

Goddess 431

Chapter 431: Sweet as sweet

Chang Hu didn't nod his head immediately, he had to ask clearly.

Adjusted to six seconds, is this training for Anxia?

Instructor Mu trained himself!

Shen said: "Connect me to the two of them."

"Yes!"

After a few seconds, there was a beep, and the data showed that the two communication channels were connected to the terminal together.

Chang Hu said directly: "Instructor Mu, ten seconds and then six seconds, do you ask for it?"

"It's my request." An Xia replied first, "Ten seconds is the requirement of junior special fighters, and six seconds is the requirement of special fighters."

Chang Hu took a deep breath and said in a gentle voice, "Xiao'an, ten seconds and six seconds, don't look at the difference between only four seconds, but the difference is huge!"

"Ten seconds, you still have time to react, six seconds, basically you take a look, the bullet has not come out, the target has fallen."

That's something that special special fighters can do. You, you, you...you are a new recruit, okay, a very powerful new recruit, who has not even tried the primary and intermediate assessments, so jump directly to the special level?

Isn't it, too fast?

Chang Hu didn't say this.

He was afraid of hitting Anxia's and polarity.

As for the little girl, she is so good-spirited, she still needs special attention.

But An Xia is not a girl of eighteen or nineteen.

Immediately heard the unfinished meaning of Chang Hu's words.

The little face is cold.

The emperor, his temper is a bit erratic.

"Why, do you think I can't make it?"

"No, no! Absolutely not!" The little girl said coldly, and the Samsung warlord Chang Hu was inexplicably afraid of meeting for the first time.

What a ghost!

Why do you always feel this way? !

"I'm afraid you will be anxious for a while, and if you don't meet your expectations, you will be unhappy. Xiaolan, I'm afraid you will be unhappy."

"Everyone knows that training is so hard, but you don't feel that training is hard, it's more like enjoying."

"You are all enjoying. If you are upset, you just..."

What's the matter?

You have to work hard to coax the instructors!

An Xia's face was so cold that it was covered with a layer of frost, "I really want to fail. It's because of my lack of ability. There is nothing unpleasant."

"If you fail, you will succeed after practice!"

Chang Hu thought about it, that's right.

Xiao An is not the kind of temper that can't get up after failure.

But the more frustrated, the more courageous, the courage to make a bold statement.

That's it!

Just six seconds!

"Okay, I respect your idea. Adjust it to six seconds." Chang Hu said, motioning to the technician to adjust the parameters, and then smiled: "Xiao An, come on! I'm still sitting in the data center waiting for your good news. "

In case she does it within six seconds, that's really... that's really, he is happy and depressed!

I'm a little **** off now!

Look!

If he arrives at the front line, or becomes the boss of a certain special force, he will have the confidence to rob the Xiahou generals!

Unlike now, you can only watch, not stay.

Really depressed!

Hey, Xiao An, who is strong, hardworking and talented, can he lower his goal a bit?

Stop going to any special forces, stay in their first camp, okay?

An Xia, who is strong, hardworking and talented, didn't want to stay in the first camp.

She didn't even think about staying with the "Broken Wolves" team for a long time.

An Xia, who had been training for more than twelve o'clock in the day, interrupted the call and asked Mu Chenyuan coldly, "What about you, do you think I can't make it through like Chang Hu?"

Mu Chenyuan did not immediately answer, but smiled and asked, "Do you care about other people's thoughts and opinions?"

Chapter 432: Respect her from now on

...

These words, the rhetorical question is very level!

"No." An Xia raised her eyebrows, the little depression in her heart that was despised, because his words disappeared.

She feels that she can do it, then try to do it, it doesn't matter if she really fails, at least she tried, and she knows she needs to work harder to succeed!

What do others think and think, what to do with her!

"Come on, continue!" After a short adjustment, Anxia converged all emotions and entered the next round of training in the best state.

Talent is important, but the hard work of the day after tomorrow is even more important!

Along the way, An Xia has never given up on herself, nor has she been complacent because she has stood taller, surpassing countless people, and froze and stagnated.

