

Goddess 581

Chapter 581: Gifted

Zuo Yan pondered a little and questioned.

"You say that, I also have some doubts whether she has joined the team for the second time. It stands to reason that newcomers have just joined the team, and three months of phased training is essential."

"Why didn't Anxia? Could it be that she still has a secret we don't know?"

Lei Hongtao was silent and glanced silently without joining the discussion, just staring at An Xia's Bo Lirong.

He also wanted to know why An Xia was so good that he didn't need to participate in new recruit training, and he went directly to the sharp knife class to train with the veterans.

Is it possible that Anxia really had professional training before, so that he would be exempted from the three-month training for new recruits?

But her personal information did not say that she had professional training before joining the team.

"You said, do you really have that kind of talent? The potential is huge, and they can learn everything faster than others. It takes a few days or even months for others to learn, and she knows it at a glance."

"Is this kind of people unlikely to exist?" After Zuo Yan finished speaking, he looked at An Xia again, "Look, she still bites Fu Siling, with professional posture, amazing speed, and solid physical fitness. How can you get through the training?"

Lei Hongtao also had no answer.

Once again, I carefully looked at An Xia's transcript. This time, it was so detailed that I didn't even miss the punctuation.

A week later, Anxia ranked first in various training subjects in the sharp knife class.

Among them, he also served as the commander of a battalion, and won the opponent with a battalion that had lost two years in a row.

Xia Hou generals, Chang Hu, Tan Jing's comments: the generals are talented, strategizing, calculating strategies without omissions, good offensive and defensive, and undefeatable.

After reading it carefully, Lei Hongtao still did not find a promise, but at this moment he did not suspect that An Xia's information was exaggerated as before.

Before handing the tablet back to the paperwork, he did not give up and asked Bo Lirong again, "Bo Tuan, have you read An Xia's personal information carefully? There are a lot of doubts in it, or you can look at it again."

Many doubts?

What is the doubt?

Speaking of Bo Lirong's eyelids, he couldn't help but jump, "What did you notice?"

"Look first, focusing on Anxia's training results." Lei Hongtao directly handed the tablet to Bo Lirong.
"You must look carefully to find out the doubt."

Bo Lirong had read An Xia's information carefully, and he had no doubts.

But seeing that Lei Hongtao was so cautious, he decided to take a closer look.

And said to the clerk: "Look at it too."

"Yes." The document nodded slightly and looked closely.

An Xia and Fu Siling had already completed a lap.

The second lap begins.

At this moment, the wheel fight of the ninety-nine contestants has entered the final round. Those who win continue, and those who lose take a break.

Ye Youyin belongs to the rest column.

Her grades were pretty good and she reached the middle stage.

People are almost exhausted.

The corner of his mouth was still hurt.

You have to fight for real, fake fights are equal to death. The instructors with the eye and golden eyes discovered that they didn't discuss it, so they packed and left!

After a few rounds, every combatant was lucky, and no one was spared!

Not only did Ye Youyin hang on the corners of her mouth, she also hurt her body.

Returning to the team to rest, taking a step, the severe pain in her lower abdomen and chest made her arch her back tightly, and her beautiful facial features suddenly wrinkled, revealing pain.

Before taking two steps, a thunderous roar came from my ears, "Take my back straight! See what you look like! It's just a fight, and the two images are hit by dozens of bullets, and there is no energy.

Chapter 582: Is she crazy

The roar came without warning, and Ye Youyin shuddered.

After swept away, he saw a black-faced instructor whose sight was like a torch, swept over everyone, and roared, "If a bone is broken, I have to hold my head up and hold my chest! Here, I must show the **** nature of the fighters who are not afraid of death!"

"I count one, two, three, and whoever hunches over for me will run me fifty laps immediately! Whoever doesn't complete it, points will be deducted!"

Fifty laps, dozens of kilometers, and deductions, that will affect the ranking!

The consequences are too serious, as long as there is no pain, and there is still a breath, you have to grit your teeth and hold your head up!

Ye Youyin clenched his teeth and straightened his back. Looking ahead, he saw the playground runway curled up in the dust, and An Xia's figure was caught off guard and broke into the line of sight.

