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“expensive!”

The big carp head leaned out of the water, and the two long tentacles shook powerfully, with a powerful roar! His voice was thick and high-pitched, vaguely like the smell of Long Yin.

It can be seen how thick the road of this big carp is, and the thin dragon veins in the body have been gradually inspired.

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The heavy wind blew Shen Mengting's long hair. The blood in his eyes was concentrated on Xiao Xiao, and the blood-colored texture on Qiao's face made her look full of charm of evil spirits.

Things have come to this point, at this moment there is no way out. Only by killing Wang Yan, draining his vitality and blood, then concealing himself to practice and advance, and waiting for an opportunity to escape overseas.

“Fight!”

Shen Mengting's eyes were full of blood, and the roots of a black hair turned into the color of red blood. A series of blood mist filled up, and within a few breaths, a **** thick fog of tens of meters was formed.

The dense blood mist condenses into rosy petals, which rotates violently with the air current.

Realm-Bloody Withering Hell.

“This is ... the realm !?” Wang Yan's face changed drastically, staring at the thick cloud-like blood mist in the sky. A dangerous feeling of palpitations invaded my heart.

At the same time, the helicopter of the director's group arrived first and circled nearby. The big camera is aimed at this scene, of course, there are many of them, Thomas, God, screaming and moaning like God.

At the end of summer and early autumn, the sky was still slightly bluish and translucent.

But the appearance of this cloud of blood mist cast a layer of blood pressure on the sky. The blood mist became thicker, twisting and rolling, like a demon from hell, exhaling a suffocating breath.

"Buzz!" The helicopter of the director group seemed to be radiated by a mysterious force, trembling violently, and began to drift up and down. Bearded Thomas paled and continued to pray.

Under the influence of this supernatural mysterious force, human beings are so weak and small.

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At the same time, it didn't take long for three of the latest domestic fighter jets in East China to leap into the sky. They lined up in a triangle formation and broke through the sound barrier with a bang. At a speed of more than one Mach, quickly rushed to the direction of Danghu.

"Dididi!"

On the fighter pilot's platform, a rapid alarm sounded. The driver turned his head slightly and said loudly to the person in the back seat: "Miss Huangfu, energy radar detection showed. Two hundred and sixty kilometers southwest, an instant high-energy radiation reaction appeared, and the field of suspected superpowers broke out. According to The radiation intensity shows that the target is a B-class strongman. According to the Supervisor War Regulations of our bureau, in this case, we need to report to the General Administration and request that the tactical missiles be prepared for launch at any time, just in case. "

Huang Fu 's face changed slightly, and his voice was indifferent: "There is no need to report to the General Administration, everything is under the control of our branch. We will arrive at the battlefield as soon as possible to support it."

"Yes! We will cruise at supersonic speeds and expect to arrive on the battlefield in 13 minutes."

Thirteen minutes!

Wang Yan, you must stick to it!

The eyes of Huangfu Nanlian's sunglasses bloomed a touch of ice blue.

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“Wow ~”

A gust of wind blew, and the blood mist shone down towards the fishing boat like a cloud, and the **** petals in it twirled and screamed sharply. In the thick blood, a scarlet **** vine sprang up frantically, wriggling like a tentacle.

“Squeak!” Little ferret's white hair erected. Screaming and pushing the throttle of the fishing boat with a stick, he was chased by the blood cloud.

“Qua!” After the tongs of the hairy crab closed and closed twice, they quietly retracted into the cockpit. The strong sense of coercion made it hard to resist.

What the hell! Wang Yan's heart is also secretly swearing, and the B-level strongman is really difficult to entangle. This group of dozens of meters of blood cloud, the ghost knows Shen Mengting hiding in the corner of the corner, want to aim and shoot.

Calm down, calm down! Any panic will only make you desperate.

With life at stake, Wang Yan's mind became calmer. Picked up a hundred or dozens of kilograms of super-sniper and aimed at the blood mist. The blood mist quickly approached, and the edge had spread to seven or eight meters above the head.

Wang Yan could already clearly see the swirling petals in the **** thick fog, the vine tentacles flirting and dancing, but no trace of Shen Mengting.

“Huh!” Wang Yan took a deep breath, and his mind quickly fell silent. This is a huge crisis, but it is also an opportunity. If Shen Mengting has been flying in the sky, being alert, she will definitely not catch her.

But she is ready to kill herself based on the field, that will inevitably reveal flaws. But the chance is only once ... Damn! The C + grade Nedan essence has a severe attack in the body, and every inch of flesh and blood is like a torn pain.

At the juncture of life and death, his consciousness stimulated by such severe pain was more clear. Since the eyes are useless, it can only be so. Wang Yan slowly closed her eyes and felt Shen Mengting’s position attentively.

His breathing became more and more steady, and his heart beat slowly and regularly. The huge barrel was slightly up and down. The whole portrait has entered a wonderful state of no joy and no sorrow, no anger and no sorrow.

There was an ethereal mind in my heart, feeling the wind blowing on me, and the rhythm of the ups and downs in the gallop of the fishing boat. Even, he could feel the whine of howling when those **** petals tore through the air.

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“Well, in my **** hell, do you still want to resist the corner?” Shen Mengting flapped her wings gently, her body in the thick and churning blood cloud, constantly changing direction. There was a touch of sarcasm in the **** eyes, “Pretend to see how I can clean up you.”

Hands raised!

“Wow!”

Several red **** vines rose from the blood mist, and the wind blasted Wang Yan like a movie. A closer look shows that there are scary barbs on the vines.

It is not difficult to imagine how painful and tragic things are if Wang Yan is entangled in such vines.

“Not good!” Thomas on the helicopter saw the scene with a telescope. Apart from the horrified heart, Wang Yan couldn’t help worrying.

These scarlet vines look very fierce and evil, once they are entangled, I am afraid that they will be difficult to get out again.

“That’s it!” Wang Yan’s eyes were still tightly closed, his expression calm and calm. Suddenly a smile smiled on the corner of his mouth, “Now!”

“boom!”

The gunshot violently caused a sudden dizziness and tinnitus. In a 50mm caliber barrel, a tongue of flame spurted three or four meters, and the blood mist burst into a large area.

The strong recoil, acting on the hull through Wang Yan’s body, rushed to the original speed quickly and the fishing boat rushed forward for a moment.

Those few vines that were about to draw around Wang Yan fell empty.

The bullets violently spun out of the muzzle. The first to suffer was the **** vines of the two arms, and the violently rotating warhead easily penetrated and shattered their organizational structure.

As the debris splashed, the broken vine was thrown into the air. But this little resistance has little effect on the kinetic energy of the bullet, tearing through the heavy petals and hitting the delicate body hidden in the blood mist.

“Impossible!” Shen Mengting was horrified that Huarong was discolored. She couldn’t believe that Wang Yan could even aim at herself in this environment. But she deserved to be a domain-level powerhouse, her instinctively raised her hand, the **** shield blocked her chest.

“clang!”

The bullet hit the shield and burst into a huge impact. The Scarlet Shield could not bear the impact and was torn apart. The powerful impact kinetic energy shocked Shen Mengting and flew backwards.

The bullet continued to penetrate, but its flight path was changed.

puff! The kinetic energy was greatly reduced, and the twisted bullet hit her wings. A cloud of blood mist exploded, and several feather feathers on the wings flew out and fluttered in the air.

Shen Mengting's body flew backwards and over for more than ten meters, before she could not control the flight, she rolled down and fell obliquely.

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"This gun is really ... so handsome!" Thomas, who saw this scene with a telescope on the helicopter, desperately punched his fist. "Good job, boy."

The fierce fighting full of modern and magical colors completely inspired Thomas' adrenaline. That feeling is more exciting than watching the NBA championship finals.

Wang Yan's shot not only accurately hit the enemy. It also avoided Shen Mengting's fatal blow by recoil.

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"It's a pity!" Wang Yan opened his eyes and sighed in his heart. The shot just now was accurate enough. Unexpectedly, at such a close distance, Shen Mengting could still react to block.

It is worthy of being a B-level strongman in the field! The speed of the body's reaction has reached the level of incredible superhuman. Her **** shield was obviously not a mere mortal, but she could barely resist the super sniper bullet.

She was a human being who happened to be transformed into a blood angel by chance, where are so many weird treasures?

Fortunately, this shot shot her down, and a single wing obviously could not fly. Wang Yan's hand was pressed on the storage hand, and the super position of the empty warehouse was put out of thin air. Directed the small ferret to continue sailing, and distanced her.

Even if Shen Mengting's wings were injured, Wang Yan had no reason to step forward and fight her. The class B strongman is really terrible, who knows what other powerful killer she has.

Keeping a distance, monitoring her from afar, and waiting for reinforcements to come is the best policy.

Unexpectedly, Shen Mengting, whose wings were injured and lost balance, did not fall into the lake as Wang Yan expected. In the thick blood mist, several **** vines sprang out, wrapped her legs, and held her firmly above the water.

Shen Mengting, who had just stood still, slashed the sword in his right hand, and a translucent blood blade burst into the fishing boat. The blood blade seemed to be made of blood mist, condensed into substance, sharp and unmatched, and the generated energy cut the water surface in a vertical direction, bringing a thin water mark that was almost absent.

The distance of twenty meters is almost instantaneous.

Wang Yan secretly said badly, grabbed the little ferret in the driver's seat and jumped back.

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“Uh!”

Like the same water cutting line, the fishing boat is completely and unimpeded from the end to the end.

Even the cut fishing boat still glides forward seven or eight meters before it disintegrates on both sides.

“Boom!” The fishing boat’s fuel tank exploded with a loud noise. Wang Yan, Little Ferret and Hairy Crab were all flew out by the explosion and crashed into the water.

For a time, the water was full of wreckage of fishing boats. Some fish were also killed by shock waves and surfaced.

“Wow!”

Wang Yan raised his head from the water, wiped the water on his face, and his ears were all buzzing after the fuel tank exploded. At the last minute, the little ferret flew off and flew out, and now he is missing.

But at this time, it is not the time to be anxious. Thirty meters away, Shen Mengting was leaning on the **** vine, as if stepping on the water.

Dressed in an ancient costume, she fluttered with red hair, one of her wings was pulled down after being seriously injured, and she looked very embarrassed. An indifferent look glanced at Wang Yan, and a **** vine directed toward Wang Yan like an arrow.

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“Oops, horrible.” Several videographers, including Thomas, grabbed their hearts. Why is that Shen Mengting so powerful? Avoid, boy, don’t be caught by the evil banshee.

No matter from which point of view, the female demon with a pair of **** wings and a body of evil spirits does not seem to represent the side of justice.

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“Wow!” Wang Yan took a deep breath and his body quickly sank into the water. After several days of snorkeling activities, his fishing career has enabled him to practice good water skills.

The vine was like an arrow, and it punctured dangerously from above his head. But it immediately chased like a maggot bone, as if no need to look at it, the **** vines could sense which direction Wang Yan was in.

The scorching sun at this time had completely sunk into the lake, and the sky was getting darker. Wang Yan desperately tried to hide under the water, but one of the vines was not counted, but two others.

Under water, the action of the Scarlet Vine was unhindered, moving back and forth, like a water snake.

Wang Yan didn't detect it for a while, and got caught in a vine. The root barbs above suddenly burst into the flesh. The intense pain like a heart made him struggle. Unexpectedly, the more struggling, the deeper those barbs pierced.

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The other two blood-colored vines struck home, one wrapped around his hand and the other wrapped around his leg. The vine was extremely evil, and as soon as it entangled people, it quickly tightened, and the more it became, the more it became.

