

Goddess 91

Chapter 91: Is surveillance so humane?

After being single for 25 years, Captain Mu, who was still kissing for the first time, was particularly responsible for An Xia and said: "There are also some deficiencies in the strength of the limbs. In addition to long-distance running, climbing and Sanda must not be without sandbags. Did you know?"

They are all training for the strength of the limbs in the team, and Captain Mu is really thinking about An Xia.

An Xia also listened carefully. Occasionally, she glanced sideways at him, and her eyes flashed by incomprehension.

Is Xia Guo's surveillance so humane?

Seriously help the ability of the surveillance personnel, and are not afraid to take a bite after the ability is improved?

After a slightly puzzled look at him, An Xia nodded and replied, "I know, I will use it."

She knew what to do without him reminding.

In fact, An Xia has experienced all the training he has received, and even practiced earlier than him.

At least, when she saw Mu Chenyuan that year, she didn't have the majestic fighting power that belonged solely to the fighters, indicating that Mu Chenyuan did not enter the team at that time.

It was his brother who died before joining the team.

Since she was three years old, she has been training every day without interruption, 24 hours a day, and she has 12 hours plus all of them to spend in training.

It's all special training, which is extremely difficult.

Mu Chenyuan also saw that An Xia understood everything in his heart, and he didn't need to remind him specifically. He didn't speak any more, and the two of them were silent again.

On the playground, applause and screams continued.

After Cheng Ming led the team and shouted "Come on, An Xia" three times, he looked at the two people walking side by side in the playground, then silently took out their phones again, took the video, and sent it to the small group.

There is no captain in this group!

"Call my brothers, look at the brigade and Miss Ann, are they talented and beautiful?"

"Our brigade is not expected to be the first single dog to get out of the team."

"Beast, Miss Ann is only eighteen years old!"

"Oh, I am an adult at the age of eighteen, and I can find a boyfriend. The old cow eats tender grass! The brigade is twenty-five years old! Seven years old, too old!"

"The brigade is still with Miss Ann, can he speak? He won't take ten steps to say a word. It is very possible that our brigade is silent."

Without a reply from the brothers, Cheng Ming would send out several text messages when he took a video by himself.

If you don't know it, you will soon be mercilessly "sold out" by the team members. After returning to the brigade, you will start a month-long cruel training.

Mu Chenyuan discovered that Cheng Ming was taking a sneak shot of himself early, and caught Cheng Ming holding up his phone again, his eyes narrowed, and he shot out like a cold arrow, so horrified that Cheng Ming almost shook his phone out.

Just as he was about to put away the phone, Xia Houyu sent a picture and opened it. A few seconds later, Cheng Ming's face tightened, and the expression in his eyes when he looked at An Xia changed again.

Become more admired!

Walked quickly towards Mu Chenyuan.

"Brigade." The phone passed over, zooming in on the picture, "Look at this."

At this moment, he finally understood why An Xia said that she solved the four people, and he and the Mu team did meritorious service.

The four people who assassinated Miss Ann turned out to be Red A criminals, with human lives on their hands!

Mu Chenyuan had seen it, his cold eyes dimmed, and asked An Xia, "Why are they sure they have a big problem."

Has the Xia State War Department confirmed the identities of the four?

The speed is really fast enough.

An Xia thought for a while, and then said: "Watch, discern and think."

Originally I wanted to add a sentence of "experience". Thinking of her current identity, it was a bit abrupt.

Only eighteen years old, and the ability to distinguish between good people and bad people in advance, the credibility of speaking out is not very high.

Cheng Ming was dumbfounded when he heard, "Is it a legendary talent?"

He couldn't see it.

Zongjiao Zhang's low voice came from behind, interrupting the three people's conversation.

Chapter 92: Paralyzed and fell to the ground, panting like a cow

"You really have no professional training?"

During the questioning, Master Zhang had looked at An Xia from head to toe several times. Obviously, he did not believe An Xia's answer.

He didn't believe it, there was no way.

An Xia was never a temperament who cared about his vision and thoughts, let alone explain too much for others' disbelief.

Facing doubt, she said calmly: "No."

Teacher Zhang still wanted to ask again, touching An Xia's cold, slightly impatient look, his words fluttered and swallowed back into his stomach.

Instinct told him that he couldn't ask any more.

