

Goddess 481

Chapter 481: Bold and careful

Xie Tie just waited for this second!

Aim, shoot, in one go!

"boom!"

He was shooting from the rear, and the bullet that struck out in that second passed through the back of the mother Sada's head, and then came out from the front of the forehead with brain tissue...

Fangyue's first reaction was to fall.

At the moment she fell, Mother Sada's body was also heavily smashed, and most of her body was pressed against Fang Yue's arm.

"Well....."

After more than a hundred catties fell, Fang Yue heard a "crack" fracture in his arm on the spot.

Then, she felt the warm and sticky thing sprayed onto her face.

There was a thick and dumb smell of blood, straight into the nose.

Mother Sada...

Shot! !

Regardless of the severe pain in his arm, Fang Yue took out the fastest speed in his life, and the spear in his hand was turned towards Mother Sada again.

kill him!

kill him!

Revenge for my brother!

Revenge for my brother!

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom...Boom, boom, boom..."

She didn't care what position she was aiming at, Fang Yue, who had only one thought in her heart, kept firing continuously until the magazine emptied!

Xie Tie wanted to come over, heard the constant gunfire, and immediately squatted back to where he was.

Not far away, Sangden and Dan Tuoye were horrified by the continuous gunfire.

Oh shit!

There are also people behind!

They have been outflanked.

There is no way to go back and forth, only fight it!

By his side, Dan Tuoye's eyes were blushing, and his voice was hoarse and dry and asked, "What shall we do next? The offense is stronger than before! Can you still rush out?"

He actually wants to ask, can he take him out?

Looking back, Dan Tuano felt that the **** of death was by his side!

In such a ghost place as the jungle, he can go out alive today, and he will never step into it in the future!

Oh shit! !

In response to Dan Tuoye's question, Sang Xing, who was already irritable, buried his head in the bushes, arrogantly, like a bomb that would detonate at any time with the touch of it.

"If you don't want to die, just take care of yourself, fire your gun, and hold you in front of you! I will think of other ways, otherwise none of us will want to escape here!"

"Musadha is unreliable, we only rely on ourselves!"

After Dan Tuoye listened, the only hope left was shattered.

Sangden panicked, so the possibility of them rushing out is...zero.

The sniper not far away heard the position of the continuous gunshots, his face changed greatly.

Over there, the position of the employer's mother Sadar!

Without hiding himself, he took a second sniper.

An Xia shot.

Simply, neat, and 100% accurate, the next second after Qinwu's people were killed, she finished shooting the sniper.

"Pretty!"

He Miao from a high place couldn't help but let out a startled applause after reading it.

In the next second, he saw An Xia who had finished shooting straight down from the two-meter-high tree.

The heart suddenly tightened, and the soft voice was also stretched, "Be careful, don't..."

The latter words were swallowed again.

Because, he saw An Xia grabbing a vine with both hands, swinging and landing safely.

Next, she was going to help Lu Xinghe solve the last two.

Unfortunately, she was not given a chance.

After falling down Sangden, Dan Tuoye who rushed out happened to hit the gun of Qinwu's man. Like Sada, he had no chance to make a sound. His chubby body was strong, and he fell to the ground.

The battle has entered the finale.

Xie Tie touched Fang Yue's side, covered her mouth, and whispered: "Fang Yue, it's me, Xia Guo border police."

what! !

Xia Guo Border Police!

Fang Yue, who was frightened, burst into tears and nodded desperately.

Chapter 482: return

She finally waited for Xia Guo's border police, and she finally waited.

Tears dripped onto the back of Xie Tie's hand, and the warm tears made Xie Tie's eyes soften a lot.

Fang Yue, there should be no betrayal.

"Musadha is dead, I will take you away now, are you willing?"

"Hmm!"

Nodding faster.

She is willing, she is willing.

Nodding and nodding, she suddenly shook her head, and stretched out her hand to break the big hand covering her mouth.

Xie Tie hesitated for a few seconds before letting go.

He still chose to trust Fangyue.

Fang Yue, who was finally able to speak, choked and spoke in a low voice, "Just now, did you shoot and kill the mother Sada?"