After a few breaths, Wang Yan was wrapped into a dumpling. Numerous savage barbs pierced into the flesh, the kind of pain is comparable to human purgatory. And those barbs seem to secrete certain chemical substances, paralyzing people's nerves and making people lose strength.

“Wow～”

The Scarlet Vine dragged Wang Yan out of the water and mentioned it in front of Shen Mengting. In her crimson demon eyes, a glare of hatred flashed. The blood marks on Qiao's face not only did not make her ugly, but also added a bit of evil charm.

“Wang Yan, you first killed me, Slnu Yunnu, and dare to kill Ling Nu in front of me.” Shen Mengting's voice was low and hoarse, and he hated to say, “I said, I'll break you up. But before that, I will **** your whole body of blood and yang completely. “

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and his pure Yang was really a pit father. These messy banshees often see themselves as if they saw the Tang monk's flesh, they must **** themselves up if they can't move.

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“Director! Wang Yan was caught, what shall we do?” A cameraman said while worrying, “It seems that the situation is very bad. Do you want to dial 911.”

“911? Do you think that our country’s 911 can cross the Atlantic and come to China to deal with the case?” Thomas sighed his beard angrily, his eyes flashed with worry, and sighed, “What can we do now, It ’s silently praying for Wang Yan. I ’m sure that if he dies, we wo n’t end well. ”

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“Shen Mengting, don’t be obsessed.” Wang Yan’s voice was a little weak. “Our masters of the National African Bureau are like clouds. Now it’s too late to get lost, otherwise you won’t want to escape even if you kill me.”

“Well, as long as you have absorbed your blood and energy, it is enough for me to transform into a blood angel. I am rated A according to the international judgment standard of superpowers.” Shen Mengting’s eyes showed a trace The color of excitement, “Wang Yan, you should be very happy. You are my first male bloodsucking personally.”

Shen Mengting had posted it to her side, and Wang Yan could smell her breath.

Her lips were open, revealing two sharp teeth, ah whipped into Wang Yan’s neck.

“what!”

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“Oh, my God.” In the sky, on the helicopter. Seeing this scene with a telescope, Thomas whispered and exclaimed, “Shoot it, you must shoot it. God ...”

“hiss!”

Wang Yan only felt a burst of numbness around his neck, and dopamine secreted quickly in his brain. At the same time the blood was sucked out, instead of feeling pain, it was full of strong excitement.

I only felt that both the soul and the body were fluttering, and the resistance of the soul was weakening rapidly, even a strange thought was born. It turned out that it was a happy thing for her to **** blood.

As Wang Yan's blood entered Shen Mengting's body, her **** eyes became brighter and brighter. The wounds on the wings healed at a rate visible to the naked eye.

“Wow!” The wings that had been pulled down again raised high again. Originally, some bleak wings restored the rosy and delicate beauty, and the dark gold around the circle was more textured.

Sure enough, Wang Yan's pure Yang essence and blood is really a nourishing thing for all kinds of banshees. In his mind, there was a confusion, and his consciousness was gradually sinking.

If there is no accident, the words “End of the whole drama!”

But at this time, the accident was suddenly abrupt!

The washbasin-sized hairy crab is holding the small ferret surgingly out of the water, and there is a humanized fear in the eyes of two small bulbs.

If you can, the hairy crab must have sunk into the lake, and you wo n't want to come out of the cracks. This world is too dangerous, full of strong maliciousness against hairy crabs.

But it couldn't run away, the little ferret's paw was resting in front of his eyes, and if he dared to run, he would definitely die. The little ferret's tail rolled it up and threw it out of the water.

The hairy crab opened eight claws, precisely hugged Shen Mengting's slender ****, opened a pair of large pliers without hesitation, and slammed a bit into her pretty **** groove.

The two big pliers, which were fiercer than vises, suddenly caught Shen Mengting loosening Wang Yan and screamed sternly. The kind of painful heart pain that people who have not been caught by hairy crabs cannot understand.

Shen Mengting, who stepped on the water against the vines, shook his body under the pain and almost planted it into the lake.

“This ... this!” Thomas on the helicopter saw this scene with a telescope, his forehead dripping straight, “Is this too a turning point? A big crab has done something !? Goddess Shen, must it hurt?”

“Wow!”

The little ferret bounced up on the water, sprayed a blue ice mist into Wang Yan’s head, and squeaked anxiously in his ear.

Since childhood, Shen Mengting has never suffered such pain and humiliation. That abominable hairy crab dare to squeeze her such a sensitive place, it hurts!

Her tears were about to fall. Jade’s hand struggled to catch the back of the buttocks, trying to break off the hairy crab that had emboldened and blasphemed the comrade women. Unexpectedly, as soon as she exerts a little force, she tears even more painfully.

The blood on her pretty buttocks oozes out, dyeing her red and glamorous in the crotch of her skirt.

shocking!

Besides Wang Yan, the original consciousness was already confused. But the little ferret’s ice mist froze and woke with a chill. The ears were full of noise from the little ferret!

“Xiaoxue!” Wang Yan’s lips were pale. The thing just now was extremely dangerous, which was equivalent to walking from the ghost gate. Without Xiao Xue’s help, I am afraid that it won’t be long before he will be sucked into the adult, right?

“Squeak ~” For the first time, Xiao Ferret saw Wang Yan so weak. His eyes were full of distress, and he extended his little tongue and licked it gently on the wound on his neck.

Subsequently, it desperately used his claws to tear the vines that wrapped around Wang Yan.

Shen Mengting, finally got rid of the crab pliers! When I just wanted to stomp it with a foot to vent my anger. The hairy crab had a clever slack paw, and fell into the water with a “pop”, then dived quickly, disappearing without a trace.

The little ferret here just tore apart half of the vines, and was so embarrassed that Shen Mengting grabbed his tail. Unexpectedly, the little ferret was also fierce and turned back to Shen Mengting's eyes with a clear blue ice mist.

When she was forced to unconsciously let go of her eyes, the little ferret jumped out quickly and jumped to her back. The hind paws hooked firmly on her dress, and the front paws scratched desperately on her head.

Shen Mengting's long flowing red hair was pulled off by the whole ball, and the scalp was covered with **** claw marks. That look, how miserable it really is, how miserable it is.

“Squeak ~ twitter!” The little ferret scratched and squeaked nonstop. As if to say, tell you this demon girl to **** the blood of Big Brother Wang Yan! You are ambiguous, you are soaking him, and you are possessing his body!

“Ah,” a bite, and bit her deep neck and neck.

“hiss!”

Even the trapped Wang Yan couldn't help but take a breath of air when he saw this scene. I have to admit that our little ferret is usually very cute and beautiful. But as soon as it started, the domineering shrew's sense of sight was really strong.

However, no matter how powerful the ferret is, he is no match for Shen Mengting. A **** vine stabbed the little ferret like an arrow. It flew out tens of meters like a parabola and fell into the water.

“Xiao Xue!”

Wang Yan's heart seemed to be pierced with an invisible needle, and his eyes gradually turned scarlet.

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“Shen Mengting, huh!” Wang Yan laughed, “You look so ugly.”

“Ah !?” Shen Mengting screamed and flicked her head, and a large group of ***** red hair fell off. She yelled and pounced on Wang Yan, “I want to ***** you.”

“Hehe! Then come.” In Wang Yan’s eyes, two groups of blazing fires were burning, and the whole body seemed to be completely ignited. The muscles swelled up quickly, and the bones crackled.

Blood is burning!

“Boom!” A blaze of flame erupted from each capillary hole. In the blink of an eye, he was covered with red flames, and even his hair and eyes turned red.

The pupils of the eyes are full of ruthlessness.

“Squeak ~” The ***** vines made a strange cry under the burning red flames. The spiky barbs of that root turned to ashes in the fire.

“Boom Boom Boom!” The blood-colored vines that entered the barbecue mode could not bear the expansion of Wang Yan’s body, and the roots were cracking.

“Come on, now it’s up to you to ***** strength.” Wang Yan took a bear and hugged Shen Mengting, with no pity for Xiang Xiyu’s arm. Quack, his terrible muscle strength almost crushed her.

The flames all over her body slammed into her body, burning her skin steadily. Shen Mengting screamed and let go of the vines under her feet.

The two of them, who lost their support, fell into the water in unison. A large bubble was gurgling in the water, and Wang Yan's flame quickly extinguished underwater.

"Ah!" Shen Mengting's eyes were full of blood, and her open fangs bit again at Wang Yan's neck. Wang Yan tilted her head, and she bit her shoulder.

"boom!"

Wang Yan bent his knees hard, and a strong force hit Shen Mengting's abdomen, so painful that Shen Mengting let go of her mouth. Immediately afterwards, Wang Yan wiped the storage bracelet again, and a heavy warhammer weighing 300 kilograms fell into his hands.

Such a sudden increase in weight, a man and a woman entangled in it, quickly sank. Wang Yan's posture was not good for wielding a hammer. He simply put the hammer into her belt, wrapped it around with the ribbon on her costume and buckled a knot.

Shen Mengting struggled desperately, but was controlled by Wang Yan.

During this time, Wang Yan's underwater kung fu was not in vain. In just one breath, it's no problem to snorkel underwater for ten minutes.

But Shen Mengting couldn't do it anymore, and it fell deeper and deeper, the lake was dark and cold, and the water pressure gradually increased. Until more than thirty meters, the two talents landed at the bottom of the lake.

At the bottom of such a deep lake, the water is cold and biting, and the bottom is full of thick sand. Shen Mengting was terrified, she could swim, and she was swimming well, with standard posture and physical strength, but that was limited to the pool.

Deep in the bottom of the lake, the feeling of struggling in the mud and gravel has never been felt. Every mouthful of water is full of muddy smell.

Struggling desperately. But where did Wang Yan still give her the opportunity, just hold her dead.

One minute passed.

Two minutes passed.

Three minutes, four minutes ...

Worthy of being a strong B-level evaluation, the vitality is very tenacious. Even if you drink a lot of belly water and do not pass water, you can continue to struggle for so long.

Deep in the water, the pressure is great and the vision is very dim. But both Wang Yan and Shen Mengting are powerful superhuman beings. Entwined with each other, eyes are facing each other.

Looking at her scarlet eyes, there were some begging pity, Wang Yan felt so weak for a moment.

However, when she thought of her previous cruelty, she was hit by a snake instead of dying. Wang Yan ruthlessly closed his eyes and continued to pinch her.

After seven or eight minutes, she lost her resistance and stopped breathing and heartbeat.

Wang Yan couldn't hold it anymore. He kicked his legs and went to the water for a breath. Only then returned to the water, put away the Warhammer, carrying her belt, and slipped all the way up the lake.

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“Wow!”

Thomas and the cameramen, worried for a long time, saw Wang Yan rushing out of the water, and carried the demon girl's body up. Such a scene suddenly caused a large group of people to cheer.

One guy even threw a drone and began to sprinkle petals all over the sky.

The rose petals fluttered like snow. In the dark afterglow of the sun, it looks so beautiful and extremely beautiful.

Wang Yan tied Shen Mengting's body to the wreckage of a fishing boat. Then he climbed the wreckage, and he only collapsed in a pair of shorts. But he was even more worried about the little ferret and looked around.

"Squeak!" Little Ferret scrambled desperately with a dog planing stroke, and squeaked excitedly.

"Hehe!" Put down all worried Wang Yan, just lying on the wreck, and didn't want to move. This battle was really dangerous, and it was more thrilling and scary than the two-tailed vixen at that time.

