

D. Hero 131

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 131

“Boss Wang Yan, what you said is true?” The Secret Service team members were stunned. The 95 muzzle’s bullet reached a velocity of 930 meters per second. The dynamic vision of ordinary people is simply not enough to capture such a fast and tiny warhead.

Even Wang Yan, who has greatly improved his physical fitness, cannot avoid bullets within a distance of just twenty or thirty meters.

In fact, when fighting blood servants before, they escaped rifle bullets. But at that time, the other party was far away from him, and only one person had a gun. Judging the various forms in advance, there is no problem if you dodge a large amount.

“Try it.” Wang Yan twisted his body and his bones crackled. After a warm-up just now, I feel very well.

“Okay, okay.” The Secret Service staff swallowed and ran to apply for a few 95 rifles and a large box of rubber bullets.

The four secret agents wear protective clothing and protective helmets.

“Click click!”

A series of bolts rang and the bullet was loaded.

One of the secret agents said: “Boss Wang Yan, you can try to avoid it first.” He stood fifteen meters away, holding the gun in an extremely standard posture.

“boom!”

At the same time as the fire from the muzzle fired, Wang Yan’s body flicked slightly, and the bullet flew across his chest, hitting the shock-absorbing wall with a thud.

The speed of the sub-bore is up to 3,000 kilometers per hour at close range, and tennis cannon are completely two concepts.

His dynamic vision can only barely capture a trace of afterimage. The reason why he can avoid it is to capture the moment when the secret agent pulled the trigger.

“It’s amazing!” A few secret agents marveled.

“Da da da!”

Another three consecutive shots, the three bullets struck Wang Yan in a ladder shape. Wang Yan slipped half a step, and two of them escaped. The last one hit his chest directly.

“Boom!” Wang Yan felt as if he was punched hard, and he took a small step back, and his chest felt a little painful. The rubber bullet went out obliquely and fell more than ten meters away.

“Boss Wang Yan, are you okay?” The Secret Service team members became nervous.

“It’s okay.” Wang Yan took off his T-shirt, exposing his strong chest. You can clearly see the place hit by the rubber warhead, the skin is a little sunken, and a little bluish purple rises in a little while.

“Huh! Sure enough, it’s difficult to hide the bullet.” Wang Yan frowned slightly. He still couldn’t capture the trajectory of the trajectory. He could only prejudge the moment the other party shot.

And without wearing protective clothing, the rubber bullets shot at high speed still hurt him. This is also due to Wang Yan’s tight muscles, and the trabecular bones supporting the bones are very dense and strong.

Instead of being hit by rubber bullets, ordinary people will definitely be overturned to the ground and temporarily lose their mobility. Rubber bullets are often used to suppress riots, and the stopping ability is still very strong.

After thinking for tens of seconds, Wang Yan said, “Come again.”

The four logistic staff looked at each other and started shooting in turns.

Da da da ~

In the training room, crisp gunshots continued.

In less than two minutes, Wang Yan was hit by more than ten bullets. Chests, thighs, and arms all had bruises. This made him a little depressed, if he couldn't escape the bullet, it would be too insecure.

This is the rubber bullet used. Imagine it. If a group of gangsters shoot themselves at you with a chaotic gun and the protection jade pendant explodes, then it is their death.

It's hard to get here today, Wang Yan doesn't want to die in the hands of a group of gunmen. The first step is to remove the threat of ordinary firearms.

But the dynamic vision is not enough, and the nerve response speed is slightly worse.

Could it be said that it is necessary to improve oneself in order to achieve this?

The unwilling Wang Yan experimented again a few times. But the ensuing result added more than ten bruises to himself. Fortunately, he has a strong physique and outstanding recovery ability.

Where the silt is accumulating, the blue and purple are constantly dissipating.

"Young man, it's wrong for you to do this." The voice of a bird of prey sounded at the door of the training room.

Wang Yan looked sideways, his face dull. But the corpse man was carrying his hands and squeezed a smiling face towards him, but his cheek bones were stiff and his face was gloomy. I feel a smile when I look at it.

What makes Wang Yan even colder is that the corpse Taoist changed the appearance of the old black robe today. The hair was straightened, and the shiny back brushed his big back. The clothes changed, wearing a gray suit and a golden tie.

He also pretended to wear a Rolex gold watch, and put a jade finger on his finger.

The whole person is very nondescript. Even Wang Yan wondered what psychological trauma this old monster suffered, and even dressed up in such a nondescript manner to retaliate against society! ?

“Little brother, the old man thought about it carefully.” The corpse man ‘yin laughed’ and walked stiffly. “As an old member of the National African Affairs Bureau, I should not indulge in my old world all day. Rather, we must connect with the world and establish a profound revolutionary friendship with our young colleagues. Brother Wang Yan, let’s go clubbing after work. “

Soak, soak! ?

Wang Yan heard that the sweat pores were all erected, took a towel and wiped the sweat, said with gratitude, “This ... Senior, I have an appointment today after work ...” Go and soak with this old monster, Build friendship. It’s just an international joke! ? Also, where did the old monster learn the word clubbing?

The corpse man shrugged with a “sad” look on his face: “That would be a shame, I would have liked to point out your little brother’s technique of hiding bullets.” Then, he gestured to the secret agent and indicated that the other party was heading towards himself gun.

The secret agent was also quite unhappy, and thought about it, then quickly pulled the trigger. Da da da, a series of more than ten bullets poured down on the corpse man, covering him up, down, left and right.

The secret service members of the elite special forces have reached the point where the use of firearms is perfect, and they have already calculated the opponent’s ability to hide bullets. This kind of overlaid mesh attack cannot be avoided even if the other party’s entanglement and flashbacks are more severe.

Unexpectedly, the corpse man’s stiff face twitched a ugly smile, and his hands were calm and calm. I didn’t see him expand any field, but his body twisted slightly, and the whole person was blurred for a moment.

“Bullbull ~”

More than ten speeding rubber warheads all fell empty and hit the deceleration wall.

“Ding Dang Dang ~” The metal shell shattered on the floor, making a series of crisp sounds.

The secret agent looked dull and looked at this scene in disbelief. How can this be! ? Obviously he has covered his whole body, and he hasn't watched him move in a hurry ... He hasn't even moved a half step.

This is too weird. Did the body become nothing when the bullet hit the corpse man? The rest of the Secret Service members also seemed to have seen a ghost.

Wang Yan's brows were slightly wrinkled, and those secret agents, no matter how powerful, did not break away from the limit of human ability. But he is different from those secret agents, both static vision and dynamic vision are far beyond the limits of ordinary people.

At that moment, the corpse man made several movements, almost squeezing perfectly through the gap covered by the bullet. But the question is, how exactly does he judge the bullet trajectory?

It is impossible to dodge the moment when the other party pulls the trigger, but it really captures the selection sequence and trajectory of each bullet, and then drills through the gap with the smallest movement.

He moved too fast, and the movement was small. So in the eyes of ordinary people with weak dynamic vision, they can only see his body blurred for a moment.

How did he do it? Wang Yan frowned, unable to figure it out. Could it be said ... that the strength of this old monster has reached such an incredible level?

Several secret agents also took away the contempt for the corpses, and their eyes revealed admiration. The soldiers are the most admirable of their strength.

“Unfortunately, unfortunately, little brother Wang Yan has no time, so he can only make an appointment next time.” The corpse man smiled lightly with his hands on his back. Then he turned and walked outside.

Pretend ~ You just try hard.

Wang Yan shouted hard, "Senior wait a minute."

"What's the matter with the little brother?" The corpse man looked back in surprise.

Wang Yan leaned up and said sincerely: "Respecting the elderly and loving the young, respecting the seniors is a fine tradition of our China country. You are always the seniors of our National African Bureau. As a junior, I should take the initiative to establish with the seniors Deep revolutionary friendship! "

Although Wang Yan knew very well the idea of the corpse man hitting his own blood, but this skill of hiding bullets must be learned.

"Don't you make an appointment?" The corpse man grinned. That expression looks like a weasel about to steal the chicken.

Uh ... Wang Yan laughed, then pretended to be a bourgeois, and said: "If you have the opportunity to make contact with your seniors, even the big things have to be pushed."

"Then can we go clubbing?" The corpse man smiled a little proudly.

"Now this?" Wang Yan looked at the time in surprise, "Have you not opened the door yet?"

"I know a family has opened the door." The corpse man laughed, "You don't worry, I don't mean anything else, I just want to establish a revolutionary friendship with young colleagues. I don't want to be too outdated to keep up with the world."

"How could the seniors hurt me? Ha ha, everyone is a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Since the seniors have a place, then wait for me for a moment and go together after a bath."

He is not afraid of the corpse people who dare to deal with himself. The rules of the National African Bureau are not vegetarian. What's more, he is not muddy.

Then Wang Yan took a bath and took the little ferret with the corpses to go for a dip. But Wang Yan is also quite puzzled. Where can I go to soak in the blue sky?

A taxi, twenty minutes later.

Wang Yan was wearing a peaked cap and sunglasses, holding a small ferret in his arms, and then looked at the place where the corpse-man called clubbing with cold sweat.

Some rundown signboards have a few words on them, “Weimin Internet Cafe”!

Internet, Internet cafe!

Go for it!

For a time, Wang Yan was messy in the wind.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 132

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“Squeak ~” Little Ferret also protested, and said to go clubbing. Even if I came to the internet cafe, can I lose more? Xiao Xue wants to soak, Xiao Xue wants to drink, Xiao Xue wants to drink and watch MM.

“Why, brother Wang Yan doesn’t like this one?” The corpse man touched the gold watch on his wrist and asked with concern, “Shall we change the house?”

Uh ... forget it. One after another running around to change Internet cafes, Wang Yan would feel like he was going to collapse. I hurriedly put on a very satisfied expression and said, “It’s very good, just this one. It reminds me of my career in college.”

“You’re satisfied.” The corpse walker walked in with great care, and swiped the ID card on the table. “Give me two of the best machines here.”

The look of the movement was so fierce that it seemed that instead of opening two machines in the Internet cafe, two bottles of Louis XVI were played in the bar.

The little cashier sister was taken aback, blinking her eyes at the zombie face of the corpse master, and then looking at the gold watch that he deliberately revealed. On the face with very strong makeup, acne is almost exploding.

“Old, old gentleman. Your ID card has expired,” the little cash register said sheepishly.

“Expired? How is it possible, the old man remembers the ID card that has just been processed?” Don’t break the old man’s Yaxing. “

Seeing that the cash register girl was almost scared, Wang Yan quickly hurried forward and whispered, “Senior, let me entertain you this time.”

“What’s the matter? I told you ...” The corpse man’s face was stubborn and his eyes fierce. It seems that this does not let you please, just look down on the old man.

Wang Yan was deeply afraid that as soon as the old monster screamed, the summoning of the corpse group to make trouble in the Internet cafe would become big. He hurriedly smiled and said, “Seniors are really grateful to the seniors. But as a junior, how can you be so kind to let the seniors come? This matter, let the juniors come.”

Wang Yan also felt enough.

In order to learn how to hide the bullet from the corpse Taoist, he was able to sacrifice to such a degree.

