

Goddess 81

Chapter 81: War Book

Wu Wenyue was so despised that she wanted to hang herself!

She wanted to reprimand An Xia a few more words. An Xia no longer wanted to pay attention to her. Her cold black eyes looked at Zongjiao Zhang, "After three days, I won't be wrong."

The last sentence is the main point.

Calling Wu Wenyue was just incidental, and wanted to make her panic.

I took the dirty money from outside, let people come in and kill her, and wanted to live a peaceful life, delusional!

Zhang Zongjiao is considered to be a ruthless experience of An Xia this time.

It's not ruthless to play yin.

Being upright and ruthless, being ruthless in front of you, can make the other party's heartwarming.

This kind of cruelty, you must have the strength to play, not bluffing.

An Xia, from her demeanor and demeanor, is obviously not a bluff.

"Okay!!" Teacher Zhang nodded, and said "Okay", which already means appreciation.

With her unrelenting courage, let him look up to three points!

"How do you want to win?" he asked, interested.

An Xia raised her eyebrows, "How many teachers?"

"There are 30 faculty members and 20 teaching assistants."

"I've seen the introduction of the special education institute. All the faculty members are from special warfare backgrounds, so compare them with them. The assistants are not as good as they are. It's a waste of time."

Assistant Professor Cheng, who came over, "..."

The arrow in the knee hurts!

Teacher Zhang was silent for at least ten seconds before speaking, "Okay, I want to let them all gather in the playground." He looked deeply at the students who were crazy enough to be crazy, and said with a cold voice: "If you lose, An Xia, The time spent studying in special education will surely make you unforgettable. I will hand you over to teacher Wu and let her educate you well."

An Xia's expression remained unchanged, "If I win, she will leave."

"Okay!" Zhang Zongjia received the battle book, turned around, and ordered Wu Wenyue to broadcast all the teachers, including assistants, to gather on the playground.

Wu Wenyue almost trot away.

very excited!

An Xia is defeated!

In the next three months, she will definitely teach An Xia carefully until Mrs. Song is satisfied!

The students below, at this moment, the admiration of An Xia in their hearts and eyes is to use countless "oh grass" to express their respect.

There is no way, no culture, no noble words to express respect, only "Oh grass" walks the world.

Fang Siling swallowed his dry throat and whispered to Shang Yujia, who was standing on his right side: "I thought she would be shut in the small dark room for three days. She must be no one when she came out. Unexpectedly, she became even more arrogant after she was released."

"After provoking Wu Wenyue, it doesn't count, but I dare to challenge Zhang Zong, and now I have to compete with 30 teachers! You said, why should we continue to confront her in the future? I am a little bit embarrassed."

In the past, An Xia was bullied, but because she was so bully, she couldn't fight back or cursed.

Bullying An Xia now is no different from sending him to death.

Shang Yujia was still in pain, her lower abdomen was all kicked, her old wounds were not healed, she didn't dare to add new ones.

She glanced at Huang Yiqi, and after thinking about it, she replied, "Look at it first. Compared with 30 teachers, whether she can win or lose is still a question. If she loses, she will fall into the hands of the dark-hearted Wu Wenyue. ."

"Let's just watch the changes. Don't let her take care of the situation like the previous few days. I have had enough of this horrible place. If I can go out early, I will get out early."

Hearing this, Fang Siling's face was bleak, bowed, and said blankly: "Go out? We have a chance to go out after entering this kind of ghost place? Even if there is, the family will not agree."

Chapter 82: Lawless

They were all forced to be sent to special education institutions by their families. At the beginning, they would yell and resist. They would explode if they burst out of temper. They continued to think that they were the emperor, the number one in the world. Whoever was not convinced would kill whom.

A few days later, if he is outrageous and tempered, even if it is a dragon, he will have to keep his arms around.

The faculty inside are too ruthless, so ruthless that they will not be treated as human beings.

"To tell you the truth, I now hope she can win these teachers." Fang Siling said in a low voice, his expression bleak and lonely.

Shang Yujia pressed the corners of her mouth tightly and didn't say more.

The other students are almost the same as Shang Yujia, and I hope An Xia can beat the teachers who don't treat them as human beings.

Some faculty members are pretty good, and some faculty members are so dark that they are scared.

