

## **Goddess 611**

### **Chapter 611: Domineering Mu Chenyuan**

Zhao Zhengfei also wanted to talk about it together. As a result, Bo Lirong's face was dull and an uncomfortable expression was seen from his side, and he quickly cared: "Bo Tuan, are you... uncomfortable?"

I was so uncomfortable that I was about to explode.

But how can I say that.

I can only make excuses, "It's okay, it's okay, maybe some heatstroke, just drink some anti-heat medicine."

Too hot, heat stroke is also possible.

Chest tightness, shortness of breath, and black eyes, a bit like a prelude to heat stroke.

The hygienist brought the anti-heat medicine, and Bo Lirong drank it in one sip, then sat next to rest and relieved his breath.

After watching it for a long time, he was afraid that he would have a heart attack.

On the other side, Mu Chenyuan was also paying attention.

Taking advantage of the noon break, he rarely took the initiative to contact Xia Houyu, and once again took the initiative to call for An Xia.

Xia Houyu couldn't help but joked, "The number of times you took the initiative to contact me this year is the total number of previous years."

In the past, Mu Chenyuan had no other contact except for necessary reports.

And I never contacted Xia Houyu for anyone.

Sometimes Xia Houyu wanted to ask him about his recent situation, but he had to go through the deputy captain to ask.

Mu Chenyuan was calm when he was joking, and time was limited, so he could only ask directly, "An Xia is over there, what's the situation?"

"You're straightforward, and you're not afraid of me being angry?"

There was silence on the other side of the phone.

Xia Houyu was helpless, "Well, I said, I said. The situation is very good, unfortunately, this time their bishop is Fu Siling."

"A well-known mid-level special fighter who does not play cards according to common sense, and has various non-human assessments.

Speaking of not playing cards according to common sense, the one who rarely contacted him on the initiative is the same, and the method is even more ruthless.

That said, it is not unfortunate.

On the contrary, it was a blessing.

Mu Chenyuan had heard of Fu Siling's name, the "Wolf King" of the Gobi Desert.

It is worth mentioning that his team is the "Blue Wolf" team, the ace team of the Gobi.

They are very familiar with Gobi and desert operations. Every time special fighters from the six regions enter the Gobi Desert for tactical training, they will find ways to ask him for assistance and bury them along the way to improve their combat capabilities.

An Xia's assessment in his hands is also an exercise.

He asked in a low voice, "Today is the first time in the past. How many assessments have she conducted?"

The late report is another special arrangement. It is estimated that Fu Siling will deliberately arrange more difficult assessments.

He doesn't arrange, the Canglang's Lei will also arrange it.

"An Xia has a tigerish temperament. She came up and made it clear that she wanted to compete with the intermediate special combatants. The junior combatants came over, but she shook her head and refused." Speaking of the things An Xia discovered today, Xia Houyu only found it interesting, "Courageous. It's good. Although she is a little bit headstrong, she is very measured, and I don't worry about her suffering."

The person who can make Anxia suffer, probably does not exist in the world.

When Mu Chenyuan heard this, his eyes flashed with a smile, "Who is going to compete?"

"Fu Siling, with one pick, I picked a big king. The first few matches were tied, and the next round was a 200-meter flying target. An Xia won. Xiao Lu's hand shocked all the three chief judges."

Speaking of the presiding judge, Xia Houyu thought of Bo Lirong, "I contacted Bo Lirong and listened to him. I am very sorry that the Bo family missed An Xia."

regret?

how?

Still want to re-combine it?

Her thin lips were tightened, with Leng Ling's sharpness, "I told you personally?"

"Is that so, I can feel it in words." Xia Houyu finished speaking, and laughed, "Why? Don't you allow others to think about it? You are too domineering, right."

**Chapter 612: See what you think**

think?

It depends on what kind of thinking it is.

Like Xia Hou Zhanjiang, they want to cultivate her, there is no problem.

But if it is like the Bo family, abandoned it, and now sees An Xia's goodness and wants to go back on the front line, that kind of disgusting thought.

Consider it shameless.

It is even more contempt for An Xia.

The cold eyes were cold, "Thinking Bo Jia, no."

"Hahaha, hahaha, why not? Can you still control what others think? Shen Yuan, when have you become so domineering?"