Talent may disappear, but the hard work of blood and sweat will never disappear!

Taking a step, the inner thigh rubbed the position strangled by the rope, and the hot pain suddenly hit, An Xia's footsteps were short, and he did not stop, and continued to move forward without changing his expression.

Mu Chenyuan, who was closest to her, looked at her one by one, but he didn't feel relieved.

He felt sorry for her injury, but he would not feel relieved by it.

Long-range rifle shooting is already underway.

The half-length targets in the hidden bushes were only displayed for six seconds at a time, and almost immediately after seeing the half-length targets appear, they disappeared immediately.

At the same time with eye problems and fast hands, it is also very difficult to determine the possible position of the next half-body target.

Anxia set up his rifle and aimed at the target at a distance of three to four hundred meters.

The first goal appears!

"boom!"

The second goal appears!

Aim, shoot, all in one go!

It's too fast, it's too fast, it's so fast that An Xia can't even blink her eyes!

In the blink of an eye, one second passed!

She can't waste a second!

Mu Chenyuan tightened his thin lips.

The completion of the three targets was quite smooth.

There are seven targets!

Yiying District Data Center

Everyone tensed their bodies and stared at the changing four-dimensional linear environment diagram for a second.

Anxia is just a small light spot in the picture. The most direct change in the sketch map for each shot is the parameter change of the line target. Whenever a bullet hits the half-body target, the line target fluctuates, and then the parameters are displayed.

"Five seconds!"

The leader of the sharp knife squad said in a low voice, taking a few breaths next to him.

On the fourth target, An Xia made a hit within five seconds!

Chang Hu even changed his sitting posture.

I was still sitting on the back of my chair, but I was sitting straight now, keeping my eyes fixed on the parameter changes received by the data terminal.

The first target was completed in six seconds, the second target was still six seconds, the third was six seconds, and the fourth target was five seconds!

What does this show!

It shows that hitting the target within five seconds is Anxia's strength!

The first six seconds is the adjustment of her entering state!

Sixth target, five seconds!

The seventh target is completed, the eighth, ninth, and tenth are completed!

All five seconds!

Chang Hu rubbed his face. Just now, he shouldn't scold his subordinates.

Really, he really shouldn't be scolded.

An Xia's level is really not comparable to them!

Can't catch up if you die!

"When you see An Xia in the future, don't treat her as a new recruit anymore. Be respectful." Chang Hu sighed, "I have to be respectful in the future."

The team that speaks with strength, whoever has strength is the boss!

An Xia has that strength, she is the boss.

The leader of the sharp knife squad swallowed his throat, and said dryly: "So it seems that Xiao An had hidden his strength before."

...

Counting eyes to look at him.

The squad leader was stared at by them, "She usually trains very well, but she is not as good as tonight."

Chapter 433: Go on college entrance examination

The squad leader and An Xia are training together, and getting along day and night is the most familiar.

He can definitely tell everyone on the scene that An Xia is indeed not as shocking as tonight during training.

Not right.

It is usually shocking.

The most shocking tonight.

Isn't it shocking to reach the level of a special special fighter?

Chang Hu also knows that An Xia's performance in training is always impressive. He has paid attention to her performance. The little girl is improving day by day, and the speed of improvement is so fast. He always sighs with Tan Jing every time he sees it. one time.

But tonight, it can no longer be expressed with emotion.

The language is difficult to describe, and it depends on expressions to explain it.

"She's usually restrained, probably because she is afraid of hitting you." Chang Hu said calmly, and he has accepted the facts.

The fact is that a talented person can ride Qingchen, and no one else can compare it casually.

The squad leader was said to be blue and white.

It's embarrassing.

Also a little helpless.

They also want to become stronger and more powerful, but they have no choice but to do their best and still can't improve as fast as An Xia.

Everyone can only look up to talented fighters who work hard.

Over there, An Xia already knows her achievements.

Fairly satisfied.

Feng Qingyun said indifferently: "It's okay, it's up to the standard."

Finishing the shooting within five seconds is the level of her previous life.

