

Goddess 421

Chapter 421: Frightened

The old lady Ye's understanding of An Xia only remained timid and cowardly, but she accidentally killed Song Yanyan, the only daughter of Song Zhengwei in Xuancheng.

after that.....

Later, when the family fell, Song Zhengwei's natal family capital, Ai Shi intervened, only greeted the Bo family, let the Bo family contact the Song family, and used the Song family's hand to get rid of the stepdaughter.

Before long, the stepdaughter Ye Meng disappeared slightly, and no news from the Bo family returned to the capital.

The Ye family didn't want to have a feast with Ai's for the time being, and thought that the three stepdaughters were crazy, and their daughter An Xia was useless. If the family fell, the two mother and daughter would definitely not survive, so they both paid too much attention.

Never thought that, for a moment, they wanted the mother and daughter to return to the capital.

Even the little **** An Xia hooked up with the Fourth Young Master of the Mu Family!

Mrs. Ye sat on the sofa, closed her eyes and listened to the reply from the old man on the phone. The yin bird's expression swept across and said, "Mr. Bo, I have to tell you something very unfortunate."

"An Xia has hooked up with the Fourth Young Master of the Mu family in the capital, and the fourth Young Master of the Mu family takes good care of her. Your Bo family has done something to her. If she wants to retaliate, your Bo family is afraid Catastrophe is imminent."

Mu's family?

Old man Bo hasn't reacted yet, "Old lady, which one are you talking about?"

"Mu's house in the capital city, don't you know?" Old lady Ye opened her eyes, her turbid eyes burst into a gloomy cold, "Or do you pretend to be deaf and dumb in front of me?"

The old man Bo really didn't expect it. Hearing the words, he was stunned for four or five seconds before he could react, and his always steady and vigorous voice instantly tightened.

"Old lady, are you talking about the Mu family from the Shangsi family?"

Not only taut, but also a hint of trembling.

Mu's family!

An Xia, an orphan who was retired by their Bo family, has something to do with the Mu family?

Why does it sound like a fairy tale?

That's Mu Family!

Standing on the tip of the sky, even the Ye family dared not to offend the Mu family!

How could Anxia know the Mu family?

The old man Bo even became particularly solemn, holding his breath and waiting for Mrs. Ye to speak.

"Well, it's the Mu family. I don't know she has such a great ability!" These words brought questions and blame.

The old man Bo suddenly changed his face and said with a serious face: "Old lady, when this woman An Xia was in Xuancheng, she didn't show signs of beauty. The woman I saw was raised by An's family for a long time and couldn't make it to the table."

Otherwise, their Bo family will not retreat!

Although the Ye family is big, it is extremely difficult to ask for convenience in the hands of Mrs. Ye.

He already regretted getting on the boat of the Ye family at this moment.

Today's Ye family borrowed their Bo family's influence in Xuancheng and Southern Province, and won several big deals in just four months. Many groups that had business dealings with the Bo family have gradually moved closer to the Ye family.

Just yesterday, an old customer who had worked with their Bo family for nearly ten years told him directly that he signed a contract with the Ye family and will give priority to the Ye family in the future.

As soon as Ye Jia, who had settled in Southern Province, stood firm, he blatantly grabbed business with the Bo family!

What kind of in-laws are farting!

Knowing that the Ye family was such a rascal, he did not abide by the rules of the business field, it was impossible for him to promise Zhiqing and Ye family granddaughter to fall in love abroad.

Bo Zhiqing is now abroad, with Mrs. Ye Si's daughter Ye Lejing.

It was Ye Lejing who took the initiative to chase him. Bo Zhiqing, who was hurt by his affection, held an indifferent attitude and had just been together for less than two months.

Two young people are together, who knows if they can make it?

Chapter 422: Each have ideas

What made the Bo family unable to accept even more was that when the Bo family proposed an engagement, the Ye family, who said they wanted to marry, disagreed!

Until now, if the old man Bo hasn't seen Ye Family's face clearly, then his life is in vain.

Just because he saw it clearly, he didn't help the Ye Family pay attention to An Xia anymore.

The Bo family didn't have that ability either, and could inquire about An Xia's current situation from the team.

An Xia went to the team, and Old Man Bo knew exactly that day at the door of the special education institute.

