

Goddess 451

Chapter 451: Bitter tears

Is it possible that An Xia has already convinced Tan Jing without needing to explain it himself?

Xia Houyu thought about it, the more he thought about it, the more he couldn't fall asleep, so he just got up.

At half past four, it was almost bright.

Tan Jing wanted to make a call, but the phone was picked out, and then he took it back silently.

He sighed: "Oh, well, Chang Ying and I really can't do everything about you. Everything, obey the arrangements of General Xiahou. Xiaohan, you...you have to protect yourself!"

"Last time you had Instructor Mu by your side, Chang Ying and I were relieved to let you go out for exercise. This time, you are the only one, so be careful."

Only eighteen years old, the eighteen-year-old girl is in the society, still studying!

But she has already started desperately to protect the country's safety.

An Xia raised her eyebrows, smiling like a hot sun, "That is definitely to protect yourself, I haven't lived enough yet!"

She was given a chance to be born again, and she cherished her life cruelly.

It is impossible to die.

At five o'clock in the morning, An Xia went out with four experienced border policemen with very strong combat capabilities.

The means of transportation is: helicopter.

Landing point: a certain point thirty kilometers away from Damzhai.

At this time, the sky was bright, and it was gloomy light.

Heavy rain is coming.

Fang Yue sat in the attic of the cottage, looking at the other side of the mountain with empty eyes.

Behind him, two powerful villagers armed with guns and Wukong stayed at each step. These were to protect her, but also to monitor her and beware of her escape.

"Squeak, squeak..."

Fang Yue remained motionless and continued to look forward when someone came up on the old wooden ladder.

Someone stood behind Fang Yue. He was a middle-aged man with dark skin and facial features. He was not tall, about 1.7 meters, but very sturdy. At first glance, he was a ruthless character.

Coming up, he hugged Fang Yue and kissed her fiercely.

"What are you looking at." He asked, speaking in the local dialect of Zhaili.

Fang Yue let him hug her waist tightly, raised her hand, hooked the hair scattered in front of her eyes and blocked her eyes to her ears, and lazily said: "Miss my brother, when are you going to let me see him?"

The man's smiling face instantly collapsed, gloomy, like a scimitar soaked in blood, "You follow me back, as long as you see your brother?"

"Mother Sada, you promised me, not my own initiative. Why, do you regret it?" Fang Yue twisted her waist and looked at him coldly. Go, you have to regret it, I'll go right away!"

Angry, angry is also a beautiful woman, sexy, coquettish, like a poisonous flower, knowing that it is poisonous, still can't help but want to kiss.

Mother Sada's eyes gradually darkened, and finally fell on her plump chest, with an undisguised impulse in her eyes.

He picked up the person, glanced at the two people who were still standing in the attic, sternly, "Still standing? Want to see? Get out!"

Fang Yue struggled, "Damn, let me down! Are you the **** beast? You know estrus all day long! Take me to see my brother! Fuck your mother, my old lady came running with you, not to have **** with you!"

Very wild, like wild cats, with a variety of styles, which makes men obsessed.

Mother Sada picked her up and fell onto the bed. The moment he pressed her down, he smiled coolly, "I want to see your brother, you can. First of all, I have to know whether you are behaving or not, if you really follow Laozi."

Fang Yue scolded Xia Guohua, and his mother Sada also returned to Xia Guohua.

Chapter 452: Waiting for the tiger

He is one-third of Xia Guo descent, and he can speak Xia Guo dialect as well as other national dialects, and the local dialect in Zhaili is his most commonly used language.

Fang Yue got angry and raised his foot to kick his belly, "Fuck you, my old lady will follow you without her life, are you the **** still suspicious of me? Are you a **** human? Get out! Get out of my mother!"

The women who came out of the road said swear words one after another, dirty and cruel, unbearable.

Partially, the mother Sada loves her wild energy.

He pressed the person onto the bed, raised Fang Yue's hands to the top of his head and pressed tightly.

It seemed like a smile but was not a laugh, and it was cruel, "Smelly girl, few of you can understand this mind. You are now willing to follow Laozi, who knows what the **** is going on behind the scenes."

"You'd better be honest, no matter how much I indulge you, I will have a **** measure. If you dare to betray me, I will kill you immediately."

