

## Goddess 721

### Chapter 721: It's too easy to clean up

The sun was scorching, An Xia once again picked up Ye Youyin and threw it over his shoulders. The sand rose, hot sand penetrated through the neckline, cuffs, and boots, and rubbed the skin, leaving red marks.

Ye Youyin got sand in his eyes and pressed her neck to death. She struggled to no avail with her hands clasped, and once again was defeated by An Xia.

"An Xia, you know that you can't bully someone weaker than yourself!" With her eyes closed, tears slowly flowed from the corners of her eyes, and two sweat marks were left on her beautiful face, "Bullying is weaker than herself." People, what a good guy!"

hero?

An Xia smiled.

She never thought of herself as a good guy.

Besides, she can't become a hero.

Being a female, it is impossible to be a hero in this life.

Lowered his head, his indifferent voice was colder than that of a snake on the beach, "Your family, aren't you the best at bullying people who are weaker than yourself?"

Ye Youyin's pupils tightened as the voice entered his ears.

An Xia, did you recognize her?

Know that she is from the Ye family?

"Now it's a fight between you and me, what are you talking about at home!" Ye Youyin gritted his teeth, eyes fiercely reluctant to admit defeat, "I'm already paying for the previous gaffes, and you are now throwing your anger back on me, I recognize!"

"You can bully me personally, don't lead the family!"

This is a temptation, but also to induce An Xia to say something wrong.

An Xia did not let go, and continued to press the person back into the sand, and said indifferently: "Am I bullying you now? Look at the side, aren't all the defeated fighters the same as you?"

"Weak is weak, and strong is strong. Isn't it normal for strong to eat the weak? Blame, blame yourself for bad luck, you lose in my hands every time."

Ye Youyin secretly swallowed the old blood again, causing An Xia to say a wrong sentence, why is it so difficult!

As long as An Xia tells her that she is bullying her now, she can immediately report to Fu Siling and then appeal to the above.

Unexpectedly, An Xia slipped to the same level as a loach, how could he not get started!

Opening his red eyes, Ye Youyin stared at An Xia, "There are still a few days left, and I will always get back a game!"

"As long as you can do it, you can come here." An Xia calmly accepted the battle book, heh, it's not a battle book.

The battle book, at least it is the two sides that are evenly matched can be regarded as the battle book.

Ye Youyin's kind, at best, can be regarded as a beaming clown jumping under the skin in front of her eyes.

Let her jump, she can jump the longest, and the longer she can be cleaned up.

As for bullying...

Is this called bullying?

It's just a defeated man.

What the Ye Family has done to Ye Mu's utterly conscience is called bullying.

What kind of bullying is Ye Youyin?

If she hadn't memorized too many disciplines and orders every day, as early as the first day of the first round of fighting, she would have pretended to miss Ye Youyin.

Forget it, you can't avenge your personal revenge.

So as not to worry about Mu Chenyuan.

However, she was able to make a move and beat Ye Youyin upright, and she had to say that she was still in a good mood.

Thanks to Fu Siling, she was able to recover such a small amount of interest for Ye Muxiaoxiao.

At noon every day, Fu Siling still arranges wheel fighting, one round after another, until the last one wins.

Anxia has been the last winner for three consecutive days.

As powerful as Miao Hai, it is not Anxia's opponent.

Ye Youyin's overall strength is also very strong, but unfortunately after having An Xia, she never made the top ten again, and she always stopped in the top fifteen every time she wrestled.

Today is no exception, defeated by An Xia again.

The whistle blew, the wheel fighting on the fourth day ended, An Xia let go and stood up calmly.

**Chapter 722: What new trick**

With no confinement, Ye Youyin gasped.

She came alive again!

Without the strength to stand up immediately, Ye Youyin sat on the hot sand, lowered his eyes, and the gloom in his eyes was covered by the curtain of his eyes.

The sun was drenched in sweat, An Xia raised her hand and wiped the sweat on her face at random, then looked down again, condescendingly swept Ye Youyin, who was up in pain, with a cold smile at the corner of her mouth, and stepped away.

Ye Youyin, who just raised his head, was so angry that his chest was about to burst with An Xia's disdainful eyes.

People she despised, even people she had never looked down upon, didn't even talk about defeating herself, but even disdainful of herself! !

It's just a \*\*\*\* who dislikes even the family, who doesn't care about life or death at all, so where's the confidence to disdain him!