I really want to smoke a cigarette. Wang Yan gestured towards the sky shooting helicopter. Thomas noticed that the drone sent a pack of cigarettes. Wang Yan flicked his finger, lit a cigarette, and took a beautiful breath. Under the influence of nicotine, his restless mind gradually fell silent.

The little ferret was wet all over, and climbed up the wreck of the fishing boat with difficulty, shaking the water like a puppy. Then he lay beside Wang Yan, spitting water, and could not bear the sadness of his face.

At this moment, a loud splash sounded.

I saw a huge gold-scaled red-tailed carp, which emerged from the water for more than ten meters and then fell into the water.

The huge waves swelled up, almost overturning the wreckage of the fishing boat. The sky-spraying water directly poured Wang Yan through again, even the smoke went out. A column of water spewed out of the lake, with a golden-headed bald man standing on top, an ancient long weapon in one hand, and a mobile phone in one hand, yelling: "Wow, ah, who the hell, dare to chase down my brother? It's this straight up, chicken demon? "

Hey Cock Chicken Demon!

Wang Yan looked helplessly at his wet smoke: "Brother Li, helicopter, er, the helicopter is our own. The blood angel has been solved."

"It turns out that, brother Xian, why are you so miserable?" Li Hualong exclaimed with a look on his face, squatted down and inspected the scars on Wang Yan's body with concern. Now. "

“Brother Li, you can rest assured that there are some bruises.” Wang Yan was a little touched and smiled hoarsely.

Li Hualong sighed and took out his new mobile phone: “Keep this posture and don’t move. Come, let me take a picture and send a circle of friends. It’s really miserable.”

“...!” Wang Yan.

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Wang Yan was indeed miserable, with blood all over his body, and his lips were pale and pale. It looked like it was like having opened an uncovered meeting with dozens of banshees and was sucked out of spirit.

Lying on the wreckage of the fishing boat, let the waves rise and fall without moving. At this time, the sun was completely set, and the sunset was magnificent and miserable.

Too lazy to ignore Li Hualong, chopped up two cigarettes without moisture, and smoked two cigarettes before it seemed to recover some energy. From the storage bracelet, took out a T-shirt and beach pants cover.

“Xiandi, is this a blood angel?” After taking the photo, Li Hualong flipped curiously about Shen Mengting’s body. The fire and water flooded her, and her death was very ugly.

The hair was burned, the body was burnt black, and many feathers on the wings were incomplete, soaked in water, more like a soup chicken.

“Ah ~” Wang Yan sighed heavily, a little sad in his expression. Think about it not long ago, the two were still in Qingqing, I love you. But in a blink of an eye, it turned into a life-and-death hatred against each other.

However, Wang Yan did not regret killing her, but his heart was a little emotional. Because in this case, either you die or I die. Even if you feel a little soft-hearted, the result may be completely different.

“Squeak!” Little Ferret also regained his vitality after a rest. Lying on the wreckage of the fishing boat, he directed a hairy crab to help salvage things.

For example, Wang Yan ’s smart phone worth two million yuan, and Shen Mengting ’s ***** sword.

This hairy crab is also lucky and clever enough to survive after ruthlessly desecrating the blood angel leader who reached level B. It seems to be afraid of the little ferret, but Fantian Futian picked up everything.

At this time, the function of the super phone is reflected. Waterproof and anti-fall, after this fierce battle, the function is not damaged at all. Wang Yan used it to contact Scud.

“Brother, are you okay?” Scud said anxiously. “You must stabilize the two witches. According to my estimation, the vanguard of the fighter plane will be reached in a few minutes. Our large helicopter, speed Slightly slower, there are more than twenty minutes. “

“It’s okay, you are driving slowly, the matter has been resolved.” Wang Yan said with a smile.

“What! The matter has been resolved?” Scud was on the phone, yelling in disbelief, “What do you mean by resolution? Did Shen Mengting escape?”

“I killed them all.” Wang Yan laughed lightly, “You guys drive slowly, don’t worry.”

Killed! Killed!

This sentence is like an echo, echoed in the mind of the Scud, it can’t disperse for a long time. After a long while, he looked at the sunset clouds outside the helicopter window and scolded, “Don’t give it back to people? Can’t you finish the task twenty minutes later? Anyway, let your family brother rub a 10: 8 merit Worth it! “

The tears of SCUD almost fell off. In the last “Blood Angel” mission, because I participated in picking up girls, I did not participate in the main battle! As a result, I only got five points of merit and comfort, and the big head was named Wang Yan.

Although this B-level mission is not his main battle, but how can he knock on the side drum and get more merits. Looking back, he can still get a hand in front of Wang Yan.

But what I did not expect was that the two blood angel beauties ran privately to find Wang Yan to find his own way.

He couldn't help Yang Tianchang sighed, God, should he? Everyone is human, so why should the gap be so big?

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At the same time, the three latest fighter jets roared past the waters after the war.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

Almost instantly, three people were ejected from the back seats of the three fighters. But none of them wore a parachute, but fell freely in the air.

One of the beautiful blonde girls was still in midair, and suddenly a pair of light wings grew out of the back with a “shoo”.

The light wing patted lightly, and she galloped towards Wang Yan.

At a distance of two or three hundred meters, a few breaths have arrived. The holy light wings flicked slightly and flicked gently, floating her body at the four or five meters of Lingshui.

“hiss!?”

Wang Yan's heart was stagnant. Who was this? Very fast! If Shen Mengting has her speed, I am afraid that she will not be able to live alive.

But he did not worry much, this beautiful foreign girl should not be the enemy. Look at her temperament, warm and full of light and divine atmosphere.

The pair of light wings, the edges are fluttering. When fully unfolded, the wings stretched three to four meters long, exuding a light golden awn, sacred and gorgeous. The only thing that makes Wang Yan a little strange is that the light wings are so gorgeous, but the girl is very simple and simple to wear, T-shirt and denim skirt.

She also wore a peaked cap on her head, and her long blond hair was tied with a simple ponytail. It floated so quietly, without showing any compelling atmosphere.

And she came on a domestic high-end fighter, our country obviously will not lease the fighter to the enemy.

Of course, what most assured Wang Yan was. His excellent eyesight quickly recognized the other two people ejected from the fighter.

Brother Lei Hong and sister Nan Lian.

Lei Hong wore a white suit as always, his whole body was neat and clean to the point of being dust-free, and the pair of pure white wings had no color at all. And Nan Lian was wearing sunglasses for a century, and she wore black ponytails.

They were a little slower, and after being ejected from the plane, they arrived in five or six seconds. Lei Bang flapped his wings, hovering in midair, and the blonde hair curled back fluttered with the wind of the lake. A handsome poker face, a glimpse of carelessness in his eyes.

“Xiao Yan, are you okay?” Nan Lian landed on the water, and an icicle suddenly rose from the water. She saw with a sharp eye that Wang Yan was very wrong and her whole body was extremely weak.

“Sister Nanlian, don’t worry, I’m okay.” Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief and said with a chuckle, “It’s that when fighting Shen Mengting, she suffered a loss, fortunately she shouldn’t die.”

Speaking of Shen Mengting, the three strong men who had come all set their eyes on the bloodfeather corpse. The corpse was half floating in the water, with a pretty face decorated with **** patterns, white and bloodless, and no longer had a breath.

Nan Lian said with a sigh of relief: “Huh ~ Thanks to Li Hualong for helping you, otherwise you will be in danger this time. The father was worried that you might have an accident, and he directly called the fighter plane to send us the vanguard to support.”

“Miss Nanlian, I have no credit.” Liyu Longgan, the carp essence, smiled and shook his head. “I received the phone call from the younger brother and immediately rushed, but I did not expect that the younger brother had killed the foreign monster.

Speaking of foreign monsters, he could not help but sneak a glance at Guangyi Foreign Girl. As if she could feel the pressure on her without showing the mountains and dew, Li Hualong was afraid to make it.

“What?” Nan Lian was taken aback and stared at Wang Yan in disbelief. “The blood angel leader’s assessment level is B, is it because the intelligence is wrong?”

Not only she but Lei Hong and the foreign girl also showed a little surprise, looking at Wang Yan with doubt. The hallmark of the B-level evaluation is to master the field, and there is a huge gap between the C-level evaluation.

Not to mention one, even if three or four C-levels deal with a B-level, it is still very effective.

“Sister Nanlian, don’t take you this way to kill my merits.” Wang Yan shook his head with a wry smile. “I was almost killed in this battle, and I was almost sucked into a human. dry.”

With that, Wang Yan briefly recounted the matter.

Even if it is very simple, Nanlian and others can feel the thrilling feeling. The enemy is a B-level, a strong C-level beginner. Even if she comes to deal with it alone, it is hard to say who wins and who loses.

“Mr. Wang Yan, thank you for killing heresy and evil, and revenge the priest Locke.” Guangyi Foreign Girl gave a solemn salute to Wang Yan.

“You’re welcome, Master Father and I are also friends.” Wang Yan’s eyes hurt slightly. “Helping him to take revenge is also what I should do.”

“Your deeds, I have listened to Paladin Ronnie’s report.” The foreign girl is grateful. “In short, you have personally won the friendship of our bright Holy See. You are welcome to visit the Holy Land at any time.”

After all, her hands folded on her chest, and a sacred and soft light burst out. That light, like meteor, penetrated into Wang Yan’s chest.

Not waiting for Wang Yan to be surprised, he felt a warm feeling like running water and swam all over his body. The wounds and bruises on his body are quickly disappearing.

The exhausted mental state is also recovering rapidly, with a healthy blood on his face, and more eyes.

“Is this?” Wang Yan inspected his condition in surprise, and found that he was more than half better injured. Very energetic, can kill a cow vigorously.

“This is the sacred healing technique of the” Great Light “in our light church.” The foreign girl said softly, “I hope to ease the pain in you, but I still recommend that you add more nutrition after the event because you are The evil blood angel sucked up a lot of essential blood. “

Uh ... holy healing? What a strong effect!

Wang Yan was shocked, isn’t this a super nanny? If you team up with her to brush monsters, will efficiency and safety be greatly improved?

However, the amount of milk is indeed sufficient! Wang Yan secretly glanced at the foreign girl ... She must have patted her **** farty and made a good relationship.

As if seeing through Wang Yan’s thoughts, Nan Lian said: “Wang Yan, let me introduce you. This is the contemporary Holy Lady of the Bright Holy See, Lulu Avriah.” The implication is that you are Let’s die early. The identity of the people is special and noble, it is impossible to despise the noble and team up with ordinary people to brush monsters.

Contemporary Virgin? After being surprised, Wang Yan was even more curious about her. Joining the National African Affairs Bureau is indeed a wise choice, you can see all kinds of strange things.

Before switching to it, Wang Yan only felt that the Saints and the like were all characters in the novel. Unexpectedly, in reality, there is also the position of Bright Saint.

The crowd chatted for a while, and a backup formation of an armed helicopter appeared in a burst of engine roar.

Such a battle made Wang Yan moved in the dark. It seems that Feng Feng takes care of himself very much. When I heard that I was in danger, I immediately sent a large force to come to support.

Such a terrible lineup, let alone a B-level blood angel leader. Even if it is a strong A-class, they have to flee.

Some speedboats obtained by Thomas' director group were temporarily requisitioned.

Everyone went back to the edge of the lake bank where they were originally shot. At this time, the lake embankment has been blocked by the police and the joint defense team who rushed to it.

Fortunately, because of the need to shoot a promotional film, the site was blocked and cleared in the scenic area of the ancient town, which did not cause much panic.

Watching several joint defense team members carrying sandbags to block the knife marks on the lake embankment. The rose petals that had been scattered on the ground because of the filming of the promotional video were stomped muddy.

