

## **Goddess 601**

### **Chapter 601: So sturdy**

After the count, Anxia quickly inspected the 'main weapon'.

Main weapons: fighting daggers, fifty rounds, and rifles in anti-sandbags.

An Xia was holding the anti-sandbag, a trace of doubt flashed in her eyes.

How is the bag frozen?

It seems to have just been taken out of the cold storage.

Keep the rifle in the cold storage?

Such a rare custody?

She heard it for the first time.

Just about to take the rifle out of the sandbag, good guy...

"Clang Klang Dangdang" a burst of parts falling and dancing happily in the sandbag.

An Xia: "???"

This means that the guns are all scattered?

When I looked up, I saw Miao Hai looking at her with surprise, his expression seemed to say, "So sturdy? Take all the guns apart?"

"I didn't dismantle it, it's a spare part." An Xia said blankly, pulling open the opening of the sandbag, and looking inside...

Good guys!

All parts are gone, there is no gun frame, just a bunch of parts.

At the same time, a chill came from the sand-proof and moisture-proof bag, let alone, it was quite comfortable.

For a moment, he was refreshed.

However, the next second will be upset!

The dark-faced An Xia took out the butt, stared at the film wrapped on it, looked up and said to Miao Hai blankly: "Look at your rifle, it's almost the same as mine."

No wonder it can disperse!

All the parts are wrapped in waterproof film, the parts are shaped out of the gun frame and then sprayed with water, and then dried and frozen at a high speed!

After freezing and setting, the gun frame will naturally dissipate when the water becomes frozen in heat!

Who came up with such a shameful method?

Naturally it was Fu Siling.

However, he also upgraded after learning from it.

"Lingshen, you said that they should have found a problem with the gun right now." Qiao Jiquan asked in the car, and handed Fu Siling a piece of iced watermelon, but he didn't wait for it to feed him.

Fu Siling was sitting in the car with his legs on his back, with the air conditioner on, and watermelon in his mouth. Don't live too leisurely.

Hearing this, he said casually: "No one has noticed anymore. I suspect that they have a problem with their IQ."

"Then can they find that the parts are messed up?" Curious baby Xiao Qiao went online, and Fu Siling's head attracted a violent millet.

After taking a look at Xiao Qiao, Fu Siling sneered, "It's easy for them to find out, do I still need to fuck?"

"That's not necessarily. An Xia is there." When An Xia was mentioned, An Xia's face flashed in Xiao Qiao's mind, and his heart still lingered.

An Xia, don't look at the youngest, he is also the scariest fighter among them.

It's cold, and it looks very mysterious.

When she came here, she didn't feel the tension of other fighters at all.

Very easy, as if all the next assessments are trivial to her, not worth mentioning.

Fu Siling was also silent.

After a few seconds of thought, he said in a low voice: "With her, I guess I've found it."

An Xia...

A fighter with unpredictable strength, a little bit unable to understand her.

If you want to play with her words, she will sweep your eyes through with a single glance, and the rhetoric is over before it starts.

He still hasn't figured out why the girls are so powerful that they can get rid of more than a dozen avenues for the male fighters.

The only two female fighters I knew were so powerful.

It's incredible!

Then let him see how good she is!

"Notice to go down. After ten kilometers, all the combatants get out of the car and go forward twenty kilometers in full gear!"

Inside the off-road vehicle, Fu Siling was faint and gave orders.

### **Chapter 602: It's not a human being, it's too overcast**

"Yes!"

Jiang Wenbin, a junior fighter who was accompanying him in charge of communications, immediately contacted the team captains.

The ten combatants of Car No. 1 were reminded by An Xia that there was a problem with the gun.

Looking at the elongated waterproof bag, the collective dumbfounded.

No way!

All parts!

Have to assemble.

"Are there any mistakes? It's abnormal enough that even the gun was deliberately scattered!"

"I'll just say how to feel cold and cold, and feel comfortable, and dare to play this shameful trick."

"The film is also wrapped. It's horrible. You have to pull the film to assemble it."

All of them recognized their fate and began to tear apart the film wrapped around the parts.

The film is thin and soft, and the fingers of the big masters are thick, and they are always clumsy when doing fine work. They can't tear small pieces for a long time, and finally they just use their teeth.

After reminding them, An Xia didn't pull the film right away, but compared these parts one by one in his mind.