"Yes, you made up nearly ten shots later." Xie Tie guarded her, while replying, watching the surroundings.

The gunfire has not stopped, which means that the battle has not ended. The more you reach the end, the more you must be vigilant.

Fang Yue hid her face and wept.

She didn't dare to cry, she was completely muffled in her throat.

Oh oh...

Oh oh...

She knew Xia Guo's border police was the most reliable!

How could they let go of Mother Sada.

Mother Sada is dead, so only Chinke is left.

"I can't go back with you. I'm going to get closer to Qin Wu in the Northland." Touching her face, Fang Yue made a long story short, "I'm sorry, I concealed my brother's matter."

"Qin Wu asked Mother Sada to capture my brother and kill him. Now that Mother Sada is dead, Qin Wu is left. I want to approach him and find a chance to kill him."

Xie Tie Shen said: "Fang Yue, you have to go back with me. I am also sorry that I can't let you go. Beidi Qinwu, there is nothing to do for the time being."

An Xia's voice came from the earphone, "Sangden solved it, can you withdraw it?"

Sangden is gone, Dan Tuoye is gone, Mother Sada is gone, and Fang Yue they are looking for has also been found. There is no need to fight with Qinwu's people, and retreat is the best.

"withdraw!"

Lu Xinghe did not hesitate to choose to retreat, "He Miao, Niu Feiyu, send out a warning gun."

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Two guns came from above, and Qinwu's hands suddenly stiffened.

"withdraw!"

The four who were only alive did not stay, and ran down the mountain quickly.

This is a warning shot from Xia Guo's border police.

Remind them to stay again and kill!

No wonder they heard gunshots from the upper side before. It turned out that Xia Guo's border police was in an ambush!

Can't confront Xia Guo border police, must withdraw immediately!

The retreat is much faster than sneaking, and there is no fear of movement.

"Wow...huh..."

All the way, the sound continued, and the distance drifted away, and finally the mountain returned to calm, only gunpowder and blood remained.

Rain drops washed the jungle, washing away the gunpowder and blood in the air.

Fang Yue finally confirmed that her mother Sada was really dead, and she did not insist on leaving, obediently followed An Xia towards the outside of the mountain.

Five o'clock in the morning

Team Kong received a satellite call from Lu Xinghe.

"Good! Good! Good! Hard work! You return the same way, I will arrange a helicopter to pick you up!"

After the mission was completed, Fang Yue brought it back. The five people are safe, Daan!

Three minutes later, Xia Houyu received a call from Team Kong to report that he was safe. Faced with Team Kong's appreciation of An Xia, he smiled with the honorable person: "Xiao An, it's really good, otherwise, I won't send her out to help. you."

"Next, I have to trouble you to send her back to the camp, the sooner the better."

Can't delay any more time, she has to arrange her to go to the next place to participate in the selection of preparatory special fighters.

Turning on the phone, Xia Houyu added another paragraph to An Xia's personal resume, "Assist the Border Police Brigade to complete the A-level mission and strike four enemies."

Chapter 483: Help her Qingyun Road

An Xia's situation is different.

The fighters who are eligible to participate in the selection of reserve special fighters must have joined the team for one year.

She, three months!

If you want to stand in the election, you must have some real skills and real results.

Otherwise, the personal information is handed over. Although the training results are good enough, it is always a little bit less to make people shine. She must be a big highlight.

Now with the two tasks of assisting the special operations force of Luyi District and assisting the border police brigade, Xia Houyu slowly tapped the keyboard to update An Xia's resume, while showing the old father's kind smile.

"In view of Anxia's outstanding performance, I have specially applied for an exceptional participation in the selection of reserve special fighters."

After typing the last line, Xia Houyu swept away the troubles of staying up late, leaning on the seat of the chair leisurely, with his hands folded on his chest, his fingers flicking rhythmically, very comfortable.

After waiting for her to go to the reserve camp, he went there to take a look at her, and sent kind encouragement by the way.

Although she didn't need much encouragement and was even bored, it was his heart.

Just thinking about it, An Xia's little impatient expression appeared in Xia Houyu's mind.

The face was expressionless, and the whole body radiated "I don't want to listen. I want to turn my head and go now, but my education does not allow me to be rude, but I really don't want to bear it. You nag and don't want to talk to her next time."

