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But then again, although Wang Yan is not good at drinking, most of it is drinking beer or the like. But after hearing this rice wine has been aged for seven or eight decades, it is also somewhat coveted.

Moreover, Zhou Zhiyi's family has been rich for generations. The new wines made at that time must be good wines with high-end materials and craftsmanship.

Looking at Zhou Zhiyi's so careful appearance, he knows that this wine is extremely precious. Otherwise, with his net worth, even if he took out ten or eight bottles of authentic Rafi in 1982, he would not frown.

When the mud seal opened, the wine was full of fragrance. Zhou Zhiyi personally took a longhandled bamboo scoop and carefully hooked the wine from the jar. Give everyone a bowl. Drink yellow wine, especially the good yellow wine, it is best to use a bowl for Shengjiu.

This time, the bowl that Zhou Zhiyi used for everyone is a magnificent colored glaze wine bowl with gold wire on the outside. Wang Yan does not understand porcelain art, only knows that the appearance is gorgeous and beautiful, and then the porcelain tire is white and tender, as pure and pure as sheep fat and jade.

Amber yellow wine, set against a jade-white porcelain tire, is like a magnificent beeswax gem. Red wine pays attention to the teardrop hanging glass, because any wine that has been tempered for a long time and has a thick, mellow cream will inevitably have a higher concentration.

The same is true for rice wine, shaking the wine bowl, you can feel that the wine is thick as a honey, thick as a cream, exuding a refreshing aroma.

"Come here, everyone meets when you meet." Zhou Zhiyi persuaded the drinker, "The yellow wine is inherently warm, and it does not need to be hot in summer and autumn. Let's first come and then feel free."

It can be seen that Wang Yan is very fond of small ferrets, so even he poured a small bowl into it.

Wang Yanduan took a sip first, and the amber wine overflowed into his mouth like silky smoothness, and the sweet and sweet taste instantly wrapped his taste buds, making his entire mouth tight.

Afterwards, a long and lingering scent slowly spread in the mouth. Alcohol has not yet worked, and Wang Yan felt a sense of happiness.

This should be the result of a novel and delicious sensation that stimulates the frontal lobe of the brain and quickly secretes dopamine.

The wine goes into the throat, warm and silky. Then, there was a little enthusiasm in the lower abdomen, very comfortable. After a while, alcohol works, making people feel more relaxed and happy.

"Good wine, I have drunk rice wine many times, and it has always felt very general. But I did not expect that this wine was so delicious." Wang Yan couldn't help but praise.

"Tweet ~" Little Ferret also held a small bowl, took a big sip, breathed a sigh of relief, and felt extremely delicious.

"This wine should only be available in the sky. It's rare to hear it in the world." Zhao Qingtian praised him, and said with a frown, "After drinking this wine, I am afraid that no wine can be imported."

"Oh, drink a few more if you like it." Zhou Zhiyi said politely, but he wanted to send him an altar to Zhao Qingtian, and he refused to be stingy.

As soon as I drank the wine, the atmosphere really warmed up a lot.

Next, another dish of food came up, steamed and white, and the meat was tender and fresh. Sweet and sour mandarin fish, sweet and sour. There is also a pot of soft-shelled turtle, the soup is thick and the meat is beautiful.

Moreover, the ingredients used are all taken from the lake that has been well protected and has no industrial pollution.

All parties take turns to persuade alcohol. This wine is drinking bowl after bowl. The wine is thick and the degree is not low. The six or seven bowls are gone. Even Wang Yan's super constitution is a little bit boring. The little ferret drank dizzy, and after squeaking for a while, he shrank into Wang Yan's arms and fell asleep.

"Commissioner Wang, would you dare to have another one?" Zeng Ling, who had a red face, was drunk in six or seven minutes, and said with a wink, "If you dare not, go with your sister obediently today and let your sister take care It hurts you. "

Uh ... This girl made it clear that she used alcohol to start playing hooligans. Wang Yan shook his head quickly and said, "The wine is almost drunk, and I will go back to bed later."

"This is just the beginning, it's time to withdraw?" Zeng Lingqiao rolled his eyes and came over. "However, you are also a local landlord. President Zhou has hosted a sumptuous dinner. Are you going to ask for a K anyway?"

"Well, I have to get up early tomorrow, and film a promo …" Wang Yan lighted a cigarette and said, "Mr. Zhou, what is your opinion?"

"I'm not blindly involved in the activities of young people like singing K." Zhou Zhiyi smiled and shook his hand. "Brother Wang Yan, you are all young people. Don't be too restrained in this life. Why go. "

"That's right, Commissioner Wang, you're pushing three things like this. It seems like our two big beauties accompany you to sing K and throw you away. Are you afraid that General Manager Shen and I will eat you up?" Zeng Ling was angrily With a sly glance, in the beautiful eyes under the glasses of the tortoiseshell, a hint of scarlet flicked inadvertently.

Uh ... Looking at you as a fairy, I am really afraid that you will eat me! Wang Yan was silent.

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at the same time.

Located in the East China Branch of the State African Bureau of Huahai City.

In the luxuriously decorated meeting room, a few plates of Zhilan evaporate a touch of floral fragrance. In a circle of large aquariums, it is arranged into the underwater world landscape. Among the reef piles and coral groups, a great white shark more than two meters long is swaying gracefully. Although the great white shark is far from being an adult, it has already begun to have the grace of the ocean king.

The little bunny girl dressed in a standard maid costume, with a pair of cute and fluffy ears, stood waiting with coffee. The pair of smart eyes blinked with admiration.

Heavenly machine!

This old fairy is a legendary figure. There have been many times, relying on him to develop the heaven and earth, succeeded in turning the tide and saving the people of Limin.

The most glorious deeds of his old man were, of course, cooperation with Master Yan Zun decades ago. In one fell swoop, humanity and demon clan extended hostility for tens of thousands of years.

This immortal wind bones, the old fairy with a temperament of dust, ranked among the top three among the objects of rabbit worship. In her eyes, the old fairy seemed to be covered with a golden light.

"Cough cough!" Feng Yuande said, wearing a Chinese long silk, holding a purple sand pot and drinking tea. "Old fairy, have you been traveling in the cloud for two years, have you ever encountered an anecdote?"

"Xiao Feng, I think you're about to burn your ass, but I still have the leisurely thoughts to pull the old empty space with me?" The old fairy took the coffee from the little rabbit's hand, and closed his eyes and tasted, "If you are not in a hurry, I can help you count it, and see how your luck has been recently? "

"Don't!" Feng Yuande blushed old and hurriedly stopped. "Personal matters, we are not in a hurry. We will come back and count slowly. I came to you this time, mainly to ask you to help you calculate the true face of criminals. Nan Lian, give the old fairy the information you compiled recently. " This is a closed meeting room. Nanlian, Leihong, Bingxiong, and SCUD are all listed. In addition to this, there is a young man with a black face and big glasses, who looks sturdy and honest. But at this time, he was holding a notebook to play a love strategy game.

When Nan Lian first thought of her, the old fairy raised her arms indifferently and stopped her. She said inexplicably, "I can't understand your professional information, just give me the key physical evidence."

"Physical evidence? No!" Feng Yuande said with a stagnation in his old face, "If there is physical evidence, we have a lot of high-tech technology, and Xiaohe can easily find each other."

When it came to Xiaohei, the honest young man raised his head, smiled happily, and then continued to play the game.

"I don't have evidence to give you a fart?" The old fairy face was black, and he grumbled angrily, "You really treat me as a fairy who knows everything, the heavens are impermanent, everything in the universe is made up of tiny strings, The slightest vibration will cause a chain reaction across the universe. If you do n't give me a cause, you want me to calculate the result. Is this teasing me? "

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"Old fairy, dissipated, is not completely without evidence." Feng Yuande said with a smile, "There are two sets of hair, both of which are blood servants under the leader of the blood angel. You can help to see if it can be related to this. Blood Angel Leader. "

Feng Yuande was also very depressed, and Wang Yan finally caught a blood servant. The other party's character was so strong that he committed suicide before the interrogation.

"Two blood servants?" The old fairy squinted, "You didn't start with their identity? Investigate their common character relationship !?"

"It would be fine if it was so simple." Feng Yuande drank tea, his face dignified. "These two blood servants, one named Min Caiyun, was a primary school teacher in a western city, and the other named Rong Sisi was a member of the northern women's SWAT team. The horses and cattle are not related, and the relationship is very different. They are completely irrelevant. There are no overlaps in the relationship diagrams of the characters dating back ten years. There is no clue in the communication between them. "

"It seems that the enemy is very cunning." The old fairy shook his head and said, "It doesn't look like a general superpower criminal, it seems that it is a set of pursuits to circumvent the SAFE."

"So I also think this matter is unusual." Feng Yuande said with some doubts in his eyes, "but according to the information sent by the Bright Holy See, he pointed to the other party but he inadvertently obtained the" Blood Angel Evil "and suffered from the" Blood Angel Remnant Energy " 'It's just erosion. It stands to reason that the other party can't eliminate all kinds of traces so professionally.'

"Since there are two blood servants' hair, it's better to count." The old fairy said lightly, "Since there was no intersection before their lives, the only intersection is ..."

"Blood Angel Chief!"

"Good." The old fairy squeezed the goatee. "The blood angel leader must have run into me when he met me. Everything in the universe can be traced back to the source. Let me pick her up!" Then he picked up two hairs. There are words in his mouth, constantly pinching his fingers.

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Wang Yan smoked very melancholy, and blamed what "pure Yang Divine Skill" he practiced. Once he got close to the female and broke the merit, the consequences were simply unimaginable.

Singing K with the beauty is of course not a difficult thing, I am afraid that if the drink is messed up, it will not be good for something unexpected. Especially Wang Yan is still puzzled about the so-called closeness to female sex.

How can you be close to female sex? handle? embrace? kiss? The first two are definitely not counted, otherwise there will be a problem when they are touched by those girls.

Therefore, Wang Yan felt more and more uneasy, and took advantage of the excuse to go to the bathroom and called Uncle Gun. Anyway, to make it clear, what is the specific concept of so-called closeness to female sex?

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In a small second floor of an independent courtyard in a city, the lights were black and blind at more than eight o'clock.

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Just as the popping sound became more and more intense, as if to climb the violent storm. A crisp telephone ringing rang, followed by a woman 's voice acting as a ringtone: "Cao Dagong, there is a call, a call. When you answer the call, you think about the old lady, the big girls and the daughter Sao widow's phone, if you dare to answer the old lady, you will cut you. "

The sound of the phone interrupted the "pop".