Intuition tells her that with such a lot of trouble, things can't be so simple.

There must be other problems.

After going through all the parts, Anxia closed his eyes and started to assemble the rifle in his mind.

In less than a minute, An Xia opened her eyes, her eyes were cold, like the cold light from the snow, so cold that Miao Hai, who would be opposite her, sank again.

"What's the matter? Found a new problem again?" he asked.

Anxia picked up a small part and said, "The part is wrong." He handed the small part to Miao Hai, "The size of the fixing pin is wrong. This is the fixing pin of the K series."

The base is uniformly equipped with a domestic Type 9 automatic rifle, which is somewhat different from the K-series automatic rifle produced outside the region.

Miao Hai took it and took a closer look. He hadn't used the K series automatic rifle, but he had used the 9-type automatic rifle, and he had taken it apart. He recalled a little, and his face was dull and watery.

"Immediately check whether all parts are matched! Anxia's guns have the wrong size of the fixing pins!"

!!!

What?

What the hell?

The size of the fixing pin is wrong?

Did the base match the wrong gun parts?

It is impossible to mismatch.

Unless, intentionally!

I thought that as long as the gun was assembled, it turned out to be a monster moth again!

Is there a mistake! There is a problem with the gun!

No one speaks anymore, speed check the parts in the anti-sandbag.

A Type 9 rifle was taken to pieces by the base. If you don't pay attention to it, it is very likely that a small part will be dropped!

As soon as the parts are dropped, things are big!

"I have a problem with my gun too! The reintroduction is wrong!"

"My firing machine is wrong!"

"The magazine is wrong!"

"I don't hit the hammer component less!"

"I have one more dovetail slot!"

"I have one less dovetail slot!"

All guns have problems, including Miao Hai, who lacks the 'cleaning rod'.

The fighters on the other nine vehicles also found the problem.

Ye Youyin immediately tightened the sandbags again and said to the captain of the team: "Captain, all fighters must have problems with their guns. Now, I have to find a way to complete the gun formation!"

"How to complete the gun formation? Unless the car stops, the ten teams reassemble!"

"The car won't stop, instructor Fu said before departure, the car won't stop temporarily!"

What to do then! !

At this moment, the captain's one-way communicator sent the instructor's indifferent order, "After ten kilometers, all the combatants got out of the car, armed with guns, and walked 20 kilometers in full gear!"

Key point: hold a gun!

An Xia immediately said: "Wait, I will jump off the car and ask if other fighters have the accessories they need!"

The car will not stop, the only way is to jump off the car!

They jumped, the other team members will definitely jump!

It takes ten kilometers to get off and gather, there is still time!

### **Chapter 603: Want to calculate? no way**

Miao Hai immediately agreed!

"Jump! Quick!" He made a decisive decision, led by him, and jumped the car first.

Then, Anxia jumped off the car!

In the off-road vehicle, Fu Siling had learned of the situation from Observer No. 1.

A smile flashed between Jie's eyebrows and asked, "Who finds out the problem first?"

The truck compartment is equipped with a bug, and every word of all the combatants in the vehicle is heard by the observer sitting in the passenger seat.

She smiled and said, "An Xia, she reacted very quickly. From discovering the problem to jumping off the car, it lasted for a minute."

It really was her.

Fu Siling didn't think there was any surprise.

"Allow the driver to speed up a little bit, I will see them running desperately behind." Fu Siling, who was a little bad, gave a new order again.

The observer nodded, "Understood."

The bad ideas were used one after another, and it was Lingshen in their base.

There is no bad idea, and it is not Lingshen.

Soon, all the soldiers in the first car jumped off.

"Captain, look!"

Seeing this, the car No. 2 fighters immediately understood the intentions of the car No. 1 fighters.

"Quick! Jump! Jump!"

With the first car fighter taking the lead, the second car fighter no longer hesitated, and also chose to jump off the car.

Only in this way can we solve the accessory problem with each other.

"Brother! I have one more fixed pin, whoever wants it!"

The fighters in the second car jumped down and immediately howled and shouted. They couldn't stand and shout, they had to chase the car and shout at the same time.

why.

Not because of the command just now!

After ten kilometers, all fighters are required to get out of the car and gather!

Key point: get off!

In other words, after they find the parts they need, they have to return to the car.

