

## **Goddess 591**

### **Chapter 591: There is no hardest, only harder**

Obviously, An Xia can!

The sphere shooting pigeons at six-second intervals, and Anxia did not know that there was an additional interference body, three spheres have been shot accurately!

Lei Hongtao, Zuo Yan, and Niu Qiyue looked straight on the spot.

A huge surprise enveloped them, making the three people's black faces of almost the same color glow, and the surprise was that even the sweat penetrated into the eyes and the eyes were sore, and the three of them did not want to raise their hands to wipe their eyes.

Because, for fear of missing a second!

Fu Siling also acted.

"Double target." Lei Hongtao, who was on the walkie-talkie all the way, ordered immediately, "Together with the right side, the interference is complete."

"Received! The left two-position target, interfere with the launch."

The fighters on the console immediately adjusted, and An Xia and Fu Siling heard Lei Hongtao's order, "Remember your flying target, you can't shoot!"

The difficulty escalated again.

Double target, the two targets are not launched at the same time, there is a staggered time before and after, then the two people must remember the time between their targets!

It is not only to resist the white light interference that may appear at any time, but also to prevent the missed shooting of the target, and to calculate the time for the target to fly out, and to complete the precise shooting at the same time.

This difficulty is almost equal to that of a special special fighter.

No one opposed Lei Hongtao's arrangement, but all agreed.

Zhao Zhengfei whispered to Bo Lirong: "If An Xia is here, there is no doubt about the strength of the intermediate special fighters."

Bo Lirong's psychological journey is more complicated than anyone on the scene.

Every time he saw An Xia's challenge completed, he couldn't help but feel sorry for his nephew Bo Zhiqing.

Mingzhu don't want it, she must treat the fish eyes as a treasure.

Now that the pearl is shining, and the fish eye is missing, I don't know if his nephew regrets it.

I thought to myself, and said in his mouth: "Xia Hou Zhan will always be fair, and there has never been a special case for anyone."

"An Xia is the only special case of his more than 30 years of war brigade career. If it is not for An Xia's ability, I think Xia Hou Zhan will not make an exception."

It is possible to make a special case for a seven-star warlord, and to have the war department conduct three in-depth investigations, which shows how much attention is being given to Anxia!

And the Bo family, obviously able to marry An Xia, missed it in a partial place!

Thinking that Bo Lirong wanted to return to Bo's house, he beat Bo Zhiqing!

Zhao Zhengfei didn't know much about Xia Houyu, but he knew that Bo Lirong was an arrogant man. He would not bow his head to please someone but speak nice words for someone.

Hearing this, he smiled and said: "Combat Xia Houyu has a good eye and knows the bead, and he dug a good seedling for us in Luer District!"

While talking, An Xia finished three shots again.

Each shot hits the correct target.

"good!"

At the shooting target position five meters away, Qiao Jiquan clapped his hands loudly. He was so excited, it seemed that he was on the court.

Jiang Wenbin and Jiang Xiaohong also applauded.

It was barely able to finish with them, but there must be wrong targets and missed targets in the middle, it is impossible to be as calm as An Xia, shot and shot!

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

"boom!"

The sound of gunshots trembling to the eardrum was continuous.

In the bright sun, the ball flying target on the ping pong ball passed through the air at a very fast speed from the right to the side. As soon as they were in the air, they were shot down, and they were not given a chance to fall to the left.

"Console No. 1, the target is shot down!"

"Console No. 2, the target is shot down!"

As the shooting data was transmitted to the control background, Lei Hongtao and the others knew the shooting results as soon as possible.

No mistakes!

The last two pigeons!

Lei Hongtao ordered again, "Three segments of strong light interference!"

### **Chapter 592: Crazy, there is a price to pay**

It was so smooth that it gave him the illusion that it was not difficult enough!

Then, make it bigger!

The console that received the command immediately responded, "Yes! Three segments of strong light interference."

When Zuo Yan heard this, he burst into laughter, "Lao Lei, you are a bit too much. Three periods of strong light interfere, and you don't even say hello. An Xia and Fu Siling are afraid that they will miss the target."

Niu Qiyue thought it could give it a try, "It doesn't matter if you miss the target, it's hopeful."

