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“Oh, the corpse people have been out of touch with society for a long time. Do you think young people are so good at fooling now?” Bao Xiong is also funny, “In the 80s he was active, just hanging the title of a qigong master can untangle countless people After chasing and holding. At that time, the information was underdeveloped, and most people’s thoughts were very simple. Which is like now, elementary school students are very refined one by one. “

Nan Lian also let go of her worries completely, holding a little ferret with a smile on her lips: “Our family Xiao Yan is indeed good, kind and simple but not stupid, compassionate and not abusing sympathy. Honoring parents and discerning right from wrong, He knows how to live with others. He is also very handsome, and he does n’t know which girl will have the luck to marry him. “

“Don’t you fight for the Queen of Ice?” He burst out laughing.

“Oh, I’m old. If I’m seven or eight years young, I might take the initiative to chase him.” Nan Lian smiled lightly.

“Squeak ~ twitter.” Looking at the lively little ferret with a snack, he squeaked. Big brother Wang Yan is Xiao Xue, no one is allowed to grab!

By this time, no one would think that the corpses could take advantage of Wang Yan anymore. Every one is watching a good show ...

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In the messy training room, the rocks were scattered all over the place.

“Ji Jie, the old man will definitely, hey, ‘You’re merciful’.” The corpse man raised his eyebrows when he heard Wang Yan’s agreement. Concealed under my heart, this stinky boy is so powerful that he has a heavy hammer in his hand. Sending Da Heita to him is very cost-effective. But he was holding this heavy hammer of several hundred kilograms, and his speed was definitely not fast.

Therefore, the corpse man smiled “kindly” and patted his palm twice. The three armored corpses withdrew from the training room in sequence.

Then, a petite zombie came in.

Wearing a bronze mask with fangs on its face, it walked flexibly and lightly, and its body skin was like a brass armor, exuding a thick metal texture.

As soon as the bronze armor came in, Wang Yan felt a sense of danger. The capillaries tightened slightly, as if the needle pierced the skin, and there were goose bumps.

This is a puppet corpse of the highest level of copper armor, but it is only one step away from the silver armor.

Wang Yan looked at it. Its claws were like two claw blades, hard and sharp. I believe it can easily tear open a person’s chest and take out a fiery heart.

It turned out that Wang Yan estimated that the corpses would send the pagoda-like puppets to fight. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be this petite puppet corpse.

Looking at its size and agility, Wang Yan can judge that this is an agile puppet corpse. It seems that the corpse man intends to use speed to abuse himself?

Wang Yan weighed the heavy warhammer in his hand, and there was a smile on his face, saying, “Senior corpse, you are really cunning enough, full of bad water.”

“Ji Jie, the old man of the stink boy teaches you to be a good man. Humans are the most lying animals in this world.” The corpse people laughed with shame, proudly, “Only the corpses are the most honest, they never lie The old man now only believes in these puppet corpses. You must walk a long way in the future, stinky boy. “

It became a stink boy again. Once he succeeded, the old monster turned over his face faster than he turned the book.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was speechless and looked at him with some sympathy. The formation of these three views of the old monster must have roots. How many people have to be deceived to believe in puppet corpses but not humans?

“Oh, thank you senior for your advice. The younger generation really benefited a lot.” Wang Yan smiled and put his hand on the storage bracelet to put the heavy hammer away.

“Jian Jie, stinky kid, do you think you can compete with the old man’s shadow dance without a hammer?” It reaches 35 meters per second, and its attack speed can exceed 120 kilometers. And you are obviously an awakener who is good at power, so be honestly abused. “

Burst speed 35 meters per second?

It’s really fast!

Wang Yan knew that the further the speed of the explosion, the harder it would be to break through. Like Wang Yan himself, the current fastest burst speed is only about 26 meters per second.

Every step forward is difficult.

but—

“Where do you hear from Senior, I am a power awakener?” Wang Yan smiled with his hands on his back. “In fact, I am not slow.”

Suddenly, Wang Yan shook himself and instantly swept four or five meters. Behind him, a trace of afterimages was left.

The corpse’s smile suddenly stiffened. Straight in the heart, is this kid too sick? The speed of the explosion at this instant does not look like a power awakener at all.

What is this situation?

“What about fast speed? It’s a lot worse than the old man’s shadow dance,” said the corpse man’s face with a darkened hum. “My shadow dance is like abusing you.”

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“The corpse man finally felt the feeling we had when we saw Xiao Yan.” Outside the training room, I looked at the stunned expression of the corpse man. Bursting Bear and Scud glanced at each other, both of which saw the expression of gloating and misfortune in each other’s eyes.

“However, after all, Xiao Yan’s speed is really not comparable to that agile puppet corpse.” Scud said slightly worried, “He gave up the hammer again, what on earth did he want to do?”