Hahaha

Hahaha

A little girl is a little girl.

No matter how strong the momentum and aura are, she is still a lovely girl in essence.

That is to say, Xia Houyu thinks An Xia is a lovely girl!

The first time Fang Yue saw An Xia, she was shocked by the blood-splitting and murderous all over her eyes.

It's not like Xia Guo's border police!

But standing with Xia Guo's border police, she felt that she was particularly harmonious with them, even if she was a murderer, it was reassuring.

She is a very strange and beautiful little border policewoman.

In the early morning, it rained all day and night in the mountains with heavy fog and confusion. Standing on a high place, the peaks were looming, as if in a fairyland, isolated from the world, without the troubles of the world.

Fang Yue, with a pale face and cracked lips, withdrew her gaze, calmly glanced at the young female border policeman who was sitting next to her, and poured out the water in her boots.

She thought her peeking was very good, but she was caught in an instant, and she didn't even have the opportunity to move her sight.

"Is she uncomfortable?" An Xia asked her, looking down from Fang Yue's face, first visually to see if she was unwell.

Twenty-five-year-old Fang Yue couldn't help smiling when she heard this.

"Little girl, my sister is much bigger than you, you, take care of yourself."

A very interesting little girl, younger than her, her small face is tender enough to pinch water, she looks like a little girl who still needs other people's attention.

At the moment, like an adult, he cares about whether she is uncomfortable.

An Xia is very rare, and only Ye Mengwei has been cared by her for two lifetimes.

Even Mu Chenyuan had never received her active care.

Fang Yue is the second one.

As a result, she was jokes instead.

I joked that she was young and she was a grown-up.

An Xia said indifferently, "I'm okay, I'm used to it. What's wrong with you, don't hesitate to tell us directly."

"I heard it, I heard it, little lord." Fang Yue lifted her cheek and opened the subject with interest, "Little girl, how old are you tonight? Eighteen? Nineteen?"

So tender, definitely not over twenty years old.

Chapter 484: A bitter and sorrowful smile

It's no secret that An Xia's age is here, and Team Kong also urged her to communicate with Fang Yue more and obtain useful information from the exchanges.

Since Fang Yue took the initiative to ask, she cooperated to answer.

"eighteen."

In fact, it is a little over twenty, not less than Fang Yue.

Fang Yue thought of her brother Fang Li, and she had memories in her eyes, "Eighteen years old, so good. My brother is also eighteen this year, but unfortunately, he has already left. I, I will never see eighteen years old again. Younger brother."

An Xia didn't feel much about life and death.

Life is alive, life and death have to go back and forth.

After thinking about it, An Xia said, "I am eighteen years old. Who knows if I can live to be nineteen."

"Bah, baah!" Fang Yue was shocked by her, "Tong Yan Wuji, Tong Yan Wuji!"

Then, he taught An Xia very seriously, "You little girl, there are some things you can't just say casually! Do you have to avoid knowing it."

Not only did he educate An Xia, turned his head, and said to Lu Xinghe and the others: "The four of you should also point her to her. There are some things, especially for your profession, where can you say it casually?!"

But serious, An Xia was surprised.

"It's normal, to be honest, what's not to be avoided?"

An Xia can speak fluent Xia Guoyu, but I don't know much about Xia Guo's traditional culture.

When she was still in the imperial domain, her impression of Xia Guo was mysterious and great.

When I have time, I will also get to know Xia Guo, watch the documentary about Xia Guo, and understand Xia Guo's humanities and customs.

She learned about Xia Guo through the Internet, TV, and news.

She really didn't understand something like Fang Yue.

After asking incomprehensibly, Fang Yue asked Fang Yue a few more stares, and then heard her say: "Tong Yan Wu Ji, Tong Yan Wu Ji."

"Sorry, I'm eighteen years old and an adult. What I said is grown-up, not childish." An Xia continued to tell the truth.

To be so honest that Fang Yue was desperate.

"That's too small! Stop talking, stop talking." Fang Yue didn't dare to mention his age anymore.

The little girl was a little terrified.

What life, death, do not shy away at all.