San Daoqiang flashed from the left, center, and right sides in turn, not to mention the dazzling of the people shooting, even the people watching.

So strong that there is no way to open his eyes, Zuo Yan raised his hand to cover his eyes and coughed a few times before saying: "I can't open these eyes."

Bo Lirong and Zhao Zhengfei also raised their hands to cover their eyes.

They couldn't open their eyes either.

However.....

The corners of An Xia's mouth with the gun raised slightly, her eyes closed in an instant, and then when the time was about to open her eyes, which was a momentary matter, her slender and powerful fingers tapped the trigger.

"boom!"

Target shooting!

In the ear, I faintly heard Fu Si Lingguo cursing, and I don't know if he missed the shot.

The console reports in time, "1 controller, the target hits!"

Zuo Yan was stunned.

Hit?

Really hit it?

this.....

Three strong lights interfere at the same time, this is the training of special fighters!

An Xia hit?

Niu Qiyue hit his hands fiercely, and the expression in An Xia's eyes changed completely!

This baby girl!

Great!

Bo Lirong calmed down a lot, turned his head and said to Zhao Zhengfei: "How? Isn't it a pleasant surprise."

"A surprise I never thought of." Zhao Zhengfei sighed with a serious expression. "A hundred combatants can participate in the election, and an intermediate special combatant can be produced. It's not in vain!"

And Lei Hongtao was so excited that he rushed forward two steps suddenly, almost forgot, there was still one shot that was not completed.

Then he asked uncertainly, "Is it confirmed?"

"Report, confirm hit!"

"Okay!" Now, his tight face could no longer be stretched, and he was so excited that he continued to say "Okay!"

"Console No. 2, Scoot No. 7, leaking!"

Three bright lights came suddenly, and the intermediate special fighter Fu Siling didn't have time to adjust his tactics.

The shot was missed.

Lei Hongtao, who was still in excitement, changed his face and snorted coldly, "Finally, there is a fighter who can defeat him. After seeing this kid, dare not be mad!"

A mountain is higher than a mountain, madness, there is a price to pay!

"Cough...cough...suppress a crazy one, and another one is even more crazy." Zuo Yan, whose coughing aggravated, pressed an excited and kind reminder, and thought beautifully, "It's best for the two to compete with each other and suppress each other. , No one dared to be mad."

Just to think about it, it's really hard to say as to what direction it will be.

What if we join forces and go crazy together?

"boom!"

After the two shots, Anxia closed his shots, quickly receded them, and said loudly: "Report, the shooting is complete!"

Fu Siling slowed down three flying targets, and while An Xia was talking, he completed one flying target.

There are only two pigeons!

The console has reported Anxia's results in time, "Console No. 1, all targets are hit!"

Ten pigeons, all shot!

Bo Lirong, Zhao Zhengfei and Niu Qiyue took the lead in applauding.

Pretty good!

Surprise them!

Qiao Jiquan applauded and praised in surprise, "It's amazing! It's amazing! All hits! Six seconds speed, ten flying targets, two-position target interference and strengthened light interference, An Xia can shoot all this! Good girl, she is this level higher than Lingshen?"

### **Chapter 593: Honor and disgrace**

I really want to thank Mu Chenyuan for his hard work and strong training.

If it were not for him to give An Xia extra meals every night, it would be difficult for An Xia to meet the level of the emperor in the first half.

The shooting has reached the level of her previous life.

With applause in the ears, An Xia's face was indifferent, not surprised by honor or disgrace.

When Jiang Wenbin saw this, he sighed, "Xiao Qiao, you should really go and thank An Xia later, she rejected you and gave you a face."

"It's a must! Find the cooking class another day to get some ingredients and give Anxia barbecue!" Qiao Jiquan said with a look of gratitude: "Fortunately, I am not as arrogant as Lingshen, and I didn't provoke Anxia, otherwise..."

Otherwise, you will be ashamed!

He really can't keep up with the level of intermediate special fighters!

Don't underestimate that the difference between the two is only one level, a level is likely to be impossible to cross until you leave the team!

Fu Siling also finished shooting.

There is no need to ask the console specifically, he also knows that he has lost.

He lost to An Xia.

Putting away the gun, he looked at An Xia with handsome eyes, and gave a thumbs up, "I lost."