When An Xia heard this, she who had ran in front replied loudly, "I need it, I need it!!"

Can't wait for the opponent to run over, you have to pick it up by yourself.

She lacks the fixing pin, don't let him be a soldier?

Is it less?

Ye Youyin's eyes flickered when he heard the words.

Then, she approached the soldier holding the fixed pin in her hand and raised her voice, "Who has the lower hand pin? I need the lower hand pin!"

No one answered.

The fighters of car one did not have hand guards.

Not to mention the fighters in the second car. They themselves have asked about it in the car. There are more and less, and no one can match it.

However, the base deliberately arranged it and did not want them to resolve it internally.

An Xia ran back, and the fighter with the fixed pin ran forward. At this moment, Ye Youyin suddenly rushed from the left of the fighter.

"what!!"

He rushed to the ground, Ye Youyin slammed his feet, and planted his whole body on the combatant.

As a member of the No. 2 car, the fighter subconsciously let out a "low noise" and hurriedly stretched out his hands to protect Ye Youyin.

Ye Youyin stared at the combatant's anti-sandbag and grabbed it with both hands.

As long as she pulls off the sandbag and throws it again, all the parts inside will definitely be thrown out.

The small fixing pin will inevitably be thrown out.

Without the fixing pins, Anxia's gun can only be a bunch of parts, useless.

Ten kilometers later, the instructors inspected the guns, and Anxia lost points in this field test.

She planned like this, but unfortunately, An Xia didn't give her a chance to frame her.

People, she didn't help.

He firmly grasped the sandbag opening and interrupted Ye Youyin's plan first.

Ye Youyin didn't expect An Xia to rush to her eyes so quickly, and... still grabbing the opening of the sandbag.

#### **Chapter 604: Fu Siling is too bad**

Obviously, her plan failed!

With anger flashing in his eyes, Ye Youyin glanced at An Xia secretly, his eyes were like poisonous needles on the tail of a wasp.

Sharp and venomous.

"Are you okay." The male fighter did not expect Ye Youyin's calculations. He stabilized her and cared about whether she twisted her ankle. "Did she twist her ankle?"

"The Gobi Desert is full of gravel and gravel. It is easy to get to your feet. You have to pay attention."

Ye Youyin has released his grip on the anti-sandbag. The plan fails and he must immediately stop.

Stand still, with a look of apologetic expression: "I'm sorry, I'm a little impatient, I didn't pay attention to my feet, thank you."

"What's the polite thing, it should be." The male fighter smiled honestly, and still didn't realize that if it hadn't been for An Xia to grab the sandbag first, he would regret it now.

An Xia grasped the sandbag firmly and glanced at Ye Youyin coldly.

Cold and sharp, you can see people's hearts at a glance.

Ye Youyin's face was slightly stiff, Chao An Xia smiled and nodded, reminding the male fighters, "You guys are faster, the car is driving far."

After speaking, just run away.

Ye Youyin dared not talk to An Xia.

At that glance, there was an illusion that An Xia had seen his plan through.

After running a few steps, she turned her head, looked at An Xia with gloomy eyes, and the corners of her mouth curled into a straight line.

An Xia, must be eliminated.

Except for her, she will definitely become the biggest threat to her marrying Mu Sishao.

Over there, the male fighters were worried that they would not be able to catch up with the car, so they ran together, and said to An Xia, "Change while running! Can't catch up with the car,"

An Xia thinks so too.

Passed the anti-sandbag to the male fighter, and soon she got a fixing pin, but one short of it!

"It's one missing? Damn! Too bad! To play this trick! You have to find a different place if you are missing a piece!" The male fighter heard that An Xia lacked two fixed pins, and couldn't help but vomit.

An Xia had already thought about it. There was no accident. After receiving the fixing pin, she asked the male fighter, "What's wrong with you? I'll ask for you later."

"Piston, piston spring! Two small pieces! Damn, too fucking! Too fucking!"

The two small pieces must have been divided into two places, and An Xia helped the fighter find them together.

At this moment, ten vehicles, a total of 100 combatants, all jumped out of the car. A group of people was like a herd of bison coming out of the mountain, talking loudly, asking questions, and chasing the dusty truck in front of them.

"Cough cough cough... this, this, take it!"

"Thank you brother! What's wrong with you! I asked!"

