

## Quick T 1591

### Chapter 1591: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 5)

The entertainment industry was deep, after all these worlds, she knew that recording this was the best way to prepare for anything.

“Ding ling.” The phone rang again, but it was an unfamiliar number.

She hung up, blocked that number, and turned off her phone.

That was it! She was this capricious!

When she went back to her apartment, the first thing Luo Qing Chen did was get on the web to search the name ‘Shi Yi Bei’.

The system had brought her to this cusp, so it must be related to the military show.

When she typed the name Shi Yi Bei in the search, she didn’t find that many results.

The basic information was that he was a soldier and his rank was: Major.

As for his other information, it was almost all blank.

Luo Qing Chen wasn’t surprised since the scope of this profession was wide.

She was certain that it was the right place.

It was no wonder the system reminded her to make this choice.

As expected, she almost went further and further.

Next she searched another three words in the search bar and the information that appeared surprised her.

Sergeant Su Cheng Yin, military doctor.

So this supporting female lead was prepared for her. The story of a love between soldiers with an extra popular singer, it was a bit discordant.

But there was nothing perfect in this world. Identity and professions could change, couldn’t they?

The next morning, big sister Gu called her and told her about the other stars she was going with.

She didn’t know most of the names, the only name she knew was Tian Xin.

She was once a first class actress, but when her chaotic private life was revealed, her popularity sank.

Now she was only a minor star.

Luo Qing Chen never thought that she would come back, this military show wasn’t a good job.

Although there would be cameras following them and it would be on the web, it wasn’t a hot variety show, so there wasn’t that much popularity to gain.

To use this show to stand up again, she didn't think it was very likely.

There were four people participating in this show and they would be setting off in five days.

After sending this email, big sister Gu had even tried to confirm if she was sure about this decision.

Luo Qing Chen replied: Charge! Even if there are machine guns in front, bravely charge forward!

After a while, big sister Gu replied: Have you been too tired? Do you need to see a doctor?

She immediately replied: Charge! Even if there are machine guns in front, bravely charge forward!

After a long time, big sister Gu replied: Rest early, don't come to the office over the next few days.

Luo Qing Chen in front of the computer couldn't help smiling. The other side might think that she had become an idiot, right!

Actually, she had nothing to say about this agent Gu.

After all, this big sister Gu was happier than anyone that she wasn't participating in this love show.

Because her little sister, a small movie star, would have a chance to take her spot.

After learning this, it was a waste of both their time to say anything else.

The army camp wasn't even in the country, it was in another country where their army was stationed.

The place was called the White Cliff United Nations, nicknamed White Cliff.

The day before setting off, big sister Gu called her and politely asked her to come to the company.

After Luo Qing Chen left, she received some good news, the company was going to give her another agent.

It was strongly requested by big sister Gu.....

It seems like a sudden change in personality would scare the people around!

### **Chapter 1592: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 6)**

The new agent was chosen by Luo Qing Chen since as the billboard of Prosper, the boss couldn't treat her badly.

Luo Qing Chen looked at the information in front of her and finally chose a third rate agent named Hua Jiu.

The people at the company called her Xiao Jiu, she was a very sweet looking girl.

Of course, Luo Qing Chen's decision stunned everyone at Prosper.

The big sister of Prosper, a first class star had chosen a third rate agent, this really was unbelievable.

The only one not surprised was big sister Gu. She patted her chest from time to time, looking like she had 'escaped a calamity'.

At an exclusive cafe on the first floor of Prosper.

Sitting in front of Luo Qing Chen was the agent she had just picked, Xiao Jiu.

She had been asking the same question for ten minutes.

“Are you really choosing me? Why?”

Luo Qing Chen patiently repeated the same answer, “Your name sounds good.”

Of course, this answer didn’t satisfy Xiao Jiu. She was still as excitable as before and kept asking.

Until——

“Ke, ke.” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, “If you’re not willing, I can change to another agent with the boss.”

