

## **Goddess 331**

### **Chapter 331: Shun Mao**

The energetic Ye Mu speaks slowly, not eagerly, and her voice is soft, like a spring breeze at dawn, which makes her comfortable.

"No, it is prospering day by day. With such a Ye family, you and my mother and daughter can only be avoided. Is there a second way to go?"

Inside the helicopter, An Xia listened patiently.

The compressed red lips have been raised a little.

Before, maybe not.

With her now, no matter how many roads we can walk.

An Xia thought in her heart, saying that you can rest assured, "I know that I will not blindly shoot and put myself in danger. Take care of yourself, and I will see you again when I have time."

After thinking about it, he asked, "Do you know what I do now?"

Ye Mu really didn't know.

She asked Tianshu and the four of them, but Tianshu and the others did not get the order from the emperor, so they didn't dare to speak out at will.

"Can you tell mom?"

"Team, I have joined the team now." An Xia said, while staring at Mu Chenyuan.

Now, she wants to retire!

But she didn't bother to be a deserter, and she still had to pay her debts, so she had to bear with it.

Staring at Mu Chenyuan, he hugged the medical storage box tightly, sat tightly, looking straight ahead.

At this time, it's better to avoid it.

When she died, he spoke again.

Mu Chenyuan, who came along with the hair, paid attention to his attention, secretly paid attention to his heart, and was ready to coax people anytime, anywhere.

At the hospital, Ye Mengwei heard the words and did not answer for a long time.

Team.....

There are also people in the Ye family.

My daughter shouldn't be able to meet it.

Too.

The team is so big, how could it happen by chance.

Besides, the daughters have all gone to the team, and will be back at least two years ago. The Ye family wanted to trouble her daughter and couldn't do anything about it.

That is a place of strict discipline and sacredness!

Thinking of this, Ye Mu smiled softly: "Team, it's a good place."

"I can train people and learn skills. It's good to go to the team. With my daughter's cleverness and ability, she must be an excellent fighter."

As a mother, I always feel that my sons and daughters are the best, no one can compare.

"When you come back from vacation someday, let my mother take a good look at Xia Xia wearing a war uniform. She must be brave and handsome!"

Seeing her silence for so long, An Xia thought she didn't want to enter the team by herself.

Unexpectedly, it was so supportive.

A smile flashed in his eyes, and he asked, "Although the place is good, it is very tiring, and sometimes I feel wronged."

"Tired, tired for sure, you are a fighter who defends your home and the country, how can you learn your skills if you are not tired?"

"If you can't learn the ability, don't you have a negative country and a negative citizen?"

An Xia was speechless when the sudden high hat was buttoned down.

Sure, it makes sense and cannot be refuted.

"If you are wronged, it depends on what you are wronged. You need to adjust your grievances during training."

"For the grievances in life, you can talk to the monitor, instructor, or well-connected fighter."

"However, I believe my daughter will adjust well and get through the adaptation period."

I have to say that Ye Mengwei is very good at talking and whispered, not at all like the father in her previous life, who can only order and indifferently arrange everything for her.

The coldness between the eyebrows has faded, and the edges of the eyes have even become soft.

"You believe me so, it seems that I really have to work hard to make it."

"Wait for peace of mind when I come back to see you. If you have anything to do, please ask me to Ann... my friends."

"It's getting late, you rest early, and you are guaranteed to fall asleep before 10 o'clock in the evening, okay?"

Ye Meng smiled with deep love in his eyes, "Well, mother listens to Xia Xia, and Xia Xia also listens to her mother."

Mu Chenyuan, who was sitting upright, relaxed his straight back.

### **Chapter 332: Xu Xu Mouzhi**

Listening to the voice, looked at his face secretly, um, not as angry as before.

Mu Chenyuan began to wonder how to speak.

You can't let An Xia always ask himself, he has to take the initiative to stand up and share the burden for her.

She doesn't look down on her own share is another matter.

But you have to take the initiative.

Not taking the initiative, more difficult.

Maybe she would leave herself aside again in a few days.

just in case.....

just in case.....

Wouldn't it be worse if he didn't even have the interest in letting him be his bed partner.

Seeing An Xia and Ye Mu ended the call, Mu Chenyuan, who kept thinking about it, asked in a low voice, "I will arrange for someone to check how the Ye family found the hospital. Your four friends will take good care of the aunt, so as not to be exploited by the Ye family again. ."

This arrangement is also possible.