Lost to convinced.

Three glare interferences, An Xia can still hit, and her marksmanship is indeed far above him!

An Xia didn't rush, and said calmly: "You are also very good, and it is fun to compete with you."

Since Mu Chenyuan left, she has never had a fun contest again.

Today, I met Fu Siling and had fun again.

However, I still didn't have a lot of fun, I can have a little more fun!

When Fu Siling heard it, his face smiled even more, "Then I have to thank you for your expression."

There is an illusion of being favored by the big guys, let alone, there is a little excitement.

The contest between the two ended with An Xia's victory.

Ye Youyin's eyes were as thick as ink after hearing it.

An Xia actually won the Intermediate Special Combatant!

How can it be!

She is just a new fighter!

How could she win a mid-level special fighter.

Sweeping past the figure who returned to the queue, Ye Youyin tightened his fingers.

The fighters are still applauding.

Can win the Intermediate Special Combatant, what the \*\*\*\* is this one!

"...I hope you can beat me one day, and stand up to compete with us like An Xia!" Fu Siling stood in front of the team, looking coldly across the soldiers, "not like the previous two days. That way, because of fear, no one will stand up to challenge!"

"Don't you come here to challenge yourself and surpass yourself? If you don't even have the courage to stand up to challenge us, how can you challenge and surpass!"

"It's better to end early, return to the original team, and continue to enjoy the compliments from the original team! Now, I ask you, do you have the courage to stand up and challenge us like An Xia?!"

"Yes!" A hundred voices sounded at the same time, overwhelming everything around them.

"Do you have!"

"Have!"

"Do you have!"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

One sound is higher than one sound, and one sound is more powerful than one sound.

Ye Youyin responded loudly, she did! Of course she has!

If she was given another chance, she would definitely stand up and never back down!

But now it's too late!

The scenery was all taken up by An Xia alone, and she could only dormant temporarily, waiting for a good opportunity.

Ye Youyin, who was brought up by old lady Ye, is a master of deep-scheming, planning and patience. She will not act recklessly, she will calculate step by step, cannibalize, and directly achieve the goal.

Becoming friends with An Xia and taking Mu Chenyuan's information is what she needs to achieve next.

Then, I wish her luck.

#### **Chapter 594: Sick**

An Xia has returned to the team for a centralized assessment, while Lei Hongtao, Niu Qiyue, Zuo Yan, and Fu Siling are still analyzing An Xia's performance.

When the sun in the Gobi Desert began to enter the hottest and hottest time, the four of them were accustomed to exposure to the sun.

The attentive Zuo Yan finger clicked on Anxia's previous training results in a camp area, "Look at her training results this time...cough cough cough..."

A word was not finished yet, and there was another huge cough.

Both Lei Hongtao and Fu Siling changed their faces at the same time.

"Ms. Zuo, you need a break." Fu Siling stretched out his hand and said in a deep voice, "Give me the tablet, and I will let Xiao Qiao send you back to rest."

"It's just a few coughs. What's so nervous. I'm fine." Zuo Yan suppressed the itching in his throat and tried to force the cough down.

Lei Hongtao slapped his back with his backhand without any effort, but with a light pat, his breath did not tighten and he coughed again.

Lei Hongtao said with a sullen face, "It's okay! It's okay? Give me back to rest!"

"It's really unnecessary, there are so many things, I..."

"Lao Zuo, you promised me in the hospital. After returning to the base, everything must be arranged by me, so I promised you to leave the hospital early. Why, now you want to go back and forth?"

Lei Hongtao's voice fell a lot, and Zuo Yan didn't even have a chance to speak, and shouted, "Qiao Jiquan! Come here!"

"Yes!" Qiao Jiquan rushed over not far away.

When they got to the front, they saw their Lei Lian pointing at the left deputy, "Go, send you left back to the dormitory to rest! Give me two more standing guards outside, don't let him go out."

"Stand guard under the window," Fu Siling added.

The dormitories in the Gobi Desert are not high, with three floors. If you want to get down, you can easily get out by following the window.

Zuo Yan couldn't laugh or cry, "You guys are too cruel, treat me as a prisoner?"