At the beginning, how mighty they were outside, what they wanted, what they wanted, and how cool they were.

now what?

After being sent here, I live a life that is not a human life.

Oh, I wanted to rebel a long time ago.

No matter how good it is!

When Master Zhang left, the few boys standing at the front of the queue clenched fists with one hand and whispered to An Xia: "Warrior man, come on! It's up to you to defeat the dragon!"

"Come on! Look good on you!"

"Go to death and beat them!"

The boys in the front spoke, and the students in the back also whispered in support.

However, they are no longer the ones who were arrogant outside.

They are really afraid of punishment.

From the side, there was a cold voice, "Stand up!"

"!!!"

It's like a knife suddenly hitting the neck, scaring all the students pale, their whole bodies tight, and they dare not move anymore.

It was Mu Chenyuan's voice.

Cheng Ming approached An Xia and whispered: "Challenge 30 faculty members, you are too brave! I told you, there are really a few of special warfare backgrounds. Although the other faculty members are not, they are also fighters. By birth, none of them are embroidered pillows."

"30 teachers, including our brigade, you..."

Huh?

In that case, An Xia and the brigade will also match up?

Didn't the brigade say that Anxia's level is close to that of special forces?

Wouldn't he be able to see it with his own eyes today? d

Worry has turned into anticipation.

"Come on, it's really not possible. The brigade should help you secretly." Cheng Ming said, raising his hand to pat An Xia's shoulder, and he was about to take it. An Xia swept over with a cold look, Cheng Ming. Stop talking.

An Xia doesn't like hooking shoulders and backs, and no one in Emperor Domain dared to treat her like that. He retracted his gaze and asked, "Is everything cleaned up?"

"Well, I handed it in." Cheng Ming knew what she had said, her voice was extremely low, "You got into trouble again."

Get into trouble?

An Xia licked her lips, "You have done meritorious service."

? ?

What's the meaning?

Wait, brigade, don't take people away, he still has a problem and hasn't figured it out!

Mu Chenyuan had already taken An Xia away, leaving his hand out to hold An Xia, and finally withdrew his hand. Cheng Ming, who stayed in place, rectified the students.

The students in the team watched An Xia leave all the way.

In the eyes, rebirth respect.

admire!

admire!

The teachers were all kind to her.

Huang Yiqi almost didn't crush her teeth secretly, turned her head, and said to Lin Yinya: "No wonder you are so arrogant, you know the new teacher!"

Lin Yinya rolled her eyes, "Can you move your mind? What about knowing a teacher? She would be so stupid to know one teacher and challenge the other 29 teachers?"

Chapter 83: No one can stop

Before they finished speaking, Cheng Ming found out.

Speaking in line, against discipline!

"Two girls in the third row, get out!" Cheng Ming solemnly raised her voice, where there was the easy-going face of An Xia just now, so serious that Huang Yiqi and Lin Yinya frightened out of the queue.

That's it!

I'm going to be fined this time!

On the other side, Mu Chenyuan asked An Xia, "How sure are you to win?"

"Very much." An Xia replied truthfully, without any moisture. "Just now Cheng Ming said that I was in trouble. Did you investigate the identity of the four of them?"

Did not take the next challenge to heart at all.

Seeing this, Mu Chenyuan didn't say much. Some things are not counted if others say it, but they have to be said by themselves.

"Still investigating." After a few seconds, a dark color passed by in the cold eyes, the seizure reached the point, and he asked keenly: "Do you know the identity of the four of them?"

"I don't know." Replied simply, "but I know that I did not cause trouble, but did meritorious service."

Mu Chenyuan didn't speak again, his handsome face was cold, his eyes gazed at An Xia dimly.

Did not cause trouble, but did meritorious service?

Xiahou Zhanjiang received his report at the time, and he obviously felt his headache.

"You don't believe it?" An Xia raised her lips and said unhurriedly: "Wait, then, with your efficiency, there will be results in a short time."

The sound of the broadcast sounded, and Wu Wenyue's voice spread to every corner of the special education center, stunned all the students in an instant.

A student who is not afraid of death has challenged all the teachers!

Who is so awesome!

Are you rushing to die?

The students couldn't believe what they heard.

The faculty members couldn't believe what they heard.