An Xia, who was in a good mood, quit her account, returned her phone, stared slightly, and said indifferently: "Are you sure you can find it out? Will there be a result between noon tomorrow?"

"Yes." Mu Chenyuan took the mobile phone and handed the medical storage box to An Xia, "I will contact you now."

An Xia looked at him carefully, she had to know if she could really help herself instead of catching the ducks on the shelves and helping herself for the sake of face.

The sight was a little dark, too substantive, and with the intimidation of peering into people's hearts, Mu Chenyuan was calm and let her look.

As long as it wasn't the kind of sight that couldn't put him on the bed, he could face it calmly.

After reading it carefully, An Xia asked, "Will you be embarrassed?"

"If there is any difficulty, I will tell you." Mu Chenyuan answered calmly.

And just a short sentence.

The answer was entirely in accordance with An Xia's temperament.

Because Anxia is a temperament who doesn't like her own affairs and makes others embarrassed.

He said it directly, but let her accept it.

Knowing that he is not brave enough, she must inform her of any difficulties in advance so that she can accept her own help without any psychological burden.

As long as she accepts her help, the two have more contact.

You must have enough connections before you can fully enter her heart.

Only when you have contact can you have contact, and when you have contact, you can understand each other better.

I have to say that Mu Chenyuan's move is extremely fast!

Upon hearing this, An Xia had a better impression of him.

"That's done, thank you very much."

She likes to communicate directly, and she also likes to speak directly, especially between friends...

friend? friend? Of? between?

Xiu eyebrows frowned slightly.

She is Mu Chenyuan as a friend?

Still the kind of trustworthy friend.

Since you are friends, you have to have contacts and exchanges.

Then, An Xia said again: "If you have any problems in the future, you can always find me. If you can help, I will definitely be able to."

If she can't help, she won't take it for the sake of face.

Mu Chenyuan did this to her liking!

She deserves to be her bed partner.

Everything is good!

After receiving An Xia's response, Mu Chenyuan knew that he had taken another step, and his thin lips raised slightly, "Okay, I think about something, I can ask you to deal with it."

"Yes, I can do it at any time." An Xia replied very seriously, she knew at first glance, she took his words to heart.

In the depths of his cold eyes, Mu Chenyuan, who was passing by the darkness, curled his mouth and raised his phone, meaning that I would contact him first.

An Xia complied with kindness and made a "please" gesture.

Finding out how the Ye Family knew that Ye Mother had transferred to the team hospital was a trivial matter for the Mu Family.

Mu Chenyuan sent a text message to his younger uncle.

An Xia, who is holding the box tightly, sleeps in a fake sleep.

Mu Chenyuan's text message has been sent to my uncle's cell phone, sent out, and got a reply immediately.

### **Chapter 333: From one end**

The quick reply made Mu Chenyuan a little surprised.

At midnight, the uncle hasn't slept yet?

Wouldn't it be that my aunt was kicked out of the master bedroom again and was sleeping in the study?

"In some cases, why did you pay attention to the Ye family suddenly? You are thinking about the little girl from the Ye family? Does your vision need to be improved?" The uncle reminded implicitly.

It wasn't that he had problems with the Ye family's daughter, but that he didn't like the things that the Ye family did that were out of focus.

Mu Chenyuan didn't want to be misunderstood.

Explain now.

"It's okay, the Ye family angered a friend of mine..."

After reading the text message, the uncle sitting in the study got up from the sofa with no shoes, and ran to the master bedroom.

"Wife, wife, open the door! There is a big happy event! Shen Yuan likes a girl."

It turned out that there was the sound of "stomping" footsteps in the quiet master bedroom, knocking on the room that had not been opened for most of the night, and it opened with a "clang".

A gentle and beautiful lady came out, "Phone, give it to me."

If she didn't want to know if Shen Yuan really liked a girl, she wouldn't open the door.

"Give it, let's go into the master bedroom together, and ask Shen Yuan by the way." The phone was handed out, and the man also squeezed into the bedroom.

How can you miss this opportunity?

When my nephew comes back, invite him to dinner.

Inside the helicopter

Mu Chenyuan stared at the text message sent by his uncle and shifted his tall and straight body.

"Shen Yuan, Ms. Ye must have a daughter, and you must really like Ms. Ye's daughter."

The uncle who had a background in special warfare reconnaissance was so keen that he couldn't hide it.

Then, Uncle Mu's family became the first elder to know that Mu Chenyuan liked girls.

He wanted to let the whole family know.