"My wife, someone called me at this time, it must be a very important thing." Cao Dagong panted, panting, and the lights in the house turned on. Take off a black cloth blindfolded, and throw the ping-pong racket on the table, "This is what we are going to play back and forth, and we can't delay the business."

"Cao Cannon, you are taking advantage of this opportunity." The woman held the ping-pong racket and took off her blindfold. Her voluptuous figure was hot, her legs were white and slender, her simple pair of hot pants, and a cotton T-shirt gave her a fascinating look.

Especially when she was violently struggling, the amount of exercise was heavy, and Xiang Khan wet her hair and T-shirt, adding a little temptation to her.

With her hand raised, Cao Cannon's cell phone resting on the table seemed to be caught by an invisible hand and flew into her hand. After sweeping the call, she sneered and said, "It turns out to be your baby apprentice." Su Zuo swipes, and hangs up the phone without hesitation.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan heard a busy tone, and wondered if Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun were doing things? At this point, isn't it too early.

But the phone can't be called, but it doesn't matter to send a text message? When Uncle Gun finishes his work, he will return. Therefore, Wang Yan quickly edited a text message and sent it.

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"Huh, this kid is endless, isn't he?" Linghu Yaofei is holding her mobile phone, checking various discordant apps and deleting Weixin friends.

When I saw Wang Yan's message, I raised my eyebrows and immediately sneered at the corner of my mouth: "Huh, I want you to disturb our couple's happy time."

Compiled a message and quickly returned to the past.

Cao Dagong glanced over his head and glanced at the content, and immediately hissed with cold sweat and said: "My concubine baby, is this too cruel? You are also his wife and sister."

"What's cruel? I haven't settled the matter of killing my niece." Linghu Yaofei said coldly, "Besides, this is also for his good, let him concentrate on practicing the 'Pure Yang Divine Skills' Those messy things. Why, can't I be a teacher and a teacher, I can't teach him? "

"Teach, can teach! Wife, teach as much as you like."

"It's like a sentence. Uncle Gun ~ Let's play the game again!"

"Call her husband!"

"Uncle Cannon ~~"

"Demon, look at me to clean up ... no ~ ah!"

Wang Yan here, with a sullen face, shook his hand holding the phone. The content revealed by this information is really terrible. I practiced the "Pure Yang Divine Skill" before I became a man. Of course, normal XXOO will not work, and Wang Yan has long understood this. But the latter is a bit unbelievable. What can not be XXOO with men. Let me go, this is not possible right?

In addition, what is the inability to XXOO with monsters (including male demon)? Do you need to add a parenthesis to explain this?

Is Uncle Cannon's thinking too evil? We are a normal-oriented novel with positive and healthy content, full of sunshine and positive energy.

The most terrible thing is, not only can not XXOO. Even watching the performances of Japanese teachers, it is not enough to decompress it. To be as heart-stopping as possible, no leakage of essence, and turn essence into pure yang!

Wang Yan only felt that his life seemed to be gloomy, as if he had no glory. When I returned to the box, Zeng Ling teased again with his eyes: "Handsome guy, I'm afraid I'm afraid of you. I have already booked a room for KTV. Would you like to call you more girls?"

She was smiling on the surface, she was very charming. Laughing in my heart, all kinds of smiles are cold. Boy, I see how long you can install it? Tonight, the host will take you away. I'll have some soup on the side.

Hum, but this kid is really handsome and handsome, with tender skin and tender meat. No wonder even the master who has always been proud and has always dismissed the man is also quite moved by him.

No, no, you have to persuade the master. It's a pity that such a handsome, sunny and masculine man **** up and dies. It is better to spend more time to transform him into a blood servant. Thinking of the excitement, the corner of her mouth raised slightly.

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At the same time, Huahai City State-African Bureau.

. . .

"Old fairy, have you figured out who is the leader of the blood angel?" Director Feng asked slightly nervously.

The old fairy's forehead was slightly sweaty, and his face paled and said turbidly: "The other party may have been prepared for a long time, wearing some baby who can deceive the heavens."

"What should I do?" Little Rabbit said anxiously. "We can't find the target, don't we keep the blood angel leader free?"

"Relax, even if the other party has blinded some of the heavenly machines, it's purely a fool's dream to escape from my eyes completely." The old **** sipping coffee, said leisurely, "Little rabbit, look at the portion of your coffee that makes good coffee. I 'll give you a proverb, if your aunt is irregular, take some black chicken Baifeng pills to adjust. "

The bunny blushed suddenly and said: "Old fairy, it's a shame to talk about such privacy. What a motto !?"

"Just kidding. You are young, less than five hundred years old? It's just a young age. As a banshee, you also need to adjust your body." The old fairy was holding his beard, and his temperament became more and more elegant. "The real motto to you is that if the heart stops water, it will flourish in the event of fire."

"Old fairy, I can't understand what you said." Little Rabbit blinked Shui Lingling's eyes and asked suspiciously.

"It's right if you don't understand. Which fortune-teller you have seen is unreasonable?" The old fairy looked inscrutable. "You will understand it sooner or later. You must remember this sentence by then."

"Thanks to the old fairy for pointing the maze." Little Rabbit nodded gratefully.

"Well, let's go back to the topic first, old fairy." Feng Yuande said, wiping Khan. "What did you mean, did you figure it out, or did you not figure it out?"

"It can be said that it's figured out, or it can be said that it's not figured out," said the old fairy with a beard, and said leisurely.

Everyone is sweating. It's really tiring to communicate with fortune tellers.

"Old fairy, the leader of the blood angel is male or female?" Feng Yuande hesitated and asked carefully. This case repeatedly exceeded his expectations. Everything seemed to be smoke bombs, so he was not careful. What's more, a priest in the Bright Holy See died, leaving him under some diplomatic pressure.

As far as he knew, the Bright Holy See had already reported to the State Administration of State for Africa and applied for them to send A-level masters to solve the blood angel leader. Feng Yuande understood the light of the Holy See, but if the person who really called the Holy See was ahead, he resolved the leader of the Blood Angel. Where did he put his old Feng's face?

"Female." The old fairy answered decisively, and then added, "Remember that I only have three trigrams a day. If I ask the wrong one, I will count them."

Feng Yuande looked upset, then thought for a moment and said, "How old are you?" He was very skillful in asking this question. He didn't dare to ask his name directly. I'm afraid those heavenly machines had been deceived and disturbed.

The old fairy pinched again for a while, frowned and said, "It's about twenty-seven or eighty years old."

"Very good." Feng Yuande gambled right, nodded and said, "Xiaohei, bring up the immigration information of our city in the last three months, female gender, 26 to 30 years old, beautiful appearance."

The beauty is added by him, because he knows the nature of the blood angel, and even a wisp of soul is very picky in appearance.

"Secretary Feng, under the first two requirements, a total of 72897 people. According to the big data statistics I designed about the definition of beautiful face shape and figure ratio. Among them, the

beautiful ones are generally 12,876 people, and the very beautiful people are 987 people. Which group do you want? "The honest man wearing black frame glasses easily deleted the data.

"Of course it is the very beautiful group." Feng Yuande praised, "Old fairy, I will ask you one last question ..."

"The trigrams of today are over. Please be early tomorrow." The old fairy stretched out his hand leisurely and said, "You are two hundred, this beautiful little hare is one hundred."

"What? The proverb to the little rabbit just counted as a gossip?"

"Give money, the rules of the ancestors cannot be broken."

"Old fairy, can you count a hexagram again, just a hexagram!"

"Give the money, please be early tomorrow."

"Uh ..." Feng Yuande reluctantly took out three hundred dollars, "Little Rabbit is reimbursed by the country."

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Guanhu Zhiwei Building, Honghu Hall!

Zeng Ling's eyes were fixed on Wang Yan, his eyes were silky, and the corners of his mouth were slightly curled. See you guys are not fooled!

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan, who was in a somber mood, gave birth to the urge to throw her off the lake. Sister, you are a girl. He reluctantly lit another cigarette and took a few deep breaths, saying: "This is really not going, I have to go back to rest."

Zeng Ling's complacent smile suddenly stiffened on the spot.

"Mr. Shen, tomorrow." Wang Yan said politely, "I will finish the work tomorrow, and just give a little bit of the friendship of the landlord."

This time, let alone Zeng Ling. Even Shen Mengting, the pretty face is slightly stiff. What's wrong with this guy?

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After the reception here, Wang Yan found a driver to send home. We are state cadres now, but we cannot know the law and break the law.

When I got home, I greeted my parents. Wang Yan bore himself in the room, logged in the "I Love Unit" APP, and sorted out the purchases.

The first is to check the transaction progress of the six C + grade Nedan essences. There is a line of information in the transaction prompt bar.

"Your Excellency Wang Yan, regarding the six C + grade Nedan essences you have purchased, the seller has already sent it to the East China Branch through unit express delivery. Now there is no problem in checking the supply of goods. The seller reminds you to pay the payment as soon as possible."

"Your Excellency Wang Yan, Director Zhao Xiu has paid for the goods for you. Warm tip, you now owe the unit a total of 29 million yuan, which has exceeded your personal credit value of 10 million. The overrun of 19 million yuan will temporarily freeze you 190 merit points, it is recommended that you make up the arrears within seven days, otherwise you will be forced to redeem your merit points. "

Uh, according to your current level, you can only ask the unit to borrow 10 million at most?

Wang Yan ignored this information for a while and checked the essence of Neidan who helped Xiaoxue. Because the price was good, he received 2 D + grades and 6 D grades. However, these have not yet been sent to the unit, so payment is not yet possible, beware of fraud.

Turning off these, Wang Yan entered the personal system of 'I Love Unit' and bit his teeth to upgrade himself to the administrative level. After consuming 20 merit points, the system came the

message: "Congratulations, Your Excellency Wang Yan. Your current administrative level has been promoted to deputy division level."

"call!"

Deputy-level cadres! It seems that the promotion is fast, but in fact the 20 merit is not a small number. If a single-handedly completes the E-level mission, the normal standard must be completed 4. Some colleagues with low superpowers may not be able to save 20 merit points in many years.

But this is not over, Wang Yan once again clicked on the upgrade, and spent another 100 points of merit to get to the right place.

In fact, Wang Yan has no interest in promotion, but the level is not enough, and he cannot redeem some good things. Helplessly looking at the remaining 900 merit points, Wang Yan felt a little distressed.