But compared to the blue bird, it's so much worse!

The blue bird can complete the shooting within three seconds.

His talent is not worth mentioning in front of the blue bird.

Mu Chenyuan was very satisfied with An Xia's results, his cold eyes were narrowed, and he looked at her deeply, solemnly, and incomparably attentively. In those cold, dull eyes, there was only her figure.

"Very good results, six seconds for elementary special operations, five seconds for intermediate and advanced special fighters, you have reached the level of advanced special fighters."

Greatly exceeded his expectations.

Thinking that six seconds would be her best result, she didn't expect that what she really wanted to sprint was five seconds.

From the start of the fourth target to the end of the tenth target, it has been held steady for five seconds. It can be seen that five seconds is Anxia's true level.

An Xia can only say that he is satisfied with his results, not much happy.

He didn't even have any interest in Dot, so he took the gun away and said calmly: "There is someone more powerful than me, Blue Bird, her speed is three seconds."

"Very terrifying speed, nearly twice as fast as me. In battle on the battlefield, she completely crushes me, but whenever she shoots, you and I will be killed by her in seconds."

Fast and precise, that kind of speed is the speed she envy and want to have.

But no matter how she practiced, she couldn't practice what Jade Bird said: as long as she picked up the gun, she had the gun in her heart, and raising her hand meant aiming.

She had a gun in her heart, but raised her hand but couldn't aim immediately. There was a two-second transition in between.

It was these two seconds that were lost to Jade Bird.

Mu Chenyuan already knew where the Blue Birds came from.

It was a mysterious team whose entire warfare system could not be checked. The players who were able to enter this team were all very happy.

It's not an exaggeration to call them "Superman".

The Blue Bird is the 'Sniper King' of that team.

The king of sniper, who can fight with him?

He whispered: "Bluebird is different. She has such a speed that it is difficult to achieve one in a hundred years. Isn't it extraordinary to be able to sit on the throne of the king of sniper?"

The throne of sniper?

An Xia raised her eyes, "Such an energetic title? Is it all the sniper kings of the Three World Wars?"

"Almost." Mu Chenyuan said: "In several international competitions, she has made her opponents of various countries doubt her life. As long as her firing speed is higher, she ranks first."

Chapter 434: hurt

An Xia has always admired the strong, and has a competitive heart to chase the strong.

When Mu Chenyuan told what he only knew about the blue bird, the eyes of An Xia, who was resting on the tree, were bright and scary.

At this moment, she formed a great contrast with the indifference she was just now. The coldness between her eyebrows disappeared, and her extremely gorgeous face bloomed with unparalleled beauty. She was no longer cold, shining like the sun, and it made me want to get closer. .

Mu Chenyuan did not settle for beauty. He looked at An Xia, who was very interested in Blue Bird. He seemed to casually said: "There are not many opportunities to ask her for advice. Participate in domestic competitions or international competitions. Competition and selection are possible."

Just now, did he say that Blue Bird is too much honor?

So An Xia wants to quit?

An Xia really had the thought of quitting for a few seconds, but when she thought that since she had agreed to Xia Houyu, plus, Mu Chenyuan in front of her hadn't taken it down, her thoughts surged for a few seconds and then she was instantly suppressed.

Hearing this, An Xia thought for a few seconds before asking, "What about the joint exercise? Is there a chance to ask her for advice?"

Um?

He understands and asks her to say, it seems a bit deviated.

"Yes, but not necessarily. Last time, our team was against Demon King Li."

An Xia frowned, "Draw?"

"No." Mu Chenyuan shook his head. "The joint exercises in the six regions are different. exercise."

I see.

The possibility of encountering it is indeed a bit small.

but.....

An Xia narrowed her eyes slightly.

She remembered that in the last time she was parting in the capital, Aotoori said a word. She said that she was looking forward to meeting herself during the joint exercise.

It is because of her words that I have been thinking about it all the time, and I want to ask her for advice one day.

An Xia's advice was a confrontation.

"Tuck up your sleeves and look at the strangulation of your arm."