However, my nephew reminded him that he hasn't chased the person yet, in order not to cause trouble to the girl, I hope he keeps it secret.

That must be kept secret.

If Shen Yuan can be so cautious, he must be very happy with the little girl in his heart.

Uncle Mu sent a text message again, "Then you have to chase the little girl well, you have to chase it with sincerity. The men of the Mu family don't like Baiyueguang and cinnabar moles, but only want to finish the end."

The meaning is that one will last forever.

Therefore, all the men in the Mu family are late in marriage and late childbirth, so be cautious and then cautious.

It is estimated that the uncle still has a lot to say, and he feels that typing is troublesome, so he simply initiates a voice chat.

Mu Chenyuan quickly pressed it off, and glanced at An Xia lying beside him.

Fortunately, his mobile phone has been muted and did not wake her up.

Over there, the uncle was squeezed down by the little aunt again, and lightly scolded, "Most of the night, you are not afraid to disturb Shen Yuan's good deeds."

The uncle slapped his tongue when he heard, "No way, so fast? Our son, we have to learn from his fourth brother!"

His son Mu Yuancang is twenty-three years old and single.

Mu Chenyuan went four, Mu Yuancang went five, both were bachelors of the Mu family.

At this moment, Uncle Mu's family suddenly felt a sense of crisis for his son.

Good guys, they have broken the Mu family's law that a man must be at least 30 years old to end being single!

The beauty of my nephew's good day is not to be disturbed. Let me remind you a few more words.

"Since you slept with the girl, you, as a man, are responsible for her life. You can't live in Mu's family with such a thing as a heartbreaker. If your uncle doesn't hack you, your aunt will hack you too."

"It's done, stay with the girl, I'll write to you tomorrow noon."

...

After Mu Chenyuan finished watching, a rush of heat rushed from his chest to his face.

In an instant, the neck, face, and earlobes were all red.

### **Chapter 334: The purpose is not pure**

What and what!

Still thinking of a way to hold people together, it's still far, far away from the bed or something!

The fake An Xia suddenly heard that Mu Chenyuan, who was sitting next to him, was short of breath. She opened her eyes alertly, her eyes were clear, and she said: "What's the matter? Inconvenience?"

I've been holding the phone and didn't put it away, so I should still be dealing with her affairs.

The illuminated mobile phone screen went out instantly, Mu Chenyuan turned his head, stabilized his tone, and said calmly: "No."

"Then you..." An Xia glanced at the phone he was holding, then looked up at him again, "Confirm?"

Mu Chenyuan smiled and sighed: "Confirm, if it's not convenient, I won't raise it from the beginning."

Suddenly, "Do you think I am a person who will agree to others at will?"

Not like.

Cold and hard, the whole body exudes "Don't get close to strangers", and most people have a psychological burden when talking to him. Do you want him to do things?

Who has the guts?

He listened to him indifferently, "If the Ye family disturbs Auntie, it will also affect your mood. Your next training task is very heavy. If you handle family affairs well, you can also train with peace of mind."

It makes sense.

An Xia doesn't doubt that he has him, "Okay, you can tell me when you find it. The Ye family's hands are too long, so they have to cut them."

"I will come forward here, and your friends will take good care of Aunt Ye."

?

Did it help too much?

An Xia turned her head to the side, slightly puzzled, "Have you decided to take it to the end?"

Mu Chenyuan thought for a while and said, "It's not my style to give up halfway. The Mu family comes forward, and the Ye family knows it, but it can't help the Mu family. If you do, once the Ye family finds out, I am worried that the few who will take care of Aunt Ye will be a busier."

"Let them take care of Aunt Ye with peace of mind. I will take care of the outside affairs. What do you think?"

She thought it was great.

It was so good that she couldn't help but wonder if he had ulterior motives.

What is your intention?

Except for joining with Xia Houyu to keep her in the team, what other intentions do you have?

Without thinking about it, An Xia didn't want to embarrass her brain cells, so she simply asked, "Do you have other goals for me?"

Too direct, can make Mu Chenyuan's heart "thump".

Purpose, he certainly has a purpose.

But I can't let her know now.

"Xiahou Zhanjiang ordered me to take care of you, and he will spot check whether I am paying attention anywhere. Once Aunt Ye has something, you will not be able to train with peace of mind."

This way, it can be said to pass.

In this way, An Xia was temporarily confused by Mu Chenyuan with another purpose.

No way, high on the battlefield, novice in love.