“No, no, no.” Xiao Jiu was so scared that her face was a bit pale.

After a while, she lowered her head and couldn’t help clenching her fist slightly as she said, “I just never expected that a first class singer like you would choose me as an agent.”

“I think you’re quite good.” Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile that people couldn’t understand.

Choosing this person in front of her as an agent wasn’t without reason. In another world, when everyone had turned their back on the previous host, there was only one person who sent a post to the previous host.

As a.....fan.

“Actually.....I’ve always been your fan.....” She awkwardly said as her lips couldn’t help curling up.

“I know.” She immediately replied to Xiao Jiu.

“Ah?” Both sides were surprised.

“I mean that I’ve always had many fans, it isn’t strange!”

“Un, un!” She reached out her hand and said with a bright smile, “I am Xiao Jiu, I will definitely do my best to make you shine even more than you already do.”

“Ze, ze.” Luo Qing Chen reached her hand out to shake hers, “I like hearing this.”

“So, can I follow you to the military show this time?”

“Ah?” This surprised Luo Qing Chen.

“I think they all have assistants, but big sister Qing Chen hasn’t brought any!” Xiao Jiu scratched her head with an awkward smile, “I don’t have many artists and I’m rather free next month.....”

“Does Prosper even pay you if you have no work?”

“No, no, no, they do.....” Xiao Jiu looked at her and said, “Actually, I’m worried about this kind of military show. There are few people who go, so there aren’t any people to film it for you. I learned how to film in university, I can help you.....”

Luo Qing Chen saw her honest pleading eyes and finally agreed to her request.

The next morning, the four artists met at the airport.

Other than Tian Xin, the other two kept standing in front of the two cameras, trying to show off!

Only when the camera stopped rolling did they stop smiling.

Seeing these little stars all dressed up, she felt a bit of cold sweat for them.

After all, she had researched the White Cliff United Nations. It was even.....poorer than she had thought.

### **Chapter 1593: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 7)**

If it wasn't for Prosper sponsoring this, this program would have been impossible.

The four people sitting in the plane knew that this was just a gimmick.

To be an idol of the fans, you only need three things!

Be positive, smile, and be near the camera.

The most important thing of reality shows is getting the people's hearts, especially when it involves the military.

As long as one used the words 'enduring hardship and working hard', it would be considered a success.

While flying through the sky, leaning against the window to look at the blue sky and the white clouds outside.

The flames and smoke from gunpowder seemed like they were filling the sky.

This time it wasn't a hunch, she had seen it with her eyes.

System, system!

[Host, please speak.]

I want to exchange for two skills. Although I have some understanding, I feel I still need them.

[Opening the store, the host has a total of 8000 exchange points.]

1. Sniping, 2. Medicine.

I promise that after this world, I will be at the pinnacle of the skills exchanged.

[The host actually.....]

?

[Ding, 1000 exchange points have been taken. Successfully exchanged for sniping skills and medical skills (limited to this world.)]

She looked at the white cloud again and felt that what was ahead wouldn't be as.....smooth as she thought it would be.

The White Cliff United Nations was located at latitude 75°N and longitude 30°E. It was close to the north pole, so it had a very cold climate.

After getting off the plane, other than Luo Qing Chen and Tian Xin who packed heavy down jackets, the other two were shivering. Their lips were purple, but they didn't forget to act in front of the camera.

"This place really is cold, but.....for.....the country, everything is worth it!"

"Coming here, we must.....become real.....soldiers!"

The two camera operators on the side were also shivering. There was five centimeters of snow under their feet.

It was a good thing that she.....had watched the weather report.

Five hours later, they experienced all kinds of hardships to reach the White Cliff military base.

The two facing the camera couldn't keep smiling anymore. Their faces were stiff and they were walking forward like corpses.

Their faces were covered in the word 'regret'!

"A first class star is different from us." Tian Xin was carrying a large backpack as she looked at her and said, "Could it be that you're really here for public service?"