"Huh?" An Xia, who was thinking about something, looked at him, and Mu Chenyuan pointed to her left hand, pressing her thin lips a little, "The inner arm, right?"

Raising his hand, An Xia was about to press, and Mu Chenyuan quickly grasped his wrist and said Shen. "Don't press it."

"I'm not a clay doll." An Xia chuckled, pulled out her wrist, and rolled up her sleeves neatly.

I don't care if I will be injured for the second time.

Seeing Mu Chenyuan's eyebrows tightened, his thin lips pressed tighter than before, "You lighten it, the weather is scorching hot, and the wound is prone to inflammation after repeated stimulation."

An Xia said nonchalantly: "It's true, how bad is my resistance?"

He didn't mention a little injury, she didn't expect to deal with it at all.

"I'm coming..." The training is not relentless. At this moment, the soft-hearted Mu Chenyuan sighed, put the sanitary bag in her hand into her hand, and started to tie up the cuffs for An Xia.

The movements are very light, and the handsome face is very focused, Qingjun's jaw line is tight, and the cold air is lingering. Wearing a jungle training suit, he squats in front of her like this, carefully and tenderly dealing with her strangulation.

An Xia looked at her, her calm black eyes were surging.

I really want to...

I really want to rip off the cold and fearsome armor on him and communicate with him in depth.

His eyes gradually became hot, like staring at a plate of Chinese food, just waiting to take the chopsticks and forks, and eat into the abdomen.

The strangulation has been exposed, fortunately, it is not particularly serious, the skin has been worn out, and there is some blood, and it will be almost healed for a week.

Chapter 435: Want to eat

Pour the iodine, put it lightly between his fingers, and rubbed it carefully. Before she finished the rubbing, Mu Chenyuan couldn't help sighing because of her gaze.

Looking up, the cold, handsome eyebrows flicked helplessly, "An Xia, you look at my eyes now, as if you have been hungry for several days and nights, wanting to dismantle me and devour me until I don't even leave any scum."

The intention in his eyes is too obvious!

It was so bright that he didn't try to hide what he had done to him, cough...desire...read.

An Xia smiled.

She doesn't like to laugh, and occasionally a smile is like a scorching flower.

The smile this time was not the usual glamorous smile.

It's the kind of smile that is so bad that it is tinged with extravagance.

As if pulling people into a world of fascination and charm, she is the master of this world, just one glance will fascinate people's hearts.

The red lips moved slightly, and he smiled lightly, "You can see it? It's good, a little better. Then, when will you give it to me?"

The free hand has turned off the communication.

At this time, such words do not need a third person to know.

Mu Chenyuan's iodine application paused, and his cold eyes were indifferent. It was the Taoist who had been cultivated for thousands of years under the Bodhi tree, and he was not lost by the beauty in front of him.

"When will you understand what I said before, maybe, when you get older, you should have a chance to eat me."

An Xia will hook, and likewise, he will also hook.

She is a ruthless temperament, a ruthless person who will not be responsible even in bed, and now these sultry things are just talking.

He can't be too serious, but he can't be completely led by her nose.

Sometimes love is also a wrestling match, which requires courageous pursuit and timely release of water.

Hook up, let her taste some sweetness, and then it is possible to continue to compete with him.

An Xia raised her eyebrows when she heard that she had a chance to eat, "Really?"

"Have I fooled you to ask?" Mu Chenyuan smiled, and appropriately sacrificed a few seconds of hue.

In just a few seconds, An Xia hadn't seen the addiction immediately converged, and it was the cold, undesirable, unattainable, cold and powerful instructor Mu.

After the iodine was applied, Mu Chenyuan put away the sanitary bag, got up, and asked lightly, "Can you go now?"

The gaze swept across the inner side of her right leg. The abrasion on the inner thigh should be more serious than the abrasion on the arm.

An Xia got up and asked with a smile, "You can't go, can you still carry me?"

"No." Without hesitation, he coldly refused.

Training injuries are normal. If you get injured, you can treat the wound and take care of it. A small injury requires extra care. It's too squeamish to stay in the team.