All the cleverness is used in the marching layout, and there is no desire to go in the direction of love.

It is normal to be fooled.

Seeing her nodded, Mu Chenyuan quietly breathed a sigh of relief without asking.

He said again: "Give me the box, take a good break, and then learn with Xia Hou's spirit."

Almost forgot, she was going to the capital this time to find Xia Houyu to discuss.

It is to cultivate the spirit.

An Xia, who passed the medical storage box, completely remembered another important event that he did not mention to Tianshu!

The corners of Mu Chenyuan's lips, who hugged the storage box, raised a little, turned his head and looked at An Xia, who was breathing long.

Her matter, as long as she wants, he will handle it for her.

These things are the bridge for him to keep in touch with her.

Bridges continue, there is always time to cross the bridge to meet.

The most important thing in front of me is to set up the bridge first.

Can weather the storms and carry heavy burdens.

Only by being strong for a long time can it be stable for a long time.



### Chapter 335: Shallow joy is like a grey dog, deep love like a long wind

Look, the emotional quotient of the Mu family man, even if his temper is cold, it is still high!

I used to look at low EQ, ignore girls, and even scare girls away, but because they didn't even have these girls in their hearts.

If you have it in your heart, naturally hold it in your hand and feel at ease.

Then attack step by step, cannibalize step by step, step by step, confine the girl you like to the palm of your hand and spoil it in your heart.

Mu Chenyuan is now also following the path the elders have walked, step by step, walking steadily.

Everything is difficult at the beginning. He and An Xia have already started, and they have taken the most difficult step. Are they afraid that they will not be able to take the next path?

No matter how difficult it is to go, if you persevere and last, you can always come out of a magnanimous, compliant, and wishful way.

Turn on the phone, enter the notes, and write a poem that you have read.

Shallow joy is like a grey dog,

Deep love is like a long wind.

Beloved across mountains and seas,

May the mountains and the sea be flat.

After writing, read it carefully.

At that time, I only felt beautiful, unable to empathize.

Reading again, it turns out that she has been guarding her silently like a long wind, and she has no regrets in this life.

Retracting the phone, once again took a deep look at the girl sleeping next to him, close enough to reach.

And he, must restrain, can't disturb her.

Slowly close your eyes, a light sleep.

On the phone, Uncle Mu sent the last text message.

"Smelly boy, made my uncle Bai get excited together, thinking that you broke the 'curse' that our Mu family man ended up being single at the age of 30, and told your brother to let him learn from you when he has time. said."

"Go to bed early and contact you yesterday. And, thank you, if you didn't text me in time, uncle, I will be sleeping in the study again tonight."

"Next time you return to the capital, tell my uncle in advance that I will invite you to dinner. Good night and peace."

The phone was turned to silent, and Mu Chenyuan, who had closed his eyes and lightly slept, did not look in time, hugged the medical storage box, and followed the helicopter all the way to the capital.

An Xia, who was asleep, didn't know that her name had already appeared in front of Mu's parents.

She didn't understand Mu Chenyuan's thoughts, she really thought it was Xia Houyu's reason that she would help her.

She who doesn't understand love, if no one deliberately reminds her, she doesn't understand it at all!

Even after living two lives, love is a strange and never-appearing existence in Anxia's world.

In the previous life, the imperial domain didn't talk about love, only about calculation.

She is the daughter of the former emperor. She needs to beware of the undermining of a stepmother from the royal family, and she needs to face a group of benevolent brothers, sisters, sisters and other calculations behind them.

Outside, you need to beware of other family heirs coveting the lord of the imperial domain.

It is more necessary to face high-pressure life and death training every day.

The 24 hours a day is full of arrangements, so there is no more time to think about love.

Even the "bedmate" has no time to think about it.

That is to say, when I arrived in the country of Xia, I didn't need to deceive myself every day to have time to think about these chores.

Just live a little like a normal person.

The helicopter flew "boom" and headed towards the capital.

Western Province Jungle

Chang Hu, Tan Jing, Bai Yonglong, and Guan Guangyan did not sleep.

"Then this matter, just report it?" Chang Hu said with bloodshot eyes, "This matter, I will come forward from the first camp, Lao Bai, don't mix up with you."

Bai Yonglong agrees, this is not a trivial matter.

Since something went wrong, the fighters from their second camp are also there. If you really want to be punished, let's be together.

### **Chapter 336: Dry in one bite**

Normally, a tiger with a perverted mouth will become a tiger. If something is really going to happen, then he doesn't want to see it.