Anyway, during the lunch break, it is also interesting to tease about such a rare subordinate who is so unreasonable.

Mu Chenyuan didn't know what his superiors thought.

Don't you just want to see him make a fool of yourself?

Feel sorry.

Give up.

Impossible.

Mu Chenyuan is self-confident, restrained self-confidence, even if he is not talking, just standing, he is self-confident.

Not only has the calm and self-confidence to dare to face the crowd, but also the self-confidence to enjoy loneliness and not lose yourself.

Can be in the excitement, but also isolated from the world.

Such people, no matter where they are, no matter how difficult the conditions are, they can deal with them indifferently and live well.

"It varies from person to person. If it is you, you are free and I will watch." Feng Qingyun went back lightly, and Mu Chenyuan stopped his private affairs and switched to official affairs.

"The summer training location, where do you plan to arrange it?"

Last year's summer training arrangements were thrown to the sea, and humans traveled to and from the three deserted islands. One month later, everyone not only turned black, but also peeled off their skins no less than five times.

In the words of Xia Hou Zhanyu, where is the coldest winter training, and where is the hottest summer training.

General: Where is the hardest?

General Xia Hou stood in front of the map of Xia's territory, looking from south to north, from north to east, and then from east to west, and finally fell to the most extreme position.

Here is his current tentative summer training location.

But still waiting for Mu Jiang's final order.

"It's still decided by Mu Jiang."

Mu Jiang is naturally Mu Changye, the father of Mu Chenyuan.

Then just wait, it's just a matter of these few days.

Knowing the current situation of An Xia and the progress of the business, Mu Chenyuan kept his usual conciseness, not chatting, and ended the call after speaking.

Xia Houyu put down the microphone and laughed.

Brat!

Is all the free time reserved for Anxia?

For his old superior, apart from official business or official business, he didn't know that he cared more.

Ugh.

Don't be too greedy.

Anyhow, I still know that I care about An Xia.

You must know that every time Mr. Mu talked with him before, he was worried that he would not even know how to talk about a relationship in the future.

Cold face, cold mouth, still workaholic, so worried that he will find a girlfriend and be mad at him because he doesn't care.

Don't worry about it now.

The cold-faced kid finds a girl he likes, with a heart that is hot and hot, but he will care!

Just waiting for him to take An Xia and take his girlfriend home to see the old Mu family.

And myself, sitting and drinking the wedding wine of the two subordinates.

Mu Chenyuan ended the call, stood in front of the large high-definition touch screen, and opened the territory map.

The cold eyes slid across the provinces one by one, and finally stopped at a certain point.

Tap the place with your slender finger, then zoom in.

Here are the girls he likes.

I don't know if she is experiencing difficulties again now.

Can it be resolved smoothly?

She is capable of carrying things.

Others think that the great difficulty is only a matter of the size of a sesame seed in her eyes.

Being able to carry and solve difficult problems, she should gradually become the backbone of all combatants.

Although it is hard work, it can exercise her.

It is also a good thing.

### **Chapter 613: Where is the most bitter, where to go**

Although Mu Chenyuan felt sorry for Anxia's suffering and involvement, he was also worried that she would be wronged, and even more afraid of her injury and bleeding.

An Xia was not raised as a greenhouse flower.

I never thought of protecting An Xia under her own wings and sheltering her from wind and rain.

Their profession is destined to endure hardships and stand hard work, and to be able to endure the pain and fatigue that ordinary people can't bear.

Injury and bleeding are not just simple injuries and bleeding, they are telling them that the danger ahead is at the cost of life. If you want to return alive, you must temper yourself day after day.

He hopes that Anxia will be stronger and return safely and without incident every time.

The deputy team Wei Ji rolled in warmly and pushed the door in. Seeing Mu Chenyuan standing in front of Jiangtu, he smiled and asked, "Has the summer training location been confirmed?"

"Not yet." Mu Chenyuan looked at Jiangtu without looking back, "I'm looking at the location of Anxia's assessment."

Where is Anxia's assessment?

Wei Ji came over a few steps, his eyes fell on the enlarged map of the area, "Gobi Desert? How did you go to the Gobi Desert this year? I remember it was sent to the Eastern Province last time."

Mu Chenyuan said: "Western Province is more bitter, and the assessment conditions are more demanding."