"Everyone knows that my mother, Sada, can't stand betrayal the most. Anyone who betrays me, I **** let him be buried with him!"

It is a warning and a threat.

Fang Yue's pupils tightened, and she turned coldly and "pooh", "You **** don't scare my old lady here! Give me a word, where is my brother!"

"My mother tried her best to save him, her life was bad, and his mother was taken away by you! It's been three years, and I haven't seen my brother for three years, and said! Did you kill him? !"

He didn't give in so easily. His hands were squeezed to death, and his body and legs could still move. Fang Yue, who was aggressive-tempered, yelled and struggled to escape.

There is still no way to get out of the hands of the Muay Thai mother Sada.

The more you want to break away, the more you arouse the desire to conquer the mother Sada.

The cruel man in his eyes raised his hand and slapped Fang Yue ruthlessly.

"Snapped!"

With a heavy slap, Fang Yue was thrown in front of him to stare at the gold star.

"Fuck you, Mom Sada, you **** dare to beat my mother. My mother and you, I'm fucking! My mother and you!"

Like a mad lioness, fierce and ruthless, her head curled up in her madness, she even hit her mother Sada's forehead with her head.

The more she was like this, the more **** in Mother Sada's eyes.

Stinky girl!

Spicy enough!

strong enough!

"You still want to be beaten, right? Don't you miss your brother? Don't you want to meet? Cheng, don't want to see, I will kill you now!"

The eyes were sickly mad. The iron-armed hands directly pinched Fang Yue's neck, pinching Fang Yue's blush and eyes, and suffocation swept like a huge wave. After a while, the brain's vision was dim due to lack of oxygen, like a mad dog. Mother Sada is already a ghost.

Rao was so, Fang Yue did not give up struggling.

"You fucking... uh... dog... dog... dog stuff..."

There is no fear that Sada will kill herself.

Fang Yue was making a big bet, using his own life as a bet to bet that his mother, Sada, would not kill him.

After winning the bet, she knew that although Mother Sada had doubts about herself, she did not have much doubt.

Dog things, he doubts anyone, he only believes in himself!

The air is getting thinner and thinner, and it seems that I have seen the Yan Luo Temple, and Su Er, the air with the fresh fragrance of grass and wood is inhaled into the lungs again, the suffocation disappeared, and Mother Sada's hands were removed.

The surviving Fang Yue coughed wildly while cursing, "Dog stuff, you're so **** not a human being! If you want to, you can **** me, if you want to kill me, kill me, what the **** do you think of my mother!"

Chapter 453: All tastes of life are bitter

"Tear it..."

The clothes were torn, and the mother Sada deceived her body.

He laughed wildly, "Smelly lady, who are you Laozi? Hahaha, you are the **** woman of Laozi!"

Fang Yue smiled, her eyes drifting, she was fascinating, "Really? I'm your **** woman? Then, isn't my brother the brother-in-law of your dog?"

"Go ahead, dog stuff, where did you hide my brother-in-law!"

"Hahaha, hahaha, since I am my brother-in-law, he must be hidden in a good place, serving delicious food and drink. If you want to see him, let me serve me comfortably!"

Fang Yue didn't struggle anymore, her soft and tender hands hooked her mother's Sada's neck, and with a sweet smile, she pulled the person towards herself.

Men are laughing, women are laughing.

The man laughed loudly, and the woman laughed, showing indifferent and fierceness in an invisible place.

damn thing!

When the border police come over, the old lady will kill him herself!

Her younger brother, the younger brother whom she tried desperately to protect, has not seen any news in three years.

A month ago, someone told her that her brother was gone.

Mother Sada killed her brother long ago, and the body was wrapped in stones and thrown into the Jindu River.

Her brother is dead!

It was Mother Sada who killed him!

The wooden bed shook, and the rhythmic squeaking sound continued, and Fang Yue, who was bearing the wind and waves, stared at the top of the attic with indifference.

The silent sight looked through the light-emitting glass above the attic, and could glimpse a small patch of sky in all directions.

Gray and gloomy, just like her life.

In her life, so be it.

I have done evil, I have suffered, I have made atonement, and I have made mistakes.

She has tasted all the flavors of life, and she has no desire to live.

There is only one thought that sustains her to live now: kill the mother Sada!

Kill him, she will really come to an end in her life.