Of these there are 190? Huh? Has the frozen merit value dropped to 90?

Wang Yan hurriedly checked the system news. Sure enough, there was one of them. Congratulations, Your Excellency Wang Yan, because your administrative level has reached the decent level and your personal advance limit has reached 20 million.

This turned out to be an increase in personal credit limits. It seems that raising the administrative level is not useless.

But this time raising the administrative level is not the ultimate goal. Wang Yan took a deep breath and found the long-awaited goal in his mind.

"Your Excellency Wang Yan, are you sure you want to spend 500 merit points to exchange for lowend storage bracelet type 6?"

"OK!" Wang Yan nodded without hesitation. Type 6 refers to the low-end storage bracelet of this model, which is 0.25m * 1m * 4m, which is the most suitable for carrying his super-sniper.

A large amount of merit was instantly deducted from the book, and only 400 points remained.

Later, Wang Yan communicated with Director Zhao again. The other party said that tomorrow morning someone will send the storage bracelet and six C + grade inner dan essence together. By the way, Wang Yan also asked for a waterproof satellite smartphone. I promised Li Hualong before that I would give him a smartphone. For Li Hualong, who often stays in the water, the ordinary smartphone obviously has to be accidentally broken within a few days.

When I heard that Wang Yan was prepared for carp essence, Director Zhao said that the two million were paid by the unit. After all, spending some money to appease a Class B monster is very worthwhile.

As for the essence of Neidan used in the current level, Wang Yan can be purchased with money. So he took the merits to buy storage bracelets, which can increase the flexibility of his tactics and enhance combat effectiveness in disguise.

That night, Wang Yan practiced again overnight, and he was refreshed in the morning.

The unit's express helicopter delivered all kinds of cargo as scheduled. Wang Yan first checked the six essences and confirmed that there was no problem. He was full of anticipation and happily experimented with the storage bracelet.

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The storage bracelet is black throughout, with white dots scattered irregularly, like stars in the black night sky. The dark golden rune curves melted into the dark, revealing a mysterious and strange atmosphere.

It is a retractable concealed button design, which can be perfectly buckled on Wang Yan's left wrist. Let him move freely without feeling a little obstructive.

Along with the storage bracelet, there is also a manual for the storage bracelet. The above details how to use the storage bracelet with your own mental strength.

The first step is to brand your own spirit in the storage bracelet. Everyone's mental fluctuation frequency and curve will be slightly different. It is precisely because of this feature that it is equivalent to putting a combination lock on the storage bracelet. In order to prevent others from touching the rune array of the storage bracelet, it opens its internal space.

As for spiritual power, Wang Yan has not studied it well. The training courses for newcomers formulated for his characteristics in the unit did not involve the testing of mental strength.

However, Wang Yan knew that Brother Xiong and Brother Li were not good in spirit. But Wuya Ange's spiritual power is very strong, her spiritual charm is a typical mental power assisted combat skills. Unexpectedly, even Wang Yan would suffer a big loss.

In addition, Guan Nuo and Nan Lian are also good at mental strength.

But even so, it does not mean that the superpowers who are not good at mental power have no mental power. The comprehensive physical qualities of superpowers are far beyond ordinary humans. Compared with ordinary people's weak and negligible mental strength, Brother Xiong's mental strength is much stronger. Using low-end storage bracelets is more than enough.

Wang Yan has not exercised mental energy, but according to the instructions, he easily mastered the initial application of mental energy, leaving his own exclusive spiritual imprint in the storage bracelet.

Later, Wang Yan followed the instructions and tried to put a book into the storage bracelet. In a wave of invisible waves of space, the book seemed to vanish out of thin air.

But Wang Yan's spirit is still connected to the storage bracelet, which can clearly be felt in the storage space, and the book is lying quietly in the corner of the space.

This kind of induction is completely different from what the eyes see. It is like seeing it at 360 degrees without dead angles. This is a mysterious experience that is profound and profound.

Then Wang Yan thought about it, and the book appeared again above the storage bracelet out of thin air. His hand took the book in his hand.

"It's amazing, good baby!" Wang Yan kept trying with his eyes bright, a lamp, a cup, a pillow, and even a narrow coffee table. The same thing is put into the space, the same thing is taken out. It's like magic, and it's a close-up magic without flaws.

"If someone smuggles with storage bracelets ..." Wang Yan suddenly thought of a very serious problem, "What if I even engage in activities such as trafficking and drugs?"

At the thought of transporting poisons into tons, Wang Yan couldn't help shivering.

Fortunately, the instructions give an explanation. In some customs borders, there will be some people who are able to pass the border at the State Administration of African Affairs. These superpowers will carry special equipment to specifically check whether the immigrant passengers are superpowers.

If it is a superpowered person, then the other party has violated the regulations that the superpowered person needs to file an application in advance for entry and exit, and can directly implement arrest and detention and interrogation. At this time, there is no storage bracelet on the superpowers, which will definitely be found out.

The other is the superpowers who have applied for registration. They must submit a list of personal items carried in the country, including personal items in the storage bracelet.

Such superpowers will be subject to different penalties depending on the severity once they are found to have illegally carried prohibited items at the time of entry. The most serious, for example, carry a large amount of poisonous substances, or a large amount of uranium and the like. It is entirely possible to arrest and detain, if there is resistance, don't talk about killing.

As for the illegal entry of superpowers, the problem is even more serious.

For the management of superpowers, advanced countries and organizations around the world are very strict. Because once the superpowers break the law, they will cause more harm to society than ordinary people.

The State Administration of African Affairs, to which Wang Yan belongs, is a national institution that implements crackdown control against crimes committed by superpowers in the country.

See the instruction manual on "Regulations for Users of Storage Bracelets". Wang Yan knew that he didn't have to worry too much. In the world of superpowers, there are also complicated rules and orders.

In addition, you can't put living things into the storage bracelet.

Because there is no air in the storage space, living creatures will be suffocated soon. If you put a lot of living things, its strong resistance is very likely to collapse the storage space.

For example, if we throw a live fish into it, it will not be long before that fish will be suffocated. But if the little ferret is thrown in, his aunt will collapse the storage space in just a few clicks.

If you really want to throw the little ferret in, you have to stun it in advance, so that it will slowly suffocate inside. Or kill the little ferret first!

"Squeak, chatter ~" Little ferret protested, why should I use the beautiful, cute little ferret as an example?

This is the disadvantage and advantage of the storage bracelet.

Because in that environment, viruses and bacteria also cannot survive. If it is used to store food, it can be kept fresh for a long time, which is much more reliable than the refrigerator.

After Wang Yan played with the storage bracelet, he began to stuff his belongings in pieces. The first is Wang Yan's artifact-grade bicycle, which has just folded in after the carriage head is folded.

Then there is Wang Yan's Warhammer. Although the goods are heavy, they are easily put into the storage bracelet regardless of their length, width and height. In the end, it was Wang Yan's baby Super Sniper. This thing was 3.73 meters in length without folding, and it was still easily tucked in.

However, as soon as these three large items enter the storage space, they appear to be full. There are only a few gaps in which you can stuff small pieces of chicken.

Some bottled water, some high-energy food. Of course, there is also the very important C + level inner pill essence of Wang Yan.

Later, Wang Yan changed into a clean T-shirt, went out and drove the fishing boat directly to the middle of the lake. Today's itinerary is to first find Li Hualong and give him the mobile phone. Then I went to Danghu Ancient Town to complete the filming task of the propaganda film. Since I promised someone else's business, I had to do it well. This is Wang Yan's principle of doing things.

On the way, Wang Yan jumped underwater in a beautiful lake. After wandering in the water for more than ten minutes, he successfully caught a bighead bighead fish weighing more than 20 pounds, a black fish weighing seven to eight pounds, and five or six wild crabs weighing half a pound.

When Wang Yan caught the last one or two female crabs and was about to go ashore. Unexpectedly, there was a wave of arches in the rich pile of water and grass, and I saw a basin-sized crab drilled out and opened two huge pliers towards Wang Yanyao and martial arts.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan, who plays diving and catching fish these days, has also seen many wild hairy crabs, but he has never seen such a majestic man.

The four-two female crab on hand compares with it, it is like the ratio between baby and adult.

Wang Yan was happy to see the hunt and dropped the female crab. Stretching the water with both hands, it looks like a swimming fish under the water. Trying to get around the oversized crab and hold it.

Unexpectedly, this big crab was very clever. The giant pliers lifted up, turned around and aimed at Wang Yan again, and firmly refused to let him have a chance to attack. The two grape-sized eyeballs are full of bones and full of spirit.

Its armor is blue and black, and its pliers are powerful. It is like a majestic general. No wonder they all say that the generals of shrimps, soldiers, and crabs are really fierce, and they are really awesome generals.

Wang Yan pulled his cheeks in the water and smiled. Since the sneak attack was not successful, it was a good attack. He kicked his legs heavily and sprang out like arrows in the water.

It's estimated that the big crab hasn't met his opponent in a long time, and the two pliers lifted one by one, and they came to Wang Yan. Wang Yan probed his hands and grabbed it with a pair of pliers.

"Great pliers, great strength." Wang Yan secretly praised him underwater, and he could still feel the vibration of the crab's desperate struggle with his power. A pair of pliers is almost the size of a human fist.

It is a pity that this little bully in the water encountered Wang Yan. Despite its turbulence, Wang Yan couldn't escape control and was dragged out of the water.

Wang Yan carried its crab feet and weighed heavily, at least five or six kilograms. After living for more than 20 years, Wang Yan saw the hairy crab for the first time.

The carapace is black and blue, dense like metal. The two pliers are more terrible than the vise and have extraordinary strength. It is estimated that they can break the stick. The spider king crab of the sea is also very large. But if you face this hairy crab, it will be torn into pieces in minutes.

It didn't seem to admit his fate, struggling desperately. Wang Yan raised his hand, and a flame burned and approached it. The spiritual big crab, his eyes shrank suddenly, honestly.

"Squeak!" Little ferret opened his teeth and danced his claws, as if reprimanding the younger brother.

"Little guy, give me honestly to stay in this big plastic basin." Wang Yan flicked its carapace with a smile. "Relax, I won't eat you. But I have to hit you back. Marks, already spiritual creatures, must be brought under supervision. "

I don't know if I understood Wang Yan's words, but I was still intimidated by the other party's prestige. The hairy crab shrank obediently in a large plastic basin and dared not act lightly.