Ask again, I'm afraid that even his chief instructor will end up in an embarrassing situation where he can't get off the stage.

"The instructors in the institute will see you have to go around in the future." Teacher Zhang sighed, rather helpless. "They are not even as good as the students they teach. Our training."

An Xia frowned, "Wrong, they will feel ashamed when they meet any student."

He looked at some of the instructors who were still running, his eyes were stained with frost, cold and cold, "Just like that, I also deserve to be instructors? A joke."

Teacher Zhang: "... I want to intercede for the instructors, but I can't say it.

The facts are in front of us, and there is nothing to say.

Several instructors who had come by, who were really in special warfare, were stagnant, and there was no way to take a step.

Being teased by the students, I felt a little uncomfortable.

Look at each other and smile bitterly.

Alas, she was right.

Even if they are not as good as students, how can they still be qualified to train students?

Suddenly, a sharp line of sight swept across, and the brains of a few people hadn't reacted yet, and their bodies responded most instinctively.

With a move, he lined up straight, stood up straight, looked ahead, stood upright.

Appreciation flashed in An Xia's eyes, and it was rare to comfort Master Zhang with a kind heart, "There are also a few good ones, and they are not bad."

Looking along the line of sight, Zongjiao Zhang saw the six upright and pine figures, inwardly, inexplicably proud, and proud of being praised by the leader!

Was praised by several instructors, excited!

It seems that when they were still wearing special warfare uniforms and the highest warrior was named and praised, they were very excited and excited.

They won glory to the team!

The waist is straighter and motionless, even if the cold wind blows his face, his bones are clenched and towering like a mountain.

An Xia also praised Mu Chenyuan, who was silent next to him, "You are stronger than them, the strongest."

So, why are you not level enough?

Was someone wearing shoes?

...

Mu Chenyuan, the captain of the active special forces team who was suddenly named, raised her eyes. She is not polite, she is very sincere.

After a while, the thin lips moved slightly, and the voice was low, like the sound of a piano suddenly rising from the battlefield with bones, calm and eternal, "Thank you."

He didn't know how to answer except to thank.

Zhang Zong patted him **** the shoulder, his face was not so good, and finally became clearer, and smiled: "Xiao Mu, it's good to have you."

Give him a face!

"It should be." Captain Mu cherished his words like gold, and his sharp and handsome face made it impossible for Teacher Zhang to say a few more words to him.

simply.....

Zongjiao Zhang, who is in his forties, has been a leader for many years, and his heart is very, very uneasy at this moment.

He has not been a little brother for many years.

but!

He is now the little brother!

It is the younger brother of student An Xia, and the younger brother of instructor Mu who has only been employed for a few days.

Finally, the last instructor also ran five kilometers away, paralyzed and fell to the ground, panting like a cow.

An Xia said indifferently: "Come on, stand for six hours, start."

Chapter 93: Damn it!

The instructors who had just finished running turned black in front of them.

It's going to start again!

She had enough rest, ready to go, and they were tired into dogs.

"Chief Master, I..." An instructor came out and wanted to say, 'Can we take a break for ten minutes'. He only said the word 'I', and there was no way to say the rest.

When he saw An Xia, he stared at him coldly, his narrow eyes filled with contempt that embarrassed him and them, and wanted to find a hole to get in.

Underneath, the students began to agitate.

"What's the matter, the instructors don't want to shame, no way."

"It's possible, just like them, losing all the way to the end, it will lose face."

"It's saving face, it's long gone. It's not that we usually dislike us as unqualified, no one is unqualified, ha, now they are qualified again?"

...

The fine and shattered voice executed the instructor standing on the stage to death.

Compare, must be compared!

Standing for six hours, even if it's a blizzard today.

Mu Chenyuan returned to the official team, slowed down and passed by, encouraging An Xia, "Come on."

Inexplicably think that six hours is not a problem for her.

The encouraged An Xia moved her finger slightly, and then replied without emotion, "So do you."

If there is a chance, she must ask the other Xia Guo fighters if they are particularly friendly to every surveillance personnel!

One minute later, the teaching official stood in line, and An Xia, who was standing opposite them, began to look around them.

All the instructors were tight, as if they were facing an enemy.

She won't have any new ideas!

"Where's instructor Wu? Why didn't you see her?"