The look in his eyes couldn't help but was taken aback.

What is she doing?

Creeping training?

Soon, Ye Youyin heard the answer.

"Resting combatant, take a good look at the figure in the playground race. Female combatant An Xia, like you, is participating in the selection of reserve special combatants. Now she is competing five laps with an intermediate special combatant Fu instructor. "

"And before that, An Xia and Instructor Fu had already competed. After 30 laps running lightly, she and Instructor Fu were tied!"

"If it's you, can you ask yourself if you can make a tie with Instructor Fu?"

The instructor in charge of this fight finished speaking in one breath, and below, the rest of the fighters opened their eyes wide.

The first reaction is: that so and so and a mid-level special war game, is she crazy?

After hearing a match, it was still a tie, and all the fighters had no way to calm down.

Tie?

How can it be!

That's an intermediate special fighter!

Is it possible that the mid-level special fighter is of average strength? So who won?

A few seconds of questioning will be cancelled immediately.

How could the strength of the intermediate special fighters be just average!

The strength of junior special fighters has made them very envious, and the strength of intermediate special fighters is definitely their goal.

And now, a fighter who is the same as them, is competing with the intermediate special fighters, 30 laps of which are lightly loaded, and even tied with the intermediate special fighters.

Is it so scary?

Doesn't her strength kill all of them in a second?

"Really? Who is that person? Do you know who it is? Why do I look at it, it seems strange, I haven't seen it before?"

"Don't talk, be careful of deducting points."

...

Stand up quickly and dare not speak anymore.

They are most afraid of deductions!

There are a lot of whispers in my heart without speaking.

The whispers are almost the same.

I wonder who that person is?

They seem to have never seen it before.

Ye Youyin was the most shocking.

Miao Hai didn't have time to be shocked, because he hadn't finished yet and was still fighting the last few fighters.

Ye Youyin's whole person is not good.

After the instructor finished speaking, her eyes passed sharply.

The family didn't break An Xia, but even let Hun Cheng participate in the selection of reserve special fighters together like her!

Could it be possible that An Xia also came to Mu Si Shao?

Mu Sishao is also a special fighter, but she hasn't figured out which special team it is. An Xia and Mu Sishao know that. Does Anxia know where Mu Sishao is?

Severely and gradually pressed down, Ye Youyin narrowed his eyes slightly.

Soon, there was new care in my heart.

She needs to pass An Xia to find out which special team Mu Sishao is in.

Chapter 583: Thoughtful

With new calculations, Ye Youyin slowly bends the corners of his mouth.

Before getting rid of her, use her as a pedal for yourself.

First of all, she had to be close to An Xia.

With a few blinking eyes, Ye Youyin whispered to a male fighter next to her: "She should be very good to be able to compete with an intermediate special fighter. If it is me, I don't even have the guts to speak."

"It's really amazing to be able to make a tie. But, do we have her in our team? I don't have any impression at all." The fighters also responded in a low voice. They stood at the end. As long as they didn't make big moves, it would be difficult for the instructor in front to find out. .

Ye Youyin shook his head, "I don't have any impression, maybe it was only today."

"I only arrived today? Impossible. We are the third day today. How could she have arrived today?" The male fighter's mutter in his heart became even greater.

If this is the case, isn't it something special?

Ye Youyin seemed to guess what he was thinking, and said with a beautiful voice: "It can be equal to the mid-level special fighters. Such a powerful fighter has some delays. In fact, there is nothing wrong with coming a few days late."

The male fighter was silent and nodded, "Yes, maybe the original team has something to do and can't come on time. Special arrangements and special arrangements are understandable."

The strength lies here, no need to explain too much, naturally someone will understand.

Instead of malicious speculation.

Ye Youyin's heart was choked when she heard it.

If she didn't want to tell Mu Sishao's situation from An Xia's mouth, at this time, she would definitely fall into trouble with An Xia!

We must let all the combatants target An Xia, question her late arrival, initiate public opinion, and force An Xia to leave!

Hold it back, hold it back!

It is more important to know where Mu Sishao is.

Let her jump for a few more days!

Ye Youyin smiled and agreed, "Yes, I think so too. There must be major delays, otherwise, I won't be late."