This fierce hairy crab, only with spirituality, barely became a monster. Wang Yan estimated that it was at most an E-level task, and it would be amazing to get one or two merit points. Seeing his acquaintance, I'm too lazy to care about it.

After picking up the bighead carp, black fish, and some female crabs, use the flame power to roast the outer focus, tender, and full of color and fragrance. After enjoying this fresh and natural

breakfast, Wang Yan was full for four or five minutes, and had to start work in a while. It was not appropriate to eat too much.

And seeing hairy crabs eating one person and one mink, they shrunk into a ball, honestly duty. Mommy, this human and that weird big squirrel are so terrible and terrible! Woo ~ General Habashi 's harem beauty was eaten several times! Xiaocui, Xiaoli, Xiaohua ~

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After enjoying the delicious breakfast, Wang Yan drove directly to the lake near the island. Without the house number and contact information of the carp master, it is more troublesome.

Therefore, he can only adopt the most primitive method of communication.

Roar!

Shaking his throat, he shouted Li Hualong's name while driving the boat. A short while later, a few dozen meters away from the left, a huge whale-like red-tailed carp jumped out of the water.

After jumping out more than ten meters high, it fell into the water like an arc, and a huge splash of water splashed in the loud noise. Even Wang Yan, who was far away from the distance, was covered in water splashes.

The fishing boat was swayed from side to side by the agitated water waves, and up and down.

Then, another water column rose from the lake, stepped on it with a bald, sturdy man wearing gold armor. This is of course the powerful carp essence, Comrade Li Hualong.

The strong momentum made the crabs in the big foot basin shrink. Its spirituality is not low, so scared by Li Hualong's majestic demon toe, he dare not dare to move halfway.

"Brother Wang Yanxian, how could there be time to visit Brother Fool today?" Li Hualong of Guozi's face stepped on the water flatly and greeted him with a big smile, embracing Wang Yan after stepping on the ship.

"Brother Li, I promised to give you a mobile phone that day. I applied for one from the unit, and immediately brought it to you after I got it this morning." Wang Yan also patted his shoulder affectionately.

"Good brother, you are a real believer." Li Hualong said with a frown. Obviously very interested in this high-tech product.

Wang Yan gave him his new mobile phone, and then taught him how to use it and how to charge it. Although Li Hualong is easy-going, but after all, he is a high-level monster with a high level of intelligence. After more than ten minutes, he will be familiar with the functions.

However, he is not a member of the National African Bureau and cannot use the "I Love Unit" APP. But other QQ, WeChat and the like can be played. The satellite signal is only used, the data transmission speed is slow, and it is not good for people and video.

Wang Yan said that looking back, Zhou Zhiyi could contact the mobile company to build a signal base station on this lake island, and pass along an underwater fiber along the lake bottom.

The big boss Zhou Zhi, who now respects Lake God very much, certainly spends a little money on Lake God's online career.

"Xiandi, this novel you recommend is really beautiful." Li Hualong was instantly fascinated by reading the novel, especially the novel named "My Neighbor is a Banshee", which made him read with relish and could not move his eyes. Opened, murmured, "Is there so many beautiful banshees in this world?"

"Haha ~ Brother Li, you have been in Danghu for a long time, and you are lazy to look around." Wang Yan said with a smile, "You can go around and travel around, maybe you can meet the right object? By the way, Brother Li, Is this big crab your little demon? "

"Oh? I don't know it." Li Hualong looked at the novel, and then glanced down at the big crab, his face pale and said indifferently, "I think this little crab has only been around for seventy or eighty years. It 's not even a monster. You do n't have to worry about dumb brother, just eat it if you like."

"Eat if you like"

This sentence is like an echo. In the consciousness of the big crab, it has been echoing for a long time! It's a pity that it's not a turtle, and its head can't shrink.

"Oh, Brother Li laughed." Wang Yan shook his head and said with a smile, "According to the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales, once the spirit is opened and there are Daoxing's souls, it will naturally be protected by law. I want to eat it casually, and I have to look back. They were scolded and criticized by the leaders, and they were not cost-effective or not. They grabbed it back and gave it a note. After some education, they put it back in the lake and let it practice slowly. It depends on how it accomplishes itself in the future. "

Hearing this, Li Hualong put down the new toy phone and looked at Wang Yan with surprise. "Our current government seems to be really very good. As a virtuous brother, you can eat small things that are not climate-friendly." Will be punished? "

"Huh, there were some self-proclaimed decent people on the rivers and lakes, who were utterly slashing monsters and demons, but they were honest people. Now this world is really different."

"Neither human nor demon, everyone is the child of Mother Earth. Since the wisdom has been turned on, even the wise creatures." Wang Yan explained, "The principle of our National African Bureau is that whether it is a human superpower Well, demon clan, as long as they violate the law, they must be punished and even detained. But if you are a kind of decent, a demon who loves life and practice, of course, you should enjoy the right to survive. "

After chatting with Li Hualong for a while, I found out that he was already addicted to the novel. He no longer disturbed him, so he said goodbye. After all, there is a lot of things waiting for you in the ancient town of Danghu.

After leaving Huxin Island, Wang Yan drove straight to the ancient town of Danghu. Just after docking on the pier, Zhao Qingtian, who got the news, was the first to wait here. He diligently directed a group of security guards to help Wang Yan maintain order on the spot.

"Brother Wang Yan, director of world-class director Thomas from Hollywood, has brought his team equipment and rushed to our ancient town of Danghu overnight. Now I am talking to Mr. Zhou in the teahouse in Mengshui Township. Mr. Zhou told me Waiting for you here, do you think we are going by now, or ...? "Zhao Qingtian smiled a little flatteredly, and his brows blossomed.

It's no wonder that in the past he and Zhou Zhiyi were just scenes. Now, with Wang Yan's relationship, he and Zhou Zhiyi got on the line.

Everyone knew that with a phone call, Thomas, who had won the Oscar best director twice, pushed away all work and rushed to an unremarkable small place in the shortest time. This shows how powerful Zhou Zhiyi's energy is.

And this young man, Wang Yan, has made friends with Zhou Zhiyi, and mysterious existence of a brother. So Zhao Qingtian has made up his mind that no matter how much the price is paid, he must be attached to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan is here to do things, of course, to see the director. Under the protection of Zhao Qingtian, who is very dog-legged, Wang Yan came to the Mengli Water Town teahouse run by Zhou Zhiyi in a low-key manner.

Set foot on the teahouse, the familiar and beautiful melody of Jiangnan water leaps into the ear like a pearl drop plate. The elegant sandalwood fragrance blends with the silk tea fragrance, which is tangy.

Every time he came here, Wang Yan could feel a bit of comfort, away from the leisurely like worldly disputes.

In a silk robe, with a bead twisted in his hand, Zhou Zhiyi reclined comfortably on a wicker chair, drinking tea and chatting with a foreign bearded man.

The bearded figure is burly, wearing a flower shirt and big pants, a typical pair of American director Fan Er. Behind him, there is a large group of foreign men and women, all wearing wild photography outfits, surrounded by various photographic equipment.

As soon as Wang Yan came in, he attracted all eyes.

"Brother Wang, you came just right." Zhou Zhiyi introduced in earnestly in English, "Come, let me introduce you. This is Thomas von Antonlio, who won two best director awards. Thomas, this is the most charming young talent Wang Yan I mentioned to you and me. "

Wang Yan barely passed Level 4 and often watched American dramas. These simple conversations were still understandable. It's just a secret. In the future, you still have to take time to pick up English, otherwise dealing with foreigners is really inconvenient.

"Dear Wang Yan, it really looks handsome." Thomas was a warm hug when he came up. "I have watched your news. Your eyes are more clear and moving than in the photos."

"Uh ... Hello Thomas." Wang Yan greeted bumpily in English. "I've seen the movie you directed. It's very beautiful. It takes into account both entertainment and deep content."

After praising each other, Thomas immediately invited Wang Yan to sit down and began to cracklingly talk about various ideas about the propaganda film.

Obviously, when he came on the private plane, he had already had a deep understanding and discussion with his creative team and executive team about the landscape and cultural elements of the ancient town of Danghu. It has even enumerated many expressions of humanistic elements, how to integrate into the short film.

Wang Yan also felt very admired for this working state. Sure enough, a person's success may be a fluke. But anyone who can continue to succeed depends on ability and hard work.

Slightly embarrassed, Thomas and his team spoke extremely quickly. Wang Yan didn't have time to listen and understand. Fortunately, Zhou Yiyi could help translate one or two on the side.

Many elements, bridges, and shooting plans have been finalized. The only problem is the choice of the heroine.

Thomas is very dissatisfied with the pre-selected heroines. They think they are beautiful and beautiful, but they lack the temperament of some classic Chinese women, and they are not in line with the meaning of Jiangnan Water Town.

At this time, Shen Mengting and Zeng Ling came to visit.

With a look of joy, Zhou Zhiyi got up and greeted: "Meng Ting's niece, you can count. You come to help Wang Yan as a translator. I'm older, and continuous translation is a bit overwhelming."

Zeng Ling was still angry with Wang Yan, and gave him a blind eye and said: "I said expert Wang, handsome guy, what is the lack of your vocabulary? Can you make Teacher Zhou so exhausted?"

Wang Yan old blushed. Before this was too late, Thomas the Bearded jumped in exclamation: "Gosh, what a beautiful woman, you are the best heroine in my mind!"

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Thomas was like a cat smelling fishy smell. At a speed that did not meet his weight, he stepped in front of Shen Mengting in three steps and two steps. Also whispered some words: "Perfect, really perfect. This figure, this look, this temperament, is like Miss Zhou's."

That's right!

Miss Zhou's family.

The theme element of the Thomas team 's filming of the promo is the beautiful and desolate love story between Carp Lake God and Miss Zhou 's family hundreds of years ago.

Wang Yan was also shocked when he first heard about this creative core. At that time, the stories of Li Hualong and Miss Zhou Jiada were actually very simple. How could there be any love or not?

What's more, Li Hualong was just a big carp at the time when the spirits first opened, the roads were shallow, and the demon pill had not yet condensed. It's not much different from the big crab outside who is honestly in the fishing boat.

However, with the in-depth creation of their team, Wang Yan feels that this core story creativity is still a bit head-starting. In addition, the Zhou family has in-depth brewing and continuous reprocessing of this story for hundreds of years.

In short, this story has evolved into a beautiful and tragic legend, and Thomas has to show it in a five-minute promotional film.