"We will be staying here for three months, you'll know whether it is public service or not." Luo Qing Chen had her suitcase in one hand while the other hand was in her pocket. She slightly knitted her brows as she looked at the military base in front of her.

Temporary shelters were built in the mountains. This place was around five hours from the airport and two hours from the town.

This time Prosper was really serious this time!

"Hello everyone, I am the Flying Dragon Platoons, Silver Soul Squadron's Yu Xing Fan." He gave a salute and said, "We have received orders from our superiors to record this program in the White Cliff base....."

"It's.....It's public service! Public service!" Shirley, whose purple lips were trembling, didn't forget to explain in a serious voice.

"Ke, ke." Yu Xing Fan gave two coughs before saying, "Whether it is a show or public service, as a foreign military base, although you've helped out troops with many things, there are rules here. I hope that everyone will follow them and return home safely!"

When Yu Xing Fan said the word 'safely', Luo Qing Chen felt that her hunch definitely wasn't just a hunch.

## Chapter 1594: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 8)

When they came to the simple room prepared for them, there was a camera inside.

The equipment was very simple, like it had been prepared last minute.

Luo Qing Chen put down her bag and looked at Xiao Jiu who was already trembling, but was unwilling to put down the camera, "Go wash up first, there's still training in the afternoon."

Although it was a cold and remote place, there was still a wireless connection, so it wasn't difficult to connect to the internet.

She used her phone to go on Weibo and the most popular search was for the 'True Love Show'.

The most popular one was: #Qian Na Jiang Si Zhe#

There were many comments below and quite a few people tagged her.

Spring Under the Apple Tree: Yi! I read the announced list, why isn't that Luo Qing Chen? 6258 Likes.

Little Fox: Ze, ze, ze, is Jiang Si Zhe cheating?! 2222 Likes.

-Sad Autumn Painting: I feel the same! Are Jiang Si Zhe and Luo Qing Chen a couple or not!

-Loving For a Long Time: Please don't involve our Qing Chen, thank you!

Fleeting Past: Please pay attention to Qing Chen's song, thank you!

Sorrows of the Maple Leaf Country: Ah, ah, ha! My male god and goddess are together on the 'True Love Show', I must follow! 526 Likes.

.....

Qiao Na naturally read the comments. Although there were some fans looking forward to it, most of the people cared about Luo Qing Chen.

Was there a mistake, she was Jiang Si Zhe's girlfriend now, alright!

Thinking of this, she called Jiang Si Zhe.

"Hey, did you read the comments online?" Qiao Na's voice rang out with a bit of dissatisfaction in it, "When are you going to announce our relationship!"

It was too early to reveal this relationship. After all, if someone took note of Jiang Si Zhe and Luo Qing Chen's previous relationship, it would be hard to wash off the identity of a third wheel.

"Aiya, what are you in a rush for?" Jiang Si Zhe on the other side was clearly a bit impatient. He had been strangely dumped and he still hadn't reacted to it.

"Can I not be anxious?" Qiao Na pouted her lips, "That Luo Qing Chen didn't choose to participate in this show! If she was on and she wasn't in the same team as you, people wouldn't say that you were with her!"

She didn't expect Luo Qing Chen to choose that public service? Living in the army?

She thought that she could use the True Love Show to incite her, but now she didn't have a chance.....

"He, he." Jiang Si Zhe complained, "If you're in that much of a rush, let's not be together."

"What do you mean? It can't be that you still haven't broken up with Luo Qing Chen, right!"

Jiang Si Zhe gritted his teeth as he thought: This pot really won't be opened if it wasn't mentioned!

"I do mean that! If you doubt it, you can dump me too!"

He had never been dumped before. How many beautiful fans wanted to meet him in a hotel? But he was actually.....dumped by a single singer?

Qiao Na could tell that Jiang Si Zhe was feeling very upset, so she calmed her tone and said, "Alright! Don't I care about you? We'll just have to act it up in the True Love Show."