"Is there a prisoner you are taken care of like this?" Lei Hongtao glared at him, raised his leg, and kicked Qiao Ji Quan. "What are you doing while standing stupidly, take the person down for me."

As for the warriors, there are a lot of bold behaviors, and there are more opportunities for kicking inadvertently.

Qiao Jiquan acted immediately, "Left lieutenant, you better go to rest, the more you resist, the stricter you are! You have cooperated now, and you will have the opportunity to go out next time."

"Otherwise, next time you won't even have a chance to go out, how miserable!"

"Have you heard?!" Lei Hongtao let out a sneered sneer, "Don't cooperate with me, next time I have a rest and go out."

Zuo Yan was framed and left.

It's impossible not to leave.

Lao Lei speaks loudly, one sentence is one sentence, but he doesn't play around with you.

After Zuo Yan walked away, Lei Hongtao explained to Niu Qi, "Old Zuo suffered a bit of injury some time ago, some of it is serious, and he needs to be raised."

There is no need to raise the scars in front of the master.

Niu Qiyue knew how serious this injury was.

In the team, as long as not half of the body has been injured by the ghost gate, they are collectively referred to as minor injuries.

"It's time to take a good rest. I'm really worried. We can go to his room every day." Niu Qiyue can understand why Zuo Yan insists on not leaving because of his love and responsibility. Even if he is sick, he is not willing to leave.

Lei Hongtao said: "Okay, I just need to trouble you."

"No trouble, no trouble." Niu Qiyue smiled, folds under his thin and black cheeks with the wind and frost left by the years.

### **Chapter 595: Don't step on it, thank you**

They are all brothers and considerate to each other, so there is no trouble.



Lei Hongtao returned to the subject and re-discussed Anxia's shooting level.

"This is the result of her night shooting. It was completed in 5 seconds. The training mode is similar to the previous shooting. We are interfered by strong light. The night vision during her training here is blocked. The half-length target only takes five seconds to complete the shooting. This level... "

Lei Hongtao raised his eyes and glanced at Niu Qiyue and Fu Siling, "The level of special special fighters."

"Meaning, An Xia's previous training was based on the difficulty of special special fighters?" After Niu Qiyue asked, he thought for a while, and then said: "This way, it can explain why An Xia is so good."

Fu Siling is still looking at An Xia's training results. He hasn't seen An Xia before, and it's the first time to read An Xia's information.

After reading the series of training results, and then looking at the time of the training, I was as arrogant as him, and a little ashamed.

Twenty-four hours a day, Anxia has 18 hours of training and only 6 hours of rest.

Persisted for three full months!

Never interrupted.

This hardship and state of mind made him feel ashamed.

No matter how cruel he is to himself, it is difficult for him to persist for three months!

"There is also her training time, which is even more admirable. Please look at the two of you..." Fu Siling zoomed in on the time period and handed it to the two big men. I won't rest until one o'clock in the morning."

"Three months in a row, never stopped."

Lei Hongtao was silent for a while, then raised his head and asked Fu Siling, "I didn't say anything unacceptable to An Xia just now."

Fu Siling was silent, and after thinking about it for a while, said: "Fortunately, just remind her not to learn from me, to guard against arrogance and rashness, not to be arrogant and complacent, not to mention being frivolous because of her own strength."

Pause for a few seconds, and then said: "Make a suggestion. If you have something to say in the future, don't step on it, thank you."

He was clearly talking about An Xia, and wanted to pull on him.

It was a matter of his youth and frivolous period. After so many years, why do he always use his old things as examples?

With Anxia, it's time to give an example of substitutions in the future.

Lei Hongtao tugged at the corners of his mouth, and replied without a smile, "You are the best example. If you don't lift you out, who can't be lifted out? Tell me, who is as arrogant as you?"

Raising his eyebrows, Fu Siling smiled, "I didn't have it before, but it may not be anymore."

Niu Qiyue said with a low smile: "Not necessarily, I think An Xia is an honest, not frivolous, stable and pragmatic. You see, she has won you with a calm face, and doesn't think she is so great."

"Is it clear? The second-level commander has said that An Xia is prudent and pragmatic, and much more reliable than you." Lei Hongtao said, actually there was a little drumming in his heart.

Look, An Xia is not honest.