Zeng Ling's body and head were also hit into the body wrapper by the logistics personnel wearing protective clothing.

Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh gently. The heartbeats of the previous filming seemed to be in front of him. Beauty is always short-lived, and what dangers are hidden under those beautiful appearances?

Liu Baomin, the director of the police station, ran to Fangdian as soon as he saw Wang Yan and said, "Brother Wang, I heard the police comrades at the scene maintaining the order, there is a banshee monster with **** wings chasing you, you 're fine Right? "

“Thanks to Director Liu for your concern, you and I have worked together on the task.” Wang Yan lowered his voice and said, “Do you know the confidentiality clause? Can your own brothers manage it? Go back and let them all sign a confidentiality guarantee.” . If it is unreliable in ideology, it is recommended that you go back to our National African Bureau and let the professionals persuade and educate them. “

Liu Baomin nodded solemnly: “Brother Wang, you can rest assured that I am still able to bear these brothers.” Then he said goodbye and went to work.

At the same time, Wang Yan received a call from the old man and asked him to report to the work unit. Subsequent tail-sweeping work will be handed over to the bear and scud, as well as the logistics staff.

The two of them, with logistics personnel, began to clear and blockade the battlefield on the shore.

The body bags of Shen Mengting and Zeng Ling were loaded into transport helicopters. But before the incident, Wang Yan had taken down some relics from Shen Mengting.

There were two pendants hanging on her neck, one of which was a cracked simple jade pendant with some mysterious runes on it, but the jade color was bleak and apparently useless.

The other is a ***** teardrop pendant, set in a complicated silver ornament.

Holding a small ferret and hairy crab, Wang Yan got on a helicopter and went to Huahai City. Also going back together were Sister Nanlian, Lulu the Bright Saint, and Lei Bang.

On the way, Wang Yan called his mother and said that the unit was in a hurry to go back in advance. Then looking out of the helicopter porthole, the last light was swallowed by darkness.

Instead, his mood was surging instead.

Another B-level mission, I do n’t know how many rewards this time? Moreover, you have to understand the field as soon as possible and become a real strong man. Otherwise, with his current half-strength strength, even if there is a super help, it would be unsafe.

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When going back, the helicopter walked at cruising speed because it was not urgent. The blades of the helicopter stirred the air and made a “popping” noise.

In the armed transport plane, Wang Yan chatted with sister Nan Lian and heard her talk about the “Blood Angel Chief” incident.

“Huh, I didn’t expect Shen Mengting to be so cunning and difficult.” Wang Yan exhaled.
“According to my observation, she is not like the ordinary superhero who accidentally obtained the ‘Blood Angel inheritance’ and inadvertently walked the path of criminals. Capable person. “

Bright Lulu Lulu, pale golden brows slightly frowned, said: “It is indeed very strange. According to information, she obtained the evil” Blood Angel Tears “only three months, how could it grow and evolve into a mature blood angel body ? Do you still have domain-level power? Wang Yan, can you show me the ‘Blood Angel Tears’? “

Wang Yan’s hand touched the storage bracelet, and a silver ornament appeared in his hand. It is inlaid with teardrop-shaped rubies and is very beautiful.

The Bright Maiden took over the “Blood Angel Tears” and carefully reviewed: “The remnant soul of the blood angel parasitic in it is gone, and apparently has merged with Shen Mengting’s soul. I just don’t know whether it is blood Do angels ’consciousness dominate, or Shen Mengting ’s?

With that said, she returned “Tear of Blood Angel” to Wang Yan again.

“Holy Lady does not need to recycle this thing?” Wang Yan’s expression was slightly puzzled.

The Holy Virgin nodded and said, “The Holy See will definitely take back this evil thing and seal it up. But according to the rules of your State African Bureau, it is now your booty and I have no right to ask you for it. Wang Yan, don’t you want to send give me?”

give away? What a joke!

Why do you want to give her a precious trophy in vain? I can't always see her beautiful, so I'm getting soft legs, right?

Even if it is handed over to the country, you can get a lot of merit.

Wang Yan put away the tears of the blood angel: "I have to give Mr. Feng a glance before making a decision."

It was sister Nan Lian who borrowed Wang Yan's storage bracelet and played with it, jokingly said, "You're really rich, you're all exchanged for space equipment. Even I am not willing to exchange it."

"Oh, my equipment is heavy and heavy, and the bracelet without storage is very inconvenient." Wang Yan said generously and comfortably, "When my merits are settled in this hand, I will give you a bracelet."

To sister Nan Lian, Wang Yan is close and generous. That's our own. She not only saved Wang Yan's life, she also took great care of Wang Yan.

"Well, I'll wait for you to send me the storage bracelet." Nanlian's mouth turned slightly, and a smile appeared.

Wang Yan said of course no problem.

Then there was a little gossip. Yomo walked for almost an hour, and the helicopter landed at the military airport.

After taking Nan Lian's car, she was transferred to her unit and it was already past eight o'clock in the evening. Knowing that Wang Yan had n't eaten dinner yet, Director Zhao arranged a unit canteen, preparing a table full of dangdang.

Basically, Wang Yan likes to eat, such as garlic lobster, fried king crab, fried steak, grilled pig's trotters, and various fruits and vegetables.

This meal has been supporting Wang Yan a little, and he was a little hobbled when he walked.

During this time in his hometown, he was afraid to scare people. Wang Yan was more controlled in eating. Can only move to the lake, catch some wild fish and shrimp to eat.

Although it is also delicious, how can you open your mouth to eat in the work hall?

The little ferret was also very happy to eat, holding the roasted pork trotters and having a great time. Only the spiritual hairy crab that was brought back was terrified and didn't dare to move when he shrunk on the chair.

The two lobsters are so big, I don't know how many times they are bigger than the red little guys I saw in Danghu. But they were steamed and sculpted for human enjoyment.

There is also the long-legged crab, although it is ugly, but the legs are so long and long. Unfortunately, it was cut into pieces and fried. This washbasin is the size of a large, functional hairy crab, and his heart collapses.

Humans are terrible and terrifying ...

After eating, Wang Yan hugged the hairy crab and hugged the little ferret, and ran contentedly to report to Master Feng.

Knocking on the door and entering his old man's office, it was found that Grandpa Feng was playing chess with a grandpa wearing a robe and a white beard. As for the little rabbit sister, she was waiting for tea and water.

"General, pump a car. Old fairy, you can admit defeat." Feng Yuande played a wonderful chess and took a sip of tea. "Xiao Wang is here. I have fruit on my desk and eat it by myself. Yo , Is your hairy crab good? You have to weigh five or six pounds, right? You said your child, come and chant, what kind of gifts do you give? Although I am under your leadership, our unit is still not in this position It 's all right on my desk. Bunny, go back and prepare more old ***** vinegar. "

“Yes, Secretary.” Little Rabbit’s sister answered honestly.

Wang Yan looked at the terrified hairy crab who was terrified, and said with a smile: “Director Feng, this hairy crab is a spiritual little demon. It is not easy to grow up this time. This time has helped me a lot. Otherwise, Let’s not eat it? “

“Woo!” The hairy crab nodded desperately, and seriously agreed with Wang Yan’s words. Although we are a hairy crab, we are also a hairy crab.

“I said Xiao Feng, you are a lot of age, and are you kidding me with a hairy crab?” The old fairy smirked with a beard and turned to Wang Yan. “Boy, I heard you did a good job.” Ah, I did n’t give you respect.

“Ah?” Wang Yan was slightly surprised and looked at him in amazement. “Master, do you know my Master?”

Upon seeing this, Sister Rabbit hurried over and whispered in his ear to remind him: “This predecessor of Tianjizi was also a veteran of our National African Affairs Bureau. His old man once participated in the overthrow of the Manchu government The righteous act. After the two world wars, his elderly people also participated in it and made outstanding achievements. “

“His!” Wang Yan’s expression was shocked. Looking at the appearance of a childlike child in this celestial machine, he thought he was only 70 or 80 years old. I didn’t expect it, now it’s at least a hundred years old!

However, there have been too many strange things recently, and Wang Yan is not strange now. Going forward, he said politely, “Younger Wang Yan has seen Senior Tianjizi.”

People are not only old, but also old heroes who have done many serious things. Of course, Wang Yan must respect him.

“Little rabbit, don’t help me brag about it.” The old fairy said with a smile, “I’m also in it to help plan and make some ideas. Xiao Yan, don’t be polite with me, you and my teacher. Zun is also an old friend. I saw him back and gave me a good talk, saying that I miss him a lot. “

“Yes, Senior.” Wang Yan answered, and asked strangely, “Old Senior, don’t you know where my Master lives? Why not go to the door to find him?”

Slightly sighed in my heart, it seems that Uncle Gun did not bragging, and should be a very powerful person.

“Of course I know where he is hiding. I wanted to find him to drink, but his tigress is too fierce. The old is classified as a fox and a dog.” The old fairy plucked his beard, his eyes slightly faint, “cannot afford her. Grandma. “

When referring to the aunt, Wang Yan felt a little bit distracted. Our aunt, it seems that it is not very troublesome.

“Haha, Yao Fei doesn’t want to see you. It’s also because you have offended her. She is very vengeful.” Feng Yuande said, drinking tea in a purple sand pot. “I visited for the first time and she gave me back. What about two waterfall eggs. How polite, how virtuous. “

“That’s for you to eat and hurry up! If I were Hu Peng, you would be a dog friend.” The old fairy’s beard tilted and jumped the horse and said, “General, Xiao Feng, you lost.”

“Uh ... Jiang is still old and spicy, admire admiration.” Feng Yuande arched his hands and smiled dryly.

Wang Yan was sweating, what kind of angry things did our auntie do? Let these two be so shocked to her.

After they finished playing chess, Director Feng started working and asked carefully about the battle between Wang Yan and Shen Mengting. The little rabbit girl, but a detailed record aside.

Wang Yan’s narrative is also very organized. From the beginning, they met Shen Mengting and talked about it until the end of the war, and the reinforcements came.

After a full hour, Feng Yuande Cai Shu raised his eyebrows and said: “This time it was very dangerous. I didn’t expect the blood angel to be so cunning and bypassed the big army and stared at you. But you did a good job, this time for our country. The non-bureau saved the face. Otherwise, once the Bright Lady intervened in the fight, there would be no suspense. “

Subsequently, Wang Yan handed over the spoils again. It is mainly a **** sword, a broken ancient jade, and that “tears of blood angel”.

As for the **** battle shield that Shen Mengting shattered, it had to be salvaged by the logistics team.

According to the rules of the National African Bureau, loot is owned by individuals.

But the problem is that this task is related to the light of the Holy See, and people will not agree that the evil angels of the blood angel will fall outside. Rather than embarrassing Director Feng, it is better to turn over more quickly. Director Feng will not always ask him to suffer.

Wang Yan thinks too. It is useless to ask for this knife and “Blood Angel Tears”, not to mention that this kind of evil thing may affect the user’s mental state.

Naturally, it is turned over, and it is more cost-effective to exchange more merits. After redeeming a storage bracelet by myself, he is in urgent need of merit. There are too many good things in the treasure house in the game, you can pick them slowly.

All things, Director Feng let Xiaotu record and put it in the library. He said that because his mission process is very complicated this time, it needs careful calculation to determine the final merit value.

The old fairy of Tianjizi took the cracked jade pendant and looked at it, and sighed, “A good piece of” Amulet Rune Spirit Tool. ” Rely on this baby to blind some of the heavenly machines? Unfortunately, it exploded. Otherwise it is very valuable ~ “

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Amulet rune weapon? Still very valuable? Wang Yan felt a little bit distressed, but if this thing did not explode, it would be impossible to beat Shen Mengting.