The team's seven-star general came to pick up An Xia in person. It can be seen that An Xia has been highly valued by the team, otherwise, how could it be possible to send a seven-star general over to pick up An Xia.

It was exactly what he saw with his own eyes that day that he knew that the orphans who were swept out of the house by the Anjia and were retired by their Bo family were very likely to have other good luck.

He immediately left a hand without telling the Ye family.

Now, thanks to staying a hand that day, it gave the Bo family a ray of life, so that he was not too worried about what An Xia would do to the Bo family in the future.

Now the old lady Ye asked, there was no panic in Old Bo, and she said: "Old lady, you also know that our Bo family is not well-founded in the team. When An Xia went to the team, who else did you know? What kind of friends did you make? Madam, our Bo family really doesn't have the ability to inquire clearly one by one."

"Such major events can only be found out by the Ye Family, who has deep roots."

Holding the Ye family, slowly figured out a way to get out.

Old man Bo began to "disembark".

With such a great comment, Mrs. Ye's complexion improved a little.

It's not wrong.

If the Bo family knew the situation of An Xia's small base plant in the team, then it would not be the Bo family it is today.

"I also want to remind you for the sake of the two juniors being together. For your own sake and for the junior father, I advise you to pay more attention to Anxia."

"Although your Bo family doesn't have deep roots in the team, there are still some people. Try to find a way to find out where An Xia is, and then find a way to get the person away."

"You don't want to one day, An Xia will take advantage of the Mu family and turn around to free up the Bo family."

This is why the old lady Ye wants to contact the Bo family.

She wanted to borrow the hands of the Bo family to get rid of An Xia.

Even if something happened in the middle, it had nothing to do with the Ye family, it was all committed by the Bo family.

If the Mu family wants to help An Xia, they will naturally find the Bo family.

The Ye family was clean, no matter how good the Mu family was, they couldn't clean up the Ye family casually.

The old lady has a good abacus.

Not only had to get rid of people, but also let his own hands be clean and marry Ye Youyin into Mu's house.

But this abacus is so good that it has to be the abacus beads that the Bo family is willing to make.

Elder Bo is also a personal spirit, and now he is planning to get off the Ye Family's boat, how to do things for the Ye Family and act as the bad guy.

Hearing this, the old man Bo thought for a while, and said: "What the old lady said is that I really need to think about it."

He sighed, "Oh, that kid, I really didn't expect to be such a concealed temper. When she was in the family home, I met her several times. She was timid and weak."

"I never thought, An Jia looked away, and our Bo family also looked away. Now I have entered the team, climbed to the Mu family, and took his mother to treat the disease in the capital city. Something happened."

"The old lady also has to pay attention to it. Your stepdaughter should continue to be crazy. Once she wakes up, I am afraid..."

Chapter 423: The Bo family regrets it

I won't talk about the rest of it. How could Mrs. Ye not know what he was going to say.

The drooping eyelids were lifted, and the dark eyes gradually rose, "So, our two families need to work together, except for the worries!"

Old man Bo smiled in his heart.

Their Bo family has no worries!

When she retired, the little girl An Xia promised to be extremely refreshed, and she was even happier than his grandson after she got the token back!

It can be seen that the little girl is unwilling to marry into the Bo family in her heart!

The only thing the Bo family could not feel sorry for her was that they teamed up with the Song family to try to get rid of her secretly.

Looking back now, thanks to the ancestors of the Bo family, the Song family was not allowed to succeed, and the Ye family was not allowed to reap the benefits of the fisherman!

Ah!

Ye family should be the one who is really worried!

He had heard that Mrs. Ye had in her hands the dowry, property and shares that Elder Ye left to Ye Mengwei during his lifetime, and an island abroad!

Once An Xia had a relationship with the Mu family, when Ye Mengwei woke up, he said the matter. The Mu family asked the Ye family for An Xia to return the property belonging to Ye Mengwei, but the Ye family dare not give it?

Dare not!

Definitely!

Giving it is like cutting the bones and meat on the body!

In order to prevent himself from cutting bones and meat, the person who really wanted to get rid of An Xia was the Ye family.

The old man Bo was like Mingjing in his heart, but he agreed with him. He even took the opportunity to propose a real estate development project benefiting the Bo family. In order to stabilize the Bo family, Mrs. Ye pretended to consider it for a while before agreeing.

