

Quick T 1601

Chapter 1601: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 15)

Yu Xing Fan felt his scalp going numb.

Could a normal star really remember the various models of guns so clearly?

Some recruits that have just joined the troop might not know about UMPs and M16s since the former is the strongest submachine gun and the latter is the strongest rifle.

"I want to see how good you are!" Su Cheng Yin opened a safe in the armour and took out two M16s along with a small amount of bullets.

Normally speaking, the A grade training wouldn't use submachine guns or rifles, only the S grade training for sergeants and above or survival training in the wilderness used these.

But this M16 was not being used for this.

When she took the M16, she suddenly felt a familiar feeling.

She remembered that she once had a better gun than this and had shined in a Du Jiu Sheng world.

"What, are you stunned by this?" Su Cheng Yin was a little surprised before narrowing her eyes, "You can't apply your knowledge, so you're feeling nervous?"

In her life, she must never lose her momentum when she was fighting against death.

"I just don't understand....." Luo Qing Chen looked at her with a faint smile, "How did you think that I'm nervous? Isn't this.....a piece of cake?"

She assembled the gun without another word. The M16 was harder to assemble compared to a pistol, but it was quite easy for Luo Qing Chen.

After all, she could even hit accurately from seven hundred yards with a sniper rifle!

The M16 shooting was different from normal pistols. The rifles had a longer range, so a scope needed to be attached to see where to shoot.

The target was two hundred yards away and Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes to judge the distance.

"I'll go and call the shot." Yu Xing Fan looked at Su Cheng Yin and volunteered.

"Report, I'll go as well." Tian Xin stood at attention and gave a salute before looking at Yu Xing Fan, "I don't trust a person who says that he isn't biased, report over!"

"Pu....." Luo Qing Chen couldn't help almost laughing. It had to be said, this kind of grand action and tone really was like a provocation.....

"Why do you think I would cheat?"

"Report, if you don't take me, I will think you will cheat!"

"You....."

Each 'report' made Yu Xing Fan feel very embarrassed. He was a soldier and even if Su Cheng Yin was his goddess, he wouldn't cheat! That would be an insult to his morals!

"Alright, alright, alright!" Yu Xing Fan's eyes almost popped out. He took off his hat and pointed at Tian Xin, "You come with me, I'll let you properly see that sergeant Su is not someone that your group can challenge! If you big stars lose, you'll run thirty laps around the south field. You can't eat or sleep before you finish!"

"No problem!" Tian Xin replied without any consideration. She looked at him with a determined look, "Report, if we big stars win, will corporal Yu also run thirty laps?"

"Si!" All the soldiers didn't know how many times they'd gasped.

There really were quite a few people challenging the prestige of their Silver Soul Troop!

"No problem!" Yu Xing Fan looked at Tian Xin and gritted his teeth, "What are thirty laps, I can even take off my military uniform!"

When this was said, Luo Qing Chen couldn't help looking at him.

For soldiers, this was a heavy sentence.

But it didn't matter to her.....

Chapter 1602: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 16)

"Corporal Yu, be assured!" Su Cheng Yin heard this and she looked over him, "Your military uniform will always be worn by you!"

As soon as her voice fell, Luo Qing Chen didn't forget to look at Tian Xin to say in a relaxed voice, "Don't worry, you won't even have to run half a lap."

These kinds of heartfelt words were like declarations of war from both sides.

"Ai, big star." Su Cheng Yin looked at her and said, "The Flying Dragon Regiment's Silver Soul Troop really doesn't have anyone who dares to challenge me. Even if you lose, you are still brave."

Even at this moment, Su Cheng Yin's words were still ugly.

"Ai, to be honest." Luo Qing Chen copied her first few words, "I won't lose."

"....."

Su Cheng Yin took her M16 and looked through the 8x scope before pulling the trigger in the direction of the target.

Firing three times, now it was time to see how many had hit.

There was a counter by the target and each hit was counted as one.

As usual, Su Cheng Yin's marksmanship was quite good. Out of the thirty rounds, twenty six had hit, which indeed reached the eighty five point standard of the A grade training.

It was a pity that her opponent was Luo Qing Chen.

“Pa, pa, pa, pa, pa, pa.” After Su Cheng Yin put down the gun, there was

Some didn’t forget to add, “Sergeant Su has broken her own record, this really is amazing.”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes to look at Su Cheng Yin’s proud look as she revealed a smile over the words of the soldiers just now.