Escape?

Innocent.

The instructors collectively breathed a sigh of relief, shouting...

Wu Wenyue contacted Mrs. Song with her mobile phone in the lounge, and she was stupid when she learned that she still had to stand up!

She's all sick, can you compare it?

She didn't want to go out.

I don't want to continue the comparison!

"I'm really uncomfortable. If you keep on comparing it, your life will be lost!"

Wanting to pretend to be sick to escape, the instructor who came to call her was dark, gave her a cold look, turned around, and left.

Have the ability to speak in front of all the students.

Zongjiao Zhang did not give her a chance to escape, and ordered the assistant teacher to take the person back to the playground.

What a **** shame!

She went to Half-Life Wu Wenyue to stand back to her position again-the middle position of the first line.

He happened to stand face to face with An Xia, knowing that An Xia ordered her out, and glared at her with resentment in her eyes.

How come the four people who went in that night didn't kill her!

It just so happened that An Xia didn't plan to let her go, so she took the initiative to send it to the door at this moment, but she couldn't let her go.

Defeating the enemy is not only a crushing of strength, but also a total destruction from the spiritual level. This is the best way to defeat the enemy!

Destroying the spirit makes the enemy fear himself even more!

Looking directly at Wu Wenyue, she said in a cool tone, "Instructor Wu, I heard that you have a record of standing for twelve hours without eating or drinking. Let's go for twelve hours together."

"!!!"

The instructors are desperate.

Whether they can survive the six hours is a problem, and another six hours?

Terrible!

Wu Wenyue wanted to faint again, but her arrogance couldn't allow her to shrink back.

"It's good for six hours this time, next time..." She gritted her teeth and said, with a cold face, trying to make herself look less bullied, "Next time I have a chance, try again!"

Next time, it depends on whether you can live until next time!

Chapter 94: Mu Chenyuan kissed An Xia

The whistle sounded and the six-hour standing posture began.

Standing upright, Wu Wenyue glanced at An Xia deeply, and a cold smile passed through her eyes.

Before he looked back, he saw An Xia's dark eyes with coldness, and glanced at her with a smile, seeming to be laughing at her overwhelming ability.

Not angry, not angry!

Mrs. Song said, An Xia must die, and let her be proud for a few days!

Below, the applause of the students sounded again.

The standing posture is very boring, not as good as five kilometers, squatting is exciting, but the students are still yelling "An Xia come on, An Xia is awesome" like a chicken blood.

The shouts were almost one-sided, and there was no one cheering for the instructor at all.

He wanted to cheer for the instructor, but his strength was weak, and he roared out and was immediately overwhelmed by the overwhelming "Anxia Cheer".

Cheng Ming still conscientiously took pictures and recorded videos.

I don't know if he has a good level of taking pictures. One of the photos happened to be Mu Chenyuan passing by. The pace slowed down to encourage An Xia, but at that moment he slowed down and was captured.

Cheng Ming found that the capture angle was not right, and he wanted to withdraw it too late.

"It's over, it's over, I don't know how to say it, my hands are so cheap! This is over, I'm willing to be shaved!"

With a gray face and a hard heart, Cheng Ming tapped his finger on the screen, and was still trying to withdraw the picture of An Xia that looked like Mu Chenyuan's side face. The phone screen was smashed with a cocooned finger, and the picture was still safe. Stay quiet.

In the end, Cheng Ming came to Bo Need to operate, and he left the group!

Retiring from the group, not seeing is clear.

As a result, what made him vomit blood even more... Xia Houyu's voice was sent over.

"Your captain kissed Anxia?"

After hearing the voice, Cheng Ming wanted to commit suicide immediately.

"Report! Really nothing! Angle problem!" Cheng Ming uttered a text with his fingers shaking, and he didn't have the guts to reply in voice.

After reading it, Xia Houyu frowned, "Really? Why don't you look at it."

"It's true, you also know that the Mu team is a person, how could he be able to kiss Miss Ann? It's really a perspective, you can find a technical analysis."

Crying without tears sent over, uneasy waiting to be approved.

After a while, Xia Houyu sent a voice, "Oh, you guys!"

With a sigh, it seems to sound like a pity?

Regret for the fact that Team Mu didn't kiss Miss Ann?

impossible.