Only by giving the Bo family a bit of sweetness can the Bo family be able to hold onto the hands of the Bo family doing those dirty things for the Ye family!

Each of them had their own calculations, and at the end of the conversation, they ended the call with a smile.

As soon as the mobile phone was put off, the old man Bo turned a gloomy face and said to the housekeeper Liang Bo: "Next time, the young master will contact the house and tell him to find a chance to break up with Miss Ye Jia."

Uncle Liang didn't ask anything, and said respectfully: "Yes, sir."

"How is Hui Yi's recovery?" Old Man Bo asked again.

Liang Bo said: "I can get out of bed and walk."

It took a few months to recover before getting out of bed and walking. The start was really heavy!

Old man Bo leaned on the back of the sofa, closing his eyes and thinking.

After a while, it seemed that a big decision had been made. He picked up his mobile phone and told Bo Lirong, the third son in the team, to send a text message.

Mrs. Ye didn't say anything wrong, and he really wanted to prevent An Xia from turning around against the Bo family one day.

While there is still time, I have to reconnect with her.

Asked her son who was in the second district of Lu to find a way to contact An Xia and tell her that the Ye family wanted to play against her in the team.

That day, the seven-star general who picked up An Xia said he was Xia Houyu from Luer District, and he didn't know if his son knew him.

Hope to know.

I really regret it!

Very regretful!

Not long after the text message went out, the phone rang and the third son Bo Lirong called. He was also the only five-star fighter in the Bo family.

Not knowing what Bo Lirong said, the old man sighed heavily, "I thought it was not a big deal at the beginning. How did you think about it, alas!"

After saying these words, the old Po, who had always been very energetic, instantly wilted a lot.

"You also know that Zhiqing's child has eyes above the top. Since your Uncle An left, Anjia has been worse off every day, and Zhiqing's fiancée was raised by the Anjia. It happened that the Ye family had thrown out an olive branch to marry the Bo family. ,Ugh....."

There was another heavy sigh, not to mention the lack of energy, and the person seemed to be a few years old.

Looking at it now, I can see that it is an elderly man.

Chapter 424: Scolded

Bo Lirong is a five-star general in Lu Er District, and he is fairly decent.

After listening to the words of the old man Bo, his voice instantly became heavy and harsh!

"You are really getting confused as you get older! Now it's all free love, and Zhiqing doesn't like Miss An Jia, so you can tell Miss An Jia face to face!"

"What is it for him to run over to like Miss An Er! Is this Miss An Er? Zhi Qing is not sensible, you... Dad, why are you confused with you?"

"This matter, the Bo family is wrong first!"

"Now you see Miss Ann and Mu's family approaching, and you want to make a good relationship, Dad, you want to take all the good things in the world? Is it possible?"

"After all the organs are exhausted, it ends up in fear, Dad, I think you can choose a grandchild who can inherit the Bo family as soon as possible!"

"Just forget it! Before standing upright, the Bo family doesn't need his heir who will only cause trouble to the family!"

"Commander Xia Houyu, I am not familiar with him. I will find a way to contact him. Also, since Miss An is close to the Mu family now, you'd better not think otherwise! "

"It's broken, broken clean!" Bo Lirong said this sentence, his voice was deep and cold, extremely deterrent, and his heart sank.

Today, he thinks about all the past and regrets not.

The more I think about it, the more sluggish my spirit becomes.

Coupled with the cold drink of the third son, Bo Lirong, the spiritless old man's face was full of gray.

He really regretted it!

He didn't know until today why the Ai, Bo, and Song families have not dug out the backer behind An Xia!

It turned out to be Mu's house in the capital!

Mu's family was An Xia's sudden change, and it was the patron that brought down An's family in one day!

I had known that An Xia was so capable that he could get in touch with the Mu family. After retiring that day, why should he join forces with the Song family to target her again and again for the Ye family?

Not to mention that at the door of the special education center that day, before leaving, he intended to give An Xia eye drops in front of the seven-star warrior!

It's too late to regret, I hope there is still a chance to remedy it.

His voice was hoarse and withered and sighed: "Li Rong, the family is holding you back, you, you! Alas, forget it, don't contact the general in Xiahou either."

"Although our Bo family is ashamed of that girl from An Xia, it was me who came forward to clear up the account between her and the Song family. Now the Bo family and her are not in debt!"