Worthy of being the best director, ambitious and capable.

It turned out that the only thing that made Wang Yan a little embarrassed was that it was really difficult for him to play the carp essence Li Hualong. The reason is very simple. Every time when thinking of carp essence, Wang Yan will think of Li Hualong's square face and the ancient general with a three-pointed and two-edged sword.

Now there is one more embarrassment, that is, Thomas actually fell in love with Shen Mengting as the heroine to play Miss Zhou Jiada. According to the content of this video, there are many beautiful pictures of each other.

"This, Thomas Director. This Miss Shen Mengting is the head of the Shen Group." To avoid embarrassment, Wang Yan actively explained in stumbling English, "She is not a professional actor."

"No. Unless it's the kind of life where drama is the most powerful actor. Ordinary actors have obvious traces of carving." Thomas shook his head very seriously. "The effect I want in my mind is The most natural and pure interpretation. And this lady has the intellectual and restrained fragrant temperament of the ancient Chinese ladies. "

After Zhou Zhiyi translated it, he smiled and said to Shen Mengting: "Meng Ting's niece, I know this request may make you very embarrassed. The rewards for shooting the promotional film can't touch your heart anymore. Do n't try some new feelings? Maybe, this will help you to truly open your heart. "

"This ..." Shen Mengting frowned, seeming unwilling.

"Mr. Shen, I think it's a good opportunity." Zeng Lingmei persuaded her eyes brightly, "You should try more different life conditions, anyway, it's a promotional film, not a big movie series or something. . "

"If this lady is interested, you can try the role of Miss Zhou's maid." Although Thomas does not understand Chinese, as a director, he is exposed to and absorbs the cultural elements of different civilizations in various countries, which is his most basic professional accomplishment. . So he is no stranger to Chinese classical culture.

Like "Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai", "The Story of the West Chamber" and "Dream of Red Mansions" and other classic masterpieces, he has understood and absorbed elements. Many of the elements in the propaganda film of the legend of the lake **** come from classical classics.

The role of the maidservant is naturally an indispensable role in the theme of the Chinese classic lady.

"It's so interesting." Zeng Ling held the frame and actively persuaded Shen Mengting, who was hesitant. "Mr. Shen, this time we were originally out of distractions. A guest film, as a promo, should be relaxed after work. . "

"Meng Ting, I should do something to help Uncle Zhou." Zhou Zhi repeatedly said the chips, "This promo is crucial to Uncle Zhou's future strategy. And this guy, Thomas, is a stubborn old man who likes to pursue perfection. If you refuse to shoot, it will definitely affect his creative mood. "

Under the persuasion of everyone, Shen Mengting thought about and nodded: "Well, since Uncle Zhou has said so, I will try it. However, I have no experience in acting, and I am afraid that acting is not good."

"Don't worry, Meng Ting, this is just a promotional film. Most of the stories are displayed in the form of pictures." Zhou Zhiyi twisted the beads happily, dispelling the doubts of the other party and saying, "There is basically no requirement for acting skills. What's more, Meng Ting, originally It 's just that the eldest lady with profound background is born, just keep the performance. "

In this series of words, Wang Yan basically couldn't even plug his mouth, and the matter was so finalized.

Forget it, take people's money and eliminate disasters with people. Who did you film with?

The following meeting, joined by Shen Mengting and Zeng Ling, became more heated. Thomas, who has found the heroine in his mind, seems to have been inspired by his creative enthusiasm, and the stories in several consecutive scenes have been better interpreted.

This meeting was full until the afternoon. After everyone hurriedly ate some simple meals, they began to work intensively. Wang Yan and Shen Mengting, tried their own equipment, tried out their shots, and performed on-site rehearsals.

I have to admit that Thomas, the experienced director, is still very visionary. After Shen Mengting put on her costume, she really performed a classic Jiangnan lady vividly. Intellectuality, dignity, gracefulness, kindness, and an impulse and strength to break away from the shackles of secular etiquette.

In the scene of releasing the common carp, her body, eyes and expression are perfect. Even Thomas, who is so picky, is called GOOD with his thumbs up.

Although Wang Yan has no acting experience, his physical qualities have fully evolved to a nonhuman level, including memory and understanding.

In the scene of looking at the lake, Wang Yan was dressed in an ancient scholarly costume, walking on the blue waves, just to see her passing the Huixian Bridge from a distance. Later, he took the wind and waves away.

Although the play is beautiful and has a long meaning, Wang Yan is vomiting in the dark. The carp is shrewdly like an ancient general in a golden armor.

The stories of the scenes included the ancient charm and beautiful scenery of the ancient town. The emotional interpretation of handsome guys and beautiful women surprises the entire shooting team.

Moreover, Wang Yan and Shen Mengting seem to be extremely talented. Many scenes only need to be rehearsed once, and they can quickly master various essentials. The performance is smooth and flawless, blending into natural scenery, and the mood is natural.

This greatly speeded up the entire filming progress. By the evening, when the sun was setting, the last few scenes had already arrived.

at the same time.

Within the Huahai Municipal State Bureau of State and African Affairs.

The large meeting room is luxuriously decorated and bright as day, and there are lush potted plants everywhere, colorful butterfly dancing, floral fragrance, and fruitful fruits. There are even a few birds jumping around a camphor tree, catching small insects to eat, and having fun.

If it is not known in advance, who would like to create such a pure and natural ecological environment deep underground?

"Director Huangfu." Xiao Hei, a computer technician wearing black-framed glasses, said with a somewhat tired look. "Among these 987 people, I went through secret investigations day and night. After eliminating all impossibility, 316 suspected targets remain. . "

A long black hair with long black hair pulled back, wearing sunglasses and showing the frosty temperament, Huangfu Nanlian slightly frowned and said, "Explode the bear, Scud out until now, haven't you found the old fairy?"

Bingxiong was refreshing while drinking coffee, and described with some consternation: "Miss Huangfu, you don't know that. Old fairy, he has always been haunted and his whereabouts are uncertain. Even if he calls the Tianyan system, it is impossible to find him ... unless he wants Let us find it. This blood angel leader class B mission is really difficult, the enemy is too cunning. "

"B-level missions are already very difficult, and B-level missions that take months or even a year or two are everywhere." Huangfu Nanlian said lightly, "We are very close to the target, more than 300 suspects, Even one by one is very fast. "

"That being said, but I heard that our brother Wang Yan easily got a B-level mission and was well received." Bong Xiong looked faint, envious and said enviously, "How many years have I added merit It 's not more than one-third of what he gains in a day. It 's really better than others, so angry. "

Speaking of Wang Yan, Nanlian's mouth also raised a smile. I have to admit that Wang Yan's guy was really lucky. He easily picked up a B-level mission and even brought her 250 merit points. Adding some of your remaining merits is enough to exchange 2 B-level inner pill essence. At this moment, Zhao Xiu's voice rang at the door: "Miss Lulu, please over here."

Miss Lulu?

Nan Lian's face changed slightly. Could it be that the legendary contemporary Saint Lulu Avellina of the Bright Holy See? In the conference room, everyone's eyes condensed in the past.

The door of the meeting room was opened, and a pure and soft light breath spread into the meeting room silently. Melted into everyone's body and soul, it seems to be soaking in a hot spring, and the sense of fatigue is dispelled instantly.

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Bursting Bear felt that his mind was washed more thoroughly than before, his mood was quiet and comfortable, and his whole body seemed to be turbulent and turbulent. When the body was tempered for a long time, some of the dark wounds accumulated over the years seemed to be healed. The body is refreshed and every cell is full of vitality.

"Woo ~" Technician Xiaohe didn't know what to think of, his face was peaceful and happy, but two lines of tears shed in his eyes.

After Nan Lian was slightly surprised, there was no resistance. Let the bright breath wash itself, and this time when he was promoted, several places in the meridian were blocked, and it was even smoother. I believe that after this, her ice will be more pure and half-chip.

"Bright wishes!"

The information in the modern society is fluent, and Nan Lian naturally heard of one of the very powerful divine arts in the light of the Holy See, bright blessings!

This kind of powerful auxiliary magic is usually only mastered by the strong bishop. And according to the strength and weakness, after one operation, it usually takes three months to six months to recover.

But the bright Saint Lulu Avrilna, but came in handy and blessed three people at a time!

No wonder there are rumors that the contemporary Saint Lulu Avellina is the darling of the **** of light. The talent hasn't met for thousands of years, and the practice is one of the world's top cultivation secrets, "Great Light". Now less than twenty-five years old, it is already well-known in the world of superpowers, and Megatron superpowers are organized.

Worldwide, there are very few young generations that can match it.

Bursting bear and Xiaohei, their eyes lit up, looking forward to staring at the door of the conference room.

She walked calmly into the meeting room, wearing a pair of white sneakers under her feet, and her naked legs were comparable to the top models. Further up, it is a pair of denim hot pants and a simple T-shirt with a slim waistline and a bloated chest.

His face was pale and pink, and his lips were reddish, very beautiful and clean. A pair of royal blue eyes are like the purest and flawless gemstones in the world.

She with a blond shawl also wore a peaked cap.

Dressed up in such an image, suddenly burst the bear and Xiao Hei. Are you kidding me? Shouldn't the light lady be dressed in a holy and solemn way?

This image, in addition to the model's figure and very beautiful, is like a sunny foreign girl next door.

Accompanying her came in addition to Zhao Xiu, Director Feng Yuande and Wing Man Leihong from the East China Branch of the National African Bureau. Of course, there were a group of suits and bodyguards standing behind her in the corridor.

This group of bodyguards, each with sharp eyes and extraordinary demeanor, is obviously the elite of the famous Papal Order of the Holy See.

"You have worked hard to catch the evil enemy who killed the priest." Lulu Avellina, the light lady, said a light salute, "Blessing you without any light, I hope you don't be surprised."

The current China country is not only economically and military, but also a big country. In the construction of superpowers, it is also becoming stronger and stronger, ranking among the world's strong superpowers.

Therefore, it is a necessary skill and etiquette to learn and proficiently use Chinese characters like the Holy See signboard characters.

"Hehe, the Holy Lady spared no effort to help our members of the National African Affairs Bureau." Feng Yuande said with a smile, "This is our honor, please sit down, I will let Huangfu Nanlian explain this time for you. The progress of the task. "

Feng Yuande understands that the Bright Lady's initiative to perform the blessing technique is to show her good intentions. It is also to apologize for unilaterally forcibly inserting the affairs of the China State Administration of African Affairs.