If she knew this, how could she mention her brother Fangli.

Lu Xinghe also laughed, they actually didn't particularly care about these.

If you really care about life and death, you won't choose this path anymore.

He smiled and said: "We are righteous and have no taboos. Take our responsibilities and do everything well, so that we are worthy of the heavens and the people. There is fire in the heart, and the eyes are bright, and all the gods are blessed."

He is sonorous and powerful, utterly sound, and awe-inspiring, without fear.

Fang Yue lowered her head when she heard this.

After a long time, she smiled bitterly and sadly.

"That's because you have never made a mistake. The body and mind are clean and open, and I am not afraid of ghosts knocking on the door in the middle of the night. And I..."

And she herself was dyed black long ago.

The four of Lu Xinghe and Xie Tie disapproved of this.

Lu Xinghe slowly said: "The same is true for you. You are just guarding the peace of one side in different places. You have helped us and helped many people. Fang Yue, you don't need to belittle yourself. It's impossible for you to be a lot of people. It's done."

"It is we who want to thank you. You risked your life to keep sending us information. Without you, I don't know how many harmful things have flowed into our country."

Fang Yue's smile still had a bitter taste, "You are too good at talking, please coax me."

Chapter 485: Awesome my teammate

Lu Xinghe stared at her, eyes full of justice, with a smile.

"I think you should not be a temperament that will be easily coaxed away." "You have a saying in your heart, and you are weighing every word I say."

As a woman, waiting for the wolf's den, and still standing on her own, while dealing with them, they send out news, such Fangyue, Lu Xinghe and the others really admire it very much.

I admire her for her boldness and calmness, and admire her for being a jade fragment rather than a tile.

Seeing that Fang Yue's mouth was tightened when he said that, Lu Xinghe continued:

"In January, you secretly informed us that there was a batch of new types of goods on the market. We immediately launched an investigation and seized three trucks in half a month!"

"The three major trucks, tens of thousands of new tank gas, once it enters the Chinese market, the consequences will be disastrous. I don't know how many people will be ruined, their wives will be scattered, and how many parents will cry at midnight."

"It's you, it's you who saved a disaster and helped countless families. And those criminals who knew they were wrong, took risks for money and profit at all costs, and were caught by us. You don't need to blame yourself!"

"That's because they made a big mistake. We must stop them, reform them, so that they can rein in the precipice and reform."

"And those criminals who violated our country's laws, committed fatal mistakes, and were sentenced to death, they deserved it!"

"You can't add these sins to yourself, and you don't need to blame yourself for your life. People are doing it, and the sky is watching. Since you believe in heaven and fate, you should be clear about heaven and justice. How can you blame you?"

"Fang Yue, you are fine! You have saved many, many people and many of our colleagues."

After Lu Xinghe finished speaking, Fang Yue burst into tears.

The shrimp hunched back, covering his face and crying loudly.

"You are comforting me, you are comforting me. I know I made a mistake, for my selfishness, l...l...uuuuuuuuu..."

An Xia narrowed her eyes slightly, and she said about the key event.

Did it mean to provide false information when you made a mistake with your own heart?

Lu Xinghe didn't seem to hear it, and his voice was deeper than before, which was calming and calming.

"I am not comforting you, but telling the truth. You have really helped us so much. Every time we receive news that you risk your death to replace us, we are both happy and worried."

"I am glad that we can deploy in advance to stop all criminals who endanger the stability of our society, and I am very worried about whether you will be exposed in the wolf's den and whether it will be dangerous."

"Our Kong team has repeatedly wanted to arrange some special-identity personnel to protect you. In order not to hurt them, you refused again and again, and even refused to meet."

"Fang Yue, you are in our hearts, you have long belonged to our collective! This time when you go back, Mr. Kong will re-arrange a new identity for you. After that, you don't need to worry about being afraid every day."

"You, like all ordinary people, work at sunrise and return at sunset, living an ordinary life. This is what you want."

Not only didn't let Fang Yue calm down, but also made her cry loudly.

And An Xia, who was listening the whole time next to him, was completely startled.

Lu Xinghe came from ideological work, right? He used to be a representative of the Chinese class!