With a calm face, he said unhappily, "Changhuo, I'm Bai Yonglong the kind of person who runs away when he sees something? You are too underestimating me and Laoguan!"

"This matter, Lao Guan and I do not agree that your first camp will be responsible for this. Lao Guan and I will also submit a copy of the report. I accept what to do with the above."

Tan Jing sighed: "Lao Bai, Laoguan, why bother with you. This matter is originally the responsibility of the first camp. You... eh, the punishment is also rushed together, it is really unnecessary."

It was enough for him and Changhuo to be punished. People, they were originally soldiers in their first camp to solve them, and it had nothing to do with the second camp.

Lao Bai was also worried that he and Changhuo would be punished and recorded a serious offense.

Guan Guangyan waited for the three of them to finish the announcement, and then said without hesitation: "From my perspective, the four of us are afraid that we are thinking too much."

"First of all, the deceased counterattacked with a gun first, but our side is just counterattack."

"Furthermore, illegally sneaked into our country with a gun, and illegally hunted and killed our country's first-class protected animals. Our counterattack, what is wrong?"

"You guys, if you care, you will be chaotic. Ninety percent of this report will not be punished."

"Xiao An is still doing meritorious service. I don't know what stuff is in the test tube. If it is really like what she said, it may be a super bacteria, will there be punishments on it?"

Tan Jing and Chang Hu have thought about this.

Not just in case, in case of punishment.

"It's done, don't grind, when have you become gritty? Not as straightforward as the new recruit An Xia."

Bai Yonglong didn't want to say more.

He can't take advantage of it all by himself, and all the disadvantages are left to a camp.

Tan Jing wanted to say it again, and Chang Laohu said, "Sure, that's it! I still don't believe that if you solve a small incident, you will be punished."

Then he said to Tan Jing: "Old Tan, let's not talk about it. You can't always think badly, you have to think about good things."

Then, hand it in.

The report written overtime was submitted and the major event was completed. The four of them looked at each other and suddenly all burst into laughter.

Chang Hu said happily, "Lao Bai, let's hand in this report, you, it's too late to regret it. Whether it's good or bad, it depends on how you look at it."

"Hand in hand, what are you talking nonsense." Bai Yonglong glanced at him and touched his hand to the table.

I wanted to touch the cup for drinking water, but I didn't touch it.

Chang Hu quickly pushed the enamel cup to his hand, "Come on, take a sip of the chrysanthemum cup, stay up late and get angry, drink more to protect your throat."

He also raised the enamel cup in his hand and made a bold gesture of clinking a cup.

Speaking of this chrysanthemum cup, Bai Yonglong hummed softly, "Drinking the chrysanthemum cup from your first camp, I will only get even more angry."

"There are still several cups in my car that I haven't finished drinking. Or, I will bring them for you now and have them all dried up?"

It's about the daytime.

Chang Hu had a thick-skinned face and didn't feel embarrassed, he laughed and said, "It's OK, you can take it, and we will drink together. Have a good drink, and your throat will definitely be better."

Until now, the eyes of the four of them are red, and their voices are a little hoarse.

No way, An Xia went to the capital to see the warlord in Xiahou, they had to take the responsibility first.

How can a rookie face the storm?

After drinking a cup of chrysanthemum tea, Bai Yonglong moistened his throat and said, "Xiao An's courage is indeed big enough, and he must be bold."

"I was considered courageous when I was young, but compared to her, it's too far away."

### **Chapter 337: Like a fish in water,**

Who is not?

Chang Hu thought of when he was young, and sighed, "I still remember that year when the three-month recruiting period was over, and I had the only day's rest. I went out to play and ran into a thief with a knife in the car..."

Speaking of his heroic deeds back then, Chang Hu was quite proud, "...I snatched the knife, and after the national police arrived, I found my back was sweaty."

"An Xia, this little girl, is far more braver than me. Knives and guns are completely incomparable, and the bullets will kill you directly."

"It's good for her to pick up the most dangerous thing for herself. When those boys come back, I have to criticize them. Before I set off, I told them to take good care of Xiao An."

"As a result, they were so good that they let Xiaoan face danger!"

The anger in Chang Hu's heart burned again at the mention of this.

The tiger's eyes were round and full of anger, and the look of the strange made people feel hairy.

Hearing this, Tan Jing laughed and said: "You criticize them? What Xiaoan decides, they really don't have the guts to resist."