Ye Youyin, with the smell of rust in his mouth, climbed up, wiped off the fine dust on his face, staring at An Xia's background like a poisonous needle.

Just such a bitch, but I can't do anything with her!

How can she solve Anxia?

There are only seven days in the Gobi Desert, four days have passed, can she solve An Xia in the last three days, so that she will never get out of this desolate land?

Ye Youyin was still very confident in herself before, confident that with her own ability, she would definitely solve An Xia.

After four days, she didn't have much confidence.

No matter how confident she was in herself, she could not deceive herself, thinking that she had the ability to solve An Xia.

With heavy steps, Ye Youyin walked towards the assembly place.

Just a few steps, a painful expression appeared on his face.

Excessively perverted assessment, every day on foot, blisters soaked in the soles of her feet, the blisters were worn out, and the flesh and blood was stained with socks. Every step she took was like a knife cut.

Look at An Xia again...

Still striding meteors, the background is straight like a little white poplar growing against the sand, and there is no fatigue at all.

Ye Youyin clenched her lower lip, her unwillingness deepened.

She was born better than An Xia, and everything she enjoyed since she was a child is far away from An Xia. What she eats, uses, and learns is a height that An Xia can't reach, but why...

Why is Anxia so much stronger than himself?

Grandma clearly told herself that An Xia was cowardly, incompetent, and unintentional. She was raised as a waste by An Jia, but why was the An Xia she saw not like that at all?

Strong enough to resemble a big tree, she didn't even shake her with all her strength!

Let alone overthrow her!

Where did it go wrong?

Why is the current An Xia and the An Xia mentioned by her grandmother totally different from the same person?

What has Anxia experienced?

Didn't the grandma in the capital ask the Ye family?

Now even if you ask clearly, the Ye Family can't help An Xia for the time being.

As for grandma, no matter how she loves herself, she can't reach out to the team and solve An Xia for herself.

So, in the end, you have to rely on yourself.

Staring at the straight back in front of him, Ye Youyin suddenly trot all the way, chasing An Xia.

If she lowers her posture again and makes herself deliberately stupid, will she let An Xia relax her vigilance?

Then, try it out!

Regardless of the fine sand in the boots, Ye Youyin chased up and stopped An Xia.

Standing in front of An Xia, Ye Youyin paused word by word, "An Xia, I admit that you are very strong. There are still 8 days before the assessment. I must have a chance to beat you!"

"I admire you very much and I hope to be friends with you. Since you don't want to, I won't force it. Even if you let go, I will fight!"

Um?

What's the new trick?

### **Chapter 723: Retreat**

An Xia narrowed her eyes.

Ye Youyin's eyes were slightly squinted by An Xia, and his heart panicked when he saw it.

The teeth bit the tip of the tongue hard, and the dull pain came and suppressed the panic in my heart.

The bite was too heavy and the blood in the mouth was full of rust. Ye Youyin swallowed a mouthful of blood and looked firm, and said: "My biggest wish in this life is to become a special fighter. As long as I can become a special fighter, I will eat more. It's okay to suffer the greatest grievances."

"That night, I saw you chatting with those special fighters. Although I don't know what you talked about, I can feel that they admire you."

"I know why they admire you, because they are the strongest among us fighters. I was really jealous of you that you can get their appreciation, and I even thought darkly, if it wasn't you, standing in front of them People should be themselves."

"But now I know I was wrong. You have taught me a lot in the past four days. Let me know that I think I'm so powerful in front of you that I can't stand a blow."

"But Anxia, I will not give up my dream of becoming a special fighter because of your strength. One day, I will definitely become one of those special fighters who speak to you with my own strength. member!"

"No matter how you target me and teach me, I will only regard it as a training before becoming one of them. The harder you are, the less I will retreat. I will also thank you for letting me know that I have become one. How far is a special fighter!"

"Thank you very much for the four days of training me, thank you!"

After speaking, Ye Youyin bowed deeply towards An Xia, then looked up with a bright smile, turned around, and ran to the meeting point without any burden.

An Xia smiled meaningfully at the back after the run.

This, um, high rank.

A second ago, his eyes were so hateful that he wanted to kill her.

The next second, I was grateful, and I couldn't tell it was a fake.

With such capriciousness, the Ye family was afraid that they would be a queen.