Seeing that her tone eased, Jiang Si Zhe didn't say anything else and just said a few words before hanging up.

The True Love Show went on as scheduled and Luo Qing Chen's position was replaced by big sister Gu's relative, Gu Huan Huan.

At the same time, in the far away White Cliff base, the first day of recording began.

Actually, the reception of this show was quite positive. At least the serious training of these foreign soldiers was quite.....handsome!

But adding in the four of them to this beautiful scene, it became much dimmer!

### **Chapter 1595: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 9)**

Shirley just walked on the spot while saying to Xiao Xiao beside her in a low voice with knitted brows, "Why do we have to wear these camouflage uniforms, they really are ugly....."

Xiao Xiao was also disgusted by it as she replied, "It's what the director requested, do you even want to be shown?"

Yu Xing Fan on the side knitted his brows and shouted in a loud voice, "First row's seventh and eighth women, come out!"

.....

"First row's seventh and eighth women, come out!" After Yu Xing Fan repeated it a few times, Shirley and Xiao Xiao looked at each other before finally walking out of the line.

"Give me squats." After these words, there was the sound of a whistle.

The entire troop stood there and the camera fell onto them. They could only do this, but there was an unwilling look on their face.

“No matter what your status was before, since you are here at the White Cliff base, you have to follow the rules here. You can give a report if you feel it’s hard and go back to your room to rest! But while in training, you aren’t allowed to talk, understood?”

“Understood!” Shirley and Xiao Xiao said at the same time.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Tian Xin beside her. With her head held high and her eyes looking forward, she stood in a very standard position.

Suddenly, she felt that this kind of Tian Xin was a bit strange.

At the same time, in a certain direction.

There was a pair of star like eyes looking at them. He was wearing a green military uniform with a star on his shoulder.

The woman standing beside him had her arms crossed at her chest and a look of disdain as she gave a cold snort, “Those people in the Flying Dragon Troop, they really aren’t orderly.”

“Research sponsorship, medical sponsorship, and other things.” Shi Yi Bei revealed a smile, “It doesn’t matter, nothing will happen anyway. There are only men in the army, it’s fine to have a few more girls.”

“Senior.....” Su Cheng Yin rolled her eyes, “Let’s make a bet, not to mention three months, they won’t even last three weeks.”

“Then you should have Yu Xing Fan act more softly and not scare them away.” Shi Yi Bei gave a shrug as he slightly pursed his lips. Finally, his eyes fell onto Luo Qing Chen.

There was a feeling of deja vu.

“No, I don’t want that! They will be treated equally in the army. Anyway, these singers and actors, they are just here to establish their images!” Su Cheng Yin had a displeased look as she said, “Even if they are useless, there are people worshipping them, it really is a joke.”

Shi Yi Bei put his hands in his pocket and he narrowed his beautiful eyes, “The happiness gained from looking at beauty has its use.”

“Senior, you.....”

“Hear my orders, stand at attention and march on the spot!” With Shi Yi Bei’s voice, everyone turned their head in his direction.

All the steps were neat. Yu Xing Fan turned and gave a salute, “Greetings captain.”

“Salute!”

Luo Qing Chen felt her breath stop. This man in the military uniform, with his back against the light and that handsome face, it was like he was dazzling as he walked towards her.

With an order, the entire team was stirred.

It really was too dazzling.



“Attention!” Shi Yi Bei looked at everyone, “Welcome new recruits to the White Cliff United Nations, there’s no need to be so nervous.”

“Damn, too handsome!”

“The captain?”

“Is captain a military rank?”

“I don’t know!”

.....

Faced with Shirley and Xiao Xiao’s ignorance, Luo Qing Chen felt the urge to hide her face.

Luo Qing Chen’s inner OS: Do you not know if this is a military rank or not?”

### **Chapter 1596: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 10)**

“Ai, I say you all.....” Su Cheng Yin had her hands at her waist as she slowly came out from behind Shi Yi Bei and looked at them with a sarcastic look, “Shouldn’t you have studied hard before coming to the army?”