“It doesn’t matter how fast it is.” Burst Bear said, holding his chest to his lips, “It’s just a matter of force.” It said on his mouth, but there was still a trace of worry in his eyes.

“Hehe.” Director Feng Yuande, who had been silent for a long time, lay in the Taishi chair and drank tea happily, with a smile in his eyes. It’s so interesting to watch this young and old gambling, it’s more exciting than watching movies.

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“Oh, seniors are really confident.” Wang Yan smiled happily, and then took out a pair of quaint boots from the storage bracelet.

The combat boots are decorated with various mysterious rune formations, exuding a touch of aura.

At first glance, this thing is definitely a valuable baby. Wang Yan replaced himself slowly and tried two jumps. It turned out to be as light as a bird and very smart.

“You you you ...” A pair of eyeballs that shocked the corpse mortal were staring out, “Are you a weapon-level combat boots?”

“Yeah.” Wang Yan smiled at him and ticked his finger at the zombie shadow dance. “My speed will not be slower than the shadow dance now. Come on, contest.”

Boom ~ The corpse man's brain is dizzy, and he is anxious and badly said: "You are too stubborn, stinky boy, why don't you say that you have a weapon equipment? It's still a weapon-level combat boots!"

"Senior hasn't asked." Wang Yan spread his hands and looked at him innocently. "I'm an honest person, I don't like to show off everywhere."

These three words will spit out the blood of the corpse, and if you are an honest person, then there will be no dishonesty in the whole world.

I thought that this kid had a short time to awaken to become a superpower, and he would definitely not be wealthy. All of his net worth changed the storage bracelet.

As a result, he suddenly appeared a super heavy sniping, and suddenly produced a heavy hammer.

Imagine that in addition to these, there can be no other good things. But it was unexpected that he still had a pair of spirit-level boots.

Looking at the quality of the baby, I am afraid it is much more expensive than the storage bracelet.

Nima is a poor ghost superpower who has just awakened and still owes a unit of money. It is even richer than the rich second generation ... Pit, this stinky kid is so pitted, with a smile on his face and an innocent face.

con man! What a big liar!

Sure enough, only the corpse will not deceive people, woo!

As if remembering the sad things in the past, the pale eyes of the corpse man were a little damp, and the tears were about to fall.

"Senior, can't we fight yet?" Wang Yan threw two punches out of thin air and pumped air into the air. "If I don't fight, I'll pay quickly. I'm a little hungry and waiting to eat lunch." What. "

As for the other two pieces of spirit equipment, Wang Yan did not intend to expose it, and continue to lie in the storage bracelet. People, walking in rivers and lakes, you have to leave yourself some extra cards.

This is the experience that the old monster just taught.

As for why these things are in the storage bracelet, not worn on the body. The reason is also very simple, these two days are training, how to practice wearing these things?

“Fight, why not fight? Stinky boy, do you think you have won? The old man wants you to see, the shadow dance is so powerful!” The corpse man here wiped the old tears from the corner of his eyes and turned blue. In a moment of thought, the puppet bronze armor dancing dance.

The petite shadow dancer danced halfway over. The speed and momentum are like cheetahs galloping on the African grasslands. In fact, it’s faster than Cheetah.

Ordinary people can only catch a faint ghost image at close range.

Haha, finally started.

Wang Yan was not surprised and rejoiced, and had long wanted to try to match up with his opponent.

“Drink!” He snarled, stubbornly, and greeted him with a kick. Wang Yan, who puts on the cloud boots, is no worse than Shadow Dance.

“Uh!” Shadow dance claws tore through the air, and there was a sharp roar.

Wang Yan raised his hand, a clever heavy punch, and banged head-on.

“Pappa ~” In a short moment, one person and one corpse had already played several rounds. The speed is so dazzling that it doesn’t look real.

Worthy of being the pinnacle-level copper armor, the speed and reaction needless to say, even the explosive power is not to be underestimated. Wang Yan's few clever heavy punches and whip legs were avoided by it.

And every time he fought his attack, his elbow was slightly numb.

Purely in terms of combat strength, Shadow Dance is no worse than that of the two-tailed fox spirit who was originally eyeing Wang Yan.

In just a few seconds, one person and one zombie were equally matched and hard to distinguish. This made Wang Yan's blood gradually boil and become more and more excited.

When Wang Yan faced the two-tailed coquette when he first awakened, he had little room to fight back. And now, after a series of growth, Wang Yan has been able to face the C + level existence.

Wang Yan has absolute self-confidence, and even if he lets himself hit the two-tailed coquette, he is not afraid.

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"Uh, uh!"