The only thing I'm sorry about is the frontier policemen who were injured and killed in the last mission. She has waited so long and really can't wait any longer.

Choosing the most radical method, the mother Sada was pushed to a dead end.

"Smelly lady, what do you think? I was born!"

The sporting mother Sada was upset, propped up her hands, and stared at Fang Yue fiercely, "Damn it, did you make any other bad ideas again!"

Look, dogs can be suspicious even if they do exercise.

She is indeed making a ghost idea, a ghost idea that kills him!

Wenyue "chuckled" and laughed, her body was soft and boneless and wrapped around her mother Sada, cast a wink, exhaled and said, "That's because you **** didn't work hard enough!"

"Fuck you!"

The male self-esteem of the mother Sada was hit hard, and he began to retaliate wildly.

The wooden bed "squeaks", and the spring in the attic is endless.

Outside the attic, in the sheep intestines path, two brawny bald men strode along with the meteor

They were dressed in the national costumes of men in the village, with slanted shirts, plain skirts on their lower bodies, and slippers, their faces gloomy and walked towards the attic.

After a while, the two went downstairs and both stopped.

He raised his head and looked at the attic with no closed windows and no sound insulation.

"Oh shit!"

On the right side of his head, a bald man with a blood-colored cobra painted from behind his ears to the top of his head cursed: "I'm doing business early in the morning. Have you ever seen a woman?"

After cursing, he rushed to the three-story wooden house.

Damzhai is a wooden house structure, which is warm in winter and cool in summer, making it very comfortable.

Before rushing in, two men with guns stretched out their hands to block them, "Brother Deng, our eldest brother is inconvenient now, please come back later."

Chapter 454: layout

In a word, the other party was furious.

"Damn, I ate the guts of the bear heart and the leopard, even my **** dare to stop!" Deng Ge said, took out the pistol tied to the belt of his skirt, and "banged" twice at the man who stopped him!

To them, killing is as easy as crushing an ant.

The gunshots alarmed the mother Sada upstairs, and did not immediately go downstairs. After finishing the sprint with a gloomy face, she lifted her skirt and walked out of the attic.

Fang Yue lay still and waited for her mother Sada to come downstairs, tugging coldly at the corners of her mouth, and whispered, "Dog stuff, your time for death is also due!"

The voice was extremely soft, but gloomy.

Downstairs, Mother Sada and De Ge quarreled.

"Mother Sada, you're **** crazy! That Fangyue **** is a spy, you're still staying here, fuck, you want to die, don't **** pull us!"

They are all from other countries, but they usually communicate in Xia's Mandarin, and they are more fluent in cursing!

Mother Sada looked at her eyes and fell to the ground with a muffled voice and stood on guard, and said coldly: "Drag him down and heal the wound before he comes out."

Without hitting the deadly key, the warhead was taken out and it was alive.

When De Ge heard this, he raised his gun again to kill him.

His forehead was held against a cold, hard thing, and the mother Sada's fierce voice came in his ear, "Sangden, this is my place, you can be honest with me."

The other was not born, carrying a string of red sandalwood beads in his hand, and the white and fat bald man opened his mouth to make a round.

"We all calm down, we all calm down, we are our own people, so why bother to embarrass ourselves."

Sangden was so angry that his chest rose and fell, his face full of anger, "Damn, does he treat us as his own? It's because of him, my mother was chased by the border police to be no different from a bereaved dog!"

"I was almost killed by his! Damn! I didn't give Lao Tzu a word, and I was in the **** mood to play with women! Fuck me!"

With the gun against his forehead, Thorndon still cursed correctly.

They are all the bosses on the road, grasshoppers on a rope, who the **** is afraid of whom!

Mother Sada took the gun.

He couldn't really kill Thorndon, just to warn him not to mess around on his own turf.

Glancing at the quiet attic, the mother Sada calmly said: "Fang Yue, this woman is still useful, you have to keep it. You two have suffered a crime. When I find the spy, I will definitely associate with you."

"That stinky lady has the biggest problem!" Sangden pressed his throat and said angrily: "We came here only a few people know that they have prejudiced Fang Yue's stinky lady, and they will be exposed immediately!"

"If she has no problem, Lao Tzu will screw off her head and kick it for you!"