It's even less suitable for joining a special operations department that might break hands and feet.

With such a cold answer, An Xia was not angry, but smiled.

There is a clear distinction between public and private, and there is a degree of care, yes, she likes this kind of clear treatment.

"Then what are you doing in a daze? Let's go."

An Xia Ni glanced at him, and the corners of his mouth kept a slight upward angle. The training boots stepped on the bushes and walked down the mountain.

After not taking a few steps, An Xia suddenly asked, "Instructor Mu, were you worried that I would go to them for the blue bird?"

...

Mu Chenyuan, who thought he had covered it up, unnaturally cleared his cough, did not conceal it, and nodded frankly, "Well, I almost thought it. Later, I understood that the advice you said was confrontation, so I was relieved."

An Xia deliberately asked, "Then you don't believe what I said?"

Mu Chenyuan shook his head, "No, I will also suffer from gains and losses."

Chapter 436: Will you go

Anxia turned her head and glanced at the man behind her, "I don't see it, I thought you had a chance in everything."

"You are a special case." Mu Chenyuan looked at her, his deep cold eyes were like an ancient well, under calm, there were ups and downs that only he knew, "I have always felt that you are in the team now, but yours Heart....."

Pausing, staring at her in front of him, Mu Chenyuan slowly tightened the corners of his mouth.

He didn't want to say the following words.

She was afraid of speaking out and tearing through the barrier completely, which made her even more unscrupulous.

An Xia didn't move any more, her smile narrowed with indifference, "What's wrong with my heart?"

She asked.

Cold, without a trace of emotion.

It was so cold that Mu Chenyuan's heart felt like an invisible hand, suddenly gripped.

"It's all about this, why don't you make it clear?" An Xia pressed hard, not giving Mu Chenyuan a chance to evade.

After a while, when An Xia started to feel impatient, Mu Chenyuan spoke.

"...Not in the team. I have always felt this way since you joined the team."

An Xia's vision suddenly turned cold, like a sharp arrow, and he shot straight at Mu Chenyuan who could see through her mind.

"From where do you see, my heart is not in the team."

She thinks that hiding is very good and has never left a trace in front of anyone. How did Mu Chenyuan see it?

After many years of training, all his emotions have never been shown to the face, and even the closest Tianshu and the others can hardly guess and see through him.

Mu Chenyuan, how did he tell?

The feeling of being seen through is pretty bad.

It's tantamount to being caught by someone's fatal lifeline!

The killing intent was faintly born, An Xia's eyes became colder.

Mu Chenyuan was a fighter, an excellent special fighter, how could he not see that An Xia was killing him.

Apart from helplessness, there was another minor injury.

It was her who really didn't believe him.

"You have been hiding well." Mu Chenyuan lifted away, crossed An Xia, leaving her deadly back.

Tell An Xia by action that he didn't believe that she would really kill him.

Leng Jian's eyes swept across his neck. In the end, An Xia did nothing and kept up with him.

"I feel, just feel." Mu Chenyuan walked step by step, hiding the sharp and handsome face in the dark with a bit of bitterness, "You are very hardworking, but you are not hardworking to stay in the team."

"It's more like in order to complete something that is currently incapable of doing it, you must improve your own strength, and choose to join the team and use the team as a platform to improve your own strength."

"Anxia, you may not have noticed it yourself. When you mentioned the team, you didn't have a sense of belonging. You are just a bystander, just relying on the team to improve your strength."

"When one day, your strength reaches the level that you are satisfied with, you will choose to leave without hesitation." Without stopping, walking down the mountain, the cold voice wrapped in the moisture in the mountain, dull and dull, very heavy.

An Xia pressed the corners of her mouth tightly, and the sharpness swept across the end of her eyes.

He was not wrong.

It's all right.

She didn't have a sense of belonging to Xia Guo's team, the biggest feeling was only the trust of Xia Guo's combatants.

This kind of trust, she has never had in the emperor domain.

