

Goddess 311

Chapter 311: Rising star

The fighters in the two camps were already stunned.

Don't look at the matter of a few words, but do...

Can it be done?

Like them, it is impossible to do it.

It not only requires a strong memory, but also an extremely rich combat experience and a keen grasp of the overall situation of the battle. In addition to this, it also requires courage, carefulness, and indomitable fierceness.

Indispensable!

"The battlefield is changing rapidly, sometimes with the unchanging in response to the change, sometimes with the same, a dead end, sometimes with a slight change, and there is no retreat."

"So, every step you take must be more stable than others, and more cruel than others. You still need to take one step, which counts as a hundred steps."

"You are actually very strong, there is only one small flaw, and you are too cautious."

"Caution is good. Too cautious is unnecessary. Taking caution as a prerequisite to deal with the rapidly changing situation of the war is fundamental."

"Weapon equipment, information weapon systems, and individual digital equipment play a vital role in confrontation tactics, but you need to keep up with mobility, keep up with the rhythm, integrate elements, flatten command and combat operations, and break conventions to catch up with countries outside the region. ."

There is wind in the mountain col, and the wind is blowing slowly, and the indifferent but powerful voice is injected into the wind, sending coolness and alerting all the combatants on the scene.

"...The elements are integrated, the command and operation are flattened, and only by breaking the convention can we catch up with countries outside the region..."

The heads of the War Department, Lu Yi and Lu Er two regions had a video conference. The commander of the Lu II area, the ten-star general, sat in his office. His voice was low and serious. Every word that is said.

In the video, Lu Yi District fights the 12-star warlord "Xia Xinhui"

"Boss Yang", a ten-star general in Luyi District

Twelve Star Wars in Lu Er District "Mu Changye"

After hearing the report, the three of them remained silent for a long time.

It's hard to imagine this being said by a new recruit who is only 18 years old.

It is even harder to believe that a new recruit has such a rich and advanced combat thinking.

"This is the data of Anxia's competition..." The ten-star war in the second district of Lu opened and transmitted the data established by Mu Chenyuan. "You warriors, please have a look."

After the transmission was completed, about ten minutes later, I finished reading the data transmitted by Xia Houyu of Luer District.

The big guys in the video, it's because they have developed a talent that is not overly happy or angry. At this moment, there is also a visible shock on their faces.

That is, to grasp the other party's possible action plan, and to formulate our response plan first, and the overall plan was taken into account, and the response was shocking.

I can't believe that the eighteen-year-old recruit is so amazing!

And Lu Yi's twelve-star warlord Xia Xinhui now thought of his son, Xia Jinyuan's fiancée.

He really didn't expect to see a new recruit who shocked everyone again after many years.

Like a rising "new star", it rises through the sky, dazzling.

After a while, Mu Changye, a twelve star warlord in the second area of Lu, slowly put forward his own ideas.

"It is recommended that Lu Yi and Lu Er conduct a survey to gather all the combatants' views on modern warfare, mobilize all the soldiers to participate in the discussion, brainstorming, and breaking the convention."

This proposal was put forward, and it was immediately recognized by other fighters.

An Xia, who was taking the soldiers from the second camp area into the ditch, didn't know that because of her words, she had even alarmed the highest fighters in the Lu first and Lu second areas.

With her as the topic, a three-hour meeting was held.

After several top combatants finished the meeting, Mu Changye called Xia Houyu.

Chapter 312: Is there a stroke of the horoscope?

"The girl's name you mentioned with the old man last time was also the last name 'An'."

When the phone was connected, Mu Changye asked directly, his tone was quite serious.

At the end of the phone, Xia Houyu was stunned.

Why did Boss Mu suddenly ask An Xia?

There was doubt in his heart, but he smiled and replied, "Yes, it's a little girl surnamed An."

"How are the two getting along?" Mu Changye asked again.

"Are you concerned about Shen Yuan's personal affairs?" Xia Houyu heard an unusual smell.

be opposed to?

Not quite like it.

become?

It's not very similar either.

Mu Changye has always ignored the personal affairs of his son Mu Chenyuan.

Now, it has to be managed.

Of course, not as cruel parents who are unkind and prevent lovers from finally getting married.

He just wanted to know if his son had the ability to catch up with the little girl.

"This afternoon, we talked with that little girl for three hours."

In the office, Xia Houyu, who was still reviewing the documents, looked at him for a moment.