After a long attack, Shadow Dance changed its tactics. It used its own advantages to constantly change its position, like a golden butterfly, dancing around Wang Yan.

For a time, afterimages overlapped again.

Suddenly.

“Hi!”

Shadow Dance’s claws tore Wang Yan’s back, and his clothes broke, leaving a few **** claw marks.

It was also due to Wang Yan’s responsiveness and hiding quickly. Otherwise, this time, it can tear back muscles.

He fought back with one leg, and flicked back like a shadow dance movie, and then slowly circled around Wang Yan. It also put its claws into his mouth and licked the blood twice.

“Hiss!” The zombie shadow dance became more excited, and the eyes under the mask burst into red light. Obviously, it was really felt, and it came from Wang Yan’s **** thorn.

If it were n’t for the corpse mind ’s mind to control it, it would definitely be able to resist stepping forward to bite Wang Yan ’s flesh.

“Jian Jie, do you know that you are awesome?” The corpse people saw that the zombie shadow dance was a hit, and they immediately became arrogant and proud. “The old man advises you to surrender early. The old man’s shadow dance has started to be a bit self-conscious. Come, even the old man can’t control it. I’m afraid it will tear you into pieces. “

“Haha!” Wang Yan smiled indifferently, and his eyes began to gradually turn red. With a bit of unruly evil spirit on his face, he joked, “Little guy, it’s very powerful.” There was a crackling sound in the bones.

Wang Yan’s figure of one meter and eight was originally as if it had been raised several centimeters at once. Muscles stretched out of the sportswear, and his body became burly and strong. The whole body seemed to be covered with a thin flame.

On both fists, two groups of burning flames exploded, and the flame danced slyly, and the temperature of the surrounding air rose suddenly.

A breath of suffocating flame of destruction spreading in all directions, filling the entire training room as if in substance.

And his entire image suddenly changed from a sunny and handsome young man next door to a flaming king who seemed to step out of hell. Domineering and awe-inspiring.

“What the **** is this?” The smile on the corpse’s face had not faded, and he was stiff on the spot. Sudden eyes, as disgusting as eating a fly, couldn’t believe it all over his face, “Is this kid a monster from an alien planet! Why is he still transformed ?? Is this teasing the old man !?”

A series of skeptical doubts spewed out from the mouth of the corpse man.

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“What’s the situation?” Scud and Bursting Bear looked strange. All along, Wang Yan has been constantly refreshing their worldview.

The previous pair of spiritual weapon boots are better, at best they make them envious and jealous. In the previous task of the Blood Angel leader, he earned a large amount of merit, and it should be extravagant to get a spiritual weapon to sit around.

But this time suddenly showing flame and transform ability, it is too challenging their brain nerves.

This is exaggerated, and it’s really cool!

Wang Yan was already too handsome. Fortunately, apart from being jealous, they can also obtain a little meager psychological support with the stalk that they think the old man is more attractive.

But now, this kid’s image is not only handsome, but also extremely cool. On the handsome and handsome face, there is a trace of evil spirits, which is simply a female ~ killer.

That’s enough!

Wang Yan, you stupid boy, are you letting people live?

“Last time it was not an illusion.” Nan Lian took off her sunglasses. The icy blue eyes, surging waves, “Sure enough, Xiao Yan has the ability to temporarily become stronger.”

“Nan Lian, you already knew that.” The hairy legs and bursting bears were all jealous. “Is this kid an illegitimate child of God? Looking at this image, even if it’s just an empty shelf with its own appearance, everything is worth it. “They want to have this kind of image, they won’t even have a girlfriend now.

“Oh, no one is allowed to speak out, otherwise it will be treated as a crime of treason.” Feng Yuande still tilted Erlang’s legs, smiling at the teapot with a smile, and said lightly.

But no one can hear that Feng Yuan German’s tone of killing is by no means a joke.

“Yes!” The two bears did not dare to neglect and responded hurriedly and seriously.

Nan Lian’s beautiful face brushed a trace of coldness: “Father said well, Xiao Yan’s future growth height is unlimited. Perhaps one day, he will become the backbone of my national glory like Yan Zun.”

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Wang Yan ignored the corpses who jumped up and down, but took a step violently. The ground cracked in all directions, and the gravel under his feet was trampled into black powder.

“boom!”

The whole person was wrapped in flames, like a tank sprinting violently towards the puppet zombie shadow dance. The fiery to white flames on the fists seemed to completely ignite the air in the training room.

A scorching breath made the respiratory tract anxious.

“Pure Yang Real Fire !? Why is this flame so pure like Pure Yang Real Fire !?” Be merciful. “

“Hoo ~”

With a strong wind, Wang Yan looked cold and evil, and ignored the words of the corpses. Wrapped in a fiery white flame, he punched the shadow dance.