I have been teaching for many years. For the first time, I encountered a student who questioned the abilities of the faculty members and challenged the fighters!

Courageous enough!

Outrageous!

Soon, all the instructors put down their hands and rushed to the playground.

After listening to the radio, An Xia sent an invitation to Mu Chenyuan, "Let's go there?"

Three minutes later, all the thirty teachers gathered in a line. Opposite, stood An Xia alone, lonely, looking very pitiful.

Zongjiao Zhang walked to the middle and didn't say much nonsense, and started to compare directly.

The first round is nothing but standing.

"It's six o'clock in the morning, and it ends at eleven o'clock. It's time, five-hour standard focus stance."

Five hours!

Among the faculty, the first person to change his face was Wu Wenyue. She really couldn't stand still for five hours!

After Mr. Zhang finished speaking, he asked An Xia, "Do you accept it?"

The eyes of all the faculty members fell coldly on the girl standing opposite them.

Thought it was boys arrogant.

Unexpectedly, she was still a girl!

When you enter the special education center, you are so arrogant. Outside, isn't it arrogant to lawlessness!

Five hours must be compared!

Than to her obediently admit her mistake!

"Make a whole number, it's over at twelve o'clock." Under the gaze of 30 eyes, An Xia with a smile on face added another hour, "Six hours, six or six smooth, nice."

Chapter 84: Aura lost

There is no reason why Zhang Zongjiao shouldn't.

The deep and sharp gaze darkened back to deep, and nodded, "Okay, six hours."

However, more exciting things are yet to come.

An Xia, with his shoulders open and his hands on his back, slowly scanned the face of each instructor, as if he was judging whether the instructors were qualified to compete with her.

That kind of sight, with a slight glance, condescending scrutiny, like a warlord and commander of great inspection, and a natural and mighty warfare, which made the instructors feel more pressure and inexplicably feel no discomfort. On the contrary, there was "It's a kind of weird pride of being honored by her to take another look.

The end is, as long as her gaze falls on her, she can't help but hold her head taller confidently, showing the spirit of the team back then, without daring to relax at all.

Instructors: "..."

The competition has not yet started, and their aura has slightly lost the students!

The face is a bit unbearable.

Zongjiao Zhang also had a similar sense of weirdness. He looked at him without a trace, and his eyes were more surprised.

The thin and small girl is a bit too powerful.

Confronted with thirty instructors alone, not only was she not timid, but rather calm and relaxed, she came to the enemy's castle, and she was indifferent enough to retreat to the enemy.

Who is she?

At a young age, where did he come from a war power heavier than him?

An Xia's side was over, and she was very dissatisfied with the instructors' lineup, standing posture, and spirit, except for Mu Chenyuan.

"First 500 squats to relax your muscles and bones, and then run for five kilometers with a load to relax your body muscles. Let's add six hours of standing."

It was speaking to Zongjiao Zhang, not a suggestion, but a necessity.

Wu Wenyue, who was in the teacher's official center, was frightened. She wanted to object, but, without a word, Zhang Zong said, "As long as you can, the instructors will have no problem."

!

No, she has a problem!

She can't do it!

Wu Wenyue, who did not oppose power, turned black in front of her eyes. She opened her mouth and plucked up the courage to raise objections. "Zhang Jiao, An Xia has not received professional training at all. The test procedure she proposed is very unscientific."

Zongjiao Zhang's face was obviously much colder, his eyes fell on the newly hired Mu Chenyuan's face, and he asked, "Instructor Mu, do you think there is a problem?"

"No." Mu Chenyuan finished answering indifferently. He obviously heard the instructors around, taking a breath in secret.

This requires physical strength, endurance, and perseverance. It is a test for the instructors who have been away from the team for many years. It is very likely that the game will have to exit in the middle of the game.

Can Anxia's move deter all instructors at once?

Is it just to frighten the instructor?

In her mind, her question to Zongjiao Zhang flashed, "Businessmen value profit and **** for profit, and finally, put on the skin to contribute to the society and seek selfishness. Zongjiao Zhang, I will ask you again, what do you do? What is it again?"

Her eyes were dim, carefully pondering her intentions.

Soon, he seemed to guess An Xia's real intentions. A faint light flashed across his dark and cold eyes, and his tight thin lips were extremely clear, and he flashed across with a smile like a dragonfly.