“Well, the old man gave you a face.” The corpse man waved his hand and said he didn’t care.

Wang Yan sighed with relief, turned cold sweat and said softly to the little cash register girl: “Sister, please open two machines for me, this is my ID card.”

“But ... to register two ID cards.” The little cash register girl was terrified, and said stupidly, “He has expired ...” Then he glanced at the corpse man with a bad look.

Isn't it expired! ? I will use it. When Wang Yan picked up the identity card of the corpse man, he just wanted to persuade people to persuade the little sister. But an old blood almost spewed out, are you kidding me?

Which one is expired? This thing is simply antique!

China has issued the first generation ID card in 1984. At the beginning, many of them were written by hand because of inexperience.

And this is the ID card that was written by hand at that time. The birth year marked on the ID card is-April 1905! Let me go, if this birth date is true, isn't this old monster more than 110 years old?

As for the name written above, it is called Shi Daoren. I don't know if the old monster really called this name, or if I lived too long and forgot my real name, I just made a homonym.

There is also the ID card that was just issued not long ago.

Uh ... for his age, eight years can be regarded as not long ago.

Ok, okay, we have too many strange people and things in the National African Bureau, and Wang Yan is a bit strange. Khan took off his sunglasses and threw a wink at the cashier girl and said, “Can you help me get a handy?”

When the little girl at the cash register just wanted to refuse, she saw Wang Yan's face, and then Qiaoyan roundly covered her mouth: “You are, Dang ~ Danghu ...”

“Hush ~” Wang Yan handed over a one-hundred one and smiled brightly. “Help me, don't say anything.”

“Hmm ...” The little cashier covered her mouth excitedly and nodded, saying, “I'll use someone else's ID number to help you open one more, but you have to sign me.”

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After some minor episodes, Wang Yan and the corpse Taoist were sitting side by side in a machine.

Because the little girl at the cash register was so happy, she gave one person a can of Jiaduobao.

Up to this point, the corpses still hummed a little uncomfortably and said, "Brother Wang Yan, the old man is giving you a face this time. In order to be a little grumpy when the young man is young, he has already recruited the corpse group Hey ~~ "took a sip of herbal tea with a straw.

"Seniors died down," Wang Yan said, holding her little ferret in her arms, and drinking herbal tea. "What games do seniors like to play?"

"Playing games? ... I haven't played it in more than a hundred years." The corpse man's eyes showed a longing, "At the age of fifteen, I said goodbye to the Master and went down the mountain, so I went all the way to Peiping My brother, no, it was also called Beijing at that time! Uh ... it 's also called Beijing now. The name has been changed, it 's too messy, I wo n't talk about it. As for playing games. Well, remember when I was a kid, my brother and I used to play hide-and-seek games. . "

"..." Wang Yan a cold sweat!

More than a hundred years ago, hide and seek?

If I heard these words instead of an ordinary person, I thought the old guy had just escaped from that place.

"Seniors should read novels for a while." Wang Yan silently helped him to turn on the computer. After throwing him a novel website, he followed him. But he opened the game and played a game that he hadn't played in a long time.

Most of the former good friends have now stepped into the society and started the difficult years, randomly matching a team to play. Playing and playing, I suddenly found that my strength is not only unfamiliar, but a lot more powerful. The speed of various calculations and reactions is incredible.

All kinds of extreme anti-kill, or escape from death.

Soon, by virtue of Chaoshen's record to kill the Quartet, won the game. Teammates cheered, but the other party yelled wronged. What do you say that the gods opened the vest to bully the newcomers and the like.

This made Wang Yan sigh with emotion. After his physical fitness was fully evolved, even playing a game was neglected. He played happily for another round, still killing all sides.

Then he found it boring and the game was fun again. It's not as fun as the work of the National African Bureau, cultivation, upgrading, brushing copies, and playing wild monsters.

Looking back at the Corpse Daoist, he was actually reading an urban romance novel. He sometimes laughed and laughed, and sometimes thumped his chest: "It's cool, it's cool. The husband has lived in vain in his life, how come he never experienced such an interesting thing?"

"Senior, it's almost time." Wang Yan felt that the clubbing was endless, and it was time to go back to practice real bullet-hugging.

"Let me finish it, don't bother me." The corpse man waved impatiently to catch the flies, his eyes staring straight at the screen.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret also protested, seizing the machine and starting to play the game. In the last two games, it has also figured it out on the side. One paw rested on the mouse, and one paw floated on the keyboard.

When I first started playing, it was a bit rusty. Unexpectedly, the more and more skillful, Wang Yan directed two or three games down. This little sable was playing very well. The teammates couldn't see the character who jumped up and down. It was a small animal.

This made Wang Yan feel embarrassed. This year, I really don't know if he is sitting in front of the computer.

An old monster that has lived for more than 100 years, and a little ferret who has been doing things for more than 100 years, are addicted to their world in the world of computers. Instead, Wang Yan became idle.

Bored, Wang Yan ran to a toilet, then hung out for half an hour and came back.

Although the painting style before we left was a little weird, it was pretty good. But now, it is not right.

However, they found that the two policemen were trying to detain the corpses, and there was a woman with heavy makeup next to her.

The entire Internet cafe is also silent.

what's going on?

“You two little policemen, do you know who the old man is?” The corpse man shouted angrily, his expression fierce and fierce, as if he would summon the corpse to make a posture at any time.

“No matter who you are, this kind of thing is done in broad daylight.” One of the policemen sneered, “If you have anything, tell us back to the bureau.”

Khan, what the **** did the corpse man do? Wang Yan hurried up, blocked them and said, “Comrade police, is there any misunderstanding?”

Just kidding, what if the corpse man is in a hurry to do something shocking?

“Are you his friend?” A policeman glanced at Wang Yan, as if looking at a suspect.

“Good.” Wang Yan nodded.

“Let's go with us together.” The policeman's face suddenly became serious. “Tell the situation honestly.”

“Hey, is it illegal to go online this year?” Wang Yan was baffled, feeling a little sullen.

“Of course, it’s not illegal to go online, but it’s illegal to watch A ~ V in Internet cafes and to harass other female customers.” The police looked at the corpse man with contempt. ?

“what!?”

Wang Yan was shocked. Why did he walk for more than half an hour? Such a serious thing happened. Could it be more worry-free?

“The old man didn’t harass her. She ran over and talked to me, and taught me what to look at. It’s a thorny thing. Then I said that it would only cost me 800 yuan at a time. It would make me see something more thorny.” Annoyed, she stared eerily at the flowery woman, “She wanted to run after receiving my money, how could it be so easy.”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan fainted, soaking up an Internet cafe would make such things happen!

Is this teasing me? The police were recruited, and it turned out to be more exciting.

“You’re called prostitute ~ attempted prostitution!” The policeman said solemnly. “They all went to the police station with us, and this Internet cafe had to be closed for rectification.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 133

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after an hour.

The little rabbit sister wearing a flower hat led Wang Yan out of the police station with the corpses. Because it was not a glorious thing, she made her face a little blushing.

“Brother Wang Yan, you have to stay away from him in the future.” Little Rabbit glared fiercely at the corpse man with a blushing face. “This old thing has lived for more than 100 years. It is so shameful that it is so shameful. You do n’t have to hurt you and ruin your reputation. “

Wang Yan also blushed old, and it was really shameful to say that, he was embarrassed to show the work permit. She had to call Xiaotu and ask her to help with this matter.

“Little rabbit, the old man has indeed lived for more than 100 years.” The zombie face of the corpse man slightly showed a longing look, “but the old man found this life alive. Little friend Wang Yan, since we two A profound revolutionary friendship has been established between them. This time back to the unit, the old man teaches you how to hide the bullet. “

“Hiding bullets?” Bunny said easily. “It turns out that you are for this, which is really difficult for you. After that, the corpse is good at controlling corpses, and the control of mental power has reached the point of perfection. He has pointed you. , Which can save you a lot of detours. “

The corpse man said with pride: “Little friend, the old man didn’t make you wrong? Let’s go and take advantage of the old man’s head, and teach you well ~”

Since even the little rabbit said so, Wang Yan was even more interested in what the corpse professor taught.

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In the practice room of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

Wang Yan bare shirt, showing a strong and slender body. Each of his muscles is sharp and angular, and each muscle fiber contains a powerful explosive force.

His resilience has also reached an alarming level. The bruises hit by rubber bullets in the morning are now no longer visible on him.

A few secret agents were envious and jealous. Boss Wang Yan’s face and body are so good that he’s abnormal, but his skin is so good.

Look at the name of his old man, Danghu, and see how hot it is online. How many big girls and daughters-in-law, crying and shouting to roll sheets with him.

What is there to desire to be a man to achieve his level?

The Corpse Man was on the side, staring at Wang Yan with greedy eyes. If he could, he must cut his blood vessel, take a thousand milliliters of blood and run away.

In that case, the two copper babies in the family are very likely to be promoted to B level. At that time, among the B-level strongmen, who would dare to compete with him?

Unfortunately, he dare not. If you do that, you will face the chase of the SAFE. The Hidden Dragon Crouching Tiger of the State Administration of African Affairs, even if he had three heads and six arms, could not escape.

As the saying goes, the older the rivers and lakes, the smaller the courage. I thought when the little devil invaded the Central Plains during the Republic of China period. Together with his brother, he was full of blood, and had done many terrifying events.

Brother——

The corpse man's face was stiff and grisly, and a warm smile was rarely shown, although the smile was not much better.

“Senior Corpse!” Wang Yan called out politely, “Is there any situation?”

The corpse man woke up from a distant memory, waved his hand, and said hoarsely: “Nothing, just a little thought of the past. You can rest assured, I will definitely teach you how to hide bullets.”

He coughed twice and put on the appearance of an expert: “As the so-called golden wind does not move, the consciousness of the cicada will occur. At the moment when the man takes his hand, his breath will be unconsciously held. All physiological indicators in the body will change. “

“Senior, I can see the other party's physical changes and limb movements.” Wang Yan frowned, “But what should I do to feel the other party's physiological changes?”

“You are right, feel.” The corpse man said blankly, “It is to feel the other person’s feeling with feeling.”

Three consecutive feelings, although Wang Yan heard clearly. But it is really unclear what the situation is, unconscious.

As he prepared to frown and ask questions, he suddenly felt a cold air passing over him. Although the feeling was invisible, it was like substance.

Suddenly, Wang Yan’s goose bumps were erected, instinctively posing in a fighting posture.

“How is it? This is the feeling.” The corpse man explained, “In our Chinese culture, there are many kinds of depictions of this invisible power. For example, spiritual thoughts, spiritual consciousness, perception, etc.”

“Is this spiritual power?” Wang Yan’s exploration of his own spiritual power is still in a very primitive stage. Can’t help but feel very magical, “Predecessors mean that spiritual power is divine thought? Like the divine thought in the fantasy novels, can there be endless magical uses?”

“Fantasy fairy novels? This old man doesn’t know.” The corpse man put his hand on his head and said, “But the application of his own mind is the root of hiding bullets. The old man first checks your mind power and focuses, Can you raise this? “

The corpse man took out a dollar coin and threw it on the ground.