The zombie deserves to be the pinnacle of the bronze armor, and the speed is extremely amazing. Step on the imaginary step, swooping sideways to escape.

“Boom!” The deafening explosion sounded.

The wall of the training room was exploded with a punch, and the high-strength concrete burst into pieces, and the thick lining of the lining bent and exposed.

I! Le! Pcs! go with!

Outside, the bear and the scud swallowed.

This kid Wang Yan will not be the undercover from the demolition office! ?

Because of its special concealment, the anti-war nature of its own unit building needs to be built underground.

But every project is built in accordance with the strictest requirements. Even if they were hit by an atomic bomb on the ground, these underground structures would be safe and sound.

This shows how powerful Wang Yan is after the transformation.

“Want to escape?” Wang Yan kicked the ground again, blasting like a shell and chasing past. Although the training room is not small, it is slightly narrower than the speed of the two.

After a few seconds, Wang Yan blocked the shadow dance. With a punch, the shadow dance was backed away by a backflip, and the fist hit the ground. Naturally, there were countless concrete slags.

Boom ~

Zombie Shadow Dance fled all the way, but was chased and killed. After the transformation, Wang Yan really looks like a demolition worker from hell. The entire training room was beaten almost fragmented.

With the limited consciousness of Shadow Dance, knowing how terrible the opponent's lethality is, I dare not dare to confront Wang Yan.

Several times, he jumped up and down to stop the unsuccessful corpse man and had to summon the black iron tower hidden in another room. Of course, he wouldn't go to prevent Wang Yan by himself. God knows whether he will be smashed into pieces by his punch.

The black iron tower, which was the pinnacle of the bronze armor, was also very shocked when he played, and the punch directly blasted the door. In the fluttering of broken wood, the ferocious rush to Wang Yan.

It is extremely tall, and the ground buzzes every step of the way. Even more powerful than Wang Yan after his transformation. The black iron tower of the bronze and brave mask made a roar of a beast like a beast in the deep throat.

Just like the body of a huge bronze statue, a short shoulder hit directly against Wang Yan.

"Come on well." Wang Yan had long been uninterested in the shadow dance like a loach flexibly. Seeing the domineering black iron tower domineering, the red light was even worse in his eyes.

The same sprint slammed up with his shoulder.

"Boom!"

The loud noise was deafening.

The two giants collided together without retreating, and the force of the hard collision hardly shocked the air and spread out in all directions.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Both Wang Yan and it can't bear the impact, and step back on the ground. Each step left a footprint on the marble floor.

But the Black Tower retreated seven or eight steps, and Wang Yan only retreated five steps. The gap between one person and one body has already emerged.

“Cool! Come again.”

Wang Yan shouted, and the strong shock in the body caused by the hard touch not only did not hurt him, but made his blood more boiling, and the light in his brain was very comfortable.

“His!” The corpse roadman looked straight at the air-conditioner, and could not help but moan secretly in his heart ~ This wicked kid is really not an earthman.

How could it be so abnormal?

You know, although the Black Tower is only the peak of the copper armor. But purely in terms of physical strength, it can already be compared to ordinary domain-level powerhouses.

But compared with this kid, the Black Tower is obviously inferior! And the lingering flames on this kid’s fists were masculine and domineering, as if born with the power to restrain and obscure. It really looks like the legendary pure yang true fire.

The puppets of one person and one puppet collided with each other again, while each stepped back again, the fiery white flame spread to the black iron tower.

“Zizizi!”

The copper-like body of the black iron tower touched this white flame, just like tenderness ~ the meat was put on the charcoal fire and roasted. Suddenly the smell of roasted meat came out.

“Roaring roaring ~” The black iron tower roared with corpses and kept going back, hitting his back against the wall. Slammed the walls of the training room.

“Sure enough, it’s the true fire of pure yang.” The corpse people scolded with excitement. “Too much, this is too bullying. Use the pure fire to burn the old puppet corpse.”

With a bite of his tongue, he spurted a fine blood towards the black iron tower. Essence of blood spread like a mist, each blood mist exudes a dark and cold breath.

The blood mist enveloped the pure yang real fire on the black iron tower. The pure yang real fire that had just burned more and more alive just now was shaken a few times before extinguishing.

Then the corpse man looked pale, and shouted at Wang Yan as if he had lost a lot of energy. "As he said, his old man was tearing down.

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This loss is too much, and the loss of money caused by the two losses is not mentioned for the time being. One arm of the Black Tower was burnt black, and the injury was not shallow.

The most important thing is that his spitting of blood and spit is too bad.

The original plan was to get some benefits from Wang Yan, but now, it is clear that stealing the chicken will not kill the rice, losing his wife and breaking the soldiers.