"Okay, thank you!"

Eating the dust, all the combatants help each other and strive to find the parts in the shortest time.

"Who has the piston spring? Who has the fixing pin!"

"Who has a firing pin!"

"Who has the cleaning rod!"

...

There are endless roars.

Three minutes later, Anxia took another fixed pin from the eight-car fighter.

Instead of chasing the car immediately, she was still looking for a piston spring for the soldier.

Find the fighter of the tenth car, finally got it!



After five minutes, all the fighters had basically found the parts they needed.

A new problem has appeared again!

How to deal with the extra parts that are not part of the Type 9 rifle?

After listening to it in a circle, it seems that it can form a K-series rifle.

Who will assemble?

It takes time to assemble this thing.

An Xia simply received the K-series rifle parts into his backpack, "Give it to me, my gun speed is OK. It's still early, so there should be no problem."

"Don't hesitate! Give it to me!"

### **Chapter 605: Challenge yourself**

It wasn't that she stood up and took the blame, she wanted to see if she could complete the assembly of the two guns in a short time.

It is also a challenge to myself.

Time is pressing, and there is no time for the fighters to hesitate.

"Quickly, give Anxia! Quickly!" Miao Hai roared, first handing over a part in his hand to Anxia, and instructed, "Don't stand and wait, run!"

Seeing this, the other combatants didn't hesitate anymore, and handed them over to An Xia one by one.

"Thank you, An Xia!"

"An Xia, call us when you are tired!"

"Give me the rucksack, you pick up the parts!"

An Xia took the parts and put them in the sand-proof bag, and said with a smile: "No need."

The backpack is not heavy, and there is no need to burden others.

"Thanks for your hard work....."

"Thanks for your hard work....."

"Thank you! Hard work!"

...

As more and more fighters passed the parts in their hands, Anxia also received countless smiles and gratitude.

The sense of distance was shortened a lot.

Ye Youyin ran behind, seeing the darkness in his eyes!

I was born in a small family that is good at coaxing people!

But by doing this, all the fighters had a good impression of her!

"Youyin, do you have any parts in your hand? Run quickly! An Xia runs too fast, we are slow, I am afraid it will be difficult to catch up."

A reminder came from a female warrior beside her, and her legs ran wildly, passing by Ye Youyin's side, without daring to delay for half a second.

She also had a part in her hand, and she had to catch up with An Xia quickly.

Gasping for breath, ran into sweating profusely, and didn't mean to stop and rest.

An Xia ran faster than the few female fighters. If it weren't for picking up parts, she would have been delayed for a while. At this moment, she would have run to the forefront just like Miao Hai.

The front runner is Miao Hai.

Another fighter caught up with An Xia and handed over the parts. The speed of An Xia's feet did not decrease. He ate the dust rolled up by the truck, and took the various parts that were handed over and put them in the anti-sand bag.

She knows how many parts there are in the K series automatic rifle.

And there are at least twenty people behind him.

I don't know who owns the last four parts.

Nevertheless, An Xia did not stop and wait for others.

She did not dare to stop.

Following Mu Chenyuan's training, she has never chased a truck.

Unexpectedly, Fu Siling started tossing on the Gobi Desert as soon as he arrived.

This kind of tossing, I have to say, is very appetizing to her.

I have had similar training in my previous life.

Both sides will throw bombs with a certain degree of lethality.

If you don't want to be injured or killed, you must run fast.

It's more exciting than just chasing the car in front of you.

Because of the more exciting training, the chasing car in front of me, my heart is calm and there is no panic.

In addition, you can still see the tail of the car in front. It can be seen that the speed of the car is not fast. You can only get off and gather after ten kilometers. It is a lot of time to calculate the time.

Unless Fu Siling made another move, suddenly increased the throttle to throw off all the fighters.

Don't say, there really is such a possibility.

As Anxia gets more and more parts, the relative importance also increases a lot.

Ye Youyin handed over the parts in his hand to release his friendliness, "Is it important? Need help?"

Since you want to befriend her, you first need to pay.

You can only get what you pay.

Even if Ye Youyin was born in a wealthy family, she was a lot of arrogance, but at critical times, or when she needed to achieve her own goals, she was quite able to lower her posture, which could coax people into a happy heart, and be dizzy and obediently sell herself.