"An Xia, how did she alarm you? Is... something happened?" Xia Houyu's heart tightened when asked.

Something happened?

It shouldn't.

At this moment, An Xia is still playing with the soldiers from the second camp.

How can it be done to alarm the supreme commander of Lu Second District?

Besides, he passed the data of the Anxia game to the ten-star warrior in Lu Er District in the afternoon, which is a good thing.

Yeah!

He was confused!

It was definitely An Xia's performance that alarmed Boss Mu.

With a sigh of relief in my heart, I heard Mu Changye say: "The little girl is good, what do you think of Shen Yuan?"

what!

this.....

I really don't know.

"You also know Shen Yuan's temperament and his words are sober and thoughtful. I also tentatively asked him if he had any thoughts about An Xia. If Shen Yuan didn't say it, I really couldn't see if he had any other thoughts."

"The little girl is really good, capable and thorough, she is a little girl with her own ideas and ideas. What's more rare, she has a right mind, is right or wrong, and her heart is right or wrong. She never listens easily, nor Taken out of context."

It is rare for Mu Changye to inquire about his son's personal matters concerning his relationship. After listening to it, he wants to laugh, "So, after a long time, do you have any ideas?"

"Then you gave the old man and old lady the cake last time?"

"I came back a few days ago, the old man said, I guess I will be promoted for a whole generation soon, heh, that kid, cold-faced, I'm afraid he doesn't have the ability to chase the little girl."

Such a good girl, he still feels that his son is not worthy of it!

Xia Houyu is still quite optimistic.

Hearing this, he smiled and said: "Don't underestimate Shen Yuan."

"It's not that I underestimated him. It was he who kept insulting girls from childhood. From kindergarten to now, I have never seen him receive a love letter from a girl."

"With a cold face all day long, his mother and I are ready to be bachelors for a lifetime."

Speaking of Xia Houyu, he couldn't laugh or cry.

"You and Madam really think too much, Shen Yuan just didn't meet anyone he likes."

"If you have something you like, Shen Yuan will definitely take the initiative to attack with Shen Yuan's cleverness. Don't worry. I will also keep an eye on Shen Yuan and solve lifelong issues as soon as possible."

"He is smart?" Mu Changye said disgustedly: "The wood is still about the same."

What is the virtue of being a son, you know a little bit about being a father.

With a cold temper, no matter how beautiful his parents gave him, he would scare away other little girls.

Chapter 313: Mu Chenyuan's dark history

To scare away the little girl, Mu Chenyuan has such two dark histories.

One is the sixth grade.

One section is the second day.

In the sixth grade of elementary school, Mu Changye rarely took time to pick up his son from school.

A beautiful girl in the same class wants to invite him to the carousel in the playground on the weekend.

His wooden son, with a cold face that was even more beautiful than a little girl, didn't count as an expressionless refusal. He also said: "You are too young and the wooden horse is not safe. Be careful when you fall and break your neck."

...

The little girl was so scared that her face turned pale, and she cried out with a "wow".

He didn't even dare to claim his son immediately.

Afraid of being scolded by the little girl and her mother.

In the third grade of junior high school, I listened to a lady expressively.

The young lady of the Ye family secretly gave her son a love letter.

Guess what?

His wooden son, with a cold face, insisted on turning himself into a detective to solve the case. It only took five minutes to solve the case at noon and found Miss Ye Jia.

Throwing the love letter to Miss Ye Jia's desk, she said coldly: "The sentence is unreasonable, and I groan without illness. The rhetoric is gorgeous and obvious. It is recommended to read a few more years and learn to write a love letter."

At that time...

Miss Ye Jia, a confident and cheerful little girl, heard that she almost suffered from depression!

After successfully scaring the little girl off twice, his son became famous.

High school confession is extinct.

University.....

In the war school at the university, there are more boys than girls, and even more unwilling to fall in love.

Later, there was no more time to fall in love.

Of course, even if there is time, the little girl will be scared away.

Unless the little girl is good with his bite, it may be a good thing.

otherwise.....

It's not that he dislikes his son, to say something bad, which girl will have a hot **** and a cold bench?

Xia Houyu really didn't know that being a father was so optimistic about her own son.

A little bit dumbfounded for a while.

"You still believe that Shen Yuan, you will definitely chase after the girl he is beloved of. You, just wait."