Even when the time comes, he is 100% dead.

“But even if it bursts, it is extremely valuable for research.” The old fairy shook his head and said, “Several of the rune structure designs are very exquisite, and the people of the Ancient Culture Fulu Research Institute will be treasures. Xiao Feng, this one You can’t pit Xiaoyan for the loot. “

“Don’t worry, old fairy, Xiao Yan is my capable officer, and he will point to him as the pillar of the country’s court.” Feng Yuande said with a smile, “I can’t pit anyone if I pit him.”

Feng Yuande has begun to wonder in private whether this time when the old fairy was calculating the heavens, whether the blood angel leader would be planted in Wang Yan’s hands. That’s why I pretended to be crazy and sell silly things, and finally led to this ending.

It ’s worth it.

Wang Yan was very happy, but he was scared. The things exchanged by the National African Bureau, although dazzling, are very attractive. But the better it is, the more ridiculously the price rises.

Sister Nan Lian will also be given a storage bracelet. How much is not enough to earn merit?

After a busy day, after finishing the reporting work, Feng Yuande suddenly said with a smile: “Xiao Yan, you are quite praised for entertaining international friends without losing your country. Therefore, during the business trip in China, the Bright Lady will be handed over to you for hospitality. All expenses can be reimbursed by invoice. “

Seeing Director Feng’s serious face, his eyes were somewhat erratic. Wang Yan only felt that the leader wanted to return to the game this time. The main purpose was not to report on the task process, but to entertain himself the bright saint.

This made Wang Yan feel a little embarrassed in his heart, that the bright saint would not have any special hobbies! ? Mr. Feng saw that he looked handsome, so he sold himself?

Will the Holy Lady take her unspoken rules?

Joke is a joke, and Mr. Feng's orders must of course be executed.

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An hour later, a famous supper street in Huahai City. The crowds were turbulent, and gluttonous eaters from all walks of life gathered here. The fresh and spicy flavors of various snacks and delicacies were intertwined and fused together among the stall owners shouting one after another.

It was like a symphony of food and smell. Before eating, it caused people to salivate and appetite.

In this era of abundant food, North and South cuisine no longer has a geographical distinction. People who are stressful in life and love to eat, will be picky and enjoyment of deliciousness to the fullest extent.

In the early autumn night, the heat wave subsided and the air was cool. About three or five friends, called a few plates of freshly spicy and spicy snacks, shouting at each other and drinking beer, bragging. Life is more comfortable than this.

Wang Yan slightly put on some makeup. At night, he also wore a pair of sunglasses and was walking blindly with the Bright Lady. No way, who called us Wang Yan to be a celebrity who eats by face now, that's just a little inconvenient.

At this moment, our young lady, the young lady who has famed at the young age in the world of superpower. In the hands of a pair of jade white non-stick onion water, holding a large box of authentic stinky tofu, picked up with long toothpicks one by one, and put it into the sandal lips. Eating frivolously, I was hooked.

In order to play freely and unrestrained, she even ordered the elite guards of the guardian knights not to follow. Order them to stay in a five-star hotel room, read a novel called "My Neighbor Is a Banshee", try to figure out the charm, and do not go out without reading ten times.

"Wang Yan, this is my first time visiting China. When I learned Chinese language before, I heard that China's snacks stinky tofu is a must. You must try it. Sure, it's delicious! Give me water. "

The bright Saint Lulu, except for her beautiful figure and good temperament, is dressed in a style similar to that of an ordinary foreign girl. Not arrogant, but also very grounded. Think about it, too, the Bright Lady who can eat even stinky tofu is indeed grounded.

But even after eating stinky tofu, the saint's posture is very decent and beautiful. Especially her appearance as a blond foreign beauty girl is very eye-catching.

She stood side by side with the tall figure Yan Yan, complementing each other like a pair of people. Some of the male compatriots even secretly gave thumbs up to Wang Yan, praising him for soaking in beautiful babes and winning glory for the country.

This babe seems to haven't eaten anything in her life, you have to taste everything.

Then, Wang Yan accompanied her to eat from the street to the end of the street, and she didn't even let the fried grasshoppers on a supper stall, 'know'.

If this picture is eaten by someone who does not know the truth, I am afraid that she is a refugee from Africa. Unexpectedly, this is a noble sage from the Bright Holy See.

This time, I had eaten at almost twelve in the evening.

It wasn't too early, even the little ferret was sleepy, and fell asleep in Wang Yan's arms. Wang Yan is sending the Bright Lady to a five-star hotel to rest. He suddenly received a call from Scud, and he cursed as soon as he spoke: "Wang Yan, stinky kid. You ran away when you were in Danghu and the two girls finished, and I and Brother Xiong kept me wiping your butt. Say, the merit is worth us! By the way, where are you? We just came back, let's supper together!?"

What time is it for supper?

Wang Yan wanted to refuse, but the earliest sir lady heard it. It seemed that I had n't eaten enough today, so I urged Wang Yan to say, "Wang Yan, the spicy crayfish I just tasted is very delicious. I want to eat more. When I go back to the Holy Land, I can also help promote Huaxia. Chinese crayfish are delicious."

Uh ... Thank you so much! Thank you for your promotion!

Wang Yan was speechless. Why did the crayfish and your bright Holy See hate each other? Everyone came and loved eating so much! ?

But people are guests, and since they want to eat, Wang Yan is not easy to refuse. Therefore, after asking the saint's opinion, he agreed to the proposal of Scud.

As a result, half an hour later.

Hurrying to the burst bear and scud on the lobster stand. I was dumbfounded when I saw the sage of the Bright Lady, eating lobster with spicy oil all over her mouth, and pouring a cold beer from time to time.

The two looked at Wang Yan very anxiously. Would you be so embarrassed by the Holy Lady of the Holy See that would cause a diplomatic incident?

But they were relieved soon. The saint said, "This spicy crayfish is delicious. Take a hundred pounds to go back and taste it for the Pope's crown." And she really did it this way, after people packed it, she kept it for a walk, and put it into her sacred space equipment.

In the face of Wang Yan's surprised look, she showed an angel pendant hanging on her neck and said, "This is my sacred space equipment. It is very useful to hold some fresh food, but the internal space is smaller."

"Yeah, it's really convenient to have space equipment. Otherwise, my weapons and equipment have no place to rest." Wang Yan nodded in agreement, "If it's bigger, it's even cooler."

When the two showed off their storage equipment, the eyes of the burst bear and the scud were red. When you two local dignitaries showed off their wealth, have you considered the feelings of the poor?

The storage bracelet is such a tall treasure, but who doesn't want one who is super capable? But the cheapest entry-level models all require 500 merit points, and there are also administrative-level requirements. The two of them up to now, the administrative level is only the deputy division level.

"Yeah yeah, the bigger the sacred space equipment, the better." The bright saint looked forward with a look, "I'm looking for a top-level space bracelet with 30 cubic meters, and a circle of sapphire trim, really It 's so pretty. It 's much stronger than my ordinary one. I 'll go back and buy this one for me. "

How many?

3? 30 cubes?

Wang Yan was drinking beer and almost choked himself to death. My eyes are red, and there are 30 cubic storage bracelets in the world! ? After swallowing, he asked faintly: “Holy, Holy Lady. Take the liberty to ask, how many cubic meters are you in this sacred space necklace?”

The Bright Lady used a plastic cup to stuff a glass of cold beer, and then peeled the fresh crayfish and said, “Everyone is a friend. You do n’t need to call your Excellency all day, just call me Lulu. My divine space The necklace is given by the Federation of Superpowers of the world ’s major economies, in order to commend me for being an outstanding young man of the world ’s top ten superpowers. The internal space is relatively cramped, with only 9 cubic meters. “

As she said, she blushed embarrassedly.

9? 9 cubes! ? Wang Yan’s heart seemed to be punched hard. Her words also echoed in her mind and could not dissipate for a long time.

Compared to her primary storage bracelet, the difference is like the difference between Little Alto and Ferrari.

The bursting bear and the hairy legs shivered with excitement, almost kneeling ~ licked. What is a rich woman? This is the real rich woman! Nine cubic space rings were actually rejected by her.

Worthy of being the Holy Lady of the Holy See, the net worth is extraordinary.

If you do n’t want to use it, just throw it to your brother? Otherwise, your grandma has anything to look down on, do n’t hesitate to throw it out to the younger brother.

At this moment, a ragged young beggar dragged his bedding to the lobster stall. Although he looks very dispirited, Ke Meiyu is very proud.

“The boss lady, give me ten pounds of crayfish and ask for red soup and garlic.” The young beggar’s words were faint, as if he was a king who was used to giving orders.

The sound shocked Wang Yan and turned around to see. Then there was an incredible look in his eyes.

“You young man, who has strong hands and feet and strong body, can’t do any work?” The glamorous lady boss of the lobster stall scolded with an angry face. “I ran over and cheated twice. “

“Boss lady, I advise you not to look down at people with dog eyes.” The young beggar was carrying one hand, and there was a faint stubborn pride hidden in his expression. “You must not bully the poor, thirty years from Hedong to thirty years from Hexi. I am the person chosen by fate. All the setbacks and hardships at the moment are just a little test and grind by God. If you give me a meal of kindness now, he will surely repay it a hundred times and a thousand times. If you cheat I insulted me ... “

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“Ge Laozi’s.” The boss who was stir-frying the spicy crayfish was angry, and picked up the spatula and rushed out. “Three days later, he came over and confessed to the crowd, deceived and cheated, and gave me away ...”

“and many more!”

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan hurriedly stood up and blocked the surging boss, “Boss. This is my friend. How much did he cheat you? I will pay the bill.” He said, he took out his wallet .

Wang Yan is a regular customer here, a high-ranking guest. Today, I ordered a few hundred pounds of lobster. The boss had to hold back his anger and smiled, saying, “It’s not much, don’t need to give money anymore. The first few times I saw him pitifully and gave him some free food. But this person can’t cheat on both sides for three days. Cheating and drinking will affect my business. “

“Rest assured, there won’t be another time.” Wang Yan took a cigarette and ordered it to the boss. “My friend is just a little fun, don’t mind.”

“Xiao Wang, you look at him more, I think your friend has a bit of a brain ...” The boss handed over an expression that everyone understood, and then continued to fry the lobster with a spatula.

“This voice ...” The young beggar “shocked at the tiger’s body” burst into his eyes with a terrifying shock, staring at Wang Yan, “No, impossible!”

“What’s not possible?” Wang Yan turned around and rewarded him with a shudder, “Where have you been this time? The old landlord said you were missing, and I couldn’t get through your phone. By the way, you are It’s really fashionable. What kind of fox friends do you make, what kind of performance art do you play !? “

The young beggar looked at Wang Yan staring blankly, his eyes gradually getting wet, and he murmured in disbelief: “Old, old king! This, is this my illusion?”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was also a little surprised, and touched his face and sunglasses. “I’m like this, can you still recognize me? Lang Brother!”

Yes, this young beggar is Liu Lang, a former classmate and roommate of Wang Yan. Even after graduating, they shared a rent together for several months.

It’s just that Wang Yan hurried away last time and forgot to say goodbye to him. After stabilizing, I called him again, but I couldn’t get through. This made Wang Yan never expect that he would meet him at such a time. And this shape is too weird. It looks like a prince who is a beggar “Sharp Brother”.

What kind of blows did the goods get to become like this?

“Good fellow, for a lifetime.” Liu Lang twitched his hair for a long time without washing it, and gave Wang Yan a hug, and said with emotion, “Even if the sea becomes mulberry, even if you become unrecognizable, even if you turn to ashes, I will remember you too. My brother! “

Wang Yan couldn’t help crying, but seemed to be moved. But how could this content be so awkward! ? What does it mean to be ashes?