“You and you, run ten laps around the northern track!” Yu Xing Fan looked at Su Cheng Yin with a faint sparkle in his eyes before recovering from his dark look to give them his orders, “You can only eat after you finish running!”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as she looked at Su Cheng Yin. The rank on her shoulder showed that she was a sergeant, it seems that she should be the so-called supporting female lead.

[Why doesn’t the host doubt that this man is the male lead?]

Because he’s too handsome.

[.....]

“Ah!” Shirley and Xiao Xiao looked at Yu Xing Fan with an aggrieved look before turning to Shi Yi Bei and acted cute as they said, “Can you not be so serious?”

“Ke, ke.” Shi Yi Bei cleared his throat, “Corporal Yu, don’t be so strict with our friends who have come far away on the first day. There will be a small welcome party tonight, all our new friends are welcome to come!”

Shi Yi Bei didn’t forget to look at the photographer and assistant to the side when he said this.

Luo Qing Chen suddenly felt that this man was very special, at least he was a rare.....gentleness that wasn’t seen in the army.

Since the sir major had spoken, Shirley and Xiao Xiao were exempt from running laps, but they didn’t get a lunch break. They were assigned to sort out the storage room and take stock of the medical supplies.

Of course, the one who gave this order was Su Cheng Yin.

At the same time, Luo Qing Chen had been lying in bed to rest before a knock came from her door.

“Hello, you are looking for.....” Xiao Jiu opened the door and was surprised to see Tian Xin.

This person had come alone, without many things, only carrying a backpack. She didn’t have any assistants or followers.

“I’m looking for miss Luo Qing Chen.”

“Un.” Xiao Jiu nodded, “Please come in.”

Luo Qing Chen slowly sat up and looked at her, “What is it?”

“Can we talk alone?”

—

At 1:30 in the afternoon, it was negative twelve degrees outside and the ground was covered in snow.

After sitting on the stone bench for six minutes and twenty five seconds, Tian Xin never spoke.

“That, how about we leave our contact information?” Luo Qing Chen shivered, “It’s just too cold, alright?”

“Why did you participate in this show? You’re clearly a first class singer, isn’t acting in reality shows the best way to earn money and fame?”

Tian Xin had always had this question in mind. Since the airport, this girl sitting beside her had never looked at the camera.

She was clearly a first class singer with over a million fans, why would she come to a place like this? It didn’t seem like it was for fame.....

“You didn’t take a nap and came to ask me this question?”

“Yes.....” Tian Xin awkwardly touched her chestnut brown short hair, “I was just a bit curious.....”

“Can you give up this kind of curiosity in the future.....” She raised her hand and shook the phone in her hand, “Cell phones were invented by scientists, it’s the most important method of communication....so how about we share contact information?”

“Ah?” Tian Xin quickly nodded, “Alright, alright!”

A young man in a military uniform standing not far away couldn’t help giving a laugh.

This sense of deja vu was cuter than he had imagined.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 10%.]

“Ah, what is this situation? Where am I? Oh.....No, where are you? No, where is he?”

Damn, Shi Yi Bei was nearby and secretly listening to them, as well as secretly giving her affection!

## Chapter 1597: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 11)

[The system agrees with the first two, but the affection is being given openly.]

“Ah, what’s wrong?” Tian Xin beside her was scared by her inexplicable words.

“Oh, nothing, nothing.” She shook her head and her smile became strangely bright.

Un, her mood was quite good.

It seems like sir major was a very gentle person.

She and Tian Xin exchanged QQ numbers before she went back to her room. The temperature increased in the afternoon and the real devilish training had arrived.

“Listen, stand at attention.” Yu Xing Fan’s expression was much more serious than it was this morning.

After all, after being entrusted by his goddess, he had to be more strict towards these stars that earned millions from singing and acting in shows.

“Starting this afternoon, we will be holding a comprehensive fitness test. In the Silver Soul Team, we’re doing the A grade training.”