### **Chapter 606: Don't eat this set**

She used this trick to other people, and she would definitely succeed.

Use it on An Xia, and see through it at a glance.

Hearing this, An Xia said indifferently: "No need."

I don't even want to say thank you.

She has no affection for the Ye family, and if she doesn't find her to die by herself, the two sides will be in peace.

If you don't know anything, they will be delivered to the door. She has a thousand ways to clean them up.

Seeing this, Ye Youyin didn't persuade me much. No matter what kind of attitude An Xia was, her own attitude was not only friendliness but friendliness before receiving Mu Sishao's information.

Smiled and said: "Thanks for your hard work, please tell us in time if you have any difficulties. I'll take a step first and see you later."

The release of friendliness also requires a good size.

Too much, it will be offensive, and those with strong vigilance will immediately believe that you "weasel greetings to the rooster and have no good intentions", which is counterproductive.

Only if you meet within the scope of the other party's acceptance, step by step, can you slowly peel off the other party's 'shell' and gain trust.

After gaining trust, then taking steps to achieve one's goals step by step is a smart man's means.

The above were all taught by Mrs. Ye herself.

The old lady Ye back then gained the trust of her cousin step by step. In the end, she succeeded in taking down her father in one fell swoop.

Today's Ye Youyin is also following the old lady Ye's old road, not eager to make a move for a while, waiting for the opportunity to mature.

Partial birth, An Xia does not eat this set.

She has seen a lot of long-term hooking of big fish!

The undercurrents in the imperial realm were far more complicated and more dangerous than the internal fighting of Xiaoxiaoye's family.

The Ye family, it's all about you cheating me, I cheating you, and not doing things that hurt the lives of my family.

Outside, although the methods were vicious, they were limited to men from the Ye family. Ye Youyin had no real power and naturally couldn't accept those life-threatening things.

The emperor domain is not afraid.

An Xia was able to survive and become the lord of the emperor territory, and it was a road of bones and bones.

An Xia has experienced cruel heart, savage hands, knowledge of strategy, and destruction.

In front of him, Ye Youyin's little trick was like a child's play, and it was not enough for An Xia to watch.

He didn't even have the idea of playing with her.

Ye Youyin has a good sense of self.

A cold smile flashed in her eyes as she ran away.

It seems that An Xia did not recognize herself.

Can't be careless yet.

More temptation is needed.

Really confirm that she did not recognize herself before taking the next step.

As the truck drove out for a certain distance, Ye Youyin cast aside his distracting thoughts and stopped thinking too much. He stared at the truck in front of him and ran forward firmly.

Born from a wealthy family, it's rare that she can endure hardships like her.

An Xia didn't have time to pay attention to her, and had to continue to collect all the remaining parts.

Ahead

Miao Hai turned to the left and right, and took a look from the rear, and found that An Xia hadn't caught up yet, he couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

Why haven't you come up yet!

No, he has to go back to help An Xia.

As the captain, it is his responsibility to take good care of every member of the team!

"Miao Hai, give me the rucksack!"

In the team, a fighter found Miao Hai turning back and running, and immediately understood what he wanted to do, and shouted: "I'll run first, you go help An Xia!"

"Give me the gun!" the other fighter also shouted.

When Miao Hai returned, he was definitely going to help An Xia get things. They had already rushed to the front, and they could all reduce the burden on Miao Hai.

Since it is to help the fighters, it is also a teamwork!

It was at this moment that the entire team had the first collective cooperation.

Miao Hai quickly handed the rucksack and sandbag for guns to the fighters, and ran back lightly.

### **Chapter 607: Ask for your blessings**

Base Command Center

Zhao Zhengfei saw the flashing green dot suddenly running backwards on the satellite positioning map, and said to the technicians around him, "Who is this point?"

The technician immediately checked, "Report, No. 1 Miaohai."

Miao Hai?

How can he run back?

After a while, Miao Hai's anchor point reached another anchor point, and the speed slowed down significantly. Zhao Zhengfei signaled the technician to check who the anchor point was.

"Report, it's An Xia!"

An Xia?

How could it be her?

At her speed, how could she run to the middle and late stages?

Is there something wrong in the middle?

Is someone injured?

So, Miao Hai will turn back and go back to help her?

The expression on Zhao Zhengfei's face suddenly became more serious.

"Contact Fu Siling!"

