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Then, the atmosphere of the dining table was a little weird. The two were eating breakfast without mentioning each other, and there was a second frog leap back and forth in the living room, singing loudly as the frog became a prince.

After a breakfast, Wang Yan and Xiao Ferret were both terrified and trembling.

Fortunately, after eating breakfast, the Bright Saints wiped her lips and said, "Wang Yan, thank you for your hospitality. I had a great time this day. The time is running out. I'm going to the international airport and I will go back to the Sanctuary The next report is the mission process."

After a pause, she said: "Because it's not easy to fly around in this city, I also want to ask you to take me to the airport. The people of the Guardian Knights have already received orders to wait at the airport early. "

This is of course no problem, Wang Yan secretly rejoiced.

Staying with this bright saint, Wang Yan always felt that there was no strong pressure.

So after pretending to keep two sentences, he happily drove the Virgin to the airport downstairs.

Outside the door of the community, Wang Yan also bought a lot of raw fried buns and Xiaolong soup dumplings for her in a space necklace, saying that it was taken back to the Pope's crown and the bishops and adults.

Then he went all the way to the airport. As for Langge, according to the Bright Lady, the spell had an effect of one hour. In this way, Wang Yan is too lazy to care about his life and death, let him continue to sing and sing at home.

This was placed in ancient times, and blasphemy was the death penalty. Even if he was lucky, he was not burned to death.

But it is now more than 8 o'clock in the morning, which is the peak time of Huahai City during work hours. And Huahai City is estimated to be one of the most blocked cities in the entire Milky Way.

Wang Yan was driving the white Bentley from the unit and was stuck on the road, which was tightly packed.

In the case of traffic jams, it is useless even if the Pope is close.

Suddenly, Wang Yan saw some looseness in front. When I stepped on the throttle and wanted to see a needle inserted into the seam, the brother of the car next door rolled down the window and begged: "Brother, you can do it. If you go ahead, I will be scared by heart disease . You are a luxury car, younger and older, you ca n't afford it. "

Everyone talked about this, and Wang Yan was not good at bullying others. He smiled politely and stepped on the brakes.

Who would have thought that the buddy suddenly swayed from the front of Wang Yan 's head with a kick, and then flexibly drilled in the slow traffic, gradually moving away, and even extended his hand and waved Wave, say goodbye to Wang Yan.

What the hell!

Wang Yan was blocked again after a delay. Annoyed in his heart, he knew such a way. Just transferred the helicopter from the unit to deliver the virgin.

Even Xiaoxue, who was nestled in the co-pilot, was in flames, jumped onto the instrument panel, and raised a **** away from the other side through the glass.

"Wang Yan ... The time for our application for the fairway is almost too late. This delay will cause a lot of trouble for the international airport to reapply for the fairway." The Bright Lady frowned

slightly in the back seat. Spread the wings of the light, let's go back to the news and deal with it yourself. "

Uh ... how to deal with this?

Now that China's self-media is so developed, it won't take long for a little disturbance to spread throughout the country. Do you think this is your holy land?

Your grandma hurried away, spread her wings, and flew into the sky. After refreshing, she turned around and patted her **** and left.

How can we clean up the mess of our National African Bureau? And most of this work will be put on his own head.

No, she must not be allowed to fly around. As soon as Wang Yan turned his head, he even hit a few directions. He just parked the car at the door of an electrical shop on the roadside.

The shopkeeper came out and wanted to catch up with others. But look at the luxury car, and then look at Wang Yan, who is wearing a peaked cap and sunglasses, a mere eight meters away, the bulging and explosive muscles under the T-shirt.

If he cursed, he swallowed it consciously and smiled a little reluctantly: "Brother, I didn't offend you? Your car is parked here, which affects my business."

"Here, I am a government unit. There is no way to send foreign guests to the airport. You can take care of this car, and my unit will come to pick it up later." Wang Yan took out his wallet and thought of the cash. brother. I had to swipe a Chinese cigarette in the hotel next door and gave it to the owner.

The shop owner looked at Wang Yan, and then looked at the very beautiful and seductive blond lady. He took the cigarette and patted his chest and said, "Despite your busyness, my brother, I put a bench at the door to help you look at the car, and I won't be scratched." .

Uh, not as you think.

However, Wang Yan was too lazy to explain, and notified the logistics department. He took a lap in the small alley and rode out of his twenty-eight bars.

It took a long time for the little ferret to take a ride on the bicycle, got into the basket and jumped up and down, happy and happy.

"Slap!"

Wang Yan patted the back seat and said proudly: "Holy Lady, I guarantee that there will be no traffic jams along the way."

The bright Saint Girl's expression froze for a moment. After staring at the car for five seconds, she trembled into the back seat, and her hands subconsciously hit Wang Yan's waist.

Wang Yanqiang endured the strange feeling and pressed the stirrup hard. The solid two and eight bars are swaying and whizzing forward.

Leaving the owner of the electrical shop alone, he envyed and admired his eyes from afar: "In this year, the means of rich girls picking up girls are endless."

"Is this really the car?" The Bright Lady was in the back seat, touching and pinching over there, saying in amazement, "It turns out that this car is for your use."

"Huh? Your Excellency still recognizes this two-eighth bar!?" Wang Yan was riding the car, rushing through the traffic quickly, causing an envy.

Xiao Xue is more proud, every time more than one car, will cast an arrogant look on them. It seems that we are not riding a broken bicycle, but a big airplane.

"Of course I recognized that under the crown, I had been in anger for this car for three years and didn't come out." The Bright Lady said with a sigh.

Squeak ~

Wang Yan was so shocked that he almost rear-ended a Mercedes-Benz, but fortunately the reaction speed was superhuman, and a beautiful flick tail was inserted after a sudden brake. The heart is still beating, is it a joke? With this broken bicycle, can the Pope's crown be shut down for three years?

This is too powerful!?

"My Excellency, let's talk about gossip." Wang Yan was also excited when he heard about his car and this glorious history.

"Actually, it's nothing. This is a thing of the past." The legs of the Bright Lady were rippling and her hands were holding Wang Yan's waist. "At first, several peerless masters, including the Pope's crown, were fighting for a piece of heaven. The iron was so dark that no one could do it. As a result, Master Yan Zun finally cheated, saying that since he could not win or lose, he would extract the piece of meteorite, and in the end everyone evenly divided. "

"Uh ... wouldn't it be that Master Yan Zun swallowed that meteorite alone?" Wang Yan was a little sweaty, and Master Yan Zun looked very bullish.

"It would be better if I swallowed it alone, and if the crown and the other two masters joined forces, even Master Yanzun would not be able to surrender one enemy to three, and they would surely hand it over." Say, "But Master Yan Zun even forged an ugly bicycle with that extremely precious magical meteorite, and a warhammer with rough workmanship and unbelievable ugliness. Even the magic circle is not engraved, it is a violent disaster. And what 's more sad is that once the magical meteorite is re-condensed after being extracted, it will be permanently fixed and will never be damaged."

"Uh, huh ..." Wang Yan turned back and gave her a sympathetic look, but his heart was dark. Doesn't that mean that his warhammer and bicycle are the strongest things in the world?

Baby, worthy of being baby.

In fact, if it is really an artifact, Wang Yan also feels that it is absolutely impossible for him to use it. It 's still so good, no one wants to use it, and it makes me pick up a big bargain.

"Under the crown and the other two, they were out of anger. But at that time, even if you killed Master Yan Zun, it would be useless." The saint said with a sigh. Everyone's kind of taste, everybody has no friends! In the future, Yan Zun will not be allowed to take another step in the sanctuary. "

Wang Yan couldn't help laughing, and the Lord Yan Zun in our country is really awesome. It's really cool to be able to suffocate the Pope's crown like this.

But my heart is refreshing, but if you think about it carefully, the Yan Zun adult in our country does not seem to have any taste! Look at the look of our warhammer, look at the design of this bike? Wouldn't it be nice to look good?

For a time, Wang Yan was really curious about Master Yan Zun to the extreme. What kind of person is this adult? Yes, it must be an extraordinary master of martial arts, who can beat half of the sky with a stomping foot.

It must be our Dinghaishen-style figure of China.

"Wang Yan, I said Master Yan Zun, won't you be angry?" The Bright Lady hesitated and asked.

"Angry! Why should I be angry?" Wang Yan was baffled. Although I have some admiration for Master Yan Zun, does the bright saint bury him and has a half-cent relationship with herself?

Alas ~ The Bright Lady sighed heavily: "Although that thing, indeed, Lord Yan Zun has done too much." Then there were some apologies, "Master Yan Yan, he is always your Master, I don't It should be said to him in front of you. "

"what?!"

"Squeak!"

Wang Yan, who was caught off guard, almost fell dead with a fight!

This remark was like a thunderbolt in the day, making Wang Yan's mind buzz.

Lord Yan Zun, he is always your master!

This sentence echoed deep in my mind and could not be dissipated for a long time.

Master, Master! What kind of international joke is this?
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Wang Yan's bicycle stopped on the side of the road, his eyes dull. All the legends that Wang Yan heard about Lord Yan Zun have been very tall.
Even Lei Hong's expressionless second-hand, when referring to Lord Yan Zun, will also show an expression of admiration on his face. When he named Xiao Yanzun for a certain guy, he was depressed and overdrinking.
But Wang Yan, there is no way to associate the legendary and sacred Yan Zun with the uncle Cannon.
The white vest with two holes in it, the red big pants, the sly and sincere look. There was even a beard and a scum, pretending to be a sad and deep expression.
Wang Yan has never forgotten so far. Uncle Cannon and his arms around him teach the experience of picking girls and talk about the scene of the highest state of picking girls.
But he turned out to be an honorable lord who left countless brilliant legends and famous pan-earth superpower circles! Such tall people, even if they retreat, should retreat in the misty mountains, or the smoky Daze?
But he even opened a small shop at the entrance of the vegetable market, and hooked up with big girls and young wives all day long to enjoy each other. This made Wang Yan's tall image of Master

Yan Zun suddenly collapse.

"Wang Yan, are you okay?" The bright lady in the back seat of the bicycle, with a slightly worried look, said, "If my words make you angry, I can apologize."

"No, no, I just remembered something." Wang Yan leaned on the bicycle, stepped on the ground to support it, and said with cold sweat, "Let's go on."

Forget it, now is not the time to think about it, it is still important to send the Virgin to the airport. Shaking his head for a moment, not thinking about Yan Zun's terrible thing, Uncle Gun.

It is now!

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret was lying in the basket of the car, pointing at a car diagonally ahead.

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes, but wasn't that the car that pretended to be in front of himself at first, then quickly surpassed it, and waved goodbye?

Haha, didn't you just run fast?

As soon as Wang Yan stepped on the pedals, he carried a mink and a **** the two or eight bars. Swish forward. A few times back and forth, he got to the car and knocked on the window.

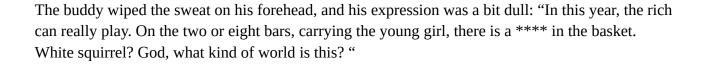
"I ..." The buddy was humming a song. When he saw Wang Yan, his eyes were suddenly scared, and he rolled down the window and said, "Isn't it? Brother! You are driving a Bentley. Put a twenty-eight bar? "

"Just block it slowly." Wang Yan laughed loudly and stepped on the pedals to move forward, and soon left the driver with a chic back.

For a time, I was in a good mood and came back from the shock just now.

"Squeaky ~" Little Ferret leaned out of the car's basket and erected a middle claw at a distance, mocking him fiercely.