Bo Lirong sneered, "Miss Song family is taking the blame! I really want to put it on the table, Miss Ann is not at all wrong!"

"You must never claim that you are the benefactor of Miss Ann! Since she is in contact with the Mu family, do you think she can't solve this by herself?"

"She can solve it! But it's..." Bo Lirong paused before saying: "But, she also took advantage of the Song family to resign her marriage to Zhiqing."

Bo Lirong only relied on the passage of the Bo family's grievances with An Xia passed by the old man, and then in the process of communicating with him, he concluded that the retiring was also An Xia's own plan.

"You think you are the old man who hooked the fish, Miss Ann is the fish who got the bait, don't know, she is the real fish hooker!"

"And you, you didn't even know that you were the fish in her hook!"

Old man Bo almost heard that he had a heart attack!

Liang Bo, who had been waiting next to him, hurriedly took out the medicine and gave him the medicine, "Slowly, the doctor said, it is not suitable for emotional ups and downs."

Chapter 425: The only sober person

Who would have thought that the Bo family became a fish instead!

The completely withered old man Bo didn't even have the strength to speak.

He wanted to refute the three sons, but he couldn't find a reason to refute.

The third son was right.

This is the only way to explain why An Xia agrees to divorce so readily.

Lose him, lose him...Oh!

Someone who has lived a whole life, half of his body has been in the loess, and he has been played in by a little yellow-haired girl!

Old, old.

Really old.

Calculating for a lifetime, and finally being calculated by others.

Old man Bo smiled bitterly and said: "It's done, don't teach me this old thing anymore. Xia Hou's side, you don't contact, as you said, since it's broken, just cut it clean."

"What happens to her in the future has nothing to do with our Bo family."

In exchange for Bo Lirong coldly snorted, "You are really old! Now you say it is clean again, do you think you can? At least let her know that our Bo family has no intention of being an enemy of her, and then we will treat her for what we did before. Apologize, get her forgiveness, then it will be called clean!"

His father is really old!

He used to be quite wise and wise, but now listening to his words, he is the one who always talks silly!

"It's done, let me take care of Miss Ann's affairs. You can take care of yourself at home."

"The more you have the spirit, the more you choose a qualified heir, I think the second brother is still a good one, and his temper is a bit warmer. It will not be too late to wait until Zhiqing can really stand up, and then hand the Bo family into his hands."

"The capital city is deep, so you can live in Xuancheng, whether the Ye family or the Mu family has nothing to do with our Bo family!"

Song family, Ai family, and Bo Lirong didn't mention it.

Bo Lirong explained everything to the end, and then ended the call.

The old man Bo held the phone and went back to the study alone, and didn't come out until dark.

On the other hand, Mrs. Ye also had her own plans.

Called her second son, Ye Hao, who is expanding business in Southern Province, that is, Mrs. Ye Si's husband.

He promised to give the Bo family a bit of sweetness, but it still had to be done.

It's a pity that Mr. Bo doesn't even want any sweetness here.

The third son was right.

The capital city is deep, not a place where their Bo family can set foot.

In the past, I wanted to take advantage of the Ye family's power to bring the Bo family to the next level and overwhelm the Song family.

Now that I don't have any thoughts, I only hope that the Bo family will be able to get through this disaster in peace.

Xia Houyu received Bo Lirong's call a week later.

On the internal phone line, Xia Houyu heard the document saying that it was "War Commander Bo Lirong". He wanted to refuse, but finally nodded in agreement.

At the gate of the special education institute that day, Old Man Bo deliberately gave An Xia medicine in front of him. After returning to the warhead, he checked Bo's house.

Naturally, I knew the existence of Bo Lirong.

There has never been an intersection, and the sudden call today is for the public? Or is it private?

Xia Houyu's impression of the Bo family was not very good.

But the impression of Bo Lirong was pretty good.

Otherwise, I won't change my mind to talk to him temporarily.

The moment Bo Lirong heard Xia Houyu's voice, he was relieved.

Finally there is a chance to speak!

After clarifying the matter, Bo Lirong solemnly said: "I have restrained my father and I will never contact the Ye family anymore. I wonder if you can help contact An Xia. My father and I want to apologize to her. Ashamed, now I just want to be able to make up for one or two."

An Xia does not need compensation or apology.