"Yes!"

On the other side, Bo Lirong raised his head and asked, "What's the matter?"

Zhao Zhengfei explained the situation again, and he also succeeded in connecting with Fu Siling.

"An Xia is injured? Report, I haven't received any news for the time being!" Fu Siling was still very surprised. How could the command center think An Xia was injured?

Could it be that you got injured when you jumped off the car?

Qiao Jiquan and the others couldn't help sitting upright.

They have been paying attention to An Xia and waiting to see her more wonderful performances, but they can't get hurt!

Zhao Zhengfei said sinkingly: "At present, An Xia is running in the middle and back stages. Miao Hai, who was in the front, suddenly turns back to help her. You immediately confirm the reason."

"Understood." Fu Siling could contact Miao Hai one-line to confirm whether An Xia was injured easily.

But he didn't think Anxia was injured.

It is estimated that something has been delayed.

Could it be...

The gun thing?

If this is the case, then her personal awareness is much higher than he used to be.

Just ask first.

Had it not been for Zhao Zhengfei's order, he still didn't want to contact Miao Hai.

If you really want to get hurt, then get hurt.

It's normal to assess injuries.

As long as you don't die, you don't have to be seriously injured, you have to clenched your teeth!

Naturally, no injuries!

Miao Hai was still stunned.

How could the above think that An Xia was injured?

Immediately he said: "Successfully, no one was injured."

After reporting on why An Xia ran to the middle and late stages, Fu Siling bends the corner of his mouth, "Yes, as long as she can carry it, follow her."

Sure enough!

I really took the assembly of the K series to myself.

During the assessment period, I took the initiative to take the initiative and had enough confidence in myself.

You can collect these parts, and she doesn't want to collect them all.

The slender hand drew out the big pocket of the training uniform and pulled out a magazine.

The 'magazine', the last part of the K series automatic rifle, is in his hand.

An Xia wanted to assemble the gun, he had to take the magazine from his hand.

Qiao Jiquan learned that An Xia had taken the initiative to assemble another automatic rifle, and couldn't help but wipe his sweat.

And silently said: Change to him, he really dare not!

To chase the car again, and to assemble two rifles on the car, time is very tight!

And wow!

Glancing at the magazine that Fu Siling was playing with in his fingers, Qiao Ji prayed for An Xia in his heart.

Alas, little girl.

You ask for your blessings.

You will know how perverted Lingshen is in the future.

Falling into his hands, any little thing will be turned into a difficult thing by him.

Their Lingshen can turn the simplest little thing into a big one that will cause headaches!

At this moment, Fu Siling said: "The speed will increase by 5 yards."

"!!!" The shocked Qiao Ji Quan widened his eyes suddenly, "Ling Shen, are you going to kill them?"

Raise another 5 yards, how can people chase after them!

### **Chapter 608: Tease us**

Play them to death?

Fu Siling's mouth twitched slightly and lazily said, "They are not qualified."

...

It's what they Lingshen would say.

Qiao Ji touched his nose, "How many tricks does your old man have behind?"

Hey, ordinary combatant No. 100 was also unlucky, and when he was sent to Lingshen, he was looking for abuse every minute and every second.

I don't know how long they can carry it.

Those who couldn't carry it left earlier.

Those who can carry it will eventually pass the assessment and become a reserve special fighter, and then become a junior special fighter after cruel training.

They still have a long way to go, and they don't know if they can stick to it.

Fu Siling stretched his legs, pulled a lazy waist, yawned, and replied listlessly, "I don't know, there are too many assessment items, and it is normal to change at any time."

He will only tell the fighters about the direction of the assessment, and there is nothing to comment on the other details.

Too thorough, boring.

I have seen that on the battlefield, the enemy told you before the start of the war, what will we do next, and what will we do next?

Assessment is like combat, and the battlefield changes rapidly. Similarly, assessment will also change at any time.

It's boring to reveal all the assessments!

Seeing all the cars speed up, Anxia's energy came up.

When the soldiers saw it, they all scolded.

"Are there any mistakes! Speed up! Are you kidding us?"

"Two legs are faster than four wheels!"

"Say a ten-kilometer gathering, they suddenly speed up, how can we catch up!"

"Damn! How can people chase after them!"

How to chase?

Ah!

I don't want them to catch up!