"Um... hush, don't say it, the instructor seems to have a look at us." The male fighter straightened his back, his eyes remained motionless and looked forward, only a small hum in his mouth reminded him.

Ye Youyin hurriedly condensed his mind, not daring to make any more small movements.

The other fighters will discuss more or less, but they dare not speak too loudly, because the instructor coldly said in front: "If you have any questions, after watching the game between An Xia and Instructor Fu, you can bring them up again!"

Oh, remember.

It's An Xia.

She is also a female fighter.

"Report!" a male fighter suddenly raised his voice.

"Say!" The black face instructor's voice, even if it was just a word, was so cold that it was cold.

"Excuse me, how many laps have been compared between An Xia and Instructor Fu now?"

"The third lap now!"

!!!

At the scene, there was a sudden air-conditioning.

Immediately the third lap!

An Xia did not lag behind Intermediate Special Combat Instructor Fu!

Be good!

The hard skills of this female fighter made them a little frightened.

Bo Lirong was also shocked.

After watching An Xia's training carefully, he also found the problem.

The same problem as Lei Hongtao.

The document has already been asked, "So, Anxia doesn't have a three-month recruiting period training at all. After entering, immediately train with the fighters of the sharp knife class..."

It also.....

It's too mysterious!

Everyone knows that when new players join the team, there is an adaptation period for training!

The first week of training is the most basic training-cohort training.

Then comes physical intensive training.

It was also the most difficult training in the three-month training. Many new recruits wanted to escape from the team because of this training.

Chapter 584: Actually came to hit the place

Physical fitness training is to improve the physical fitness of the new recruits, and various combinations of physical fitness training are used, from weak to strong.

For example: 100-meter sprint, push-ups, leapfrog, single parallel bars and other training programs.

Next is tactical training.

This stage mainly trains the new recruits' individual combat capabilities. Such as simulated practice lying down on the battlefield, crawling forward, obstacle training and so on.

And then to chemical defense training.

It is not a very in-depth chemical defense training, but an understanding of basic knowledge and familiarity with the use of equipment.

For example: nuclear observation, monitoring, chemical observation, radiation reconnaissance, contamination inspection, disinfection and elimination, fire breathing, smoke screen protection and other training.

The above-mentioned phased training will be coordinated with shooting training. Basically, shooting training will begin in the second week. You should first understand the structure of the gun and then learn to assemble it. After getting familiar with the gun, you will start aiming practice and shooting with live ammunition.

The three-month recruiting period is basically these basic trainings, and occasionally there will be a few emergency training sessions, and other high-intensity trainings need to officially enter the team before they begin.

The above is the training path that every new recruit must go through.

But An Xia, there is no such way.

Join the sharp knife class training directly, and the training performance will be improved like flying arrows.

On the first day, the fighters in the sharp knife squad were still behind. On the seventh day, it was amazing! Has rushed to the front of the sharp knife squad fighters!

Sit firmly in the top three!

After the second week, the first two.

After the third week, first!

Next, the various training results have been maintained first, and have never come down.

Bo Li Rongqiang resisted the urge to call Xia Hou immediately, looked at himself eagerly, and said Lei Hongtao, who was waiting for the answer: "I didn't write the information, and I am not very clear."

"I will ask General Xia Hou later, if there are any new discoveries, I will tell you again."

Now, only Commander Xia Hou can solve their puzzles.

Had he not known that An Xia grew up in Xuancheng, he would have doubted whether An Xia had another secret.

For example: Special agents who are trained outside the territory will be sent back to Xia country secretly after training.

Big guys always think more deeply about problems.

Qiao Jiquan and they thought relatively simple.

All I know is that as an ordinary combatant, An Xia may be tied with Fu Siling.

"I have a hunch that Anxia will not lose in this round." Qiao Jiquan said in a low voice, and the surprise in his eyes gradually turned calm. Come."

"Don't have a premonition, it's like this in all likelihood." Jiang Xiaohong said, "She came prepared, we junior combatants, she didn't look into it."

Since she refused to compete with Qiao Ji, she has been stunned.

It took a long time for Jiang Wenbin to speak, "I'm under pressure now. It's better to be a fighter who just finished his three-month recruiting period. I feel a little bit useless."