After three or four meters, Wang Yan began to try to concentrate. This is the most superficial way of using spirit, and this is the way to open the storage bracelet.

Sure enough, under his concentration. The coin was lifted slightly, and it fell off tremblingly again. But even such a small change made Wang Yan feel very difficult.

Wiping the sweat off his forehead, Wang Yan smiled awkwardly: “Senior, I’m sorry, my mental strength is weaker. I can’t even lift a coin.”

The corpse-man's white eyes were staring at the coin. On the zombie-like face, the corners of the mouth twitched diagonally upward.

This kid!

Really do n't understand or are you pretending?

After a few seconds, the corpse growls growled: "Boy, are you teasing the old man?"

"Uh ... Do seniors dislike me for having low qualifications?" Wang Yan blushed slightly and asked weakly, "I pay more attention to physical ~ physical strength training, and I neglect spiritual training."

When the corpse heard, the tears were about to fall, and he looked up at the ceiling with his hands on his back. In this world, why is the difference between people so big? He also said that his qualifications are low, and that he neglected the spiritual tempering?

If he has such a starting qualification, he has already practiced the "Nine Yin Xuan Corps Great Law" to the pinnacle, and it is a rare rival in the world.

The Corpse Man stared at him angrily, and took a few deep breaths before he calmed down. With a finger, the coin "whooped" into his palm. As if there was an invisible force supporting the coin, it floated three inches above the palm of the corpse man.

The coin paused for a few seconds, and the coin began to spin around his palm, moving back and forth through every gap between his fingers. At this moment, the coin seems to have life, like a silver butterfly exuding silver light, dancing around the hands of the corpse man.

A small coin is like being given life by him.

Wang Yan saw his eyes straight, and there was a sense of admiration in his heart. It is worthy of being an old monster who has lived for more than 100 years. Even the little rabbit admits that his spiritual power is powerful and delicate.

The secret agents beside them also showed admiration in their eyes.

Just when Wang Yan looked fascinated, the coin suddenly blew loudly and shot at Wang Yan.

But Wang Yan is not the old Wu Xiameng, his reaction and speed are far from ordinary people. With a stern look, the backhand caught the coin.

The coin slammed into the palm, and half of the arm was slightly numb.

“You try.” The corpse man said with his hands on his back.

Wang Yan flicked the coin, spinning the coin that flew down. It was magically stabilized at the moment when he was about to touch his palm.

This is not because of Wang Yan’s sudden increase in mental strength, but the problem of distance. The more spiritual power is extended, the weaker it will be. Just a moment ago, Wang Yan lifted the coin with a mental force at a distance of three or four meters, which shocked the corpse.

Learning from the actions of the corpse Taoist just now, Wang Yan began to revolve around the coin in vain, and manipulated the coin to move between his fingers with mental force. At the beginning, it was a bit stiff and rusty, and the coins stumbled and were almost thrown away by inertia several times.

But after gradually becoming proficient, Wang Yan made a difference. Although the speed and flexibility are far less smooth and natural than the corpses. But the coin has been successfully played around.

The rapid progress made Wang Yan more interested in this game and had a great time.

The zombie-like face of the corpse man once again showed a shock. Is this kid ... too exaggerated? After being shocked, he coughed twice and said, “Okay, okay, it’s almost the same. It can be seen that you are so talented in the use of Divine Mind. I will teach you how to avoid bullets.”

But he couldn’t help swearing, and God was unfair. The old man must have his talent for thinking like a god. One hundred years of practice has already made the old man’s strength break through the sky and stand at the top of the world. It’s time to see anyone who is unhappy can beat anyone.

“Thank you, Senior.” Wang Yan snapped his fingers and clamped the coin. By this time, his senses of the corpse-man were constantly refreshing.

The old guy looked evil and abominable, but in fact he was a disgusting person. Think about it as well, our state-owned unit of state affairs. How could it really be possible to let an evil and brutal generation join?

“Shen Nian is a manifestation of our consciousness and an extension of power.” The corpse man with his hands on his back said with a straight face, “You can think of it as our second hands, second legs, and second Eyes. Even really powerful mind thoughts are more reliable and effective than our hands, feet, and eyes. Even some super-strong men who are good at mind minds can achieve a thousand miles. “

“Think a thousand miles?” Wang Yan was also shocked. What kind of concept is this? Just now his mental strength extended three or four meters away, and floating a coin was very difficult.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 134

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“Don’t think about it too far, you have to eat one bite at a time, and the road has to go step by step.” Perhaps the corpse sees Wang Yan’s potential and feels that he has a promising future. I could n’t help but disagree with Yan Yue when speaking, “You relax all over, close your eyes, adjust your breathing frequency. Imagine you are at the seaside, listening to the seagulls crying beside you, listening to the waves beating on the rocks. Quietly calm your mind and extend your thinking in all directions. “

Wang Yan did as he did, to visualize the comfortable environment, and let his state of mind enter into an empty state. As the breathing frequency became longer and longer, the heartbeat slowed to a state of nothingness.

Spiritual consciousness gradually spread outward, and magical things happened. Wang Yan seemed to “see” countless details that he didn’t usually notice.

The four vents around the training room are buzzing and trembling, delivering a lot of oxygen to the training room deep underground. A small spider dominates the filter near the vent, crafting its home and its hunting tools with superb craftsmanship.

A small moth flapped its light wings, accidentally hit the spider web with one end. Before struggling twice, the little spider that sensed the trap in the prey suddenly stepped on the devil's dance steps, sprinted ghostly beside the moth, biting it with lightning, and then retreated to a safe place, waiting patiently.

Under the influence of toxins, the moth's struggle became weaker and weaker, and finally hung on the cobweb like a dead leaf. The spider dexterously stepped on the cobweb and slender claws flew while spinning, and soon wrapped the moth into a cocoon.

The poor little moth is destined to become a spider's dinner.

Wang Yan didn't help, because after helping the little moth, the spider might starve to death. Nature, of course, has its own laws of operation.

All of this is not what Wang Yan saw, but a mysterious and mysterious induction. Unlike the scenes seen by the 'eyes', everything sensed by the mental power has no specific color. But Wang Yan could clearly sense the spider's sharp claws and powerful mouthparts. The texture of the wings of the little moth and its extremely fine fluff.

This unprecedented magical experience made Wang Yan's entire consciousness immersed in it. The dust in the air, the subtle air movement, the secret agents breathed long and calmly.

The only thing that Wang Yan can't figure out is the corpse man. Obviously he was standing five or six meters away, but Wang Yan couldn't accurately sense him.

He seemed to be there, but also did not exist.

"Click!" Under the direction of the dead man's gesture, the secret service staff pulled up the bolt and loaded the rubber bullet. A staggered assault array was set up, and Wang Yan was aligned.

"Da da da!"

One of the guns opened fire.

At this time, Wang Yan obviously closed his eyes. He felt every movement of the other party, his pupils contracted slightly, his finger pulled the trigger.

The flames of smokeless gunpowder exploded from the barrel of the gun, and even the moment when the bullets of the rubber bullets were successively released from the barrel, all appeared in his mind.

This is faster, more delicate and dynamic than seeing with your eyes. I thought that looking with the eyes requires the eyes to receive light and send them to the first part of the brain through the optic nerve. After processing, the brain can understand.

However, these mysterious feelings are directly understood by Wang Yan's brain, and there are too few intermediate redundant steps. Even, he can even catch the long wave of airflow formed by the tail and the air pushed by the warhead.

The first time I experienced this wonderful feeling, Wang Yan was so trembling that he was about to cry.

“Boom boom!”

Three rubber bullets hit Wang Yan's chest in sequence, and the impact shocked him to take a small step back, and his chest hurt for a while. What I just observed was so subtle that I forgot to avoid it.

Wang Yan snarled his teeth and opened his eyes, but there was no annoyance on his face. Because he is very clear, because he does not practice a lot in the perception mode, the body does not form a conditioned reflex to hide the bullet.

But he believes that under such a subtle panoramic perception. As long as you practice well, you can easily avoid bullets quickly. Can not help but waved his hand excitedly: “Come again.”

Da Da Da, Da Da Da.

In the training room, the crisp gunshots of the Type 95 assault rifle continued to sound.

This exercise is seven or eight hours of exercise. Ten thousand rounds of light rubber bullets were hit, and the four secret agents even used twelve guns in turn because the barrels were overheated.

Wang Yan lay exhausted on the ground, panting heavily. The whole body was covered with bruises and bruises, and even the handsome face of sunshine could not be avoided.

Tens of thousands of bullets, even if he escaped 90%! At least one thousand bullets hit. It can be seen how bad Wang Yan is! ?

“You, it’s too hard to practice.” The rabbit, who had been following this piece for a long time, hurried to the medical staff.

“Oh, Uya Ange said, only press the body to the extreme.” Wang Yan grinned with pain, “The better the effect of using the essence of Neidan. I can exercise my mental strength and evasion ability like this It can also stimulate the essence of Neidan.

“Listening to her, although this has some effect. But you are still young, slowly practiced.” Wearing an OL uniform, two rabbit ears stood tall, very beautiful and cute little rabbit sister endless What should I do if I toss myself? “

“It was while I was young that I wanted to practice more. I wouldn’t be as powerful as the enemy when I was doing the task, and I would die terribly.” Wang Yan said with a grin, “I don’t want my parents to send black-haired men and little rabbit sisters, Let the doctor inject me with a C + grade Nedan essence. “So, Wang Yan struggled to start the storage bracelet and took out a rectangular box.

The medical staff opened the box, took out one of them, and injected Wang Yan into the body. Pure medicine spread out, and suddenly Wang Yan twitched with pain.

Each muscle fiber is cracking, and the cells are changing in large numbers, making his muscle tissue stronger. The bones struck by the rubber warhead, the trabecular bones began to grow denser, greatly enhancing his bones’ resistance to impact.

Tossing yourself to death and then injecting the essence of Neidan can maximize the effectiveness of the essence of Neidan. But not everyone can bear this pain.

Not only does it hurt, but itchy. Under the abundant energy supply, the cells are dividing and growing. Replace injured, torn, and not strong enough cells.

The itching from the deep bone marrow, inside the internal organs, and every inch of flesh and blood, as if there were millions of insects biting the body everywhere.

“Roar!” Wang Yan was lying on the ground, his muscles beating unconsciously. Bean-sized sweat beads continuously ooze out of the capillary pores, his face pale as paper. There was a trace of black and dirty stuff in the sweat.

These are the products of a large amount of metabolism in a short period of time, dead cells and part of the body accumulated toxin impurities.

“Hang high protein and normal saline to help him replenish energy and water.” The rabbit seriously asked the medical staff, “If he can’t bear it, he can add some analgesic ingredients.”

“No ~ no pain.” Wang Yan growled like a beast, and the words seemed to squeeze out of the teeth. The ingredients of the analgesic will numb the nerves and weaken the irritation of the body essence.

Each C + -level inner pill essence is worth millions, and even a waste of 10% of the medicine is extremely luxurious.

“Ji Jie, did not see it, this little white face is a man.” The corpse man who has been guiding the side, with his hands on his hands, grinned and praised.