In the imperial domain, the people who train with her are likely to kill themselves during the next training confrontation.

Xia Guo's fighters will not.

They believe in themselves and are more willing to help themselves,

Kill her?

That is even more non-existent.

It is this trust that makes her very happy.

Chapter 437: Have a little thought

But she really didn't know, but Mu Chenyuan could see the deep thoughts she had hidden.

An Xia didn't say a word until he came down the mountain.

Did not answer Mu Chenyuan's last question.

He asked, "Anxia, will you leave?"

Will you go?

She will go.

Are you really willing to go?

It seems, not willing.

I didn't know how to answer, so I just kept silent.

Let her think about it, and after that, she answered again.

Before going to bed, An Xia said to Mu Chenyuan: "I will answer you when I think about it."

Mu Chenyuan smiled and nodded, with tolerance and gentleness in his eyes.

However, what An Xia didn't expect was that he hadn't given Mu Chenyuan an answer, so he left here.

It went so suddenly that she didn't even leave a word to her.

It was the next morning that Chang Hu personally trained, and An Xia knew that Mu Chenyuan had left a camp at three in the middle of the night last night.

At this time, it was just a week after she went back to the mountain for training.

Another week passed, and Mu Chenyuan did not come back.

Two weeks later, Mu Chenyuan still did not come back.

After three weeks and one month passed, An Xia could pile up ten sharp-sword squad fighters at a time and become the victorious general of sharp-sword squad. Mu Chenyuan still did not answer.

Without him, An Xia had no way to contact the outside world, even Xia Houyu had no way to contact.

She is just a rookie, a rookie who is not qualified to use mobile phones on a daily basis.

Until the three-month recruiting period was about to end, I finally had a chance to call the family members.

The squad leader walked into the dormitory holding the wireless landline, and Yu Li said "gathering". All the new female recruits in the dormitory lined up from low to high, waiting for the squad leader's instructions.

An Xia stood second to last.

The bottom female recruit is 1.72 tall, four centimeters taller than Anxia.

A few people stood in line, and the squad leader smiled and said, "Don't be nervous, don't be nervous, order anything tonight, come and take out the little pony."

"Yes!"

Looking up in unison, after almost three months of training for new recruits, everyone has the temperament of a fighter.

No longer ignorant, delicate and squeamish, earth-shaking changes have taken place in his eyes and temperament.

Mazar took it out, a few people sat in a row, the monitor raised the wireless landline in his hand, "Tonight, you are allowed to call home for three minutes each."

The audience was silent, unable to believe their eyes widened.

No way!

so good?

Fraud!

Silently focused his eyes on An Xia.

An Xia, An Xia, the mind calls An Xia.

Just ask what's going on?

It always feels bad.

An Xia didn't receive the "Intention", she was thinking about whom to call.

Ye Mengwei had Tianshu and the others to take care of him. He went to visit the capital some time ago and everything was fine.

The hospital is also looked after by Mu Chenyuan's third sister, so there must be no problem.

Only Mu Chenyuan can think of it.

But what the monitor said was calling the family, family, family...or else, it's Ye Mu.

An Xia, who had just decided who to call, heard Chen Daili weakly ask the monitor, "Squad leader, can I discount the call in three minutes?"

"Yes!" The monitor said with a smile, "You can allocate these three minutes freely. Remember, there are only 180 seconds, and one more second is impossible."

Chen Daili was so happy that she threw her arms, "Oh, that's great!"

After being excited, I am not sure about asking again and again, "It's really possible to call? Monitor, you really didn't lie to us?"

I still can't believe it.

Chapter 438: Boyfriend

The main reason is that I don't believe in the pie-in-the-art thing in the world.

"Mom, Dad, I'm fine. Everyone takes care of me. I'm used to it and I haven't been wronged at all. I like the team very much, ah, they are all very good. Don't worry about me..."

Tears "rushed".

I have to pretend that I don't want my parents to know that she is crying.

The emotions of the other new recruits were also affected, and all of them were blushing.

An Xia didn't.

She has never had the habit of crying.

No matter how sad it is, I will deal with it calmly.