...

I want to change the topic.

"Stop talking cold words, the real pressure should be Lingshen." Qiao Ji wiped his face, feeling lingering, "I now thank her for her incomparable kindness, and it didn't make me ashamed."

He is going to lose to An Xia, and the first person who wants to cut him is Lao Lei.

Changed to Fu Siling to play, anyhow he wouldn't lose.

It's a tie, and the surface is slightly better.

Fu Siling's idea was simpler than theirs. He simply thought that he was in chaos.

After three laps of creeping, he took a mouthful of dust and said to An Xia: "I suspect you are here now."

Chapter 585: Ambition

An Xia has never thought of hitting the place.

He said indifferently: "I prefer to speak with my strength, don't be surprised. It's just the beginning, and there are more exciting days to come. You have many tricks, even if you use them, don't worry about whether I can adapt."

"I'm even more worried. The tricks you used are too weak for me to look down upon!"

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

Arrogant to arrogant, such as Fu Siling is willing to bow down.

The majesty of being an intermediate special fighter has been seriously challenged!

"Okay, as long as you can carry it, then we can rest assured. I'm afraid, we will zoom in, you cry for your father and mother for letting go." Fu Siling admitted that he had not lost yet.

He went back lazily and said politely, please don't underestimate the intermediate special fighters.

An Xia nodded seriously, "Okay, I'll wait." As she said, the speed of crawling hasn't slowed down. "Crashing" climbed forward, and the adrenaline soared, causing the whole person to be very excited. The more energetic.

She compared with Mu Chenyuan and lost slightly, showing that her current strength has not returned to the past.

Then go down one level and compete with the intermediate special fighters. With him as the benchmark, you will have a good time to compete, so you can see if your strength has reached the intermediate level.

Fu Siling is full of excitement.

interesting!

That's so exciting!

I thought it was bronze.

Never thought that he turned out to be a king!

Still a queen!

He didn't mean to look down on the female fighters either.

It was that he did not meet any more powerful female combatant than him, except for his distant cousin, An Xia was the second very powerful female combatant he encountered.

Fu Siling had a competitive heart, and no one knew that An Xia was just a tool for measuring his own strength.

However, now that Fu Siling has the ambition to fight her, how can Anxia, who is also very eager, fall behind?

Come on then!

Others saw the playground runway, two crawling figures curled up a cloud of dust, like a little calf in the field, it was obviously so hard, so tiring training, and the two were abruptly compared with joy.

What the **** is so cheerful!

Qiao Jiquan grimaced and murmured, "Perverted, too **** perverted, taking the exhausting training as an enjoyment, Fu Siling used to be alone, now there is an extra An Xia."

Don't let people live!

"In the past, I felt that I could still replenish the count. With An Xia's participation, I have a strong hunch that I am alive and not even qualified to make up the count!" Jiang Wenbin wiped his face, feeling a little 'sad'.

Jiang Xiaohong glanced at the two of them and sighed, "What you said is what I thought in my heart."

Isn't it that you don't even deserve the qualifications to make up?

An Xia!

A girl who has just finished the three-month recruiting period, she! It's not worse than Fu Siling!

When the five laps of crawling came to an end, An Xia and Fu Siling were tied again. Qiao Jinian, Jiang Xiaohong, and Jiang Wenbin only had a slight ups and downs in their hearts and accepted.

After all, they are junior special fighters who have seen wind and waves!

But those fighters who participated in the election have not seen it.

shocked!

Miao Hai, who had just finished the wheel fight, only heard a sudden burst of thunderous applause in his ears. He stretched out his hand to pick up the fighter who was defeated by himself, dripping with sweat, panting heavily, and said, "Excuse me, let's start. It's a bit heavier."

The lost fighter wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth. Although his face was not so good, he still accepted the reality of losing, "It's okay, a little scratch, tomorrow will be fine."

Chapter 586: Just great

If you lose, you lose. There is nothing to complain about if your skills are not as good as others.

Miao Hai didn't pay much attention to the skin injuries. He smiled and said, "Come on together!"

"Come on together." The lost fighters also laughed together, eyebrows open, open-minded and upright.