She could tell that the people here thought it was impossible for her to win against Su Cheng Yin.

Although she didn’t know why it was like this, she felt that this was a limit for them.

But she kept feeling that in the world of the young commander, it was several times more difficult than this.....

[The host’s identity then was a super agent and the shooting skills the host exchanged for were based on her skills!]

Oh! So I’m as good as her!

[Actually, the host is better than the supporting female lead even without exchanging for the skills. But you just weren’t at the same level as the super agent.]

Relax, after this world, I will be the peak!

“That, first rate.....Oh, no, Qing Chen.....” Xiao Xiao saw this and softly tapped on her arm, “I think that sergeant Su’s score is already quite good, how about we forget.....”

For them, this was just a place for them to be in the spotlight. But when they came here, they had to group together.

After all, the ‘enemy’s’ group was even stronger.

“Stop worrying, if I don’t get full points at this range, I would let down the M16 I personally chose!”

“Ze, ze, ze.” Su Cheng Yin who had been receiving the praise heard this and she said in a voice filled with taunting, “Full points? Are you sure you’re not bragging? Do you know that in the entire Flying Dragon Regiment, in the entire army, there is only one person who has gotten full points?”

Luo Qing Chen heard this and slowly raised the gun as she revealed a faint smile, “Who? Is it major Shi?”

Then the sound of the gun firing rang out.

“Peng, peng, peng, peng, peng.” She narrowed her eyes as each round of the M16’s 5.56mm bullets hit the target that was two hundred yards away.

There was a long ‘beep’ sound.

It was like she had flattened someone’s record!

Chapter 1603: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 17)

After she finished off the clip, she didn't forget to see her score in the 8x scope. After confirming it was thirty points, she slowly put down the M16.

Actually, she was a bit nervous just now.

The main reason was because she knew that the male lead was nearby. When the 8x scope had gone past a certain place, she had seen him.

Why was Shi Yi Bei.....always following her.....

Of course, other than this, she had another doubt.

Why didn't she get a single clap after her full score, rather there was a terrifying silence.

If it wasn't because she knew that there weren't powers in this world, she would have thought that time and space had been frozen for these people.

Until— —

"Pa, pa, pa, pa." There was a dazzling youth who was clapping as he walked towards her not far away.

His beautiful eyes had a look of admiration and he had the same hard to describe smile on his lips.

"Salute!" When everyone saw Shi Yi Bei, they all stood at attention and called out this word in a loud voice.

"It seems like my record has been repeated by an outsider." Shi Yi Bei stood in front of her and gently shook the binoculars in his hand as he said, "It was so amazing that I didn't even dare blink."

As soon as his voice fell, there was a deafening applause that sounded like thunder.

Although Su Cheng Yin had an unwilling look, she had to admit that she had lost and she had lost completely.

M16 rifle, thirty shots, all hits.

Since she joined the army, there was only a single person who had accomplished this.

Luo Qing Chen was right, that person was Shi Yi Bei.

Could it be.....that she was the person destined to be major Shi's lover that the fortune teller mentioned?

Thinking of this, she became even more unwilling.

She had to think of a way to chase her out. There were many variables in three months, not to mention.....that she already felt that Shi Yi Bei was already treating Luo Qing Chen in a strange special way.

"Does major Shi overpraise people normally?" She pursed her lips into a faint smile as she honestly looked at him.

She didn't know if the military uniform was too charming or if the sparkle in his eyes were too warm.

She suddenly felt that this major Shi looked very good.

“Qing Chen.” Tian Xin had run back from the target and looked at her with a wide excited smile, “Handsome, handsome, handsome!”

“Why did you come back alone?”

“Corporal Yu went to run his laps!” Tian Xin gave a shrug, “He said that soldiers wouldn’t go against their conscience. He definitely wouldn’t do something like cheating.”

“Un.” Luo Qing Chen fell into thought for a bit before saying with a smile, “It seems like in the eyes of soldiers, principles are more important than love.”

Everyone was stunned when Luo Qing Chen said this.

That included Su Cheng Yin, Shi Yi Bei, and even.....Tian Xin.

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The A grade training was spent on the shooting range that afternoon.

Of course, other than Luo Qing Chen, the other stars were no different than the new recruit.

Tian Xin was a bit better than Shirley and Xiao Xiao, but Luo Qing Chen felt.....that she didn’t have any talent.

Since she had defeated the Su Cheng Yin, none of the soldiers went looking for her.