"Cough ~" Obviously, the Bright Lady had never used such a tall transportation in her life. It was a very interesting feeling that made her legs rippling.



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It was only a quarter of an hour.

"Squeak ~"

Under the arrangement of the logistics team of the National African Bureau, Wang Yan rode a bicycle directly into the interior of the airport, and stopped with a sharp brake.

"Wow!"

A large group of bodyguards in black suits rushed forward and surrounded the Bright Saints.

They are all from the famous Knights of the Guardianship. And those who can be selected into the Guard of the Virgin, are all the elite of the elite, even the appearance is very handsome.

But at this time, all of them stared at Wang Yan with hostile eyes, as if to treat Wang Yan as a bewitching ~ bad boy who lured Saint Nymph to not return home.

Surrounded by thick murderous intentions, Wang Yan believes that if he is not concerned about international influence, or is not his own site, he dare not be too presumptuous. These people of the Virgin Guard will surely jump out one after another, throwing white gloves to themselves one after another and demanding a duel.

Wang Yan ignored the sharp eyes of this wave of people, and his heart was a little innocent. Obviously it was your saint who had stayed at my house last night, okay?

It made me nest in the Taishi chair last night for half a night.

As for the bright saint, when she came to the public, her expression became serious. Although the dress is still very fashionable, but her words and deeds show her excellent style and quality.

Blond hair fluttering between the eyebrows seemed to be shrouded in a sense of divine purity.

She was calm and goodbye to those who came to see you off.

What surprised Wang Yan a little was that standing at the forefront of our sending-off team was not really Feng Yuande, the director of the State Administration of African Affairs.

It was a gentle and elegant middle-aged man in his fifties, who was in his fifties gray suit.

Even our grandfather Feng just stood beside him.

After a formal farewell of the scene, the Bright Lady waved to Wang Yan remotely, and surrounded by the guard, boarded her special plane.

The plane saw Wang Yan greedy for a while. The staff at the airport next door whispered that this is a Gulfstream G650 with a cruising speed of nearly Mach 1 and a maximum range of 13,000 kilometers.

The starting price of this aircraft is 60 million US dollars, plus the cost of privately-made decoration, it will cost 70 to 80 million US dollars. Really worthy of being a sage of light, this travel equipment is really very big.

The Gulfstream G650 first glide slowly onto the runway, and quickly fell into the blue sky in the roar of the engine.

Wang Yan, holding a small ferret, was really envious. I originally thought I was a little bit of money, but now it seems that it is really small money.

"Xiao Wang, come here."

Just when Wang Yan secretly envied, Grandpa Feng's voice sounded not far away.

Of course, the summoning of the leader of one's own family cannot be ignored. Wang Yan ran all the way holding the little ferret fart and greeted, saying, "Director Feng, are you looking for me?"

"Come here, Xiao Wang, let me introduce you. This is Secretary Sun of our Huahai Municipal Party Committee." Feng Yuande introduced with a smile on his face. "Secretary Sun, this is Wang Yan I mentioned to you."

Secretary Sun? Wang Yan was slightly stunned. He turned out to be the parent official of Huahai City. Because it is a municipality directly under the Central Government, the administrative level of Huahai City is very high. As a secretary, he is indeed even more advanced than Director Feng.

However, the two are not in the same system, and the National African Affairs Bureau is under the direct control of the government.

"Xiao Wang, hello, hello." Secretary Sun amiably shook hands with Wang Yan, "I heard from Mr. Feng that your deeds were indeed young and promising. Good work, mostly for the country and the people. Contribute. "

His hand strength is clear, showing the good physical condition that he exercises regularly. There is another convincing power in the gentleness of the language.

It is worthy of being the leader of the most developed municipality in China, regardless of temperament and demeanor.

"Secretary Sun," Wang Yan said politely, "you can rest assured that your duties are, I will definitely work hard."

Seeing all kinds of big-names, Wang Yan is no longer shocked and excited.

"Okay, okay." Secretary Sun patted Wang Yan's shoulder with a smile and said, "I have time to come to my house as a guest, and my little granddaughter can be confused with the lake **** for these two days."

Wang Yan was slightly sweaty. This limelight was big enough. Even Secretary Sun knew the God of Danghu. But he said it must be certain.

Secretary Sun is a busy man. After a few words of greeting, he hurried away in a car. But before leaving, he gave Wang Yan his personal phone, saying he could answer his phone at any time.

From all the signs, Secretary Sun's impression of Wang Yan is still very deep, and he is not perfunctory.

After people leave.

"Xiao Wang, I will report to the unit in a while. That task needs to be closed." Feng Yuande also smiled and patted him on the shoulder. Be a guest. But you guys are good enough to play, and even take the bicycle to take the Lady to the airport, the only one in the world. You do n't see those Lady Guards, you are about to eat. "

"I can't help with traffic jams on the road." Wang Yan was slightly wronged and pretended to be a little wronged.

"Forget it, you young people don't understand my old man's idea. After this task is over, you have a good rest at home for a few days." After finishing the speech, Feng Yuande walked away with his hands on his back. Too.

What do young people think? I did n't do anything with the Bright Lady?

Wang Yan is speechless!

After the people were almost gone, Wang Yan rode out of the airport on a bicycle. It's no big deal anyway. If you are not in a hurry, carry the little ferret and ride back slowly.

Not to mention, the quality of this bike is bumpy. No matter how hard you step on it, it won't creak and rattle.

Before I walked for more than ten minutes, I saw a taxi parked beside the shoulder in front of the road. It seems that the car is broken, and the driver is sweating and looking at the things in the hood.

There was also a woman in a red dress standing next to the car. She was waving her hand to stop some passing taxis. But this road is a one-way street from the airport, and the taxis are full of guests.

"Master, can you take me to the intersection where I can hit the car recently?" The red dress woman saw Wang Yan's bicycle, her eyes lit up, as if she had caught a life-saving straw.

"Squeak ~"

Wang Yan braked quickly and stepped on the floor to support the car. Looking at the woman with her eyes, she saw that she was tall and slim, her waist and hips were slender, and she was slender and stepped on red high-heeled high-heeled shoes. The long black hair was wavy and curled around his shoulders.

The sunglasses rested on the forehead, the skin was white and soft, and the facial features were all beautiful.

Even for those female stars who are very popular, there are very few comparable to her. And there was a faint scent on her body, with a clear and clean base, not like perfume. Unconsciously, the feeling of favor increased greatly.

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"Are you sure?" Wang Yan glanced at her, and then looked at his bicycle again.

"I'm in a hurry, I can't spend it here." The pretty girl in a red dress is anxious. "I'm going to see a house. I have made an appointment with the landlord. But the plane was delayed for more than an hour. Master. Help me, I can pay for your car. "The woman took out a red ticket and handed it over.

"Uh ... just take you along the way for a while." Wang Yan waved his hand and said, "a little thing. No more money, you get in the car." Then, patted the rear seat frame of the bicycle.

"Thank you, master, thank you. You really helped me a lot." Although the woman in red dress looks very beautiful, she is still very polite and humble.

You are so polite to refuse Wang Yan.

Then she took out one large and one small piece of luggage from the trunk of the taxi. As soon as he saw so much luggage, Wang Yan was a bit troubled. Because if you want to carry these luggage, you can only put them in the back seat. That inevitably means that she will sit on the front bar of the bicycle.

"Otherwise, I will stop the car for you again." Wang Yan said hesitantly.

"Master, I can't stop it. There is a camera here. The private car doesn't dare to stop." The pretty woman in red dress said a little wronged. , I can't move. "

Okay, everything says this. Wang Yan propped up the bicycle and helped her tie her luggage to the rear frame of the bicycle. Then ride in the car and say, if you don't want to give up, just sit on the front bar.

Never let her run behind her ass.

She blushed slightly, drilled Wang Yan's arms and sat on the front bar of the bicycle. Wang Yan shook the head of the car with both hands, and sniffed her refreshingly good smell in her nose.

It's just this action, it's really ambiguous, it's ambiguous.

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Wang Yan sniffed her faint scent all the way, riding her bicycle with her legs open all the way. No way, if you don't do this, it will inevitably continue to rub her.

But this feeling made Wang Yan's heart rumble. Since breaking up with his ex-girlfriend, Wang Yan has been almost in a forbidden ~ desire, and occasionally communicated with the teachers.

But after practicing the 'Pure Yang Divine Skill', Wang Yan 's opportunity to communicate with teachers was deprived.

Under such charm, although tempted. But he can only watch his nose and his heart. Constantly adjust the breathing frequency to restrain the imagination in your mind.

"Master, your little ferret is so beautiful. Where did you buy it?" The woman in the red dress seemed to be very uncomfortable, and her hair was a little ruddy. I had no choice but to divert attention.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret has always been repelled by the same sex, shook her head proudly and ignored her. It seems to him that any beauty who tries to approach Wang Yan is an enemy.

"Xiaoxue is fostered with me, and this breed cannot be bought outside." Wang Yan's voice said hoarsely, "You just returned from a foreign trip?"

He also had nothing to talk about, saving his attention on beauty.

"No, I came back from studying abroad." The red skirt woman said, "I studied art and worked parttime as a fashion designer. I have been abroad for many years and want to return to China to develop."

"No wonder I look at your clothes and have a good taste." Wang Yan praised and said, "Those patterns are rose flowers? This element is incorporated into the clothing, which is really pretty."

"Thank you for your compliments." The red skirt woman chuckled and said, "Your style and taste are also very good, this kind of old bicycle is already rare."

The two chatted along the way, after riding more than two kilometers. Prepare to put her at the entrance of a subway station, whether it is taxi or subway, it is very convenient.

Although Wang Yan feels that this feeling is very good, but she can't just take her to the destination, right?

"Thank you, Master." The woman in the red dress took off her luggage and got into a taxi, then smiled and said goodbye to Wang Yan.

It's just that the two of them didn't tell each other their names, and they didn't leave any contact information.

Wang Yan sighed and drove to Xianghu Community. Speaking of it, we still have to blame the pure Yang Divine Skills we practiced. That thing is too vicious, not even a normal chase girl!

If you can't do it, you must speed up your cultivation and make a great achievement at an early date.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan's motivation to practice is even stronger. The power of pedaling also increased a little.

Instead of going home, he ran directly to the unit. Then sat on the elevator in familiar ways, all the way down.

Ding!

The elevator door opens.

Little Ferret was lying on Wang Yan's shoulders, looking lazy.

Every time Wang Yan enters the unit, he must pass through this reception room. The decoration layout here is quite nice and homely. There are all kinds of potted plants everywhere, with green and lush growth and blooming flowers.

In such a deep place, you can still feel such a vibrant atmosphere of nature, people feel no depression at all, and they are in a good mood.

Wang Yan saw that Little Rabbit's sister was sitting at the desk, crackling at the computer. He smiled and stepped forward to say hello, "Little Rabbit, are you busy? By the way, did the logistics office bring that Bentley back?"

"I'm back." Little Rabbit stood up serious and said, "Comrade Wang Yan, are you here to find the director? He is now in a meeting, which may take a long time. Otherwise, you go to the gym first. child."

what! This tone? Wang Yan suddenly felt that the atmosphere was not right, so she followed her eyes and looked at the meeting guests.

Suddenly, Wang Yan was taken aback. There are people in this room?

"Squeaky ~" Little Ferret's smooth and smooth hair also erected in an instant, just like encountering an extremely dangerous enemy.

I saw an old man in a black robe, pale and dry, sitting on the meeting sofa. Behind him, stood two sculpture-like people.