Hanging high protein and saline, Wang Yan wailed for more than an hour. Fortunately, the itching, soreness, and pain feel weaker from the back.

But even so, Wang Yan seemed to have experienced a catastrophe of life and death, almost collapsed on the spot. The whole body was soaked in sweat and dirt, smelly.

If you let his huge number of female fans see this look, it is estimated that a lot of them will cry into tears.

After the efficacy of the essence of Neidan, Wang Yan recovered after a long while. Forced to be hungry, he went to take a shower. After washing away the dirt, Wang Yan took a picture in the mirror.

Sure enough, he didn't eat in vain, and his muscle lines were handsome. Every muscle's corners and lines are like a knife and axe.

Masculine and tough.

The clenched fist was easily waved, the fist was fierce, the momentum was extraordinary, and the explosive force was obviously much higher than the original. This showed that he was one step closer to the road of the strong, which made him laugh with excitement.

“Guru!”

There was a long stomach rumbling, and there was colic in the stomach and hunger.

Changed a clean T-shirt and beach pants, Wang Yan ran all the way into the cafeteria. I have greeted before and let the cafeteria prepare a nutritious dinner for myself.

Unexpectedly, the little ferret had already started to eat it by himself. Two paws hold roasted leg of lamb with cumin, and eat the fragrance called Meizizi. The mouth was full of meat, and the cheeks swelled up like two big white and tender peaches.

“Your little thing, I spent the whole afternoon watching Korean dramas in the multi-functional conference room. I didn't know that I should come to care about me.” Wang Yan leaned forward and pulled the stool to sit down, glaring at it. It runs fast. You look at your figure, the meat is dull, and the fur is shiny. You are not afraid of being abducted by the bad guys, take the skin to make clothes? “

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret rolled his eyes arrogantly, “Tell.” No matter how Xiaomei Xiaomei eats, it is still Meimei Xiaoxue.

It put down the clean lamb shank sticks, slowly took a tissue and wiped his mouth, then picked up a cup of lemon tea and licked it twice to relieve greasiness.

That gesture looks like the wife of the Korean drama who is pretentious and arrogant.

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, this little thing really has a lot to learn. It hasn't been transformed yet, so powerful. Cultivation will succeed in the future, and the transformation will come later?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 135

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Grumbling, screaming hungry.

Wang Yan was too lazy to take care of it and sat down to eat. A table full of rich food made Wang Yan satisfied. I couldn't help but think about it. Fortunately, I listened to Sister Nanlian's advice and joined the SAFE.

Otherwise, how can I have such a good day now!

What if the power meeting powers? In this era of economic kingship, making money is not easy. It is more likely to rely on strength to break the law and discipline in order to make money, and is eventually targeted by the National African Bureau ...

Wang Yan was very comfortable eating a big meal in the cafeteria. In the canteen of his own unit, the chef used is not inferior to that of a five-star hotel, and the fire and taste are very particular. The ingredients are also very authentic. The food suppliers are all from the organic farms in the suburbs.

This makes Wang Yan slightly embarrassed. It seems that the welfare benefits of the unit are really good. The good ones are flattered.

My heart is full of stability and happiness, giving birth to a feeling of unity and unity. As if here is your own home, since it is your home, you must protect it.

“Brother Xiao Wang, are you full?” The corpse man stared at him again, and the old zombie’s face was flattering.

Wang Yan wiped his mouth and blinked at him.

Fortunately, everyone is a colleague, and the two have established a “revolutionary friendship”, and thanks to him for imparting the exercise and use of spiritual power, I am still very grateful.

“Senior, you have taught me my skills.” Wang Yan said politely, “but I really don’t want to sell blood ...” Wang Yan is grateful, but don’t do something like donate blood to zombies.

“Brother Wang, can we not be so old-fashioned at our young age?” The corpse man moved a stool and sat down next to Wang Yan. He said with a smile, “You see ordinary people run blood donation donations Blood, if you are a civil servant anyway, can’t you carry forward your humanitarian spirit and do good deeds? “

“Uh ... there is of course no problem in promoting the humane spirit.” Wang Yan Hanran said weakly, “but promoting the humane spirit to the zombies really makes me feel weird.”

“Zombies, what’s the matter with zombies?” The corpse roadman was unhappy, and said, sitting upright with some unease, “The zombies under the old man have all done merits. Take the bronze armor that you have dealt with As far as the black iron tower is concerned, in the Battle of Songhu, it was a hero who killed 16 little devils, and finally died in the battle. The old man was thinking of his iron gall bear, and his body was full of blood. So the old man robbed his body Go out and sacrifice to a corpse of war. Let him continue to kill the enemy, defend his country and protect the country, and fulfill his long-cherished wish. “

Speaking of which later, the corpse man himself was a little bit emotional, and he was ashamed, as if he remembered the tumultuous years of the year.

Wang Yan heard that his eyes were glaring out. Was the copper armor like a black iron tower originally an anti-Japanese hero? It was really hard for him to imagine that a fierce and brutal zombie could be associated with the word hero. But is it really okay to steal the hero’s corpse so casually and make it into a war corpse?

Sure enough, after entering the National African Affairs Bureau, all kinds of brain-opening things really heard too much. But even so, Wang Yan did not want to donate blood to a zombie.

If it is said that an ordinary person was injured, he must get his own blood to help, Wang Yan will not be stingy.

But to give a zombie or other creatures to enhance their strength, it is psychologically unacceptable. This made him feel like a modern version of a Tang monk, and his own flesh and blood would increase his strength ...

When he thought about it for himself, he felt shudder.

“Senior corpse.” Wang Yan picked up the little ferret and hugged it in his arms. He stood up and said with a smile, “Suddenly remembered that there are still some things in the family, and the juniors said goodbye first.”

Wang Yan is not a person who is unaware of gratitude, but just feels that he can help him in other matters. But such a thing as donating blood is not grateful.

Not a few steps away, the corpse man wrapped up with a smile on his face again: “Little brother, we have something to discuss. So, I have an idea. Let’s compare, if I lose, I Lose a lot of money. If the old man is lucky to win a half-chip, you can just give the old man a jar of blood. “

“Senior corpse, are you kidding me?” Wang Yan hugged the little ferret and flicked outside the door. “You are an old senior who has lived more than 100 years old. He is strong and has many babies. How dare you learn from you? “

Then, Wang Yan started to run out of the door at an extraordinary speed. Through the meeting room, Wang Yan didn’t even have time to say hello to Sister Bunny and flew up the elevator.

It wasn’t until the elevator sank slightly, carrying Wang Yan to the ground, that he secretly breathed a sigh of relief and wiped off his cold sweat: “This corpse man is really obsessed with his own blood, it’s too hard to entangle.”

After quickly leaving the unit, Wang Yan trot all the way to the subway station. It was already eight or nine in the evening. The autumn night sky was clear, the moonlight was bright and clear, and a few stars were spreading like a waterfall, and a dazzling galaxy was hung out.

There are many motor vehicles in Huahai City, and the air quality has always been average. Only when the autumn air is cool and the cold air blows away the smog above the head, there is such a pure sky. The cool air, with every breath, burrows into the lungs, producing a hint of coolness. It makes Wang Yan feel clear and comfortable.

From the storage bracelet, spare sporty thin coats, caps and sunglasses were removed. After a little dressing, he put the little ferret in his arms and entered the subway station with the crowd. Pets are not allowed on the subway. Although Xiao Xue is not his own pet, it explains that others can believe it?

At this time, there are mostly young people in the subway. At this point, most of them just returned from overtime work. Although those young and energetic faces are all tired, it is difficult to hide their longing and expectation to survive in the big city.

Wang Yan felt a little sighed, if not for the National African Affairs Bureau. Probably like these young people, it takes many years of hard work to slowly gain a foothold in a big city?

However, from another perspective, this is hard work. But is it not that the young people continue to transform and mature in the process of active struggle?

Only after suffering through difficulties and frustrations can we fade the youth and tenderness of the boy and gradually become a mature man. And this step, most people start from the graduation season.

Wang Yan embraced his chest with both hands and leaned on the pole. With his head down, sunglasses and a cap covered most of his appearance. But even so, it is difficult to conceal the breath and charm exuded from him.

Several single women in the carriage looked at him obliquely, or secretly looked at him with a blushing face.

Whenever this happens, Wang Yan does not know whether it should be happy or funny. As the pure Yang Shengong practice becomes greater, the yang energy in your body will become more vigorous and pure. In this way, the inadvertent smell of sunlight on your body is more likely to cause the opposite **** to be instinctively interested in yourself.

These ordinary human women are better. If it is changed to those women whose scent is yin, they will salivate themselves more, and would like to swallow their bones.

At the moment when Wang Yan secretly sighed, a corpse man dressed up in the 1990s with an upstart, appeared on the side of Wang Yan without dissipation. He smiled and said, "Comrade Xiaowang, you are us What's the fear of the rising star in the game? Come and play. "

Wang Yan couldn't help but a chill, how could this yin and yang freaky sound sound so like standing on the street ** pulling the passerby's tone? Worthy of being an old monster who has lived for more than a hundred years, should you have seen many similar situations?

And this old monster is also disillusioned? I didn't even see when he got on the subway, and seeing him like this, he knew that he wouldn't buy a ticket, so he must have escaped the ticket by using the haunting method.

"Cough, senior, it's not that I don't want to play." Wang Yan put on his sunglasses frame and said with a low voice, "I can't afford to play. Are you not bullying the younger?"

"Comrade Xiao Wang, you can rest assured, but you are the celebrity in front of Director Feng." The corpse man's face was correct, and he said, "Even if the old man has the heart to bully you, there is no courage. So, the old man has three iron armor. Corpse, let's play a little. You win, the old man will give you 10 million. If you lose, the old man will give you 10 million, as long as you give me 500 milliliters of blood. Xiaowang, such a good thing Where to find it? This little blood will not hurt you. "

There are such good things! ?

Wang Yan was stunned for a moment. Didn't the corpse man ever investigate his intelligence? It is not clear how strong Wang Yan's actual combat power is?

In Wang Yan's own opinion, with his own talent and strength, plus a few pieces of weapon-level equipment, he is a powerful player in the complete state of the corpse Taoist. Although the win is not high, it is possible to save your life and even fight back.

The reason why he is unwilling to play heads-up with him is because everyone is a colleague of a unit, and he is not willing to work hard for a little money. In case of accidentally exploding a magic weapon, crying without crying.

But what Wang Yan didn't expect was that the corpse Taoist looked down upon him so much and wanted to get him done with three armored corpses? Uh ... The armored corpse is equivalent to a D-level evaluation, which means that it is similar to the werewolf that was hammered by himself, or at most similar to the first two blood angels.

As long as they are normal C-level powerhouses, can they kill the three armored corpses in the heads-up? Could there be any greasy stuff inside? Wang Yan immediately pretended to be weak and said, "Senior corpse and junior have just become awakeners for less than a month, and their combat experience is limited."

Less than a month of awakening? The corpse's zombie face was stagnant, and there seemed to be thousands of horses running past. The old man has worked hard for hundreds of years, and the comprehensive strength evaluation is only B level.