Adding in the fact that Yu Xing Fan wasn’t there, it was quite a pleasant afternoon.

Of course, there was still a small episode.

For example, Shi Yi Bei came to talk to her.

Chapter 1604: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 18)

“I’ve been to your concert before, your singing is very beautiful.....” Shi Yi Bei naturally came to her side and sat down as his brows relaxed slightly, “I never thought that your shooting would be this good.”

“Is major Shi this kind to everyone?” Luo Qing Chen looked at his handsome face that didn’t seem firm at all.

She always wondered what this face would look like on the battlefield.

“Un.....” He thought about it for a long time before slowly saying, “It shouldn’t be.”

“What about your subordinates?” Luo Qing Chen looked into his deep eyes, “Are you also this friendly? I keep feeling that your ‘sergeants’ and ‘corporals’ are very.....unfriendly.”

She thought that Shi Yi Bei would speak up for them.

But she never thought——

“Right, they aren’t that good.” He gave a chuckle as he looked at her with inquisitive eyes, “If something happens, you can come look for me.”

.....

Luo Qing Chen felt like she was strangely being teased.

Moreover, he was the.....leader of the Silver Soul Troop, the one with a rank of major.

He was already a stalker, so why was there a feeling of being attacked?

Since it was like this, she couldn’t show weakness!

“How will I find you? Will we exchange phone numbers?” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes with a hard to hide smile on her lips.

She thought that Shi Yi Bei would be surprised at least and then consider whether he could give her his phone number with his identity.

She never thought——

“That is what I meant.” He took a piece of neatly folded paper which he gave her, “This is my phone number.”

This was written in ink and there were signs that it hadn’t dried yet.

This note was just written by him, with beautiful words that had a sharpness to it. Even the numbers written in ink looked this beautiful.

Luo Qing Chen slowly took the piece of paper before saying with a smile, “Does major Shi have a habit of keeping this kind of stuff on you?”

“Un.....” Shi Yi Bei slightly narrowed his eyes, “It might be prepared for this moment.”

“Ke, ke.” Luo Qing Chen cleared her throat before saying with a soft laugh, “I’m talking about the pen and paper.”

—

The weather in the White Cliff United Nations was much lower than during the day, even the moon hanging in the sky had a cold feeling to it.

The welcome party was held in the snow with a bonfire and a barbecue.

“Silver Soul Troop, attention.” Shi Yi Bei looked at everyone, “You’re all free to do what you want tonight!”

“Yes!”

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes as she looked at Yu Xing Fan who was covered in sweat not far away.

“Report, corporal Yu Xing Fan has finished his task.”

"It's been hard on you." Shi Yi Bei had his hands on his hips as he looked at him, "Don't be cruel to newcomers next time."

"Yes!"

Yu Xing Fan immediately understood Shi Yi Bei's words, but he felt it was a bit strange. After all, he had never said something like this before.

"That....." One of the soldiers in the troops looked at Luo Qing Chen and asked, "Miss Luo, can you give me an autograph? My little sister is your fan."

"What, does your little sister like watching dramas?" Su Cheng Yin on the side heard this and couldn't help rolling her eyes.

The soldier awkwardly lowered his head, "My little sister has been to her concert tour before....."

"No problem, I brought a limited edition record, I'll give it to you later." Luo Qing Chen said this before curling her lips into a faint smile, "I've disappointed sergeant Su, I've never acted in spy movies before."

Chapter 1605: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 19)

Su Cheng Yi knitted her brows and looked away with a dissatisfied look. At the same time, there was a strange doubt in her heart.

Since she wasn't an actor, since she has never been in spy movies, since she didn't have a foundation.....

How could her marksmanship be this good?

Thinking of this, she shook her head. What nonsense was she thinking, even if she was an actor, even if she filmed those spy movies, it was impossible for her to have that kind of shooting skills.

"Big singing star, will you sing a song?" Shi Yi Bei had taken out a guitar from an unknown place as he looked at her, "Do you want to play and sing or do you want me to play along?"

"Woah!" Everyone immediately stirred around them. For a moment, there was a feeling that they had taken off their uniforms and forgotten their ranks.

Of course, Su Cheng Yin had a serious and dissatisfied look, but there was nothing she could do.

After all, the person who said this was not someone she could rebuke.

After all, she still wanted to be the best Su Cheng Yin in front of him.

"Are you sure?" Luo Qing Chen looked at him, "Do you know my songs?"

