

Goddess 571

Chapter 571: Really exciting

Zuo Yan watched carefully for a while, then said: "An Xia is also preserving her strength."

"If you have the courage to compete with the mid-level fighters, you will definitely have a chance." Lei Hongtao was calm, mainly because he had seen too much.

Some people had amazing performances in the early stage. However, their stamina was insufficient, and their shortcomings were quickly revealed and then eliminated.

Really powerful people will get stronger and stronger as they go.

Which one does Anxia belong to?

Don't know for the time being.

Don't worry, you will soon know which one it belongs to.

But Bo Lirong, he is very optimistic about An Xia at the moment, his eyes fell to the figure running around the playground, and he whispered: "There are talents from generation to generation, and one generation is stronger than one generation..."

In my heart, there was even more unspeakable regret.

If he had known that An Xia was so good, he would definitely not let the old man in the family call the shots and quit the marriage.

Zhi Qing even mistakenly regarded Yuzhu as a pearl, and abruptly missed Anxia!

What a pity!

I can only say that he is young, ignorant, has limited vision, and doesn't know who he is.

What a pity, what a pity, what a pity!

The Bo family's missed Anxia is definitely the last thing the Bo family regretted in the decades to come!

Ugh.....

Bo Lirong looked at the figure who had been running side by side with the intermediate fighter Fu Siling, and sighed again.

To miss is to miss. Based on An Xia's attitude towards the Bo family, she and Zhi Qing have no chance of renewing their relationship.

I don't know whose house will be cheaper in the future, and he can marry such a master who can make the family shine.

Anyway, it won't be the Bo family!

There was a loud roar in the ears, and the fighters who had finished warming up began to fight on wheels.

Miao Hai stopped paying attention to An Xia.

He clenched his fists with both hands, his eyes opened fiercely, and he steadily lowered the game with a roar of "Ho", and the battle began!

Ye Youyin also didn't pay attention to An Xia anymore, no matter how surprised, it is still his own business that is most important right now.

Now there are so few people who pay attention to Anxia on the field.

Bo Lirong, Lei Hongtao, Zuo Yan, Qiao Jiquan.

Fu Siling didn't pay attention. He ran away and did not look at An Xia once he went to the playground without squinting.

On the contrary, it was Qiao Jiquan, who became the least able to calm down among the few people.

He has returned to the instructor team, with two junior special fighters beside him.

"Have you seen? The female combatant who ran with Lingshen, An Xia, has just completed three months of recruitment. Just like them..." The chin slightly lifted towards the screaming and fighting combatants, " I also participated in the selection of reserve special fighters, and I went with Lao Lei on the first day of the report."

Upon hearing the words, the two junior special fighters immediately knew who 'An Xia' was.

The one who will be three days late under special circumstances.

The junior special fighter with a small mole on his eyebrow raised his eyebrows and said with a smile: "That courage is quite fat, and I have to carry it with Lao Lei, and also compete with Lingshen."

"No! Lao Lei originally called me to compete with her, do you know she knows to say it? She said that she prefers to compete with intermediate special fighters!"

Qiao Jiquan said as he lifted his leg and pointed to his knee, "I felt a pain on the spot, so I can't say that I am in a good mood."

"It's crazy! Lao Lei let Ling Shen go out, I'm afraid I want to kill her crazy." Another junior special fighter with a shorter stature patted Qiao Jiquan's shoulder, with a distressed look on his face, "It's okay, every There were so many combatants who didn't know the height of the sky and the earth ran into them.

"But she is also amazing, so Ling Shen is willing to accompany her to a match."

Chapter 572: Just so careful

No one is surprised An Xia's madness.

Because, when these candidate special fighters first came here, they were arrogant and arrogant before seeing the cruelty, thinking that they were the most powerful, and there was always such arrogance in their words.

There will always be so few birds who are in their early days, unable to calm down, rushing out and eager to express themselves.

The end is often down, hitting the head and bleeding.

This time, there were also a few early birds rushing out. Everyone came forward and cleaned them up, but today they are much more honest, and no one jumped out again.

"I thought there would be no one coming up today, but it's a pity. It's not a pity at the moment, waiting for a good show."