Wang Yan, who is still here, is still on the rise, ready to fight again. But suddenly found that the power in the body is quickly dissipating. This feeling is the same as before.

If the prediction is correct, then I am afraid that my limbs will be weak, and I will not be able to fight. As soon as the corpse people said they wouldn't fight, they stopped the movement immediately. Downhill donkey, slowly put away the flames on the fists.

“Cracking.” The bones in Wang Yan’s body exploded, and the bulging and explosive muscles shrank back to their original appearance. In just two seconds, Wang Yan returned to the handsome young brother next door.

As the overdraft of strength subsided, Wang Yan’s legs twitched slightly and his body was weak.

Just in front of the corpse, but can not show cowardice. Put your hands in your pockets to cover your trembling hands and say aloud: “Senior corpse, shall we still play? If you want to play, the juniors will accompany you in the end.”

Wang Yan’s face was calm, and his eyes were straight. Looking at him, it seems that he can fight another three hundred rounds.

“I will accompany you,” the corpse Dao, who was badly hurt, scolded angrily, “You are a rich second generation who bully the old man and do a poor job ~ What is it fun?”

He looked around and there was a mess in the training room. All that remained were his defeated soldiers, his mouth full of bitterness. Lost, lost to nothing.

“Uh ... what are you kidding, Senior?” Wang Yan touched his nose inexplicably. “My parents are just ordinary dual-workers. I haven’t caught up with a rich character since I was a child.”

If I were the rich second generation, how could it be bitter at the beginning ~ It was so miserable to send TT by pedal tricycle? Mom and Dad need to sell their seniors to help them raise a wedding room?

Uh ... wouldn’t it be that Dad and Mom are really rich? Deliberately pretending to be poor to experience for his son ...

For a time, Wang Yan’s brain hole opened a bit.

“Pretend, you can pretend to be with the old man.” The corpse man cast a very hurt expression on the old man, distressed by the puppet corpse that was devastated, and even more distressed about his lost energy. The eyes were faint and said, “Don’t you admit that you are an apprentice of Master Yanzun? Don’t bully me for studying a little. At the time, the old man was also a person who did great things with Master Yanzun. The one who is really hot in Chunyang is Yan Zun’s family, and there is no semicolon. “

Haha, so it turns out.

This is to recognize the pure Yang Shen Gong from Uncle Cannon. If you did it before, I didn't know that Uncle Gun was Yan Zun. Fortunately, after being revealed by the Bright Lady, he also admitted.

In this way, Wang Yan could only nod and honestly said, "Well, Master Yan Zun did teach me the exercises, but what is the realm of this relationship with the rich second generation and the rich second generation?"

He felt that it was okay to call Uncle Gun or something privately. But in front of outsiders, you still have to face Uncle Gun. After all, in legend, Master Yan Zun has always been a tall character.

"You dare to pretend to be an old man! Since you are Yan Zun's apprentice, how could you lack equipment?" From the beginning to the end, I am ignoring the old man, who obviously has a magic weapon, and he knows that pure yang is really good for all evil in the world. Respecting the true biography of Master, I would n't dare to fight against you if I killed the old man. "

Ha ha, Uncle Gun 's name really worked, and the smelly kid suddenly became Comrade Xiao Wang. However, senior corpse man, you change your face so fast, is it really okay?

In addition, Uncle Cannon, as a flamboyant Yanzun adult, forcibly accepted himself as an apprentice. I must go back and ask him for some equipment, what is purple and orange, immortal martial arts, more and more good.

...

Outside the training room, Nanlian and others looked at each other. What was the situation? How did you get to the end, Wang Yan turned out to be Master Yan Zun's apprentice!

This is too exaggerated!

When was this kid hooked up ~ Master Yan Zun! ? Lord Yan Zun, but the backbone of our China country, hooking up with his old man is really promising.

If it wasn't for one-way glass, the bears and hairy legs were all shining with light on their eyes, holding Wang Yan's thigh and asking for **.

Even Nan Lian thought it was incredible, Xiao Yan, when did he get online with Yan Zun?

“Cough! All secrets, otherwise it will be treated as treason.”

Feng Yuande also felt that some people were pitted, and gambled with corpses, Wang Yan broke out! The true fire of pure yang was also used. However, this kid really does not deserve the respect of Master Yan Zun, and he can make a pure Yang real fire in a short time.

Of course, the most pitted are the corpses. This old monster pretends to count, but the result is still falling into Wang Yan's big pit.

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“Senior, this can't blame me.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “The juniors didn't want to gamble, the seniors had to pull the juniors to compare. As a junior, it's really not good to lose the face of the seniors.”