Whatever she does, just watch it quietly by herself, and it doesn't affect the effort to clean her up.

The walking Ye Youyin pulled down with a smile, already changing his face.

She didn't believe it, she was doing so step by step, and she couldn't let An Xia put down her defenses!

She must get out of the predicament in front of her, and she can no longer let An Xia target herself!

She was worried about whether she could pass the assessment smoothly.

It was really a wrong step, wrong step, then I was too uncomfortable, so passive now.

I hope it can be remedied.

No matter how good An Xia is, she is only eighteen years old, and she is already twenty or two, a few years older, and has seen the dirty tricks in the rich, and she is not afraid of blindly lowering herself and pretending to be stupid. , Can't win Anxia yet!

Standing in the line, Ye Youyin was fighting spirit again.

Fu Siling stood at the front of the line, his mouth and nose covered with sweat towels, only a pair of fierce eyes like lone wolves showed.

The sun scorched the ground and bursts of heat, and the white dangling sunlight even hit the soldiers who couldn't even open their eyes. The face, neck, and whole body were all sweating, but no combatant cared about it. NS.

Their hearts tightened because of the camouflage folder in Fu Siling's hand.

There are only two words in everyone's mind: elimination.

When 13 people were eliminated at one time last time, Fu Siling also held such a folder in his hand.

The list of eliminated personnel is written in the folder.

#### **Chapter 724: Cruel mechanism**

Fu Siling didn't disappoint the fighters either. He didn't talk too much nonsense, and went directly to the subject. His tone still kept the fighters clenching their teeth secretly, trying to restrain the urge to play instructors in Europe.

"Congratulations, 17 people have finished the assessment this time and returned to the original team to reunite with the acquaintances."

The tensed fighters couldn't breathe smoothly.

17 people eliminated!

so much!

Clenched his fists, dripping sweat, sank into the sandy ground with hot feet, and evaporated in a flash.

An Xia is very calm.

There are a lot of 17 people, but there will be no number representing her.

The last Anxia arrived was codenamed "100".

Soon, 17 sets of numbers were reported, and every time a set of numbers was reported, the atmosphere became suspicious. The sun was shining, and even the heart became hot and restless.

Everyone's body seemed to be wrapped with a layer of film, wrapped tightly from head to toe, wrapped in airtight, swept through with life-threatening suffocation, and vaguely felt that everyone was about to heatstroke.

"...54, 68, 71, 96, the above fighters congratulate you on your freedom." Fu Siling quickly reported the 17 sets of numbers, closed the folder with a "pop", and his sharp eyes swept over the 17 people who stood out. , And then, he didn't hesitate to say: "I will practice hard after I go back."

There is no encouragement, let alone comfort. The assessment is so cruel. If even this setback needs comfort, what special fighters are still being tested.

The glass heart is not suitable for being a special fighter.

The 17 eliminated fighters stood on the scorching sun, their feet stepped on the gravel, their bloodshot eyes flashed with water, and they couldn't tell whether it was sweat or tears.

The drops of water on the face flowed slowly along the cheeks, gathered under the jaw, and then dripped down. Here, they were eliminated, and here, their blood and sweat were also shed.

The truck that picked them up started, and the scent of gasoline burning came from the steaming air. The remaining 60 fighters clenched their rifles and watched the 17 fighters leave.

Jiang Wenbin appeared in front of the 17 combatants with a loud voice and shouting, "Go together!"

The 17 fighters who lost in this way took a difficult step, one step, two steps, a suppressed choking sound suddenly entered their ears, like a trembling piano, tapping the heartstrings, and the remaining 60 fighters could no longer bear to watch.

Baijinshi, sent them away today, what about next time?

Will you have yourself?

If you don't want to be eliminated, you must rush.

The 17 eliminated fighters began to board the car. Before boarding the car, each fighter turned around and saluted the remaining fighters.

"Take care, brother!"

I'm here now, I hope you can get what you want.

The silent message carries the unwillingness in their hearts, and the brothers who are willing to stay get what they want.

An Xia has seen too many cruel eliminations, and faced with the reluctance of 17 combatants, there is no fluctuation in her heart.

Where there is competition, we will be eliminated, and we must go and stay when we are eliminated.

Those who walk do not mean that they are bad, only that they are not strong enough to make them go to the end.

Life is like this. The person who walks far and stands tall is always the strongest person.