The gun parts are still the last one!

Miao Hai has already ran to An Xia, "Isn't the magazine missing? Whose hand is it?"

"No, everyone asked. The fighters behind said that they had no parts in their hands." An Xia's face was dark, "There are only two possibilities, one is that the fighters didn't find it."

"One, the magazine is not in the hands of any fighter."



Miao Haidao: "You run first, I will ask the fighters afterwards."

"I just confirmed everything." An Xia stopped him from running back. There were twelve soldiers behind, about a hundred meters behind them. Miao Hai ran back one hundred meters, and he would definitely not be able to catch up with the car.

Furthermore, she had asked them one by one just now.

"The magazine is a big guy, and it's impossible to miss it. Therefore, I prefer that the magazine is not in the hands of any combatant." An Xia said, with eyes that are hotter than the sun, "change simple things. Complicated, that's more fun."

"Miao Hai, don't treat this assessment as an ordinary assessment, Fu Siling is probably arranging a tactical assessment!"

A lot of things will happen midway.

"Catch up with the car first, and then go to the car to elaborate." An Xia hugged the parts containing the two automatic rifles, speeding up his pace.

Miao Haidao: "Give me the gun and run together."

An Xia did not give the gun.

The gun is the life of a combatant, the gun is there, the gun is gone, and the person is gone.

Finally, he gave the backpack to Miao Hai.

Without the weight of the rucksack, An Xia's speed is very fast, surpassing countless fighters all the way.

Miao Hai's speed is also fast.

Carrying a rucksack did not affect his speed, just like a desert wolf running in the Gobi Desert, with a fearless and fierce attitude, breaking through the barriers and rushing to the distance he wanted to go.

The two of them had fallen behind to the latter stage, but now they sprinted suddenly, and the two of them rushed to the middle stage.

### **Chapter 609: Or more than a game**

Next, they need to sprint forward.

The distance in the front section is farther.

It can also be seen how big the distance between a hundred fighters in a long-distance run is.

The fighters who are good at long-distance running have ran to the forefront, and they are close to two hundred meters away from the fighters in the back stage.

Ye Youyin's physical fitness is good, and she has already run to the front.

Now, she intends to sprint to the top ten!

Her goal is to make every effort to be in the top ten in every assessment.

The first three don't dare to think about it.

Before coming over, when she was in the old team, she still naively thought that it shouldn't be a problem to top three with her own strength.

After coming over, after several rounds of assessment, she had a very clear understanding of her own strength.

The first three are impossible.

As long as you grit your teeth in the first ten, it's not a problem.

Try to keep the top ten!

Base Command Center

Bo Lirong and Zhao Zhengfei saw that the green dots representing An Xia and Miao Hai began to advance all the way. Soon, they surpassed a few green dots, ran to the middle section at a very fast speed, and began to rush to the front section again.

Sprinting at this speed, it can be seen that there is no injury.

"Her long-distance running speed and endurance are also very good, and the team spirit is also very good. I was worried that she was a little difficult to integrate into the group. Now it seems that I think too much."

Bo Lirong smiled and looked at the satellite positioning map. On it, the locations of all vehicles and combat crews were displayed one by one.

Zhao Zhengfei said: "Fu Siling is very thoughtful. I have read his assessment plan. I can clearly see the strengths and weaknesses of all the combatants in every assessment. You can even dig out these combatants. It is possible for yourself. No potential advantages found."

Although people are stubborn, they are very reliable.

Leave the matter to him, rest assured.

Lei Hongtao, who took the other road, already knew everything, and said to Fu Siling: "Your speed is too fast. Some fighters are likely to run ten kilometers longer."

"If you don't have enough strength, you will always suffer." Fu Siling said disapprovingly: "Now letting them run is to teach them to run to save their lives. You have to thank me when you are tired. Without me, they have such a wonderful assessment!"

Very narcissistic.

Qiao Jiquan glanced at him and said silently in his heart: "I don't think the combatants will thank you, they will only scold you silently in their hearts."

Has been scolded.

Not only scolding in my heart, but also scolding in my mouth.

That's too much!

Give them a gun, still a bulk gun, you have to install it yourself!

That's all!

One more gun part!

If An Xia hadn't stood up to take it, they wouldn't know how to get the extra parts.

It's too overcast!

Yin Cheng is like this, rare!