She can turn her face on the spot when she says something that makes her unhappy and uncomfortable, let alone, the momentum is quite scary.

Over there, An Xia, who was surrounded by the fighters, was also answering why she could win the Intermediate Special Combatants.

Ye Youyin was also sitting in it, resting his cheeks in his hands, and looking at An Xia with bright eyes, as if he admired An Xia very much.

She didn't say anything. There were a lot of people who wanted to ask An Xia questions. She didn't need her to take the initiative to speak. Naturally, there would be soldiers asking her questions.

For example, why can you participate in this selection as a new fighter?

#### **Chapter 596: Sense of crisis**

For another example, why are you reporting a few days late?

Or, how can one win a mid-level special fighter?

There are more sharp and mean questions. The reason for winning is because the intermediate special fighters deliberately released the water?

Then, like now, it rose to another sharp question.

A female soldier leaned over to her ear and whispered, "Is this young enough to win against the Intermediate Special Combatants? Isn't it a big deal in the family?"

She knew the best of An Xia's origin.

Hearing this, he replied softly, "How is it possible, don't guess. The character of the instructor Fu who was compared with her just now, according to the character of the instructor Fu, won't control the background of the soldiers who come over."

"He still packs up, not afraid of someone behind the soldiers."

Since choosing to have a good relationship with Anxia temporarily, the first step is to gain Anxia's trust.

It doesn't matter if you tell her a few words and say a few nice words.

The fact is indeed the case.

There is no one behind An Xia.

Mu's family?

The Mu family will not.

Ye Youyin is very sure about this.

Mu Sishao joined the team on his own, how could he walk the back door for An Xia.

Taking a step back, if An Xia really came here by Mu Sishao, then he doesn't need to look at An Xia.

A person who still needs Mu Sishao to get here, what right does he have to stay with Mu Sishao?

The Mu family would definitely not look down upon An Xia, and would never agree to the two being together.

Ye Youyin believed that An Xia really got here on his own and also won Fu Siling by strength.

Since it is a fact, and there is no way to conceal the fact, why should she be stupid, saying some stupid things that will be exposed immediately when confronted.

Ye Youyin's cleverness is not a little clever.

But there are calculations that can count people to death without knowing it, and people have to thank her for her cleverness.

After hearing this, the female warrior nodded suspiciously, "What you said makes sense. Instructor Fu is not the kind of temperament who is easy to talk and is arbitrarily manipulated. Just now, he himself admitted that he lost to An Xia. It seems that An Xia really has some abilities."

"It's not a few points, it's a lot." Ye Youyin sighed softly, showing sadness on her face, "She is so powerful, I don't know if we can make it through."

"How could it not pass, we are not bad! Besides, there are many tests. I don't believe it, she is better than us in everything."

Inadvertently, he set up a strong opponent for An Xia, and he didn't need to be on the court himself.

Ye Youyin grinned, "You can, but I may not be able to. Compared with An Xia, I am indeed much weaker than her. Come on, I believe you can."

"Don't be discouraged, you are not bad. A hundred contestants and female fighters can count five fingers. It shows that we are relying on real ability. Don't say frustrating words, everyone will see your strength. See you!"

Before An Xia came, Ye Youyin was indeed the strongest among only a few female fighters, and she was very confident that she could always stay above a few female fighters.

Even when she saw An Xia, she thought so confidently.

Now.....

Ye Youyin had a strong sense of crisis.

She has the strength, but she is strong enough to beat the intermediate special fighter Fu Siling!

The eyes drooped, covering the haze in his eyes.

After obtaining Mu Sishao's information, she must immediately find a way to get An Xia to leave.

Either way you can leave!

## **Chapter 597: Plot**

It is best to be able to leave 'horizontally'!

Grandma said that the dead person will always be the least threat!

The drooping eyelids were slightly raised, and a ray of light came out, over the shoulder of the soldier in front, and fell on An Xia's face.

Originally, I only planned to take it back immediately after a refreshing coolness.

Don't know...

At first sight, his hands clenched suddenly.

Last time in the hospital, she only paid attention to Mu Sishao, and did not pay much attention to Doan Xia, only that the other side looked pretty good.

Later, I saw the photos at home, and An Xia in the photo shrank and looked like a small family. She didn't think An Xia was so good-looking.