"Fang Yue has been with me for five years, and hasn't had any problems in five years! You said she has a problem, do I have to find evidence of her problem?"

It's not that Mu Sada didn't doubt Fang Yue, but compared with Fang Yue's use value, he had to think a little bit more.

"Musad, do you believe too much in a woman?" The rounded head said lightly. He opened an underground casino and believed in harmony to make money, at least on the surface.

"It's just a woman. If you kill it, you can find another one. Why should it be unpleasant."

"She's not easy." Mother Sada said flatly, "Dan Tuoye, you can open those underground casinos for business because of her credit."

Dan Tuoye, a fat bald man who runs a casino in vain.

Hearing that, he hesitated and smiled, "It seems to be useful to hear you say that. Sangden, should you bear with me? I think, with the method of Mother Sada, the situation must have been set up, just waiting for the spy to self It's barefoot."

Chapter 455: Wait

Dan Tuoye's remarks were also a temptation.

Who knows if there is a layout for Mother Sada?

This guy has always been treacherous, cunning rabbit three caves, he, let alone ten caves.

Yesterday from Damzhai, he was hiding in Xia Guo, where he had a good hiding place. In a blink of an eye, he brought them to such a small village on the map at night.

Will this be his last hiding place?

It's really hard to say.

Neither he nor Sangden's people were by his side, and now they can only leave Xia Country with his mother Sada.

Fortunately, behind the three of them there is a common backer.

With this backing, Mother Sada had to take him and Sangden with him wherever he fled.

Otherwise, there is no way to confess to the patron after returning.

It's really unclear whether Fang Yue's stinky lady has any questions.

Actually it doesn't matter.

There is a real problem. The urinary **** of the mother Sada, he is a ruthless man who even dared to kill his biological father. It is no problem at all to kill the woman he has been on.

But why is this thing always weird?

He always felt that there was something he didn't think of.

In a flash, Dan Tuoye finished speaking and said with a smile: "Mother Sada, Sangden and I believe you very much, and hope that you can find the spy as soon as possible. After returning, the three of us will have an confession. ."

The three of them sneaked into Xia State secretly this time, but there was nothing to do. Instead, they were watched by Xia Guobian police and fled like a mourning dog, all because someone had leaked the news on the side of the joint mother, Sadah.

Presumably, Mother Sada was more anxious than him and Sangden.

If something goes wrong with his people, it will be uneasy if he doesn't find it out for a day.

No matter how anxious Mother Sada was, it was impossible to reveal it in front of Sangden and Dan Tuoye.

Forefinger tossed the small mobile phone to play around, his dark face showed cruel fierceness, "Of course, you can just wait, wait for me to pick the person out and let you handle it."

Then there is a layout!

Sangden said cruelly: "Okay, I'll believe you again! Three days, three days to give you three days, the spy is not found in three days, I **** have to leave here!"

"Three days? No, it doesn't take three days." Mother Sada sneered, "Two days is my limit."

Three days?

They too underestimated the ability of Xia Guo's border police!

If Fang Yue is a spy, the results will come out within two days!

Above the attic, Fang Yue closed her eyes tightly, trying hard to hear clearly what the three people below said.

However, there are two followers around her who are inseparable. No matter how she raises her ears, she can't hear exactly what the people downstairs are saying.

Can't help feeling irritable.

He got up, picked up a pack of cigarettes from the cabinet, lit a slender women's cigarette with a "ding" sound from the lighter, wearing a black silk suspender skirt, lying on the attic window again, looking at the mountains to the east.

Over there, is Xia Guo's border police dispatched?

The casualties are so serious, it shouldn't be possible for them to let Mother Sada go.

The big mountain to the east, the helicopter hovered.

An Xia closed all the way and opened it, familiar with the electronic map of the march in his mind, put it into the backpack, and prepared to descend.

The rope was lowered, and a border police buckled the buckle and made an 'OK' gesture towards the cabin. He leaned back slightly and hooked his feet, leaving the cabin cleanly and handsomely.

The figure continued to descend, and the wind was a bit strong. The helicopter had descended as far as possible, and the descending border police still blew the figure and shook.

An Xia, who was in second place, looked at him coldly, with no worries in his eyes.

This little breeze is nothing.

She has completed the declining of the eighth-level gale.

Chapter 456: Observation and cooperation (8 more)

A drop in the eighth-level gale is the real drop in life and death.