Relying on the family's shelter, the people who mixed up on high places will one day be unworthy of their position, and eventually fall from the high places without any bones.

Ye Youyin won't slow down until the truck leaves.

She was scared just now.

I was afraid that the number representing myself would appear in Fu Siling's folder, and I was afraid that I was also one of the 17 eliminated fighters, and was pulled away by a car and was eliminated.

### **Chapter 725: She is the devil**

Fortunately, fortunately without her.

She passed the second round smoothly and was eliminated.

100 people have eliminated 40 people, and there are 60 people. As long as they maintain their current results, there is still hope for Baijinshi.

The line of sight swept across the backs of the previous fighters slightly.

These are the top male fighters currently ranked.

An Xia was very guarded against her for the time being, and she couldn't secretly use it, but these male fighters, especially the captain of the third team, believed in her.

Dark eyes passed by, Ye Youyin temporarily turned his target to the captain of team three.

Find a way to eliminate the third captain who is stronger than himself, and he will naturally move up one place in the ranking!

As long as you eliminate three fighters who are stronger than you, you can make ten by yourself, and you will be stable!

When the captain of the No. 3 team in the line was about to suffer from heatstroke, he shivered inexplicably.

There is the illusion of being stared at by something unclean and cold.

Seventeen fighters left, and the remaining 60 fighters continued on foot to the Gobi Desert.

Seven-day final assessment: Wolf King.

On the way to search for the Wolf King, tactical assessments were conducted, including position camouflage, land firing, position construction, and individual confrontation.

All are individual assessments.

These are not problems for Anxia.

Every time Fu Siling saw An Xia's performance, he felt helpless, "Oh grass, it turns out that the clown asked me."

Very helpless.

This grandma, you are so good, why are you taking the exam!



Shouldn't it be recruited directly?

Participating in this assessment is too pediatric for her.

I'm wronged!

It is also not possible to increase the difficulty of the assessment for Anxia.

Improve it again, it really becomes one of the best in a hundred.

Except An Xia, don't think about it.

Even the most optimistic Miao Hai could not pass the test.

The stopwatch was still going on, and there was another combatant buried in the sand shouting "report."

"Pull him out." Fu Siling groaned, and the other two instructors trot over and lifted the person out of the sandpit.

Today is three o'clock in the afternoon on the fifth day.

Personal endurance and endurance assessment.

Dig each other in sandpits, and then bury people in them, leaving only one head outside.

In less than an hour, eleven combatants could not bear the pressure of the sand pile and the baking of the sun and had to shout "report" to complete the assessment.

Needless to say, the assessment results are definitely average.

The surface of the sand is hot enough to cause blisters on the neck.

It's cool below the chest, and the lower it gets, the cooler it gets.

The temperature of the positive and negative poles is staggered, and few people can bear it.

The person pulled out the radish from the sandpit, Fu Siling glanced lightly, and the hygienist guarding next to him came on the field and took the person down for treatment.

That little neck is really pitiful, a circle of small blisters.

It takes some medicine, otherwise, if you get an inflammation, you will suffer even more crimes.

An Xia also scalded blisters.

Fu Siling was cruel. He deliberately asked everyone to pull down the stand-up collar, and deliberately spread the sand around, not much, just pressing the neck, but not letting people breathe, just enough to hang a breath alive的量。 The amount.

But compared to her being buried alive in the emperor domain, she was much more humane.

At least, leaving his head outside.

In the previous life, she trained in the imperial realm, and even took the lead in burying herself in the sand, relying on a straw to survive for four hours.

During those four hours, two of them didn't get through, and they didn't even have a chance to ask for help. They were buried alive to death.

And she came alive and successfully entered the next round of death training.

For the other fighters, Fu Siling's assessment was so abnormal that it made them scared in the depths of their souls.

## **Chapter 726: Suffer and enjoy**

But for An Xia, it's okay, don't worry about losing her life.

In addition, there are hygienists guarding, and the instructors are observing the situation of the combatants from time to time. Whenever there is a problem, they will be pulled out immediately, unlike the emperor domain, which only knows that they are gone when they are pulled out.

An Xia closed her eyes, slowed her breathing, relaxed all over her body, and looked like she was enjoying herself.

Fu Siling looked at and raised his brows, "No. 100, are you blowing the sea breeze and bathing in the sun?"