He looks much better than An Xia, and has more temperament!

But now at this glance, she was shocked that An Xia was not only better than her temperament, but also far better than herself!

The tighter the grip, deep nail marks were left in the palm.

The advantages she thinks are gone!

That is, apart from her family background, there is no other place where she can compare to An Xia!

The sudden cognition made Ye Youyin's heart sink suddenly.

no.

She really had to think about it!

You must think carefully and plan well!

The gloomy sight stayed for a long time, An Xia put down the kettle after drinking the water, his eyes were cold and precise.

When two eyes met, Ye Youyin immediately curled his lips and smiled, friendly and easy-going.

An Xia did not give any response, and calmly withdrew his gaze.

"An Xia, please say it quickly, we are all waiting to listen. Say it quickly, say it quickly, don't wait any longer. I really want to win an Intermediate Special Combatant. It's cool to think about it."

The questioning fighters urged.

Today's An Xia is far less indifferent than when he first joined the team. If he asks, he will answer politely, "There is no trick, only practice."

what!

that's all?

The fighters who desperately want to win are obviously not convinced, "We also practice, but we are far behind you."

Miao Hai, who came by, just heard this sentence and interrupted with a smile, "Then your practice is definitely different from An Xia's."

After helping An Xia finished speaking, he stretched out his hand to say hello, "An Xia, long time no see."

Seeing an acquaintance, An Xia got up and stretched out her hand, with a slight smile in her indifferent eyes, "Long time no see."

"You know?" The fighters sitting around and resting asked with a smile, "Is an old team coming out? Then you tell me how An Xia's 'training' is different from ours."

The two had shook hands and sat down at the same time.

Miao Haicai said, "No, the camp is different in the same place."

"As for how An Xia practices, I heard that after training during the day, she will continue until one or two in the morning at night."

Is this normal?

"Normal operation, we practice like this."

"Well, we do practice like this, but An Xia is still different from us." Miao Hai looked at An Xia and asked, "Can you say it?"

An Xia couldn't comment, "It's not a secret."

He answered dumbly, and heard all the combatants \*\*\*\* their ears, all of them became curious, "What is it? Don't be dumb, just say it."

"There is only a 15-minute break. If you don't talk about it, you won't have time to talk."

Miao Hai received An Xia's nod, and said unhurriedly: "As far as I know, An Xia practiced until one or two in the morning every night, and sometimes she could stay overnight for three months."

...

Several air-conditioning sounds came from the scene.

They had practiced until one or two in the morning, or even overnight, and there was nothing surprising.

### **Chapter 598: Useless work**

Can!

For three months in a row...

"Have you ever?"

"Me?" The soldier asked was quite guilty and shook his head, "No, ten days at most!"

For three consecutive months, this...

Isn't this training for special fighters?

"What about you? Have you ever?"

"How is it possible! Three months! Didn't practice with me either."

They are all based on classes and teams. To practice, everyone must practice together. Every night until one or two in the morning, or even overnight, no one can stand it.

The team will not be so strong in training.

None of the fighters gathered have had the same high-intensity training as An Xia.

For a while, some didn't believe it.

This time, Ye Youyin didn't believe it too much, and was suspicious.

But she didn't ask any questions. Just now, An Xia was looking at her, indifferently, like a stranger, she was a little unsure whether An Xia still remembered herself.

If you don't remember...

That would be easier.

I have a good relationship with her, and there is no need to think of a way to make her believe that although she is the Ye family, she will not hurt her.

Ye Youyin, who was suspicious, did not encourage others to ask An Xia.

Everyone is an adult. Whoever makes some small calculations in his mind can see through and instigate others to get ahead. That is a stupid thing that a clever person would do.

She is not suitable for speaking, so someone will naturally ask.

After a few seconds, someone asked, "Hold on for three months? Can you stand it? Is it a bit exaggerated?"

"You can try it yourself." Faced with doubts, An Xia answered indifferently, disdain to explain too much. believe it or not.

Some cold-blooded answers made the soldier who asked questions unable to get off the stage, and his face was not so good.

Let's talk, with a bit of yin and yang, "Then you are really awesome, I can't do it."

"You can't do it, it's not that Anxia can't do it." Miao Hai's voice became cold.

