back to our hometown to farm."

"Laugh, smile, don't sullen your face, watch out for sadness."

Those who have won are naturally happy and patiently persuade them.

If you lose, there is no way to be happy after persuading you.

An Xia watched, leaning against the tree alone, taking a nap in comfort.

If you lose, you have to admit it.

The point is how to change after recognition.

At present, the combatants in the first camp seem to be immersed in the depression of losing, and no one has taken the initiative to ask questions.

Not far away, Zou Jun, the squad leader of the first battalion district, smiled and said, "Want to know? Let's take you to find our commander this time. Because of her, we won beautiful."

An Xia raised her mouth slightly.

I thought I would continue to be immersed.

"Not you?"

Ma Xiaoquan asked.

The monitor laughed, "It's really not me, there is no need to lie to you."

"Who is that?" The squad leader of the second camp set his sight on the deputy squad of the first camp, "Lao Fan?"

"Nor!" The smile on Zou Jun's face deepened. "A person you all know, but unexpected."

I looked around for a while, and finally found An Xia, who was hiding and resting, "Hey, did you see that? It's that person. It is her command that allows us to win beautiful."

Who?

Which one?

Looking in the direction of the finger, only An Xia was seen.

Thinking that he hadn't seen anyone, the squad leader of the second camp asked, "Where is it? I only saw An Xia."

"It's An Xia." Zou Jun laughed.

What?

How can it be!

The squad leader of the second camp with a shocked look was a bit unable to accept, "An Xia? Old Zou, you didn't lie to me."

Ma Xiaoquan straightened the corners of his mouth, and strode towards An Xia.

He has too many questions to ask.

It must be understood.

"I really didn't lie to you, Ma Xiaoquan has passed by, walk around, and you will also pass." Zou Jun led the second battalion commander and walked towards Anxia.

The rest point was a small flat land next to the mountain creek. All the combatants in the first and second camps sat down one by one, and An Xia sat in the middle, answering the questions of the second camp intensively.

### **Chapter 310: Impossible to you, simple to me**

An Xia never hides personal information in tactics.

Especially the Xia Guo team that she has a good impression on.

Willing to share.

"It's not difficult to win you."

When he opened his mouth, the soldiers living in the second camp had a needle in their hearts.

Well, a little bit unconvinced.

Looking across everyone's faces in praise, An Xia smiled coldly, "Why, not convinced?"

"It's a little bit." The soldiers in the second camp responded in a low voice.

Isn't it difficult to win them?

Look down on them.

"Oh, not convinced, did you win us?" An Xia wouldn't comfort him, she would only continue to rub the soldiers from the second camp area on the ground.

In a word, the soldiers in the second camp area shut up.

Or the monitor humbly asked, "An Xia, can you please tell me why we lose? I have one of the biggest questions, can you help me answer it?"

"Say it."

They are all sitting in the middle, and all questions are answered.

"We change the layout midway, but you will always be intercepted in advance. Have you figured out how we go? The terrain in the mountain is complicated and the route is changeable. How did you do it?"

This is the biggest confusion for the squad leader of the first camp.

Every step is known in advance by the other party, the feeling is like a man's back, it seems that there is a pair of heavenly eyes, and all their every move is seen in the eyes.

"There is no difficulty. I know all the combat plans you may deploy. As long as your time changes, I naturally know which combat plan you are most likely to choose."

"!!!"

The soldiers in the second camp were shocked.

"How do you know?" the squad leader hurriedly asked, his eyes with sweaty palms looked at An Xia for a moment, for fear of missing the slight expression on her face.

An Xia nodded her head, "I know it here."

???

do not understand.

The brain must know it.

What are the known factors?

"I have memorized the electronic map in advance. Therefore, when each test is issued, I will analyze the plan that you may act in a very short time and the counterattack plan that is most beneficial to us."

The audience was silent.

There is only one expression on everyone's face: how is it possible?

Remember the electronic map in advance?

Not to mention that the people in the second camp didn't believe it, the fighters in the first camp couldn't believe it.

Zou Jun and the deputy squad, look at me, and I look at you, you can see each other's trembling pupils.

They really don't know this!

They think Anxia has talent!

There is no way to believe it, Ma Xiaoquan said in shock: "How is it possible, the electronic map is complex and changeable, and our competition area is vast, with a span of 100 kilometers."

"You, remember all the electronic maps of one hundred kilometers? How could it be possible!"

Ask everyone's voice.

Yes.

how can that be possible?

One hundred kilometers of electronic map!

How can I remember them all?

"It's impossible for you. It's simple for me." An Xia grinned, her eyebrows were cold and arrogant, and she stared intently. stupid."

...

Ma Xiaoquan clenched his fists, and a few seconds later, he looked down and apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm narrow-minded."

"Well, it's done if you change it." An Xia's gaze was faint, and he didn't want to take Ma Xiaoquan's small offense to heart. "If you remember the map, everything will be easier."

"For example, when I received a mission for the anti-sniper, I immediately thought of how we should act, so that I wouldn't let you know."

"On the basis of this action, I will count the time when you are likely to react. Then, I will arrive early at the time when you are likely to react, and I will kill you by surprise."