Deliberately asked her, deliberately irritating the other soldiers who looked pained.

Several nearby soldiers tilted their heads slightly, aiming at them from the corner of the eye.

I didn't dare to twist my neck too hard. The skin on my neck rubbed with sand, which hurt!

Sure enough, seeing An Xia closed her eyes with enjoyment.

Even instructor Fu asked, she closed her eyes and replied lightly, "Free sand therapy is naturally enjoyable."

waived?

fee?

sand?

Treatment?

Is she the devil?

Buried to death and alive, out of breath, she can actually substitute in sand therapy?

The soldiers who were buried in pain would burst out with a mouthful of old blood.

Everyone wonders if An Xia is not buried in the sand!

When Fu Siling heard it, his eyes flashed with a smile, "It's rare. This is the first time I have heard someone say that being buried in sand is used as sand therapy. So how do you feel now?"

Concentrating on An Xia, she tried to find a trace of pain in her enjoyment expression.

An Xia is very comfortable.

"It feels warm, and I feel that the old rheumatism has disappeared for many years." With my eyes closed, Anxia gave the soldiers the benefits of popular science sand therapy, "...the sand contains minerals. After heating, the heat and magnetism generated by the hot sand, To infiltrate minerals into the body, form physical therapy."

"It has a unique effect on the treatment of rheumatism and waist and leg pain. In addition, it can improve the quality of sleep. You should close your eyes, feel it, and stick to it for a few more hours, there is no problem."

An Xia didn't know if it would give these persistent fighters comfort.

Anyway, she did.

Whether you can help them, substituting yourself is in sand therapy, it all depends on yourself.

Ye Youyin could still persist, and when he heard the words, he was so angry that he cursed An Xia in his heart.

idiot!

I just thought about it, but I still have to say it!

Once a soldier actually substituted what she said, it would put more pressure on her side!

Ye Youyin, who endured the roasting, hated An Xia even more.

It hurts myself not to say it, and it gives the soldiers extra points for the impression of An Xia.

Nemesis, An Xia is her nemesis of Ye Youyin.

As long as An Xia is there, she can't even take advantage of it.

I hated it in my heart, but reacted very honestly, and immediately substituting myself was in sand therapy.

Soon, Ye Youyin found that he could not substitute.

Not only was there no way to substitute, but it was even more uncomfortable.

Yu Guang glanced at the fighter on the right who couldn't hold on. The pain on his face with his eyes closed gradually disappeared, and Ye Youyin's heart became even more disturbed.

The fighter who was completely relaxed said in surprise: "It's really useful! You guys try it out!"

In a word, Ye Youyin's perseverance was shattered to very few.

An Xia!

An Xia!

An Xia!

It's all her, all her!

I'm hurting myself again!

The sand seemed to be heavier and heavier, and Ye Youyin gradually felt that he couldn't breathe.

It's uncomfortable, it's too uncomfortable.

It's uncomfortable as if it's about to die.

no.

Can't give up like this.

insist!

Be sure to persist!

Can't lose to An Xia again, never lose to An Xia again!

She has already lost to An Xia in the previous tactical assessment. This round of endurance and endurance assessments, she must never lose again!

### **Chapter 727: No one can beat her**

Ye Youyin clenched her teeth and insisted, even if she persisted until her small face turned blue and purple, she did not stop at the last second.

Fu Siling had noticed her, and winked at the instructor in charge of the inspection.

The instructor received a wink and nodded slightly to indicate that he had received it.

Substituting sand therapy is really useful for some fighters.

Close your eyes tightly, after some hypnosis, let alone, the effect is gratifying.

But for fighters with weak willpower, it is of little use.

Ten minutes later, another soldier screamed "report".

He couldn't keep going.

My chest was squeezed to the point where my internal organs seemed to burst. There was no way I could continue my breathing. I didn't call "report" anymore. I really want to scrap it here today.

Fu Siling chuckled and said to An Xia lazily, "It seems that your kindness is still something that no one can understand."

"With so many people, it's good to have one experience." An Xia replied in the same lazy tone, and even yawned after speaking, "I'm sleepy, don't talk to me again. Thank you."

Only An Xia could speak to the instructor in such a tone.

The other instructors glanced wrongly, all looking at An Xia.

I have to see if An Xia can really fall asleep!

An Xia can sleep, or sleep in seconds.