He had cooperated with An Xia, had seen An Xia's ability with his own eyes, and knew that An Xia did not tell lies.

It can be questioned, but don't use yin and yang as connotations.

Miao Hai was the winner of the wheel fight. He naturally had a lot of weight when he opened his mouth. When the male fighter wanted to go back, he was not willing to shut up because of fear.

The same rice raises hundreds of people, and the players in the team are also different.

Not all fighters are as friendly as the sharp-sword squad fighters in a camp, there will always be narrow-minded people.

An Xia glanced at the male combatant and turned to Miao Haidao: "There is nothing to argue about. Our goal is to become a special combatant, and things that cannot be done will be done by gritted teeth."

"That's natural. If you want to become a special fighter, you must always challenge the impossible."

Miao Haidao: "I also tried to train like you. I persisted for half a month and rested for three days. Continue again, lasting for the longest twenty days."

It's not bad to be able to last for twenty days.

An Xia smiled and said, "Just get used to it from now on, take your time."

The reason why she was able to persist is purely that she still has the foundation, and she only needs to pick it up again.

Without the old days, she would not be able to persist for three months.

The other fighters did not ask any more questions.

Miao Hai is not easy to provoke, An Xia is not easy to provoke, and we will get along with each other in the future.

Although everyone is a competitor, but also a teammate, there is no need to make the relationship too stale.

The female combatant sitting next to Ye Youyin wanted to ask again, but was held back by Ye Youyin.

The voice is not too loud and not too small to persuade: "Say a few words, I will get along with each other in the future."

Just to be able to let An Xia hear.

An Xia didn't say anything when he heard it.

After the 15-minute break, a new round of assessment began.

### **Chapter 599: Deep into the wolves**

This round of assessment is a bit appalling.

The Lord is assessing the courage of all the fighters.

Go deep into the Gobi Desert, look for the wolf, and find a way to take a photo with the wolf!

Fu Siling said the content of the assessment, and the faces of the combatants changed drastically.

this.....

Is this fatal?

An Xia's face also darkened.

Not because of wolves.

It's a matter of teaming up.

One hundred people are divided into ten groups, and the top ten winner of the last round of wheel fights is the captain, and the other fighters choose captains to complete the team.

"Top ten, stand up!"

Fu Siling ignored the panic on the faces of the combatants, and shouted, "Within three minutes, the team will be completed! All five female combatants will join the teams separately! Action!"

The top ten fighters immediately stood in front of the team and began to wait for the fighters to stand in line.

Ye Youyin originally wanted to be a team with An Xia to enhance the relationship.

How can I not allow it.

There is no alternative but to separate.

She wants to be a team with Miao Hai.

An Xia's speed is obviously faster.



Fu Siling gave an order, but the other fighters hadn't reacted yet, she had already rushed out, the target: Miao Hai.

Ye Youyin's reaction was not slow either.

Bianxia was so three steps slower.

Watching An Xia stand behind Miao Hai first, she stopped in time and rushed to An Xia because of her inertia.

I don't know if it was accidental or intentional, and hit An Xia's back.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Standing, Ye Youyin flushed and apologized, "I ran a little bit quickly, did you hurt you?"

She seems to like to blush.

An Xia glanced back and replied indifferently, "No."

I don't want to communicate with her.

Ye Youyin also wanted to take the opportunity to say a few words. The male fighter who rushed over to the team thought she wanted to join, and the straight man reminded, "You're late, Anxia is number one, you go to another team."

"..." Ye Youyin gritted his teeth secretly and had to leave.

Before leaving, she was particularly embarrassed to owe Chao An Xia, and her manners were impeccable.

Unfortunately, An Xia didn't watch it at all.

After standing, she looked at the back of Miao Hai's head and said with a smile: "Unexpectedly, there will be one day to form a team."

Miao Hai is happy.

He didn't expect it either.

"Looking back, I contacted the second camp, they must have been shocked to dislocate their jaws."

Anxia is more pragmatic and thinks that is impossible.

Surprised will definitely be a little surprised, astonished to the dislocation of the jaw, it is impossible.

Soon, Miao Hai's team was full, with exactly ten people.

The other teams are a little slower.