They all come for a common goal. The opponent is not only their own competitor, but also a teammate who gets along with them day and night. Rather than jealous of the strength of others, it is better to practice hard to improve their own strength.

The instructor walked in front of the two, glanced at the final winner Miao Hai, nodded slightly, "Yes, continue working hard next time."

"Thank you, instructor!" Miao Haili stood still, answering without arrogance or rashness.

The instructor asked the losing fighter again, "Is there anything wrong?"

The focus is on the second-ranked fighter in the wheel fight, mainly because he was beaten a little bit hard by the first Miao Hai.

The fighters with their heads high and their chests raised their voices, and they answered with a breath, report, it's okay! All skin bruises. "

"Well, take a five-minute break and watch An Xia's fight with Intermediate Special Combatant Fu Siling. An Xia, like you, is all combatants participating in the selection of reserve Special Combatants." The instructor said calmly, "Dare to compete with the Intermediate Special Combat Fighting among the fighters, not to mention the strength, is worthy of learning."

Assembled on the first day, Lei Hongtao asked the ninety-nine fighters who had the guts to stand up and compete with the instructors, but no one stood up.

It's not because the instructors first showed their hands in front of them, shaking them all, causing no one to stand up to challenge.

If An Xia was there, she would definitely stand up.

Miao Haidao secretly thought, "I know An Xia, she played against her."

When the instructor heard this, he became interested, "How is the battle?"

"Our side, we have failed miserably." Miao Hai pursed the corner of his mouth and said word by word: "Completely crushed, there is no power to parry."

Instructor: "..."

If we failed miserably, it was a collective competition.

It sounded that he already felt how terrible their fiasco was.

"Is she directing?"

Miao Hai nodded, "She leads the team, and she can guess every step of our layout in advance. She also has an extremely powerful ability to remember a map with a radius of 100 kilometers in the shortest time, and is called by her teammates. 'A living map for walking'."

"??" The instructor wanted to keep a calm face. After working hard, he still showed some surprise, "How short? Have you confirmed it?"

"Just try it, it will shock the instructors." Miao Hai didn't say it was too dead, and he didn't know much, but Baiying told them.

Anyway, after listening, they admired in addition to admiration.

However, he really didn't expect An Xia's strength to be able to challenge the intermediate special fighters.

The instructor remembered, "I will report to Lei Lian later, she and the Intermediate Special Combatants have even tied twice, and there are two more games next, you all look at it."

"A tie?" Miao Hai's turn was shocked.

I knew she was great, but I really didn't know that the strength was terrifying enough to be tied with the intermediate special fighters. He only knew that An Xia was brave and dared to compete with the intermediate special fighters.

Unexpectedly, the reason why she was brave was because of the strength to compete!

The other soldier heard the whole process, but couldn't insert a word.

He didn't know who An Xia was.

He didn't know how good An Xia was.

I only know that An Xia has beaten Miao Hai in front of him, and even drew with the intermediate special fighters.

In a word: An Xia is great!

Chapter 587: Peace of mind

The wheel of the big car needed assistance for five laps. Lei Hongtao directly called two junior special fighters to push the wheel.

And said to them: "As fast as you can push, as fast as you can!"

The faster you push, the more the person shrinking in the wheel can feel the sky spinning, five laps down, and out of the wheel, like being in the sky, top-heavy, dizzy, and unable to stand firm at all.

Not to mention the two-hundred-meter pigeon shooting right away!

Unless you have received high-intensity anti-vertigo training, you can immediately stabilize your figure and finish shooting after you get out of the wheel!

This is a training subject for intermediate special fighters!

Two junior special fighters came on the field. After they got into the big wheel, as Lei Hongtao's whistle blew, the two quickly pushed the wheel...

Bo Lirong glanced at the time, staring at the clerks beside the track, "Keep her time down."

"Yes!" The paper has been optimistic about the time.

Lei Hongtao also said to Zuo Yan: "Make a good note of the time. Looking back, An Xia Ruo has Fu Siling tied. We can talk to Fu Siling and ask him if he has been too lazy in his recent training. The new fighters are not as good."