I clicked on the voice and listened, listened, listened again. After listening for five times, Cheng Ming confirmed that his first feeling was correct.

General Xiahou is really sorry!

It was their fault. Being single for too long made the boss worry about it.

Still feeling melancholy, the phone vibrated again, and the lighted screen showed the text from Xia Houyu, "There is nothing too intimate between you."

? ? ?

!!!

Cheng Ming was in a mess, and the voice reply was sonorous and powerful, "No! Absolutely not! We are normal!"

Xia Houyu slowly returned his voice, "Even if you have, I can't help it."

How come the more you explain it, the darker it gets?

Turning his back to the yelling student behind him, Cheng Ming almost cried, "I swear by my personality, really no! There is none in the team! I will make jokes in the evening and talk about the girls I have seen, so you can rest assured!"

Finally, Xia Houyu didn't answer the voice again, and he didn't know if he believed it.

Snow, coming again, swarms like goose feathers, accompanied by the strong cold wind, Cheng Ming shivered while holding the phone, only to realize that he was dripping with cold sweat and his back was cold.

Chapter 95: You have a kind, don't regret it

Wiping his face, Cheng Ming put away his mobile phone and stood back in the student queue. After a while, his face became extraordinarily weird.

What would Xiahou Zhanjiang say?

Is it possible...

His eyes widened suddenly, and a thought came like a thousand handsome horses.

Could it be that there is a real situation in their team?

Then he took out his cell phone to enter the group and asked, um, he left the group.

"Depend on!"

Retire early!

The snow is getting bigger and bigger, and there is a tendency to swallow the earth. Professor Zhang looked at the sky, and no longer let all the students stay in the playground, and the assistant teachers lined up to return to the classroom.

Special education focuses on training, but there are still classrooms for learning culture.

But it is not a small classroom like the school, but a large classroom that can seat a hundred people.

The snow is too strong for most students to bear. It is too cold, as if the blood is freezing, and the result is the same when returning to the classroom.

There are also students who don't want to leave.

Such as Lin Yinya.

She tightened her cuffs and stomped the snow in place, "I'll look at it again, and you can go back."

"Are you standing by?" Huang Yiqi stayed with a gloomy face? Ah! Do you want to repair the relationship with An Xia?

Lin Yinya also frankly nodded, "Yes, stand aside. However, Huang Yiqi, let me remind you, don't mess with me."

"Sure! You have a kind!" Huang Yiqi gritted her teeth, staring fiercely at her companion who parted ways with her, "Don't regret it!"

"I will also send you a message, you have a kind, don't regret it." Lin Yinya is not a vegetarian, why would she send it in?

Because she put the dragon and phoenix siblings born by her stepmother in the utility room and set a fire by the way.

When Fang Siling and Shang Yujia saw this, neither of them persuaded them. These are their own business, and they can do whatever they love.

Soon, the students lined up to leave the playground, and the remaining students regrouped into a queue, with a small number of less than twenty people.

One hour later, there are still five people.

Another half an hour passed, and the other four people also left. If there is only one student, Lin Yinya, in the big playground, next to him is Cheng Ming.

He has to stay and can't go.

Standing for an hour and a half, Wu Wenyue collapsed and fell to the ground again, her lips were pale without a trace of blood, even her eyes were dull and there was no trace of energy.

Lifting his eyes, his gaze slowly fell to the girl who was standing opposite to him, proud as a pine and cypress, as cold as a frost, and a powerful and inviolable girl. With a glance, her heart trembled fiercely.

An Xia!

An Xia!

Who on earth is she!

Didn't Mrs. Song say that An Xia was just a lady of the downfall?

Why can't I see a little bit of desolation in her, what I can see is only to make her own words, not her aura that she can climb high, fierce and inviolable!

After another ten minutes, Wu Wenyue, who was unsupported, tried hard to hold up the cold until it became stiff, and her unconscious body slowly got up.

After finally standing up, I saw An Xia on the opposite side, even if he had become a snowman, he was still tall and straight, tearing through the wind and snow with a majestic and unshakable posture, and looked down upon the world.

How could such a person be the **** Mrs. Song said!

Mrs. Song is lying to her?

Wu Wenyue was cold in her bones right now.

She was deceived by Mrs. Song almost all the time!