Good to say!

Every sentence is so emotional, so abundant that even a hard-hearted person like her is so touched.

Chapter 486: Selfishness

An Xia is not a person who can be moved easily. She is so touched at the moment. It is normal for Fang Yue to cry.

Suddenly, she felt a little guilty again.

Because

The Kong team said something to her, "Xiao'an, this mission is dangerous. We originally arranged for all male police officers to go there, but considering that Fang Yue is a woman, I am afraid that it will be all men by then. , It's not convenient to communicate."

"After thinking about it, we considered arranging for a female border policeman to go there, but how could I know... we didn't find a suitable female border policeman."

"The situation is very urgent again. We'd better turn to a camp for help. It just so happened that I had some friendship with you Xia Hou Zhan, so I contacted him and asked him to help transfer you temporarily."

"Come on, I feel a lot more settled in my heart. After I find Fang Yue, you girls can communicate and talk easily. We need to know the reason why Fang Yue provided false news, and we also want to have a deeper understanding of Fang Yue's difficulties. ."

"It's true that we have communicated with Fang Yue many times and wanted to know her situation, but she has always refused. Just send the information, nothing else does not require us to intervene."

"She is so lonely and courageous, we are very worried. We hope to use your mouth to communicate with her, walk into her heart, and truly understand her needs."

"This matter, I beg you."

At that time, I also had no bottom.

She is really a novice at this kind of work of talking to people, she has never done it!

She has only one way to talk to people for many years: fight until the other party confides the truth.

It's all violent methods.

Now it has been changed to a soft method, with emotions and reason, let the other party confide the truth...

Well, it is difficult, but also very challenging.

So he said truthfully: "I try my best, but I can't guarantee it."

He pointed to himself and said seriously, "Look at me, you should be able to guess that it is a temperament who doesn't like talking."

Speaking of the expression of the Kong team, they were all stiff.

Sin!

Sin!

I thought there was a close lady, but in the end, I never expected a more communicative, silent guy.

Kong Zong Kong is a bit heartbroken.

Fortunately, she didn't try her best, patted her chest to ensure that she would tell Fang Yue's heart, but said it honestly, she was afraid that she would not be able to do it.

When the time came, the Kong team asked her that she could continue to tell the truth and would not be embarrassed enough to carry the plane overnight and escape back to the camp.

What she didn't finish, male frontier policeman Lu Xinghe was about to finish.

Too much to say!

She has to learn a little!

Maybe you can use it in the future.

The howling Fang Yue cried for ten minutes before she stopped.

The eyes were crying, the eyelids were swollen, and even the nose was flushed and red, and there was a stuffy nose.

"You guys are really good at comforting me. The more you say this, the more guilty I feel." The voice buzzed, and slowly said, "I really don't know what I do can help others. , I am not as noble as you say."

"What to save people, what to protect, and not to lie to you, I have never thought about it."

"I have only one thought in sending the message. Those people are the **** who killed my parents. I can't kill them alone. Then I will find a capable backer to kill them for me."

"Is it shocked? Very disappointed. Ha..." Fang Yue tugged at the corner of her mouth, showing a smile that was even uglier than crying, "It's the truth, it's all the truth, don't be scared."

Chapter 487: Regret

After I finished speaking, I felt nervous in my heart.

Being recognized by others and believing that everything she did was right and beneficial, it undoubtedly made her happy.

But now she tells the facts, will they still recognize themselves like this?

Fang Yue does not confirm the decision.

His gaze slowly swept across Lu Xinghe's face, to An Xia, Xie Tie, He Miao, Niu Feiyu... across the faces of several people, trying to find out their disappointment in their faces.

Nothing was found, only the oil-painted faces were serious, and they looked at her with clear eyes.

No disappointment, no shock, only focused, quiet gaze.

Xie Tie shook his head and said: "What you want and what you do, and the chain reaction caused by the whole thing, as a whirlpool, you didn't expect it to be normal."

"But this is the fact. Because of you, you have saved many families, and because of you, it has brought us a lot of convenience in our work, and even helped us to be able to detect danger first, and respond in time to protect ourselves."

"Fang Yue, you saved many of our colleagues' lives."

hear

They were not disappointed.