"That's true. The Gobi Desert in Western Province stretches for a million square kilometers. The conditions are harsh and the environment is harsh. The fighters who pass the assessment from there

definitely don't have any water." Wei Ji laughed as he said, jokingly said: "What? Where will An Xia suffer?"

Mu Chenyuan glanced at him lightly, "I feel sorry for her, is it embarrassing?"

"Not ashamed, not ashamed." Wei Ji immediately changed his words.

The captain of the short guard is terrible.

Presumably, I can't hear anything bad about An Xia.

Quickly change the subject and ask casually, "Do you want to arrange summer training to Western Province?"

Seriously, it's just a matter of shifting words, and I didn't think about it casually.

Mu Chenyuan answered very seriously, "Well, there are considerations."

what!

In order to meet the girl you like, take the whole team over?

Dragging the family?

Not so good.

Even if it passes, it may not be possible to see above.

Mu Chenyuan didn't pay attention to Wei Ji, staring at the Gobi Desert, and said Shen: "The junior special fighters who came in last year have not entered the Gobi Desert with them, and we haven't been there for three years, so we should drag in and practice."

"Anxia and the others should be evaluated in this area." They clicked on the area that had been enlarged, and then zoomed in and enlarged another area. "Let's go here, at the junction of the Gobi Desert and the desert."

"Here, there are a lot of dead ends, and there are even more famous sorrows. A place where you will get lost even if the wind blows in is very suitable for us."

Kekeke, he was wrong.

He just said, how could their captain just talk about love.

Wei Ji put away his banter and seriously considered the feasibility.

Finally, he nodded: "It is indeed possible, or else, apply for a try?"

Two big trainings a year.

Summer training, winter.

Follow a principle: where is the most bitter, where to go.

Last year they lost them on the deserted island and moved around on the three deserted islands, but they tossed them from non-coastal cities, even if they got the Alzheimer's certificate, they would not forget them.

Although it is bitter, but the harvest is great.

The happiest thing is to dive under the island and catch fresh seafood. You can basically taste the wild seafood that you couldn't eat in the past three months.

Mu Chenyuan really didn't think about going to see An Xia.

The million square meters of Gobi Desert went to two different places. How could they have encountered it?

He didn't even think about it.

#### **Chapter 614: Children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren**

Marine Headquarters

Mu Changye and Xia Xinhui held the third meeting on the combined summer training of the two major special warfare fighters in Lu No. 1 and Lu No. 2 areas.

Merged with Xia Xun, Lu Yi District has experience.

In December of one year, the Snowy Masters and the Marine Sanqi Storm Commando went to the Gobi Desert for training. At the same time, they also asked the Cang Wolves team to set up obstacles to assist the summer training of the two teams.

But this time, it was not the Gobi Desert in the territory.

I chose the Gobi Desert in Gongxidi.

"Xidi is the headquarters of the Cangwolf Special Team. If they can be hired to assist in the summer training, the difficulty will definitely increase. What we want is the difficulty." Xia Xinhui's laser pointer touched the Gobi Desert in the West. This piece is notoriously sad, and the difficulty of crossing is greater than that of the Gobi."

"This way is Qishan. We can extend the summer training time and pass through the Gobi Desert into Qishan. The difficulty is once again higher. Walk through Qishan and return to Tianlu to end this summer training."

The dignified Mu Changye didn't immediately speak, and after a while, he said: "It will take at least two months."

"Yes, at least two hours, if there are other things in the middle, it may be interrupted, and then continue." Amoi will combine past experience, speaking slowly or slowly, "We arranged summer training that year, divided into two groups. Finish separately."

Once you enter summer training, you are often out of touch. If there is any urgent task, it is impossible for the combatants to complete the summer training, and can only be handed over to another group of special combatants to complete.

How to arrange, Mu Changye still needs to discuss with Xia Houyu.

The location has not changed.

"Okay, the summer training location remains the same. Three days later, the two teams will go to the West."

Amoi smiled and said, "Okay, I look forward to a happy cooperation."

The two bosses shook hands in a friendly manner, and the work came to an end for the time being.

During the rest, Mu Changye seemed to think of something and asked: "Will the most powerful female fighter on your side make arrangements?"

It will definitely be arranged.