And this kid has reached a C-level evaluation in less than a month. What kind of world is this? Everyone is human. Why is there such a big gap?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 136

But in other words, this kid is still a young baby, and it's better to deal with. Corpse Dao regained his mood and secretly rejoiced. On the surface, he frowned, his face was serious, and he said seriously: "Comrade Xiaowang, you are not good like this. The old man, as a person coming here, knows that there are too many dangerous things in this world, and many times cannot be measured by strength level alone. The old man, as a senior, has this duty and responsibility to direct you. The three iron armor corpses can just give you practice. "

Wang Yan was still hesitant, but as the corpses jumped up and down, he stepped up the playing price. Finally, he gritted his teeth and nodded fiercely, said: "Okay, I should accumulate experience points, seniors must be merciful."

"Haha, you can rest assured. As an old man of the National African Bureau, how can an old man bully a junior?" The corpse is righteous and claps his chest. "Then we will make up our minds. See you at the office tomorrow. The old man will definitely support the newcomers. "But under his heart, he was already very happy. It turned out that this guy was really simple. Alas, such a bully of a simple newcomer, how could the old man feel a little overwhelmed?"

Forget it, just pit him less and get two thousand milliliters? No, three thousand milliliters is enough. Oops, the old man is really a good man, good man!

“Well, it’s a word. Senior corpse, we’ll see you tomorrow.” Wang Yan was smiling, and he smiled sincerely. Wave your hands and say goodbye to the dead. Finally, raise the price to 15 million yuan, and play with the three armored corpses!

This makes Wang Yan feel a little embarrassed. Do he want to bully an old senior with poor information channels?

Wang Yan is not afraid that he has no money. Old monsters of this level randomly accumulate some good things before liberation and put them into the present. They are all valuable treasures.

If I still owe 19 million units, let the senior cadaver bring us this poor junior. Ha ha, it seems that this cadre senior is pretty good except for trying to get some of his own blood.

Forget it, just pit him a little less and get 20-30 million? No, 30-40 million is enough. Oops, my pharaoh is really a good man, good man!

A pair of thoughtful guys broke up on the subway happily.

Without mentioning the corpses, Wang Yan got off the subway and returned to Xianghu District. The area of our own community is very large, and the area of plants and water in it is much larger than that of buildings.

As soon as I walked into the community, the fresh and slightly humid air came. Wang Yan, who was in a particularly good mood, stretched his lazy waist and hugged the little ferret who had fallen asleep in his shirt.

It was already ninety in the evening, and the people who took a walk to eat had already returned home. The usual twitter birds have also returned to their nests.

By the bright moonlight, Wang Yan shuttled on the cobblestone paved path.

The evening breeze was blowing, and the leaves of the camphor tree on the road blew. Around the stream and the lotus pond, male frogs chirped happily and cheerfully. In their world, whoever is the loudest will be favored by the opposite sex.

This makes Wang Yan smile, and any creature in the world spares no effort to reproduce themselves in order to reproduce offspring.

Wang Yan walked all the way to the small melon-shaped lake, watching the willows by the lake move by the wind, the lake waves rippling under the moonlight, and the silver sparkling.

A mill-sized hairy crab separated Bibo and climbed to the shore, gathered two large pliers, and rubbed on Wang Yan's leg to please. Although it is not spiritually open, anyway, it can distinguish who is provable and who is to be pleased.

"Small stuff, I'm sorry." Wang Yan crouched down, whirling twice on its armor, and said with a slight apology, "It's been busy in recent days, and I have no time to take you back to my hometown. I can only grieve you here temporarily Plant in a small pool and continue to stay for a while. "

When the hairy crab heard it, he was so happy. What's so good about going back home? Although the hometown is large, the waters are wide. But the prey there are very wild, it is not easy to catch.

But it was different in this little pond. Those silly fishes weren't alert at all. They all waved big pliers to move them forward, and they stared at them silly and curiously looked at themselves curiously.

There are those hairy crab girls, although they are slightly smaller.

But small and small, it is more obedient than the rugged mother-in-law in the Great Lakes, and one is just so charming.

Therefore, hairy crabs are excitedly wielding human fist-sized pliers. Boss, although you are busy, the busier the better, the best is to be too busy to forget the younger brother.

Then it glided happily, slipped silently into the water along the grass along the shore, and continued to find its crab girl papers.

Wang Yan looked dumbfounded, and it was rare for a hairy crab to be happy like this.

Building No. 18 by the lake stands quietly, where is the home of Uya Ange, but the lights have been dim for these two days. Wang Yan also inquired about Brother Xiong, and heard that she had been on a business trip some time ago.

Downstairs, the small fence was covered with delicate and tender roses. Wang Yan sniffed the faint floral fragrance and the microwave of the lake, and felt inexplicably quiet and comfortable in his heart.

It seemed that he had entered into a wonderful state at once, with conscious emptiness and clearness, and the spiritual power centered on the forehead pineal gland, spreading and spreading in all directions.

Suddenly, he felt a seven or eight centimeters long centipede crawling behind him. Instinctively, he hurriedly turned to avoid.

I saw the little centipede, stepping on the half-decayed dead branches and fallen leaves, and swayed past the eyes.

Wang Yan just used his mental strength just now to feel its existence very clearly.

Yes, it is felt, not seen.

But that feeling was very clear, even clearer than his current vision under dim light. Recalling that moment, Wang Yan can clearly remember every detail on its body, the black oily carapace, the thin hook-shaped legs, the cut body, the yellow-white belly, and the two majestic tentacles in front of the red head. There are also a pair of highly toxic palate teeth like pliers.

Xianghu Community is a high-end community, with more trees, grass and rockery than people, and plenty of water. The original environment has also caused a lot of wild animals in the community.

What about turtledoves, egrets, etc. What frogs, toads and turtles are often seen. Naturally, there are some terrifying small animals such as snakes, centipedes, mice, and weasels.

Only those creatures that cause panic and danger, the property will be cleaned regularly. But the source environment of the community is so complicated, there are naturally many fish that miss the net.

Wang Yan didn't want to miss this sudden cleverness, closed his eyes and reopened his mental strength.

The picture around him was like a 360-degree angle in his mind. It is clearer, more detailed and comprehensive than what you see with your eyes.

Huh ~~ The magical use of spiritual power is really delicate and vivid.

In my mind, there is a picture, to be precise, a three-dimensional picture centered on himself and spreading in all directions. In front of and behind the body, on the left and right sides, and even above and below the feet, all the three-dimensional images are shown in the mind.

For example, Wang Yan can clearly "feel" a small tree two to three meters high on the left. This is not a common sense, but a real feeling. Just like the perspective of God, he can feel all its images, tree crowns, tree poles, and the entangled roots deep in the soil in three dimensions.

As his "focus of attention" was placed on one of its leaves, he could even "feel" the meridians on its green young leaves, and then put the "focus of attention" on a certain meridian. Feel the delicate pulse of the delicate meridian, which is transporting water and nutrients to the leaves.

This is a very wonderful experience, it is difficult to fully describe this comprehensive experience beyond human vision. Those pictures are so clear, delicate and complete.

Wang Yan stood there blankly, forgot everything and immersed himself in this extraordinary and wonderful feeling experience.

"Feel" the flow of air.

Feeling a leaf, a fat worm is chewing on the fat and juicy leaves. It was a pity that it ate so much joy that it didn't notice that a monster with giant claws had sneaked in. In the next moment, the worm was struggling, and its head was clipped off. The green juice was flying, but the fat body became the dinner of the monsters.

Wang Yan also felt that in the soil under the half-decayed dry leaves ground where he stood, a nest of ants was entrenched, and the ant caves were all vertical and horizontal, and the structure was extremely complicated. Countless ants go back and forth, busy. A team of ants found a corpse, and then swarmed up, collaborating and dragging it back to the ant's nest.

After a while, it seemed that another group of bugs broke into the site and started a full-scale war with the nest of ants. Both sides continued to have soldiers killed and reinforcements came.

Everything happened around Wang Yan, but within a radius of five or six meters. But everything was revealed in his mind.

Life is so smart and colorful.

What makes Wang Yan even more amazing is that the magical power is so delicate and exquisite, you can experience such wonderful and amazing scenes, and experience a sense of shock, far more than those so-called blockbuster.

The kind of excitement and extraordinary feeling from his heart made him feel very comfortable.

Unconsciously, one hour passed and two hours passed. On Wang Yan's clothes, a drop of crystal dew was condensed between his eyebrows.

And he still seems to be immersed in the super-sensory world which is extremely delicate and beautiful, extremely vivid. His face is as quiet as water, peaceful and peaceful. From time to time, there was a dew drop hitting the ground.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 137

I don't know how long it took, Skyrim gradually became white. The pale light of enlightenment faded on Wang Yan's face, reflecting a pearl-like light.

“Squeaky ~” The little ferret in his arms woke up with a lazy yawn. Blinking with dumb eyes, Wang Yan looked at Wang Yan with a fluffy tail.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ..” Wang Yan woke blankly after sneezing twice. I was surprised to find that I was standing in the small garden downstairs all night.

The whole body was already soaked with dew, and the skin was chilling. Fortunately, his physique is unusual now, this little coolness will not make him cold.

He did not see any movements, a heat wave rose from his body. The moisture on the skin, on the hair, on the clothes was a mist.

With the surrounding environment, he looks like a fairy coming from the clouds.

After a few seconds, he was dry and fresh, and his clothes were ironed. A pair of eyes are bright and clear, as if they were a newborn baby. His consciousness is also very clear and comfortable.

This night’s epiphany made him seem to wash away some messy dirt inside. Let his consciousness and soul become more crystal clear, like a fairy.

“Let’s go, little thing.” Wang Yan smiled and threw the little ferret on his shoulder. Three steps and two steps, jumped up the wall, tumbling upwards through the corners and downpipes, agile as a mountain stream ape monkey.

After two or three breaths, it rushed to the 501 large terrace. Wandering around the whole house, I didn’t see Liu Lang, and I didn’t know which wave the two goods went to last night!

There are only two or three hundred pieces left on him. Would n’t he go to the shampoo room to eat the king chicken? Wang Yan shook his head, and he was too lazy to care about him anymore. Those two goods were the number one, and his nature was difficult to move.

After taking a bath in the large bathroom upstairs, let the little ferret hold a loofah ball to help rubbing his back. This little thing is still very diligent in this regard. While rubbing my back, I sang happily in a small song.

Then Wang Yan rested refreshedly at home for a long while, and took out the bicycle from the storage bracelet. Amidst the traffic, there are some old bars and eight bars that look like a flexible fish swimming period.

The people who drove out the door and blocked the road all cast jealous and jealous eyes on him. Especially in traffic jams, the role of a bicycle far exceeds those of luxury cars worth millions.

Riding all the way to the door of the unit, the sun in the early autumn was shining on people, and there was still a feeling of hotness.

Buzzing ~ In the roar of the engine, a white Maserati convertible came to the front. Wearing sunglasses, her skin was clogged with snow, her long hair was like a waterfall, and her slender Nan Lian jumped from the car.

Stepping on high heels, he walked in front of Wang Yan, his face puzzled and said, "I heard that you are going to gamble with corpses?"