Only the sincere approval of oneself.

What else can she hide?

Hugging her knees tightly, Fang Yue closed her eyes, her face tense to say what she was saying, which was what she wanted to confess.

"But I also harmed you, for my own selfishness, and caused your colleagues to sacrifice. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I now know that I was wrong, I was wrong, and I was very wrong."

"I shouldn't be so anxious to pass false news to you in order to kill the mother Sada. I really regret it, I regret it..."

"There are many ways to solve Mother Sada, why do you want to pass false news?" An Xia gestured in Lu Xinghe's eyes, hand, and touched Fang Yue's back lightly to make her go smoothly and stop her. Stimulate.

Fang Yue didn't dare to open her eyes.

She was afraid to face the faces that recognized her.

This is the biggest mistake in this life.

"Musadha is too cunning. He did a lot of bad things, but others did it for him. Xia Guo's frontier police always wanted to seize evidence of his crimes, but there was no way to catch it, even I couldn't. ."

"Not long ago, I heard a news that my brother... I'm sorry, my brother's affairs were hidden from you again. I told you back then that my brother is no longer there. I just wanted to lie to you. Believing the news I sent, I said that my brother was not there."

"Actually, my younger brother was taken away by my mother Sada, threatening me to do things for him and work for him. I hate, I hate too much, these people killed our parents, arrested my brother, and wanted me to do things for them. ."

"But I'm weak, and it's impossible to take revenge. I convinced my mother Sada and contacted you at the same time. I just want to use your hands to kill my mother Sada and save my brother."

"Until not long ago, I learned that my brother was killed by Sada early. I have tried to verify that my brother was killed by him as early as three years ago. Dead game."

"This bureau is very simple. I will send a fake message to let Mother Sada kill the border policeman of Xia Guo. In this way, you can't let Mother Sada go if you want to..."

"It was I who benefited your trust in me, and it was my selfishness that harmed the sacrificed border guards. I was wrong, I was really wrong..."

Chapter 488: So my old lady was deceived

Fang Yue cried again.

Crying is even sadder than just now.

"Uuuuu...I was wrong, I regret it, how could I sacrifice the innocent Bian Jing to avenge my younger brother. I am a bastard, I am not a human!!"

He blamed himself so much that he raised his hand and slapped himself severely.

An Xia hugged her and asked Lu Xinghe calmly, "Why didn't I know that this happened? Didn't Team Kong say that you found out the false news in time and retreated immediately?"

"Why did the border police sacrifice?"

Lu Xinghe and Xie Tie looked at each other quickly after listening.

this.....

cough.....

"Fang Yue, don't cry, this is also false news. No one on our side has sacrificed, it is the false news that someone has deliberately released to somebody."

? ? ?

Fang Yue, who was crying to the point of suffocation, draped her hair, raised her head abruptly, snorting and tearing, she was also dumbfounded.

She asked in a daze, "What do you mean?"

"It means false news. Later, we immediately sent someone to tell you not to believe it. Who knows...you are gone."

"I can't find you, and I am worried about whether you have been exposed and controlled. The Kong team held a meeting overnight and ordered us to find you. Whether it is dead or alive, we must bring you back and never fall into Mother Sada. In hand."

Fang Yue was stupid.

After a while, he babbled and said, "So, so, no, no... no one sacrificed? I, I, I... I feel guilty? I, I, I... I **** in vain... crying? "

Lu Xinghe was so embarrassed that he touched his nose and nodded, "Yes."

!!!

Fang Yue rubbed her face and said to An Xia, "Am I stupid?"

"No, Miss Sister is very smart, but she never expected that the honest border police would also make fraud." An Xia immediately stood in Fang Yue's camp.

Girls, it's easy to get together and talk!

The Kong team entrusted it to be half done?

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, "Yes! I really didn't expect it! I'm so angry with my old lady! My conscience has been tossed over the past few days, and because of the death of my younger brother, I have completely stopped wanting to survive."

"As a result, they told my old lady, it was a fake news! Damn, I was so angry with my old lady."

The pungent Fang Yue is back again.

With a few harsh words, Fang Yue made sure again with uncertainty, "You didn't lie to me, did you? No one really sacrificed? Are you sure?"