Shi Yi Bei wouldn't be a fan of hers, right!

"I don't." Shi Yi Bei's slender fingers plucked a few strings before he said with a faint smile, "I can do some light accompaniment."

Light accompaniment that after hearing what melody she sang, he would play something suitable, which was a test of his proficiency with the instrument.

“Alright!” Luo Qing Chen didn’t forget to look at Su Cheng Yin’s face before she started singing.

This feeling felt very good. It wasn’t a feeling of her slapping someone, it was the feeling of Shi Yi Bei helping her slap someone.

The effect was naturally several times stronger.

“Ke, ke.” She cleared her throat and that voice that was always ready to go live rewrote a song.

When she closed her eyes, she remembered the lonely island.

Looking in countless fragments for those faint memories.

Maybe sometimes I forget about the warm heartbeat.

Even this world cannot hear my weak prayers.

I don’t want to be strangers, you are so familiar.

The gentle feeling in my heart at first.

I can’t find that feeling and can’t find you.

You still live in my memories.

If this feeling blurs, I can never see you again.

How can I prove that I loved you?

.....

Her voice was like a walking CD, even without a mic, it was still clear and beautiful.

It was like this was her talent, the absolute perfect pitch.

Shi Yi Bei’s accompaniment slowly sounded. Although it sounded different from the original accompaniment, it felt that this song should use this accompaniment to be even more perfect.

As soon as her voice fell, the soldiers all clapped. It was even louder than the applause on the shooting range.

“This is my first time hearing god Luo’s live singing, I suddenly feel that it makes sense that you’re a first class star.” Shirley on the side said with a faint smile, “Powerful, powerful!”

“I also feel that it is super, super, super beautiful.”

“That’s right!”

Xiao Xiao and Tian Xin didn’t forget to give their own praise. At this time, everyone started relaxing from the tensions of the day.

The two cameras were on her the entire time, they were filming her even if they didn’t want to film her.

Xiao Jiu also filmed her with the private camera and silently gave her a thumbs up.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Shi Yi Bei with a faint smile, "It seems like major Shi is quite talented in music."

Chapter 1606: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 20)

The weak glow of the bonfire was so beautiful in the sky filled with snowflakes.

Shi Yi Bei turned to look at her with a gentle gaze as he revealed a faint smile, gently strumming his fingers across the strings

The soldiers all sang a military anthem in a loud voice while he hummed along and played his guitar.

She seemed to be able to hear a 'heroic' voice with a bit of 'gentleness' to it.

She felt that if this person wasn't a soldier and was an entertainer instead, he would definitely be very popular and charm thousands of girls!

After the welcome party, they went back to their dorms.

Su Cheng Yin still glared at her, but she couldn't say a thing. Soldiers always had a special stubbornness and they had to do things righteously, not going against their consciences.

This was her oath as a soldier.

Although she was very unwilling to admit it, she had to admit that Luo Qing Chen's shooting was different from normal people's.

When she returned to her room and finished showering, she felt just how cold the White Cliff United Nations near the north pole was.

Even if the room was heated, it still made her shiver.

"Xiao Jiu, that.....how long are we staying here?" She suddenly felt a bit of admiration for the people who could live in this cold.

"Three months!" Xiao Jiu didn't shiver like her, rather she was sitting in front of her laptop and seriously editing the video from this morning.

"....." Luo Qing Chen gave a sigh of self pity, "Three months, this treasure will freeze into a corpse!"

"But it's worth it!" Xiao Jiu looked at the comments on Weibo and said with a smile, "Look at Weibo."

"Weibo?"

It had to be said, she rarely touched her phone since she started training in this place.

Opening up Weibo, she found herself on the hot search.

#Strongest shooter Luo Qing Chen#

This wasn't just first on the hot search, it didn't become any less popular.

After opening it, there was a video of her 'gun fight' with Su Cheng Yin this afternoon which had all kinds of comments.

Fish and Bear Paw: Damn, damn, damn! This is just too handsome! 9999 Likes.

Xiao Qing Qing: Ah, ah, ha! She really is my goddess! She sings so good, is focused on serving the public, and shoots so well. 8256 Likes.

Listen to the Sea Cry: God, a revolver and a M16, what do I do if I suddenly want to eat some instant noodles? 7778 Likes.

-Bells and You: I'm eating Laotan sauerkraut noodles.

-Madame Waving Fan: I'm eating braised beef noodles.