"It's possible to resist, but it's ineffective. Xiao An will not accept it. The situation is so urgent that they can't allow them to discuss, so I can only follow Xiao An's arrangements."

Tan Jing also has a certain understanding of Anxia.

In that way, a girl with a talent for leadership must be carefully thought out about her arrangements. How can she be persuaded at will?

Chang Hu thought for a while, smiled and nodded, "That's right, Xiao An's temperament, I feel a little confused when I go to her."

"Are you two exaggerating?" Bai Yonglong drank a second cup of chrysanthemum flowers and sighed with a smile, "I know Xiao An is a very good girl, and you will be frustrated when a three-star warrior comes to her?"

"Does anyone believe it? Lao Guan and I don't believe a word."

how can that be possible?

The Samsung war will be frustrated with a new recruit.

Chang Hu didn't want it either, he looked helpless, "Do you think I want to? When she comes back, you will know when you come to a camp meeting."

He also referred to Tan Jing, "Lao Tan, for you, do you see An Xia angry, do you have that sense of urgency as a soldier approaching the city?"

There is no need to say such a shameful thing.

Tan Jing didn't want to answer.

Drink a chrysanthemum cup with your head down.

The silent silence had already told Bai Yonglong and Guan Guangyan that what Chang Hu said was true.

"No, is it possible that Tiger, Lao Tan, and the others are furious at An Xia?" Back in the utility vehicle in the Erying District, Bai Yonglong especially didn't believe it. He said to his partner, "How do I listen? Very hanging."

Guan Guangyan smiled and said, "What's so susceptible? What happened to An Xia, everything is possible."

"Rogo in our second camp was found together with her assistance. Rogo mentioned many times that Anxia is not like a newcomer, but more like a fighter with rich experience in jungle warfare.

"This year's win in the first camp is more beautiful than ever, and our second camp is helpless."

"Before this, you were still thinking about how to bring An Xia Hang to our second camp area. How did you ever think that she had pitted our second camp area?"

"I didn't believe it or not, I only believed in the facts that I saw with my own eyes."

"The facts tell me that An Xia is not an ordinary woman and is destined to be extraordinary."

Not an ordinary woman, destined to be extraordinary...

Bai Yonglong nodded in approval.

Lao Guan was right, the little girl was really good.

She seems to be born for the team.

Entering the team, like a fish in the water, like a pearl reflecting in the moon, no matter how dark the night is, she will not be able to conceal her splendor, and she will be noticeable wherever she goes.

### **Chapter 338: capital**

It was half past three in the morning, and the two bosses in the second camp simply washed and lay on the camp bed that just allowed one person to sleep on his back, ready to rest.

Before going to bed, Bai Yonglong whispered, "Don't say it, I really can't bear Xiao An being punished. Punish us, I admit it."

"Go to sleep, I have a hunch that I won't be punished." Instructor Guan yawned. "The other five people in the first camp will be brought back. The matter will be investigated as soon as possible."

In the depths of the jungle, soldiers in a camp drove along with five men from neighboring countries wearing stars and moons.

These people must be handed over as soon as possible.

They went on the road without sleep, and the five men from neighboring countries couldn't stand it anymore.

"Can I take a break? We are really tired."

"Can you take a break! I really can't walk anymore."

"How can you do this, even if we are prisoners, we have the right to ask for a break!"

"I can't walk anymore, you want to go, you go by yourself, I want to rest!" The arrogant man who was taught by An Xia not long ago began to do it again. After speaking, he squatted and sat down. gone.

this time.....

No one is used to him anymore.

Zou Jun directly took the weapons they had illegally carried, and coldly pressed the man's head, and said gloomily: "Don't go? The dead don't need to go. The living, you have to go. You choose!"

What to choose?

Definitely choose a living person to walk!

The man whose arrogance finally became arrogant, turned off again.

Oh shit!

They are so \*\*\*\* unlucky this time!

I thought I could make a big fortune, but I didn't expect to lose myself.

I didn't even expect that he would never use torture in private for abiding by the rules, and the fighters of Xia State who had a better temper than their own fighters were also much harder than ever before!

The temper is also much bad.

Bluffing that he didn't have the guts to cheat!

Stand up, drag two sore feet, and continue to walk.

It's a pity that An Xia is not there. If she wants to be there, she will definitely applaud when she sees Zou Jun being so tough.

I need warmth like a spring breeze.

How cruel to the enemy, it must be cruel!

Disobedient, punch.

Not honest, punch!