Qiao Ji was not so optimistic. He thought for a while and said, "This time the situation is a little different. The few birds in their early days were not as bold as An Xia."

"Let's not say that they want to compare with the intermediate special fighters like An Xia. Lao Lei added, she didn't think it was exciting enough, and she added it again. After Ling Shen came to talk about the competition, she didn't think it was exciting enough, and she added it."

"Thirty laps to warm up, crawl five laps and sweat, the wheel of the big car rolled five laps to wake up, and then fight Lingshen, is it heavy enough? She didn't think it was enough, and took the initiative to increase the 200-meter target and shoot ten bullets. "

"Brothers, after the first few rounds, it would be nice if someone could stand firm, and still play 200m pigeons? She just finished three new recruits! She's still a newcomer!"

"Don't you think there is a problem with this madness? Or, this person is madly used to it and just open her mouth. Or, she does have that ability."

"Are you inclined to the former or the latter? Don't hide the two, I am inclined to the latter. An Xia, look, doesn't seem to be a madman who is only in his mouth."

Speaking of these two junior special fighters were silent.

"If she has been in the team for a full year, I can barely believe that she has the strength. But she, a fighter who has just finished the rookie period... I think she is a bit bragging."

The junior special fighter with a mole on his eyebrows finished speaking, and then paused a little, and his voice became much quieter, "Is it not too good to say a female fighter like that."

Qiao Jiquan glanced at him with another junior fighter.

Give it a look and experience it for yourself.

Isn't it too good?

It's very bad!

When the junior special fighter quickly raised his hand, Xiao Xiao slapped himself in the mouth, "I'm sorry, I didn't intend to offend, pay attention next time."

"I won't say anything, you guys."

Saying more is more wrong, saying less is wrong.

Qiao Ji didn't say anything anymore, "Look first, I just want to know if she is light-hearted or has crazy capital."

The three of them didn't say anything, they stretched their necks and stared.

When Fu Siling ran to the twelfth lap, he began to exert his strength.

The speed that had been unhurriedly accelerated instantly, and suddenly rushed out of Anxia a few meters away.

Lei Hongtao nodded secretly, a smile flashed in his eyes.

However, before the smile could be restrained, he froze.

He saw An Xia also exerted his strength, and quickly caught up with Fu Siling.

After catching up, she slowed down and continued to keep the two running side by side.

this.....

Lei Hongtao blinked, and asked Zuo Yan uncertainly, "How do I feel that she did this on purpose? Is it responding to us for disobedience?"

Well, it feels right.

An Xia did so deliberately.

When she first came here, she gave her two disagreements, and it must be returned.

snort!

She is so cautious and vengeful!

You're welcome, why should she be courteous?

Chapter 573: It's better to be polite

The emperor is a human, and has always had a clear grudge.

If you respect me, I will respect you.

You let me, then I will let you.

On the contrary, don't blame the emperor for being rude.

If there is any complaint, as long as the emperor can return it on the spot, he will never stay overnight.

The emperor has never been afraid of these things, and he has directly used his strength to crush the opponent into speechlessness.

Animals know that they have been provoked, and they have to go back if they are desperate, let alone being a human being.

Fu Siling didn't give An Xia off her horse, only that she met someone more mad than herself, and saw that An Xia didn't look like the kind of frivolous man who only uttered nonsense in her mouth, so she was also tempted. thought.

Let's try this. After the fifteenth lap, Fu Siling finally took an eye on An Xia.

Little girl, kind of interesting.

"Intentionally?" He asked, a bit of the tone of the old city people, lazily, as if not awake.

An Xia, who ran fifteen laps, answered the words indifferently, "Otherwise?"

Yo.

The temper is quite vigorous.

Also stabbed back.

"I used to play long-distance running?" Fu Siling began to ask, knowing more about it.

There have always been many hard stubbles, but there are few hard stubbles that can be used in his hands.

The little girl who was crazier than he was in front of her evoked him a little bit of interest.

An Xia smiled lightly, sneered inexplicably, "Why, running with you is for long-distance running?"

"That's not the case, are you..." Fu Siling deliberately did not continue to say, speeding up under his feet, pulling the distance between the two again.

In just a few seconds, An Xia caught up again.