Without a smile, the sharp and cold handsome face suddenly had a different brilliance and became the most dazzling color in the ice and snow.

It's a pity that the time is short, and it's too late to appreciate the disappearance in a flash.

An Xia's hands behind her back, her fingers curled slightly.

Chapter 85: A smile, surpassing the world.

The short-lived smile, imitating that year, the tall and tall young man holding his brother's urn, walked to the plane door, turned around, smiled at her, and bends down deeply to thank you.

The mountains are verdant, and the clouds are soothing, and the invincible boy smiled in Mu Chenyuan's lightly.

Although sad and cold, but surpassing the world.

Seeing it again now, as engraved in my heart, it is hard to forget.

"Laugh less." An Xia slowly retracted his gaze, muttering that only she could hear, "Excellent fighters don't need the potential for disaster."

The whistle sounded, and Zhang Zong opened the contest between the students and the instructors.

Under the whole team of teaching assistants, the students of the special education institute all stood in line under the playground and stood on the upper stage, and the competition kicked off.

They can't wait!

That girl even overweight!

Does she look down on the instructor too much, or look down on herself too highly?

Huang Yiqi curled her lips and hummed: "The cowhide is so big, I'm not afraid of blowing it up!"

No one agrees, all the attention is focused on the arena, who is still thinking about talking.

"Instructor, come on! Instructor, come on!"

At the beginning, the students only dared to shout "Come on, instructor", and wanted to support the warrior girl. There was nothing timid, so they could only support silently in their hearts.

However, I don't know which team it is, and suddenly there is a sentence of "prepare, start." The students in the team raised their throats and yelled, "An Xia, come on! An Xia, come on!"

Lying down!

Which team?

remarkably brave!

It's easy to get started, especially when you see the speed of Anxia's squat, which is like a pile driver on a construction site. Up, down, up, down, and again, quickly get up and squat, the rhythm can be much faster than the instructors. , Then...or else, shout?

After all, it's one's own!

"An Xia, come on!"

"An Xia, come on!"

They are all a group of students with an average age of over 18 years old. Despite being arrogant before, they are now trained to be flattened and have a smooth personality. After shouting "An Xia, come on", they immediately shouted "Instructor, come on."

The two bowls of water are leveled so that the instructor does not settle accounts after autumn.

Five hundred squats are not an easy task, but they are often used by instructors to punish students. Three hundred are the base and five hundred are the usual methods.

Anxia deliberately five hundred, not for anything else, just for the former Anxia.

In his memory, An Xia had just been sent to the special education center on the first day. He failed to stand and was fined 500 squats.

Halfway through, due to lack of physical strength, Wu Wenyue ordered Huang Yiqi to take snow and stuff it into An Xia's neck. After she woke up forcibly, she continued to squat.

From today onwards, she will definitely collect all the things she suffered before for An Xia!

"An Xia, come on!"

"Instructor, come on!"

"Ah, instructor Wu she fell down!"

The official team of the teacher, Wu Wenyue has not reached two hundred, the next game is out of balance, his feet staggered, and he planted forward.

I didn't get it right, my head happened to hit the squat hip of the instructor in front. The instructor didn't expect her to be so useless. She shook her footsteps and almost sat down on Wu Wenyue's head.

Some students onlookers didn't hold back the small incident, "hehe" laughed out loud.

The laughter was like a slap in the face. Wu Wenyue's face was slapped fiercely. She hurriedly stood up in a hurry to save her face, and continued to squat to save her face.

Unfortunately, the face has been lost.

In front of all the students, I lost my face and the instructors.

Zongjiao Zhang gave her a cold look, his expression pressed, he was already unhappy.

Chapter 86: The punishment has just begun

The students have secretly laughed.

Should!

Every day, I only know to punish students. Now it's her turn to squat herself. Two hundred people haven't squatted herself to wrestling. It's useless!

Anxia has completed 300!

Only Mu Chenyuan can keep up with her rhythm.

Cheng Ming underneath was already dumbfounded.

There is no technical difficulty in squatting.

The problem is that their team Mu is a special class fighter!

Miss Ann is just a girl, and her rhythm is at the same point as Team Mu.