“Si.” When Luo Qing Chen’s group were still unaware, the soldiers beside them all took a cold breath.

The A grade training was something they did once a month. It seemed like Yu Xing Fan really didn’t plan on showing mercy.

“What is the A grade training?” Shirley blinked, wanting to look cute towards Yu Xing Fan.

The result was.....

“Attention, march on the spot.” There was a low and powerful female voice that rang out. Looking in the direction of the voice, Luo Qing Chen saw Su Cheng Yin in her camouflage uniform.

She had a delicate face and light makeup. Other than her skin being a bit dark, she looked quite good.

Only Luo Qing Chen could see an inexplicable hostility in her eyes.

The source of the hostility wasn’t clear, it was like she was looking at the four of them, trying to find a target.

“Haven’t you learned the rules before joining the army?” Su Cheng Yin raised a brow and said in a sharp voice, “Don’t you know how to report before talking to a superior officer?”

“We were called by you to organize things at noon!”

“Say it a bit louder, I can’t hear you!”

“.....” Shirley pursed her lips and looked unhappy, but she didn’t reply.

“You, you, you, you, the four of you, take a step forward.”

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows. Although she was a bit unhappy, she respected the ‘sergeant’ rank and took a step forward.

“The A grade training is a unique training for the Silver Soul Squadron. There is lining up, climbing bars, endurance training, cross country running, shooting, and other exercises. Do you understand? If you don’t, you can go out the door right now and take the bus back to the airport to continue being stars!”

“Understood.”

Of the four of them, only Tian Xin replied.

Although Luo Qing Chen knew that she should reply, there was an.....unhappy feeling.

“It seems like only one person understood. I’ll ask you again, did you understand?” Su Cheng Yin’s sharp eyes looked at them and she released the full aura of someone who had reached the rank of a sergeant.

“Understood!” The four of them said at the same time.

But only Luo Qing Chen said the words following this.

“So, will sergeant Su also be taking this training with us?”

Everyone looked at Luo Qing Chen. Among them was the one who seemed very prejudiced against them.....Su Cheng Yin.

“What? You want to challenge me?” Su Cheng Yin narrowed her eyes as she looked over Luo Qing Chen.

These four girls were beautiful and famous, there were many soldiers who talked about them before coming here.

Could it be that she was the girl the fortune teller was talking about?

### **Chapter 1598: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 12)**

Three years ago, she had gone to the First Heaven Temple to divine her marriage fortune.

She had written her birth date and Shi Yi Bei’s birth date.

The fortune teller had told her that when the major was twenty three years old, he would definitely meet the person he was destined to be with. If they didn’t appear, then the bride would be her.

Twenty three, that was.....this year.

“Please add an ‘us’.” Shirley looked at Su Cheng Yin with an unhappy look, “Since it’s training, why doesn’t sergeant Su do it with us?”

After saying this, she didn’t forget to ask Luo Qing Chen in a small voice, “You.....How did you know she was a corporal?”

“The military rank is on the shoulder.” Luo Qing Chen then said, “What? You don’t dare?”

“He, he.” Su Cheng Yin raised her voice a bit and said, “Do you know that you are going against your superiors?”

“Normal citizens aren’t controlled by the army, does this count as going against superiors? Could it be that when talking to your elders, that is going against your superiors?” Luo Qing Chen’s voice was calm, but it was full of power.

“You!” Su Cheng Yin looked at them before saying, “The full grade for the A grade training is one hundred. If any of you can reach sixty points, it will be my loss.”

Su Cheng Yin didn’t believe that several spoiled people from the entertainment industry could challenge her.

“Then I would like to ask sergeant Su what the highest grade for the A grade training is.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and revealed a faint smile.

The sun over the snow capped mountains fell onto her white face, making it look so good.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 20%.]

Shi Yi Bei was standing under a tree behind them. Listening to her words, he felt a strange appreciation for her.

.....

That major Shi.....he really didn’t know when to give affection!