"Yes, she has never missed this kind of hardship." Speaking of her prospective daughter-in-law, Xia Xinhui had a deep smile on her serious face. Sometimes when I see her too tired and want to arrange her to rest, I will be refused."

When Mu Changye heard this, he was a little envious.

I am not envious of such a female fighter.

Rather, he envied that the daughter-in-law of the Xia family had already decided and was engaged, waiting for both parties to have time to have a wedding reception.

"The boss is not young anymore, you can get married. After getting married, it's not too late to arrange a career." Mu Changye thought of his daughter-in-law, Ying'er is there, but his son has not yet been named.

worry.

The son has no status, and he is always worried as a father.

Amoi, who is also an old father, feels the same about this and expresses his comfort, "Don't worry, children and grandchildren have their own blessings."

"I think back then, I almost thought that my kid was destined to be a bachelor for a lifetime. Who knows, he solved his personal problem without saying a word!"

in those days.....

He learned that his old son in his twenties looked at the teenage girl, and his heart jumped in his throat.

That's a minor!

Doesn't it have a special hobby?



Fortunately, that year the little girl was training in the chemical defense regiment. He took the time to take a look and asked the little girl to sit in the car. After learning about her personal situation, he was finally relieved.

Regardless of the young girl's young age, her behavior is not small at all. Apart from her tender face, she is not at all small in her speech and dealings.

### **Chapter 615: Have a wedding**

Later, the little girl graduated from high school, her son confessed, and then went to the war school, the two confirmed their relationship.

He is completely relieved.

Although the old son is a bit beast, he has not lost his basic morals. He waited patiently until the daughter-in-law reached 18 years old before confirming a good relationship.

Everything went smoothly afterwards. Love, school, graduation, engagement, hand in hand, and now we are waiting for marriage.

Thinking about it, Xia Xinhui's children and grandchildren showed a happy smile.

Mu Changye's mouth was sour when he saw it.

Envy, so envy.

He also wants his son to get out of the order as soon as possible.

"When we met this time, I asked my boy to ask Master Ling for advice. The boy in my family is really a headache. It's too stupid and won't coax girls at all."

"I am very worried now. Even if he has a girlfriend for the time being, I'm afraid that after a while, he will break up with his girlfriend."

This kind of anxiety, Xia Xinhui has also experienced.

As someone who came over, he smiled and comforted, "Then you can rest assured, no matter how dumb, as long as you meet a girl you like, your head will be open, and you will do everything possible to make your girlfriend happy."

"My boy is not stupid, he can speak well, but he has a poisonous mouth, and his mouth can kill his popularity. I am also worried that he will anger his girlfriend because of that poisonous mouth."

"Later, he used facts to prove that it was purely because I thought too much. The relationship between the two young people was so good that apart from each other, he could never see the other's goodness."

"So, you can rest assured, as long as they find the girl they like, they will cherish it and keep them by their side."

After talking a lot, it really comforted Mu Changye.

Last time I ran into the two people in the elevator. The gentleness of his son at the time shocked him.

Unexpectedly, he was expected to be the most likely single son of the Mu family for a lifetime, and he would be gentle with a girl.

Since you have learned even gentleness, it shouldn't be a problem to learn to coax.

His face was worried, and he smiled Lang Lang: "Then I don't worry, remember our last appointment, hahaha, let's make an appointment to have a wedding wine at each other's house."

"Naturally remember, I have been preparing for this wedding wine for several years, and I am waiting for them to give me a chance." Xia Xinhui laughed loudly.

His family has been engaged for three years, and when they get married depends on the meaning of the two young people.

As elders, do not urge or ask, respect their every decision.

Well, it's better than Mu's situation.

At least his daughter-in-law has already ordered it.

And the Mu family, cough...

Not yet decided.

The boss is not young, it is time to cheer.

The two land warriors once again had a cordial and friendly exchange because of their son's lifelong events.

And have a common goal: to drink wedding wine.

An Xia, who was far away in the Gobi Desert in the West, was picking up a car. She didn't know that she had been missed at all, and she was looking forward to when she would give Mu Chenyuan a name.

Less than one meter away from the truck, An Xia's eyes were so cold that there was no dryness soaked with sweat, and she completed the final sprint.

The rucksacks and sandbags on her body have been thrown away in advance just now, just now you just need to get yourself in the car.

simple!