For the other special forces of the "Broken Wolf" brigade, the first three hundred can keep up with the rhythm of the Mu team. When it comes to the back, the gap is visible to the naked eye!

But, An Xia did not!

Be good.

The mobile phone was taken out, the video was recorded as evidence, and it was passed to the "Broken Wolf" group.

"Breaking! An Xia and the brigade tried five hundred squats, with the same rhythm, regardless of top and bottom!"

The video went out and there was no response from the team members. Early in the morning, they had to do morning exercises. Who has time to look at the phone?

The video was sent to Xia Houyu separately, and a reply was received one minute later. "Be sure to record the whole process."

"receive!"

Cheng Ming finished his reply and took the video seriously.

At the same time, they led the students to shout together, "An Xia, come on!!!"

He also led the team and was the first to cheer for Anxia.

Finally, An Xia and Mu Chenyuan completed five hundred squats together. The moment they got up, there was already a tide of applause below!

OMG!

so amazing!

She actually won 29 instructors!

The student won the instructor!

The applause was thunderous, and he was so excited that he had won the twenty-nine instructors, and his hands were red.

It's so passionate to win!

Up to now, other instructors have completed an average of about 345 squats!

Wu Wenyue Wu instructor is the worst!

Exactly two hundred and seventy-three squats!

Already out of breath, the physical exertion is extremely fast, the students see it, and the opinions are very big.

I usually know to punish them, but as a result, I have no use for a bird!

The applause lasted, and all the students cheered for An Xia.

Even Huang Yiqi had no choice but to applaud no matter how much he had an opinion about An Xia.

"Seeing that, she can win even the instructor, so why do you want to find her to settle the account, and find her own way?" Lin Yinya applauded, and said to Huang Yiqi: "A person who knows the current affairs is a brilliant man. ."

Huang Yiqi glared at Lin Yinya, clinging to her cheeks, not knowing what she was thinking.

Still competing.

Success, continue to fight, feel better with you.

Lin Yinya whited her eyes, applauded, and said loudly: "An Xia, you are awesome!"

Huang Yiqi was so angry that the knife flew over and cursed, "The grass on the wall!"

Lin Yinya's voice became louder, for fear that An Xia could not hear her, she just didn't jump up and shouted, "An Xia, An Xia! Come on!"

What about the grass on the wall!

The special education institute is born from the weak to the strong!

Wu Wenyue actually couldn't hold on anymore, the moment the applause sounded, she was deeply irritated, and she had to gritted her teeth to continue.

She didn't want to lose, but squat had already lost.

Fifteen minutes later, Wu Wenyue finally completed 500 squats. At this time, she was dizzy and her knees weakened, and she just wanted to withdraw from the competition.

On the contrary, An Xia's faint voice came in a cold voice, "Instructor Wu's complexion looks very bad, and there is a load of five kilometers next, Instructor Wu, come on."

Stop her back, set it up on fire, and burn her to beg for mercy... It's useless to beg for mercy!

Want to hurt her?

The punishment has just begun!

Wu Wenyue no longer has the strength to return to An Xia. What makes her even more desperate is that An Xia said again: "Zhang Zong, start running with a heavy load."

Chapter 87: An Xia

At this time, every instructor did not dare to look down upon the girls who challenged them.

Five hundred squats have given them a glimpse of her strength!

Those few instructors who had a background in special warfare gave An Xia a thumbs up generously.

It's really amazing!

An Xia nodded lightly and began a five-kilometer load-bearing run.

They are all the backpacks used to punish students, weighing ten kilograms, and students are often fined for running five kilometers with a weight. Some dark-hearted instructors also demand ten kilometers.

For example, how can an instructor like Wu Wenyue come?

An Xia carried her back as fast as she could, and began to carry five kilometers of weight around the playground, with Mu Chenyuan beside him.

Together, they breathed smoothly and did not move up or down, and started a contest.

No one started to speak, but the two had already competed in secret.

For Anxia, it was a contest.

It was the consideration for Mu Chenyuan.

He represents the general war, Xiahou warrior, and constantly explores how powerful Anxia is.

The two of them quickly pulled the instructor who started behind for most of the time, and after a lap, the eyes of the instructors who were chasing after looking at An Xia had changed!