Her figure is very tall and tall, with high heels at least about 1.8 meters, the aura is very cold. Fortunately, Wang Yan's figure became more and more perfect, and his T-shirt trousers looked very clean and sunny. Standing beside her, not only wasn't suppressed, but the two of them had a sense of beauty that complemented each other.

If Wang Yan had just left the school before, she would feel ashamed to stand side by side with her.

Wang Yan tilted his bicycle bridle and stuffed it into the storage bracelet. The forehead slightly sweated: "Why, senior corpse is afraid that I will not admit it, so it has been promoted in the circle of friends?"

"I know you still ask?" Sister Nanlian nodded angrily to Wang Yan's forehead. "Do you know how many unknown methods are there for an old monster like the corpse man who has lived for more than 100 years?"

"I know, but even if you lose, you will lose some blood." Wang Yan smiled indifferently. "The more he does, the better. I can just as much knowledge and experience."

“Don’t look at his assessment as a B grade, but this kind of old guy usually hides awkwardly.” Nan Lian also knew that the matter was irreversible and gave him a glance, “I still have some merits in my hand You can exchange for a more powerful weapon. “

Wang Yan hadn’t had time to reply yet, so he heard two coughs not far away. Changing back to a black robe, some eerie corpses appeared. Jie Yiyin smiled and said: “Little girl, it’s not good to talk about people’s gossip in the background. Comrade Xiao Wang and I have learned from each other, but in order to support the younger generation and help him gain more experience.”

Sister Nan Lian’s face was slightly cold, and a blue ice mist filled the body of Miao Manjiao, and the surrounding air was frozen a lot of times in an instant: “Corpse man, you need to find someone to discuss, I will accompany you.”

The breath of the ice field, like the collapse of the mountains, pressured the corpses.

“Jian Jie, you are the rising star in the game, the Queen of Ice?” The corpse man carried his hands on his back, a black ink-like breath hovering around him, facing the immortality of Nan Lian, impressed, ” At a young age, you have such accomplishments, but it is extraordinary talent. If you are given another 20 years, the old man can only walk around the road when he sees you. Unfortunately, now you are still too tender. “

Nan Lian hadn’t spoken yet, a figure in the sky swept down quickly.

Wow ~

With a wing breaking wind, he stopped steadily, with two pure white wings fully expanded, and suspended him three feet above the ground with a slight flick.

It is still a tall white suit that is well-cut and full of nobility. The blonde hair brushed back, swaying slightly with the wind. He looked as cold as ice, staring at the corpse man lightly. Two white lightnings crackled on the naturally drooping hands.

Although he didn’t say a word, but the temperament of the male **** is full of doubt. This look, Fan’er, is enough to make countless reserved young women with nymphs.

Lei Bang!

Wang Yan glanced at him a little bit unexpectedly. He didn't expect that this usually cold guy would support himself at this time. But then again, every time he saw Lei Bong, he always remembered that when he drank high, he jumped to the table and danced yanwu, twisting his ***** and singing Comeonbaby.

“Comrade Xiaowang’s popularity is good.” The corpse man’s eyes glanced slightly, and the two white thunderbolts wrapped around Leihong’s fists. “Why are the big guys nervous? The old man won’t eat Comrade Xiaowang.” What’s more, this fight is a private affair between Comrade Xiao Wang and me. If you want to play group fights, the old man is lying in front of our unit. You just play and beat. “

Wang Yan sweated a little, and it turned out to be an elite. Once it was found that the situation was wrong, it would be a shameless and shameless man.

Cough ~

During the stalemate, two more coughs sounded. I saw Director Feng Yuande wearing a silk gongfu robe, holding a purple clay pot in his hand, and walked out of the main entrance of the unit with shaking.

“What are you doing, what are you doing one by one?” Feng Yuande looked, “This is the entrance of the unit, not the entrance of the vegetable market, and the infighting is also caused by the end? Lei Hong, don’t you put your wings away? You want to be crossed Is it photographed and posted online? “

Lei Hong glanced at the corpse man lightly, his wings folded back. The toes drifted gently to the ground, and after inserting both hands into the pocket, he walked into the unit with a cold face.

Nan Lian also put away the ice field, and the slightly floating long hairs were scattered on the shoulders, and the pretty face was as cold as ice: “Xiao Yan. If you don’t want to fight with the corpse, just say it. Forgive him also Dare to force you to fight. “

Wang Yan is a little speechless, our sister Nan Lian is very good, just protect herself too much. The corpse man certainly has his calculations, but why not?

He Wang Yan also thought of relying on this gambling to pay off the arrears of his unit. Supported by ample confidence, Wang Yan shook his head and said: “The big husband is hard to chase after the horse is out of his mouth. Even if I lose, Wang Yan is unwilling to lose his stomach and eat fat.”

“Hahaha. Comrade Xiaowang, the old man appreciates your attitude.” The corpse laughed proudly. “The old man will not let you lose too ugly.”

“Ha ha ha. Comrade old corpse, the juniors also appreciate your attitude.” Wang Yan grinned with a smile. “The juniors will also be lighter, so as not to dismantle your puppet corpse.”

“You!” Nan Lian glared at him through the sunglasses. “Even the hero does not understand the loss in front of him.”

“Okay, don’t be fooled.” Feng Yuande said, “I haven’t seen a gambling game in a long time. Today I will make the ruling by the old man. No one is allowed to make a contract when I make a contract.”

...

Thirty minutes later.

A clean training room inside the unit.

Wang Yan was wearing a clean sportswear, and the whole person was full of sunshine and positive atmosphere. According to the contract, Little Ferret was defined as a small partner rather than a pet, so he was asked to leave the training room.

It was held in her arms by Nan Lian, and she watched the competition through sound insulation and one-way glass with the rest. At this time, Nan Lian’s eyebrows still flickered. She knows that the old monster who has lived for more than 100 years as a corpse Taoist, and wants to single out Wang Yan with three iron armor corpses, there must be a killer.

“Oh, Nan Lian, are you still worried about Xiao Yan?” Director Feng was the old **** who was sitting on a stool to watch a good show, drinking tea while leaning on Erlang’s legs and said, “In my opinion, you are completely There is no need to worry about Xiao Yan. Instead, it should be a corpse man. I hope Xiao Yan can really show mercy to others. It is not easy for old monsters to raise a few puppet corpses. Do n’t dismantle them. “

“Well?” Nan Lian was slightly surprised.

“Hey, I won’t spoil.” Director Feng smiled very happily, “You slowly watch good drama.”

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret agreed.

Then it tilted Erlang’s legs, holding a can of beer coming from the unit canteen, and took a sip with a straw. Then he threw a peanut into his mouth and rattled. It’s not deep in the world. It feels like eating in this way. I still learned it from Scud.

It’s full of great feelings.

I didn’t know that when his family came to pick it up, it turned out that the very pure little ferret was actually covered with various vices. Would it be directly dismantled by the National African Affairs Bureau in a rage?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 138

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“Comrade Xiaowang, let me introduce you.”

In the closed training room, the corpse’s skin twitched the corner of his mouth without a smile. Then he snapped his palm twice.

The side door was opened automatically, and three puppet corpses came out of the small room.

The one who walked at the front was thin and light. If it weren’t for its white, stiff face, and green and ruthless eyes. Walking on the street, I’m afraid I might think it’s an individual.

“It’s called Yan San, and he was a Jiangyang thief who walked the walls.” The eyes of the corpses revealed a glorious look. “The best is stealth and stealth, and the murder and theft are invisible. I want the old man to get the task to pursue him. It took three years before and after. But everything was worth it ... I spent countless efforts to turn it into a puppet corpse, turning waste into treasure, and contributing to the motherland and the people. “

With a smile on his face, Wang Yan waved and said, “Hello, Yan San.” Under his heart, he secretly said that this should be some of the treasures secretly collected by the corpses. This puppet corpse is obviously a guy who is good at stealth attack.

The puppet zombie Yan San continued to look expressionless and ignored Wang Yan’s greeting.

“Hey.” The corpse man pointed to the second green puppet corpse. “It’s called Tibetan poison. From the hair to the claws, it’s all hiding high poison. Just give it a bit of poison. , No matter how strong you are, you wo n’t be able to hold for a few minutes. “

Poisoning? This is a tough guy to deal with. Wang Yan’s eyes are slightly more serious.

Finally, the third one was very beautifully dressed, with a lot of fat powder on his face, and a samurai sword in his waist. Looking at that look, it doesn’t look like a puppet body at all, but a beautiful young woman in Dongying costume.

However, Wang Yan’s mental strength is very sharp now. Upon a slight detection of her mental strength, she finds that she has no heartbeat, no breathing, and no signs of blood flow.

“Hahaha, her name is Mieko.” The corpse man showed his most complacent look. “Don’t underestimate her. Seventy years ago she was a descendant of a certain Kendo school in Dongying. One person once singled out a country ~ The record of the military company. When the old man saw that she used the villagers to practice swords, even the elderly women and children didn’t let it go, and they shot it. It turned out that she was unexpectedly powerful and almost died in her hands. “

At first, Wang Yan also felt that turning a cute and beautiful girl into a puppet corpse was a little too sad and mad? But as soon as she heard her terrible traces, the trace of sympathy disappeared. Instead, I felt that there was a kind of unspeakable unrestrained, well done, dead man.

If it wasn’t because she was a puppet corpse without the original consciousness, Wang Yan wanted to shoot her directly.

There is no doubt that these three armored corpses are the killers of corpses.

Especially the beautiful Keiko, who looks like the darling of the corpse, the most powerful one.

“I didn’t expect that there are so many collections of seniors.” Wang Yan put away his contempt and sincerely admired, “But the younger generation still has a small question, these puppets are all seventy or eighty years ago. Why are they made into It’s been a long time since the puppet was dead, is it just the iron armor? “

Iron armor corpse, indeed these three belong to the armor corpse level, which is equivalent to the D-level evaluation of superpowers.

But Wang Yanguan’s breath of these three armored corpses should be the pinnacle of the armored corpses, not far from the bronze armored corpses. It’s no wonder that the corpse daoren treated them as killer babies.

“Uh ... what is the iron armored corpse in seventy or eighty years?” The corpse roadman rolled his eyes and said, “The zombie formation is already very slow. If under natural conditions, a walking body usually takes 100 years to form. If that one Walking dead blood sucking and predation is very diligent, and it has not been killed. At least decades of hard work can become an armored corpse. As for the copper armor, it must take at least three hundred years to form in the wild. “

“It turns out that this is a long-term experience.” Wang Yan was a little surprised, “There are really wild zombies in this world.”

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“This idiot! Don’t take this opportunity to ask more information about the armored corpses, what are you doing with wild zombies?” Nan Lian outside the one-way glass wall is anxious for Wang Yan. These few armored corpses are strictly calculated and already exist in the D + level. And looking at them all seems extraordinary ...

This old monster is really very accurate. Even an old C-level strongman, it is not easy to single out against these three armored corpses.

“Oh, Nan Lian, you care too much about Xiao Yan, and the so-called care is chaos.” Feng Yuande smiled happily, but he didn’t care.