These words made the corpse suffocating a mouthful of blood, almost spitting out directly. Feelings made the old man look like this, and the old man said, “Thank you!”?

His eyes were green and green, and he wanted to cry, but he couldn't cry.

“Corpse man, you dispatched extra force to intervene in the game in violation of the rules, so you lost this game.” Feng Yuande's voice was heard in the loudspeaker. “I will help you with 20 million. In addition, because you are gambling Advocate, so I will deduct you two million more as a loss of competition. Wang Yan, after deducting your arrears, the extra 16 million will be sent to your account. “

It stands to reason that 20 million has been deducted, and the 2 million corpses in the area should not care. But the corpse Daoist felt more and more frustrated. Why? The venue was obviously destroyed by Wang Yan's stinky boy, and it turned out to be my old corpse?

However, Director Feng did not dare to offend him. In fact, he does not even dare to offend Wang Yan. The backstage is too big. Lord Yan Zun, that's a superpower in the world of superpowers. Annoyed him, he could shoot himself to death with a slap.

admit! The corpse man thought about it, thinking that this matter could only break his teeth and swallow into his stomach.

However, Wang Yan was very comfortable. He originally owed the unit 19 million. He always felt a little depressed. Now it's okay, two fights in each area, not only let yourself pay off the arrears, but also made a lot of money.

"Senior, shall we come again?" Wang Yan put his hands in his pockets and smiled as if looking at God of Wealth. "The juniors have no energy now." Then, his legs shook slightly. Almost staggered.

Seeing the corpse, he didn't get angry, blowing his beard and staring: "Comrade Xiaowang, don't overdo it. Now that prices are skyrocketing, the old man wants to save some old money."

He threw a ridiculous glance at Wang Yan and continued: "Are you really an old man with Alzheimer's disease? Pretend, you continue to pretend to the old man! The legs can still shake more easily and even hold back white. One point. Huh! The acting is so-so. Anyway, the old man does n't want to bet against you in his life. "

"Since the seniors don't gamble, the juniors will feel at ease." Wang Yan relaxed. With a weak body, he hurriedly shouted, "Sister Nanlian, help me." Once his legs were soft, he could no longer stand his heels and fell directly to the ground.

"boom!"

The gate of the training room was kicked open, and Nan Lian rushed to the side of Wang Yan wrapped in a cloud of ice, holding him up. Anxiously asked with concern: "Xiao Yan, how are you doing?"

Wang Yan collapsed weakly into her arms, feeling her soft and elastic body. The elegant body fragrance was slightly hotter under my heart, and my face was hot. Want to struggle, but can't get up. Slightly embarrassed: "It's okay. It's too much consumption, it's a bit off."

“I help you go to the infirmary, hang some nutrient solution, and you can inject a bottle of Essence of Essence.” Nan Lian seemed to have no awareness and helped him carefully. With her long, waterfall-like hair, the root behind her ears was slightly red hot.

Burst Bear and Scud rushed in too, caring for Wang Yan. With their personalities, if it wasn't for the presence of the ice queen Nan Lian, it was necessary to be obscene ~ Ci Dangyu ridiculed.

Just as a group of people walked out, the face of the corpse changed suddenly, caught up with two steps and said: “Hey, do n't tell the old man, is Comrade Xiao Wang really out of strength? How many couples are going to join the old man? “

He had been bitten by a snake for ten years and was afraid of Jingsheng. Today, it is obvious that Wang Yan was afraid of one after another. Things have reached this point, he still can't believe it.

“Senior and junior are really out of power.” Wang Yan said sincerely. Then he glanced pityfully at the Corpse Daoist, wondering if he pitted him too much today? What does this scare him?

It seems that in the future, seniors cannot be pitted. After all, he is already a lot of age, and if he is pitted into Alzheimer's disease, it would be too sinful.

Upon hearing Wang Yan's words, the Corpse Daoist seemed to be struck by a thunder, and stood there stupidly, staring blankly at the pedestrian's further and further away. Ten seconds later, he yelled and jumped up to catch up: “Don't go, stinky boy, the old man will single you out!”

He was so annoyed that the tears were flowing, and clearly the stinky boy asked himself if he wanted to come again. Such a good opportunity to overturn, so missed.

Boy, boy, you are so pitted. Liar, you are a big liar. Doesn't the old man want a little blood of pure yang?

As for this, sure enough, only corpses in this world will not deceive people. Brother, I really miss you. Ooo, has been bullied by people.

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8 am the next day!

Wang Yan is at the home of Xianghu District.

On the large open terrace, there are some lush plants. Several climbing plants wrapped the railing with slender rhizomes. Under the fat green leaves, young and light green shoots were struggling to grow, climbing on the frosted glass. Like the sunshine in the early autumn morning, it is clean, clear and full of vitality.