With the scorching sun above the head, the body is buried in the sand, and the breathing is long, people have fallen asleep.

Absolutely!

The instructors looked at each other, unable to say a word for a while.

An extra-large "service" word floated in the sky, for An Xia who was already sleeping!

Fu Siling raised the corners of his mouth and smiled.

Well, he took it too.

I was buried in the past, and I was far from relaxing like An Xia.

After a little bit of time, another twenty minutes later, several "reports" came, and the manpower for "carrot pulling" was obviously insufficient. Fu Siling stretched out his arms and legs and went to the court to pull out the people himself.

One radish, one pit, pull out people, leaving a deep sand pit.

"You don't know how to enjoy sand therapy. It seems that you all like to endure hardship. Go and practice push-ups, sit-ups, and squats for me. Not many, 100 of each."

When people come out, don't even think about rest.

You have to practice when it's time to practice.

Mint ointment was applied to the neck that soaked in the blisters, and the soldiers who pulled out started push-ups, sit-ups, and squats.

Ye Youyin couldn't support it anymore.

His face became more and more ugly, and even the color of his lips began to fade.

But An Xia hasn't moved yet.

After another five minutes, a few more fighters shouted out "reports." In less than two hours, a total of 41 fighters could not persist.

"report!"

Finally, Ye Youyin called out a report before feeling that the aorta in her neck was about to explode.

Of the five combatants, three have been eliminated, and only she is left to compete with An Xia. This time, she once again lost to An Xia.

Pulling out his whole body, squeezing his breath, Ye Youyin panted and looked at An Xia.

A glance made her clenched her teeth.

An Xia, nothing happened at all!

She fell asleep, she really fell asleep!

In such a big sun, her face was peeling, and she really fell asleep.

How can she sleep!

The dark hatred glanced over the other persistent fighters, and Ye Youyin was shocked.

Except for An Xia, the faces of the other combatants were suffering.

They won't last long.

It takes only half an hour at most, and all will lose to Anxia.

"No. 3, do you want to rest? Why don't you return to the original team to rest?" The lazy voice pierced into the ears like a needle, and Ye Youyin pierced and stunned.

It was Fu Siling, and he was staring at her again.

Quickly got up, the hot blisters on the neck couldn't be dealt with, and joined the ranks of push-ups, sit-ups, and squats.

### **Chapter 728: May beat her in the next life**

An Xia, sleeping soundly, hot and cold, she can also tolerate it. Once her eyes are closed, no matter how warm the weather is, how high the temperature is, let's get enough sleep first.

She fell asleep, and the pressure on the other fighters was not small.

In this round of assessment, the top-ranked fighters thought that they should be able to win Anxia.

The results of it.

Naive!

If you want to win Anxia, it is probably possible in the next life.

Don't think about it in this life.

At first, Fu Siling thought that An Xia was just talking about letting those fighters who couldn't hold on for too long to take the so-called "sand therapy" and insist on it for a while.

Later, when An Xia yawned and said that she was going to sleep, Fu Siling didn't take it seriously.

It wasn't until the fighters pulled out one by one from the sandpit, and the fighters didn't move, that Fu Siling knew that An Xia was really asleep!

"Lingshen, there will be no accident, right? Or, let me see?" Qiao Jiquan didn't know where he picked up a small bird's feather. It was light and fluffy, and it was the most suitable to test whether people are still breathing. .

After speaking, he rubbed the bird's hair with two fingers, "Use this, just put it under the nose and you'll know."

He was a little worried whether An Xia had already lost his breath.

There is no movement at all, it's too abnormal!

Fu Siling glanced at him sideways, then looked at the silence without responding, wipe! When Qiao Ji said so, he had no confidence in his heart.

Look at the time again, two and a half hours have passed.

Only four people did not pull out the bunker.

Miao Hai, An Xia, and two other male fighters who have been ranked high.

At this time, the three of them almost reached their limit.

At most fifteen minutes, all have to be pulled out.

Finally, he nodded and asked Qiao Jiquan to try if An Xia was still breathing.

Qiao Ji all tipped over, and then squatted down gently. The bird's feathers had not yet been sent to An Xia's nose. An Xia opened her eyes quickly, her eyes were cold, and her gaze was as sharp as a cold sword.

"Oh grass!"

When he opened his eyes so coldly, Qiao Ji was really scared.