Finally, both hands clung to the tailgate of the car.

If you don't get on the truck right away, you still need to keep up with the speed of the truck and master the rhythm.

It didn't take too long.

"1, 2, 3, 4...10!"

It's now!

Climb tight, leap, and do it all in one go!

The observer in the front passenger seat recorded Anxia's results as "excellent."

And reported to Fu Siling, "Report, Car No. 1 Anxia boarded the car by the way!"

### **Chapter 616: Ningque is not overrun, never will**

Inside the warrior's car, Fu Siling opened his eyes, as if he had been asleep, his eyes were loose, and his eyes were so warm that he seemed to be a big dog basking in the sun.

"Who else?"

"Report, there is only Anxia before the 1st."

Fu Siling raised his wrist, glanced at the multi-function electronic watch, frowned, and entered the public channel, "Who has boarded the car?"

"Report, the second car is unmanned."

"Car number three is unmanned."

"Car number four is unmanned."

...

"Car 10 is unmanned boarding!"

At the end of hearing, no one got on the bus except An Xia.

Fu Siling's handsome face suddenly went dark to the end.

Soon, the latest news came from the first car, "Report, Miao Hai has finished boarding."

My mood improved a little again.

At any rate, there are two.

Could it be that the speed on his side is so fast that those fighters can't catch up?

It's too delicious!

Ten from a hundred, huh!

Now he suspects that it would be great to be able to choose five!

Are those fighters who participated in the selection of reserve special fighters stronger than this group of fighters this year?

It should be impossible.

Qiao Jiquan, who was sitting next to him, sighed: "Lingshen, the five-yard speed is indeed fast. It will take some time for us to chase."

Fast?

"An Xia and Miao Hai have already come up." Fu Siling said with a cold face, "Which fighters are not strong enough."

Qiao Ji said: "It is An Xia and Miao Hai who are very strong. If you compare them, the other fighters will be slightly weaker."

"Also, don't forget that Anxia has the strength to beat you. Lei Lian guesses that Anxia's strength is close to that of an intermediate special fighter."

Fu Siling sneered, "If I raise another ten yards, An Xia can catch up. The improvement is only five yards, which belongs to the normal range. The other fighters can't catch up. It shows that there is a group of fighters among them. Too much strength to become a reserve special fighter!"

"Since the strength is not enough, elimination is inevitable."

He doesn't have so much time to train them and improve their strength while assessing.

Only fifteen days of assessment time.

Three days are a batch of eliminations. After tonight, the names of the first batch of eliminated fighters will appear.

In a clan, you want to be the strongest, not in a few days.

It takes years and months of hard training, using the highest standards to complete self-hardening again and again.

Why can Anxia do it?

Why can Miao Hai do it?

That's because in the past few days, they have always demanded themselves with the highest standards, and they have paid a lot more blood and sweat than other fighters.

Now that he has lost, it's not that his demands were too high.

It is these fighters who pay for their laxness in the past.

He didn't know what the previous examinations of reserve special fighters were like, but!

For him, he must be evaluated according to his standards.

My self back then was also tested like this!

Qiao Ji could understand Fu Siling's thoughts.

Just worry. If we continue like this, let alone choose ten from a hundred, choosing five from a hundred will become a problem.

Listening to the number of people boarded by each car, Fu Siling's voice became more condensed, "As long as the best one can be selected, even if there is only one, it will be an enemy! It is better to be incapable of being indiscriminate, and not to admire!"

One elite can be against ten people!

This is why the selection is important!

Just choose a good one, not just choose it!

Ten kilometers passed quickly, An Xia followed the rucksack thrown by the fighters in the car, while Miao Hai stretched out his arm to pick up the tired and thirsty fighters one by one into the car.

### **Chapter 617: Thanks, little virgin**

At this moment, the number of people getting on the bus is increasing.

Time is becoming more and more pressing.

"There are still two people who haven't arrived." An Xia clicked on the number of people in the car and said Shen: "Ten kilometers are almost there."

The soldiers in the car tightened their faces when they heard this.

Miao Haidao: "Set up a gun first!"

I have already boarded the car, it is impossible to get out of the car to help the two who were not in the car.

The cloud of elimination gradually enveloped everyone's heart.

Anxia quickly opened the anti-sandbag and began to assemble.