Mu Changye couldn't say anything with a smile.

Wait until the year of the monkey?

Just in time, the mobile phone prompts the top commander of Lu's Second District, Xia Xinhui, to call in, and Mu Changye ends the call, "What's the matter, please leave a message for me, so I can report to his mother in time."

He may not know, but Madam must know.

Otherwise, he was afraid that he would not be able to enter the house.

Xia Houyu laughed again and again, "Definitely, definitely."

After finishing the call, Xia Houyu looked at the time at seven o'clock in the evening, thought about it, and sent a text message to Mu Chenyuan.

"Mr. Mu said that he has known An Xia and is very satisfied. You, work harder to turn An Xia into his girlfriend, and bring him home this New Year for the grandfather and old lady to see his grandson and daughter-in-law."

I don't know when Mu Chenyuan will see the text message.

Not in a hurry.

Chasing girls can't be done in a few days.

You can read the text messages tomorrow morning.

His reminder is in place, there are still a few months before the New Year, chase after heart, there should be good news before the New Year.

Mu Changye was also thinking about the possibility of his own son. He never expected that Xia Zongzhi from Luyi District would ask him to pry the corner.

"Old Mu, you also know that I have a small situation here, Xiao An, I am very optimistic about her, can you transfer people to our Luyi District?"

It takes a cheeky to grab someone.

Thin-skinned, nothing can be done.

Xia Xin will speak with a smile, like a normal chat, relaxed and indifferent.

When Mu Changye heard it, he secretly said that he couldn't give it, in case it was a future daughter-in-law.

Then, smiled and refused, "Old Xia, people really can't give it to you. You have a lot of talents in Luyi District, and Xiao An has stayed in our Lu Second District."

Chapter 314: Mu's inheritance is romance

Whether Luyi District or Lu2 District is full of talents.

However, who would think that there are too many talents.

Naturally, the more the better.

Faced with Mu Changye's refusal, Xia Xin would laugh and say, "Lu Yi District lacks talents like Xiao'an."

Knowing that hope may be zero, you still have to take action when it is time to fight for it.

In case, one accidentally becomes one.

But who doesn't lack talents like An Xia.

In Luyi District, if he remembers correctly, the prospective daughter-in-law of Lao Xia's family is quite good.

There is no news of what an excellent method is.

To engage in professional secrecy, any public secrecy work must be done.

"Lao Xia, Lao Xia, you are really humble. Your prospective daughter-in-law, who doesn't know her skills? Well, you are not worried about your son being a bachelor now, but I, I am worried."

Amoi: "..."

this.....

It's really hard to grab someone!

Team girls have always been scarce, and under normal circumstances they are internally digested.

The fertile water does not flow to outsiders' fields, and several continents have always carried out this policy to the end.

The son of Lao Mu's family seems to be the eldest, so it's no wonder that he is worried about looking for a daughter-in-law.

Similar to him back then.

The supreme commanders of the two continents were polite and smiled and chatted for a while. As the old fathers, they talked about each other's life-long events with regret.

Talking and chatting, I feel that I can go to the other party's house for a wedding drink.

In the end, Amoi wanted no one.

It's not easy to grab Mu's daughter-in-law.

On the other side, Mu Changye sent a text message to his son Mu Chenyuan, "Zong Xia from Luer District said that he plans to come to our house for a wedding wine at the end of the year. It's up to you whether you can drink it."

"Son, the boss is not young, the wife and the child are hot on the bed, you should act too, don't let your mother wait too long, it is your father and I who will suffer from you."

After sending the text message, Mu Changye sighed.

Both he and his wife are a little bit romantic. They are both successful, career and career.

Normally, the son is also free, and the family atmosphere is particularly harmonious, especially the wife. Since the son was a child, he has taught that he needs to be polite to girls. Later, when he meets a girl he likes, he will go after it boldly and safely. As long as the person is good, the family background is not considered.

As for himself, as long as he is at home, he is more of an example, and he never asks too much about his son.

With such a good, harmonious and relaxed family, he couldn't understand how his son had grown into an iceberg that could scare the girl away.

Who has inherited it?

Father?

The old man is a master at chasing girls!

Back then, I fell in love with the old lady at first sight at school.

Shen Yuan has not inherited such a good romantic gene from the Mu family!

Could it be that...

Things must be reversed?