The one on the left, no less than two meters tall, is very powerful. The one on the right is very petite, not even one meter six. The common feature of both of them is that they wear bronze fang masks on their faces, and the bare skin on their bodies is like cast brass. Their respective salesmen are very cruel and terrible.

However, Wang Yan didn't feel their existence at all. Whether it was breathing or breathing, it was as quiet as death. No, there are still some tasteless.

That smell ... weird, it smells bad.

In the big fish tank beside the sofa, the dragon fish with its original posture was also shrunk into the water plants on the other side of the water tank. It seemed to instinctively perceive the dangerous breath of those guys.

Wang Yan's heart is awe-inspiring, because his comprehensive evaluation has reached the C level. The five senses of sight, hearing and smell are many times sharper than ordinary people.

But before the rabbit's eyes reminded, Wang Yan didn't even notice their existence. It can be seen that the other three people should not be like their peers.

There must be a reason for Bunny's words.

So Wang Yan drew back his eyes and followed her words casually and said: "Wow, I haven't practiced for several days, but it's a bit rusty."

With that said, Wang Yan was ready to push in.

"and many more!"

At this moment, the thin and pale old man suddenly spoke.

Wang Yan stopped his motion and turned back with a smile on his face: "Old man, do you call me?"

"Boy, I'll talk to you about a deal." The dry, thin old man twitched his lips and showed a smile that he thought was very kind. "You give me some of your blood. For every 100 milliliters, I give you one million. . "

blood!?

Upon hearing this sensitive word, Wang Yan's eyes suddenly became alert, ready to draw out the Warhammer to fight at any time. Instead of answering him, he glanced at Sister Rabbit and asked.

The rabbit's face was also white, and he hurriedly blocked it in front of Wang Yan, angrily said: "Corpse, what are you talking about? Wang Yan is a colleague of our National African Bureau.

Corpse man! ? colleague! ?

While Wang Yan chilled slightly in the back, he was a little surprised. Is it true that these three evil spirits and evil spirits are also people of the National African Affairs Bureau?

"Ji!" The thin old man who was called the corpse man, opened his mouth and smiled yin, his voice cold and dry. "What are you nervous about, rabbit? Who doesn't know that my corpse man has always been a law-abiding person? And, Do n't forget that we have always been comrades in the United Front. It used to be, and it is now too. Me and this kid were just talking about a deal. It 's impossible, we have new regulations in the National Bureau of African Affairs, and colleagues are not allowed to deal? "

Since he was a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan temporarily put down some guards and said calmly: "This senior, I don't lack money for the time being and I have no plans to sell blood."

"You don't like money? Then we can change something else, magic weapon, Neidan, Fulu, or you can exchange for my chance to help you." The corpse stared at Wang Yan with greedy eyes, pursed his lips, "Five hundred milliliters, I only need five hundred milliliters. You can open the price. "

Five hundred milliliters, the amount of two cans of cola. Wang Yan did not expect that his blood was so valuable. Seeing the eager and greedy tone of the Corpse Daoist, Wang Yan believes that even if the asking price is 10 million, the other party will not frown.

But Wang Yan was not so poor that he was going to sell blood. He shook his head and said, "Thank you, Senior, but I really don't want to sell blood." After that, Wang Yan was ready to push the door and walk away.

"Wait!" The corpse man was anxious, his eyes flashed in a flash.

The two-meter-high man who cast like a brass circumvented the corpse man, and his thick thigh slammed into the front of Wang Yan like a bulldozer.

The palm of the giant rough rice patted Wang Yan on the shoulder.

The big bronze man is as burly and sturdy as an iron tower. Wang Yan is now about one and eight meters tall, but it is obviously short and thin compared to it.

A trace of anger flashed in Wang Yan's eyes. His body was short and tall, avoiding the giant palm, and every muscle in the body exerted force, hitting his belly with his shoulder.

"Boom!"

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Wang Yan only felt that the collision seemed to hit the bronze bell. The force of the anti-shock force made his body's blood tumbling. And the brave man like the iron tower, also stepped down and stepped out of the steps to exit three or four steps.

"Squeak ~" The little ferret squatting on Wang Yan's shoulder, the silky hair on his neck exploded, and his claws fluttered. He stared fiercely at the burly man.

What a strong guy! Wang Yan grimaced and raised his hand to stop the little ferret's restlessness.

The right hand wiped the storage bracelet, and the warhammer weighing three hundred kilograms was held diagonally in the hand. With the weapon in his hand, Wang Yan's momentum has also changed, just like an ancient warrior with a sledgehammer, the spirit of killing fell.

The giant tower-like strong man patted his chest. If nothing happened, Wang Yan was forced, and his elephant-like thick legs stepped on the floor tiles, rumbling.

"stop!"

The little rabbit's sister's squeal sounded, and two scarlet colors burst into her soft eyes, and she swiftly walked in front of the giant tower strong man, pedaling on his chest.

Boom!

The giant pagoda stomped on his feet, kicked back seven or eight steps, and hit his back against the wall. With a loud noise, the water in the fish tank beside it also shivered.

The original graceful dragon fish was almost scared to jump out of the water.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan was shocked. The little rabbit's sister has always been gentle and tender, very considerate and cute. This was the first time I saw her shot, but I didn't expect her to be so powerful. I'm afraid that the strength of that foot is better than myself.

"Corpse man." In the eyes of the little rabbit, a flash of red light flashed, and said in a cold voice, "Don't dare to come again, don't blame me for forcibly tearing down your hard-working copper corpse."

"Ji Jie." The corpse man smiled in disbelief. "You're still maintaining this young man. You can rest assured that I just want to find this young man to buy some blood. Since he doesn't agree, then forget it."

Bunny took two steps backwards and said in a cold voice: "I hope you remember the rules in the bureau and do not treat your colleagues with evil spirits. Otherwise, Director Feng will arrest you, and you will not be turned over in the prison."

"I know. I have been in the National Bureau of African Affairs for decades. I have been a good person who has complied with the laws and regulations." I 'll come again in another day. And young man, my proposal, you should think about it and think about what you want to trade. "

After the corpse man finished speaking, he took two men and took the elevator to leave.

After he left, the little rabbit sister was relieved, and turned to Wang Yan: "Brother Wang, were you all right?"

"It's okay." Wang Yan put away the Warhammer and brushed his shoulders. "That giant tower is strong enough and has great strength. What is the beginning? You just said the copper corpse or something." Little ferret, for comfort.

Xiaoxue put out a soft tongue and licked on the back of his hand. A fluffy cute head rubbed twice on his neck to show intimacy.

The little rabbit helped Wang Yan to pour a glass of water and replied: "The giant tower hero is not a human, but a puppet corpse, a man carefully crafted by the corpse priest."

"Puppet corpse? Isn't this the same as Necromancer?" Wang Yan took a breath and calmed down with a sip. "The world is getting more and more weird, and weird things come out."

"It's not that the world is getting weirder, but these things exist already, but they haven't been known to ordinary people in the world." Xiaotu Xianhui packed up the reception room and helped Wang Yan to solve the puzzle, "Lian The corpse was there in the time of the ancient three emperors

and the five emperors, but it has always been regarded as a crooked evil. The corpse man was also very famous, and began to emerge in the Republic of China. Decades ago, when choosing a camp, he chose to join the country. Bureau, it can be regarded as the elders of our National African Bureau. "

Wang Yan was a little sweaty, and it seemed that he didn't have enough understanding of the National African Affairs Bureau. It's really a place to hide dragons and lying tigers, and even a profession like the Necromancer.

And the little rabbit sister is also very powerful, really hidden. But thinking about it is correct, she is a demon who can only turn into a human form. It must have been cultivated for hundreds of years, and her strength will certainly not be too weak.

"What about the copper corpse?" Wang Yan asked curiously, "It looks very powerful."

"In the course of refining corpses, according to the different levels of puppet corpses, they are divided into walking corpses, iron corpses, copper corpses, silver corpses, and golden corpses." Little Rabbit's sister popularized knowledge to Wang Yan, "The combat effectiveness of copper corpses is evaluated as C Level, the silver corpse is almost equivalent to level B. The two copper corpses of the corpse Taoist have been sacrificed to the peak of the copper corpse by him, and should be regarded as C + level. It is no wonder that he is so interested in your pure Yang blood If you let that copper corpse **** your 500ml of blood, you might have a chance to advance to a silver corpse. "

Little Rabbit also said: "If the two peak copper corpses of the corpse Taoist are promoted to become silver corpses, then he will be powerful. Under the corpses, the A-level strongmen will also have the power to fight."

Uh ... Wang Yan was very emotional, and he didn't know whether it was lucky or unfortunate to have the blood of pure Yang. The female goblins didn't say much about their salivation, and even puppet corpses could use the blood of pure yang to advance.

I am very popular!

"But you don't have to be afraid, the corpse people don't dare to come to you hard." Little Rabbit comforted and said, "It's a taboo to start working with colleagues in the National African Bureau. Don't look at the corpse people who look like an evil and cruel sample, but The courage is still very small. I will also report this matter to Director Feng, please ask him to test the pressure on the corpse. "

Sure enough, only strength is king. Wang Yan felt like a Tang monk, and all monsters stared at his own flesh and blood. Fortunately, he joined the National African Affairs Bureau, otherwise Wang Yan did not dare to imagine how miserable he would be in the end.

Then under the leadership of Xiaotu, Wang Yan went to the office of the director.

"Xiao Wang, you came just right." Feng Yuande was very enthusiastic when he saw Wang Yan. He personally brewed a pot of tea for him. "Old friends brought me some good tea, you try it."

At the same time, he did not forget to entertain Xiao Xue. From the drawer, I took out a large package of snacks, fish fillets, pork preserves, chocolates, and various drinks. The eyes said lovingly: "Xiaoxue, it's okay to come to play with me often. You can eat whatever you want. Take this place as your own home."

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret gave him a wink with empathy, and then sat on the sofa with a buttock, and began to tore various packing bags, enjoying a variety of delicious food. Taking a sip of milk tea and chewing a bite of pork breasts, this small life was really pleasant.

"Old Feng, please don't be polite." Wang Yan said hurriedly, "I haven't had time to thank you for my parents' affairs."

"What are you grateful for? You are my warrior." Feng Yuande greeted Wang Yan with a smile and sat on the sofa. "It's natural to help you solve your worries and relieve your worries. What's more, the parents in the family are in good health Right? "

"It's very good, especially after taking the health care products given by sister Nan Lian. The body is very energetic and looks much younger." Wang Yan showed a satisfied smile on his face, and he was most worried about his parents. Now they are in good health, and their life and mood are also very good. Wang Yan is really apart from a big heart disease.

"That's good. When I come back home, I'll give them some more." Feng Yuande said to the rabbit after greeting him, "Xiaotu, has Wang Yan arranged this task?"

"It's done." Little Rabbit spread a stack of documents on the coffee table. "About the detailed process of the" Blood Angel Leader "mission, the Bureau ruled that Wang Yan completed it alone."

"This ... Old Feng." Wang Yan took a sip of tea and hesitated and said, "Isn't this good? Brother Xiong Xiong, sister Nan Lian have been busy working on this task for a long time."

"The bureau has its own set of mechanism for judging the degree of participation in the task. They did participate in this task and made efforts for it." Feng Yuande explained with a teapot. "But in fact all the work they did was to eliminate the blood angel leader. This fact turned out to be of little help. In short, they just did useless work. "

Little Ferret unpacked the fries aside and squeezed into his mouth, expressing his satisfaction with Master Feng's words. Their contribution is far from Xiao Xue's.