"What if Anxia is not a new fighter?" Zuo Yan frowned, his face solemn, "From my point of view, it is necessary to react upwards. If something is abnormal, it will be a demon. How can a new fighter have an intermediate special? The strength of the fighters!"

It was no longer shocking An Xia's strength, but a doubt.

In the clan, you must be vigilant at all times. Once an abnormality is discovered, immediately investigate and deal with it.

Lei Hongtao didn't have any doubts, "The problem is probably not a problem, Xia Hou Zhan must know An Xia's strength, maybe he had already investigated An Xia."

Also, General Xia Hou couldn't recommend someone to come here casually.

Maybe there was an investigation on Anxia.

Or, ask Bo Tuan.

Bo Lirong was not quite clear either, so he said: "When the contest between An Xia and Fu Siling is over, I will ask General Xia Hou."

I wanted to say that An Xia was from Xuancheng, and he knew him too.

An Xia didn't want to have anything to do with their Bo family.

Before Bo Lirong could ask, Xia Houyu contacted Bo Lirong's document first.

"An Xia's strength is indeed likely to reach the level of intermediate special fighters. She has conducted three in-depth investigations by the war department and repeatedly confirmed that there is no problem."

"So, you don't have to be surprised about her performance during this period, and you don't have to suspect that she has a problem. People, there is no problem, but she is very talented and very suitable for the team."

Both alarmed the war department for three investigations!

There must be no problem!

Bo Lirong smiled and said, "Your call came in time. Just now Lei Hongtao and Zuo Yan were suspicious because of An Xia's performance."

"Hahaha, hahaha, tell them, don't worry about training An Xia, she has no problems!" Xia Houyu came here to explain this call.

It was also Mu Chenyuan who reminded him.

Otherwise, he really didn't expect it.

Then he asked, "How is the battle? Did it make your eyes shine?"

More than just the eyes lit up.

All shocked.

"I was shocked, no one thought that she would be able to make a peace with the intermediate special fighters."

Xia Houyu kindly reminded, "She is coming for the intermediate special fighters, and she will naturally be fierce. You calm down, and there will be more exciting times next."

It's too fierce, they need to digest it before they can accept it.

After five laps of the wheel rolled, An Xia got out of the wheel and hurried to the end.

What is standing instability, what is dizziness, nothing at all!

Chapter 588: Wait

The wheel rim track was nearly 500 meters away from the shooting range. Anxia was blowing in the wind, passing through the bright white sunshine, and his boots stepped on the sandy ground and over a small slope. The shooting range was below.

Fu Siling's running speed was also not slow. He led the way and brought An Xia to the shooting range.

Behind, Qiao Jiquan and the others are also running madly.

too fast!

An Xia drilled out of the wheel, and didn't need to adjust to adapt, so he ran out.

The reaction was so fast that they almost didn't keep up with the rhythm!

"Are you still a human? Are you still a human?" Jiang Wenbin, who was running wild, stared at the background of the smoke running away, his mentality was a little broken.

He was awarded the title without a new fighter An Xia for three days, and he was stronger than these junior special fighters, so strong that they really had a little self-doubt.

Are they too stupid, too stupid, lacking in ability, and dragging it down?

Jiang Xiaohong took a deep breath of the dusty air and kept on saying, "Shut up, stop talking."

Speaking of him, he was so flustered!

"Shut up both of you, run faster! I'll definitely miss them in a while!" Qiao Jiquan hurried Jiang Wenbin to run fast as he ran wildly, "I still want to know how Anxia's marksmanship is."

"Does that still need to be considered? It must not be worse!" Jiang Wenbin has not dared to see An Xia as a new fighter. As far as her first three competitions are concerned, how does it look like a new fighter?

Jiang Xiaohong said that he thought the same as Jiang Wenbin.

Behind, Bo Lirong, Lei Hongtao, and Zuo Yan boarded the warrior off-road vehicle, passing by the three people all the way, several bumps, and disappeared after turning over the hillside.

The three junior special fighters running wildly ate another mouthful of ashes.

Don't take it seriously.

Eating such a small amount of ashes is nothing. They have eaten ashes for so many years after they have stayed in the Gobi Desert. The combatants joked that "eating ashes" is their daily must-have snack.