Overnight, the laurel blossoms in the community opened.

The plain and sweet floral fragrance fluttered to the terrace with the soothing lake breeze, and then drilled through the half-covered balcony sliding door and entered the bedroom.

The fragrance bloomed in Wang Yan's large south-facing room, and like a girl's hair, she played Wang Yan's nostrils playfully.

"Good smell." Wang Yan rubbed his sinuses and woke up. Stretching out, the bone crackled. The whole body is smooth and comfortable, and the mind is clear.

It seems that after a night's rest, Wang Yan not only recovered completely, but the spirit and spirit went to a higher level.

The fur became brighter and brighter, and the fat and chubby little ferret slept on Wang Yan's belly in large letters. The pink nasal head undulates up and down, making a series of light snoring sounds.

I don't know what delicious it dreamed about, the cute little face showed a sweet smile, and I smashed my mouth.

Wang Yan looked dumbfounded and smiled. This little thing became more and more lazy, and stretched his hand to bounce off his head: "Little thing. It's time to get up, the sun is drying its ass."

But no joke, a ray of sunlight slanted from the balcony onto the bed, basking on the ***** of the little ferret.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret woke up in a trance, and his fluffy claws scratched twice on his forehead, throwing Wang Yan’s white eyes at the protest. Meimei Xiaoxue still needs a good night’s sleep.

Wang Yan was willing to take care of it, picked up its neck and neck, and threw it out without mercy: “Give me a clean clothes in the closet, I will go out for a morning run.”

Little ferret excited, hugged the chandelier with his claws, flicked into the closet after two swings. I turned over the box and shuffled back with my clothes.

Wang Yan got up and looked at his wardrobe mirror.

Alas ~

It’s handsome again, and his muscles are better. As if every muscle is perfect as a sculpture.

“Tell ~” Little Ferret gave him a white look. Although he was really handsome, he didn’t have to wake up every day to look in the mirror and praise himself again, right?

After one person and one mink got out of bed, they began to go out for a workout.

In fact, ordinary running has little effect on Wang Yan’s exercise, and he has to bear weight in order to play a role in tempering. Although the heavy-duty giant hammer has a good weight, it can’t run in the community. Don’t keep the ugly hammer in your waist?

Therefore, Wang Yan specially borrowed a set of professional weight-bearing clothes from the unit.

The outer lining is woven with high-strength and dense fiber cloth, and the inner load-bearing blocks are made of soft lead blocks. The density of lead is large, but it is relatively soft.

This set of weight-bearing clothes, totaling 300 kilograms from start to finish, is almost the same as Wang Yan's Warhammer. But its weight is evenly distributed to all parts of the body in the most scientific way.

If ordinary people wear this weight-bearing suit, they may be crushed to death on the spot. And Wang Yan put it on, but just felt a little heavy, jumping and climbing without obstacles.

Put on a looser sportswear outside, it just looks bloated, not weird.

Wang Yan ran, and the fat chubby little ferret wore sunglasses and trot all the way to follow.

...

At the same time, the East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

Secretary's office.

Feng Yuande, who wore a loose silk kung fu outfit, had meticulously combed hair, and even put aside the purple sand teapot that had never been close to his hand. With a serious expression on his hands, he carried the phone in his right hand behind him, as if waiting for some important news.

The little rabbit's sister wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, her upper body was a simple white shirt, and her waist was thin. Underneath wearing a brown cashmere knee-length skirt, tights under stockings slender and straight.

After *****, a small fork was opened, revealing a short, fluffy white tail.

With a stack of documents in her hands, she knocked on the door and entered the office, her pale pink ears slightly twitching. There was a pink bow on the long dark hair.

A pair of eyes are smart and moist, with a touch of beautiful rose red. It looks so charming in its intellectuality, but also has a charm in its cuteness.

“Feng Bureau, there are several important documents that need your review and approval.” Sister Little Rabbit is a multi-faceted expert in her work unit. From reception to copy assistant, we must coordinate and handle various emergencies from time to time.

Feng Yuande raised his hand slightly, and there was a dignified tension in his eyes: “Wait, I have to deal with a very important thing first.”

Sister Bunny’s complexion also became solemn. Nodded cleverly and retreated. In his heart, Mr. Feng has always been known for his calmness and unhurriedness.

This time even he was so solemn and nervous, what could have happened in this world?

For a time, Little Rabbit’s sister also became nervous. The good situation today is hard-won, but don’t have the kind of mess that happened decades ago.

She prayed silently in her heart, when she opened the office door to exit.

“Om ~”

Feng Yuande’s mobile phone flickered, he hurriedly swiped the mobile phone desktop, and clicked on the WeChat message.