He was suffocated by the wind at any time, or his body was strangled.

A few seconds later, the border policeman who descended first landed smoothly. After going down, Limara tightened the rope, and his calm voice came from Wireless Mail.

"Drop! Fast!"

"receive."

An Xia responded and stood facing the cabin, buckled the buckle, and checked it was correct. He routinely made an 'OK' gesture, a slight tilt, and quickly descended in a standard-like descending posture.

Inside the cabin, the three border guards waiting to land quickly exchanged a glance.

Standard enough!

The wind is so strong, the decline is steady and straight, and without a year or two of skills, how can it be so in place?

Not a year or two, at least more than ten years of knowledge.

The descending speed was extremely fast, and the "swish" reached the bottom at once, without a trace of stagnation in the middle.

Stand firmly, release the buckle, and immediately look for a cover point for alert.

Soon, the three border guards completed the descent one by one.

The helicopter hadn't flew far, there was a thunderstorm, lightning tore the sky from the edge of the sky, dark clouds, and a shower of rain.

"Go!" Lu Xinghe, the border policeman, waved and led the four people behind him into the dense forest.

After returning from the rain, the five put on camouflage raincoats the same color as the jungle, protected their rifles, and headed towards Damzhai 30 kilometers away.

There was the last place where the female informant Fang Yue appeared.

Thirty kilometers of dense forest and mountain roads are not easy to walk. Follow the compass to climb mountains and ridges, and rarely rest.

An Xia tore off the locust that was adsorbing on the inside of her wrist, cut it into two with a dagger, and buried it under the dead leaves.

The red blood that flowed out was washed away by the rain, and the faint **** aura disappeared without a trace.

In the damp dense forest, the most indispensable are poisonous insects, snake ants, blood-sucking locusts, and even hornet.

Like now...

An Xia grabbed Lu Xinghe and said, "Ahead, hornet's nest."

A step away, a giant hornet's nest hung on the branch, and the enclosed leaves were looming. Without a closer look, there was no way to find it. .

Lu Xinghe stopped in time.

so close.

Thanks to An Xia's timely discovery, otherwise, he would hit a hornet's nest head-on.

Turning his head, the painted young face smiled, "Thank you."

"No." An Xia said lightly: "Help each other, it should be."

Before leaving, Tan Jing reminded her to get acquainted with the four people who were acting together as soon as possible to facilitate cooperation.

Think about it too.

It really needs to be familiar.

But take the initiative to get acquainted, she has never done it.

The four border policemen also spoke very little, so at least they have not exchanged more than ten sentences since they met.

Forget it, she took the initiative to speak.

I don't know, she took the initiative to speak here, and the four border policemen who had been trying to find a topic, but were shocked by the invisible deterrence on her body, felt relaxed in their hearts.

I drop a good boy!

I don't know where Kong's team found such a big man. At a young age, his momentum is absolutely amazing!

The face was cold, and the light in the eyes lifted coldly, which made them afraid to speak!

Lu Xinghe listened to Qing Lingling's voice, and as soon as the chords in his heart relaxed, he said with a smile: "Or, let's change positions later?"

Before and after them, it is more conducive for them to observe her anti-change ability.

For the first cooperation, you need to know in advance.

An Xia has no opinion, "Or, now?"

"Now?" Lu Xinghe was stunned, and immediately smiled: "Okay, then exchange it now."

The rain is heavy and it is easy to get lost. She offered to change positions now, she should be sure not to lose her way.

Chapter 457: Heavy rain express

It didn't take long for Lu Xinghe and other four border policemen to discover An Xia's difference.

Taking out the electronic marching map, Lu Xinghe quickly opened it, and combined with the compass, surprise flashed in his eyes.

The direction and route are still no problem!

But An Xia, the leader of the team in front, has passed an hour and a half since she led the team, and she didn't even see her open the electronic map!

Look at the compass at most and continue walking.

The border policeman next to him whispered: "Has she been here before?"

"No." Lu Xinghe put away the electronic map, speeded up his steps to follow the figure behind the dense leaves that disappeared in a flash, wiped off the rain on his face, and whispered: "But he has jungle combat experience."

"She's like this, she's more familiar with bushwalking than you."