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“Comrade Xiaowang, in fact, we are quite fortunate.” The corpse people seem to feel that they have already won the ticket, and they are smug with pride. Some fierce fighting. You might as well surrender as soon as possible, we can still have some strength to drink tea and talk about life together. Jie Jie ... “

He smiled insidiously and freely, as if he had seen Wang Yan fall at the foot of his puppet.

“It’s okay, you can still drink tea and chat after you finish playing.” Wang Yan smiled lightly and said, “Since the predecessors introduced such a puppet body so atmospherically, the juniors can’t be stingy.

After talking about him on the storage bracelet, a huge, grand and exaggerated super heavy sniper appeared out of thin air. Wang Yan took a copy and grabbed Chao Zi. The cold metal texture and the heavy hand feeling of one hundred and dozens of kilograms indicate that this is an indestructible super weapon, which makes people’s confidence surge.

Click, Wang Yan put on a handsome and cool posture, and pointed the gun at the three puppet corpses.

Then he smiled and said: “The juniors are super heavy, even if the B-level strong man dares to be hard, he must be turned back to the west.”

Then he pulled out a bullet weighing a few kilograms, a few centimeters thick at the tail, and about thirty or forty centimeters long. This bullet, which can be regarded as a small cannonball, is engraved with dense red and red mysterious runes on the surface. It is simple and heavy, and it exudes a suffocating flame.

“Look at this bullet ... with a bursting flame rune, worth 10 points to contribute one. The juniors dare to guarantee that even if the copper tower of the giant tower was hit by the front, there will not be much residue left.”

Click, Wang Yan is in front of the other person, skillfully pressing three flame rune bullets into the magazine. As soon as the bolt was pulled, the cold metal brittlely sounded, and a flame bullet was pushed into the barrel.

“His ~”

The corpse man took a cold breath and stared at the extremely cruel sniper rifle with a cloudy face: “This gun really has such a great power!? 10 Rune bullets worth your merits. Use, don’t you feel bad? “

Although he is questioning his mouth, the corpses have already believed in seven or eight points. One hundred years of life experience gave him a keen sense, and that sniper rifle gave him a strong sense of danger.

“It’s distressed to be distressed, but as long as you win the predecessor.” Wang Yan laughed, smiling very sunny and clear, “but it can make 15 million. The dozens of merits are pure investment.”

“You are ruthless! But we are so close to each other. You can shoot one shot, and the other two you can’t do it.” The corpse-runner unexpectedly had such a big killer on his body, and said, “The same Can tear you apart. “

“We can’t tear it apart, let’s say that it’s okay for the junior to use this big gun to get rid of an armored corpse?” It’s time to go to war. But when the corpse you treasured is bombed by me, don’t cry. “

“You ...” The corpse man suffocated his chest in a sigh of relief, very uncomfortable. He really wanted to say, come, try. But I dare not take the risk. Otherwise, even if you win Wang Yan, there will be some gains and losses. Struggling inside, he gritted his teeth and said, “Okay, then just drop one. But your big gun can no longer be used.”

He is not a pubic boy in adolescence, he can control the situation and judge the situation to make the best choice.

“Senior is really a wise move.” Wang Yan gave him a thumbs up, and then carried a three or four meters long super sniper on his shoulder. Then he held his chin in one hand, his eyes rolling among the three zombies.

Look at this one and look at that one again. That look doesn't seem to be a zombie. It was the sister the emperor was picking tonight.

Yan San, possession of poison, and the powerful Dongying girl zombie. Every one looks great, which one should I choose?

The corpse man's face was a little stiff, and his body moved, subconsciously blocking the zombie Yan San, and then looking away casually.

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At the same time, training outdoors.

Burst Bear and Scud hurried to see the excitement.

Seeing this scene, the bear burst into laughter, "Hey, leg, which one would you choose?"

"Of course it was the girl zombie." Hairy legs shrugged his shoulders and smiled cheaply. "Although it is a zombie, it looks really good."

"I will also choose Mei Kezi. Look at the nervous movements of the corpse Taoist. There is a kind of deliberate pretense. I definitely want to make Xiao Yan misunderstand. The zombie Yan San is the most powerful." The explosive bear touched his thick chest hair. Hehe laughed straight, "That Dongying girl zombie is so beautifully dressed, maybe the corpse is ..."

Hehe hehe ~

A pair of lingering second-hand goods looked at each other and laughed strangely. Even they themselves think this idea is too zombie. How can thought be so zombie?

Nan Lian glanced coldly at them, even through the sunglasses, a cold and stern breath still passed on.

"hiss!"

Bursting bears and hairy legs suddenly sucked in a cold air, stunned as if cicadas, with a smirk all over their face, dared not talk anymore.

The Queen of Ice is not something they can provoke. Now that they have realized the realm, they even let the two mountains stand in awe.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 139

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Training room.

Wang Yan is still picking up with his eyes.

Strictly making the corpse man impatient, glaring at the pale eyes, said angrily: "Boy, you have to choose one endlessly, right? Don't you let you exchange one? It's in the draft, speed. "

These iron armor corpses he cherished were originally treasures. It was already very unpleasant to be knocked off by Wang Yan with a big gun. How could he continue to blaspheme with his eyes again?

Wang Yan smiled and put it back: "Since the senior has urged, then it's so settled." Then he glanced at the hidden drug and said, "Senior let this one go back first."

"what!?"

The corpse man's expression was like he was smashed into the head with a stick, and he was suddenly stunned. "You, you, how do you know the most powerful drug possession? The old man just showed that Miekeo was the fiercest."

"Senior!"

“My Wang Yan also studied in college anyway, don’t be a fool.” Wang Yan said breathlessly, “During college, there are many kinds of games played, all kinds of games Various monsters have also been seen. The predecessor, this zombie, is not only good at hiding poison but also good at spraying poison from its extremely developed large number of pores. Our training room is not big, if it is sprayed with poison mist, Am I going to collapse without a fight? “

Seeing that the corpse people’s faces are getting more and more irony, Wang Yan smoothly said: “What’s more, the performance of the senior just now is too exaggerated. If it is a real weapon, how can it be so solemnly recommended to the younger generation? “

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Training outdoor.

Suddenly the bear burst into enlightenment: “This corpse Taoist is really too cunning. It turned out that the most powerful one was the hidden poisonous zombie who didn’t show the mountains and waters. It wasn’t just our family Xiao Yan who was so powerful that he would never let the enemy confuse me.”

SCUD nodded in agreement, saying: “The Corpse Daoist is obviously not familiar with Xiao Yan. This kid looks very sunny and rustic. But if anyone wants to calculate him, he has to think about the consequences.”

Nan Lian also gave them a good complexion: “Xiao Yan is good at everything, that is, every time she fights, her tactics are always very ...” Later, she couldn’t say anything.

“Shameless!” Bao Xiong smiled, “But I like it.”

“Cunning enough!” Scud pouted, “especially with his very innocent mouth, the lethality is really strong. I think, the corpse man is going to be bad.”

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Training room.

“Okay, even if the poison is not there. With Megiko and Yansan, they can clean you up.” The corpse whispered angrily, “Are you stinky boy, are you ready?” The boy saw through the plan. In the heart of the dead corpse, it is really uncomfortable.

Ha ha!

Just now Comrade Xiao Wang and Comrade Xiao called kindly. Now it's good, just call the stinky boy, you can see what makes the corpse popular.

“Senior I am ready.”

Wang Yan did not bother with him. Instead, the expression nodded seriously, and then lowered his body, with a bare hand in a fighting pose.

“What about your weaponry?” The corpse man was slightly stunned and puzzled. Does this kid want to fight with his puppets?

“Don't you just throw it !? Senior you ...”

Wang Yan looked at the corpse man suspiciously. The eyes seem to be saying, are you always suffering from Alzheimer's disease? Memory is so poor.

The corpse man's old face was stagnant, but he immediately smiled and said: “Stinky boy, you have only a powerful weapon. Jie, it depends on how the old man taught you lessons. Teach you how to be a good boy Jianghu, you must prepare a few more cards for yourself. “

As soon as his voice fell, the lean puppet corpse Yan San shook his body, looting a residual image, and a black talon claw went straight over Wang Yan's head.

It is worthy of one of the cards of the corpses.

It's fierce and fierce claws. I believe that even if a tiger and a leopard were in front of it, it would be able to kill it with a paw, and take out the bleeding heart.

“Ha ha!”

However, Wang Yan smiled calmly and did not retreat. Put a hand on the storage bracelet. An ugly-looking hammer weighing 300 kilograms appeared in his hand.

With his current strength, he wanted to play with the hammer with one hand. But with both hands, it's not a problem.

Wang Yan's hands grasped the rough hammer handle, and the heavy feel seemed to bring him strong self-confidence. The adrenaline soared uncontrollably.

There was a touch of red light in his eyes, the blood in his body seemed to be boiling, and his chest was full of excitement. He also didn't know why, since that time when the mysterious substance in the meteorite was hit into the body, adrenaline was secreted violently every time.

This feeling made him excited and frightened. I am afraid that one day I will become a super militant. But at the same time, this strong feeling made him very fascinated and liked.

I eager to fight in my heart, eager to hearty.

“This stupid boy!” The rampant grin on the stiff face of the corpse mortal stagnated, and he couldn't help but scolded, “It's just a costume ~ persecution. All said that there is no weapons and equipment, this broken hammer is Where did it come from? “

“Liar! This stupid boy is a big liar!”

For a time, the corpse man felt deeply hurt. Yin Yin smiled fiercely, and urged Zombie Yan San more and more. There was a sneer in my heart, boy, the old man had lived for more than a hundred years, even if you can count it again? Is the hole card in your hand what you guys can think of?

桀桀~~

“hiss!”

Zombie Yan San seemed to feel the anger of his master. There was a sharp, shrill corpse roar, and the action was much more fierce and fierce. The layers of claw shadows almost covered Wang Yan.

The claw wind blowing from the face made people's cheeks hurt.

Wang Yan's blood is burning and boiling, both dynamic vision and body reaction have soared a step. The swift movements of the zombie Yan San were broken down into dynamic pictures in Wang Yan's retina.

Facing Yansan's strong attack, Wang Yan, who was holding the hammer, jumped back violently. While avoiding Yan's three-claw strike, his back arched and hit hard.

"What !?" The grin on the old face of the corpse man sagged, and his eyes burst into disbelief. "How is it possible? How is this stink boy!"

There was a faint ripple in the seemingly nothingness in Wang Yan's back.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan's back seemed to hit something, and made a dull noise.

A zombie girl wearing Dongying's traditional costume flew out like a broken sack, and a squirt of green liquid spewed out of her pale lips.

Boom!

It hit the wall, bounced and fell to the ground, and the comb of hair was scattered.

Wang Yan even had a hammer and weighed at least 380 kg. In addition to his terrible explosiveness, this collision would never be worse than a high-speed car.

But this is not over yet. After Wang Yan hit the zombie girl, he lifted the 300-kilogram hammer from the bottom up. The sledgehammer screamed to draw a semi-circle, and shot domineeringly onto the head of the zombie swallow.

The corpse man was so frightened that he sweated in cold sweat. As soon as Shen Nian turned away, the zombie Yan San hurriedly rolled over, evading smartly and dangerously.