“Lao Wang, you are a good person.” Liu Lang raised his head, his face excited, looking at Wang Yan with tears, “Thank you, thank you so much.”

“I have said that it is my own brother. Thank you.” Wang Yan felt warm in his heart. Although Liu Lang had a lot of smelly problems, he was a good-hearted and good-hearted friend. Recalling the past bit by bit, Wang Yan’s heart is also filled with emotion. Take a cigarette and light him.

Liu Lang took a deep breath and spit out the smoke ring with sad eyes. His voice was low and hoarse: “No, I want to thank you. Thank you, thank you for coming to see me when I am in the most difficult time. But rest assured, I will definitely Cheer up. How can you see the rainbow without going through the wind and rain !? After my power is truly awakened. I will definitely avenge you! Pharaoh! I will not let you die in vain. “

In the first half, Wang Yan felt quite moved. But in the second half, how did I feel that my goose bumps had risen. What does it mean to die in vain? What is revenge?

What are the messy things in these two goods? There is no alcohol on him!

There is still something awakening. Wang Yan looks at the left and right, and can’t see the slight awakening breath on these two goods. Can’t help it, she can still have a “protective jade wear” like Shen Mengting, to isolate the atmosphere from blinding the heavens?

Or is this guy hit by evil? possible! At first, he was confused by the two-tailed fox spirit, and did some incredible things.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan was a little worried. He took him to sit down and said politely to the bright lady: “Lulu, is there any evil in our church?”

“Zhongxie?” The Bright Lady seemed to be on the crayfish bar today, without wearing plastic gloves. She just peeled the lobster with light green jade fingers and said, “Yes, many evil creatures are very good at charm. Bewitching evil spells, especially some female demon who like to absorb male spirit, are better at it. “

She dipped a piece of white and tender lobster meat into the soup and stuffed it into her fragrant lips, and her toothy face shook her face with joy. “Simply put, it was the surgeon who used mental power to target the mind. Interference affects the target and makes it illusory to form various hallucinations. Some powerful spellcasters can even allow the target to live in the illusory world for life. I heard that this situation is called Zhongxie.

“Yes, my friend was charmed by a banshee before, and was caught in the evil.” Wang Yan pulled a handful of Liu Lang and said with concern, “Can we handle this matter?”

“Hey, Pharaoh, what nonsense are you talking about? What kind of evil do I have?” Liu Lang refused to accept this. A bottle of beer was picked up easily. Then squinted at the saint and said, “What a beautiful babes, is Pharaoh your friend? It seems that you are very windy underneath ~ Liulihuo.”

Uh ... this guy really has no idea. When the bright saint is the little girl in the shampoo room, just play with you?

Wang Yan felt awkward. This bright virgin is about to blaze things. He quickly pulled Liu Lang’s ears, “You shut up for Lao Tzu first.” Then he smiled at the other party and said, “His Lady, this kid is evil, don’t know him like him.”

“It’s okay, I don’t mind. He really should be sequelae of mental disorder after being charmed by the spirit. In ancient times, he was often diagnosed as possessing evil spirits.” The tip of the tongue flexibly **** out fresh and tender shrimp, and the expression is bland as water. “Our Holy See handles similar situations and has been very professional since ancient times.”

Indeed, what kind of unit is the Bright Holy See? Dealing with this evil must be a trivial matter.

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, with a smile on his face and said, “So what needs to be done, what props do I prepare?”

“Purify it.” The Bright Lady suddenly looked blankly and stared at Liu Lang coldly. “Wang Yan, you can prepare a big cross, some long nails, dry wood, gasoline! Then we look for someone who is unattended. Place, crucify him, put firewood on, and pour gasoline. Then a match was solved. “

“This ...” Wang Yan heard the sweat on his forehead. “No, don’t be so cruel! Is there any other plan?”

Liu Lang was also terrified by her cold eyes, shaking a lobster in her hand and saying, “Old, old king, isn’t your friend really trying to play?”

Even burst bears and scuds looked at each other. Is the Holy See really doing this now? It is said that in the Middle Ages, this kind of thing often happened. Is this tradition maintained?

“You can rest assured that I will pray for your friends personally.” The bright maiden’s face sang coldly, “May your soul be free from the devil of **** after you die.”

Listening to what she said was true, Wang Yan pulled Liu Lang behind him with a chill on his back, and said with a smile: “Something small, don’t bother the Holy Lady. I posted on the unit forum to find out the traditional Chinese Taoist or monk. It seems that they are also good at exorcism ... “

Bursting Bear and Scud also stood up, posing with a respectful look. This bright lady is really terrible.

“Hehe.” The Bright Lady smiled and raised her lips slightly. “Look at the expressions of several of you, should you believe them? I am teasing you to play. You can rest assured that our Holy See uses modern science, There has been a detailed study of the sequelae of mental disturbance, and the real possession of evil spirits is completely two concepts. “

“Yuan ~~” Wang Yan heard the words, but also relieved with cold sweat, and smiled embarrassedly, “I didn’t expect you to be so humorous.

“You must be thinking about what the Holy See did in the Middle Ages? That’s how a large number of witches were burned to death.” The Bright Lady wiped her mouth full of spicy oil, so she could relax, “Although many were Injustice, but there are indeed many witches who are the running dogs of the Black Death Demon King, using magic to spread the Black Death. The Holy See at that time was overwhelmed and had to use the most extreme way to solve the problem. “

“Black Death Demon Venerable?” Wang Yan asked in a low voice in surprise. “It sounds very evil. Could it be that the catastrophe that killed countless people was man-made?”

“The past is over.” The Bright Lady stood up and said with a chuckle, “Our Holy Church does bear some notoriety, but since the history of the Holy See, it has been fighting various evil forces. The reason why I am This is because our two are cooperating units, and we will need to cooperate in many aspects in the future. So, I hope to establish mutual trust between us in advance. In order to avoid unnecessary misunderstanding and friction in the future. “

Wang Yan coped with it. I thought to myself that this bright virgin thought really far enough. Hanging one by one by yourself, I don't know how much she is from the identity of her bright saint. It is estimated that after this incident, there is a low probability of intersection in this life.

"Come on, let's find a quieter place." The Bright Lady suddenly said, "Go to your house."

"My home?" Wang Yan's face was a little stunned, and his heart was slightly trembling. This bright saint wouldn't be like those female demon, salivating her body ~ body and soul, right?

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"Hello, did you think too much?" The sapphire eyes of the Bright Virgin stared over. "Don't you let me help him out? Take your friends with you."

This turned out to be the case, Wang Yan secretly relieved. The first time I experienced the coquette, things were better, and the feeling was not too deep. But this time, Shen Mengting, the leader of the blood angel, did indeed cause a lot of mental harm to himself.

Although the bite marks on the neck were cured. But the kind of evil feeling when she was sucked by blood, it was covered with blood, but it was sweet. Now think of it, my heart is still furry.

Wiping the slight sweat on his forehead, Wang Yan said gratefully: "Then thank the sage lady."

As for Brother Xiong, he cast an ambiguous look at Wang Yan. It means that their belly is still hungry, and they have to eat something and drink some wine, and then put their arms around their shoulders and eat supper.

It is estimated that when I had supper with the Bright Saint Maiden just now, I was too restrained and uncomfortable, just patronized and watched her eat.

Wang Yan and others arrived at the parking lot.

This time I drove a white Bentley in the bureau, dedicated to receiving foreign guests. Although he drank two bottles of cold beer just now, as soon as his qi and blood worked, a little alcohol was easily metabolized by the metabolism, which was not considered drunk driving.

In fact, at the level of Wang Yan's physique, even if a little alcohol is left, it will not affect his judgment and reaction at all.

Wang Yan hugged the sleeping little ferret and put Liu Lang into the co-pilot position, and then the guy started to make a fuss: "Comrade Old Wang, I guess I am really evil. You are already dead Not only did he become handsome, he could also take a babes back to see me, and opened Bentley? This, too, is incredible. "

You are unbelievable. Wang Yan glared at him angrily, even if it was Zhongxie, is your brain hole too big? What kind of spiritual world does these two goods have?

Get the saint, please. Then in the envy of the neighborhood, Wang Yan turned the throttle off the parking lot.

After some rush, Wang Yan drove back to Xianghu Community. After saying hello to the guard, he went straight to the underground garage in Building 18. Picked up the hairy crab that had been held in the plastic basin for half a day from the trunk.

In this set of jumps in the Xianghu Community, Wang Yan actually did not live for a few days, so he went back to his hometown for a vacation. He did not expect that so many things had happened on this vacation.

Take the elevator upstairs. As soon as I entered the house, I found that a thin layer of dust had accumulated in the house. Now that the unit has handed over the house to him, in order to ensure Wang Yan's privacy, he will no longer send logistics personnel to clean up.

"I haven't been home for a few days. Don't mind the sacred lady." Wang Yan opened the window on the balcony to ventilate the wind. The wind from the small lake blew into the house and brought fresh air.

"Wow ~ Pharaoh, am I dreaming?" Liu Lang, who is quite sharp, has bright eyes and an excited expression on his face. "Open Bentley, live in the Leopard Mansion. Are you sure you are not teasing me? You Wouldn't it be the son-in-law of King Yan Luo? "

“I have no time to tease you. I’m going to take a shower and I’ll get you a new suit to put on.” Wang Yan couldn’t bear the noise of his way. He kicked him into the bathroom with a foot, “Wash it, or throw you in the lake and wash it again.”

As for the dirty rolls he had made from somewhere, Wang Yan threw them before he got on the bus.

Wang Yan tidied up the living room slightly and arranged for the saint to sit down.

“Your living environment is not bad, it is quiet and comfortable.” The bright lady sat on the semi-open balcony Taishi chair, blowing the cool breeze in the early autumn evening, very relaxed and comfortable, “very suitable for eating spicy crayfish.”

Then, she took out a large bag of crayfish from the pendant in the sacred space, and ate it deliciously. Large storage equipment is self-willed, and the ingredients are fresh as they were when they were put in.

This is really on the crayfish bar. The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly. Wasn’t her aunt grandma vowing to give the pope a taste of this pack of crayfish?

Of course, that’s something within their Holy See, and Wang Yan can’t control it. While she was eating crayfish, Wang Yan first cleaned up, especially some potted plants, the leaves were wilted, and more watering was needed.

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Almost at the same time, an international airport in a European country.

A Boeing 747 pierced the sky in the roar of the engine, pierced the thick atmospheric troposphere, and soared in the stratosphere in the clear sky, showing the agility of the large aircraft.

In the comfortable first class, every man is well-dressed and personable. Every lady is beautiful and graceful.

Two high-class, gorgeous blonde stewardesses who are exclusive to the first class are bending over to serve the guests.

“Miss, do you have any need?” The beautiful and **** blond stewardess stooped and smiled. The white flower in the open collar of the shirt was unfathomable, which filled her eyebrows with confidence.

“She” slowly took off her hat and sunglasses.

Dark black wavy hair curls up and down the shoulder like a waterfall. A pair of hydrating beautiful eyes, full of brilliance and brilliance, the nose of the jade is upright, and the lips are pale.

Even without any make-up, she showed full bloom. The skin is soft and delicate, and can be broken by blowing. The delicate body exudes a delicate and delicate fragrance of peony, refreshing the heart and spleen.

Under the blanket that slipped slightly, it showed a red tight skirt she was wearing, a few flowers and leaves embellished the oriental aesthetic elements, and a crisp white light in the middle took the human eye.