Yu Xing Fan standing on the side was a bit angry at Luo Qing Chen’s tone of disdain. Although he knew that the other side was a famous singer, he couldn’t let her step over her goddess.

“Ke, ke.” Yu Xing Fan cleared his throat and looked at her with a serious expression, “The average score for the Silver Soul Troup is seventy five points and our sergeant Su as a military doctor and not a soldier surpassed the average by ten points!”

“Soldier Yu, there’s no need to tell them this! With their physiques, they might not even get twenty points.”

“The biggest taboo in the army is to look down on people.” Tian Xin raised a brow as she looked at Su Cheng Yin and said, “Sergeant Su’s eighty five points is high, but it isn’t enough to show off.”

“That’s right!”

“That’s true!”

Shirley and Xiao Xiao didn’t know what to say to sound imposing, so they could only agree.

The surrounding cameras filmed all of this. Xiao Jiu looked at Luo Qing Chen with a bit of worry, but the camera in her hand had been filming her the entire time.

“It seems like you public figures really only know how to play tricks.” Su Cheng Yin gave a cold snort as her eyes filled with disdain, “For people like you who don’t know what eighty five points mean, I don’t have anything to say. But I want to say——”

Her eyes firmly looked at Tian Xin as she said in a proud voice, “This is the capital that I show off with.”

Su Cheng Yin suddenly felt that she was very dazzling. If only Shi Yi Bei could see her now, he would see that she was this outstanding!

These so-called stars actually dared to provoke her, what a joke!

“Un, eighty five!” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug when she heard this and her clear eyes looked at her, “If it’s lower than ninety, it’s my loss.”

### **Chapter 1599: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 13)**

The snow filled the sky, but the golden sunlight fell down on this dazzling young girl in her military uniform.

It was like the air had frozen and countless eyes were secretly looking at her in shock.

“He, he, he, he, he!” Su Cheng Yin raised a brow and looked at her with a proud look, “Ninety points? Are all stars this arrogant now?”

Su Cheng Yin looked right at Luo Qing Chen, looking up and down with eyes filled with hostility.

“Is there any meaning in saying these taunting words now?” Luo Qing Chen said with a faint smile, “If you can make a move, then don’t, un humph?”

“You.....” Su Cheng Yin gritted her teeth, “Alright! Everyone listen to my orders, stand at attention! March to the shooting range!”

Everyone seemed to have paused for a bit before knitting their brows to differing degrees.

Shirley and Xiao Xiao were very happy, seeing that there was no need to run this afternoon.

But they didn’t know why the soldiers standing behind them were rather nervous.

Shi Yi Bei standing not far away looking in her direction slightly knitted his brows.

Shooting range.

Everyone stood on the range as Su Cheng Yin picked up a P18C. She assembled it and loaded it, doing it all in one go.

Then she stood at the table and shot ten shots at the target in front where eight hit the center.

Yu Xing Fan looked at Su Cheng Yin like an idiot with his eyes filled with admiration.

She really was the most powerful shooter in the Silver Soul Troop other than the captain, she really was powerful.

Not only was she a great shooter, she was also a great doctor!

“Ke, ke.” Shirley standing beside Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat and said, “This.....is that considered good?”

She suddenly felt like the atmosphere around her wasn’t right.

It seemed like this shooting range was where they would be embarrassed.

“Of course.” Tian Xin crossed her arms and slightly knitted her brows, “Not to mention that Silver Soul Squad, there’s no one in the Flying Dragon Regiment that can match her.”

There were many talented people here, it was no wonder that the most important person in her life would always stay here.

“It’s good at best, but I don’t think she’s that talented.” Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug and said with a calm smile, “Do you know the difference between being good and being talented?”

She said these in a calm voice, just loud enough for Su Cheng Yin to hear her.

Shirley and Xiao Xiao shook their heads in a daze as they looked at Luo Qing Chen.

She suddenly felt like she was their boss.