The worried Mu Changye, the highest commander of the Luer District Second District, sighed, took a selfie of his wife and sent it along with the text and pictures, "Read my wife."

About five minutes later, a text message remarking "Mrs. Supreme" was sent.

Only three words, simple and rude.

"Less convulsions."

This is the daily interaction between Mu Changye and his wife.

Mu Chenyuan, the son of the two, miraculously avoided the romance of his parents.

A person is beautiful alone, and eventually grows into an indifferent man who has nothing to do with love, does not talk about love, and does not want to love.

At this moment, Mu Chenyuan, who was alone and beautiful with cold eyes, sat in the utility vehicle and stared at the flashing point No. 10 on the screen-An Xia.

There was a little problem on their side.

Chapter 315: Is she afraid of it?

When looking for the coordinate points, the second camp area carried out the tasks assigned by Bai Yonglong, and tried every means to cooperate to get An Xia to their side. After the game, they took her to patrol the border.

The fighters in the second camp did indeed.

After An Xia noticed it, he brought the squad leader and his team to an anti-bait.

When the two sides were glued together, the fighters found blood on the dead leaves.

The blood stains were coagulated, but they were not washed away by the sudden heavy rain at 3 pm, that is to say, the blood stains were left after 3:30 pm.

Without serum chlorine, the remaining time cannot be analyzed by the osmotic determination, and it can only be roughly estimated to be left after the rain.

After surveying the surroundings, there are indeed 6 footprints of different personnel, and the direction of the six people is estimated to be east.

It rained in the afternoon and the forest was humid and sultry. The combatants, who were all wet, looked for traces and judged the direction of tracing, and speeded up their pace.

Found a dead leaf with obvious signs of sitting, An Xia searched a range within 5 meters in diameter, and her eyes fell to a normal dead leaf clump, her eyes slightly cold.

Get closer and gently open it with a branch.

Indifferently: "Here, come and take a look."

Several fighters looking for traces immediately approached, and there was cold metal light passing by in the cracks of the stone.

"Warhead." Li Wei said sinkingly.

Squad leader Zou Jun drew out the dagger and picked out the warhead.

Ask An Xia casually, "Do you know me?"

It's really casual.

Usually in the team, any squad leader will check the fighters in the squad at any time.

This time An Xia was close to him and asked out of habit.

After asking, the monitor realized that he asked the wrong person.

An Xia is still a newcomer, and she doesn't have much contact with the types of bullets, so she probably won't know.

However

What he didn't expect was.

An Xia glanced at it and said lightly: "The NATO-made long-range open-pointed warhead with a 175-grain tail cone structure."

Um?

Really know?

The squad leader and several fighters raised their eyes in surprise.

How did you meet?

During this period of training, they didn't use open bullets.

Only those who are very familiar with all kinds of bullets can know it at a glance.

But An Xia, where did she get in touch with the bullets?

Since he was surprised, he was a little surprised.

Looking down, An Xia didn't pay attention to them, and the tip of the dagger pulled the warhead, "Will the team use this?"

"It's rarely used." Zou Jun suppressed the startled doubt and answered, and then asked a little tentatively, "Where can I learn about this in detail?"

An Xia said indifferently: "If you want to understand nature, you will know."

I didn't particularly want to know about it, but because I used a lot of guns, I naturally knew about these warheads.

The monitor's eyes sank because of her answer.

He found that An Xia really had many doubts that could not be explained.

Think about it carefully, and discover that these things are nothing to her at all.

at this time

Suddenly a gunshot sounded, and several people quickly got up and looked around.

An Xia was already moving, "Four o'clock direction."

He ran directly, swiftly and fiercely, and ran several meters away in the blink of an eye.

Zou Jun was taken aback, "Quick, catch up!"

So fierce!

Is she not afraid?

That's a live ammunition that will kill people!

The last time An Xia and Mu Chenyuan assisted the 'Snow Region' Brigade in capturing spies were classified, and the soldiers in the vanguard squad did not know.

The sound of gunshots, the night birds were startled, several birds fluttered their wings straight into the night, and disappeared at the end of the sky in a flash.

Inside the utility vehicle

When Chang Hu learned that he had found the sharp bullet and heard the gunshots, his face suddenly became cold, "You take care! Be sure to ensure your safety!"

"An Xia, it's handed over to you! How many people have passed by, and how many people have come back! No one can be less."