"Damn! Where did the students come from? They came here to smash the place!"

"It's not like a student at all! How can a student dare to challenge the instructor."

"Five kilometers load-bearing run and lose again, prepare to resign."

When they encounter a student who has smashed the ground, they are going to lose. What qualifications do they have to stay and train the students?

After chanting a few words, he resigned himself to his fate and ran.

It's all here now, what else can I do besides talking!

With a weight of ten kilograms, I didn't feel anything at the beginning. The more I reached the end, the more I felt as if I had carried a mountain on my back. I just wanted to throw the "mountain" and run to the finish line faster.

An Xia ran to the third lap, and after the second lap, Wu Wenyue lived up to expectations and fainted!

Next to him, the doctor who had been guarding early wanted to rush over for treatment. An Xia quickly caught up to stop him, bending down, squatting, catching snow with one hand, and pulling open Wu Wenyue's neckline with the other.

"Hey hey, what are you doing! What are you doing!" The doctor stopped, trying to shoot the snow in An Xia's hand.

An Xia's eyes were sharp, and she glanced at the doctor coldly, "Isn't it the same for students who fainted before? Why, after changing the instructor, fainting won't be possible? Double standard?"

A word blocked the two doctors speechless.

That, that...different.

I want to say that I couldn't open my mouth by An Xia's sight.

The dazed Wu Wenyue was awakened by the thorns of the snow. She opened her eyes, and before she could see the surroundings clearly, a group of black shadows came on her face, her face muffled by the snow.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

An even stronger cold came, and Wu Wenyue was screaming from freezing.

"Look, this isn't awake anymore."

An Xia clapped her hands, got up, and stared, her voice was colder than Xue Xue, "Instructor Wu, just continue when you wake up, don't pretend to be dead."

They were all reprimanded An Xia, and now they are returning as they are.

Wu Wenyue was still pulling the snow on her face. When she heard An Xia's voice, she raised her voice and screamed, "An Xia, how can you make sense!!!"

"The voice is quite loud, it seems that there is no problem." An Xia chuckled, with a beautiful and suitable face, and his anger entered his eyes. "The unreasonable matter is still behind, instructor Wu, I wish you good health."

Teacher Zhang blew his whistle to remind An Xia to continue running.

The cold wind was raging, and An Xia ran against the wind, surpassing several instructors in a row, chasing Mu Chenyuan's figure.

Behind her, Wu Wenyue was angry and hated, her legs trembled and stood up, and set off again.

Chapter 88: I showed up

After running for three kilometers with a load of five kilograms, An Xia faced the cold wind, breathing a little so quickly, and did not slow down at all. The thin figure resembled the tenacious pine growing in the rock. The heavier the wind and snow, the more resilient.

The video footage shot by Cheng Ming was shaking, which was caused by being overly excited.

"You must watch the video! Really! Miss Ann will definitely kill those who have just joined the team! The weight of ten kilograms, so easy it makes me suspect that she is actually holding a rag doll!"

"Oh my God! She has always been on par with our team! Look, look, the team just overtakes her by a few meters, and immediately overtakes her!"

"Miss An is so amazing! You will be shocked later! Hahaha, envy it, I watched the whole scene, you only match the videos in the group."

In the group, no one responded.

Busy training, busy performing tasks, no time!

Xiahou Yuhou had watched the video sent to him separately, and severely criticized Cheng Ming, "I haven't been training for a few days, and I have no strength in my hands? Hold the camera steady! I saw another video that jittered and cut you. The whole team!"

One makes a mistake, the whole team is punished, the traditional virtue of the team.

Cheng Ming's heart trembled, took a deep breath, and then breathed again, anyway, no longer so excited.

What he didn't know was that Xia Houyu clicked on the video now, very calm and serious, and showed it to the other soldiers with different colors, but they were all seven-star bosses. Hundreds of squats are easy and complete, five kilometers and ten kilograms of load, no pressure, one seedling in a thousand."

The seven-star big guys didn't really like to watch it.

They also have it in Kukai!

It's just that there are not as many people as there are land and land.

The air seven star warlord in the sky-blue regular uniform took a polite glance. They were all colleagues. Give me a look, huh?

Fighter Kong Qixing took a look, his eyes were interested, he reached for his mobile phone, and was ready to take a look.