With a cry, a \*\*\*\* squatted on the sand, a layer of cold sweat was coming out of his back.

An Xia Leng Lingling looked at him, frowning slightly, very unhappy, "Didn't I just say it? Don't disturb my sleep."

In her deep sleep, she was most annoying to be disturbed.

It can also be understood that An Xia feels awake when he wakes up under non-special circumstances.

The emperor, when it is rough, it is three points rougher than a man.

But when she was Jiaojiao, she was also quite Jiaojiao.

In addition, the temper is not very good, and the look in his eyes is sharp again, and it should be able to scare people to pee.

Georgie was really frightened.

It took a while to get over.

Explain, "Seeing that you are not moving. I am afraid that something will happen. Come and take a look. Just wake up, just wake up. Then you, continue to sleep, continue to sleep. I'm sorry, I'm bothering you."

The instructor had to apologize to the fighters in the assessment. Such phenomena can only be discovered in An Xia.

Flicking her eyebrows, An Xia said coldly: "It's okay, don't wake me up."

After speaking, he closed his eyes and continued to sleep.

Afraid to come over and have a look?

Are you afraid that she will die?

If she really wanted to fall asleep, she was looking for it on her own, and it was enough to go back and report a sacrifice quota.

simple.

She thinks simply.

If something happened, Xia Houyu couldn't cut Fu Siling and the others.

Qiao Ji ran back, wiping his sweat, "I'm a good boy. I was so scared that I almost flew away from her just now."

"Brilliant." Fu Siling glanced at him, indicating that he couldn't see it.

### **Chapter 729: So good that people can't sleep**

In fact, Fu Siling felt relieved from his own heart.

Well, she is indeed sleeping.

Georgie put the bird feathers back in his pockets, but they couldn't throw them away, in case they needed them.

After installing it, he whispered: "Lingshen, what else is being assessed for fighters like An Xia? It can be recruited directly. I feel wronged to participate in this kind of assessment."

No!

The difficulty of the assessment is indeed abnormal, but it is only for fighters like Miao Hai.

For Anxia, it's a piece of cake!

No challenge!

Fu Siling didn't speak, he didn't want to say, he needed to be quiet.

Next, Lei Hongtao called from the satellite to inquire about the progress, and Fu Siling reported on An Xia's sleep. After Lei Hongtao heard it, it was a long time before he said, "You are a great man, you are all little brothers in front of her."



Fu Siling did not refute.

There is no reason to refute.

In front of An Xia, they were indeed a little brother.

Alas, there is a sky outside the sky, and there are people outside the world, so he should keep a low profile in the future.

Too high and low, you will get retribution!

"What about now? How are people?" Lei Hongtao asked again.

Fu Siling glanced at An Xia, who closed his eyes again, and took a deep breath, "He fell asleep again."

"Asleep again??!" Lei Hongtao said in surprise, and then said after a while, "What about the others? Are there anyone who insists on it?"

Fu Siling said, "I came out early, she is the only one left. Now it is two hours and forty-five minutes."

...

"Three hours to come, let her come out." Lei Hongtao didn't know what to say, so he paused, and then said: "Check her physical condition after coming out."

"Yes." Fu Siling responded, he originally planned to do the same.

Three hours is enough.

At this moment, although the Gobi Desert is still in the daytime, there are scattered stars in the sky, and a cold moon is hanging high.

He felt that if she didn't wake up An Xia, she estimated that she could hold on for more than three hours.

Fu Siling continued to keep an eye on An Xia, and Lei Hongtao said over there that he needs someone to be quiet.

In the past few days, An Xia's performance was so good that Lei Hongtao touched the smoke for several nights, ran out of the tent to look at the stars and the moon, and relax.

Niu Qiyue got out of the tent and saw Lei Hongtao sitting on the rock for a while sniffing cigarettes, then looking up at the stars and the moon, and then sighing again, with a worried look. He couldn't help but laughed.

The laughter alarmed Lei Hongtao.

Turning his head, patted the empty spot beside the stone, and beckoned him to come over, "Come on, cool off."

It's already the fifth evening, the sun is sinking at the end of the sky, and the last remaining heat of the red and round golden crow is about to dissipate. The evening wind blows away the summer heat in the day and brings coolness.

Niu Qiyue sat down and asked with a smile, "What? Something on my mind?"