"Wang Yan, the distribution of mission merits in the bureau is based on how much each person has contributed to the final mission result. This includes investigation, tracking, containment, and final slaying." One side explained, "This is to prevent behaviors such as paddling, soy sauce, meritorious service, etc. Of course, because they have indeed worked hard and acted for them, some compensation mechanisms will be activated in the bureau. You do n't have to shirk. The mechanism of cannot be changed for you personally. "

"Okay." Wang Yan accepted helplessly. I thought, when the merits are settled, I must get a storage bracelet for Sister Nanlian.

"Shen Mengting's personal combat ability is level B, but because the other party carries super equipment and has a subordinate who has the strength of level C. Therefore, the final difficulty of this task is evaluated as B + level, and the basic merit is 1000 points. In the process of completing this task, you calmly, calculated carefully, and completed the impossible task with weakness and strength. The evaluation given by the leader is praised, and the merit value rises by 50%. "

"So this task has a total of 1500 merit points, all of which are obtained by Wang Yan alone. Wait a moment, it will be reflected in the personal information of your" I Love Unit "APP." Little Rabbit said seriously.

1500 points!

Wang Yan thought that this time, he could get five or six hundred merit points. But it was so unexpected that it turned upside down.

Even in the most idiotic way, directly exchange cash into the bureau. This is also 150 million!

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Before Wang Yan finished his excitement, Rabbit said: "The next step is to settle the loot. The scarlet shield that you exploded with Super Sniper has been salvaged, but the value is not high. value."

"That scarlet sword is of the highest grade magic weapon level, and it is very complete and not damaged. It is estimated to be 160 merit points by professionals."

"The broken piece of" protective jade wear "belongs to the level of spiritual weapons. Although it has no function, there are a few rune arrays that are rare and have great research value. After estimation, it is determined to be 200 points of merit."

"The" Blood Angel Tears "belongs to the level of the spirit weapon. In addition to its ability to keep the soul for a long time, it also has 3 cubic storage spaces." Little Rabbit explained, "But this thing belongs to the evil weapon, there is a strong Negative spiritual fluctuations. Long-term wear will affect people's mental health, and it is easy to go to the evil path, so the practical value is not high. Fortunately, the Bright Holy See is willing to trade this thing with a spiritual-grade sacred equipment to prevent evil logistics from falling outside and causing bad Impact. So, count your 2000 merit points. "

2. 2000 merit points? Wang Yan was embarrassed. Originally, he thought that the task was worth 1,500 merits. It was like an ordinary person who won the lottery. Unexpectedly, this is just an appetizer.

The trophies exchanged good merits, but after the tears of the blood angels were handed over to the country, they actually exchanged 2,000 merits!

Wealth has made a fortune. With so many merits, even if they are all converted into RMB, they are considered to be rich.

But the matter was not over yet, and Rabbit said, "The blood angel leader and the blood servant have condensed a B-level blood crystal nucleus and a C-level blood crystal nucleus respectively. Their total value is 330 merit points."

"In addition, you also caught a spiritual hairy crab and brought it back to register with it." Little Rabbit said with a smile, "If you have completed an E-task excellently, you will get 2 merit points."

"So, Wang Yan's total contribution value you received this time is 4195 points!" Xiaotu took a document form to show Wang Yan, "Look at it, if there is no problem, you need to sign."

Uh ... hairy crabs also contributed 2 points, which is similar to their own estimates. Wang Yan is in a good mood and has signed several documents with great ease.

Then, after operating on the computer, Bunny asked Wang Yan to check his APP.

Sure enough, Wang Yan is on his own app. The column about merit value becomes, and the accumulated merit value is: 5305 points. Cumulative consumption merit value: 710 points. The remaining merit value is: 4595 points, of which 90 points are gray and cannot be used.

"The total amount you owe to the unit is 29 million, which is more than your current 20 million line of credit. 9 million. But just now, Danghu Ancient Town paid the remaining 15 million for the promotional film., Should give you 10 million. "Xiaotu took a computer and cracked," So you still owe the unit 19 million, you don't have to worry about the money, just within your credit limit. "

Then she updated the database again.

On Wang Yan's APP, one of the changes in RMB surplus is: the current credit limit is 20 million, and the debt is 19 million.

Then the frozen 90 merit points were also unfrozen.

Wang Yan is slightly sweaty. Our unit really does have a good sense of things. It should be calculated for you if you have 1 merit. But what is the arrears in advance, that is.

However, there are more than 9 million yuan on Wang Yan's personal bank card. But he does not intend to use this money to return to the unit, nor does he want to spend precious merits or sell resources. Instead, I thought about it in the TV series "My Neighbor Is a Banshee".

The starring star is hard, but he can make tens of millions at once. After paying back the unit's arrears, there is still a lot left.

Do n't look at the merits now rich in oil, but the merits are really not easy to earn, you have to change your life. Think about seeing this battle with Shen Mengting, and almost screamed. And one person has the chance to get a B-level mission, how many times in a lifetime?

Therefore, it is safe to make money from acting.

"Hoo!" Wang Yan took a deep breath and clicked on the exchange bar of the APP. The first thing to be exchanged is a storage bracelet. This is something that promises Sister Nan Lian.

500 merit points, flew away at once.

Afterwards, Wang Yan searched the bullet column, and various bullets were dazzling. But Wang Yan only loves super sniper bullets. If there is no super sniper this time, playing Shen Mengting is absolutely dead. It is also a pity that there were fewer bullets at that time, almost causing a disaster.

"Huh! Is this?" Wang Yan's eyes suddenly lit up.

The super sniper bullet used by Wang Yan, in addition to ordinary bullets. There are even special bombs such as flame bombs, frozen bombs, depleted uranium armor-piercing shells and so on. But apart from the ordinary bullets costing 50,000 yuan per round, those special seed bullets have to be exchanged for merit points, and the 10 merit points for each bullet are not divalent.

In addition to the price, Wang Yan asked back: "Old Feng, are these bullets too expensive? This bullet is equivalent to more than one million yuan."

After a shot, the money of an ordinary apartment in the wetland park of my hometown is gone!

"Expensive? Not expensive at all." Old Lao Feng was drinking tea, and the old **** replied, "Special bombs are blessed by rune phalanx. The power is very powerful, but the manufacturing

cost is also extremely expensive. The 10 merit points are basically It 's a bargain sale. It 's definitely a good deal if you want to redeem it. You 'll be back with a B-level monster. "

"Also remind you that each special bomb has a unique number. If it is a bullet you exchanged and circulated to the black market, you are subject to punishment."

"Okay. In this case, I exchanged 20 rounds of ordinary bullets, and 3 rounds of special bullets each." Wang Yan said with a gritted teeth, and quickly started to operate.

"Oh, wait for you to exchange it. Turn back and let Xiao Zhao give you all together." Feng Lao smiled and drank the tea. "Xiao Yan, you are worth a lot now. But there are fewer life-saving means, I suggest you look at the protection A kind of baby. After all, there is only one life ... "

Makes sense.

Wang Yan quickly opened the protection category, and looked at the magical class baby among them. But I don't know, I was shocked at first glance.

The most inferior implements often contribute dozens of points, and the first-grade implements have a starting value of 100 merits. The most expensive one is called "Protection Shield NO1", which is worth 300 merits! Looking at the introduction above, it can withstand the full blow of a B-level master at most.

B-level masters can't beat Wang Yanchao's bullets with one blow.

Therefore, the protective shield NO1 should be far less than the jade worn by Shen Mengting.

"Xiao Wang, the protective magic weapon class obviously does not meet your worth, but you are a rich man with four or five thousand merit points." Feng Lao said with a smile, "Let's take a look at the treasure of spirit level, use resources to put Maximum strength is king. "

Uh, boss Feng seems to be a salesman.

But Wang Yan thinks about it, it seems quite reasonable. Therefore, Wang Yan clicked on the protective spiritual weapon column. I don't know if I see it, the heart will be drawn at first glance.

In this column, the price ranges from the 630 merit value of the cheapest piece to the 2400 merit value of the most expensive piece. There are only a total of seven Spirit-level protective gears, each of which is unique from its introduction.

"Master Feng, is this a joke?" Wang Yan pointed at the most expensive one, and said stupidly, "You can customize a Gulfstream aircraft at this price to add some money."

"Xiao Wang, don't you know that you are not in the blessings. Each of these spirits is unique, and they are all inheritable treasures that cannot be copied." Master Feng glanced at him and said, "This is in our country. In the bureau, there is such a good treatment. If at the black market auction, the cheapest one will have to sell at least one or two hundred million. The most expensive one is not money that can be bought. "

"The worst one, the protective effect is similar to Shen Mengting's body protection jade wear, can block the B + class master's full blow, but there is no additional effect of blinding the heaven and earth." Feng Feng really acts as a salesman today, carefully introduced, "This is the most expensive and can withstand the full blow of an A-level expert. But I don't recommend you buy this, because once you have bad luck and encounter an A-level expert, it's not important to block a few more times. , Anyway, it's dying. "

This made Wang Yan's face dark. Is it interesting, Master? Although it sounds reasonable.

"Instead, this inferior artifact is more suitable for you." Mr. Feng held the teapot diagonally. "It may be a life-saving role at a critical moment."

"Well, since you have recommended it, please buy this one." Wasn't Wang Yan clenching his teeth? Isn't it 630 merit points? Brother can afford it. Keeping a life at a critical moment is better than anything. It's not terrible to die, but I'm afraid that my parents will send white hair to black hair.

But under Wang Yan's point, the system prompts to buy this treasure, the administrative level needs to reach the deputy department level.

"Is this too pitted?" Wang Yan said angrily in front of his eyes, "Who is this setting! It's also a big appetite, so do third-rate online games!"

"Poof!" Little Sister Rabbit smiled, "It was designed by Master Yan Zun."

"What !?" Wang Yan was shocked, remembering that Master Yan Zun was Uncle Cannon, and he was his master. Therefore, for the time being, they will not be exchanged. Open WeChat first and send a message to Uncle Gun, "Uncle Gun, are you Master Yan Zun?"

After a few seconds, Uncle Cannon quickly replied, "Yes."

Regarding his answer, Wang Yan froze for several seconds before replying: "Uncle Gun, why don't you deny it and pretend to be mysterious?"

"You're not a sister, what are you doing with you? If you have something to say, your Uncle Gun is busy."

Busy, busy hooking up with big girls and wives! Wang Yan asked with confusion: "If you don't want to pretend, why didn't you tell me?"

"Uh, apprentice, what's the excitement of you today? I didn't tell you, you didn't ask." Uncle Cannon replied, "Could it be that you want me to yell all over the world, Uncle is Yan Zun, Uncle is awesome? ? That's too low, right ?! "

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"Okay, okay, let me ask something. Our merit exchange system was designed by Uncle Cannon?" Wang Yan felt it was difficult for him to talk to Uncle Cannon normally, so he had to say, "If you don't want me to open Open the back door and get rid of my redemption restrictions. I think this is too worthy of my merit. "

"It's fun to play games slowly and step by step. I'm going to open the back door for you. You won't be able to play for a few days. Besides, I am now retired and have no power at all. Just like that, your home Uncle Gun is very busy, don't bother me with anything. "

Wang Yan turned off WeChat and felt that his entire three views would collapse. Sure enough, he was an exchange system designed according to the game routine.

Our state-owned Africa is a unit with an upright attitude and shoulders the heavy burden of safeguarding the safety of the country and the people.

Why is a resource exchange system similar to third-rate online games?

It can be seen from this, to what extent must our uncle's psychology be distorted in order to accomplish such a thing? Could it be that this is a sequelae of practicing pure Yang Shen Gong?

With a chill in his heart, Wang Yan hurriedly shook his head to expel this terrible thought.