Wu Wenyue, who realized that she might be deceived, shuddered severely, and the darkness hit her eyes, and she fell again after standing still for less than three minutes.

Falling harder than just now.

The whole person stood upright and hit the ground, hitting the snow that had just fallen, "booming" into a circle of snow mist.

Zongjiao Zhang's face was dark enough to shine.

Chapter 96: I'm so embarrassed

Shame.

What a shame!

"Come here, help her down!" No longer keep it, and ordered to take her away quickly, and stern voice, angrily commanded, "After waking up, tell her to be fired, resign and leave within three days! "

How did she get in?

Be sure to ask the administrative center well in the future!

Lin Yinya, who hadn't gone, could hear her clearly, and her hands in her sleeves clenched once again.

If she can get rid of the instructors, she definitely didn't stand on the wrong team!

That idiot Huang Yiqi is also going to join forces with those boys, looking for death!

Lin Yinya, who was so cold that she was shivering, thought, jumping on the spot to drive away the chill.

She was so cold that she seemed to be soaked in ice water, and there was nothing in her body.

Look at An Xia again, good fellow!

They all became snowmen, and they kept their original postures, and didn't move a little bit.

She saw several instructors moving!

"Help...help...teaching assistant, you...you..." Lin Yinya shook her teeth and complained quietly, leaning in front of Cheng Ming. Teach... Teach it moved."

If you move, you will lose!

You are a teaching assistant, just say it!

Cheng Ming saw it early, and glanced at the only girl who was still onlookers, with a stern face, a look that was not easy to get along with, and said Shen: "I can't insist on counting."

If you are in the team, you must have already lost.

This kind of competition is not so strict, as long as you can continue to stand still, a slight movement is not a loss.

Lin Yinya didn't say more, the assistant is the same as the instructor, black faces are not easy to get along with!

After three hours, an instructor finally couldn't hold on anymore, bowed his head, moved his stiff limbs, and quit with shame on his face.

They lost!

Lin Yinya was so cold that she sneezed all the time, and when she saw that the instructor finally withdrew, she was so excited that she sneezed a few more times.

The video was transmitted to Xia Houyu's cell phone again, focusing on Anxia.

In the wind and snow, the thin figure stood firm and greeted the wind and snow with the most standard standing posture. Even if he had become a snowman, he still had an amazing momentum, and he should not be peeped at it.

Xia Houyu narrowed his eyes slightly.

No professional training?

Who believes it?

But deep investigation revealed that An Xia was indeed not trained.

So what went wrong?

The investigation has to be continued. Someone has been sent close to Ms. Ye Mengwei, An Xia's biological mother, and hope to find out from her.

Soon, several instructors withdrew.

By the fourth hour, 30 instructors, including Mu Chenyuan, were left in single digits.

The instructors who withdrew had no face to look at An Xia, silently patted the snow on their head, face, and body.

They are convinced!

After standing for four hours, An Xia still stood on the spot. There was no gap between the soles of the shoes and the snow. It can be seen that she hadn't moved a little bit after standing for four hours.

And they...

Who didn't move around in secret?

Everyone moved.

The look in An Xia's eyes changed, no longer underestimated, fear was already in his eyes.

The instructor encountered hard stubble for the first time for many years.

"Don't you be ashamed! Don't be ashamed!" Teacher Zhang wanted to scold his mother for a long time, "Damn, look at you! Also instructors! Are you instructors? Are you still qualified to train students?"

"Squat can't be compared, five kilometers of weight can't be compared to weight, six hours of standing is not good, usually scolding students is rubbish, I think you are rubbish!"

"What else did you say I won! You won a fart! I'm so **** ashamed for you!"

Chapter 97: She is An Xia!

The voice was loud and angry. The scolded instructors lowered their heads, and there was no longer the usual look of black and cruel faces that made the students afraid.

Zongjiao Zhang scolded for ten minutes and didn't stop, when Lin Yinya heard her expression crack.

Cheng Ming was not surprised at all.

It's normal.

If they lose the competition, they will also be scolded badly.

After half an hour came, the cursing finally stopped, and Lin Yinya couldn't hold on anymore and left the playground.

Before leaving, she looked back at the lonely figure standing alone, with admiration in her eyes.

I have never admired a person so much, Anxia is the first!

One person arrives with thousands of troops, and they are talking about An Xia.