"Fu Lingyuan, you bandit, look good, what kind of mobile phone is you grabbing." Xia Houyu patted the back of the seven-star warrior's hand in the sky. The mobile phone was tightened to prevent being robbed.

The air seven star tiger fighter Fu Lingyuan's right hand was all red, and he retracted his hand and hummed: "What about it, at first glance, I know that I haven't joined your land yet."

The potential meaning is: there is a chance to pry the corner in the sky!

At this moment, the Sea Seven Star Warrior saw clearly. He didn't grab the phone. He was afraid of being beaten by Xia Houyu. He commented earnestly, "You can see the extraordinary through the screen. Have you practiced."

Everyone wants a good seedling.

Where is this place?

It has to be written down.

Turn around and ask the people below to find out the address, avoid Xia Houyu, and secretly bring the application materials.

Xia Houyu didn't wait for the Sea Seven Stars to remember the geographic buildings in the video, and took back the phone, pretending that he didn't know much, Feng Qingyun replied, "I don't know, the seedlings are good, and they can be trained in the team."

"You can be proud of it." Fu Lingyuan pulled on the white as new cuffs, glanced at it, and said unhurriedly: "You have to see if she is willing to go to the land."

"According to our latest statistics, more young people like to join the blue sky and become an eagle that can only soar in the blue sky."

After being fought by the two seven-star generals on land, land and sea, they joined forces to return, Xia Houyu smiled, and did not believe in the investigation of the air team at all. "According to the latest survey done here, more and more young people want to join the land and land. Become a member of the land and land."

Chapter 89: Brother, things are not so good

Sea Seven Star was not convinced, with his hands on his back, and said coldly: "Our attraction at sea is not worse than yours! Don't put gold on your face every day. According to our survey, more and more young people hope to sea. Experience, guard the home and defend the country."

The three seven-star generals were at the gate of the conference room, arguing like children, and the big guys arguing, even if they used to persuade them to make peace, just watch them and just watch them.

Anyway, every time the three seven-star warlords of blue sky, sea, and land meet, there is no time when they are not noisy.

Once they don't make a noise, it's definitely a big deal!

The more noisy it is, it means that it has been very peaceful recently, and there are still casual quarrels.

Xia Houyu first quit the quarrel this time, and said with a smile: "You go to the fight, I quit the group chat. I, continue to watch the good seedling competition."

"Go on, don't call me, I'm very busy."

"!"

Bastard, this is, it was obviously the fault he provoked, now he patted his **** and left?

Ah!

Just wait and see!

Go late and dig people over!

Xia Houyu looked at the small expressions of the two colleagues from the corner of the light.

When they found the door, it was also the failure of Dilu's recruitment. In order not to bury the good seedlings, they revealed the address and let them come to the door in the blue sky and the sea.

Xia Houyu has a long-term plan. Ruo Anxia doesn't choose to enter the land, but can enter the blue sky or sea. The three major teams, she can go wherever she goes!

An Xia is still running, there are only 500 meters left in the five kilometers.

Victory is here, there is no suspense.

The students watched Wu Wenyue leave the playground, if it weren't for fear, they all wanted to applaud.

Also instructors!

Weak into a spicy chicken!

I thought she was so powerful, who knew it was an embroidered pillow, but only knew that she was bullying students, and she really wanted to run into stubble like An Xia, and she would become scum in seconds!

Wu Wenyue's defeat caused the alarm bells to ring frantically in the hearts of several boys.

They are all boys who have bullied An Xia before.

Originally, they were not optimistic about An Xia's ability to win the instructor. At this moment, if they are not optimistic, they will be mentally retarded!

"It's **** wicked, is she that An Xia? How can I look at it, not like the same person?" The man who opened the mouth was a boy with a gap in the tip of his ear, 18 or 9 years old, with thick black eyebrows and his own shame.

While looking at the large circle of the instructors, he wondered: "The more you look, the less you look like the same person. The facial features look exactly the same, and when you look closely, it's more atmospheric than An Xia."

"The aura is even more different. The former An Xia was trembling when we were bullied. No matter how much we abused or bullied, we didn't dare to resist. You look at her now, do you look like the same person?"

After the boy finished speaking, he sighed heavily, his voice was as heavy as hanging a few iron stones, "Brother, the situation is not so good."