Since you want to upgrade, upgrade. After clicking the upgrade button, the prompt came out: "Your Excellency Wang Yan, are you sure you want to spend 200 merit points to be promoted to the deputy department level administrative level?"

determine!

A flash of light flashed on the phone page, and it was a formulaic prompt. However, it is not without benefits to upgrade to the deputy department level. For example, the credit limit has reached 40 million, which indicates that Wang Yan's capital turnover is more flexible and convenient.

By the way, Wang Yan glanced at the merits needed for promotion to the main hall level. Well, it takes 1000 points! It seems that the price of wanting to be the youngest official in the country is at a high level. Sure enough, from the vice hall to the main hall, is a huge hurdle.

Without saying anything, Wang Yan once again spent 630 meritorious service points and exchanged that weapon-level protective gear. Then he glanced at the remaining 3075 points of merit, and his courage increased greatly: "Master, what other top-quality equipment is recommended? Anyway, I spent it today, and I spent a happy time."

"Xiao Wang, since I have bought a weapon-level protective gear. I should match it with a pair of running shoes. It is up to them to run the road at a critical moment to save my life."

"Buy, buy, buy!" Wang Yan looked arrogant and bought it with a wave of his hand.

"You like to play sniper rifles, it is best to have a spirit-level baby that can hide the breath." Feng Feng also helped Wang Yan to choose a cloak with a good cost performance and a trendy style from that kind of baby.

In this way, 760 points are gone.

Finally, Mr. Feng recommended 20 C + grade inner dan essence and 4 B grade inner dan essence. Said: "I usually practice with C + grade essence, and when I encounter a bottleneck, I sprint with grade B essence. With this step by step, you can reach the peak of grade C in less than half a year. It depends on the nature."

In the last pass, Wang Yan only had 200 merit points left to reserve.

This is really like spending money.

But it's not unprofitable to consume it in one pass. Encouraged by the rabbit, Wang Yan entered the small simulated battlefield, where she and Wuya Ange compared together.

First, let Wang Yan experiment with the protective gear worth 630 merit points. It is jade-like and covered with all kinds of magical and mysterious patterns.

I do n't know from what age it has been handed down, and it has been played to the thick, smooth and jade. There was a light cyan brilliance visible to the naked eye.

Little Rabbit said that because of the lack of a lot of heritage, the Rune Array Research Institute currently has no way to produce a spirit-level baby.

Now every treasure-level treasure is the only gem passed down in ancient times. Not only can you protect yourself, but also collect it as an antique.

Therefore, she asked Wang Yan to use it carefully, it is best not to make it burst. When it is no longer needed, it will be returned to the Treasury of the State African Bureau.

Wang Yan put it on his neck and let a touch of cool air flow into his skin for a while.

"Click!" Little Rabbit stood ten steps away. He took a Type 95 assault rifle, removed the rubber bullet, and replaced it with a real bullet. As soon as the bolt was pulled, he aimed at Wang Yan's chest.

"Hey, little rabbit sister." Wang Yan said in a vain voice, "Would you like to try it with rubber bullets first?" He thought that now he could barely block the small caliber pistol by his muscle strength.

But the power of the assault rifle ...

"Suddenly!"

Without saying anything, Rabbit pulled the trigger directly. The 5.8mm bullet projected from the barrel!

At such a short distance, Wang Yan did not have the ability to dodge after seeing the firelight. But hiding bullets is skillful. After a lot of evasion training, Wang Yan, at the moment when the rabbit pulls the trigger, his body is as flexible as catkins fluttering.

"Da Da!" Three bullets hit the cork wall at the rear, and the broken wood splashed around.

"Hide what to hide?" Little Rabbit said slightly dissatisfied, "You have to believe the effect of body protection jade."

"Instinct, when I saw you shot, instinctively hid." Wang Yan held his lips together and said with a smile. It was just that the voice had just dropped, and Rabbit pulled the trigger again.

Suddenly!

At this time, she was sweeping randomly. Ten bullets almost covered Wang Yan on the left and right sides. Even if Wang Yan avoided instinctively, the trajectories of two bullets coincided with his body position.

Just when Wang Yan's heart shattered, a wonderful thing happened. Yu Pei instantly radiated a strong light, condensed into a blue and translucent egg-shaped shield.

"Duh ~"

Two bullets hit the shield, but they only advanced more than two centimeters, and the bullet kinetic energy was declared exhausted. After stagnation for half a second, the slightly depressed shield wall flew out three or four meters, and fell into the sand.

"This ..." Wang Yan's expression was shocked, his eyes were inexplicably surprised, "What a powerful body jade."

"Speaking of it, you have to believe in body protection and jade wear, otherwise the 630 points of merit are not worth it?" Little Rabbit's sister smiled slightly, changed the magazine again, aimed at Wang Yan within ten steps, and the bullet burst out.

A shuttle of bullets was all over, and Wang Yan was hit by a round.

But all the bullets, without exception, were blocked by the cyan shield and flew away. Wang Yan is like an immortal **** of war. He didn't even blink his eyelids during the whole process.

"Great, great." Wang Yan exclaimed again and again, "This way I don't have to be afraid even if I'm under a rain of bullets. If every soldier wore such a baby, wouldn't it be invincible?"

"You want to be beautiful." Bunny's reddish eyes rolled. "This jade-level body protection jade wearer doesn't have to go through Huaxia Kingdom. In addition, you check your jade wearer again."

Wang Yan took out Yu Pei by words and observed it carefully. Found that the blue light it contained seemed to be much darker than before.

"Once your jade pendant runs out of energy, it will be useless." Little Rabbit reminded, "So don't think that having a body jade pendant is invincible. In addition, if you strike excessively, you may damage your body jade pendant. Be careful. "

"How to supplement this energy?" Wang Yan is concerned about this.

"It has a rune array that can automatically absorb the essence of the sun and moon to replenish the energy. If your jade wear energy is completely exhausted, it will take at least three days to fully recover." Xiaotu pointed to Wang Yan's mobile phone and said, "With your mobile phone It 's a principle to run an auto-charged rune array. "

"Good baby, it really is a good baby. The 630 meritorious service is really worth it." Wang Yan no longer felt distressed, and gently caressed the body jade.

With it, not only will life-saving increase greatly, but even combat effectiveness will increase in disguise.

At the same time, Wang Yan began to have strong expectations for the other two valuable artifacts. I believe that the baby recommended by Master Feng is definitely a good thing.

That's a pair of boots-like equipment. Because of the fashion issues, the old man also chose a very good pair of spirit-level running shoes.

"By the way, the size of these boots seems to be wrong?" Wang Yan took the boots and gestured in his hands. He was also worried. "And this thing is also inherited? It looks very new, but sure. Was it worn? Will the ex-person beriberi ... "

With a drop of cold sweat, the little rabbit explained helplessly: "You will be content. Many of the strong men who have just advanced to the B-level will not be able to afford a weapon-level equipment. First, the spirit of the combat boots is in the symbol. The design of the text array method takes into account the size of the user's feet. Under the blessing of the rune array, it can be large or small, and it can adapt to people with a size of 30 to 50 yards. Second, the boots are specially engraved with a clean The Rune Array is specially used to keep the combat boots clean. Although this is a legacy weapon, you can wear it as a new combat boot. Third, if you dislike it, give it to me! "

At the end of the day, the rabbit's eyes were red, and her white and tender ears stood tall.

For her? Of course it is impossible.

Wang Yan wore socks and tried them on. Sure enough, it went through smoothly. And the size is just right, it is like a general fit tailored for yourself.

Under the guidance of the rabbit, Wang Yan began to test the specific role of the boots. Posture, throwing legs away and rushing forward. Unexpectedly, Wang Yan felt like he was out of weight, and the speed was ridiculously fast.

Where is this running? He felt like flying, with wind blowing in his ears. Every step is seven or eight meters. The distance of hundreds of meters is almost two to three seconds.

It is more than double the speed of Wang Yan.

"Good baby, step on the cloud boots, I will call you to step on the cloud boots in the future." At this speed, Wang Yan only felt like a superman. Whether it is to escape or fight, there is great help.

"Ah, look at the quality of your equipment, and then look at the other comrades in the bureau." Little Rabbit also chased after several breaths, said with envy and envy, "You are just a RMB player."

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"Oh, it's okay. It was good luck, and I completed two B + tasks in excess." Wang Yan smiled humbly.

"As your own speed increases, this pair of boots will help you to strengthen." Little Rabbit gave him a glance and was much lazy. "But the boots also have limitations. If you run at full speed, it can only Hold it for about ten minutes. "

ten minutes? enough!

Running at full speed for ten minutes, even Wang Yan's physical strength is not enough. If it is used as an escape, it has been a long time since I ran away, it is estimated that I can only admit my fate.

As for fighting, Wang Yan couldn't imagine fighting with a person for ten minutes.

In the extreme excitement of Wang Yan, he began to test the cloak of convergence. It was a black cloak. When the hat was not put on, it looked like a cool cloak with style.

Wearing it is very aggressive.

But when putting the hat on the back, put it on the top of the head. Wang Yan only felt a mysterious and cold breath that enveloped himself. That feeling is like putting yourself in endless darkness.

The heart and the environment merge into one body, and the body seems to disappear in this world.

But Wang Yan knew this was an illusion, this was a cloak of convergence, not an invisible cloak. Its greatest function is to isolate the breath, so that the enemies who have a keen sense of smell cannot perceive the existence of Wang Yan.

This is like the principle of a modern stealth fighter, in order to avoid stealth radar to achieve the purpose of stealth. But it does not mean that it is really invisible.

Wang Yan found that this cloak not only had a rest effect, it also seemed to calm the mind, as if it were integrated into the environment.

good, very good!

If used for ambush snipers, this breathing cloak will function like an artifact, and it will also multiply its super sniper power.

Mr. Feng deserves to be an old river and lake. The spirit-level equipment recommended to him is all high-quality, and is suitable for him in all aspects, greatly improving his survivability and combat ability.

Even the little rabbit sister, after seeing Wang Yan 's demonstration, was really envious and jealous: "If you are a person with a B-level strongman, who will live or die is really in doubt. Pity me to Now, there is not even a weapon-level equipment. "

"Haha, sister Sister Rabbit, you are a clerk, and the battle is left to us, the elders." With a full range of top-notch equipment, Wang Yan's self-confidence has also improved by several grades.

At least in terms of feeling, those B-level strongmen are no longer unattainable.

"Remember, it's best not to leak your equipment-level abilities." Little Rabbit warns, "Otherwise, after being remembered by someone with ulterior motives, you may study tactics against you. Once targeted, It 's hard to prevent. Keeping mystery is the best way to protect yourself. "

"Thank you, Little Rabbit, for your guidance." Wang Yan nodded gratefully and took out a tube of C + grade Nedan Essence and gave it to her. "Since I joined the position, I have been receiving your help and guidance from Bunny. Small, please do n't mind. "

The bunny wowed and received it with excitement: "Wang Yan, you are a big money now, I won't be polite to you." She hugged Wang Yan happily and gave a slap in his face., "Thank you, Master Wang, for your reward."

Then he bounced away.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan smiled and touched her cheek. This little rabbit sister is really cute and kind.

Put away the cloak which is not used temporarily.

Wang Yan called Nanlian's phone: "Sister Nanlian, where is it? Going shopping with Guan Nuo? Er, okay. It's okay. I just laid back today and wanted to invite you for lunch. Okay, okay, I'm here to find you."

After hanging up the phone, Wang Yan took a shower in the bathhouse of the unit, changed his clothes, and went out after wearing makeup. Wearing a peaked cap, big sunglasses, and also deliberately tilted his mouth.