Fu Siling then lazily accepted the above words, "You, look at the master who doesn't seem to be able to run. The rookie period is over again, so he ran a long distance with me as a mid-level special fighter. You know nothing about it, and you can only guess whether you used to run long-distance races."

Nor can it be blamed Fu Siling for thinking about this, who replaced him with seeing An Xia and a mid-level special fighter not lagging behind in a long-distance race. Most people's first reaction would be like this.

Otherwise, it's really hard to explain why you are not lagging behind.

Faced with Fu Siling's explanation, Anxia could also accept it.

Dan coldly said: "Since I don't know anything, it's better to be polite in the future."

Obviously, he was sweating profusely, but his voice seemed to come out of the snow, and every word was cold.

Fu Siling was amused.

This temper is so stinky that it is a match for him.

It was saying that Lao Lei and the others were too rude, and she was responding.

"In the team, I really don't talk about being polite. If you have the strength, everyone will be polite to you. If you don't have that strength, you are still arrogant, and you can only be 'poisoned' as a way out."

"Also, little girl, you are not very polite to us. The junior special fighters are not looking at it. A new fighter will be like this. Lao Lei will definitely kill you."

The 30 laps have not been finished yet, Fu Siling, who has always been awkward and will not be easy to give people a good face, now has a chat with An Xia.

The little girl was very interesting. She didn't hide her cover, and told him openly that she was upset about the predicament they gave, and she had to return it.

Not to mention whether she has the strength to return, he also appreciates her being upright.

He is the most annoying and contrived, isn't it good to be a little neat?

I don't know, his talk and laughter fell in the eyes of Qiao Jiquan and their acquaintances, and was stunned.

Chapter 574: Not too demanding

Just now, the person who ran past their eyes and laughed and talked with An Xia was that Fu Siling who was impatient with old acquaintances?

Could it be that the sun is too big and their eyes are drenched?

Qiao Jiquan widened his eyes and said hurriedly: "Fuck! Jiang Wenbin, you should pinch my arm, am I dazzled?"

Jiang Wenbin, the junior special agent with a small mole on his eyebrows, without a word, severely pinched Qiao Jiquan's arm.

He made his move a little harder, and pinched Qiao Jiquan screamed, "Are you special... won't you lighten it?"

"You asked me to pinch yourself, and didn't say whether to pinch lightly or hard." Jiang Wenbin spread his hands and looked innocent. "Now, have you seen it clearly?"

Qiao Jiquan rubbed his painful arm and gritted his teeth, "Did you see clearly? Or, I'll give you a pinch?"

"Thank you, I have never sent it to my door to find abuse. I can see clearly that Lingshen is not wrong." Jiang Wenbin turned his head and asked another special fighter, "Jiang Xiaohong, have you seen it clearly?"

The shorter Jiang Xiaohong nodded earnestly, "Well, I can see it clearly, it is indeed Lingshen. Instead of shaking the little girl's face, he smiled at the little girl."

"I despise **** over friends, despise!"

The topic suddenly changed, Qiao Ji didn't even think about it, and replied, "Look at you, her face is as dark and ugly as a tortoise shell. Let's look at the little girl, she is so beautiful, she is white and beautiful. Replaced with yes Me, I will also value color and despise friends."

Hearing this, Jiang Wenbin looked at the two people around him from side to side. Finally, he nodded with certainty, "I will also value **** and despise friends."

The comparison between the two does not need to be considered, and it will definitely emphasize the color and the friend.

"Then I will too." Jiang Xiaohong immediately switched camps and joined the group of 'respecting colors and ignoring friends'.

After standing in the team, she said again: "Twenty laps, she can still join Lingshen, not lagging behind at all, it is indeed a bit capable."

Zuo Yan said the same, "It seems that he has some ability."

"Fu Siling's force has always been the last three laps. If she can still clenched in the last three laps, her physical strength, endurance, and speed are indeed okay."

Thirty laps, one of the basic daily training for junior special fighters, an appetizer.

But for these fighters participating in the selection, the amount is a bit big.

Especially like An Xia, among all the selected combatants, the youngest and the shortest military age. Except for the three-month recruiting period, they are the combatants who have been released in less than two days.

There were only thirty laps on the field, and they were all ready that she would not be able to finish the run.