If you don't do it once, do it a few more times. As long as you are not afraid of death, you can challenge it.

Of course, in the face of enemies who are not afraid of death, you have to deal with them in another way.

For small chopsticks and small pieces, beating is the most direct and effective way.

Four o'clock in the morning

After flying to the helicopter transfer station to refuel in the capital, An Xia, who was awakened, took a look outside the cabin, thinking that he was in the capital.

"I'll go to bed again, I just arrived at the transfer station to refuel." Mu Chenyuan, who woke up a step earlier, reminded, "There are still two hours to arrive."

The low and steady sound is transmitted into the ear, which is reassuring

An Xia slowly closed her eyes again.

With him by his side, it's safe to sleep a little longer.

Six o'clock in the morning

The helicopter arrived at a certain helicopter base in the capital city and jumped out of the cabin. Several war doctors in white coats outside and the team uniforms greeted him immediately.

A few people respected and greeted politely, "It's been hard all the way."

An Xia returned the battle ceremony, and Mu Chenyuan handed the storage box to the soldiers, and said Shen: "It's not hard, it should be!"

The war doctor who took the safe deposit box cautiously did not stay much, and left quickly.

An Xia and Mu Chenyuan went to the Luer District Building.

Xia Houyu, who was temporarily sleeping in the office, was awakened by the mobile phone alarm clock, and then there was a knock on the door.

"War commander, the helicopter has arrived in the capital, Mute Zhan and An Xia have rushed to our area."

It is the voice of the civil servants.

Xia Houyu, who was busy until three o'clock in the morning, got up from the sofa, washed up in three minutes, and then stood in front of the appearance to tidy up his uniforms, and waited for the two to come over while handling official duties.

### **Chapter 339: Caught off guard and met the elders**

Eight o'clock in the morning

An Xia and Mu Chenyuan arrived at the Luer District Building.

Confirm the identity and let the battle post.

Walk along the avenue for a hundred meters, walk to the main building, prepare to climb up the steps, and from the side, a line of big men in uniforms, all of which are battle star epaulettes.

Minimum Samsung.

The highest twelve stars.

There were six people in total, and several guards followed behind him.

Mu Chenyuan didn't pay attention at all, turned his head to remind An Xia to be careful to raise the steps, his eyes were inadvertently turned to the side, and his steps stopped.

"What? Met an acquaintance?"

An Xia also paused and looked to the side along his line of sight.

General Xia Guo, sonorous step by step, stepped up the stairs first.

The highest general twelve stars.

Taking a look, An Xia calmly retracted her gaze.

She still met Xia Guo's Twelve Star Warlord, and there was no fuss.



Mu Chenyuan has taken a new step, his handsome face is calm, and he replied in a low voice, "Well, acquaintance. Be careful of the steps."

It's most normal to meet acquaintances in my land area.

An Xia didn't think much about it, but instead said, "Should I go over and say a greeting?"

"No, let's go, go to the office of General Xiahou first." Mu Chenyuan's eyes narrowed slightly, pressing the helplessness deep in his eyes.

This is really a coincidence.

I have come back many times without encountering it once.

Accompanied An Xia back once, and met directly.

An Xia did not ask more, personal matters, and more questions.

Later, An Xia Ting regretted asking more at that time.

When approaching the bright and reflective hall on the floor, the dignity and solemnity rushed to the face, and the spirit was uncontrollable, and he subconsciously acted in a straightforward manner, and did not dare to behave improperly.

The elevator was on the right, and Mu Chenyuan led An Xia to walk.

I just met the big guys on the steps waiting for the elevator.

Mu Chenyuan didn't stop, and An Xia didn't stop, and walked straight over.

The sound of footsteps alarmed the warriors who were discussing something in a low voice, and all of them looked up sharply.

Suddenly, the air is full of oppression.

An Xia, with a straight back, did not squint, took out the aura of the lord of her imperial realm, walked calmly to the elevator and waited.

The momentum was too strong, and the guards who were accompanying him straightened their backs and followed An Xia with their eyes.

Seeing this, Mu Chenyuan knew that he was worried again.

Faced with so many warriors, and there is still a twelve-star warrior, Anxia has no psychological pressure at all.

Calmly, except for himself, no one else exists.

As for the momentum...

Just look at the expressions of several low-ranking fighters, and you can see that their eyes are full of surprise.

They will be under pressure in front of the Twelve Stars, and this... new recruit?

New member?