The lord of the imperial domain has possessed the most sophisticated weapons in the world, and is very familiar with commonly used weapons.

She has used Xia Guo's 9 series and the K series outside the region, she has used it, unloaded it, and assembled it with her eyes closed.

Assembling the 9-series automatic rifle, she doesn't need to pick and pick from a pile of parts. She has quick eyes and quick hands. She will pick up which part is needed.

The speed was so fast that the fighters sitting next to her were a little nervous.

"Don't be distracted, be optimistic about your parts." An Xia reminded coldly, "Interference is very common, learn to ignore it."

Her speed is too fast, fast and accurate, and every part is closed with a crisp "click" sound, simply and neatly

The mental quality is strong, and it sounds very comfortable.

The psychological quality needs to be strengthened, and it sounds very stressful.

Anxia will remind them not to pay attention to themselves, but will not slow down.

She will cooperate when it is time to cooperate.

At times like this, she will not deliberately cooperate for others.

That is not to help, but to harm people.

The assembly of the 9 series is completed, the inspection, proofreading, aiming, and re-confirmation are correct. An Xia carries the rifle on his back and immediately begins to assemble the K series.

The other fighters just assemble more than half.

An Xia's speed is twice as fast as them.

Even Miao Hai has only assembled more than half of it.

The K series automatic rifle is a bit behind Xia Guo's 9 series, with a little more parts, and it will only take longer for Miao Hai to assemble it.

Handed over to Anxia, it is almost the same as the assembled 9 Series.

"Click!"

"Click!"

Inside the driving truck, the sound of the parts assembly was extremely crisp, and no one paid attention to anyone anymore. Even the fighters who had begun to be nervous about An Xia converged and focused on only focusing on the assembly of the rifle in their hands.

Ten kilometers away, and one kilometer away!

Anxia completed the assembly of two rifles.

The rifles of the other fighters are also completed.

Finally, all of them successfully completed before reaching ten kilometers.

The two fighters who were behind still did not get on the car.

They lost this round of assessment.

The atmosphere inside the car was instantly solemn.

An Xia was very calm and said indifferently: "Eliminate the assessment. If there is an assessment, it will be eliminated. It is normal. This time it is them, and next time it may be you and me."

"Rather than being sad for their failure in the assessment here, it is better to think about whether you can complete all the assessments."

Not cold-blooded, but just telling them to recognize the reality.

Maybe it was too calm. Some fighters looked at An Xia with weird eyes. Obviously, they had some small opinions.

An Xia didn't care at all.

Just glanced at him and sneered, "If you have to sympathize, then deliberately lose to someone else in the next assessment."

Some warriors with small opinions immediately looked down.

this.....

How can it be!

They all came to become special fighters and deliberately lose to others. Wouldn't they be eliminated?

Miao Hai agrees with what An Xia said, but the way he speaks is much more euphemistic, "Now they have failed in the assessment, and next time, it may be us."

"When we unite and cooperate, we work together and conduct single-person assessments, all based on our ability."

#### **Chapter 618: The shortcomings that must be changed**

Except for the two soldiers who failed to get on the car, there were no other problems.

It may be that there were two towns, An Xia and Miao Hai. After a brief panic, the soldiers calmed down and even had time to adjust their breathing.

Miao Hai sat next to An Xia and muttered in a low voice, "I will deal with matters that need to be spoken out in the future."

He found out, An Xia spoke very straightforwardly.

Speak up the matter, and will not deliberately modify it.

Pick only the key points and never add complexity.

Those who can understand can understand that An Xia is straightforward because he doesn't want to waste each other's time.

Those who are sensitive and delicate at the time will think more in their hearts if they don't understand it at the time.

Once you think about it, you will inevitably have a misunderstanding of An Xia, and you will definitely think about it in your heart.

As for An Xia, he didn't bother to explain too much.

Misunderstandings are misunderstandings, and she did everything to remind them to misunderstand whatever they want.

But sometimes, once the misunderstanding deepens, without explaining, the relationship will deteriorate in the end.

As the captain, he has the responsibility to regulate the relationship between the team members and live in peace, friendship, and unity.

An Xia understood Miao Hai's intentions and said calmly: "If you can understand, you can understand it on the spot. For a while, you won't turn your mind. If you want to understand, you can figure it out afterwards without misunderstanding."