Holding Mu Chenyuan's mobile phone, An Xia said calmly: "The Bo family has nothing to do with me. I am not interested in their apologies and compensation."

Chapter 426: Don't disturb her

Bojia

I was left behind by An Xia, if Xia Houyu hadn't mentioned it, An Xia would never have remembered that she had ever had a confrontation with such a family.

It's also a confrontation.

The old man of the Bo family looked at his benevolent eyebrows, and he couldn't make sense of those things he did.

After so long, the only thing that impressed me the most was that Xia Houyu came to the Special Education Office to pick her up and take her to the team. Before leaving, the little old man pretended to tell her, but actually gave her eye drops in front of Xia Houyu. Operation, even if he hasn't corrected himself at his age, it is no wonder that he has raised a **** like Bo Zhiqing.

When Xia Houyu heard this, he couldn't help laughing, "Then I will relay your words to the Bo family truthfully."

"It's all, it's arbitrary, I don't care." An Xia is no longer interested in communicating, "Is there anything else? It's okay to hang up."

She was very busy at night!

The despised Xia Houyu has long been used to it.

Only An Xia dared to dislike him so blatantly.

"No, no, you are busy, you are busy." After Xia Houyu finished speaking, he suddenly said, "I forgot to tell you that Bo Lirong will be one of the judges of this preparatory special fighter selection. Are you afraid? "

An Xia was ready to hang up. Hearing the words, her eyebrows were lightly raised, and she couldn't say anything wanton.

"Afraid? What's so scary of me. Why, he still wants to wear small shoes for me? Besides, isn't there someone on top of me, is it possible that he can let him put on small shoes for me?"

"Oh, then the people above me are too incompetent."

Someone above is equal to Xia Houyu.

Although there is no need for someone to cover it, but if someone wears small shoes, she doesn't mind looking for someone on it.

Xia Houyu smiled loudly on the phone, "Yes, you are covered by someone! An Anxin can participate in the election, and there is nothing to worry about."

The little girl is really magnanimous.

There are people up there when you need him.

When you don't need him, you will dislike him if you say a word!

There is a kind of "I'm just like this, you love what you love" freely and domineering.

An Xia gave a light "Heh", threw the phone to Mu Chenyuan, and said with a cold face: "Don't bother me with such trivial things from now on, you can handle it whatever you want."

In order for her to successfully pass the selection of preparatory special combatants, Pidou had practiced several layers. They were good, and they wanted her for little things.

Can you stop holding her back?

An Xia said that she didn't like it very much!

After receiving the mobile phone, Mu Chenyuan's thin lips raised slightly, and a smile flicked through the depths of his cold eyes, "Okay, I will communicate with Xia Hou Zhanyu."

An Xia nodded and said lightly, "I'm going to the mountain."

Tomorrow is a rare day off in the class. After training at nine o'clock in the evening, Mu Chenyuan took An Xia to leave the camp and head straight to the training base in the mountains.

Tonight, Anxia needs two complete trainings. Parallel rope pistol shooting and long-range rifle shooting are all conducted in dark conditions, which is extremely difficult.

Xia Houyu called. The two had just got out of the car, and the smell of burning gasoline still remained around the stalled car.

Stepping on the unextinguished light of the car, the fully armed Anxia waist pistol, shoulder rifle, calmly rushed into the dark mountain base first.

She has never been afraid of the darkness, and it is no problem for a person to walk through the jungle alone, and the base in the mountains is a battleground, and there are countless probes and alarms hidden around, so there is no need to be afraid.

Even if Mu Chenyuan doesn't follow him.

Mu Chenyuan didn't follow up right away, he was asking whether the five-star warrior of the Bo family would be fair.

Chapter 427: Pretty

Xia Houyu had already contacted Bo Lirong's team and told Mu Chenyuan with a smile, "I'm pretty good, An Xia doesn't worry about wearing small shoes, you worry about it first."

"Bo Lirong told me that he has already had a long conversation with the Bo family, and that the Bo family will not have any further involvement with An Xia in the future."

"It is also impossible for him to cooperate with the Ye family to embarrass An Xia, not to participate, nor to intervene. This time I contacted me and told Ye Jia that he wanted to embarrass An Xia through his side, and was apologizing for what the Bo family did before. , It's an atonement for the merits."

"It's also to show me my attitude and let me rest assured."