The little girls who are still new recruits all behave like a general, with a strong aura and a frightening aura, standing next to them, without a trace of unnaturalness.

The elevator jingle arrived, and the leading Twelve Star Warlords smiled and waved to An Xia, "Come on, little girl, come with me."

Beside, Mu Chenyuan's thin lips pressed a little, his eyes deepened helplessly.

Reporting to his work, and encountering his father by chance, it happened to make him wonder if Xiahou Zhanjiang had told his father in advance.

Hearing this, An Xia was really not polite, and said to Mu Chenyuan: "Together."

They can only be together. After seeing his father's face, Mu Chenyuan followed An Xia's steps and stood at the elevator door.

"Ding Dong..."

The elevator door opened, and the guard raised his hand to block the door, ready to let the Twelve Stars advance.

Instead, Mu Changye let An Xia go first, "Little girl, you go first. We are crowded, don't crowd you."

An Xia was not polite, and walked into the elevator.

Mu Changye's indifferent habit of "before I leave, everyone behind" made Mu Changye couldn't help but look sideways.

The little girl is kind of interesting.

Is the last name "Ann".

### **Chapter 340: Who dare to be wronged for me?**

After getting in the phone, An Xia politely set aside a small space for the warriors behind to stand in.

Well...

The twelve-star warlord next to him smiled to the warlords outside: "You guys, wait a minute for your hard work, let's take the lower elevator."

"I want to get to know their basic situation with this new recruit alone. With you here, don't scare the new recruits anymore."

The several senior warlords standing outside the elevator looked at the young recruits who were standing beside their twelve-star warlords, who were not at all stage fright, and their eyes were a little subtle.

This young recruit with a straight waist, cold eyes, and a normal look, looks like a young recruit who will be scared by them.

"Okay, please please first." The first three-star warrior smiled, then smiled at An Xia, standing outside the elevator collectively, without following closely.

The same goes for the two guards.

All Mu Changye stopped.

In the elevator, Mu Chenyuan rubbed his temples like a headache.

He was thinking about whether to introduce him to An Xia.

Mu Changye didn't ask his son to introduce him, he didn't have the slightest air, and chatted with An Xia, "Xiaoxin, what is your name, how old is this year."

An Xia didn't immediately answer, turned her head, and glanced at Mu Chenyuan, meaning: Are all the generals on your side so approachable?

Don't say it yet.

Xia Houyu is like this, Chang Hu, Tan Jing, Bai Longlong, and Guan Guangyan are like this. Every time he talks to An Xia, he laughs, just like his neighbors.

So that An Xia had the illusion at this moment that Xia Guo's fighters were all approachable.

Mu Changye didn't understand the meaning in An Xia's eyes, and mistakenly thought that the new recruit was afraid of his son and did not dare to talk to him.

Secretly stared at the amorous feelings, the son who used to scare the girl away, his smile became more gentle, "Don't be afraid, he is just a special fighter, my battle rank is much higher than him, I'm here, you don't care if you are a newcomer. say."

It's rare to see his son and the girl go together, he can't hold back, he has to let the little girl know that their Mu family's elders can't be the best.

An Xia has never been afraid of Mu Chenyuan.

Hearing this, he said indifferently: "An Xia, eighteen years old."

Asked again, "What's the matter with you?"

bingo!

Sure enough, it was the little girl surnamed "An".

It's just a little bit young at this age.

Eighteen years old

The son is 7 years older than her!

What a kid!

I'm a bit dishonest.

It is clear that the old cow eats tender grass! !

Mu Changye stared at his son secretly again, and continued to understand An Xia's personal situation openly, "Have you been working hard in the team? Has anyone deliberately embarrassed you? Has anyone wronged you?"

You don't need to know your personal data, you know all about it.

I don't know my personal situation. I take the opportunity to get a better understanding.

Turn around and tell the lady to listen.

To reassure the wife, their son is a little bit colder, and there is hope of ending singleness anyway.

An Xia was actually reluctant to answer in her heart.

It's annoying to be questioned even in an elevator.

I didn't want to answer in my heart, but still said, but the voice was much colder than before.

"It's not hard, no one is embarrassed, who dares to give me wronged?"

Yo.

The little girl's temperament is tough.

"What about him? Has he been wronged for you?" Pointing directly at Mu Chenyuan, "He is your instructor, I don't look like a good...good instructor."

I almost blurted out as "I don't look like a good person".

Don't belittle your son too much.

Unlike a good person, it is easy to scare the hard-tempered girl away.