"People who don't understand, no matter how much you explain, he will think that you are covering up. For such people, I have always stayed away. There will be no second intersection."

Dealing with interpersonal relationships is regarded as An Xia's weakness.

As the emperor, she fought in the north and south, and her personal relationship was responsible for her, and she would only come forward unless the head of state.

The emperor also has his own pride in the little things that need to be explained in front of them, and it is impossible to explain intentionally.

Love to listen or not.

Do not listen to pull down.

Miao Hai was blocked by An Xia for a long time without speaking.

Sure, it does make sense.

If you can't understand it, he will think you have a problem no matter how much you explain.

But in life, you can stay away from people who are not suitable for deep friendship.

But when it comes to the team, it won't work.

You must run in well before you can fight side by side.

"You are right, but An Xia, we are the team. We are fighters fighting in the same trench. If there are misunderstandings and misunderstandings, we must immediately explain and close them."

"Because, we can't just stay away from the combatant and refuse to communicate with him anymore. You must remember that we are a team and a collective."

"Only when the team cooperates well, can we use the team's strength. If we can't unite ourselves, we won't need the enemy to attack on the battlefield, and we will perish directly within ourselves."

"Don't look at us as a team for the time being, but if you can't even form a team temporarily, do you still expect to be able to effectively communicate with the new players in the new team in the future?"

In An Xia, there is a kind of lack of arrogance among all of their fighters.



It belongs to the upper ranks, has never walked down, has always been high in the clouds, and disdains the arrogance of degrading.

She will obey orders and cooperate with arrangements, and is more willing to contribute to the collective.

But there is a fatal flaw. Once someone misunderstands her, she immediately cuts off all contact with this person, which is equivalent to pulling the other party into the blacklist and refusing to have any further communication.

In life, this is personality.

But when it comes to the team, it is a shortcoming that must be corrected.

Because unity is the first of all combat factors!

### **Chapter 619: Masked man**

After listening to An Xia, he didn't immediately answer.

The expression is also calm.

After a while, she nodded slightly, "What you said makes sense. I will try hard."

She doesn't know if it can be changed.

But since it is a shortcoming, she is willing to correct it.

Miao Hai has a saying that is correct: It is quite that only when the team cooperates well can the team's strength be brought into play.

Where she left Xia Guo team in the future and returned to the imperial domain, it was also team cooperation.

Seeing that she had accepted her opinion, Miao Hai sighed in secret.

To be honest, it is quite stressful to teach An Xia.

It's too aura.

Inexplicably, he put a knife on his neck, like an ancient loyal minister, admonishing to the emperor at the cost of his life.

Such an inexplicable subtle feeling is too weird.

Fortunately, An Xia was not angry when she heard it.

No need to worry about losing your life.

Ten kilometers are about to arrive, and all the fighters in the first car are ready to get off at any time.

the other side

Ye Youyin, sweating profusely, finally assembled the 9 Series.

Just now, there was a little meaning.

When assembling, a small part slipped out of her hand, the car bumped, and the part disappeared suddenly, but she was so rushed that her heart almost cracked.

Fortunately, the warriors in the car took action in time to get them back for themselves.

Finally, the assembly was completed at the last minute.

Fortunately, there is no set time for assembling the gun, otherwise, she will fail.

During the assembly process, loose parts fall off, which is a taboo.

Usually training has such an accident, will be scolded bloody.

Holding the gun tightly, Ye Youyin thanked the young soldiers in the car, "Thank you, thank you."

"You're welcome, it should be."

"If there is any problem, we can solve it together so that we can win."

"Next we are all one team, one family, one family will not talk about two things."

The car is full of male fighters, and they are willing to take care of the only female fighter in the team.

Ye Youyin pursed her mouth and smiled brightly, "Well, if you have any questions in the future, remember to call me at any time."

But An Xia can speak much more.

The soldiers all laughed.

Although Ye Youyin is not as strong as An Xia, she is also very strong. She is still the fourth car to board the second car.

Unfortunately, there are still fighters who have not caught up.

"There is still one person who has not caught up. Today is just the third day, and I don't know if it will affect the assessment below." A fighter looked out of the car, frowned and worried, "I hope it won't be affected."

It is impossible not to affect.

Ye Youyin lowered his eyes to hide the coolness in his eyes.