Do not eat for a day, and feel uneasy for a day.

Like Lei Hongtao and Zuo Yan, they spent more than ten years in the Gobi Desert, and they did not know how much more ash they ate than the three of them.

At the shooting range, there were instructors waiting long ago.

There are two other presiding judges with Bo Lirong, they are here waiting for An Xia's arrival.

They already know Anxia's brilliant performance in front.

"I didn't expect a dark horse to be killed." Zhao Zhengfei, a guide from a certain team, swiped across the tablet and checked Anxia's results in the system. "No wonder Xiahou fighters make exceptions and recommend them."

The other chief judge was Niu Qiyue, the second-level fighter of a certain team. He stood in the sun with sharp eyes, and his straight back seemed to be embedded with an iron plate. No matter how heavy the wind or rain, he would not bend over.

He is also checking Anxia's personal achievements, including personal resume.

After reading it carefully, he said: "The foundation is very good. It is a good jade. Presumably, after Xiahou Zhanjiang has been polished well, it should be sent here to help her."

His vocal cords had been damaged, and he was very hoarse when speaking, like sand and dust scraped in the desert. It was a red medal left after polishing, which was very deterrent.

Zhao Zhengfei nodded, "Judging from her achievements, she has indeed been polished. She dares to challenge the intermediate special fighters. It seems that her goal is to win the intermediate special fighters."

Before I learned that she didn't compete with junior special fighters, I thought she was too arrogant.

Now that I know it, she is not arrogant, but rather, she has the strength to compete with intermediate special fighters.

Chapter 589: Normal operation

"She doesn't compare with junior special fighters. It seems that they save face." Zhao Zhengfei smiled. He is an instructor, with the gentleness of instructors.

Niu Qiyue let out an "um" and smiled: "Is a girl with a kind heart."

Eighteen, how young.

Such a young and powerful strength, no matter which first-line team goes to, they are all the team favorites of that team.

An Xia didn't expect to be a group pet.

Run over and salute the two trial judges, "Report!"

She was young and she looked so tender. If it weren't for the countless dark sweat marks on her face, how could she tell that she was a new fighter who dared to compete with the intermediate special fighters.

It is clearly a student who is still sitting in the classroom and reading.

Niu Qiyue is also a person who doesn't like to be false, and goes directly to the subject, "Go, play hard, let me see your strength."

"Yes!" An Xia has a high degree of obedience, even if she was once the emperor, she immediately accepted and obeyed the order in front of her.

As a fighter, obeying orders is your duty.

Zhao Zhengfei added, "Don't shame Xia Hou Zhanjiang."

Means to make Xia Houyu face?

I'm sorry.

She has always only made a face for herself.

Fu Siling, who was slightly behind, also ran over. At this moment, he no longer lowered his demands because An Xia was a new fighter.

Can outperform him as an intermediate special fighter, she is definitely not a new fighter!

An Xia passed him and ran straight to the shooting range nearby, but was not proud of beating Fu Siling.

There is nothing to be proud of.

Isn't it normal to outperform?

Behind him, Niu Qiyue's hoarse voice, "Didn't win?"

"An Xia is fast." Fu Siling was also generous, not hiding, and didn't feel ashamed. "It's a dark horse that everyone didn't expect."

Zhao Zhengfei looked at him, and said in a very familiar tone: "It's rare to meet a fighter that you quickly recognize. It seems that An Xia is really good."

"She is so strong, I can't find a point to deny it." Fu Siling didn't stay much, and he had to compete with An Xia for the last time.

The warrior parked open-top off-road, and Bo Lirong, Lei Hongtao, and Zuo Yan jumped out of the car.

Lei Hongtao turned to Fu Siling's background and said loudly: "I have already underperformed. Don't lose with the 200-meter pigeon!"

"I'm really going to lose, I also admit it." Fu Siling waved his hand and responded coolly.

Too chic, made Lei Hongtao black face.

This one!

Still so careless!

Zhao Zhengfei, Niu Qiyue and Bo Lirong saluted each other and shook hands. The three chatted briefly, and Zhao Zhengfei turned the topic to An Xia.