The other boys are also not blind, so it can't be seen that An Xia's is different.

While everyone was watching An Xia's effort, they gathered together and urgently discussed countermeasures, "Huang Yiqi and the others were all taken care of by her, and then it's not an accident that it will be our turn to take care of us. I don't want to think of a solution anymore. Our brothers are doomed to escape."

Everyone is a virtue. Whoever suffers a loss today will surely get it back if he finds an opportunity in the future.

When An Xia came back that day, she cleaned up all the four girls in the same dormitory. Next, she must look for some of their brothers!

"She wants to clean up us, do we have room for resistance? The little black house is closed for three days, and there is nothing to do when she comes out. You can still **** Wu Wenyue. Can you do such an awesome thing?"

Chapter 90: There is a reason for being single!

After a rational analysis, a few boys look at me, I look at you, and shook my head.

Can't do it.

They were all kept in small black houses where countless people died. They were pretty courageous. They came out after a day or two and passed away. They were a little bit timid, scared to convulsions, and night shifts. Scream.

As for An Xia, after three days of detention, she didn't say anything about it. She dared to compete with thirty instructors when she came out.

Five hundred squats in the first round were easy to win.

The instructor group failed miserably.

They didn't need to look for a five-kilometer run with a load of ten kilograms, and they knew that they were winning.

The boy who spoke first thought for a while, and sighed: "If you want me to say, just take the blame and please."

"Grass! Go and blame Jing, don't take Lao Tzu." The boy who bullied An Xia sipped his mouth. He is a sturdy man of 1.8 meters, and the girl stood in front of him like a little chicken. Great, I have to call you uncle when I see you!"

This guy learned Sanda, broke his teacher at school, and hurt his dad when he went home. He was a tough guy who didn't recognize him. After being sent in forcibly, few people dared to provoke him.

"Uncle, or else, you and Huang Yiqi have worked together to fix her enough at one time? I see Huang Yiqi is not convinced by her, oh, look at her eyes, do you want to eat An Xia?"

A few people looked over, let alone, the description was very good!

Then it's so pleasant to decide!

An Xia won again!

The five-kilometer load-bearing race completed the sprint, but this time, she lost to Mu Chenyuan.

It's not that she is inferior to Mu Chenyuan in strength.

And the physical strength of this body is not up to the standard, and it needs to be strengthened.

Mu Chenyuan, who was waiting at the end, watched her sprint finish, her cold and dull black eyes gleamed slightly, and her thin lips straightened a lot.

Her physical strength is weak.

Physical strength is far inferior to perseverance, and some aspects will suffer.

For example, endurance running, even if your perseverance is strong, lack of physical strength will drag you back.

But her skill doesn't show that she is physically weak.

Is it possible that she belongs to the category of very explosive but not enough stamina?

That has to be practiced!

"Physical strength is out of standard and needs to be strengthened."

An Xia approached, and Mu Chenyuan did not immediately send warm concerns such as "how is the person?", but rather seriously pointed out An Xia's shortcomings, "physical strength drags back and has a great impact."

"Well, it is true." An Xia adjusted his breathing and accepted Mu Chenyuan's suggestion.

Indeed, there is nothing to avoid.

The thunderous applause hadn't stopped, if it weren't for the teaching assistant to control the field, I'm afraid there will be students rushing up, lifting An Xia and throwing it high.

They didn't rush up, their fiery eyes followed An Xia for a second without leaving.

"An Xia, you are my idol!"

"An Xia, you are amazing!"

"Instructor Wu, you quickly step down!" The discordant voice drowned into the high cheers, and no one heard it. Of course, even if they heard it, they would not complain.

Weak into a spicy chicken, what kind of face will continue to stay?

An Xia and Mu Chenyuan, the two of them actually heard, ignored them, and even had a tacit understanding of blocking these cheers together.

An Xia has never lacked applause, flowers, and honors. It has long been used to it, and it is not so easy.

The same is true for Mu Chenyuan. He has never lacked, and he has never used it often. Therefore, he is very serious about pointing out the shortcomings he has seen.

Very straight man, Xia Hou Yuruo is at the scene, and he must be so angry that he vomits three bowls of blood.

There is a reason for being single!