When Mu Chenyuan heard the words, the coldness in his eyes faded a little.

That's great.

An Xia was worried about these twigs and leaves, he had to pay attention to it.

Without continuing to talk in detail, Mu Chenyuan ended the call and pursued in the direction An Xia was walking.

Over there, Xia Houyu slowly buckled the landline microphone, and a meaningful smile appeared on his lips.

Two young people, there is a play!

Internal digestion, very good, very good.

Old man Mu and old lady are already looking forward to drinking tea from his grandson and daughter-in-law.

Then he is looking forward to drinking a wedding wine!

It's sad to think about it, he hasn't even drunk the wedding wine of the members of the Wolves team!

A group of bachelors, who are not bad in appearance, have no character to say, why is it so difficult to find a girlfriend?

If this goes on, he thinks of planting a few peach trees in the base of "Broken Wolf"!

See if you can bring some peach blossoms back!

It seems to be fine too!

Even if the peach blossom luck is not recalled, the peaches can still be eaten, and it is not wasted!

After finishing get off work, Xia Houyu decided to implement the matter tomorrow.

Forget it tonight, call Polang to find someone at night, saying that he wants to plant a peach tree, and he must not be made fun of by those stinky boys.

An Xia, who had already climbed the rope, would have thought that the people who covered her were waiting to drink her wedding wine!

"Parallel Rope Pistol Shooting" is a life-and-death competition. It involves pulling two ten-meter-long ropes in mid-air. There is no protective net under the ropes, and they will die if they fall down.

On the other hand, Anxia needs to hold the rope tightly with one hand, and the other only needs to complete the reloading, and shoot at targets with a distance of tens of meters on the opposite side.

The target is an electronically controlled target, the distance is good, the drop is different, and the distribution is in a fan-shaped area within sight. Mu Chenyuan, who stands on the opposite side, passes through the night color instrument and looks at the figure climbing on the rope. Through the wireless microphone, he greets deeply Xia, "Are you ready?"

An Xia, who hooked the rope with one leg, looked at the faint green world, and answered calmly, "Yes."

"Start!" An icy order was given, and An Xia, who was tens of meters high in the air, began!

This training combines courage, arm strength, waist strength, leg strength, body balance, shooting level, and reaction ability into a comprehensive training.

Anxia's daily snack training is a comprehensive training.

In this way, her physical fitness and comprehensive ability can be improved faster.

Facts proved that the training direction that Mu Chenyuan arranged for An Xia was right. In less than ten days, An Xia's ability in all aspects improved with the speed of rocket flying, so fast that Mu Chenyuan was sometimes shocked.

Just like tonight's parallel rope pistol shooting, although there is rope shooting training in the camp, after all, today is Anxia's first rope combat training. The shock she showed was far beyond his expectations.

Not slow and messy, when the first electric target shot, she completed the first electric target shooting with extremely fast reaction ability after completing the loading.

The movements are clean and neat, so beautiful that he can't help but cheer in his heart.

Good job!

An Xia!

Chapter 428: Tired than snake

The electronically controlled target is not a fixed dead target. There are countless personally shaped electronically controlled targets in the sector, either upper body, or lower body, or arms, or half of the body, or even a leg.

Each electronically controlled target has one or two target positions. Only when the target position is shot, the mid-end of the electronically controlled target data will prompt to hit the target.

For example, if a half-human target appears, the shooting position must be the heart or the head.

Only shooting these two deadly parts will be counted, and shooting at other locations will not be scored.

Another example is the legs.

Only hitting the knee or ankle can be scored.

What's more abnormal is that these electronically controlled targets do not appear individually, but multiple simultaneously.

Just like now...

The three electronically controlled targets appeared at the same time, the half-human-shaped target, the leg target, and the shoulder target. Anxia must complete the precise shooting of multiple targets in the shortest time.

Hook the rope with one leg, load the bullet, stare at the front with cold eyes, raise his hand...

Mu Chenyuan held his breath tightly.

An Xia, come on!

His heart tightened, and Mu Chenyuan had unprecedented tension.

I have never been so nervous in my training assessment!

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

The gunshots, the target falls!

The three electronically controlled targets behind the hidden branches and leaves were all wiped out by Anxia!

Taking advantage of this, An Xia quickly hooked the rope forward!

Not only does she need to hit the electronically controlled target that will appear at any time, but she also needs to climb over this ten-meter-long rope!