Chapter 316: support

Gunshots are heard near the border, and abnormal situations occur from time to time. There is no need to panic, just wait for the soldiers to return safely.

Even so, there is always worry in my heart.

Mu Chenyuan also often performed tasks on the border of Western Province, but it was not the area where Anxia and the others are currently active.

Zooming in on the electronic map, Mu Chenyuan with his cold eyes asked Chang Hu, "Are there many poaching in this area?"

"Yeah." Chang Hu nodded, "Yes, Zou Jun and the others have experience. With them, they will take good care of An Xia."

If it is a poacher, not a desperado, the risk factor is considerably lower.

Mu Chenyuan had confidence in An Xia, he was just analyzing the identity of the people who shot them.

"Do poachers from outside the territory also cross the border to poach?"

"Rarely, the jungle border between the two countries, there is no need to risk such a big risk to sneak into our country." Chang Hu shook his head, he favored the local residents.

After all, many residents here are of Orion origin.

Residents of Orion origin, some people will privately hide shotguns of the older generation.

But this time...

Chang Hu thought for a while, then said, "I haven't heard of the bullets of the soil gun."

Open pointed bullets, accurate range, often used on machine guns.

Pointed bullets for hunting?

Still thinking, Mu Chenyuan said in a deep voice again, "Orion uses NATO to make bombs. Do you think it is possible?"

Yes, this is a question.

"Combat general, this group is unlikely to be poachers."

Based on his years of experience in missions on the border, he deeply doubted Orion's use of NATO-made open-point bombs.

Chang Hu's face became more solemn.

If not...

Looking at Mu Chenyuan, Chang Hu immediately picked up the call in the car.

Inside the multi-purpose vehicle in Erying District

Bai Yonglong just finished talking with Guan Guangyan, "You also suspect that it is not an Orion, right, contact the nearest team, and immediately support the first camp!"

As soon as the voice fell, the telephone rang in the car.

Immediately picked up, Chang Hu's voice came out, "Lao Bai, the first camp needs support. Which of your team is closest to Zou Jun and the others, we ask for support."

That being said, Chang Huo also thought that it was unlikely that he was a poacher.

"Ma Xiaoquan's group, I'll get in touch right now!"

Over there, Guan Guangyan has already contacted Ma Xiaoquan's group.

Yamauchi

Ma Xiaoquan and his group are still waiting for An Xia to enter the urn.

The voice of the instructor Guan Guangyan suddenly came out of the communications fighter's headset, but he was taken aback.

I thought.....

The competition is over, and the first camp wins!

"Okay! Understand! I'll tell the squad leader right away!" The communications fighter got out from under the rock and went straight to the squad leader.

Two minutes later, the squad leader of the second camp contacted Guan Gui.

Immediately, his face changed drastically.

"Yes! Support right away!" The squad leader's voice tightened, assembling the 6 fighters in this group at the fastest speed.

Briefly explain a few words, 6 people rushed to support.

They are the closest to the first camp.

You don't tolerate me and I don't tolerate you in normal days and the No. 1 camp, but when it's critical, I'll be very supportive, absolutely unambiguous.

"It's 8 kilometers away from the Anxia group. They are on this hill. We are here..." The electronic map shows that the two groups are indeed very close.

After going down the mountain, go deep along the longitudinal ditch between the two mountains, since it can be reached.

And this area is indeed a paradise for poachers.

"The gunshot is here. Zou Jun and the others are blocking this way, then we will go this way." Ma Xiaoquan clicked somewhere, "From here, it is the closest to the border monument between the two countries."

"Once the poachers flee, they will definitely flee for their lives in the direction of the nearest border monument."

Chapter 317: Change

Ma Xiaoquan is a native of the province, also from a hunting family.

His family began to hand in shotguns from his father's generation, and the horse father turned from hunting to guarding.

Since the age of five, Ma Xiaoquan followed his father into the mountains to protect him until he joined the team.

Confirming the direction of their support, six soldiers from the second camp rushed down the mountain.

Ma Xiaoquan is the fastest, "I'll open the way ahead, you guys keep up!"

He was originally a child in the mountain, going up and down the mountain almost like a monkey, "swish" twice and disappeared for a moment.

"Quick, keep up!"

The squad leader and fighters are already used to him as a "monkey" when he enters the mountain. If he opens the way, they will follow suit.

An Xia and the others were getting close to the gunshot.

In the air, there was a faint blood.