The hammer fell into the air and hit the floor hard.

“boom!”

A loud deafening blast exploded.

The thick marble paved ground immediately exploded into a large pit, and the rock burst all over the room. The cracks spread in all directions, forming a cobweb-like crack.

Dull!

Everyone is dull!

What happened? I can't understand it!

The eyes of the corpse man burst into relief, and a drop of cold sweat could not stop falling from his forehead. His eyes were unbelievably staring at Wang Yan like a human-shaped tyrannosaurus. How did you find this stinky boy?

Everyone outside the training room was also dumbfounded.

All the things just happened in almost a second or two. Even experienced superpowers like Burst Bears and Scuds can't understand it for a while.

Why did the zombie girl still stand beside the corpse pathologist, but why did Wang Yan have another one behind him?

“Shadow ~ Body!” Nan Lianhuan hugged the little ferret, holding a pair of sunglasses and said, “This is Dongying Phantom Kendo's signature secret technique. It seems that this Dongying girl was one of the inheritors of Phantom Kendo during her lifetime. Ha ha, I did n't expect Xiao Yan 's spiritual perception to be so sharp. It has grown to such a short period of time. Xiao Yan 's future achievements are really unpredictable. ”

“Uh huh!” Bursting Bear and Scud also nodded in agreement, his eyes shining brightly, if Xiao Yan could grow into one of the world’s top characters in the future. The two of them had helped with basic training, and how bright their faces were.

Even drinking wine with others can brag the cowhide. Wang Yan, the super master of Megatron, was used for basic training.

“This zodiac man is about to look like a zombie, but it’s quite cunning.” The bursting bear who stood completely on Wang Yan’s side scorned the airway of the urn. “On the surface, the zombie Yan three main attack attracted Xiao Yan’s attention, but secretly The real body of the zombie girl was sent out for a sneak attack. It’s a bad old man. Fortunately, our family is smart enough. “

“Brother, isn’t my eyes so bad?” Said Scud, while scratching his head in embarrassment. “I’ve been staring at the zombie girl. She hasn’t moved from beginning to end, and she hasn’t seen her acting. Do ~~

“Uh ... I don’t know why this is.” Bing Xiong was a little puzzled.

“There is only one answer.” Nan Lian said indifferently, “The zombie girl who has been standing there is originally just a shadow ~ body, which is used to distract her attention. Her real body has always been in an invisible state. After entering the door, she secretly ran along the corner and ran behind Xiao Yan. “

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 140

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Bursting bear and Scud looked at each other, screaming with dissatisfaction: “The old monster is really insidious, and it was calculated from the beginning.”

“The old monster has no brains, can safely spend our most turbulent and dangerous years in China, and live well to the present, still have a nourishing life?” Although Nan Lian was also dissatisfied with the corpses, he did not Denied that the old man really is a good old man.

Fortunately, although Wang Yan is young, the wisdom and intuition shown in the battle are also very admirable.

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The fighting in the training room was also stopped at the moment just now.

Wang Yan just shot twice, and the corpse Taoist realized that with the zombie girl and Yan San in front of him, there was almost no chance of winning. It's better to have a truce honestly than to die hard.

It is extremely stupid to know that the governor can't do it, but has to do it.

It's just that the warhammer in Wang Yan's hands was so angry that the corpse man blew his beard and glared. of."

"Oh, senior corpse." Wang Yan put a heavy hammer on his shoulder and smiled with a clear expression of sunshine. "My long-range weapons are indeed put away! But this does not prevent me from having a melee gear, right?" You have n't played World of Warcraft? Which one of these weapons is going to use time at the end of the year? It's you, senior, it's not honest! It's a phantom to confuse me. "

The corpse man blushed old and said with a smile: "Isn't this the old man's purpose for seeking blood?" By the way, how do you see Comrade Xiaowang that it is a phantom? Mieko's shadow ~ is very powerful, because you just It is impossible to find out the level of application of Shennian. "

Ha ha, became Comrade Xiao Wang again. The face-changing technique of the old monster is really perfect.

"The answer is very simple. In order to make this zombie girl look more beautiful, you put a lot of powder on her face and thick makeup." Wang Yan pointed at the phantom shadow and he laughed, "but she did There is no smell of cosmetics, and there is a hint of fat powder behind me. In this case, even a fool knows it is wrong. "

"So it turns out."

The corpse man was annoyed for a while, and originally his Mieke didn't wear makeup. But today, in order to confuse Wang Yan, by the way, the beautiful corpse plan is displayed. She also applied her makeup very carefully, but she was clever and mistaken.

He thumped his chest and waved his hand, the zombie girl standing beside him waved, and the phantom disintegrated and dissipated.

“Senior, can't fight yet?” Wang Yan held a giant hammer and lifted a hammer with light weight. “If you want to fight, as early as possible, the juniors are still waiting to collect money.”

Will Wang Yan tell the old monster the truth?

The reason why I can see the identity of the zombie girl ~ body. That's because after one's epiphany, the mental power becomes more pure and clear. You can count the fine fibers of the caterpillars without looking at them at close range.

The last zombie girl came out, and Wang Yan keenly felt that it was a little bit different from the previous two, which made her suspicious. And noticed all kinds of abnormal signs.

But Wang Yan is not so stupid as to tell his true details to the other party, so let the corpses continue to be annoyed by the thumping of the chest.

The more annoyed he is, the more unwilling, and the more unwilling ...

Ha ha!

Let's just say it, we are going to get 30 to 40 million.

“This old man confessed.” The corpse man is worthy of being an old monster who has lived for more than a hundred years, and quickly calmed his emotions. Grumbling, he sorted out his robe. Continued to put on a calm and calm look, turned to the one-way glass, “Director Feng, please transfer 15 million to Comrade Xiaowang from my personal account.”

“No problem.” Feng Yuande's voice came in through the megaphone.

“Just transfer it to the bureau, I will pay off a debt.” Wang Yan carried a heavy hammer and smiled a little. Randomly hitting the hammer twice, the money came really happy.

“No problem.” Feng Yuande replied.

As a result, Wang Yan owed only 5 million units. Repaying such a large amount of arrears made him feel more comfortable. To be honest, our old Wang family has not owed foreign debt yet, and we owe so much.

I have to let my parents know, don't you scare them?

“Comrade Xiao Wang still owes money to the unit?” The corpse man narrowed his eyes and asked with a surprised expression. The look was like a local refugee looking at a refugee from Africa.

“Uh ... I owe a little, but it will be paid off soon.” Wang Yan smiled smirkingly, “Senior Corpse does not lack money, is there more antiques on hand? “

“Well, the country was more turbulent when the old man was young. So the old man often returned some antiques from the bandit army and the devil. Over time, they accumulated a lot.” In fact, he said flauntingly, “There are also some princes' tombs. The old man has always been on the same level as his back garden.”

Uh ... the one in the front is better, isn't the one in the back a tomb?

It's no wonder that this old monster always put on an old man's rich, self-willed look. In those turbulent years, do not know how much gold and silver jewelry, antique calligraphy and painting converged?

As for the tomb robbing, the money came very quickly. How can the burial goods of Wanghou Jiangxiang be inferior goods?

But then again, the corpses are playing evil and evil skills, sacrifice zombies and other means, like to drill in various tombs is also a matter of course.

“Uh ... Senior, isn't it a crime to fight?” For a time, Wang Yan was envious. This old monster's net worth is afraid he can't count it? Said angrily, “Isn't the people of the National African Affairs Bureau doing this, I'm afraid it's not good?”

“Comrade Xiaowang. You are quite upholding the reputation of the National African Affairs Bureau. Rest assured, since the old man is a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, how can he do those things that know the law and violate the law? In fact, many of the antique treasures collected by the old husbands are through Our National African Affairs Bureau handed over to the country. “The corpse man said with a self-satisfied face,” The old man can also be regarded as an outstanding contribution to the protection of the outflow of cultural relics. “

Turn over to the country? Make an outstanding contribution?

Wang Yan was slightly sweating. If he was listening to an old Red Army saying this, he felt quite normal. However, an evil sect was born and condensed all day long. The old monster who made evil corpses suddenly talked to himself, and he always felt that something was not right.

I had to awkwardly and said: “Senior Gao Yi, the younger admiration.”

The corpse-man said smugly: “In fact, the old man has other identities. The old man is a history professor and an archaeologist in some famous universities. Some of our domestic archaeological teams often invite the old man to sit in the town. Or suppress the evil spirits. It is only in the past two decades that the old man has practiced stealthly without asking the world, which is a bit out of touch with society. “

Uh ... is this still a professor? Professor corpse? Wang Yan is really unimaginable. The corpse man stood on the podium and preached the scene of puzzlement. There is also the understanding of the Dragon Quest, which can suppress the evil spirits ... hehe, this can be regarded as evil to control evil.

“Senior is great.” Wang Yan pressed his heart and smiled, and said seriously, “It turns out that the senior is still an expert professor.” It seems that this old monster can't do anything, and starts a new life.

“Where, where I lived, I saw a lot more.” After the corpse greeted him and showed off his riches, he showed his true face. “Comrade Xiaowang. This man, it's not very comfortable to owe foreign debt. So, old man Give you a chance, let's play another game. The old man sees Xiao Yan's extraordinary strength. It is absolutely no problem to deal with a bronze armored corpse.

Ha ha, thank you for your support.

Wang Yan secretly murmured with a smile on his face, but on the surface it was embarrassed and said, "This is not so good? The copper armor of the senior has already existed at the peak. I am afraid that the juniors will not be able to deal with it."

Nonsense, of course you can't deal with it. If you win the old man, isn't it nowhere? The dead man's heart is dark. But there was a hypocritical smile on his mouth: "Do n't laugh, Comrade Xiaowang, because of the fighting power you now show. The victory of the bronze armor with the old man should be about five or five. Of course, the premise is that you Not allowed to use that gun!"

Just kidding, with the exaggerated shape and deterrent of that gun. His own copper armor was hit by a shot and had to be destroyed if he didn't die. Modern weapons are really getting more powerful. At first, a brother with a bronze armor could kill three in and three out of a group of bandits.

And now, all kinds of heavy snipers, rocket artillery, tanks, aircraft, missiles, and even atomic bombs are emerging one after another. The days of his own ancient cultivator are getting worse and worse.

"The gun is something outside the body, and it is really not good for gambling." Wang Yan held his chin and nodded in agreement. At the same time he hesitated and said, "However, the bronze armor of the predecessor is too fierce, and the junior is a bit overwhelmed."

It's better to be weak. The corpse man's eyes narrowed into a slit, and he continued to bewitched, "Let's try and grow more experience. So, I will give you another 5 million. And no matter whether you win or lose, you will be given 20 million. Not only will you be able to pay off your debts, but you will be able to spend more money on it. "

20 million!

Wang Yan seemed extremely emotional. After hesitating for a few seconds, he bit his teeth and nodded fiercely: "Okay, try it, but seniors, you have to be merciful."

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“Uh ... hehe.” Seeing the scene outside, Scud hugged his hands and smiled. “Xiao Yan is playing tactics again. Worthy of being a college student, this LOL-like game is different after playing too much, focusing on strategy and tactics. . “