Five hours later, two more instructors retreated.

This time, Mr. Zhang did not criticize them, but personally patted the snow on the shoulders for the two of them, "Thanks for your hard work! Go to the rest meeting."

It is not easy to stand for five hours.

"I'm disappointed." The two instructors sighed heavily. Less than three years after leaving the special team, their basic skills regressed too much.

Not even his own students.

"It's not your fault, it's that she is very powerful." Zongjiao Zhang suppressed his voice, trying to make his tone a little calmer, but he could still be heard with the straightened voice, he was really disappointed.

No matter how good the students are, these instructors are all professionally trained, but they lose!

For a while, the atmosphere was heavy and depressing, and everyone seemed to have a huge boulder in their hearts, so that they couldn't catch their breath.

Half an hour later, students came back from the originally empty playground one after another. They came over here deliberately, just to see the final result.

I haven't gotten closer yet, watching from a distance, my pupils are shaking.

"An Xia, she... she hasn't moved yet! My God, five and a half young ladies keep standing still, is she a robot? Five and a half young ladies also have to charge when the robot is standing!"

"There is only one instructor left, it seems that he is still the new instructor Mu."

"Instructor Mu will be fine a few days later!"

"Hey, those instructors who have lost, see what kind of face they have to teach us! Isn't it very good? I ended up losing students!"

"Tell you, the instructor loses to An Xia, beats you, it's easy!"

This is also true.

They can't win An Xia, and there is still no problem in winning against other students.

More and more students are returning to the playground, and every student has the same expression when he sees An Xia's moment.

Shocked, can't believe it.

An attentive student found the snow piled at An Xia's feet and made an incredibly surprised sound, "Hurry up with the snow piled at her feet! Look!"

I saw it, and piled up snow.

Some students have not reacted yet, and some have reacted.

Shocked again.

"She... She didn't move a little bit for six hours! Keep the posture we left and stand till now!"

!!!

!!!

what!!!

What did they hear?

"No way! No movement at all? How could it be possible!"

"How can't it be! Look at the snow around her shoes! Can you see anything?"

Countless air-conditioning came, and they saw the clue!

An Xia really hasn't moved a little bit.

"My mother! I stand for half an hour and want to move, how can she stand still for six hours?"

"Because she is An Xia!"

The whistle blew again and the six-hour standing competition was over!

An Xia, win! !

Chapter 98: The shame of personally "holding" back

Zongjiao Zhang announced An Xia's victory. A few seconds later, Ruoda's playground once again exploded, and An Xia's name was called out to thunderous applause.

The students who were trained as grandchildren by the instructors were all excited and shouted, "An Xia! An Xia! Mighty! An Xia! Mighty!"

It's not easy!

The instructor who beat and scolded them every day was crushed by An Xia to become a grandson, and he didn't even dare to lift his head. This is what they have always wanted to do but failed to do!

An Xia, she's done it!

Idol!

She is their idol!

Lin Yinya, who had already caught a cold, jumped up and screamed, "An Xia! You are so **** good!"

"Dog legs! She can't hear you cry out." Huang Yiqi pours cold water on the side, "Just a few words of cheering and greatness can offset those things you did to her? Dreaming!"

Fang Siling wanted to say a few words, Shang Yujia grabbed her sleeve, shook her head and said softly, "Don't mix up."

Lin Yinya glanced at her and chuckled, "Knowing mistakes can improve the greatness, haven't you heard? Can't you recognize the reality clearly, and can't others recognize it? Huang Yiqi, we don't offend the river water, it seems that the relationship is good. For the sake of this, let me remind you that An Xia is more cruel than me!"

More cruel than Lin Yinya?

Fang Siling and Shang Yujia were shocked.

Lin Yinya was a ruthless man who dared to set fire to murder, although she didn't manage it.

If An Xia is more cruel than her, wouldn't it be a real murder and arson?

The voices of the two were drowned out by waves of roars. Today is the day of carnival of the students who behave with their tails in their tails. Roar out happily.

Being motionless for six hours, non-ordinary people can do it.

The instructors who had lost everything listened to the applause of the students who had not disappeared for a long time, and they were so embarrassed that they just wanted to escape quickly.

Today, it is a shame they will never forget.

It was not given by others, it was the shame that they were too arrogant and "holding" it back with their own hands.