It was dry and fishy, and one smelled it was the blood of some kind of beast.

"Be careful." Zou Jun reminded An Xia in a low voice, "They have live ammunition in their hands, don't be too aggressive."

I was worried that An Xia's blood was too boiling, so he rushed forward, and finally hurt herself.

An Xia also knew that the monitor was worried about herself.

I know it, but I'm still not used to being worried.

"Don't worry about me, you..."

You take care of yourself and swallow this sentence without saying it.

I don't know if it was influenced by Xia Guoren. When she speaks now, she will also give due consideration to how she speaks.

See if you can say, fit or not.

Especially when other people's concerns and worries about her, she thought it was unnecessary in her heart, and she would suddenly swallow everything when she spoke to the corner of her mouth.

how to say.

Maybe I don't want to hurt feelings.

The squad leader protected An Xia behind him and walked in the forefront.

Somewhere in the mountain stream

Several figures faintly shook, and there was even a very light communication.

The language to be communicated is not the local language on the border of my country's western province, or the language of neighboring countries outside the region.

"Hurry up! Drain the blood and stuff things!"

"What are you doing so hard? Just take things and run away, isn't it? Quick and easy."

"What are you talking about? Don't say a few words and deal with it as soon as possible."

"Recently, Xia Guo's border checkpoints are very strict. You don't need to think about it. Do you think we can all pass?"

"Isn't this already here? Everyone is here, so what are you worried about."

"People who are not yet connected like to eat game, so they can easily get some game in the past, which will make things easier in the future."

Of the five people at work, two of them hate what they are doing, but the other three don't care.

The leader just said not to work, and found five people whispering to each other, and said: "Forcing something, hurry up! Leave this one right away!"

"Deliver the things early, and get the money back home early."

Taking money back to China is attractive.

Isn't they doing this for money?

Drain the blood of the wild animal in his hand, turn on the slightly bright light, and start peeling the skin.

After the skin is peeled, the meat has to be cut, and then wrapped with large tree leaves, and the things on the body have to be wrapped together, and then disguised as pork or beef and brought into Xia Country.

The blood flowed into the clear spring of the mountain stream, the sound of the water was rushing, and it was washed clean in a flash, leaving only the blood in the air that was so dense that it was nauseating.

The faint light exposed their specific location.

An Xia concealed the bushes, and the infrared binoculars swept over them one by one. The abundant water plants blocked most of her sight, and only two human figures moved slightly.

Zou Jun asked. When he observed here, he only saw two figures, "Two?"

"It's not like." An Xia said: "You listen carefully to the voice..."

When I listened, the squad leader still didn't hear anything.

Chapter 318: An Xia's courage

Shaking his head, it means he didn't hear anything.

Zou Jun did not hear, nor did several other fighters.

?

An Xiating wanted to ask them if they were all deceived.

The sound is small, but if you listen carefully, you can still hear it.

"Five to six."

If it hadn't been for them to hear none of them, Zou Jun suspected that he had a hearing problem.

The sound of water, wind, and the distance 20 meters away, can Anxia still hear five to six sounds?

Owl's hearing?

"You need to go around to make it." An Xia squatted back under the bushes and whispered: "They are all on the opposite bank of the mountain stream. Leave two guarding here, and the rest go to the opposite bank."

It has to be surrounded.

Unilateral action, a few people running directly to the other side, will make them move back.

Ordinary people are better, taking up the gun in their hands can deter them from moving.

But the other party has a gun. On the way, Zou Jun analyzed that it might be a poacher.

Those people who entered the mountain with real guns and live ammunition would not be deterred by the guns in the hands of the fighters.

and also.....

Are they really poachers?

NATO made sharp bullets, Xia Guo's poachers are so proud?

Can you even get the open-point bullets used by the team?

Xia Guo is a country that strictly prohibits private ownership of weapons by its citizens!

An Xia had doubts, considering that he was not a native of Xia Guo, and didn't understand Xia Guo, so he didn't immediately ask if he had any doubts.

In front of him, An Xia still said.

"I want to know if NATO-made sharp bullets are commonly used by poachers in this area?"

When asked, Zou Jun's face suddenly changed.

no!

"Be careful, they may not be poachers from their own country." Zou Junjing, who reacted, reminded him, and immediately awoke, "It is very likely that they are poachers from neighboring countries!"

Then, you need to be more careful.