Lu Xinghe has been a border policeman for four years. He has been walking in the jungle to fight criminals and protect the safety of the border. He has very rich experience in jungle combat and wild survival.

The other three border policemen are one later than him. They are three-year border policemen and are equally experienced.

Xia Houyu didn't give the Bian team any details about An Xia's information. Therefore, neither the Kong team nor Lu Xinghe knew the details of An Xia, or even his age.

Therefore, when the Kong team saw An Xia getting off the car, they were all surprised that they were too young.

Young enough to worry them.

Fortunately, An Xia in the conference room performed well, looking tender, but the questions asked were sharper than the other, and the Kong team was more relieved.

At the time of the handover, Lu Xinghe and the four border policemen saw that the female soldiers assisting them were so young, they were also very worried.

It was not until An Xia descended from the helicopter, in a standard and clean posture, that they were able to suppress the anxiety in their hearts.

At this time, An Xia's performance, while the four of them were surprised, they were also very puzzled.

Didn't look at the electronic map after walking for an hour and a half?

How did she do it?

Lu Xinghe grabbed the bushes with both hands, stepped on the dead leaves, and quickly descended the mountain along the traces of Anxia.

With the rustle, Lu Xinghe replied to his teammates, "Intermediate special fighters are naturally very powerful. Jungles, deserts, snow-capped mountains, plains, rivers, and seas are all their assessment items."

"Be careful, and study hard. It is of great use to us."

The four of them are also elite in the frontier police brigade, but they are slightly inferior to the special combatants in land, naval, and air combat.

After all, they only need to protect one side, and the special fighters of the Three World Wars will perform more diverse and dangerous tasks, and their overall strength is naturally stronger than them.

An Xia had already turned into the ravine, and looked back at the border police behind him.

"Wow!" The rain covered the voices of the border policemen. She didn't hear what they said. Seeing that they had been following and not falling behind, she slammed into the ravine.

"Keep up!"

Lu Xinghe didn't communicate with his teammates anymore, chasing An Xia, who was no longer visible.

It's so fast!

With such a heavy rain, she was walking in dense forests where there were no roads, and she relied on her own steps. She had been walking fast, and if she hadn't climbed up and down, she almost thought that she was actually walking on flat ground.

An Xia's walking speed in the dense forest has always been very fast.

This is also the speed developed in the previous life.

In the previous life, seven days a month, he would enter the jungles of different places for training. Behind him, there were ten cannibal hounds chasing and biting.

If you don't want to be killed by a cannibal, you have to run!

After practicing like this throughout the year, the speed naturally rises.

Chapter 458: Genderless

An Xia is not particularly satisfied with the current speed.

Neither has reached the level of the previous life.

But after the last time I cooperated with Jade Bird, the speed was much faster.

After three months of hard training, you have to gain something no matter what.

After crossing the 30-kilometer jungle, An Xia didn't arrange a lot of rest time for herself. Using two hours as the boundary, she rested for ten minutes before continuing.

It is expected to arrive at Damzhai at seven o'clock in the evening.

The pouring rain has not stopped since they got off the direct plane, adding another obstacle to the originally difficult jungle climb.

The lead An Xia shook off the green velvet worm that fell on the raincoat. She had been walking for two full hours, and she didn't feel tired at all.

In the rear, Lu Xinghe and other four border police followed her, keeping pace, walking through the leaves, stepping on the bushes and walking towards Damzhai.

At this time, the five of them had been wet by the rain, and none of them was dry inside or outside.

The rain is too heavy, even if you wear a jungle raincoat, it doesn't make much noise.

The oil on the face has already been dyed, sweat and rain melted together, the face is wet and sticky, and occasionally one or two ants will crawl across the face, leaving behind a string of irritation.

Raised his hand, glanced at the waterproof night vision electronic watch, walked for two hours, and can rest.

The huge rock leaning out of the mountain in front of them can just provide them with a short-term shelter from the rain.

"Ten minutes rest."

In the headset, the four of Lu Xinghe heard An Xia's cold voice, "Ten meters, under the rock."

"receive!"

"receive!"

"receive!"

"receive!"

Responded four times, and soon the five people gathered, standing together under the rock.

With such a two-hour trek, the five people's sense of distance suddenly narrowed.