Looking at it now, she can finish 30 laps.

Lei Hongtao said, "The last three laps will see the difference, and now that she can, it's a bit too early."

"Don't ask too much." Zuo Yan smiled, "She is still young, and it's normal to be crazy at all. You can't even raise your requirements because of her just now."

"Change to someone else and run 20 laps with Fu Siling without falling behind. You have already clapped your hands and called 'OK'. It's Anxia's turn to pick three or four, which is not too shameful."

Lei Hongtao darkened, "Speaking of me, it seems that I am embarrassing her deliberately. Can she be a soldier who came here in a special situation to hide from the other ninety-nine soldiers?"

"After we knew it, we were biased towards her and didn't agree with her. What about the others? No more? If she can beat Fu Siling today, those fighters will not dare to chaos even if they know how she came in. say."

"If she loses, losing to a mid-level special fighter, that wouldn't be a shame."

Chapter 575: responsibility

Hearing this, Zuo Yan glanced at him sideways.

"Your arrangement is very well-intentioned. Even I didn't see it right away."

Lei Hongtao pressed the corners of his mouth, and said with a dull throat: "It's not all being forced. In such a situation, she will definitely have to eat a lot of front when she comes in. Fighters can compete virtuously, but they can't hurt others with bad words. "

"Since she is here, it is also my responsibility."

Lei Hongtao knew that there was such a special situation and specially arranged fighter like An Xia, and he wondered how to choke the signs of possible growth.

People, don't come, everything is easy to say.

But if someone is coming, then you have to think about it.

Ninety-nine fighters, ninety-nine mouths, he didn't have the effort to keep an eye on all the time.

The best way is to shut up these people and say less hurtful things.

Once a person turns his head, Xiao Miao'er emerges sharply, and the bottom is absolutely dark and turbulent, and in private, he will consider it unfair and make it special.

But in fact, An Xia did come in specially.

After the fighters knew it, they definitely couldn't accept it in their hearts.

Zuo Yan was silent for a while, and sighed, "You still want to be thoughtful."

"Otherwise, how come I am righteous and you are deputy?" Lei Hongtao pulled at the corner of his mouth, a little smug between his eyebrows, "This is the gap."

Zuo Yan: "..."

I'm tired and don't want to talk anymore.

He just said why Lao Lei was a little abnormal in front of Bo Tuan today, and he didn't pay much attention to his words.

An Xia must be capable, everything is easy to say.

If you don't have that ability, then you have to bear it!

Ninety-nine fighters have made a **** path from the original team, and they have the places that can participate in the election today. Why is Anxia a new fighter who does not even have a serious professional training, and can reach it? How about running here?

He and Lao Lei, as well as the instructors in the base, all mumbled so, what about the combatants?

Must be more murmured!

How to make the fighters accept it peacefully?

Zuo Yan finally understood Lei Hongtao's intentions now.

I listened to Lei Hongtao again: "From the moment I knew An Xia would confirm that he would come, I was thinking in my heart how to make them live in peace. The key lies in An Xia herself."

"Either, let her retreat herself."

"Or, take out the real ability and let everyone know why she can be treated specially. I wondered the moment I saw An Xia, and I had a vague idea in my heart."

Zuo Yan knew what this vague idea was.

I have to say, admirable.

"So, when you heard An Xia offered to play bigger, you knew that the opportunity was here." After speaking, he was convinced and said, "I take it!"

Lei Hongtao accepted the admiration from the deputy company, raised his brows, and smiled happily, "This is because she ran into it on her own initiative, but I didn't mean to make her ugly."

Then, use your strength to document, and why should you be treated specially.

It just so happened to let him understand how deep she was.

Hopefully, she has deep strength and can be worthy of the important experience on her personal data.

In the two actual battles, with real guns and live ammunition, only seven of the 100 combatants had actual combat experience, which is very rare.

The twenty-seventh lap!

Lei Hongtao and Zuo Yan saw Fu Siling start to sprint.

And An Xia did not sprint together.

Lei Hongtao was a little disappointed, "It seems that she has no strength to sprint anymore."

Chapter 576: The end is waiting for you

Still thinking that it would give him a surprise, but in the end, it didn't.