After talking for about two and a half minutes, Chen Dali reluctantly hung up the phone.

The red nose dialed a group of mobile phone numbers.

It's her boyfriend's number.

The voice of the young man came, and the new recruits all smiled "hehe".

"Chen Dali, it turns out you are in love."

"Good guy, so tolerable, I can't see that I miss your boyfriend at all."

Living together for nearly three months, everyone really didn't know that Chen Dali still had a boyfriend.

I thought she didn't.

Chen Daili was so ridiculous that she blushed and she was embarrassed to talk too much intimacy with her boyfriend.

Under everyone's eyes, how am I embarrassed to say.

I used to say "I miss you, love you, what a fuck, kiss you," when I said it, my face flushed with shame.

Thirty seconds came to an end soon, Chen Daiyu put down the microphone and plugged the landline into the hands of the next recruits, pretending to wave his hand, and hummily and explaining, "Isn't it normal to talk about a boyfriend? What a waste."

"It's a bit hot, I'll go out and wash my face."

When he finished speaking, he got up and left as if fleeing.

Behind them, the new recruits "chuckled" into a ball.

Chapter 439: Boyfriend needs care

The monitor even said quietly: "I'm so miserable, I'm 24, and I don't have a boyfriend yet."

The squad leader is Wu Wu, a two-year communications soldier in the first barracks.

Oh, heartbreak.

24, she has no boyfriend yet, and 20-year-old Chen Daili has talked about her boyfriend!

A new recruit smiled and said: "Squad leader, don't be sad, I'll be single with you! I don't have a boyfriend either."

Not to mention, Wu Wu became even more 'sad'.

"You are only 20 years old, so you don't have to talk about boyfriends so early. I'm 24 and I haven't been in a relationship yet."

"Squad leader, you are so pitiful, I've talked about it, I didn't break up until the team."

Wu Wu clutched her chest, "Don't tell me, it hurts here!"

I knew it, I knew she had a boyfriend when she was in college!

An Xia, who has been silent, said slowly, "I don't have a boyfriend, and I haven't talked about it."

? ?

All looked at An Xia.

An Xia has no boyfriend? Haven't talked yet?

How can it be!

Yu Tong said, "Are all the boys in your school blind?"

Great beauty!

No one won An Xia?

"You didn't dare to chase me." An Xia slowly said that he didn't have a boyfriend.

Huh? !

It is possible!

If you want to chase Anxia, you really need a strong heart.

As far as the look in her eyes and the murderous aura, the squad leader is afraid.

They are even more afraid!

I'm afraid, no matter how beautiful I am, I dare not chase.

It's so pitiful, all the big beauties are scared away from suitors.

"Then you still charge a little in the future, don't scare people away."

"Cough, cough, cough, I think it's okay, as long as I am interested in chasing An Xia, how can I be scared away."

"That's right, if you have the heart, you won't be scared away, if you don't, you will be scared away if you just want to play!"

An Xia listened, as if thinking of something, she narrowed her eyes slightly.

If you have the heart, you won't be scared away.

Boy friend.....

A face flashed in his mind, it was Mu Chenyuan.

It seems that he is the only one who hasn't been scared off by himself, and still wants to have a love affair with himself.

Talking about love is a troublesome thing.

Isn't it a bit bad?

I don't know what his situation is now. Why don't you call Xia Houyu to ask?

Well, just ask.

Anyway, it's the bed partner that I like, who cares a lot, maybe it can take people down without medicine.

The new recruit holding the landline had already dialed the home phone, Wu Wu made a "hush" motion, and everyone fell silent.

Like Chen Dali, tears burst into her eyes when she heard the voices of her parents.

Calling one by one, crying one by one, the parents still endure not daring to cry, and when they talked to their boyfriend, they were crying!

Fortunately, only three new recruits have boyfriends!

It's Anxia's turn.

An Xia didn't call Ye Mengwei's cell phone. It was nine o'clock. Ye Mengwei went to bed at 8:30 every night, so she chose to dial Xia Houyu's cell phone number.