"I'm alert, you guys organize yourself." Lu Xinghe didn't rest, after finishing speaking, he stood at a high point with a slightly wider field of vision with his gun, and looked around sharply.

It's too close to Damzhai. It must be vigilant at all times.

The other four took off their raincoats, dried the rainwater, and checked the jungle combat uniforms for signs of poisonous insects and locusts as quickly as possible.

An Xia put her hand on the back of her neck and touched two soft, slippery things.

It is a locust.

I don't know when I was sucked by them again.

The cold and slippery touch, ordinary people suddenly touched it, more or less scared of this thing, maybe they have to scream.

But for Anxia, such little things are too common.

Just pull it off, no need to make a fuss.

Take out the spray from the bag and prepare to deal with it by himself. A border policeman sitting next to him immediately stood up and said, "Don't move..., I'll deal with it."

What is the surname of the border policeman, and the single name is "Miao". For three years, the border policeman has walked many times in the rain of bullets.

An Xia took off her gang helmet, bowed her head, and turned her back to He Miao.

At this time, there are no male and female scruples.

In the eyes of each other, there is no gender, only teammates fighting side by side.

"thanks."

An Xia smiled and passed the spray over.

"You're welcome, you should." But twenty-four-year-old He Miao smiled and took the spray in An Xia's hand.

Spray the two sleek locusts "pupu" at the two suckers. The stimulated locust twisted, and quickly automatically released the sucker, falling off, leaving two round wounds in Anxia. Above the neck.

She has white skin, with two blood holes still oozing with blood, and it makes people feel hairy looking at the strange.

"The wound is a bit deep, you don't move, you have to disinfect it." He Miao immediately opened his sanitary bag and sprayed the wound disinfectant spray, quickly disinfecting the wound.

Finally, wipe off the blood with a sterile cotton ball to treat the wound well.

Chapter 459: Bitter and willing

The fallen locusts were also burned to death by He Miao, and the burning smell in the air was blown by the rain-wrapped wind and disappeared in a flash.

After cleaning up, He Miao replaced Lu Xinghe and changed guard.

An Xia, who had been cleaned up, sat down, and received the bright eyes of Lu Xinghe and the three border policemen.

From their eyes, they immediately read the questions they wanted to answer by themselves.

Their eyes are so familiar!

The eyes of the sharp-sword squad fighters in the first camp were exactly the same as in the last big match between the first and second camps.

No need for them to ask, An Xia smiled faintly: "I am very sensitive to graphics, and I have been recording electronic maps on the helicopter."

"Now, the topographic map and walking route of Damzhai a hundred li radius, here I am..."

I clicked my mind, "I have all of them here, so I don't need to open the electronic map to familiarize and check the walking route."

"Next, I will continue to lead, you don't need to worry about getting lost."

Therefore, she is not familiar with walking in the jungle, but the electronic map and walking route. An Xia has all in mind.

Listen, it's incredible.

But this is the case.

After two hours of walking, they really didn't see An Xia take out the electronic map, and kept walking, without any deviation.

A border policeman with the last name "Xie" and the name "Tie" exclaimed, "You are a walking electronic map. With you by your side, you are not afraid of getting lost!"

Nowadays, science and technology are advanced, even if you go deep into the desert, there are high-tech assistance, you are not afraid of losing your way.

However, it is also in special circumstances.

The electronic map is malfunctioning, or the signal is interrupted, or there are chasers who cannot view the electronic map in time. At this time, talents like Anxia are needed.

With a walking electronic map around, the survival rate must be improved.

Next, the four border police did not check the electronic map again, trusting Anxia wholeheartedly.

They didn't ask or didn't care, but An Xia wanted to ask questions instead.

For the next two-hour rest, there is still 12 kilometers away from Dam Village. An Xia helped Xie Tie deal with the scratches on her face that were hooked out by leaves. She asked: "Do you trust me that way? I'm really not afraid that I will take you. Deviant?"

She couldn't figure out the problem, and in exchange Xie Tie laughed. It seemed that she had heard a somewhat naive question.

Lu Xinghe, He Miao, and the other side policeman Niu Feiyu all laughed.

Xie Tiedao: "We are teammates fighting side by side. If we don't trust you, who else should we trust? You told us that you have all the maps and walking routes of Damzhai in your mind. What else can we do? Worried?"