"Able to stick to 27 laps without falling behind, physical fitness is pretty good." Zuo Yan was not disappointed, and accepted calmly, "Fu Siling is a mid-level fighter after all, 30 laps, he is still lightly dressed, a trivial matter for him. ."

"Junior combatants are playing, that is, Anxia's current level."

Having said that, Lei Hongtao thought of An Xia's personal information, which mentioned that her strength was close to that of an intermediate special fighter, and his expectations were inevitably high.

Zuo Yan understood why Lei Hongtao was a little disappointed at this moment, and chuckled, "Look at the open point, you don't know, personal information is somewhat exaggerated."

"It's not that Bo Tuan said that Xia Hou Zhan will always disdain to cheat, and instantly raised my expectations. Sure enough, the greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment." Lei Hongtao sighed.

It's better to be pragmatic and don't have unrealistic dreams!

Not far away, Bo Lirong, who had answered the phone, asked his side who had been staring at the paperwork on the court, "How many laps have you made?"

"On the twenty-seventh lap, Fu Siling started to sprint." The clerks stared at the court, and his heart became tense.

Fu Siling sprinted, but An Xia hadn't, and she didn't know if she still had the energy to catch up. ,

Bo Lirong, whose eyes were tight, approached the onlookers directly, halfway through, and asked the document by the way, "Look, can An Xia make it?"

"If An Xia's personal information is 100% true, it is expected to be tied with Fu Siling, even on the same level." The document also replied very pertinently, "Her grades have reached the level of an intermediate fighter."

Bo Lirong nodded slightly, agreeing to what the document said.

I hope it will be a tie, otherwise, her life here will not be easy.

Qiao Jiquan and the three of them are also discussing whether An Xia can win.

"The probability of winning is not very high. Lingshen has already sprinted, and An Xia hasn't yet." Jiang Wenbin said: "However, she has been able to persist until now, it is already very good."

On the 27th lap, An Xia has not fallen behind, which has surprised them a lot.

Because Fu Siling did not show mercy, and always ran at his speed.

An Xia was able to keep up, it was powerful enough.

The final sprint is really not ashamed to lose.

Qiao Jinian and Jiang Xiaohong also thought so. It is no longer something ordinary fighters can do to be able to hold on to the 27th lap without falling behind Fu Siling.

Changing a few of them can barely keep up.

"It's a glorious defeat!" Qiao Jinian had just finished speaking, and his pupils shrank sharply.

What did he see?

He saw An Xia... unexpectedly... speed up!

"Fuck! She still has the strength to speed up?" Jiang Wenbin accurately expressed what the other two said in their hearts.

It's not!

An Xia still has the strength to speed up!

Lei Hongtao and Zuo Yan were also shocked.

"Lao Lei, this time Fu Siling is afraid that he will have some trouble." Zuo Yan kept his eyes fixed, and his voice was somewhat straightened, "She is obviously faster than him."

No!

Lei Hongtao clenched his fists, his heart raised his throat, "Her speed is quite mysterious."

After running twenty-seven laps, he can run out of the afterimage soon, so mysterious! It's so mysterious!

I don't want to run twenty laps at all, it's more like just starting.

Sprinting, Fu Siling heard the clenching footsteps behind him, his eyes sank, so fast footsteps, so fast!

In a flash, An Xia, who was originally behind him, rushed up.

In the scorching wind, she heard her cool voice, "The end is waiting for you."

It was exactly the same as what I said to her just now.

She was returned again.

Chapter 577: Wonderful moment

This time, Fu Siling didn't have the languid energy he had before, with a solemn expression on his brows that had always been jealous, clenching his fists with both hands, and speeding up again.

In the last three laps, the speed of the two became gummy.

Just a few seconds after Fu Siling passed An Xia, he was immediately overtaken by An Xia. The two of them just overtaken you and I overtake you. They ran out of the illusion of competing with Death in the last three laps.

The people who watched also shouted wonderfully.

Zuo Yan asked Lei Hongtao, "You said, is it possible for Anxia to win?"

"The chances of the two being able to win are split in half." At this moment, Lei Hongtao didn't dare to say who would definitely win.

The two sides give each other a maximum of three seconds to exceed themselves, and within three seconds, they will definitely overtake.