He didn't press the speakerphone, and after connecting, An Xia said indifferently: "It's me."

It was so cold that the new recruits next to him did not dare to breathe when he heard the atmosphere.

what happened?

Why are you so indifferent when you call your family?

Does An Xia have a bad relationship with her family?

Secretly speculate, sit upright, for fear of disturbing An Xia.

Xia Houyu was surprised, "An Xia? What's wrong with you? Is something wrong?"

Very unexpected and very nervous.

She had never found herself before, and suddenly called, worried about whether something happened in the first camp.

Chapter 440: All hits

An Xia heard that Xia Houyu was a little nervous, and said calmly: "I'm fine, I want to ask him when he will be back."

Xia Houyu breathed a sigh of relief instantly.

It turned out to be asking Shen Yuan.

He laughed, "You said Shen Yuan, are you not used to it after he leaves?"

"Yeah." An Xia single-character echoed, it was hard to say too much, there were still people around. exist

Xia Houyu glanced at the date, and had been away for two months. "It is still unclear. He is not in Xia now and his return date is unknown."

Going to perform a mission abroad?

An Xia's eyebrows suddenly became colder, "Very dangerous?"

Wu Wu and the new recruits straightened their backs.

At this moment, An Xia was so cold that it was like a sword out of its sheath, killing people at any time.

"Yes." Xia Houyu only replied one word. The shorter the word, the bigger the matter.

An Xia pressed the corners of her lips, "I'm hanging up, goodbye."

The return date is unknown, it is dangerous...

"Click" hung up the phone, An Xia handed the seat to the last new recruit.

She stood up and spread out coldly, the monitor Wu Wu couldn't help standing up together, "An Xia, you..."

"I'll go outside for a walk, you continue." An Xia interrupted, leaving the dormitory with an air-conditioning.

Yu Tong wanted to chase it out, but Wu Wu was summoned, "Don't go, An Xia doesn't want to be disturbed now."

As a squad leader, you need to know a little bit about the new recruits below.

"But she..."

What else did Yu Tong want to say, Wu Wu solemnly said: "She left because she didn't want us to see. You will only be disturbed if you are past now."

An Xia is the most assertive of these new recruits. Although she is the squad leader, An Xia has always been training with the fighters in the sharp knife squad. She, the squad leader, has never cared about her. At the moment, An Xia obviously has As a squad leader, she has to pay attention to her concerns.

Seeing this, Yu Tong didn't chase it out.

Looking outside with a worried look, he sat back on Little Mazza again.

Outside, Chen Daili, who was blowing the heat, saw An Xia coming out, and she was surprised: "An Xia, why are you coming out? Hahaha, you won't be like me, I'm embarrassed to be teased by them."

An Xia walked from the dark to the light, and Chen Dali could see that her face was not quite right.

He immediately stopped smiling and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter? Homesick?"

An Xia raised her eyes quietly, thinking about it for a while, and asked, "How does it feel to fall in love with someone?"

Suddenly want to know.

"what!"

She asked Chen Dali down when she opened her mouth.

It took a while before he said, "How do you feel about it? It's hard to describe. Sometimes I'm happy, sometimes I'm angry, and sometimes I have dreams."

An Xia was confused when she heard, "Can you elaborate more?"

Happy?

angry?

dream?

How does it feel? !

Chen Daili didn't know how to say it. After thinking for a while, she said, "That is when you see this person, you will be very happy. When you don't see him, you will read it, and you will even dream of him in your dreams."

"Although sometimes he is very angry because of him, but as long as he coaxes himself and forgive him immediately, he will feel that he has a good vision. Having such a good boyfriend is very proud of him!"

An Xia: "..."

This feeling, why did she get all the tricks?

No way!

No way!

No way!

She has subconsciously regarded Mu Chenyuan as her boyfriend?

How can it be!

She just wants to have **** with him, she doesn't want to love anyone at all!

"There will be some time, it's special... uh... special..."

"What's so special?" An Xia asked, her little heart beating up and down at this moment, fast and slow!