“Give me a glass of red wine, thank you.” She nodded gently, warmly, softly, touching and gentle.

Such a gorgeous and beautiful oriental beauty made the blonde stewardess’s self-confidence smile stagnate, and her cheeks were unnatural: “Okay, please wait.”

When the blonde stewardess got up to pick up the red wine, a few burly men rushed into the business class. They held a hard and sharp ceramic knife in their hands and quickly and professionally controlled the two stewardesses and first-class passengers.

“Gentlemen, ladies.” A man in a suit and leather jacket said gracefully, “Please don’t panic. We are high-quality robbers. As long as the O League seniors agree to our request, I guarantee that you will not be hurt. This beautiful lady, please communicate with the captain and continue to maintain the route to China. Do n’t act lightly. ”

“Okay, sir.” The blonde stewardess looked pale and tremblingly picked up the communicator and talked to the captain.

“Ah ~” The oriental beauty in red dress sighed softly, frowning frowning. “It’s rare to go back to China in a good mood, but it makes people really upset.”

She stretched lazily lazily, and a fascinating and charming fragrance filled the cabin. The robbers sniffed hard, as if they smelled the most wonderful smell in the world.

A smile appeared on their ferocious expressions, and they laughed a little. Like drunk old wine, legs began to sway.

“Click! Click!”

The ceramic knives, which were placed on the necks of the flight attendants and several noble guests, fell to the ground one after another. The leader of the suit and leather shoes seemed to have firmer willpower, and a glimmer of light flashed in the blurred eyes.

But before he could do anything, a barbed rose vine appeared to be out of thin air, entangled his hands and feet. One barb stuck into his skin.

In a few breaths, he was covered with rose vines, as if nourished by his blood. The tender little buds quickly bloomed, and bloomed a rose-like rose flower.

That scene was really strange and flamboyant. Fortunately, the guests and flight attendants in the first-class cabin also showed happy and confused looks on their faces, as if wandering in the beautiful sea of flowers, and their hearts were calm and extremely comfortable.

That charming scent quickly invaded the business class, and the passengers and robbers entered the same state.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, the first-class scent first dissipated. The passengers wake up one by one, and the robbers are entangled to death by the strange climbing rose, and the whole body is covered with red delicate flowers.

“Oh ~ God!” “Well, what’s going on?”

In the first class, there was a startling cry. The sane stewardesses showed their well-trained qualities and comforted the passengers softly.

A dangerous hijacking incident quickly disappeared invisible.

“Miss, this is the red wine you ordered. I hope you are not frightened.” The blond stewardess’s face spontaneously went white, and Qiangyan smiled up.

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At the same time, in Xianghu District.

Wang Yan simply picked up the room, and threw the hairy crabs that had been dried for half a day into Xianghu. Instructed him to stay in the lake honestly, not allowed to run around.

The hairy crab swishes into the water with a whizz, and its eight feet crawl horizontally on the floating grass on the bottom of the lake. The familiarity wrapped in the lake water, and the fish swimming in the lake, caused the hairy crab to almost burst into tears with excitement.

It swims in the lake as if the dragon returned to the sea. A jin carp wandering the red and white koi without any sense of danger was slammed by the hairy crab’s pliers.

The koi struggled frantically, but neither the size nor the strength was far inferior to this hairy hairy crab, which weighed five or six pounds.

Soon, the Koi carp that originally lived freely became a Chinese dish for hairy crabs. While shredding it with pliers, the hairy crab whispered secretly while sending fresh fish into his mouth. Why is this fish in the lake silly? It’s too good to catch it!

It’s hungry, it’s bad ~ I rubbed several “silly koi”, so I stroked my belly with satisfaction. As the so-called warmth and desire are satisfied, after enjoying a meal, hairy crabs begin to miss the beautiful harems in the large waters of Danghu.

Really don’t say, after some sweeping it really found a dozen crabs. It’s just that these crab individuals are generally smaller than the hairy crabs in the lake. The female crabs are only two or three, and the largest male crab is only about four or two.

It's five or six pounds heavy, and the small basin-sized crab king of the king, I don't know how many times it differs. It made up its mind that these female crabs are small and small, and they can still be used. As for the male crabs, go back and pack it for the human boss. That can please the human boss and save these male crabs from getting in the way.

Then, the hairy crabs began to rampantly dominate the Xianghu Lake and dominate the United States crabs.

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"Lord Bright Lady, you need to bother you to take care of my friend." Wang Yan burned Liu Lang's dirty old clothes directly.

After Liu Lang scrubbed clean. He took a new set of clothes and put him in front of the saint, and then said very politely to the saint.

At this time, she, a pair of clean white jade jade ~ feet, erected on the footrest of Taishi chair, blonde hair fluttering. Enjoying the cool breeze and eating crayfish comfortably.

"Lord Bright Lady !?"

"Brother, I have to admire your taste now." Liu Lang's thieves' eyes habitually slipped around the saint. Then turned around and said to Wang Yan with admiration, "Where did you get such a beautiful babes to accompany you to play COSPLAY? But, not a brother, I said you. Playing this kind of tone, you have to be a full set. The play is unprofessional. At least, you need to prepare a set of props and clothes? Saint, you have to have a sacred and inviolable dress. "

A drop of cold sweat slipped off Wang Yan's forehead. This guy is really the king of death, but he still has to involve himself every time he dies. Wang Yan's specific combat effectiveness is not very

clear. But judging from her performance on the lake, it must have been above Lei Hong and Sister Nan Lian.

If her aunt grandmother started, it would be a minute to level this building.

Wang Yan was a little guilty and glanced secretly at His Lady. Fortunately, her adult is generous, knowing that this kid is a sequelae of charm, and his face is as usual as usual, too lazy to care about him.

She reluctantly paused to enjoy the delicious food, stretched her waist, did not look at Liu Lang, but flicked her fingers casually.

“Slap!” A soft sound. I saw a holy light blooming from her fingertips, twirling into the head of Liu Lang.

Something amazing happened.

Liu Lang’s original expression of some Dang Er Lang suddenly sagged, and the corner of his mouth curled upward, revealing an extremely strange smile.

Then he hugged his chest with both hands, as if embracing a ray of morning sunlight, his expression happy and joyful.

That look made Wang Yan look terrified. He stared suspiciously at the Bright Saint Girl. This cheating foreign girl would not be uncomfortable looking at Lang Brothers, take the opportunity to take revenge?

“Slap ~” The Bright Saint Girl snapped her fingers again, Liu Lang’s expression froze again, and then she fell back straight.

Wang Yan hurriedly supported him, and he heard a heavy snoring sound deep in Liu Lang’s throat. His expression was very calm and quiet, and his eyebrows stretched out completely, as if he fell asleep all at once.

“Let him get a good night’s sleep, and wake up tomorrow, it’s okay.” After talking about the Bright Lady, she turned her attention to the spicy crayfish.

“It’s that simple?” Wang Yan said with a stunned face, supporting Liu Lang.

“How complicated are you thinking?” The Bright Lady peeled off the crayfish with great interest, without lifting her eyelids. “Do you really want me to make a cross and nail him up to burn? You can rest assured that she charmed him at that time. The strength is very general. Some residual sequelae of influence can be easily dispelled. In fact, if he has enough willpower, he does not need me to perform purification. “

Ok!

Thinking of her identity and strength, Wang Yan had no choice but to believe. He slipped Liu Lang into the guest room, stuffed it in the bed, covered the autumn quilt, and then came out to thank her again and again.

“It’s rare that one day I won’t go back to the hotel to sleep tonight.” The Bright Lady licked the yellow prawns of her fingertips. “You get some more wine, we’ll have a happy drink.” Slender legs like Ningyu , Lifted Erlang’s legs. He licked his blond hair and enjoyed the breeze in the early autumn evening.

This action looks really ecstasy, causing Wang Yan to feel awkward and rush to secretly settle down. Silently fetching some beer from the refrigerator, one bottle per person, the crayfish began to blow right.

Everyone talked about life together, but they also drank happily. As if without the shackles of the Holy See, the knight’s shackles, the Bright Lady was casual and comfortable.

With Wang Yan, from cultivation to life, to emotional issues. Saint Wang expressed her envy for Wang Yan’s relationship in college. Since she was born, she was destined to need to maintain a pure body.

Drinking and drinking, she deliberately did not disperse alcohol, began to be confused.

Deeply afraid of her accident, Wang Yan persuaded her to rest and gave her a large suite upstairs to wash and rest.

There is no need to worry that she did not change clothes or anything. The 9 cubic storage pendant of her aunt is exaggerated. The daily necessities inside should be dazzling.

After everything was arranged properly, Wang Yan was also mentally exhausted and took a hot shower in the bathroom downstairs.

At this time, the little ferret who had come to sleep took a piece of rubbing cloth, jumped up and down, and helped Wang Yan diligently take a shower. It was energetic and energetic.

“Squeak.” Little ferret crossed his head and began to express his dissatisfaction with the saint with his teeth. When I just met, I did n’t want to leave at home. It was definitely not a good girl.

“Oh, you think too much.” Wang Yan flicked the seeds in his head and said with a smile, “How can there be a conspiracy to the bright saints in my family?”

“Squeak!” Little Ferret tilted his head in disapproval and rubbed on his chest. Everyone, shemale, are all crooked.

Xiaoxue must defeat all the demon girls!

Fortunately, Wang Yan couldn’t understand it, otherwise he would surely die with a spit of blood.

...

After taking a shower.

Wang Yan moved Zhang Taishi’s chair in the study downstairs, preparing to make a good night’s sleep. Lying on the Taishi chair and enjoying the fresh night air on the lakeside, I was deeply moved.

Recalling that the old lady got up and was hit by a red mysterious substance in the meteor.

All life has been completely changed.

From vixen, to the National African Bureau, to the werewolf blood angel. Now even the bright saints of the Holy See have made friends. In a world of legends that is only doubtful to ordinary people, the more the veil is uncovered, the more Wang Yan feels small and powerless.

Just like Shen Mengting's blood angel leader, it is only a B-level combat effectiveness evaluation, but it is already so strong that it is difficult to resist. And this bright saint is unpredictable and mysterious.

Wang Yan, Wang Yan, you must not start complacent because you have just made some small achievements.

The road ahead is still long.

At this point, where can Wang Yan sleep? Immediately sitting cross-legged on the floor, quietly concentrating, and practicing the "Pure Yang God Skill".

Seeing this, the little ferret also learns a lot. Yang Tian lay on Wang Yan's legs, his tiny belly shrunk, and spit out tiny, crystal clear beads from his mouth.

The beads rotate slowly, and the bright and cold moonlight is condensed into stars in a little while. With the breeze floating back and forth, the beautiful is like a firefly in the summer.

Wang Yan is not the old Wuxia Amon, he knows that these beautiful little spots are the essence of the moon. Most of the spirit training is done by spitting the essence of the sun and the moon.

It's just that most wild monsters will absorb the essence of the sun and the moon only by their instincts, and their cultivation progress is very slow. And some monsters with inheritance, but with inherited cultivation skills, can accelerate the accumulation of the essence of the sun and the moon, and improve themselves more effectively.

obviously. It can be seen from the attitude of Master Feng towards Little Ferret, that her aunt's grandmother's origin is not small, and the inheritance method seems to be very advanced.

It's just that this snack product is very lazy to practice, often three days fishing and two days drying the net.

The principle of Wang Yan's practice is completely different from that of Little Ferret.

His "Pure Yang Divine Skill" inherited from Lu Zu, with obvious Taoist genes, focuses on refining Qi and refining Qi.