"Sure."

The four border police nodded neatly!

Fang Yue took off her shoes, took the soles of them and drew them at them.

It's great, no one has sacrificed!

That's great!

Angrily laughed again, laughed and cried again.

Finally, holding An Xia crying and laughing.

Lu Xinghe took this photo and planned to print it out and hand it to the Kong team after returning to the team.

After a short break, the six set off again.

At noon, the six of them were blocked by the rising river.

"Why don't you go around?" Niu Feiyu said, looking at An Xia.

Ask her on the walking electronic map, and you can get the answer the fastest.

An Xia shook his head, "No, it's too far to go around, and I can't prepare to get to the assembly point."

Looking around, his eyes fell on a cedar tree growing by the side of the stream.

He pointed his finger over, "Chop it down, push it down to the side of the mountain stream, and add a simple single-plank bridge."

It's fast and simple, so great.

Fang Yue's face was paler at that moment.

Mountain streams, single-plank bridges, gunshots, blood, screams, firelight... the painful memories hidden in my mind suddenly spewed like a volcano.

Chapter 489: Learned again

The already weak body was unable to withstand such a painful mental attack, and the whole person's eyes went dark, and he planted into the turbulent mountain stream in a daze.

An Xia had been standing beside her for half a step, and at the moment she was planted, An Xia quickly shot and pulled Fang Yue back.

Pulling back An Xia, she found that Fang Yue, whose face was pale, had fainted.

The other four frontier policemen were all frightened, and the nearest Niu Feiyu stretched out his hand, ready to hug the person to rest in the shade.

Before he stretched out his hand, An Xia had already hugged Ma Fangyue horizontally, stepping steadily, stepping on the messy, mossy stone and steadily stepping down to a shady place.

The sun was so big at noon that it steamed until the forest was extremely humid, and it was so hot that it seemed as if a stone was pressed against the chest, making it difficult to breathe.

He Miao picked a few big pieces of leaves that were unknown to him, and brought cool breeze to Fang Yue with Niu Feiyu and Xie Tie.

While fanning the dizzy Fang Yue, He Miao said in a deep voice, "Look, it should be heat stroke."

"Yeah." Lu Xinghe lowered his head, seeing that he was suffering from heatstroke.

It's that he didn't think about it.

They tolerate high temperatures, but Fangyue is different, so on the way, plus she was exposed to the rain last night, and she was worried about being afraid. As soon as the sun hits at noon, the heat rushes and direct heat stroke.

"Fangyue? Fangyue?"

An Xia pinched her among the people lightly, she had to be a little aware, otherwise, the heatstroke medicine could not be fed in.

Without a few pinches, Fang Yue's eyes trembled slightly, trying to lift her eyes, but she was very weak, her expression was very painful, and there was an uncomfortable low voice in her throat.

Lu Xinghe took out the heatstroke medicine from the sanitary bag, unscrewed the bottle cap, pinched Fang Yue's cheeks with his hands, and then lifted and squeezed it. The small bottle of heatstroke medicine he held in his right hand was poured into Fang Yue's mouth.

The movements are fast and clean, except for... a little bit that is not too fine, simple and rough.

Fang Yue cooperated very well, and drank all the heatstroke medicine without wasting.

Lu Xinghe said to An Xia again: "Xiao An, you scrape her."

Gua Sha?

What's the meaning?

Looking at Lu Xinghe with a puzzled face, An Xia asked, "What is Gu Sha?"

I don't understand at all!

Never heard of it.

The three people who sent the cool breeze all looked at An Xia, and Lu Xinghe also looked at her, and the eyes of the four of them were more puzzled than An Xia.

Xiaoan doesn't know about Gua Sha?

Entering the summer training, there are always a few combatants who have heat stroke and need to scrape. Is it possible that none of the combatants in a camp has had heat stroke?

Lu Xinghe showed An Xia several Gu Sha scraping movements on his neck.

"This is the old method. Scrape the skin of different parts to stimulate the meridians. It has a good effect on the treatment of heatstroke and can quickly relieve the discomfort of heatstroke."