He has a very good figure, well-proportioned bones and tight muscles. From the back view, it is a top handsome guy. Therefore, there are many big girls and daughter-in-law who want to go round and see how handsome this handsome guy is.

But as soon as he saw a few dog skin plasters on his face, his mouth was still crooked, and he almost didn't drool. The big girls and daughter-in-law were all scared off the road, and they patted their chests, and scared the sister. The buddy was just a killer.

Relying on this skill, Wang Yan took the subway all the way to the famous high-end luxury shopping mall in Huahai City.

Going to the top floor, a fairly good steakhouse.

Wang Yan uncovered the plaster on his face and walked into the small box that Sister Nan Lian had predetermined. Sure enough, I saw Nanlian and Guan Nuo already in advance.

In the small box, a large number of merchandise bags bought by the two were piled up. Sure enough, no matter how old a woman is, she has a fanatical belief in shopping.

"Huh!" Guan Nuo looked at Wang Yan, and then handed over a notebook, and hummed with a small mouth, "Hey, stingy. This is your alien notebook. I have specially copied hundreds of classic films of various teachers to let you continue to live a happy life for single dogs. "

Having said that, he glanced at Wang Yan with triumphant glory.

"Miss Guan Nuo, I am an inspector of the East China Region under the State Council." Wang Yan took out his document and said solemnly, "You are involved in ** works and the number is huge. Please follow me."

Guan Nuo froze for a few seconds before she saved Nanlian's coquettishly and said, "Sister Nanlian, I said he always bullied me."

"Wang Yan is just teasing you and watching you anxious." Nan Lian poured Wang Yan a glass of red wine and said, "You sit down and take a breath, don't always bully Xiao Nuo. I'll order some steaks for you, etc. Go in a minute. "

"Okay, for the sake of Sister Nanlian, I won't catch you back." Wang Yan sat down with a smile, took the thick and solid notebook, and turned on the machine and said, "Guan Nuo, you really Have you loaded me with classics? In which disc, I appreciate it. "

"Are you serious? Sister Nanlian, I said this person's private life is not reliable?" Guan Nuo with beautiful short hair said with a look of disgust, "This is a public place, can you hold back, I will I have installed some common software and games for you. "

"Speaking of restraint, I don't think it's a glorious thing for you to take a shower." Wang Yan drank a glass of red wine and opened the LOL shortcut on the desktop in a leisurely manner. Speaking from the time since Super Awakening, I haven't played the game yet.

Even before the awakening, because of the low mood and the busy work, I have never touched the game. Now I really miss the green onion of playing LOL with a group of fox friends at the university.

This login game has not started to play yet. I received a lot of private messages, all of which were sent by L friends. What did AFK say for so long, did something happen?

Or some familiar university classmates who have sent many private letters saying that it is normal to fall in love with graduation. Don't go too far. Or maybe some comforting words.

But there are also scolding, why do you change the phone number? Don't contact the brothers anymore.

In the past two days, there have been a lot of messages, all of which are familiar university roommates. They all left a message saying that Pharaoh Pharaoh is about to appear. Did your girl disappear for so long?

"I'm leaning, the goddess Danghu, it's really hanging ~ It's a blast. Ask for consolation, please introduce the girl."

It's all kind of news.

Wang Yan laughed as he watched, and the vivid images were all in his mind. Four years of college life, although it seems that they are fooling around.

But there are so many indelible memories left. Maybe when you are old, many people and things can still be remembered. For those buddies who have been concerned about themselves, Wang Yan has left a private message and left a new WeChat code.

After thinking about it, I ended up shutting down the computer without directly playing a game.

"Sister Nanlian, this is for you." Wang Yan took a black and beautiful bracelet from his pocket. "Because considering that you don't need too much space, I have a standard type."

"This is? The storage bracelet! This is too blissful." Guan Nuo was stunned, staring at his mouth, and said incredulously, "Gosh, Wang Yan, are you proposing to Nan Lian? "

Khan, what's in your head? Wang Yan snapped her paws off angrily and said, "How can you propose a bracelet in this world?"

Nan Lian took the storage bracelet and gave them a look. "Is the two of you making a partnership to make me happy? Your sister is so old, how can you deserve Xiao Yan!" Then, take off your sunglasses and play Storage bracelets come.

"Sister Nanlian, you laughed. You look very temperamental and very beautiful. You are a rare beauty." Wang Yan said with a smile. "If you dare to marry, I dare to marry."

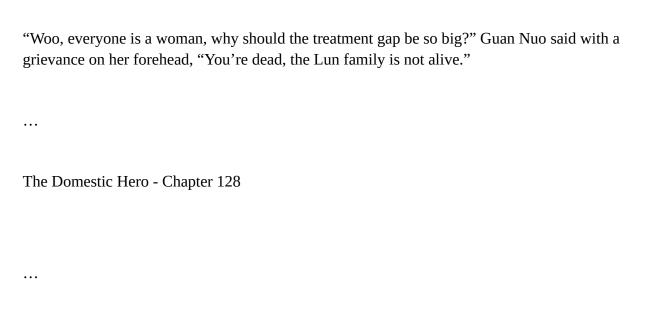
"How beautiful you are." Nanlian's mouth twitched with a smile, and the onion finger flicked on his forehead. "A storage bracelet just wanted to deceive me. You think I'm an eighteen-year-old dumb kid Girl so coquettish? "

With that said, she put the storage bracelet on her right wrist. Formed a pair with the quaint blue bracelet on the left hand. Each other shines beautifully.

"Sister Nanlian, it's so beautiful." Guan Nuo held Nanlian's arm and was too excited. Then he ran over and took Wang Yan's arm again. Coquettishly said, "Brother Wang Yan, what else do you want?"

Wang Yan stretched out her finger and flicked it on her forehead, learning to speak with sister Nan Lian leisurely: "How beautiful you are, a brother Wang Yan wanted to cheat my storage bracelet, you are my forties Uncle Bald is so coaxing."

"Poof!" Sister Nan Lian laughed.



In a laugh, Wang Yan killed more than 20 steaks all by himself. The steaks in this restaurant are full and good, the marinade is unique and the heat is fine.

This made Wang Yan eat a lot, and he was full of food unconsciously. As for the two women and one mink, it is not as good as his appetite.

Sister Nan Lian, who got a new storage bracelet, was a little excited. Put the big bags and small bags from her shopping in and out constantly. I also specially tested the packaged cattle and put it in. The result was taken out more than ten minutes later, and still kept some temperature, not cool.

Guan Nuo was drooling aside, his face envious and jealous. He kept saying that sister Nan Lian also played with me. Unfortunately, one of the storage bracelet runes is the rune lock function.

Only the owner who first set up with mental power can use this storage bracelet, which is equivalent to holding a lock with mental power. It is possible to use it only after erasing that spiritual brand in a specific way.

Therefore, Comrade Guan Nuo can only admire and have no choice. This thing is really a great treasure. If you wear one in your hand, it will be more convenient for shopping in the future, and you will no longer have to carry big bags and small bags.

After dinner, sister Nan Lian said that she had shown Wang Yan some autumn clothes before, and was going to try her size. This warmed Wang Yan's heart. Sister Nan Lian has always been really like her sister, who cares and takes care of herself.

Wearing a peaked cap, she entered the first-line Armani store. She asked the clerk to take out the clothes she had prepared for Wang Yan to try. After a try, they all fit perfectly.

Wang Yan, wearing shirts and trousers and leather shoes, was not only handsome, but also had a calm and elegant temperament. This even aroused the interest of Sister Nan Lian, and she kept buying clothes for Wang Yan in specialty stores of top brands.

After two or three hours, Wang Yan was exhausted and collapsed, almost kneeling, which was a little more tiring than a fierce battle with Shen Mengting. But Sister Nanlian and Guan Nuo are still looking excited and energetic.

This made Wang Yan fully understand that the physiological structure of men and women is really different.

As a result, Wang Yan had more than a dozen shirts, trousers, three-piece suits, six pairs of leather shoes, a dozen ties, and two watches for different occasions. It took more than three million yuan for her to get stuck.

In this regard, Wang Yan wanted to pay for it himself. But under the strength of Sister Nan Lian, you can only stop. There is no way, but others are B-level strongmen, but they can't beat her.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, the three of them had coffee together.

Wang Yan received a call from Liu Baomin, director of the Danghu Police Station, and he was concerned about Wang Yan's injury. After a few chats with him, he asked the price of the destroyed fishing boat.

That is something borrowed. Since it was destroyed in your own hands, you will naturally have to pay it to others. The price is almost 900,000, and Wang Yan happily dialed 1 million to Liu Baomin's account, bothering him to deal with the compensation incident.

After hanging up the phone. Sister Nan Lian was drinking a cup of coffee and asked with concern: "Xiao Yan, your ex-girlfriend was also involved in the last incident of the Lake God."

"Well, her name is Xiaowei, and it's been half a year since she broke up." Wang Yan said as usual. When he first broke up, in fact, his heart was still very painful, but later figured out many things. Everyone has the right to choose their own life.

I didn't do well enough to satisfy her or her family's demands. If she chooses to insist on fighting slowly with herself and working hard to create and manage a family, it is certainly an honor in her life. But because of the dissatisfaction of the conditions, she eventually broke up, which is also her due power. What is there to complain about?

"Then you should visit her at the rehabilitation center. I heard from the staff there that she is not in good spirits." Sister Nan Lian said calmly, "You have been better anyway, at least she has paid you After youth and sincere feelings, you have to help her. "

"Well, sister Nanlian, I know." Wang Yan nodded seriously, "I will visit her and enlighten her."

Sister Nan Lian paused for a few seconds and said seriously: "Xiao Yan, your attitude to go this time is critical. If you want to be with her, you can give her as much help and care as possible. I believe that with your present Charisma and family background, her family's attitude will change 180 degrees, and many things will come to fruition. If you don't want to compound ... then you have to be decisive and decisive, so that she has no thoughts. Otherwise, it will hurt others. Little girl. "

After drinking half a cup of coffee, Wang Yan said solemnly for a moment, "Sister Nanlian, I have thought about it, I can't reunit with her. This is not because I have resentment against her and her family in my heart, or want to retaliate her, just Because the two of us are not fit together anymore. She and I are already people from two worlds. I do n't want my girlfriend or wife to worry about me all day long. In addition, I have some personal reasons that I ca n't make a girl temporarily. Friend. She should get out of her inner haze and have her own life and happiness. "

"Well, Xiao Yan, I haven't misunderstood you. You are indeed a sunshine, kind man." Sister Nan Lian showed a smile of relief. "I'll go with you and let her think."

"What about me, what about me?" Guan Nuo said enthusiastically. "Would you like me to intervene, so that the girl can die completely?"

Nan Lian glanced at her angrily and said, "You don't have a bad idea here. I just want to help Xiao Yan make her think off, not to make her think that Xiao Yan is a scumbag. Help her be Xiao Yan's sentiment, but I don't want to be too wronged. Xiao Yan is such a good man in our family. In fact, the girl's mother has no vision, and the girl herself didn't insist. "

Nan Lian's heart is still protecting Wang Yan. For this reason, there are also some unease. Only when the girl's affairs had to be dealt with, she specifically mentioned it to Wang Yan.

Apart from being moved by Wang Yan, he was a little sweaty. It is estimated that the information was reviewed before joining the National African Affairs Bureau. This is also impossible and normal. The National African Affairs Bureau is a serious state unit, and it will definitely investigate the upsurge of recruiting new people. I haven't done anything shameful in my life. My character and net worth are innocent, and I'm not afraid of being investigated.