There are two more laps!

Qiao Ji swallowed all his throat and said dryly: "Fortunately, I didn't compare with her, otherwise, she was rubbed on the ground by her."

Fortunately, there is no comparison.

Fortunately, Lingshen was replaced.

Otherwise, the clown is himself!

Never thought of one of the series!

A fighter who has only finished his three-month recruiting period may outperform an intermediate special fighter!

No one will believe it.

Jiang Wenbin swallowed his throat and said dryly, "It's terrifying, I'm already under pressure now. I have not beaten Lingshen for a 30-kilometer run."

"It's not you, it's that none of the junior special fighters have beaten Lingshen."

An Xia, who came to participate in the selection of reserve special fighters, might outperform Lingshen.

It's incredible.

"You said, in the next three items, is Fu Siling sure to win Anxia?" Jiang Xiaohong asked, "According to Anxia's current momentum, how do I feel that Lingshen wants to win, it's a bit difficult."

...

Not too dare to say.

If this is the case, Lingshen will be hit.

These junior special fighters were also hit hard!

Creeping five laps, rolling five laps in the wheels of the big car, and then the 200-meter sniper, can these Anxia really win Lingshen?

I thought it was impossible before.

Now they are a little afraid to make a conclusion.

In case, it is possible to win!

Only the last lap of thirty laps!

Fu Siling quickly glanced at the figure running side by side with him, and was pierced by sweat into his flushed eyes, bursting with scorching brilliance.

She is the same as him, frivolous originated from confidence!

The speed is so fast that he admires it.

"You are here for the Intermediate Special Combatants." After breathing heavily, Fu Siling took the time to ask An Xia.

An Xia, who was sweating profusely, would naturally take the time to answer.

"Otherwise, why would you choose an intermediate fighter?" She was still so mad, but it was no longer literally "mad". Under the madness, she was confident enough to complete.

Therefore, it cannot be called "crazy".

It can be understood as: goal.

Becoming an intermediate special fighter is Anxia's immediate goal.

The junior special fighters were skipped directly by her and ignored.

There are still 1,500 meters in the last three thousand meters. The two are no longer distracted, no longer have any communication, and start the final 1,500 meters sprint!

Lei Hongtao straightened his eyes.

Zuo Yan's breath tightened slightly.

Bo Lirong stared at the playground, blinking less frequently.

Qiao Jiquan and the others watched intently, for fear of missing any wonderful moment.

There are five hundred meters!

There are three hundred meters!

An Xia surpassed Fu Siling!

There are two hundred meters!

Fu Siling surpassed An Xia!

One hundred meters!

An Xia caught up with Fu Siling again!

The last fifty meters!

No one can surpass anyone!

As fast as you are, as fast as I am!

Chapter 578: Strength is king!

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one!

Thirty laps are complete!

The two arrived at the end at the same time!

Regardless of victory or defeat, draw!

Everyone held their breaths tightly, and the moment they reached the end at the same time, they suddenly relaxed.

Take a deep breath and applaud the two.

To be precise, applaud for An Xia!

It was Lei Hongtao who took the lead, and the crisp and powerful applause made others react. After that, he immediately followed and applauded.

An Xia did not stop, and started walking slowly after running.

I can't rest before my eyes. I have to wait for the muscles of my body to relax completely before I stop.

Fu Siling naturally walked with her.

With black hair dripping with sweat, eyes that are three-pointers more handsome than women looked at An Xia, while adjusting her breathing, she smiled and said, "You female fighters, when you are strong, we will make our male warrior souls tremble."

"I thought there would be no more female fighters to tie with me. Unexpectedly, I ran into it again today."

An Xia shook his arm and glanced at him, "That's because you see less, there are definitely many female fighters who can win you."

"So far, I have only encountered two." Fu Siling wiped his sweat, revealing a smooth forehead, more handsome and three-dimensional, "There are three more, I look forward to your performance."

"I also look forward to your performance." An Xia replied lightly, and then said: "It's been a long time since I ran so happy, I have a chance to continue."

"Welcome at any time." Fu Siling responded with a smile, there is no ordinary impatient, An Xia said and answered one sentence, super patient.