These trainings are too familiar to An Xia!

I also practiced this way in my previous life.

The pain of training is less than what it has now!

The shooting of my own parallel rope pistol in the previous life was a real climbing frame over the cliff between the two mountains. If I accidentally fell down the mountain stream, there was only a dead end.

Unlike now, even though it was shooting with a parallel rope pistol, the rope was also suspended. If you really want to fall off the rope, you will be caught by the branches below, and there is still a glimmer of life.

The electronically controlled target will appear sixteen times. An Xia crawls while staring at the front fan-shaped area. As long as the target appears, he will shoot immediately.

Ahead, Mu Chenyuan looked at her figure hanging in the air, sweating in his palm.

It's not over yet, we need to continue.

"call....."

In the night breeze, a very small voice appeared, and at almost the same time, An Xia stared at the front and raised his gun.

"boom!"

Shoot down the shoulder target and score another point!

It is still clean and unaffected by the environment.

Mu Chenyuan bends his thin lips slightly.

An Xia has amazing talents in training, bold and careful, with a very clear goal. He shoots when aiming, and never hesitates.

The more you get along with her, the better you can understand why Xia Hou Zhanjiang always said that she was born for the team.

If the team is the sea, then An Xia is the fish in this sea. The sea can swim as far as the sea is wide.

An Xia has hit nine targets, more than half of the targets have been wiped out, and there is still time...

"There are three minutes left."

In the earphone, Mu Chenyuan's low voice came, reminding An Xia that the time was almost too late.

In about the same time, the next eight electric targets will appear more and faster.

An Xia's right hand entangled the rope, and the left leg of the rope hooked up quickly. At this time, she was like a snake walking on a tree branch, exerting force and maintaining stability.

Tired than a snake!

Three minutes is enough!

Yan Hong's delicate lips were raised a little, revealing **** people who did not belong to her age.

She has fought throughout her life, and she can survive time and time again, relying on her own strength.

Chapter 429: I will not be worse than you

Now she is down, but Mu Chenyuan gave her such a good step, she must pick up the steps and return to the top of the mountain!

Four electric shock targets appeared!

Mu Chenyuan tightened his fingers suddenly, his cold eyes staring at An Xia deeply.

The difficulty is getting bigger and bigger, can Anxia catch it?

The lower jaw was also tightened a little, and his handsome face became more and more fierce, like a handful of thousand-year-old snow on the tip of a snow-capped mountain, cold and sacred.

"boom!"

In the dark night, low and heart-wrenching voices rang continuously.

The bullet dragged the tail of the fire, like a meteor passing over the extremely dark sky, tearing through the night, and disappearing in a flash.

"Mu Chenyuan, I said, I will not be worse than you."

Her clear ding-ding voice floated into her ears, with arbitrary domineering, she said frankly, without realizing that she was defiant.

If you change it to say it by the side, it will only make people feel that this person is rampant, but An Xia speaks it out and only feels that she is acting upright.

Some people are born to stand in the clouds, strong and unattainable, and occasionally bow their heads to look down on the world, which can't help but be convincing and dare not make mistakes.

An Xia is like this, so is Mu Chenyuan.

They are them. They are unique and cannot be copied.

The muffled voice sounded again, this time, it was four more electronically controlled targets.

At the same speed, Anxia annihilated them.

Mu Chenyuan stood under the rope, raised his head, his cold eyes looked like stars falling, with a smile, looking at a calm, satiated figure that dropped his gun and landed.

He said lowly, "I never doubted every word you ever said."

She said that one day she would surpass him.

He has always believed.

She worked so hard, she was not afraid of hardship, and she was not even afraid of death. It was normal for her to surpass him.

But An Xia, the girl I like, he will also try to run forward, and will not stay where you are waiting for you to surpass.

The night was deep, and Anxia, who completed the first training, started the second training.

The training uniform rubbed the thigh, and the hot pain reminded An Xia to deal with the strangle. An Xia did not intend to stop and continued to complete the second training.

Data center in the first camp

Chang Hu looked at the data sent back, and hadn't recovered for a long time.

That little girl, really!

One word: cattle!

Turning his head, he said coldly to the platoon and Ban next to him: "See you? Did you see? I'm sorry? Don't you want to face? I'm still a little girl, a new recruit who doesn't even have a title!"