No way, Miao Hai is the number one in wheel fighting, and when the soldiers see his strength, they will naturally consider teaming up with him first.

Coupled with the addition of An Xia, a strong combination!

Unfortunately, there is no way to join after one step.

Immediately turned around to join the next team.

In less than three minutes, the composition was completed immediately.

Ten groups of players and ten trucks drove deep into the vast Gobi Desert.

Bo Lirong already knew that An Xia and Miao Hai had formed a team. "She and Miao Hai still know each other? How did they meet?"

"The No. 1 camp where Anxia's new member stage is located is the same place as the No. 2 camp where Miao Hai is located." Lei Hongtao called out Miao Hai's personal information. "The two also cooperated on a temporary emergency mission. The two knew each other because of this."

It is estimated that the two of them did not expect that they would run into each other here.

Bo Lirong looked at Miao Hai's personal information, and one of his personal achievements did overlap with An Xia, which proved that An Xia's personal information was 100% authentic.

### **Chapter 600: go ahead**

Bo Lirong and Zhao Zhengfei were not accompanied by the Gobi Desert field survival assessment items.

Niu Qiyue will lead the trial, and Lei Hongtao will leave the base a little later and follow the same road into the depths of the Gobi Desert.

Fu Siling, Jiang Xiaohong, and Qiao Jiquan left with the soldiers.

Bo Lirong urged Lei Hongtao, "Although there is a quota for sacrifice, our requirement is zero sacrifice. As many people go out, as many people come back, no one can be less."

"Once you find that something is wrong, you should stop the assessment immediately, and you should not be forced to take risks."

The assessment is strict, but some dangers can be avoided.

Lei Hongtao nodded: "Understand, we will pay attention."

"Well, you can contact the base anytime if you have a situation." Bo Lirong still believes in Lei Hongtao. He and Lei Hongtao have cooperated many times, knowing that he is a prudent temper.

It's very reliable to leave things to him.

Lei Hongtao did not stay for too long, so he and Niu Qiyue left the base by helicopter and headed to the already-built command center, which is located in the deep center of the Gobi Desert.

In the No. 1 truck, the soldiers who got on the truck were wearing desert training uniforms, carrying backpacks, sitting together in a sweat, and chatting about the assessment.

"We don't even have lunch for us, and we just rush into the car. I now have a hunch that this assessment is not just as simple as finding the 'Wolf King'."

"Do you still need to think about it? There must be other problems 100%!"

"It's okay, I'm prepared for the harder and harder. On the first day of the assembly, didn't Lei Lian say that although we are preparing for the selection of special fighters, we all refer to the assessment of junior special fighters."

"Brothers, think on the bright side. Since it is based on the assessment of junior special fighters, as long as we pass, we will have the strength of junior special fighters!"

"Listening to you, I feel good! Then we can sprint to win the title of junior special fighter!"

"Yes! Come on, brothers! 10 out of 100, I hope we can all stay in this group!"

"Then we must work together to find the wolf king as soon as possible and take a picture first!"

"The wolf king of the desert wolf hasn't been so long, I hope I can find it within a week."

The Gobi Desert is vast and uninhabited, and the range of wolves is naturally extremely wide. The instructors only said that they would find a photo of the wolf king, but they didn't even have a range of wolves. They all needed to look for it themselves.

An Xia and Miao Hai did not join the discussion, and now it is too early to say this.

The most important thing now is to pass this round of assessment!

As the team leader, Miao Hai and the other team members finished speaking, he calmly said, "Where is there so much nonsense, check the equipment quickly!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

...

The players have a strong sense of obedience, even if Miao Hai is not listening, the players have no grievances.

The combatants, they are all rough guys. They speak no matter how vigorous they are. They don't deliberately chew words and speak a lot of beautiful words.

Simple, rude, and able to express meaning accurately, that's it!

Truck one

An Xia sat on the outside and quickly cleared the equipment in his rucksack.

The equipment is not too crude, and basic guarantees are available.

Auxiliary equipment: sanitary bag, compass, tinder, signal flare, signal lamp, special lightweight cold-proof blanket

Carry-on equipment: goggles, detachable locator, body armor.

Edible equipment: 30 compressed biscuits, a kettle, and a packet of edible salt.