After walking a small half circle, the body was relaxed, and the two of them walked back.

Bo Lirong was talking to Lei Hongtao, "...and write her results this time in the assessment form."

A tie with intermediate special fighters, even if it is just a match, must be included in the assessment score sheet.

Lei Hongtao nodded, "Understood. There are three more items below, and I will count them in the table."

He can't wait to see the next three competitions.

Hearing this, An Xia said disapprovingly from him: "It doesn't matter, it's not bad to do this twice."

Not at ease at all, still as mad as always.

Lei Hongtao turned around, with a lot less provocation in his eyes, and asked her, "You have always been like this? Have you been rejected by other fighters?"

"Rejection?" An Xia chuckled, "I'm sorry, I haven't done it. I am bold enough to be convinced by those who see it."

...

There was silence at the scene.

After a while, Zuo Yan smiled lowly, "It seems that you are very popular during the recruiting period."

"It's okay." An Xia nodded humbly. She was indeed popular in the sharp knife squad in the first camp, and no one rejected her.

Lei Hongtao, who breathed a sigh of relief, had to remind, "That's because you are a rookie and you didn't do anything special! Now the situation is different. All the other fighters who participated in the construction are veteran fighters. , And you..."

"I also used my strength to fight for the quota." An Xia interrupted directly, her eyebrows were already a little impatient, "You don't have to talk about it all the time. If they want to repel, then let them repel. I don't care."

Lei Hongtao's face turned green.

This time, even Fu Siling admired, "You are better than me."

At least, he still cares if he will be rejected.

The friendship between the fighters is still very important!

This time Bo Lirong was standing on An Xia's side. Hearing the words, he said quietly: "It's also a moment of rejection. When they see An Xia's strength, the strange voice will naturally disappear."

"If anyone still has an opinion, let him come out and challenge Anxia. In the team, strength is king!"

Chapter 579: Bigger than Bigger

Bo Lirong spoke, and Lei Hongtao didn't say more.

He meant the same.

He asked Shen Sheng to An Xia, "If there are really unconvinced and challenge you, do you accept it or reject it?"

There is no need to think about this kind of question, and An Xia directly answered, "I never refuse to send to the door to practice hands."

Well, it's arrogant.

Lei Hongtao took a deep breath, "Aren't you afraid of losing?"

"It's not terrible to lose. The terrible thing is that I don't know where I'm inferior to others. Sometimes it's a good thing to lose." An Xia naturally cares about winning or losing.

But she cares more about whether she can see her shortcomings than she loses.

After that, I added another sentence, "It's not a challenge from anyone. I accept it. It depends on the person and the situation."

That kind of look is not her opponent, there is no need to waste time.

She wouldn't nod her head even if she was sent to practice her hands.

Lei Hongtao clearly understood An Xia's words.

His face was green and black, black and green.

At the same time, there was an ominous premonition in my heart.

Finally, Fu Siling was given the training uniform. A few days before the good day, another Anxia came.

His fate is a fate to worry about!

I can't see him having comfortable days.

"Have you taken a break? Let's start the next item!" With a cold face, Lei Hongtao locked An Xia's gaze, "Crawl five times, are you sure?"

If An Xia really has the same strength as Fu Siling, even if there are no comfortable days, he will be happy!

The thorn is not terrible, even if there is a real thorn, even if you are not obedient, it is a treasure!

Lock An Xia tightly, not letting the slight change in expression on her face pass.

An Xia's expression was as indifferent as before, and there was no other emotional ups and downs except for the impatience that Lei Hongtao just said.

"It's you who are not sure about me." An Xia said, standing in front of several big guys, with a big aura, even bigger than the big guys, "I don't blame you, I don't know me, I will doubt in my heart."

"If you have any doubts in the future, tell me directly, don't do anything to get rid of it. I'm not happy."

Also educated.

Lei Hongtao's expression at this moment, he no longer knows what expression to use.

Bo Lirong slightly clasped his head and smiled with his lips pressed.

She had this attitude towards herself before, but at the time he mistakenly thought it was because of the Bo family that he was impatient with herself.

It doesn't seem to be right now.

An Xia is such a personality, the same to everyone.

She only seeks the righteous person for her hatred and grudges with whom she will not play any anger.