"Look at their achievements! Look at their skills! Parallel rope pistol shooting, sixteen electronically controlled targets, completed in 7 minutes!"

"Look at your results, are you embarrassed? Ah, are you embarrassed?"

"The best time is 8 minutes and 43 seconds. I'm so **** happy. At this moment, I want to draw my ears! What can I be happy about? What can I be happy about?"

"The new recruits can finish in 7 minutes and 31 seconds. You are more than a minute slower than her!"

More and more I just want to warn and be vigilant, how can I know...

Oh grass!

More and more angry!

I was so angry that I wanted to drop the chair.

No one dared to say anything, silently enduring the boss's thunderous anger.

It's really embarrassing.

The embarrassment was lost to grandma's house.

I really didn't expect that little girl An Xia was so awesome!

The combatants who crushed the sharp knife squad day by day did not dare to breathe.

But then again.

Wasn't it also An Xia's credit that the first camp was able to win the second camp last time?

Chapter 430: Strength sling

I have been crushed for a long time, and I have been crushed more often. To be honest, I feel a little numb in my heart.

The gift of talent is really an excessive preference of God!

Talented people, as long as they work hard, they often get dozens of times more than ordinary people.

Ordinary people, it is not that they don't work hard, they work hard, and the harvest is far inferior to the talented people.

That little girl An Xia belongs to the darling favored by God!

The fighters of the sharp knife class worked hard enough. They entered and exited with An Xia every day, and were trained at the same time. With each assessment, An Xia was a fighter whose speed was visible to the naked eye and surpassed a few years in a flash.

It's not that I'm not jealous, but I'm really jealous.

Only for envy.

Fortunately, Chang Lao also understands this.

After he finished speaking, he threw his hat on the table and sighed: "I also know that you are also aggrieved. Whoever changes this kind of thing will be aggrieved."

"An Xia is talented, but it is inseparable from her efforts. Look at these new recruits, who can endure like An Xia?"

"Where did Cheng go? I used to rely on myself as a sports student with good physical fitness. I clamored every day to compare with An Xia."

"As a result, it took less than a day to come to our sharp knife squad, and I couldn't stand it and wanted to go back."

"They are all 18 or 9-year-old girls, and their physical fitness is also not bad. Now, one is in the sky and the other is on the ground. There is no comparability at all."

"There is no need to compare with An Xia, everyone has to be depressed."

He is also depressed!

Such a good seedling, people who went out from one of their camps!

Strolling under his nose every day, and training with the fighters of his sharp-sword squad, just can't keep it!

He is so embarrassed!

It's boring, let's not talk about it.

"You will work hard in the future. Next year, we will have a competition with the second camp. We can't leave An Xia. We will lose again next year."

"If you can win, you will win."

"Changying, don't worry, we will never shame you!" A front row said in a deep voice, "Although we don't have Anxia's talent, we will definitely not relax ourselves!"

Yes, very good at talking.

Chang Hu's black face eased a lot. "It's good if you know it in your heart. I'm not comparing you with An Xia. How can people compare with people? People are more angry than people."

"What I want to say is that Anxia is so talented and so hardworking, so you should be so. Without talent, you can only rely on diligence! Diligence can make up for the clumsiness! Doesn't you understand?"

"clear!"

"clear!"

"clear!"

Listening to the sonorous answers from his subordinates, Chang Hu finally had a smile on his face.

What he didn't know was that An Xia in the previous life didn't know how much hardship he had suffered. After nine deaths, he came out of the abyss to have the talent they saw.

Talent is important, but it is inseparable from acquired efforts.

The technical soldier who was keeping an eye on the data called out a "report", interrupting the conversation between Chang Hu and his subordinates.

"Chang Ying, please tell me how to adjust the half-length target to six seconds."

"What?" Chang Huo, who had finally slowed down, raised his voice again, and the tiger stared wide and asked, "Did you hear me wrong? Confirm?"

I also knew in my heart that it was impossible to hear it wrong.

But I can't believe it!

The long-range half-length target of the rifle was born in ten seconds, which is fast enough!

Instructor Mu also asked for instructions to adjust to six seconds?

"Yes! Changying!" The technical soldier finished speaking, and waited for Changhuo's nod.

Parameter changes are not a trivial matter, and you also need to ask for instructions.