"The little girl shouldn't. I'm afraid Xia Hou Zhanjiang has taken a lot of thoughts on her."

Bo Lirong really didn't know much about this aspect, but he also thought that Xia Hou Zhanjiang did spend a lot of thought on An Xia.

The old man said that in the first half of last year, An Xia was still a little girl who had no opinions.

It changed later.

It may be that time, An Xia has been dug up by Xia Hou Zhanjiang, and she has deliberately arranged for her training.

Lei Hongtao said: "It's good for the time being, and there are many more assessments next. If all of them pass, then it will be really good."

Even if he had seen Anxia's training results, he did not immediately believe that Anxia's next performance would be as outstanding as it is now.

He wouldn't immediately recognize the result until he saw it with his own eyes.

Chapter 590: See how strong she is

An Xia has confirmed that there is no problem with the gun.

The target is a fully automatic rifle, ten bullets, all shot in 3 minutes, and then the target is calculated.

The target flying target is not a disk or a saucer, but a special reproducible sphere, the size of which is the same as that of a ping-pong ball.

It is small in size, and it can be shot out quickly. With ten bullets in 3 minutes, as an intermediate special fighter, he must hit all of them, and there must not be a single bullet error.

An Xia finished filling the bullets, stood still, her eyes calm, and calmly she made an 'OK' gesture, which meant that she was ready to start.

Then, start!

"Catch up, catch up!" Qiao Ji all flew to the safe area, staring at the sky above the flying target, and stopped talking to Jiang Wenbin and Jiang Xiaohong.

If there is no time to talk, talking will be distracting!

The other two didn't speak, so they watched closely.

Bo Lirong and other big guys also stopped communicating, waiting for An Xia to fire the first shot.

The sun was shining, and the ground was white. Lei Hongtao used the walkie-talkie in a low voice. He didn't know what he said. Niu Qiyue next to him took a look, approached, and asked, "What's the interval?"

What is asked is the interval time for each sphere target to automatically launch.

"Every 8 seconds." Lei Hongtao replied, "It's close to the time for intermediate special combat."

Niu Qiyue said: "Two seconds faster, one every 6 seconds."

"So fast?"

"Look at her expression, do you seem to be afraid of challenges?" Niu Qiyue looked at An Xia, his eyes dignified, and said calmly: "A fighter like An Xia, at first glance, he likes to challenge himself and never retreats."

"If you slow down the speed, she will think that it is disrespect for her. Raising the speed is a recognition of her and a challenge to herself."

The second-level fighter Chang Niu Qiyue started as a basic-level fighter. He has been in the team for 23 years. His service time is older than Anxia's age. He has seen too many fighters and naturally understands. More.

Lei Hongtao immediately listened to the suggestion and re-instructed through the walkie-talkie, "Console, console."

"Received by the console, please indicate."

"The intermittent speed is reduced to 6 seconds."

"Received. The intermittent speed has been shortened to 6 seconds." The walkie-talkie side adjusted quickly, and a few seconds later replied, "Report, the intermittent speed has been shortened to 6 seconds, please indicate."

"Start!"

"Yes!"

Standing at the distance line of the shooting range, An Xia didn't move her eyesight, breathing on the screen, and waiting for the start.

As a whistle sounded, An Xia thought that the sphere would be launched soon, and suddenly, from the left side of her sight, a white light flashed past her eyes...

It was the sunlight refracted by the mirror, and it dazzled before her eyes, and then, a spherical flying target 200 meters away passed by in mid-air.

With dignified eyes, he pulled the trigger, and when the sphere passed to the left, An Xia pulled the trigger!

"boom!"

The sphere flew, and then a second sphere followed. On the right side, white light appeared again.

This was specially ordered by Lei Hongtao to interfere with An Xia's sight.

It is also usually used for anti-jamming shooting training for intermediate special fighters.

When people's vision is exposed to strong light in an instant, there will be short-term dazzling and dark eyes, which will interfere with the vision and cause a short-term blurred vision.

The strong light flashes, you can train the special fighters to react quickly when they are disturbed, judge the shooting point, and complete the accurate shooting.

Since An Xia is here for the intermediate special fighters, can she complete the precision shooting with these interference training?