Of the 100 combatants, at least half of them cursed.

There are still a few fighters who didn't dare to scold them, and they would murmur a few words in their hearts.

There was no curse, only An Xia and Miao Hai.

They are here to participate in the assessment of preparatory special fighters. It's difficult, isn't it normal?

It really needs to be simple. Are they still called reserve special fighters?

In the midday sun, An Xia said to Miao Hai: "I'm starting to sprint, give me the rucksack, thank you."

Miao Hai is about to start sprinting himself. There is indeed no way to help An Xia with a backpack, hand it over, and smile: "Why, better?"

"Yes." An Xia readily accepted.

More than together, it can inspire eagerness to win!

Having reached the front stage, An Xia, who took the rucksack, finished speaking, and flew past Ye Youyin.

Ye Youyin, who was still thinking about being able to rush into the top ten, only felt a gust of strong wind around her suddenly, and a figure "whooped" and passed her!

Let her fall from the top ten to eleven.

## **Chapter 610: Worthy of her**

Ye Youyin didn't have time to see who surpassed him. Then, another strong wind blew from the right side, and Ye Youyin's heart fell directly, and the whole person was a little panicked.

Two people in a row surpassed themselves!

It fell into twelve in the first ten moments!

After a brief panic, Ye Youyin began to chase after shaking his leg.

No, we must keep the top ten!

You must win the top ten of each assessment to ensure that you can pass the assessment and stay.

For the sake of Mu Sishao, for the sake of her own prosperity and wealth in the second half of her life, she must not lose.

"Oh, who rushed past me again?"

In front, there was a hoarse sound of surprise from a combatant. After running for a long time, he was anxious, and the wind filled his throat, tearing his throat and eyes.

"It seems to be Miao Hai."

Someone panted, taking time to answer.

"What about the other? Who? Doesn't look like a male fighter."

The male fighter has a wide shoulders and a wide back.

Not like a male fighter?

When Ye Youyin ran to the flushed face and stared at the figure of more than a few people, a name appeared in his mind.

Just thinking of who it might be, one of the male fighters said his name, "An Xia? Will it be An Xia? Among the female fighters, she is the only one who is the best."

An Xia?

Probably!

She has beaten Fu Siling, an intermediate special fighter.

It was so far behind them, and after collecting the parts, ran to the front again, which is too good.

"As expected, she is a female fighter who can win a mid-level special fighter! Why do you win!"

There is no initial shock, only the emotion of "worthy of her".

Ye Youyin also thought of An Xia.

His face was suddenly pulled down, and the sweaty eyebrows were covered in haze.

My instinct is really not wrong.

Anxia will become his biggest rival in this trial.

Before leaving, my father secretly warned that there may only be one female combatant in this selection.

She also packs tickets to her father, and it must be herself who will stay.

But now...

The shadowy birds in the eyes are deeper, like the stagnant water in the nether river, braving the cold and cold breath of people.

But now, she has no way to be sure that it must be herself who stayed.

An Xia Zhiqiang, I am afraid that she is not her opponent.

How to do?

What should she do?

Can you not only get Mu Sishao's information, but also make Anxia finally out?

Ye Youyin clenched her lower lip with her eyes full of prey, and rushed forward vigorously.

There is always a way to think of it, and I'll talk about it after I have passed this level.

An Xia, who was even more than six people, completely rushed into the front stage, adjusted his breath, secretly accumulating energy, and prepared to sprint for the final round.

Goal: first!

Base Command Center

Zhao Zhengfei watched ahead all the way, and finally rushed to the green dot in the front section, and nodded in satisfaction, "It's really good, it's a powerful way to turn the tide and turn defeat into victory."

Obviously in a defeated situation, he can turn the situation around in a short period of time. In addition to his own strength, he also has a strong state of mind not to panic.

This situation is very rare at a young age.

Bo Lirong looked at him, only to feel another tingling in his chest, thinking that the Bo family missed An Xia, his heart hurt again.

After the selection is over, he will take annual leave immediately, and he will go home and hang his nephew Bo Zhiqing!

Does he know, just because of his ignorance and short-sightedness, he abruptly ruined a good marriage!

No, it should be a good future!

It's about the future of the Bo family, it's about his own future.

Stupid, so stupid!

Stupid enough to want to split his mind and see if it contains brain or coal!