The possibility of a fight is as high as 70%!

"Sneak up and hold the person down." After he said that, An Xia had a clear heart, and immediately changed her proposal, "Leave only one person to hide and shoot anywhere! Shoot in the forehead!"

They are all empty shells, with a short range that can hurt people, and a long range, but a single shock can cause no substantial damage.

Only shooting at the center of the forehead can cause damage.

Fatal injury.

Zou Jun remained silent for a few seconds, and added softly, "On special circumstances can we aim at the forehead."

Then he said to An Xia: "You stay, and a few of us will go over."

That won't work.

An Xia directly refused, "No, I will go over and Li Wei will stay."

The reason is simple, "I am suitable for a sneak attack."

Xia Guo's team is just a little bit troublesome. When encountering dangerous personnel with guns, they always have scruples.

Unlike some countries outside the region, once a fighter or national police determines that the opponent is holding a gun and is dangerous, they do not need to worry about it and can shoot directly.

It was impossible for Xia Guo.

Unless the opponent shoots first, they will be able to fight back.

trouble!

An Xia, with cold eyes, said coldly: "You go over, I am also worried."

Worrying about them being killed by dangerous guns.

Come out together, then, you must go back together.

All right, all in peace, go back alive!

"But..." Zou Jun wanted to say a few more words, An Xia swept over with a knife, biting cold and hostile, and even more so that his heart "cocked", unknowingly he would obey her deterrence.

The other fighters wanted to speak, but couldn't speak.

Zou Jun was bluffed, and they were also bluffed.

In the end, Li Wei stayed.

"Be careful An Xia, don't act arbitrarily." Before leaving, Li Wei, who was worried, exhorted again, "You must be safe and safe."

Chapter 319: Practice hands, don't practice courage

very worried.

Unanimously, this is Anxia's first mission.

The first time I ran into the opponent's real guns and live ammunition.

An Xia raised her eyebrows, "You just make a decisive move."

cough.....

If it wasn't for the wrong time, the combatants in the first camp wanted to ask why An Xia always thought that they were not decisive enough? Not cruel enough?

How could she give her such an illusion?

When it's time to make a move, they will definitely make a move.

After solving these people, I will ask An Xia carefully.

Li Wei was left behind, and the others moved quickly from the upper reaches of the mountain stream to the other side to surround the illegal gun hunters.

At this time, Xia Houyu also knew what had happened.

"An Xia has enough ability to remember to protect herself, which just makes her practice and courage."

Bold?

Just forget about being courageous, Xia Houyu said again: "Practice hands, she is already courageous enough, no matter how big, I will be a little scared."

That's a girl who can deal with it directly by the guy who can handle the knife.

It is also a girl who cooperates with the special fighters in Luyi District and does not lose any special fighters.

Too big to be bold!

Need to close the point.

Practice your hands.

Practice your hands.

"This time, I will be able to make another contribution in training hands, and then I will have more chances to participate in the selection of reserve special fighters." Xia Houyu said, "Leave her in the ordinary company, I'm afraid she is not happy."

Presumably, I will be happy.

Then the agreement between him and her will also be advanced.

Ahead of time, he is looking forward to it.

Mu Chenyuan naturally hoped that An Xia could join "Broken Wolf" as soon as possible, and knew that she also wanted to join the mind of "Browolf."

It's nine o'clock in the evening

It's almost time to close the net.

On the screen, An Xia's flash point kept flashing, and the faster the flash point, the faster her speed.

All rushed to the top of the other flashpoints.

"Little An, this girl is quite a tiger." Chang Hu watched the fast flashing flash points, secretly squeezing sweat.

Can't something happen to him.

What happened to him, how could he explain to it!

Tan Jing patted the old partner's shoulder lightly, and said in a low voice, "Relax, trust An Xia."

Looking towards Mu Chenyuan, "Look at Instructor Mu, there is not much worry on his face. If you want to see, An Xia will have no problem."

"Last time I worked with the special fighters in Luyi District. In the face of the mercenaries, An Xia was able to retreat with his whole body. Can the group of people in front of them have professional mercenaries no matter how good they are?"

"Also, the air battles have focused on Anxia, and they are robbing people across all types of combat. In my opinion, Anxia is better than the soldiers in the vanguard squad."

In fact, Anxia is indeed strong.

With her, soldiers who have been more than three years old have been rendered like rookies by her.