But again, the Light Holy See sent out the Light Saint Virgin directly, which is also to show their position.

If the China National African Affairs Bureau cannot solve the task as soon as possible, they will kill the blood angel heresy at any cost. Even the noble sage lady is released, what else can't be done?

If that step is really taken, the East China Branch of the SAFE will be a shame. This is why Feng Yuande is so intent on this task. To be reasonable and reasonable, they must rush to complete the mission in front of the Virgin.

"Ice Queen Queen of the Ice, Nanlian, I have heard of your name." Bright Saint Lulu said with a friendly smile, "Information shows that you are most likely to advance into the field level within three years. But I did not expect it. You were promoted so quickly. Congratulations, and congratulations to the National African Affairs Bureau for adding another general. "

"Thank you for the blessing and praise of the Holy Lady." Nan Lian's state of mind was stable, and he said, "I will explain the current status of the mission to the Holy Lady."

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"ACTION!" Thomas roared with excitement, and the seven planes started from different angles at the same time. White petals are thrown back and forth with several drones.

Falling on the colorful lakeside lover's long embankment, the lake wind slowly, Yangliuyiyi. The fiery red and magnificent sunset will reflect the beauty of a pair of handsome men and women dressed in costumes. Xiaocui, the maid of the hand-held flower basket, is a few feet away, setting off the scenery.

The women are graceful and beautiful, and the men are rich and handsome. Their eyes gazed at each other, and their hands were gently held together.

No matter from which angle of view, this is a perfect pair of people.

Wang Yan was a little nervous, and besides his first love, it was the first time he took a girl's hand so seriously. And the distance between the two's eyes, but only one foot, can feel each other's breathing between each other.

Wang Yan's expression was a little stiff, and she slowly leaned over, ready to kiss her jade lips.

"Kaka Kaka ~"

Thomas growled angrily, "Wang Yan, how many times have you told me. Your eyes should be teased and your expression gentle. Take away your zombie face for Lao Tzu, I want your affection, affection, infatuation! Then Kiss slowly, come again, come again! You give me hurry up, the sun is going down. "

"What the hell!"

Facing Thomas' roar, Wang Yan looked bitter gourd. The previous scenes were relaxed. But in this scene, it is not always possible, because Thomas wants to kiss himself. Although the camera will

stop when the lips of the two are about to touch, Wang Yan is always afraid of accidentally touching her lips.

It's been half an hour, NG has been done seven or eight times!

"Take a sip and relax. Don't worry, take your time." Shen Mengting persuaded softly and said with a red cheek, "It's not good, you, you really kissed it down."

"Well, why is this so embarrassing?" Wang Yan said awkwardly.

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"In that way, the culprit of killing the priest is one of these more than three hundred people?" Lulu, the bright sage, and her sapphire blue eyes, became more and more intense. "I don't mind using evil against everyone. Detection! "

"My Excellency, this case is still in the hands of our National African Affairs Bureau." Feng Yuande chuckled awkwardly. "We are confident and capable of solving this problem."

"Director Feng, I came with sincerity." The Bright Lady said calmly, "Our old priest is dead, we must destroy the evil heretics and give poor Locke an explanation."

"You can rest assured that our National African Bureau has a large number of talents and it is not difficult to complete the task." Feng Yuande patted his chest and said, "It will definitely avenge the priest."

When the Bright Lady raised her brow gently, she just wanted to say something. The door of the meeting room was knocked twice, and the gasping hairy legs came in with the dangling old fairy heavenly machine, wiped with sweat and said, "Director Feng, don't shame the mission, I finally found the old fairy."

The old fairy walked in with a yawn, and when she saw the bright saint, her eyes lighted up, and she laughed and said, "Oh, isn't this little Lulu? I didn't see it in ten years, and grew up from a little girl to a big girl."

When the bright lady saw him, she stood up and saluted respectfully and said, "Hello old fairy, it turns out that you are the predecessor of Tianjizi. You are presiding over the overall situation, so I can rest assured."

"What is the big picture? I'm a fortune teller and earning money. Director Feng can see it and take care of my old and undead business." The old **** Tianji Zi pulled his beard and said with a smile: "I don't know how the body is under the emperor's crown "Has the Great Light of the Holy Book" been cultivated to the highest state of "Glorious World"? "

"His old man's health is not bad, but I don't know the specific cultivation level." The Bright Lady said politely and politely, "Old fairy, I don't know where Master Yan Zun in your country is hiding now? Miriam says he misses his old friend very much. , I would like to invite him and his wife, and your old man, to be a guest in Sanctuary and recount old feelings. "

"That old thing has always been secret, and its cultivation is very high. I can't count on him. So, I will look for someone to inquire." The old fairy smiled and said with deep meaning, "However, the emperor's crown and Yan Zun's personality have always been No, this narrative may be based on learning and learning from each other. I think this matter is not as simple as narrative? "

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The Bright Lady smiled a little embarrassedly: "Deep under the crown, I'm inconvenient to speculate."

"Old fairy, the rivers and lakes are in a hurry." Director Feng saw that they were not finished, and then interjected anxiously, "Are you still useless to gossip today?"

"In the morning, I helped a poor IT relationship boy with a gossip, and just secretly helped the little girl Lulu." The old fairy said quietly, "Xiao Feng, this is a gossip, you can You must be more precise. "

Director Feng was fainted, but he couldn't get the luck. This old man is unruly, and there are only a handful of people and things in the world that he can care about. He is willing to come here, and has given Tian Tian a face. Hurry up and handed over a hundred dollars, so as not to lose even the last word today.

"Old fairy, look at the hundreds of women, which one is the blood angel leader?" Director Feng put the laptop in front of the other party.

"Xiao Feng!" The old fairy stared, "Can you mention something reliable?"

"Uh, can you count the birthday of the bleeding angel leader?" Director Feng smiled with him.

"The other party has a treasure that blinds the heavens, and the calculation direction is too specific. I can pinch and try, but it does not guarantee success."

"Then it's a constellation." Director Feng gritted his teeth and used the killer.

"This direction is broad and relatively simple." The old fairy half-closed his eyes, pinched his fingers, and opened his eyes. "Scorpio."

Waiting for Director Feng's instructions, Xiao Hei picked up the computer and cracked a few times, and finally left 25. He simply projected all the pictures of the 25 women on the wall.

"Huh?" Burst the bear and the Scud, whispering together, looking at one of the photos on the wall. If there are thousands of people with photos of her, they will not feel anything. But now ...

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On the lakeside, petals fall.

Wang Yan held Shen Mengting's hand, his eyes moved, and kissed him affectionately. At that moment, as if time had stopped.

Shen Mengting's eyes were half-closed, her cheeks were reddish, and she was half ashamed. The mentality of a young lady who is externally dignified and virtuous, but her heart is about to break away from the world, is vividly displayed.

The charm of the setting sun is also just right, half-round hanging in the water.

Thomas grabbed his fist with excitement, and praised it in his heart. This picture is so beautiful, and the mood is excellent. Even without post-processing, it is a perfect art.

The secretary not far away, Zeng Ling, no, it was "Mao Xiaocui", who was also overturned by the beauty of the picture, and looked at it with her hands together, intoxicated.

Miss, you must be happy with him \sim

Suddenly, Wang Yan's cell phone hidden in a pocket screamed buzzingly. The beautiful atmosphere was instantly destroyed. Thomas was so angry that he yelled and told Wang Yan to throw his cellphone into the lake.

In fact, Wang Yan had set up a white list when shooting, and only the most important calls would ring. Filming will be filming, but you can't delay serious business.

"You answer the phone first." Shen Mengting's beautiful eyes were clear and watery, and he said softly and delicately, "Don't worry, time will allow us to come again." The voice was like a new wife's whisper to her husband, tenderly asked .

With that, she, already immersed in the play, unconsciously gently nipped Wang Yan's shirt. When both of them found out, they both blushed slightly.

"Huh!" Wang Yan took a few deep breaths before he forced his heart to thump. I sighed secretly in my heart, if Shen Mengting is his girlfriend ...

Alas, what a pity!

"Hello ~ Is it leg brother?" Wang Yan saw the phone number and said directly, "What's the matter with me? I'm busy here."

"Brother, I don't think you can believe it. Do you know who the leader of the Blood Angel is?" Scud on the phone, said excitedly and nervously, "It's Shen Mengting, President Shen. Surprise? Surprise?" ? "

Uh.....

Wang Yan froze for a second, then glanced at Shen Mengting secretly, a smile on her lips. Shen Mengting also smiled lightly, as an echo.

"Hmm, is this certain?" Wang Yan unconsciously took two steps away.

"Yes, 100% has been determined, everything is Shen Mengting's misunderstanding." Hairy legs said sadly over the phone, "It's a pity that she and Zeng Ling are two great beauties. Alas, they are blood angels. .. Brother, you envy us to complete the B-level mission. Looking back, I took a lot of merit, please eat crayfish. "

Just when Scud was about to hang up, Wang Yan laughed heartily: "Brother, then I also say something that makes you envious of jealousy and hate. President Shen and I and Zeng Ling are in the ancient town of Danghu Let 's take a promotional video together. Not to mention, Mr. Shen 's appearance in costume is really amazing. "

When he said this, Wang Yan turned to Shen Mengting with a sincere smile. Shen Mengting smiled at him.

"Let me go!" Scud screamed, covering his mouth over the phone. "Brother, buddy, what are you talking about?"

"Of course it is true. At night we are going to sing KTV to celebrate the feast. Do you want to come together?" Wang Yan said with a hearty smile. "You have to come by helicopter and it will be within an hour. By the way, call Brother Xiong. "

Scud's breathing was low and he said, "Brother, I understand. Be careful yourself, and I will report to Mr. Feng immediately."

"Good, you can eat dinner together if you hurry." Wang Yan whispered constantly, and then hung up the phone. She shrugged back and said, "Miss Shen, my colleague will come over to celebrate at night, won't you mind?"

"It doesn't matter, how busy people are." Shen Mengting said softly with a wink, smiling, and a pair of dimples on his cheeks.

"Okay, let's continue after the phone call." Thomas was going crazy. The picture just now was perfect, and it was all destroyed by a neurotic phone call. Roaring angrily, "All crews pay attention, the drone is in place quickly. Wang Yan, Shen Mengting, the sun is still set in ten minutes, we are almost out of chance, and no one wants to drag it to tomorrow? Everyone ..."

"ACTION!"