Then, Wang Yan and sister Nan Lian set aside Guan Nuo to act alone.

She drove the Maserati sports car all the way to a quiet place in the suburbs. Here, some ordinary people involved in abnormal events will receive psychological counseling and various physical examinations here. Of course, confidentiality agreements are inevitable.

A small winding riverside, beside a winding road paved with cobblestones. Overgrown with all kinds of flowers, the fragrance is pungent and makes people feel happy.

A begonia flower, the flowers are blooming.

Beside the gorgeous flowers, Wang Yan and Xiao Wei are chatting. She wore a plain white dress and looked clean. She has been working for several months, and she still hasn't completely faded the green taste of her school days.

Wang Yan raised his hand and glanced at his watch, said with a smile: "Xiaowei, you are here to cultivate well for a few days, and then go back to work. The comrades in the logistics department have already passed through with the leadership of your unit, this matter will not Affects your future in the unit."

Later, Wang Yan's eyes glanced at her sister Nan Lian who was waiting for her in the distance. In order to highlight the effect, she specially wore a beautiful fashion today, her figure was slim and graceful. Especially after wearing a pair of sunglasses, it is a mature female fan of mature sense.

Xiaowei also glanced at Nanlian from afar, and there was an unspeakable taste in her eyes, or she was lost, or relieved, and a little bit secluded. His face paled and his head was lightly bitten, and he said, "Go, don't let your girlfriend wait for a long time."

"Well, take a good rest, I will come to see you again in two days." After Wang Yan's friend's advice, he left. In the parking lot not far away, Wang Yan took the co-pilot of the sports car and waved goodbye to Xiaowei again.

The engine roared.

The cool sports car shot out quickly, and soon disappeared into Xiaowei's field of vision. At this time Xiaowei, two lines of tears flowed down, something in her heart seemed to be broken.

She seemed to understand at once that she had completely missed Wang Yan in her life.

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The sports car drove to a beautiful and empty place, densely covered with woods, and birds flying around.

Wang Yan lit a cigarette and smoked, and the smoke was twirling around his fingertips, as if to represent his state of mind.

Nan Lian stayed quietly without disturbing him. She understands that this is a level that every boy must go through. Only when this level is passed psychologically can a boy truly transform into a man.

Women are always the best schools for men.

After smoking three cigarettes, Wang Yan's eyes calmed down. Then he crumpled a whole pack of cigarettes and threw them. He was smoking because of breaking up with Xiaowei, and became addicted to it.

From now on, he has come out, it is time to say goodbye to the past.

A calm and confident smile appeared on his face and said, "Sister Nanlian. I still have to trouble you to send me home. I promised a neighbor to come to dinner at night. You can participate together."

"Female neighbor?" Nan Lian started the car with a smile. "I'm not afraid that I'm bothering you?"

"Don't talk nonsense, her daughter is very big." Wang Yan smiled, "She just took the wind when I first moved in, and I have to give it back."

"Then I have to look at you and save you from being confused about your style for a while." Nan Lian smiled indifferently, her hair twisted, and she raised her sunglasses. He ticked back Wang Yan's chin and then kissed him in the face.

Boom!

Wang Yan's heart burst into shock, and the whole body's electric current surged past. Looking at sister Nan Lian dumbfounded, this, this is ...

Is it possible that Sister Nanlian has any special thoughts about herself?

"This is a thank you gift for the storage bracelet, but don't think about it, just because I'm taking advantage of some small fresh meat." Nan Lian put down her sunglasses and smiled. The accelerator pedal stepped on and the car flew away.

Wang Yan felt a strong sense of pushing back, and touched the kissed cheek with the wind, and was a little crying and laughing. Say it is Xie Li, you bought me so many things, do you have to hug you and kiss?

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In the evening, the sun sets down.

A gleam of red light shone through the clear glass of the window, shining in the open kitchen.

On the cutting board, the silver blades rise and fall.

Wang Yan is cutting potato shreds. His knives are delicate, and each one is cut into thin threads that can pass through the pinholes of large sewing needles.

Nan Lian chose small green vegetables on the side and said with a smile: "You are a good knife. If you are not clear about your details, I really doubt that you are a chef from New Oriental. It seems that you are going to take the road of the male god. The rhythm."

"Oh, it's so sloppy. My parents are dual employees, and they usually work very busy. They are very tired after returning home." Wang Yan said with a light smile, while cutting, "I'm free to help the liner, reduce it. Their burden. But at that time, the knifemaker was not as good as it is now. I feel that after the physical fitness has fully evolved, the control over my body has been strengthened a lot. "

Evolution is really a wonderful thing, even the cooking skills will increase a lot.

"Xiao Yan, you have a very happy family." Nan Lian rinsed the small green vegetables with a bit of envy in her eyes. "Although the family is not rich, but the family is at peace, the family is very happy. Maybe it is. It is such a simple and simple family that cultivates your sunny and kind personality. "

"Our family is a very ordinary family. By the way, sister Nan Lian, what about your family?" Wang Yan soaked the shredded potatoes in the water, allowing them to spread freely. Wiping his hands, he began to deal with a mandarin fish weighing two catties.

"My family?" Nan Lianxiu frowned, saying after hesitating for a few seconds, "I haven't gone back to see them for a while."

"Sister Nanlian, when will you go home, I will accompany you to visit the old man's house." Wang Yan was familiar with mandarin fish. Mandarin fish is a carnivorous fish with prickly body and fierce personality. It 's hard to talk about anything that has n't been processed.

"Well, okay." Nan Lian's mouth slightly showed a warm smile. When you get along with Wang Yan, you can always feel the positive breath of sunlight on him, and you are infected very pleasantly.

Speaking of this, Wang Yan's mandarin fish was not bought in the vegetable market, but the hairy crab caught from the Xianghu Lake to offer treasure. The same fate as mandarin fish, there are more than ten large and small male crabs, and a small black catfish with five catties.

This made Wang Yan very perplexed, wondering if it was a wrong decision to throw those two goods into Xianghu. If you continue this way, within three years, the fish, shrimp and crabs in this small fragrance lake will be extinct.

It seems that if you have time, you still have to fish out the hairy crabs and throw them back to Laohu Lake's nest. It can no longer be allowed to continue to destroy the ecological environment in this small pool.

It was just this time that they caught the fish and were dying. Putting it back is also a dead end and can only be enjoyed.

Fortunately, the Xianghu Lake in our community is very well maintained. The lake water is clean and translucent, free of industrial and chemical pollution. It is much cleaner than the wild fish and shrimp in the ordinary wild rivers and lakes outside. It is much better than the farmed fish and shrimp sold in the vegetable market.

Wang Yan handled the mandarin fish easily, drew a flower knife, poured some marinade, and then steamed it in more than ten minutes. As for the wild **** fish, it was sliced into paper-thin fish by him.

"Sister Nanlian, there is no ice cube in the refrigerator, help freeze it." Wang Yan took a pot of water and put it in front of Nanlian with a smile.

Nan Lian stunned, then glared at him angrily. Feelings help choose food in this kitchen, but also help him freeze ice? However, this is indeed a trivial matter for her who owns the ice field.

Xianxianyu's hand turned over, and a cold mist spewed out of his palm, even the pot was wrapped with water. After two seconds, a pot of ice was frozen. Wang Yan knocked on the ice with his knuckles, rumbling and freezing very strong.

"Sister Nan Lian's recent strength is also strong." Wang Yan exclaimed, "If this cold mist sprays on people, can't they be frozen into popsicles?"

"This is the blessing of the Bright Lady, and her bright blessings have eliminated many of the subtle hidden dangers in my body, which indirectly made my ice strength thicker." Nanlian also showed a

trace of admiration in her eyes, It 's not unreasonable for the Holy See to stand on top of the world for so long. "

"Well, the bright Saint Girl's strength is unpredictable, it is really amazing." Wang Yan also had to admire when she mentioned her. So far, I don't know how powerful that bright lady is.

Wang Yan slapped it on the pan, smashing the ice in it. Then seal the ice cubes with plastic wrap, and put the thin cicada's wings one by one.

Cold fish fillets, hot fish hot pot to eat more firm and tender. The little ferret looked coveted on the side, wishing to grab two pieces of fish immediately to eat.

But Wang Yan looked so tight that he couldn't get started.

As for Liu Lang's guy, after being tossed by the Bright Lady, it seemed that he had become a person, and his spirit was much better. He was in the living room, cleaning the toilet.

By the way, he also cleaned the hygiene in this kitchen and was wiped clean. This is really a magical thing, it would be nice if there were more people like the Holy Virgin. Then this world will be full of harmony and love \sim

The doorbell rang as Wang Yan felt emotional.

Dingdong Dingdong ~

After cleaning his hands, Wang Yan opened the door and saw Wen Ruhan and her daughter Nuan Nuan standing outside the door. As soon as she changed to a sporty dress in the morning, she put on a simple family outfit, and she only had a little powder on her face, which was completely like the smell of a young woman next door.

The little girl was warm and warm, but she was dressed up like a little princess, her long dark hair was draped over her shoulders, her hands were holding a bouquet of flowers, and her pair of watery eyes were staring at Wang Yan.

Wen Ruhan, holding a food box in one hand and her daughter in one hand, said slightly embarrassedly: "Mr. Wang, have we come too early?"

"No sooner or later, just fine. If you don't come again, I will go find you." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Come and come, please come in, please come in."

"Nuan Nuan, didn't you say you missed your uncle?" Wen Ruhan pretty face blushed and pulled off her daughter, scolding, "I don't know if you want to call someone when you see your uncle?"

Nuan Nuan blinked his eyes and stared at Wang Yan, and said with a sweet voice: "Uncle, why haven't you been watching Nuan Nuan for so many days. Nuan Nuan misses Uncle ~ Woo ~~" The little girl's mouth collapsed, sobbing and crying in grievance, "Are you uncle, don't you like warmth?"

These glutinous words, this miserable little expression, made Wang Yan's heart melt. He squatted down quickly and hugged her up and said, "Oh, who made our little princess unhappy? Is it Wang Yan's uncle? Uncle is really bad, watch me beat him." Then, Wang Yan was in his hand Slap twice.

"It is not allowed to fight uncle ~" Nuan Nuan cried and grabbed Wang Yan's hand anxiously, "Uncle is not stinky, uncle is handsome! It's because Nuan Nuan thinks of his uncle before crying."

"Fuck." Wang Yan lightly distressed her cheek. "Okay, Nuan Nuan did not cry. During this time, his uncle was busy. He didn't play with Nuan Nuan. It was uncle's bad."

"Uncle is the best, uncle is handsome." Nuan Nuan is also Ewha with rain, and Meng Meng kissed Wang Yan's face, "Mom said, men are the most handsome when they work, Nuan Nuan will obediently wait Uncle finished his work. "

Khan, it's a big kid. This year's child is really sincere. Wang Yan looked at Wen Ruhan, but she blushed and bowed her head.

After the greeting, Wang Yan quickly invited the mother and daughter to come in.

When Wen Ruhan saw Nan Lian who was busy in the open kitchen, he froze for a moment, a slight loss of glance in his eyes. Blushing and whispering, "Is there any other guests at home today?"

"That's Sister Nanlian, my colleague." Wang Yan introduced Nuan Nuan and said, "In the unit, Sister Nanlian has been taking good care of me." In turn, she said to Nanlian, "Sister Nanlian, this This is the neighbor I mentioned to you, Miss Wenru Hanwen."