Small White Turtle: Braised +1.

.....

Of course, although most of the comments were praising her, there were still people who were bored and had nothing to do.

Mastermind: What a joke? This looks like it's been filmed ahead of time, how could the M16 have such a long range?

Talentless: Are you joking? Don't you understand guys? M16s and SCARs have the same distance? Use Baidu if you don't understand, don't show off your IQ!

-Looking Back With a Smile: +1 to above! Please don't show your IQ, alright?

.....

Seeing this, Luo Qing Chen didn't keep scrolling and she searched for the 'True Love Show'.

After all, it had just been released today, so there must be something.

As expected, if you searched for it, you would get all kinds of pictures of 'dog food'.

The most interesting was Qiao Na and Jiang Si Zhe's 'coupling photo'.

White school uniform, a plaid brown jacket, and an exquisite bow. The two were holding hands and making a heart gesture.

There was a caption in the lower right: I will walk with you through the years.

Chapter 1607: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 21)

The discussions below were mainly negative, like they had been 'caught'.

Must Have Love: Actually, I just want to know if the photo the paparazzi took last time is real or not. So this is a.....love triangle? @Qiao Na @Jiang Si Zhe @Luo Qing Chen 2365 Likes.

In a Flash: This photo looks so awkward to me, so my god Luo isn't planning on participating in this show? 722 Likes.

-Which Years is the Present: I seemed to have heard that god Luo was participating, has this been confirmed yet?

Fluffy Little Bunny: My god Luo is participating in military training, alright? Compared to this what True Love Show, it's several grades higher, alright!

Because the previous host was a famous singer, her fans had called her god Luo.

Because the title of her first song was "God Luo".

Luo Qing Chen casually scrolled down and most of the comments were about her relationship with the scum male and female.

"Ding dong." There was a special notification from Weibo, it was from a new post from Qiao Na.

The previous host had closely followed her. She opened the list out of habit and found that there really were quite a few people the previous host followed.

Luo Qing Chen saw Qiao Na's new post and couldn't help giving a cold laugh. This person really did go all out to pretend!

Qiao Na V: A busy day really is fulfilling, it's good to have you.

Close eyes and V jpg!

It was the same uniform from the poster, but there was a faint male figure standing behind her.

Based on the height, it should be Jiang Si Zhe.

Before the two of them were even seen in the show, they were scattering dog food.

They could make the gossipers have doubts with these ambiguous words which would give them more popularity.

It seems like they should have finished recording the first episode.

"How about it, don't you think you're handsome?" Xiao Jiu asked with a proud smile thinking she was still watching her own video.

"I'm looking at something else." When her voice fell, she stood up. She put on a coat and walked to the balcony to take a scene of the beautiful and freezing snow.

Then she directly sent a post.

Luo Qing Chen V: Minus fifteen degree snow, I have the wine, do you have the story?

Snow jpg!

When she sent this, her teeth and her hands couldn't stop trembling.

After staying in this temperature for half an hour, she would definitely be on her way to see the King of Hell!

The moment this post was sent, her phone began shaking.

At the same time, a certain young man standing under the lamp slowly picked up his phone and saw the picture of the white snow.

There was his back in the picture. Although it was small, he could see it with one glance.

But she didn't seem to see this back in the military uniform.

But the eyes of the gossipers were always sharp. As soon as this was sent, there were people who saw the beautiful scene in the snow.

Fish and Bear Paw: Damn! Such a cold place! Hug god Luo, it must be hard! 9999 Likes.

Fluffy Little Bunny: God! Is it just me who seemed to have noticed that there isn't just the beautiful scenery in god Luo's picture? (Funny) 2356 Likes.

-Sleepless: You're not alone. ☺~~~~☺!

-Multiplication Table: You're definitely not alone! (Covering face)

Which Years is the Present: So god Luo didn't go on the True Love Show to be with someone with a story? 1235 Likes.

"Crap!" Luo Qing Chen saw that she had taken Shi Yi Bei in the picture only when it had reached a thousand reposts. If she deleted it now, it would be considered a guilty conscience by the gossipers.....

Chapter 1608: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 22)

"God....." Xiao Jiu said in surprise, looking at the picture before looking at Luo Qing Chen.

Then she asked, "Who is that person?"

Luo Qing Chen folded her hands together and her lips twitched as she revealed an awkward look, "It should be.....major Shi!"