"Come to Xiaoan, you help Fang Yue scrape the center of the neck and the sides of the neck until the dark purple is pulled out."

After listening to An Xia, she was surprised.

It can still be like this!

An Xia, who has strong self-learning ability, quickly started, and after a while, she saw purple blood spots appearing on Fang Yue's neck where she had torn.

Repeated a few more times, the blood spots became thicker and the skin color gradually turned dark purple.

After scraping two positions in a row, Fang Yue, who was unable to raise his eyes just now, finally opened his eyes slowly.

After a brief moment of dim vision, Fang Yue first saw An Xia's face, tugging at the corners of his mouth, squeezing a smile, and suddenly said with emotion, "Little girl, your skin is so tender, like water tofu."

Chapter 490: Those suffering

The girl's focus is sometimes strange to incredible.

Obviously, the body is uncomfortable. The first thing I care about is not myself. Instead, I pay attention to whether a girl's skin is good or not.

The four border policemen who didn't understand each other glanced at each other.

An Xia stared at Fang Yue, then looked at the place where her neck was pulled out of the dark purple by herself, and asked, "Does your neck hurt?"

With heatstroke and stimulation, Fang Yue's brain will not keep up for a while, confused and subconsciously said: "It doesn't hurt, it's tired."

Her skin was shaved and purple, but it didn't hurt?

When Fang Yue woke up, the four border policemen who secretly breathed a sigh of relief laughed when they saw this.

Look at it now, um, Xiao An is a little girl, and she is curious about everything.

Xie Tie said: "Fang Yue, you have a heat stroke, Xiao An is scraping you, she is afraid that it hurts you."

Heatstroke?

No wonder it's top-heavy.

"It doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt, or else, scratch my back?" Fang Yue, who had a little energy, didn't want the border police to worry about him, and worked hard to make his voice easier.

But with her pale face and no **** lips, she knew she was uncomfortable at a glance.

An Xia, who had only learned to scrape, said in her hand, "This is the first time I have heard of Gu Sha, and it is the first time I have learned to scrape. I really don't know where the back is scraped."

Fang Yue laughed when she heard the words, "If there is one, there will be two. If I know it today, I will use it in the future."

In the end, Fang Yue didn't shave her back either.

After scraping a few places on the neck, Fang Yue was in good spirits, and after drinking a small anti-heat medicine, she had An Xia sitting in the shade to rest.

With Anxia taking care of him, Lu Xinghe took Xie Tie and the others to cut down trees to make a single-plank bridge.

After they left, Fang Yue sighed lightly.

Heatstroke is the second thing. Sudden fainting is because of remembering the painful past that she doesn't want to recall.

In the ear, there was a clear voice of the little girl who had a picture of her, and she said, "We talked about the single-plank bridge just now, and you fainted all of a sudden, didn't you..."

"Yes." Fang Yue didn't wait for An Xia to finish speaking, and then she took a look at An Xia with a story-telling eye, showing a gentle smile, "Little girl, aren't you the border police all keen?"

"I still want to bully you when you are young, so you can get past. I didn't expect it to be seen by you a long time ago."

Fang Yue is a nice woman.

Although the temperament is lively, but not irritable, especially at this moment with the police Xia Guobian who saved him, Fang Yue, who is open to the Philippines, speaks better and communicates better.

An Xia likes Fang Yue.

In her, she saw the unique tenacity of Xia Guo's woman.

Even if he is desperate, he will try to pull himself out of the mud and never give up until the last moment.

There was a sound of "doom" from above, and Fang Yue's memory opened, like the surging water in the mountain stream, hit her mind hard.

"Three years ago, my parents were killed, and the village was burnt to the ground. I was in the gunfire and the flames, and I took my brother to escape..."

"There are many single-plank bridges in our village. Some are connected to the ridge, some are connected to the stream, and some are connected to the mountain and the mountain..."

That day, human tragedy.

The fire in the village blazed into the sky, the gunshots continued, and the villagers screamed, blood ran into the field and dyed the newly planted seedlings red.

The injured villagers fell into the stream, and the clear stream was also stained with blood.

The water, the fields, the leaves, the single-plank bridge... are all blood.

"My parents fell on the log bridge to protect us..."