Their eyes and answers were like Mu Chenyuan and the soldiers of the sharp knife squad in the first camp. They believed what she said.

I would never doubt whether what she said was true or not, let alone question her!

Obviously, the time to get along was so short that they didn't even know her past, but they were two of them, and they all believed her so unconditionally.

Such trust, so heavy, and so warm.

An Xia lowered her eyes, and the corners of her mouth curled up unknowingly.

When the rain fell on the leaves, the sound of "swooshing" sounded, and in the wet mist, An Xia's clear sound like water passed through the sound of rain, and every word clearly fell into the ears of the border policemen.

She said, "Thank you."

Thank you for your trust in her, thank you for giving her the warmth of peace of mind, and thank them for letting her understand how rare it is to get along with others.

There is no benefit, no calculation, no secret fight.

Chapter 460: Heart of a Child

Why trust?

Because they are life and death teammates fighting side by side.

A life-and-death teammate who can put his life in the hands of the opponent.

His fate is his fate, and his fate is his fate.

Life is connected, trust is the button, and the brothers are life and death!

Lu Xinghe and the others didn't know what An Xia's "thank you" contained, but they heard such an unusual heaviness.

Thank them for their trust.

But why is this so thank you?

Isn't it right?

One-year-old Lu Xinghe smiled and said: "You are welcome, we are teammates now. For teammates who come out together and go back together, trust is the most basic way to get along with teammates. It should be so, why thank you?"

An Xia raised her eyes, the dark eyes fell into the light that shattered the indifference, and she looked at them with a smile, like a flower blooming, like a spring sun, capturing all the beauty in the world.

Even with the oil paint on his face and the sudden smile, the border police couldn't help but look at them a few more times.

Really, cough cough cough...

beautiful!

Their team is full of men, even communications and civil servants.

If there is a female fighter like An Xia...

Stop it, don't think about it!

"Then now, can we continue to set off?"

"Go and go!"

The young frontier police quickly retracted their sights, and borrowed their standing movements to cover up the brief gaffe.

Standing up, they are hunters in the jungle again, annihilating all evil.

It was getting closer and closer to Damzhai, and the heavy rain turned into drizzle.

At seven o'clock in the evening, arrived near Damzhai, took off the raincoat, put on the night vision goggles and sneaked in slowly.

He didn't immediately enter the village, lying in the dark to observe carefully.

"Upper right, fifty meters, wooden building."

An Xia spoke softly, staring at the three wooden buildings fifty meters away.

There was the mark left by the informant Fang Yue.

Five minutes later, Lu Xinghe whispered: "Xie Tie, He Miao, Caution. Niu Feiyu, cover, An Xia and I will go over."

At seven o'clock in the evening, the Damzhai in the depths of the mountain stood quietly in the drizzle, and the mist was lingering, it was a tranquility that was indisputable in the world.

Avoiding the lighted wooden house, An Xia sneaked towards the wooden house where Fang Yue had left a mark.

Suddenly, Xie Tie's very soft voice came from the headset, "Get down!"

A few quickly and silently lay hidden in the grass.

At a high place, a few strong lights swept across, seeming to be looking for something.

A few minutes later, several figures followed the zigzag path in the cottage, from top to bottom, walking and stopping, sweeping the photos with the bright light, and seeing these people patrolling.

patrol?

Does the village still need to be patrolled?

As a few people approached, an upright pole mounted on the shoulders made An Xia's eyes bleached into the bones of cold in an instant.

That is, the rifle!

These men are armed with rifles.

Damzhai really has a problem!

"move back....."

The vigilant Xie Tiexie whispered again that their hiding place was in danger of being exposed.

Not crawling, so as not to leave marks, the cat got up from the waist and returned to the mountain at the fastest speed.

Choose to detour from the mountain to the wooden house.

But the detour is not smooth.

There are secret whistles everywhere in Damzhai!

Anxia grabbed Niu Feiyu, who was exploring the way ahead, and slid to hide behind the tree, holding back his hostility in a very light voice, "Not quite right, there are too many secret whistles!"

Thought of a possibility: seduction.

The **** murderous intent in the eyes surged, and the familiar feeling came back!

Blood, killing, excitement!

"They, they are waiting for us to get the bait." An Xia said lowly, and then said: "You need to confirm if Fang Yue is in Damzhai."