The human body itself is endless, as vast as the universe in the sky. Pure Yang Divinity is to discover your own potential, to continuously strengthen and evolve every cell of the body, and finally achieve its own perfect land fairy.

Of course, whether it is the demon clan's swallowing of the essence of the sun and the moon, or the Taoist refinement of gas, there are shortcuts. That is to seize the creation of others, such as plundering the energy of the essence of plants and trees, the inner pill of the monster, and supplementing the yang essence of human beings **

Little Ferret leaned on Wang Yan to practice, very comfortable and comfortable. The strong yang in his body was boiling like magma. Just by inadvertently breathing a little yang from the pores, the little ferret has benefited a lot.

Banshees are mostly negative, and they need to take yang to nourish their negative. The more pure Yang, the stronger the effect on them. Ordinary men will continue to thrive during development, reaching their peak when they mature. During or after each discharge, Yuanyang will consume one point.

After being hit by the mysterious material, Wang Yan's physique has changed compared to the masculinity of ordinary men, which is more than a hundred times stronger. If the masculinity of a sturdy young man is at its peak, the yang that is contained in Wang Yan's body is like a dazzling sun.

This is the so-called pure yang physique, and ordinary people may not be able to produce one in a hundred years.

Such pure and exuberant pure Yang's spirit is undoubtedly a fatal temptation for the banshee who has the experience of picking up and tastes the sweetness.

As for the little ferret, it is ignorant. I just instinctively felt that the sunlight on Wang Yan smelled good, and it was very comfortable and happy to be by his side.

Similarly, the little ferret is a treasure to Wang Yan. The essence of the moon that it gathers is originally negative, and the pure Yin Qi on its body can also make Wang Yan calm down and not easy to catch fire when he is practicing.

This is in line with the principle of Taoism's Yin-yang double-repair.

It's just that one person and one mink don't understand it, only know that this kind of practice is very good and very comfortable.

Wang Yan, who has rarely entered the realm of ecstasy, is constantly boiling. Xiao Xue's yin qi, however, continued to gently soothe the irritability.

It was so quiet that it was dawn.

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In the morning, a ray of sunlight hit Wang Yan's face. He woke up with his eyes open, feeling full of blood and blood, and radiant. The tiredness accumulated before yesterday disappeared without a trace.

It feels as if my spirit and strength have strengthened a little. In fact, Wang Yan has passed the stage of rapid advancement. Anyone who grows up is a gradual and progressive progress.

Accumulating sand to form a tower can never happen overnight.

Wang Yan glanced at the little ferret who was lying on his belly and slept while sleeping. This little guy, plush is really cute and pretty.

It seemed as if anyone had the heart to hurt it, but Wang Yan picked it up with a neck skin to wake it up, patted his **** twice and said, "Little lazy worm, got up."

“Squeaky!” Little ferret rubbed his sorrowful eyes, and the charming chattering protests, Lun’s family still have to sleep, Lun’s family is dreaming of ordering a nice meal at the table, and there is nothing to eat ... !

Wang Yan is willing to follow it. If he is used to it again, the little ferret will become a little snowball.

Changed the pair of shoes and went out, ran along the Xianghu circle.

The morning sun is very clean and translucent. Although the air in Xianghu District is not as high-quality as that of Danghu Lake, it also belongs to the first-class location in Huahai City. There are many kinds of plants in the small area, and there are trees everywhere, and the winding path leads to the scent of flowers. Morning running in this environment is itself a kind of enjoyment of life.

Recently, some lazy little ferrets were also put on the ground by Wang Yan, letting him run with him.

The Lun family protested. The Lun family was beautiful Xiaoxue. Xiaoxue had to eat breakfast and not run.

After trotting along the periphery of Xianghu Lake for two laps, Wang Yan didn’t even show half a drop of sweat, but just felt that Qi and blood were alive. This makes him quite embarrassed, his physical fitness is too good, and ordinary running is really not effective.

It seems that I have to find a chance to get a legging and bear myself.

As for now, I can only make up for it.

Taking advantage of no one around, Wang Yan took the heavy warhammer out of the storage bracelet. When the exaggerated weight of three hundred kilograms is superimposed, the body is really much heavier. Running is not so light and elegant ~

I tried to move the Warhammer to the waist, but I felt awkward without running two steps. Not only was my posture ugly, but my body balance was not good. Wang Yan simply carried the hammer on his shoulder and started the morning running exercise.

With more than 300 kilograms of weight, Wang Yan spent more than ten minutes running a lap. The body was sweating and panting. But it is just such a workout that will have a good effect.

The only embarrassment was that the neighbors who had the same morning run cast strange eyes, and running with a big hammer was too rare. Fortunately, he was wearing sunglasses and a peaked cap so that he would not be recognized.

“Poof!”

After a turn, a woman came head-on. She first froze and took off her earplugs. Immediately, he couldn't help covering his mouth and laughed: “Mr. Wang, are you running, or are you going out to brush monsters? Is this hammer epic?”

“It turned out to be Miss Wen, hello, hello.” Wang Yan stopped and wiped his sweat. “I'm putting some weight on myself, and I laughed.”

The woman was so sharp-eyed that she recognized herself at once.

The one Wang Yan met was of course the only female neighbor Wen Ruohan that he knew.

After looking at her with eyes, she found that she was dressed in a sporty style today, with a pink sports vest, black sports shorts, white sneakers, and a peaked cap.

“Take a break, see you sweaty.” Wen Ruohan smiled and drew a bottle of water from his waist bag. “It's not good for your health to run with a hammer, if you really need to bear weight, you can try weight-bearing vests. “

This hammer has a relatively high density. Although it weighs 300 kilograms, it is not an exaggeration.

“Thank you, Miss Wen.” After Wang Yan politely said, he took a sip of water and said, “Wonder little girl? I haven't seen her for a long time, and I miss it.”

“What are you talking about?” She, who is quite a young woman next door, turned her eyes to Wang Yan, “You have suddenly disappeared for many days, and you haven’t bothered to ring your doorbell for three days.” The person was there and I did n’t see you turn on the light at night. But she was in a hurry. “

“Sorry, sorry.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “It happened to be in the unit, and then went back to his hometown to visit some parents.”

“Now I know of course, the God of Danghu.” Wen Ruohan said with a smile, “Your things are now popular on the Internet. Unexpectedly, my neighbor is now a big star.”

“Oh, what kind of big star am I?” Wang Yan walked side by side with her, and said awkwardly, “It’s a coincidence that the fire happened, and it’s estimated that the heat will subside soon, and people will forget me. Now. “

“Maybe someone else can, but you.” Wen Ruohan smiled a little, and then ran in the same direction as Wang Yan. “It should continue to go on. The two days of warmth, but noisy for your autograph. . “

“No problem. Last time I received the invitation from Miss Wenmeng. I was about to find a chance to return the salute.” Wang Yan carried a hammer and trot side by side with her. Come here for dinner. “

“Wow, there is a goddess of Danghu, please have dinner. The concubine and mother are really lucky for three lives.” After getting acquainted, Wen Ruohan played a lot of playfulness and blinked at Wang Yan.

The two chatted while running, and after two more laps. Wen Ruohan stated that she would go back to get Nuan Nuan to get up, and she would have to be sent to class after a while.

After the separation, Wang Yan ran out of the door of the community, bought fresh porridge and a large package of raw fried buns, and Xiaolong buns went home. There are also two people in the family, Liu Lang and the Holy Lady, who have not slept up.

Upon arriving home, Wang Yan woke them both. After urging them to wash, they began to eat breakfast around the table.

“Lang Brother, do you remember how you got to my house?” Wang Yan asked casually while eating raw fried buns.

“Of course I remember.” Liu Lang drank porridge and swelled, and said, a mouthful of small dumplings bulging in his mouth. “Yesterday you met me with Miss Lulu and invited me to be a guest.”

Wang Yan was agitated and glanced at the Bright Lady.

However, she was still there, enjoying the fresh and savory sautéed buns slowly: “This sautéed bun is good. Turn around and give some taste to the crown.”

Uh, your sacred domain is poor in this virtue? If you bring crayfish, let’s not talk about it, but also bring raw fried buns! Is it a foodie under the pope’s crown? Besides, is it remarkable to rely on the large storage space? Do not bring such a show off! If it were n’t for the sake of being a bright lady, taking so many things out would have made you pay export taxes.

However, Wang Yan can only think about these complaints. Intentionally asked Liu Lang: “Brother Lang, did your awakening of abilities?”

“Abilities awakening? Pharaoh, you recently watched a novel and saw that something is wrong.” Liu Lang stuffed a small cage into his mouth again, and looked at him with sympathetic eyes, “Let’s be more white ~ Japanese ~ Okay? Also, correct the problems with COSPLAY. We are not too young and have to be down to earth. “

A chill spreads from Wang Yan’s tail vertebrae straight to the back of the head. Is this the power of Purification of the Bright Lady? Not only can he make up some non-existent memories, but can he also change his personality?

Is this the same old brother who likes to have nostalgia for shampooing and has an insignificant personality? But the problem with the fantasy awakening was corrected.

Who wants to add a bowl of white porridge while the Bright Lady runs into the kitchen? Liu Lang’s eyes flashed a frivolous light immediately, and he said: “Lao Wang, you are really good at this. This babes are really punctual, better than those famous international movie stars, and have long chest and thighs. The skin is white and beautiful. You can be glorified for the country. You are doing a good job. By the way, do you have any money? Lend me three hundred first ... I think I am stimulated and I have to find a place to fight the fire. “

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan was very sad for his continued offense against the saint. But at the same time he was relieved. Anyway, this Lang Brother's character had not been tampered with.

Although these two goods are frivolous, they are still very loyal. When he didn't have the money to pay the rent at that time, he still took himself to share the rent together, and also paid the rent for the first two months.

So Wang Yan took it out of his wallet and gave him a thousand pieces of cash for his brain: "This money is for you to use, not for you to mess with. Looking back, you will find me a serious man. Work, talk about a serious girlfriend, don't go blind all day long."

"Lao Wang, thanks." Liu Lang withdrew his money with a smile, and then lighted a cigarette and sighed. "Do you think I don't want to talk about a girlfriend with the eight classics? But this year, serious Girls who want to get married have to have a house, a car, and a deposit. If they are good girls, it is normal for others to ask for it. But I am so poor. Where can I get a house and a car? As for the girls who are playing and making noise, Talking about what to do. It hurts money and hurts feelings. Forget it, let 's be a monk and hit the clock for a day.

Wang Yan was speechless. But to be honest, if it wasn't for the ability to gain the ability due to a sudden genetic mutation, it is definitely still going to deliver three rounds of delivery.

This is short-sighted! Very often helpless.

At this moment, Lulu Sheng came back after finishing the porridge, and took a sip, then narrowed his eyes and said, "Yes, I almost forgot. I am afraid that the sequelae will not be solved thoroughly after a purification operation. Let's try again."

When Wang Yan was too late to stop, she snapped her fingers.

A holy and soft light flashed through, Liu Lang suddenly became expressionless, left the table and squatted on the ground to learn how to jump a frog. Jumping and singing loudly, "I am a little frog

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In such a weird scene, Wang Yan and Xiao Ferret both saw a chill. The strength of the Holy Lady is truly unfathomable. Just snapping your fingers can cause such a result.

When one person and one martyr looked at the Saint, the Saint drinking gracefully with porridge and said softly with a smile: “Wang Yan, Xiaoxue? Do you have an opinion?”

No no no! No comment.

One person and one monk, shook his head into a rattle, and continued to eat his beautiful breakfast with his head stuffed.

As for Langge, he always likes to die, let him continue to jump.