As Director Thomas yelled, the beautiful petals in the sky were falling like snowflakes. A man and a woman on the long bank by the lake stared at each other and walked towards each other step by step.

"Good, Good." Thomas whispered to Zhao Qingtian who was his assistant. "They performed better this time than before. Whether it's body language and micro expressions, and their eyes, there are more Richer content levels. "

"Look at Wang Yan, his outstretched hand tightens slightly inwards, his expression is more dignified and deep, and there is a little more tension and anxiety in his eager eyes. What does this show? This shows that Wang Yan has integrated into the role of carp demon Deep down in my heart, I have strong expectations for this precious love, and there is also an unknown consequence of faintly worrying about the love between man and demon. "

"Thomas Dadao, you are so powerful. You can capture such minute expressions and eyes, and analyze the reason." Zhao Qingtian said patting on the fart desperately, "You have to be guided carefully by Dadao, Wang Brothers Yan can make such rapid progress. "

Wang Yan's heart thumped violently. His lips moved slightly, what he wanted to say, but he kept talking. The distance between the two is close enough to feel each other's breathing.

And Shen Mengting's tusks, bit his lip lightly, and when he looked at Wang Yan, his eyes seemed to be aggrieved, seemed to be restrained, and had some desire to hide.

"Huh, Ms. Shen is also very powerful, and she has a great talent for acting." Thomas whispered in excitement, "Miss Qianjin in the feudal era of China, with a good life and a good education. But she was forcibly restricted by feudal rituals Her heart is struggling violently, her heart is desperately eager, but at the same time she feels fear and confusion about the step she really took. Perfect, it is so perfect! "

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"Ah!" Wang Yan sighed softly and stopped.

"You, you know what I know?" Shen Mengting whispered softly and said very softly, "Your heartbeat is one third faster than before. Your temples are already wet with sweat."

"You, you know what I know?" Wang Yan's voice was low and hoarse. "Your steps are five decibels heavier than before. Your pupils are sharper than before. Miss Shen, can you surrender?"

"No!" Shen Mengting murmured, "Wang Yan, can you let me go?"

"No!" Wang Yan shook his head firmly.

"Ah, seeing you are hot, I will wipe your sweat." Shen Mengting's slender jade hand slowly lifted up. Suddenly, a sharp thorn protruded from his nails, and he struck Wang Yan at the neck like lightning.

"Roar!" Wang Yan, who was also prepared, burst into a roar with a majestic punch on her chest.

"boom!"

A wind blew, the petals flew all over the sky, the lake wave hit the embankment, and splashed high water.

All the warm and energetic atmosphere disappeared at this instant. Instead, it is Xiao Sha, which is rich and extreme!

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In Wang Yan's fierce punching style, he roared with strength. The petals were twisted into countless fragments, swirling around his arm into a vortex. With such a heavy punch, he believes that even if the opponent is a cow, he will be knocked down to the ground.

Unexpectedly, the fist wind wrapped in petal fragments, directly penetrated Shen Mengting's bloated chest. Her "miaomanjiao body" rippled like water ripples.

"Not good, it's a ghost image!" Wang Yan punched in the empty space, not working hard, and a **** surge in his chest. Before I could adjust my posture, I felt a bit of chill in my neck and neck.

Rolling forward in a hurry, "Sizzle" sounded, and Wang Yan's neck shirt was ripped out with several big openings. There were several blood stains on the naked skin.

A few petals split open one after another. Scattered and scattered, the incision is smooth and silky.

"It's a fast speed." Wang Yan's scalp numbness turned over five or six meters. Before she could stand still, she saw Shen Mengting, who was wearing beautiful costumes, chasing her, and at the speed of her, she saw a shadow. Her expression was as cold as ice, and there were two scarlet colors in her eyes. On the fingers of the slender white jade, there are sharp claws with sharp edges.

This is different from the gentle and dignified before her, and the girlish feeling of everyone who smiles lightly.

"Drink!" Wang Yan kept retreating, and swept away the whip leg, which was clever and not working, the air was torn, and the force was heavy. His explosive power is very powerful and does not need any fancy tactics at all.

"Snapped!"

Shen Mengting did not dare to fight hard, her hands crossed for a block, and the huge sweeping force made her fly out by five or six meters. She supported the ground with one hand and jumped into the air by taking advantage of the momentum.

"Hi!"

At the shoulder blades of the beautiful costume women's skirt, two openings were torn out, and a pair of blood-colored wings and wings were spread out in the air as if they were generated out of thin air.

"Wow!" Bloody wings, the wingspan reached more than three meters, flicking her in the air in a single tap. Each pair of wings and wings has a blood-red color, and a deep dark gold color along the side has a gorgeous texture.

At this time, Shen Mengting's eyes were red. Symmetrical red ornaments appeared on her pretty face, and her lips were scarlet, which was beautiful and full of evil charm.

She lightly licked the blood on her nails and claws, her **** eyes fascinated, and she said in a low voice: "Wang Yan, I will give you another chance. If you surrender obediently, I promise you a way of life."

I don't know if it turned out to be the same, she even changed her tone. There was a fascination in the low magnetism.

"Ah!" Wang Yan sighed softly, "Mr. Shen, how could you become a blood angel if you are a billionaire rich? In fact, even if you become a blood angel. As long as you obey the rules and regulations, The same can lead to a stable and comfortable life. Why do we need to come to this step today? "

This tattered ancient scholar's clothes really hindered action. It was torn off by Wang Yan three or two times, leaving only a pair of swimming trunks, revealing a sturdy and sturdy body without losing the streamlined strong muscles.

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"what's going on?"

Until then, Thomas and other talents recovered and looked at the scene in surprise. Shouldn't we shoot a scene of turbulent kisses? Why did the style of painting suddenly change, and somehow broke up?

And this fight is not a fight in the ordinary sense. The style of painting is very magical, with big red wings with dark gold edges ...

There are even **** bridges?

Which one is going to happen?

"Great guide!" Zhao Qingtian said in amazement, "have our Hollywood special effects developed to such an advanced level? All TMs are live special effects, panoramic special effects?"

"Director, director, what should I do?" The deputy directors, lighting engineers, and videographers were puzzled.

"Shoot, continue to shoot!" Thomas woke up, his eyes shining brightly, "Camera No.7, moving forward slowly. Camera No.5 gave a big close-up of the beautiful tattoo on Shen Mengting's face. Machine No.1 Close-up of Wang Yan 's biceps, abdominal muscles, waistline, gluteal muscles ... "

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"You don't understand my things." Shen Mengting's eyes swept around Wang Yan, as if there was a trace of shyness, and he moved his eyes subconsciously, "If you don't surrender, I can only kill you." . "

"Well, I surrender." Wang Yan looked "depressed" and slowly raised his hand. Suddenly, he lightly rubbed his left wrist. A giant sniper rifle with a length of 3.73 meters appeared in his hand out of thin air.

This is a giant sniper rifle. The weight of one hundred and dozens of kilograms is enough to overwhelm most snipers.

Wang Yan quickly pulled the bolt without hesitation, click \sim

"boom!"

The deafening gunshots sounded.

Because he didn't have time to aim at his shoulders and then fired, under huge recoil, the buttstock fell heavily on Wang Yan's shoulder.

Shocked, he stepped backwards a few steps, but the gunstock hit his shoulder blade sorely, almost spurting blood. It's also because Wang Yan's physique is far from ordinary people! But even if he was injured as a result, he felt very worthwhile.

Although shooting hastily. But at this close range, he has no reason to miss. Shen Mengting has no reason to escape. As the so-called soldiers are not deceitful, he is not used to fighting life and death, but also pity the enemy for the jade!

What's more, Shen Mengting, the leader of the blood angel, but the goal of the B-level evaluation, I am afraid that head-on combat is not her opponent.

It's a pity that Wang Yan's mood hasn't been raised before, and the change happened. At the same time the gun shot, a jade pendant hanging from Shen Mengting's neck fluctuated a burst of energy.

There was an instant golden light on her body, and the golden light condensed into a semi-circular shield as if it were substantial, protecting Shen Mengting firmly in it.

The warhead, like a small cannonball, violently rotated and hit the golden shield.

Boom ~ There was a loud noise, the golden shield broke into countless fragments, and turned into a little nihility. Shen Mengting also suffered a huge impact and flew back more than ten meters.

"Slap!"

One or two pounds of warheads had already been twisted into a ball and fell on the pavement of the lake embankment. Obviously, this bullet did not cause substantial damage to Shen Mengting.

A drop of cold sweat slipped from Wang Yan's forehead. Are you kidding me? What shield is that! ? Can you block super-sniping bullets at close range?

This is a bullet for 50,000 yuan, even armored vehicles can penetrate!

Fortunately, Wang Yan has always been extremely rational during the battle. I was shocked in my heart, but immediately raised my sniper rifle, ready to aim at Shen Mengting, who was still tumbled in the air twenty meters away.

There were two bullets in the gun, and she could block one. I don't believe she can block two or three. Fighting head-on is not her opponent, you can only rely on Super Sniper!

"Huh ~" Suddenly a subtle air-breaking sound sounded from behind Wang Yan, and he hurried to avoid it.

"Hiss ~" A ruler Xu Chang's **** arrows brushed along his waistline. Shot on the bluestone pavement and penetrated.

"Ziz!" A large bluestone erupted like blue smoke.

There was blood stains on Wang Yan's waist, but there was no pain in the numbness, and the blood flowed out. At the same time, a sensation of numbness in the bone marrow quickly spread to the whole body.

The rapid secretion of dopamine makes Wang Yan's body full of excitement, soft and lazy comfort. I just want to get up straight, but my feet are slightly staggered and almost fell.

"Hee hee! Handsome guy, you hit my bloodthirsty arrow, just lie down." Zeng Ling's charming voice sounded behind her, "Its toxins will not only kill your platelets, prevent wounds and stop bleeding . While your blood flow is constant. Let you slowly and willingly die in happiness. "

"Damn it, it's too careless. Forget Zeng Ling." Wang Yan whispered secretly, feeling like he was numb all over his body, unable to make any effort.

"Hee hee, you should be paralyzed now, can't move anymore? Come on, let me enjoy your blood obediently, I will take pity on you. Expert Wang!"