Obviously she is the new recruit herself.

Chang Hu sighed lightly, "I know, but I'm still worried."

"For such a good girl, I don't want her to have anything to do before she has fully grown up."

"Your thoughts are very contradictory. To grow up is to constantly face the difficulties and face the dangers. Since we all believe that Anxia can make great things, we need to let go and let her face the wind and waves by herself."

Tan Jing started to do the ideological work of his old partner.

Speaking of Chang Hu, he glanced at him, "I still need you to do ideological work? I know it. It's just worry, worry, understand?"

After speaking, the fast flashing flash point stopped moving.

Net closed!

The atmosphere inside the car was solemn instantly.

Mu Chenyuan pursed his thin lips, staring at the screen with his cold eyes, his slender fingers were slightly narrowed.

He believed her.

Similarly, worry about her.

Chapter 320: Don't move, don't talk

Inside the mountain, night insects screamed.

The soldiers such as An Xia and Zou Jun who came around have stopped.

One, two, three... six, indeed six people.

One with smoke in his mouth, squatted under the tree and vomited.

The other three were holding wide leaves wrapped in cut game meat, and the other two were awake with traces around.

The five men's guns are in the footsteps.

The man who swallowed the mist held the gun and urged impatiently, "Damn, are you okay? Hurry up!"

Neighboring languages!

An Xia pointed to the one holding the gun, and gestured, "I will solve him, and the four of you will solve them. Also, please stop shouting "Don't move" and act directly, OK?"

...

The original serious atmosphere, when An Xia said so, the five fighters wanted to laugh inexplicably.

So what, shouting "Don't move", there is no problem.

"It's very problematic. Remember, these people have guns in their hands! Not knives, sticks." An Xia darkened, "Stop talking nonsense and go straight!"

Okay, then don't shout, just go straight.

The other one, no one is worried about running away.

With Li Wei watching, don't worry about running away.

Six to six, just right.

Zou Jun also wanted to solve the gun-holding one by himself, An Xia had already gripped the dagger tightly and approached the opponent silently.

"action!"

No longer hesitating, with a light wave of his hand, the resolute combatants approached the target character.

There was a slight change in the atmosphere.

The one holding the gun by the tree was very alert. He noticed something was wrong and got up, hiding in the tree and staring at the surroundings.

How do you feel as if someone is nearby?

The night is silent, and there is no sound even when the wind blows the leaves.

Only heard the gurgling stream.

Seeing this, the other five people looked around with the same vigilant eyes, and quietly stretched out and prepared to pick up the weapon in the footsteps.

However, Zou Jun and the others are not close yet!

These guys are so alert that they don't look like ordinary poachers at all.

An Xia shot at this time.

Approaching silently from behind the opponent, the dagger in his hand just touched the opponent's neck.

"Don't move, don't talk, otherwise..."

The cold dagger, the sharp blade pressed firmly against the opponent's Adam's apple, and slowly drew it down.

The man who froze suddenly.

He didn't find anyone behind him at all!

The pain of sharp skin cutting came from the neck, and the gloomy man opened his mouth flashing in his eyes. He wanted to pretend to remind himself that he did not understand Xia Guoyu, so that his companions could know that he was in an accident.

An Xia saw through his tricks first, and the dagger stroked deeply again.

This time, the cut was a bit deeper.

"Why, think about what it's like to try a throat cut?"

A voice lighter than the wind came, killing intent to bite cold, cold into the heart.

It is like the **** of death holding a sickle, ready to harvest life.

The man clenched the machine gun tightly, his whole body froze, and he dared not move anymore.

Is it Xia Guo's fighter?

It seems that when patrolling the border, they found their tracks and chased them all the way.

You need to find a way to get out, and your brain runs fast.

He is thinking about countermeasures.

Feet, yes, he can also use his feet to make movement.

This time, An Xia did not warn anymore.

Playing tricks with her?

Not afraid of death?

Just come.

It happened that she was too troublesome and just wanted to cut it to death.

The wrist was hard, and he cut again.

The knees of men who have not moved their feet are slightly soft.

"Zipang, Zipang...what are you doing?"

A man dealing with game groaned while whispering the name of his companion.

It was the name of the man controlled by An Xia.

An Xia didn't know what his name was, only that, when she spoke over there, the body of the man who was restrained by her became much more straightened.

Coldly said: "Respond!"