The more influence, the better, she lost another competitor.

help each other?

Just kidding.

Right now is the elimination assessment, one less person is one person.

Only one car in the second car did not get on the bus, she still thinks it is less.

Half of them didn't get in the car.

I thought darkly in my heart, and whispered anxiously in his mouth: "If it really has an impact, then we will give him a good hand, and strive for all the players of our second team to pass today's assessment smoothly."

"Instructor Fu only said that there is still a 20-kilometer hike down there. He didn't say that this round is over and the fighters who have not boarded the car will be eliminated. I think there is still a chance to turn defeat into victory."

The second team captain nodded, deliberately adjusting the atmosphere, "Yes, Ye Youyin is right, everyone relax a little, don't be discouraged. When he catches up, we will give him a hand!"

Everyone nodded slightly.

That's the end of the matter, it can only be so.

Ye Youyin, who held the rifle tightly in his hand, did not nod.

## **Chapter 620: Miserable, miserable**

She didn't want to help anyone, what she said was just an adult, and she couldn't be true.

As for them helping herself just now, it was their own business, and she didn't ask them for help.

Sitting in the corner of the truck, Ye Youyin secretly adjusted his mentality and did not join the chat anymore.

They are all her own competitors. The more she knows about them, the better it is for her. On the contrary, the more they know themselves, the more disadvantages she is.

Just listen, keep your distance.

Say a few good things occasionally to leave them a good impression so that they can be used later.

Ye Youyin had the selfishness of Mrs. Ye.

Whenever she does anything, she has a purpose.

When the purpose is reached, others have no use to speak of, and immediately kick off.

In the warrior off-road vehicle, Qiao Jiquan said to Fu Siling: "Ye Youyin, a female fighter, is not bad and has a sense of collective honor."

The bugs installed in the ten trucks are not bugs. They are usually used for emergency contact in emergencies.

Use it now to listen to what the fighters usually talk about.

Just now, when I cut to the second car, I heard what Ye Youyin said.

Qiao Jiquan has a good influence on Ye Youyin.

She can endure hardship, doesn't complain, and has good strength. She is the only female fighter who has made the top 20 to fight on the wheels of the car.

Not counting An Xia, she didn't even participate in the assessment.

Fu Siling was already listening to the small talk of the fighters in the fifth car.

No comments on Qiao Jiquan's words.

I don't know where he saw Ye Youyin's sense of honor. So far, the only teamwork has been to exchange gun parts.

Everything else is all personal assessment.

So far, he has only seen Ye Youyin's personal assessment results not bad.

As for other things, I didn't find it.

Oh, there is another advantage.

Very talkative.

He said nice things in his mouth, but didn't see the actual actions.

Fu Siling, who was also a wealthy family, wanted to play spears from under his nose and successfully lied to him. It was not so difficult.

Ten trucks approached from behind, Fu Siling took the lead in pushing the door and getting out of the car handsomely.

The position where he is standing is exactly ten kilometers.

The truck was parked and all the fighters got off the truck.

"Stand at attention! Look to the left!"

...

Ten teams of fighters completed the lineup.

Miao Hai was the first to speak, "Report, Team One has completed the assembly, there should be ten people, and there are actually eight people, please give instructions!"

Jiang Wenbin followed Fu Siling past the front of the No. 1 team, by the way, remembering the names of the two who did not arrive in the team.

All the instructors remember the appearance, name, and height of the 100 combatants.

Which team has someone and who hasn't arrived, I've seen it, and I know it all in my mind.

Ye Youyin's eyes flashed when she heard the words.

Two people have not arrived in the first car?

So, is it considered that the collective assessment failed?

Will points be deducted?

An Xia is on Team One, I really hope there will be points deductions!

"Report, the second team has completed the assembly, there should be ten people, and there are actually nine people, please instruct!"

"Report! Team No. 3 has completed the assembly, there should be ten people, and there are actually seven people! Please instruct!"

"report....."

"report....."

...

After the ten teams reported, a total of 13 people did not get in the car, and they were still running behind.

The fighters looked ahead and were shocked.

Thirteen people did not catch up!

I thought there were only a few!

Who knows it's in the ten digits.

It's miserable, miserable.

All fighters must be out of luck.

All of them were tensed, and they didn't even dare to breathe presumptuously.