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"Good, it's a wonderful self-playing plot." Thomas' eyes were red with excitement. "I like this innovative turn of the gods. Position 3. What are you stupid guys doing at Position 3? Let's move forward, Take a close-up of Miss Zeng's face! Huh? Fang? Hiss ~ Who is doing the special effect makeup? Enough evil, I like it. Back to hair bonus! "

Zeng Ling was excited and flushed, and opened his sharp fangs to bite at Wang Yan's neck.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan's incomparably weak eyes flashed sharply, and suddenly raised her hand to grab Zeng Ling's neck. The red flames burned up and swallowed her instantly.

Zeng Ling, whose throat was pinched, couldn't even scream, and his hair and clothes were instantly burned. The severe pain made her desperately struggling. The claws left a few blood marks on Wang Yan's arm.

"Tell you a truth, you will need it in your next life." Wang Yanqiang endured the feeling of vomiting, and whispered, "Less watching TV shows with brain damage, those dog blood bridges killed you. For the enemy, you must Kill as soon as possible! "

"Click!"

Zeng Ling, who was burning with flames, had no movement in just a few seconds, especially his neck was burnt and broken. The original beautiful and **** face has been burnt and ugly by the fire.

The head of the unbroken fire grunted along the bluestone pavement and rolled under the embankment.

Such a brutal and terrible scene made the fat photographer who shot Zeng Ling's face close-up in Unit 3 frightened back and forth, and his face fell to the ground with a pale face, and he was almost scared to pee.

God, I have never seen such a real scene.

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But at this time, Wang Yan, there is still time to manage this photographer. Just grabbed Super Sniper and was ready to aim at Shen Mengting again. But she saw that she had already settled down, spread her wings and flew to a height of ten meters.

She didn't know when she already held the shield in her left and the knife in her right. The shape of the shield and the knife are very evil and strange, full of rich **** taste.

"Wang Yan! You dare to kill Zeng Ling, I want you to pay for your life!" Shen Mengting screamed sternly, and swung across the air with a knife. In the Scarlet War Sword, a blood blade with a length of three or four meters and blood energy condensing exploded.

Tear the air and scream down.

Wang Yan felt cold, hurriedly tumbling, dangerously avoiding.

The blood blade struck the bluestone pavement of the lake embankment, and with a bang, the bluestone cracked. The entire lake embankment was cut with a wide crack.

The lake keeps pouring inwards.

"BOSS, he, they don't seem to be acting." The fat man at No. 3 looked at the body that had lost his head. Look at the huge crack not far from him, the pants are wet and a lot of them, crying and screaming, "They are playing real."

The "strong special effects" came out one by one, so that the filming team finally realized that something really happened.

After a chill, Thomas was even more excited: "You are all master photographers, and you have given me some professional qualities. These are all epic battle pictures. You can't touch them in your life. Are you willing to miss them?

What Thomas said was like giving the photography team a stimulant. They were all excited one by one, no need for track assistance, no need for brackets, one by one carrying the camera began to shoot around the ground.

For an aspiring photographer, what is the most important thing in this life? Even the fat man who was scared at No. 3 station was flushed with excitement, and after carrying out a roar, he carried the camera to Wang Yan.

However, at this time, Wang Yan and Shen Mengting, none of them had control over this group of photographers. They are fighting in life and death, not playing a house.

Wang Yan took a sniper rifle and looked at the sky. Shen Mengting quickly backed away, shaking irregularly from side to side. She is extremely fast, and even with Wang Yan's dynamic vision and reaction, it is difficult to target her and shoot.

With only two bullets left, Wang Yan didn't dare to shoot indiscriminately before he was 50% sure. Once there is no bullets, it is difficult to beat her with the other party's B-level comprehensive combat effectiveness.

Shen Mengting, who was flying in mid-air, was crimson, but she didn't expect Zeng Ling to die abruptly. And her parents left her with the most precious and commemorative treasure-"protective jade wear".

When the bullet was blocked, it was crushed into powder by a strong shock.

My father once left a message saying that the "protective jade pendant" inherited from the family has endless uses, which can help the owner to overcome the crisis and help him survive several crises.

'That man' has also said that this "protective jade pendant" is a rare magic weapon, which has the effect of isolating the heavens, not being calculated by others, and preventing the head from falling down.

But all this is gone. More importantly, even Zeng Ling is gone. Never like this moment, Shen Mengting wants to kill so much, Wang Yan must die!

And at this time, Wang Yan was a little weak. Although Zeng Ling's toxin did not cause the effect she imagined, it also weakened Wang Yan a lot.

He gritted his teeth, put a hand on the storage bracelet, and took out a C + grade Nedan essence. With a bite of his teeth, the plug was pulled out, exposing the needle tube.

"Fight!" Wang Yan did not hesitate to insert the needle into the heart, and injected the essence of Dandan into the heart. Almost instantly, the essence of Neidan played a role.

The pure energy medicinal properties spread to the whole body as the heart beats. Toxins in the blood are constantly being neutralized, and platelets continue to gather at the wound, condensing the bleeding state.

At the same time, Wang Yan's broken strength is constantly recovering. However, the essence of Neidan is not a nutritional medicine after all, it accelerates the metabolism and supplies energy to Wang Yan. It also brought him severe pain, every muscle fiber, like a torn pain.

Just when the two froze for a while.

"Buzz!"

A familiar engine roar sounded, and a white fishing boat on the lake quickly galloped along the lake embankment. On the windshield of the bow, a basin was lying on his stomach, and his double-twisted pliers flaunted.

Sitting in the driver's seat was a little ferret wearing small sunglasses, who skillfully turned the steering wheel. Because the legs were too short, I used a long stick to squeeze the throttle.

In the waves of headwinds, its white hair rose backwards. The last ray of fiery sunset reflected it so dazzling.

"Wow ~" The fishing boat drew a beautiful arc of water marks on the water and docked not far from Wang Yan. The little ferret carelessly held up his sunglasses and placed it on his forehead. Then he extended his paw and ticked Wang Yan.

"Good job!" Wang Yan could not help but praised it. At the critical moment, our little ferret was reliable. The fishing boat galloped on the water at a very fast speed. Even if Shen Mengting's flight speed is not slow, it may not be able to catch up with the fishing boat.

What's more, he still has a super-sniper on hand, relying on the flexibility of the fishing boat, as long as he can drag him to the support force, or find Li Hualong to help. Shen Mengting, the leader of the blood angel, was dead.

Shen Mengting, who was condescending, naturally saw the fishing boat. In her eyes, she swooped down from the air, and she was about to swing her sword.

Wang Yan turned over and fired a shot in her direction. This time his shooting posture was very good, and the reaction force of the firearms was all given to the ground.

Shen Mengting responded with a quick response, and the bullet fell empty. But at the moment, she dared not stay at a low altitude any more and hurried away.

Wang Yan took the opportunity to put Chao Chao into the storage bracelet to reduce weight. Speed up the sprint, and jumped sharply to the shore of the lake. After jumping seven or eight meters, he rolled into the cabin.

The little ferret is very smart and doesn't need Wang Yan to remind him at all. It hit a throttle with a stick, the engine of the fishing boat roared violently, and the paddles stirred the lake water desperately. The bow lifted high, the hull turned into an arrow, and an arc water mark was drawn on the lake surface, rushing towards the center of the lake.

At the same time, the little ferret had leisure time to fly towards mid-air, Shen Mengting, and erected a middle finger.

"Fuck!" Some embarrassed Wang Yan couldn't help but hug a kiss on his cheek. "It's still Xiao Xue in my family. The timing of your response is just right."

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret wiped his face with his paws in disgust, and turned his back to roll his eyes angrily. "Tell, squeak ~" Then he passed his head off proudly and put on his sunglasses again. That expression looks like it's saying, don't take the dirty mouths of the two witches you touched to miss the parents.

Do not care!

"Okay, okay, don't be angry, what? I don't think of it. The boss of the Shen group, the rich billionaire, would be the leader of the blood angel. Huh! This time it's dangerous, Almost planted in the hands of those two blood angels. "Wang Yan laughed happily and touched his head.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret grunted twice. It seems to be saying that Miss Ben had expected that the enchanting demon among those two demon was not a good thing, shouldn't it be tested?

When Wang Yan just wanted to talk back, he saw that Shen Mengting in the air was chasing after him, which was faster than the fishing boat. Moreover, the blood on her body seemed to be gradually thickening, and a cloud of blood mist was constantly rolling. It's just across a long distance, you can feel a danger of palpitation.

This made Wang Yan's expression dignified, and the situation was not good. The B-level strongman is really terrible, and the level of difficulty is beyond imagination.

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"Keep up, everyone keeps up." Thomas frantically commanded the photography team, "Every camera is responsible for finding a boat, keep me up, keep up. Unmanned aerial cameras, keep up with me too .. I want a helicopter, who will give me a helicopter! Oh, my God, God. Every frame of those pictures is extremely valuable cultural property. "

In a few moments, seven or eight speedboats drove wildly towards the center of the lake.

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Wang Yan was super-sniping, constantly aiming to adjust his direction. But the site environment was too complicated, the fishing boat was galloping, and it was constantly bumping up and down on the lake surface, and the wind and the wind were violent. Shen Mengting, who has suffered a loss, constantly adjusts her posture and speed while soaring in the air, effectively avoiding long-range snipers.

"The hit probability is definitely less than 10%." Wang Yan adjusted the angle several times and did not find a suitable opportunity. With only one bullet left, he did not dare to shoot indiscriminately.

Picked up the phone, dialed Li Yulong's phone, and after a few rings, the other party was lucky enough to connect: "Xiandi, you gave me my mobile phone is fun. You can also add a variety of friends, but the function of searching for people nearby Doesn't it work? "It didn't take long for me to get the phone, and this guy's spoken quality changed.

I am dizzy! When you are on Huxin Island, you can find people nearby who are called hell.

"Brother Li, help me! I'm being chased down by a blood angel!" Wang Yan had no time to control the broken thing on his mobile phone, and he directly rescued him.

"Fuck, which non-eye-opening monster dare to chase down my brother !?" Li Hualong snarled and stunned over the phone, "By the way. Blood Angel, what kind of monster is this?"

"It's a foreign monster." Wang Yan said, "Brother Li, let's ignore the blood angel first. I will share the location with you, and come quickly to save me."

"Does it make sense, and foreign monsters dare to come to my land in China?" Li Hualong said angrily, "Brother Xian, hold on, and Brother Fool will come to rescue you quickly."

On Huxin Island, a bald man with golden armor plunged into the lake. Wow, the big water surface caused a huge wave to separate to the two sides. A gold scaled red-tailed big carp comparable to a yacht, with a strong and powerful tail, the whole body of the fish flew forward.