"Emmmm....." Xiao Jiu was surprised. When she was about to say something, Luo Qing Chen cut her off, "Don't worry about it, just say that it was a mistake later and it'll be fine!"

Xiao Jiu directly said, "I'm not worried about you, I'm worried that if you took a picture of major Shi's back, will we be sent out of this place!"

After all, he was the leader of the Flying Dragon Regiment's Silver Soul Troop and a major.....

Luo Qing Chen heard this and spread her head, "He is a major, he shouldn't have a Weibo account!"

Weren't soldiers supposed to be training for the country all day?

As soon as her voice fell, she didn't forget to look in the direction of the balcony she took the picture from.

There was no longer the same military uniform, it was all white as if he had never been there.

Perhaps it was because of the bed or because the weather was too cold.

Even at half past two, Luo Qing Chen still didn't fall asleep.

She had that white piece of paper in her hand and there was still the phone number that he had handwritten on it.

After thinking about it for three seconds, she sent a text to that number.

(Major Shi, are you asleep? I just saw you outside. ——Luo Qing Chen)

"Ding dong." The reply almost came instantly.

(Un, I was looking for something. ——Shi Yi Bei)

Luo Qing Chen thought about it. When she was about to change the topic, there was another text.

(Do you want to eat roasted sweet potatoes? ——Shi Yi Bei)

She wasn't hungry since she had eaten a big dinner, but when Shi Yi Bei mentioned roasted sweet potatoes, she felt like they were right in front of her eyes.

The warm scent of them filled her mind.

(Alright! ——Luo Qing Chen)

Shi Yi Bei sent her a location, it was the officer's office of the Silver Soul Troop.

She suddenly had a strange feeling, the captain was inviting her for a midnight snack in the middle of the night.

This honestly didn't feel that bad.

She got out of bed and wrapped herself in a thick coat, a scarf, and a mask.

But when the thick snow boats fell into the snow, she still felt the chill.

It was so cold being this close to the north pole.

The temporary residence that she was in wasn't far from Shi Yi Bei's office, she arrived in just five minutes. But walking in the snow this late at night, Luo Qing Chen felt like she had been walking for a century.

Only when the door opened and there was the scent of sweet potatoes that came out did she feel like she was alive.

Shi Yi Bei heard the footsteps and immediately opened the door. He put the warm sweet potato in his hand in her hand and said, "Quickly come in."

Luo Qing Chen nodded and felt that she had been picked up by a certain major.

Actually, shouldn't she be more reserved? When she was invited the first time, she would refuse and she would only agree the second time?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help shaking her head.

In her eyes, since her heart was moved, she would just let it go.

In matters of love, refuse to be proud and refuse to act dead!

Shi Yi Bei's office was very neat. Whether it was the furniture, the documents, or the paintings on the wall, it gave a very comforting feeling.

The building was two floors, the bottom was the office and the top part was the living space.

Ah! They seemed to be alone in the silent night!

Chapter 1609: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 23)

"You live alone!" Luo Qing Chen rubbed the sweet potato against her face, "It really isn't bad."

Although it wasn't big, it wasn't as cold as where the soldiers lived.

"What? Don't like it?" Shi Yi Bei was a bit annoyed when he saw this since he had worked hard on this room.

Although the dorm was outside, he had more requests than others when it came to the place where he 'lived'.

"Un." Luo Qing Chen took a bit of the sweet potato as she said, "It just doesn't feel as cold as the dormitory."

There was the warmth of a home, especially that large painting. As soon as she looked at it, she could tell that it was an eighteen century French painting.

Shi Yi Bei saw how quickly she ate and quickly poured a cup of water for her, "Eat slower, but why aren't you asleep even though it's this late?"

"Hu, hu." Luo Qing Chen blew on the hot sweet potato before asking, "Why isn't major Shi asleep?"

It should be said that soldiers slept early and woke early since they would still have training in the morning.

"I was thinking about you....." He turned slightly and with a faint smile in his eyes, he continued his words, "r singing."

"Puchi." Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips into a smile, "Your eyes aren't bad."

"So you also want my CD?"

"I already gave the CD to that soldier, I don't have anymore." She bought the CD to listen to in her free time, she didn't bring it to sell, alright?"

"It's like this!" Shi Yi Bei's deep eyes dimmed a bit, "I was a bit late!"

Luo Qing Chen saw his slightly proud and slightly disappointed look before saying with a smile, "When I go back, I'll give the major some limited edition classic CDs!"