Zuo Yan was also laughing, and whispered to Fu Siling: "Back then, you were in front of her, and you were so arrogant. I thought you were arrogant enough, but I didn't expect a more arrogant lord to come."

"Please pay attention to your rhetoric, we are not arrogant, nor mad. We are telling the truth, we have real skills." Fu Siling raised an eyebrow and said lazily: "You don't know us before you think we are arrogant."

Zuo Yan didn't argue, he was obviously arrogant, but they thought it was normal.

Instead, he asked him, "Then what do you think An Xia has?"

"I can't see through." Fu Siling's expression narrowed, and there was a serious expression between her eyebrows. "Thirty laps lightly before her, only one female fighter has beaten me, a special special fighter from Luyi District. ."

Speaking of Zuo Yan's face changed, "You mean, she is the strength of a special special fighter?"

Fu Siling thought for a while before replying: "It shouldn't be there yet. If it's really super strength, she won me, not a tie."

Chapter 580: Doubtful

Has not yet reached the strength of the special special warfare, can it be considered that it has reached the strength of the intermediate special warfare?

No conclusion can be drawn at the moment.

It takes time to confirm.

The five laps of crawling began.

Lei Hongtao pressed the timer and shouted, "Go!"

I saw the two people lying on their stomachs moving forward at the same speed.

Five laps crawling forward is also lightly loaded, and there are no obstacles. Whoever can climb five laps the fastest will win.

Don't underestimate the creeping, 3,000 meters in a circle, crawling down five circles, palms, thighs, calves, knees, elbows can all bleed.

The Gobi Beach playground is not covered with rubber granules like a school. It is directly a gravel runway. Sharp small rocks can be seen at any time. The movement is too fast, and it can directly cut through the training clothes and cut out **** holes of flesh and blood.

Five laps are easy to say, but it is not easy to complete it.

Lei Hongtao stared at An Xia's figure, watched her crawl forward, turned his head and asked Bo Lirong, "Bo Tuan, is she really just ending the three-month recruitment period?"

The action is so professional and sophisticated, it looks like a rookie!

No matter how you look at it, it looks like a veteran for several years.

Bo Lirong had no way to answer this question, "I don't know An Xia as much as you do. I just went through the rookie training camp where she was, and in order not to delay too much time, the above ordered me to pick her up by the way. Procedure."

"How strong is she and what experience she has in the past, I only know from her personal information."

Zuo Yan said: "Then Xia Houzhan has mentioned to you which level of her current strength has reached?"

"I don't know anything." Looking at the figure crawling in the dust, Bo Lirong's doubts in his heart are no less than that of everyone present. "This is the first time I have seen An Xia's strength on the training ground."

Then there is no way to understand Anxia through Bo Tuan.

Lei Hongtao didn't ask any more, and couldn't ask why.

To Bo Lirong's essay, "Thank you, please help me transfer An Xia's personal information. I'll look at it again. Thank you."

Take a closer look!

Actually, I have already looked at it carefully.

I wonder if I missed some details, so I can rest assured that I read it again.

Looking at it again and again, in the end, Lei Hongtao's sight stayed on the transcript of An Xia and the sharp knife class training together, focusing on the time node.

"Lao Yan, look at this." Lei Hongtao with a solemn expression leaned the tablet towards Zuo Yan's eyes. The two looked at An Xia's personal information and analyzed them carefully.

"Look at her results this week." Lei Hongtao said with a finger pointing, "The results from the first day of the week to the last day of the week rose by leaps and bounds."

In other words, a stepped ascent.

Zuo Yan took a look and said in amazement: "Is progress so fast? Don't you need to adapt?"

Lei Hongtao said: "This is the biggest problem. She doesn't have any adjustment period at all. We ignored this point just now."

"Leave aside her status as a new member to join the sharp knife class. Look at her training results. Is the speed of improvement very mysterious?"

"There is no need for staged training, and the speed of performance improvement is so fast. If she is only 18 years old, I suspect that she is actually a veteran who has joined the team for the second time."

Inadvertently, Lei Hongtao got the truth.

I just said casually, no one would have thought that An Xia was a fighter who had lived for two lives.

This time, it is indeed the second time to join the team.