In the official team, only Mu Chenyuan won.

It is normal for him to win.

He had a background in special warfare, standing still in the wind and snow for six hours was a common thing, which was not worth mentioning.

Faintly thanked the instructor who patted him with the snow on his body, and Mu Chenyuan, with his eyes full of snow, raised his hand to salute An Xia who was standing opposite, standard salute and sincere admiration.

It was too formal, and An Xia was stunned.

Afterwards, An Xia's expression receded, and her expressions were solemnly saluted.

Standing for too long, the joints of the arms were stiff and hard to bend when they raised their hands. The muscles of the whole arm were so tight that the blood seemed to coagulate and became a mass of dead flesh without any sense. "Swipe" lifted up.

The snow covered with her arms splashed with her raising hands, "clustered" to the ground, and countless small snow pits of different sizes were smashed into the surrounding white and soft snow.

Mu Chenyuan stared at An Xia who saluted him in return, and a dark color flashed across the deep eyes.

With her standing standard, salute standard and amazing perseverance, she has definitely received extremely rigorous professional training.

But why should she hide it?

What kind of truth does the purpose of concealment hide?

"Line up!" Master Zhang shouted loudly and interrupted Mu Chenyuan's thoughts. In a flash, twenty-eight instructors lined up with him as the coordinate point.

"salute!"

With the more serious voice of Teacher Zhang, the twenty-eight instructors slapped, and together with Mu Chenyuan, saluted the girl who was standing opposite them with dignified eyes and arrogant wind and snow.

Chapter 99: Why are you hiding from me

They lost!

The end of contempt is to find its own way.

Today, they have learned a lifetime lesson from An Xia.

The cold wind is strong, everything is quiet, the world is in the same color, and the girl standing opposite them was born in the most fierce posture, and used the most direct comparison to trample on their feet, the instructors who despised her.

Slap their faces fiercely with strength and tell them how tragic it would be to contempt her.

In the audience, the students were silent, and the atmosphere was too solemn. They couldn't help but hold their breath, and they dared not make any trouble. They silently looked at and waited for the end.

An Xia saluted first and became habitual. It used to be now, but now it's hard to change the habit in a different place, and I don't want to change it.

At this moment, she is in a more uncomfortable situation.

At the end of the competition, her tense perseverance was relaxed, and her whole body was stiff as a stone. She wanted to walk away, only to find that her thighs were stretched until she did not listen to the dominance of the brain at all.

As Mu Chenyuan said, she still owes the fire.

It is this new born body that is owed to the fire, and can't stand a standing posture for six hours without training. It is supported by perseverance.

The consequence of over-dominance is...

She needs to slow down.

Mu Chenyuan approached, his sharp and handsome face was a little dull, he had discovered the clue as early as An Xia raised his hand to salute.

The thin lips moved slightly, and the voice was low, "Relax."

"It's difficult." An Xia, who was not ashamed, said calmly: "The knees, pelvis, and back are stiff, so I can't move around temporarily."

She stood for six hours and stood for sixty hours before she had the symptoms that she hadn't anticipated.

Cheng Ming below also saw the problem. The meteor walked to the bottom of the stand, and made a jump, pressing into the thick snow with his hands, supporting the edge of the concrete stand to help him jump onto the stage, and walked to An Xia's side a few steps.

Outsiders could not see that An Xia had a problem, and thought it was an exchange.

The other instructors organized the students in their teams to leave the playground under the order of Teacher Zhang. The carnival ended, and Heaven and Earth returned to quiet again.

Teacher Zhang came to take a look, Mu Chenyuan could not block his vision without a trace, "Zongjiao, I have something to ask An Xia alone."

So, please leave.

Zongjiao Zhang who still wanted to talk was asked to leave. He had no choice but to leave. Facing Mu Chenyuan's stern black eyes, he was inexplicably shocked and could only leave.

An Xia waited for him to walk away, and said to the two of them: "You..."

After a pause, the language regrouped the words and asked the question that had been entrenched in my heart, "Since you are here to monitor me, why are you still helping me? It is so kind that it makes me doubt that you have another purpose."

Pull relations, then break defenses?

"What purpose can you let us have?" Mu Chenyuan asked back. At the same time, supporting An Xia with his slender and powerful arms, he said, "The strength of the upper limbs depends on me. Try to lift the leg."