Succeeding in making the male lead your fan, it really sounded quite handsome.

"Alright, thank you." Shi Yi Bei gave a chuckle before looking at her, "I will definitely treasure it."

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 40%.]

They had known each other for less than a day, but it always felt like there was the plot that appeared in dramas whenever these two met.

For example, this swelling affection and Shi Yi Bei's gentle smile.

They leaned against the dryer and Luo Qing Chen said while drying her clothes, "Major Shi, how long will you be stationed here?"

"Three months."

"Then you'll be leaving with us?"

"Un....." He said with a nod, "Your company's support was useful for this medical trial."

Un, so it was a trial.....

"What? You can't stay longer?" Shi Yi Bei handed her the scarf from the couch, "It is indeed a bit cold during the nights."

"It's not just a bit.....It's very cold, alright?" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips before putting the half eaten sweet potato in her mouth, "It's not just a bit cold, it's too cold, alright?"

Please, the snow on the ground was ten centimeters thick and the temperature here was so low that it was ridiculous.

"Relax, it'll be warmer in a few days." Shi Yi Bei softly patted her head before saying with a smile, "Anyway, it's only three months, just be a bit patient and it'll pass."

She was a bit surprised as she couldn't help lowering her head. She felt that when Shi Yi Bei made a move, he was very gentle!

"Un, alright....." She touched her ear as her face turned red. Then she said with a smile, "I will definitely return safely....."

"Peng!" A loud sound cut through the piece and there was a large mushroom cloud that bloomed in the dark sky.....

Chapter 1610: Being a popular singer: Hello sir major! (Part 24)

In an instant, Shi Yi Bei's right hand suddenly pulled her behind him and they fell to the ground.

"Peng, peng, peng!" There were another three loud sounds as the whole room began to shake violently.

The chandelier on the ceiling and the documents on the cabinets all fell down.

The floor to roof ceiling facing the southeast was shattered to pieces and the glass fell to the ground.

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows. She wanted to look in the direction the sound came from, but Shi Yi Bei tightly held her. There was a gentle voice that had a commanding tone that said, "Don't move!"

He held her in his arms and she could feel the strong beating of his heart.

Three minutes later, the shaking finally stopped. Shi Yi Bei quickly got up and picked up the camouflage jacket which he placed over her. He pulled her along as he picked up the walkie talkie that had fallen in the corner before heading out the door.

Luo Qing Chen was a bit surprised, the Shi Yi Bei in front of her was completely different from the person this morning.

Based on the words of the novels: A pair of eyes that were like the stars and a pair of curved brows that seemed like they were painted on. With a strong chest, he looked invincible. If it was with her words: A serious person was suffocatingly handsome.

"What is going on.....?"

"Come with me."

Luo Qing Chen wanted to say something, but the other side quickly pulled her away.

With a cold wind, there was a layer of frost that appeared over her phone.

The outside temperature was already negative eighteen degrees, but the youth standing beside her was only wearing a sweater.

"Calling god Bei, calling god Bei." Taking the walkie talkie, Shi Yi Bei quickly asked, "What was the three explosions just now?"

"Fan reporting, it should be bombs that came from the town. Over." Yu Xing Fan's voice came from the walkie talkie.

But what Luo Qing Chen focused on was the word 'town'.

An explosion in the town could reach the base, it must mean the bomb was very powerful.

"The entire Silver Soul Troop should be armed and gathered in the main field in ten minutes!"

"Yes!"

When Shi Yi Bei put down the walkie talkie, he realized that his other hand was firmly holding her arm.

"That." Shi Yi Bei looked at Luo Qing Chen with slightly knitted brows and said, "You are only here to film your show, I will arrange for you to go back home as soon as possible."

Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows. There was an unknown sparkle in her eyes as she looked at Shi Yi Bei, "There are only two bombs with this kind of firepower, one is the SAM204 and the other is the AS-228."

Her voice was calm, but there was a certainty that filled her eyes when she said this. It was unknown where she got this confidence.

“You.....” Shi Yi Bei couldn’t help being stunned when he heard this.

If it was said that her use of the revolver and the M16 this afternoon was her talent, he wouldn’t call it this now.

Being able to tell the model of the bomb just based on the distance, even an experienced major like him could only make a half guess.

But the girl in front of him had actually.....

“If I’m not mistaken, we shouldn’t be able to go back, so you said that you would arrange it, right?” She narrowed her eyes as she looked at him and asked this.