Nan Lian also put down her hands, wiped her hands and came over. He took off his sunglasses and shook hands with her generously: "Hello Miss Wen, my name is Huangfu Nanlian. My eyes are special. I don't mind wearing sunglasses."

The eyes under her sunglasses seemed to be bred with a icy blue vortex, very stunning and beautiful. Unconsciously, he was attracted.

Wen Yunhan glanced dumbfounded. This woman named Nan Lian was really beautiful and temperamental. Not only is she tall and rugged, her face is also comparable to the most top-tier actress.

And her skin is excellent, if her skin is creamy and flawless, her eyes are even more memorable. Whether it is temperament or gas field, there is a one-to-one existence.

Wen Ruhan blushed and greeted Nanlian with a blushing face, and then praised him again: "Mr. Wang, the female colleagues in your unit are really beautiful."

Other female colleagues are very beautiful? Sister Nanlian glanced at Wang Yan suspiciously. Are there any other female colleagues who have been to your house?

"It's Miss Wuya Ange." Wang Yan subconsciously said three nights when she thought about the matter that night, "She and Brother Xiong Xiong, come to congratulate me on the joy of moving. Sister Nan Lian was on a business trip at that time. ... "

"Speaking of An Ge, remember that she also lives in this community?" Nan Lian said as usual, thoughtfully.

"Uh ... just living downstairs." Wang Yan answered honestly.

Nan Lian smiled and said nothing. Then he put on his sunglasses again and began to help Wang Yan entertain guests very politely. Her aura is capable and her words are generous, like the hostess of this family.

After Wang Yan hurriedly introduced Liu Lang, he began to work in the kitchen. Steam the fish, steam the crab, prepare the soup base of the shabu-shabu hot pot.

The little ferret and Liu Lang are responsible for playing with Nuan Nuan. Little ferret, this cute pet, is very lovable and has a lot of fun with Nuan Nuan.

Nan Lian and Wen Yunhan talked a few words, and after a few sips of tea, went to the open kitchen to help Wang Yan. With the concerted efforts of all the people, a sumptuous dinner was prepared in a few moments.

In addition to all kinds of fresh and fat crab fish, Wang Yan also fried several green leafy vegetables, all of which were bought from the organic vegetable shop at the entrance of Xianghu Community.

This is a community with rich people, and the organic vegetable shop has a good business. If you apply for a card, you can also provide a door-to-door service every day.

A group of people sat around the dining table, and the little ferret took the seat with great care, with tableware and glasses in front of him. The beautiful and lovely girl Nuan Nuan sat on Wang Yan's lap.

While preparing to enjoy the food, the doorbell suddenly rang. Liu Lang fart ran to open the door, but saw standing outside the door wearing a black robe, with a pale face, full of gloomy tall and thin old man.

Upon seeing this person, Wang Yan and Nan Lian's complexion changed slightly.

It turned out to be ...

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Corpse man!

Even if he converged on the field and breath, the cold smell that seemed to smell foul had spread throughout the living room.

Wang Yan's face was awkward, is this old guy really unwilling? He even traced his own home! When I first thought of getting up, I was stopped by Sister Nanlian's eyes.

"Jian Jie, doesn't Comrade Xiao Wang welcome the old man?" Ignoring Liu Lang, staring at Wang Yan at the dining table, said with a smile on his shoulders.

"Ji, Jie you, you guys!" Liu Lang was very upset, and said arrogantly, "Our community security is too inefficient? When can we beg for food!"

Discuss, beg for food!?

The corpse-man zombie's cheeks twitched twice, and his eyes were fierce: "Boy, where are you mixing? Dare to talk to the old man like this! Do you know that the old man's hands are over, you can let your soul fly away, and never be born!?"

The corpse man is angry, although he has been dealing with corpses for a long time and does not pay attention to the image. But there is a thick master temperament filled with body, can't this kid understand? How dare you slander the corpse of the corpse?

"Drag what?" Liu Lang rolled a long forehead. "I think you are not only begging, but also a beggar with secondary delusions. Old man, I think you are not too young. It 's pitiful and pitiful to learn anything about secondary disease."

"Boy ~" The Corpse Daoist smiled angrily, "You are looking for your own way! If you are not thinking about Comrade Wang's face, the old man will make you a living corpse, and you will never be born."

Wang Yan is also a little dizzy, our brother Lang is really a talent. It can even be a virtuous character like a corpse man. He had to put Nuan Nuan aside, his eyes fixed on the corpse man. If he really dared to start, he would have to fight today.

"Ah, old man, you are so pitiful. The second patient is not so sick." Liu Lang looked at him with pity and shook his head. "Unfortunately, the Lord Bright Lady left too early today. Help you repel evil. "

The corpse man was already so angry that he couldn't help but want to take a small disciplinary action against him. The words of the bright maiden hit his mind like a thunder.

The zombie's face was stagnation, and his eyes asked slightly, "Well, which one is the bright saint you mean?"

"Which one could it be?" Liu Lang rolled his eyes and said, "There is only one lady named Guangming in the world."

"This ... Brother knows the Holy Lady of the Holy See?" The corpse man was obviously a bit empty, and he stepped back subconsciously. His eyes grumbled straight, some fear that the Bright Lady suddenly jumped out.

He practiced the corpse-refining way, playing with evil spirits. Although the power is very amazing, but the most feared are those extreme qi.

It is not a joke that the Holy See of the Great Holy See claims to suppress all the dark and evil spirits in the world. For thousands of years, the dark ones have been held up, like mice crossing the street. Visible strength of the Holy See!

"Of course I can recognize that Your Excellency is kind to me, and I'm still having breakfast with Meimei this morning." Liu Lang shoved his hair chicly, his eyes sympathetic, "Forget it, see you It 's not pitiful to be ill, but I do n't care about you. Take a chicken leg and put it on your stomach. "

With that said, he shook his head and sighed back to the dining table and took a chicken leg in Wen Yun Han's food box. He wrapped his leg bones in paper and said to him: "Ah, this is still outside, it's really a sin. No matter what? "

"I have no children ..." The dead man's mouth stiffened twice, and he really didn't want to pick up the drumstick, which was too shameful. But how can this boy be treated, the other party knows the Bright Lady.

"Ah, sinning, sinning." Liu Lang stuffed his chicken legs sympathetically in his hands. "Give you a suggestion, if you are really hungry, go to the government department to apply for welfare nursing home. Our Huahai City is an international There are more people doing charity in the city, and these relief agencies do much better than ordinary places. "

Seeing the convulsions on the face of the corpse man seemed to be "touched". Liu Lang gritted his teeth again and pulled out a thousand pieces from his pocket. I left 300 yuan myself, and the rest of my brain was stuffed into the body of the corpse man, waving and saying, "Go, go, don't let me see you again in this life."

Snapped!

He closed the door, leaving the corpse man alone with chicken legs in the wind messy.

...

Wang Yan and Nan Lian looked at each other, thinking that the corpse Taoist came to the door, I am afraid it would not be easy to pass. Unexpectedly, it was solved by Liu Lang, who knew nothing about it.

You know, that's a B-level powerhouse. And even among the strong at the same level, it is also a more difficult one.

Sure enough, as the little rabbit said, the corpse man looks very vicious, but in fact it is quite timid. At first it was quite fierce, and as soon as he heard the name of the Bright Lady, he immediately withered.

"Alas, it's a very poor old man. There are no children and no children. At this age, I still have to beg outside. My brain is not normal, and I am guilty of secondary illness." Then, looking at the three red tickets left in my hand, I felt distressed again.

"Brother Liu, you are still kind." Wen Yunhan smiled and praised, "Sure enough, Wang Yan's friend is very good."

"Um ... that's for sure." Liu Lang sat down with a straight face, and said, chopsticks and fish flesh, "I'm a man with a reputation as a bourgeois, or the pharaoh wouldn't treat me like a brother." I took a glass of beer and drank it.

"Brother Lang, I have bad news for you." Wang Yan sighed and said, "The old man is not begging, but my colleague."

"Poof!" Liu Lang sipped his wine under the table, his eyes widened with bronze bells, "Old, Pharaoh, are you teasing me? Same, colleague ... He, does he have money?"

"There is money, definitely more money than me." Wang Yan glanced at him sympathetically.

He knows very well that people like the corpses who were small and famous during the Republic of China period will certainly not be short of money if they can live to this day. At least, it must be much richer than yourself.

"That's over, my 800 yuan." Liu Lang was so distressed that he screamed. "I bite my teeth and changed the money for big health care to a small health care. It turned out to be a cheap old man with money."

Uh.....

Wen Yunhan blushed so hard that she covered her daughter's ears and glared fiercely at the two goods. I took back the sentence that I was going to say and introduced your girlfriend.

The anxious and desperate Liu Lang chased him out, but where can he still see the corpse? People had to go back and forth, slamming the wine bitterly. My mouth keeps murmuring, brother's health care \sim

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, this guy really did not get cured, even the bright virgin could not save him! But then again, these two goods have some bad problems, but overall they are still a kind and kind-hearted guy.

"Mr. Wang, was that really your colleague just now?" Wen Yunhan blushed and said with a little concern, "Since he is a colleague, let him go like this. Will it be bad? Do you want a fight?" Call him back for dinner? "

"No, I didn't have any friendship with him." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Let's eat together, don't affect the mood because of this thing."

After dinner, everyone was very happy. Unconsciously, it was eight o'clock, Wen Yunhan wanted to accompany Nuan Nuan back to sleep, and sister Nan Lian also left.

As for Liu Lang, give him a key and let him go out and die.

After taking a bath, Wang Yan began to practice with the small ferret on the large terrace outside his bedroom.

Overnight.

Wang Yan felt very refreshed and full of spirit. He ran to the unit and used the equipment of the unit suitable for the superpowers to refine himself.

The overall strength of the explosive bear has not even reached the C level, but has been immersed in strength training and fighting for many years. With his guidance, progress will be fast.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan meticulously punched the giant sandbags, sandbags weighing more than two tons, began to sway back and forth. The bursting bear who was instructing Wang Yan to make a punching posture and exert force was a sweat.

This stupid boy is really exaggerated, and the explosive force has progressed too fast. The power of each punch has reached about one ton. Even if he was hit by a sturdy African bison, he had to fall down.

After training and fighting, Wang Yan began to train the reaction speed, or the four mobile tennis turrets. This time I found four members of the secret service team to help train.

They are all special forces, and their military knowledge is many times stronger than that of Wang Yan.

"Bang Bang ~"

One by one tennis balls, constantly blasting Wang Yan at a speed of 250 kilometers per hour. But Wang Yan was evading in clouds and water, and every tennis ball seemed to wipe his body.

You know, before the first mission, Wang Yan couldn't adapt to the tennis of 200 kilometers per hour. The speed of progress in just a short time is really staggering.

This speed can only be used to warm up.

Wang Yan asked the members of the Secret Service to adjust the tennis speed to 300 kilometers. As a result, every tennis ball roared through the air as it spewed out of the turret, sending out bursts of screams.

At such a terrible speed, if ordinary people are hit by tennis, they will also be seriously injured if they are not dead.

But Wang Yan was on the slight side of the body, and the tennis ball brushed along his cheek, blowing his hair slightly. Then it was another shot, easily escaped.

The Secret Service members all showed expressions of admiration and envy. Boss Wang Yan is too powerful, but this is a speed of up to 300 kilometers per hour. It 's hard for ordinary people to catch the tennis track ...

"Uncomfortable, you all replaced me with a 95 rifle and loaded with rubber bullets." Wang Yan punched out and hit a high-speed flying tennis ball directly.

"boom!"

The tennis ball exploded, and some of the white fluff inside flew into the sky. This punch is really majestic.