The difference between a first class star and a small star, this difference made her feel proud.

She cleared her throat and said, “Being good is something that you can do by practicing, talent is something that you can never get no matter how hard you try!”

Su Cheng Yin gave a cold snort before narrowing her eyes to look at Luo Qing Chen, “What a joke! Do you even know what gun I used?”

“Ai, big star! Don’t talk too arrogantly, the troop isn’t a place where you can advance with favours!” Yu Xing Fan saw that his goddess was being bullied, so he angrily rebuked Luo Qing Chen.

“Un humph?” Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips into a smile, “Are there any favours between us?”

“You.....”

“What? You want to hit a woman?” Luo Qing Chen spread her hands, “Don’t you see the cameras?”

“I’ve never hit women!” Yu Xing Fan gritted his teeth, “But that doesn’t mean that you can just talk!”

### **Chapter 1600: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 14)**

“P18C, pistol with 9mm bullets. Advantages: Rapid fire comparable to a UZI with double pistol magazines. When it is used with an AK, it can be used as a close range weapon. Disadvantages: Requires a medium amount of ammunition to be carried and is weak.” Luo Qing Chen went over to the armory step by step as she said, “Compared to a P18C, when it comes to pistols, I prefer.....a revolver.”

Everyone held their breaths at this minute. Some people had wide eyes and some couldn’t help swallowing their saliva.

But there was one thing in common, they were all staring at Luo Qing Chen.

“Humph, ke, ke.....” Yu Xing Fan looked over Luo Qing Chen, “You’ve filmed a spy movie? Are these your lines? Good theory doesn’t mean good practical skills!”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and stepped forward. Without even putting on goggles, she raised her pistol and shot at the target.

“Peng, peng, peng, peng, peng.” Five shots in a row.

Holding her breath, putting the gun down, and reloading, so smooth that everyone thought that she was filming a movie.

“Peng, peng, peng, peng, peng.” Another five shots in one go.

Everyone looked at the target in front of Luo Qing Chen and all ten had hit the same bullseye, with not a single one missing.

Everyone fell silent immediately.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 30%.]

Damn! Why is there a feeling that Shi Yi Bei is lingering! The male lead was wherever she went!

This almost felt like going against a plan!

Luo Qing Chen looked past Yu Xing Fan before looking at Su Cheng Yin, “How about it, do you submit!”

Su Cheng Yin’s eyes trembled and her face was red with anger. In front of everyone, Luo Qing Chen had won.

Any soldier would know that a revolver was harder to use compared to a P18C. The 7.62mm rifle bullet, it was the strongest among all pistols and was very unstable.

The star Luo Qing Chen had actually hit all ten shots with the revolver.

This was impossible even for people like them who had been in the army for many years.

A person who wasn’t a soldier.....

How was this possible?

“Is this considered good?” Su Cheng Yin angrily looked at Luo Qing Chen, “It’s just using pistols, pistols are more common in the entertainment industry! After all, there are spy and war films which are all so fake.”

Su Cheng Yin already couldn’t back down, she couldn’t lost, not to mention losing to an outsider.

“Un humph?” Luo Qing Chen tilted her head like she was in thought, “Then may I ask, what does sergeant Su want to compare in? Submachine guns? Machine guns? Rifles? Or.....sniper rifles?”

There was another terrifying silence and even Yu Xing Fan’s expression was one of shock.

How could those types of guns come from the mouth of a star? Could it be that it really was as she said.....that she was talented?

“There are no snipers in the armory, those guns are strictly controlled in the army. It’s not like the props that are found all over the entertainment industry.” Su Cheng Yin put her hands behind her and stood straight as she looked at her, “You can choose between rifles and submachine guns.”



To be honest, Luo Qing Chen didn't like her tone at all. She had clearly lost and she was still acting like the boss, like she was giving her the choice.

This way of pretending really made her unhappy, so she must.....reverse this.

"Alright! She revealed a faint smile as she said, "Compared to UMPs, I prefer the M16."