"Yeah, something is wrong." Lei Hongtao scratched his tied hair and nodded.

He didn't hide it, even if he wanted to hide it, Niu Qiyue must know what he was thinking.

Of course Niu Qiyue knew.

He thinks too.

"Anxia, you can't keep it. No matter how vast and spectacular this Gobi is, it can't keep her." Niu Qiyue also took out a wrinkled cigarette from his pocket and put it in front of his nose and smelled it. .

Both he and Lei Hongtao smoked, but they were not addicted. They only smoked two sticks when they were worried, to relieve the irritability in their hearts.

Lei Hongtao smiled and sighed: "This place is not suitable for her to stay as a girl."

"It's not unsuitable. Don't think of An Xia as a girl's house, but it's harder than a male fighter."

### **Chapter 730: Day and night defenses, house thieves are hard to guard**

Niu Qiyue is very optimistic about Anxia.

With his nearly two decades of combat experience, it can be seen that An Xia is particularly capable of enduring hardship.

Then he said: "If you want to arrange her in a place of bitter cold and bitter heat, she will definitely not persuade her in a second word. She will even gladly agree that we don't need to do ideological work at all."

"Very challenging and brave spirit. The more difficult, the more interested she is. With her temperament, she disdains to do things that are plain and unchallenging."

"That's arsenic, my honey. What we think is not good, I'm afraid that in An Xia's eyes, it is honey."

After some analysis, Lei Hongtao fell into deep thought after listening.

After a while, he looked at Niu Qiyue and slowly said: "Listening to what you said, I would like to try it."

"Hahaha, hahaha..." Niu Qiyue laughed brightly, not because Lei Hongtao thought too well, but laughed. One day Lei Hongtao even wanted to grab someone.

"Lao Lei, Lao Lei, it's not that I attacked you. You will definitely kick the iron plate when you try. On the side of General Xiahou, hahaha, An Xia is the special fighter he recruited."

"At this moment, Xiao Miao'er has become a tree, and the roots are firmly anchored. You want to move the tree to your side, hahaha, hahaha, Lao Lei, Lao Lei, after Xia Hou has heard this, I am afraid I want to cut you off."

"He sent people here for assessment, but he didn't send them here to make you greedy enough to keep people behind."

But no, Xia Houyu managed to coax people into the second area of the land warfare, and took great pains to block the waves of sea and air battles that only wanted to take people away. Seeing the results, the results are great!

Lei Hongtao of Canglang robs people, he is still his own in Luer District.

Therefore, when Xia Houyu heard that Lei Hongtao wanted to leave An Xia in Canglang, he almost didn't drop the phone and fired on the phone. "Labor and management sent people over for assessment, and arranged for her to go to another place. I intercepted it. Waves after waves of unruly people, finally, the gutter overturned and overturned to their own homes?"

"Let's do less of these ideas, tell you, there's no way! An Xia has big plans here, the wolf wants people, I will pay attention to you. An Xia, you give me your heart!"

I want to scold the country!

One and two, all of them don't worry about it!

Guard against the outside, never expected to guard the home again!

gas!

So angry!

Breath to lung pain.

That is, I was so angry at that time.

I stopped by soon.

Xia Houyu hummed: "I know An Xia is excellent. It is because of her excellence that I coax people into the team. Before that, she had no intention of joining the team at all. She just wanted to run abroad."

"Lei Hongtao, be honest with you and your people. Don't break me. Don't mess with her. If she quits her burden, you all come to see me with your heads up. !"

After speaking, Xia Houyu hung up with a "patter".

As soon as the phone hung up, he immediately ran to the calendar and picked up the red pen to start circling the days. He was so happy that he hummed a war song in his mouth.

Want to grab someone from him, no way!

Why is the little girl so powerful and so pleasing.

Wherever they go, people want to keep her.

what!

Don't even think about it.

People are from their Luer District.

It is to arrange to enter the Lu Second District Breaking Wolf Brigade.

The frontline team performs various tasks between life and death.

It must be a special fighter with real ability.

An Xia, it must be the Broken Wolf Team!

Bo Lirong and Zhao Zhengfei naturally knew that An Xia was buried in the sand, and buried until she slept. The two of them also had nothing to laugh at.

Mu Changye learned from Xia Houyu before Anxia went out of the sand. After listening to Xia Houyu, the twelve-star warrior still held the might of the warrior. Hmm" said.