On the other side, Cheng Ming, who made the same action, looked at his empty hand, blinked, and said blankly: "Miss An, why are you hiding from me?"

The surroundings are still, only the wind is heard.

An Xia blinked, she was more confused than Cheng Ming, "I don't know, maybe it's a habit?"

She is really not used to being approached, even if Tianshu and the others, they are not allowed to have physical contact with herself unless, absolutely.

"Habit?" Cheng Ming asked dryly, "Then, why is the Mu team OK?"

He was really, very hurt!

Reach out at the same time, the result is!

Miss Ann avoided!

It's fine to avoid him, but why not hide from the Mu team?

Chapter 100: He looks better than you

why?

This question is not easy to answer.

An Xia turned her head, her eyes dark as day and night looked at Mu Chenyuan, after thinking about it, she agreed.

To solve Cheng Ming's confusion, "Maybe he looks much better than you."

Well, it's not more beautiful, but much more beautiful.

The quantifiers are different, the former is lighter and the latter is extremely heavy.

Cheng Ming exhaled, adjusted his emotions, and said: "Team Mu has the highest face value in the team."

Oh, woman!

Sure enough, look at the face!

No breath, no breath, he is not breath, no one can replace his breath when he is sick!

Oh shit!

"I have plastic surgery now, is it too late?" Not angry, not angry, he just asked.

An Xia looked around his facial features, and answered very seriously, "You actually look good, so don't stand with him."

"..." Cheng Ming exhaled, inhaled, smiling, "Understood, thanks for reminding."

"You're welcome."

Cheng Ming stepped back and continued to smile, "It should be."

Mu Chenyuan, who has been forgotten for a long time, stabilized An Xia, his thin lips disappeared sharply, and said calmly: "Raise your feet."

The handsome face was indifferent and his eyes were calm, as if he hadn't heard the "good-looking" conversation that was exclusive to him just now.

An Xia was also calm.

She didn't say anything bad about him, and she said it face to face when she praised him. There was nothing to be embarrassing about her.

The upper body pillowed it, and the blood flowed back from the upper body with the focus, and it was no longer stiff and tight, but after a while the muscles relaxed, and the stiff lower limbs began to gradually regain consciousness.

Lifting the foot, although the knee is still a little stiff and cannot be bent normally, it is not a problem to step.

You don't need his help if you can walk.

Anxia immediately stopped relying on him, straightened up and thanked him, "Thank you, I can go by myself."

That one is simple and neat, and has the potential to be a scumbag.

"You're welcome." Mu Chenyuan naturally let go and stood side by side with An Xia.

Although there was no more help, the steps taken under her feet kept pace with An Xia, the muscles of her hands were tight, and she was secretly ready to help others at any time.

An Xia dragged two straight legs, walked slowly, and moved slowly. After moving about five meters away, the stiff joints finally softened and he was able to walk in a small arc.

Accompanying Mu Chenyuan to see this, did not continue to go on together, stopped, and said indifferently: "Strengthen exercise, with your potential, it will be effective in half a month."

"Well, I will speed up." An Xia also stopped, looking back at Mu Chenyuan, who was covered in coldness, "You haven't answered my question."

"You said, what purpose can I let you have, if not, why do the two special forces take care of me like this? Captain Mu, I have no purpose, but you have a purpose for me."

His eyes were cold and pressured, and he was no longer indifferent when chatting with him just now, his posture was awe-inspiring, and he had risen above the clouds, looking down on all beings.

Cheng Ming smacked his tongue secretly.

Be good.

Miss An turned her face faster than she turned a book, so she turned it off guard.

After a moment of stillness, Mu Chenyuan said calmly: "There is indeed a purpose."

An Xia hooked her lips, as expected.

"It won't hurt your purpose." The indifferent and black eyes narrowed down the previous fierceness and looked at each other calmly, "I think you understand it in your heart."

This is true.

I really wanted to hurt her, I shot it early.

An Xia pressed her eyebrows, pressed her impatience in her heart, and sank her head, "Go back and tell the boss above that my back is clean and there is nothing to investigate."

Seeing that Mu Chenyuan helped her twice, he reminded me kindly, and reminded everyone to return to the bridge after the bridge and pass by, and they are irrelevant.