It was a voice message. After Feng Yuande opened it, the opposite seemed silent for a second. Then came a man’s low and thick voice: “I pulled my wife away, time is running out, we have to make a quick decision.”

The rabbit’s curiosity was suddenly hooked out, and the two ears that had been pulled up suddenly stood up. Although the volume of Director Feng’s speaker is not loud, who made her two ears long and pointed? After listening to it, I didn’t miss the deep, hoarse smell.

what’s the situation! ? Who is that man? What is the relationship with Director Feng? You can even take away your wife?

A series of small question marks popped up one by one in the rabbit’s heart.

“Click!” Little Rabbit closed the office door, and raised her high ears against the door.

Once a woman’s curiosity is aroused, it is difficult to hold on. The female goblin seems to be the same.

Feng Yuande pressed the talk button and whispered, “Where are you now?” I don’t know whether it was because of tension or other reasons. His tone was a little quick and his breathing was heavy.

The little rabbit outside the door, light rose and ruby-like eyes, appeared more puzzled little stars. Director Feng, he is very wrong today.

Seven or eight seconds later, Feng Yuande received another WeChat voice message on his phone. It was still the man, with a low voice but a man’s charm: “I have opened the room, the old place, Room 9526. You must hurry up and come!”

Open the room! old place! Come on speed!

These keywords are like a thunder, and they slammed into the mind of the little rabbit’s sister. They thundered her out of focus, and her eyes were dull, and her thoughts were melancholy and messy.

This!

This!

This!

The little rabbit covered her chest with her hands and her cheeks were burning red. She felt that she was a bit bad. At the same time, I was disturbed. I overheard Director Feng’s biggest secret. Will he be imprisoned? Will it be killed by murder?

“You are too anxious.” Feng Yuande seemed to relax a little and smiled back, “And he is so afraid of his wife.”

“Nonsense! What kind of temper is my wife? You don’t know? She knew that we still connected with the broken wire, and it hasn’t been sent on this day.” The man’s voice seemed a little annoyed. Check out and go. “

“Come on, of course. We haven’t been together for a long time ... Ha ha.” Feng Yuande smiled happily and sent a message with a little hesitation. “Actually, I have another appointment today and I will play together later . Three people playing together is more interesting than two people playing. “

The little rabbit sister outside the door was hit by sky thunder again! There was an extra person. Feng, Feng Ju’s taste of his elderly ... really, really ...

Three people playing together ...

Blushing, really shy and shy. How can this be so good ...

Then she pressed her ears closer to the door.

“What? Who did you make an appointment with? Wouldn’t it be him?” The voice message sent back by the man seemed angry. “Old Feng, are you teasing me? Don’t you know that I am bothering him.”

“Don’t be angry.” Feng Yuande sighed and said, “The three of us have been together for so many years, how deep the feelings are between each other. Now that everyone is old, what is the hurdle?”

The other side hesitated for a few seconds, and then sent back a voice message, and said with great force: “Okay, I am waiting for you in the room. But this time you will be with me, I will play him to death.”

Some rooms, together, playing with keywords like dead him. It was like a round of bullets, which suddenly hit the young heart of the little rabbit sister.

She was so shocked that she couldn’t see it. How can the private life of a person like Mr. Feng in our family be like this? It’s a shame to die. Oops, Miss Ben has to run quickly. This inadvertently broke through the dirty life of the big leader, but it was a big thing.

Once caught, maybe it will be suppressed to the deepest part of the demon prison, never forever.

The little rabbit sister holding the stack of documents, crept out of seven or eight steps, and then ran away quickly.

Who wanted to wait for her to leave, Director Feng rubbed his hands excitedly and went to the computer desk. Opened a software, quickly entered the password, and entered a room.

Then ... the sound of music from the joyous landlords familiar to the Chinese is heard from the sound.

Feng Yuande laughed happily, but he couldn't even think of death. Without his knowledge, he has been unable to wash away the deep and terrible impression left by the little rabbit sister in his life.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 145

In a certain landlord's room, cheerful music is beating.

There was already a person waiting. The avatar was a cartoon version of the handsome bearded man. The name was "Melancholy Old Man". The signature was "No matter how strong the wine is, it can't help to touch the sadness in my heart."

As soon as he saw Feng Yuande coming in, he gave a thumbs-up and said, "Little Dezi, your network name and signature should be changed. It's too old-fashioned, too old-fashioned, and it's hard to attract girls."

Feng Yuande's name is "De Gao Wang Zhong Zhong", and the signature is "My Three Provinces and My Body." There are also various knowledge and photos about the clay teapot in the space photos.

"Oh, brother, what do you say is good?" Feng Yuande changed his dignity and seriousness when he went to work on weekdays, with a hippy smile.

"You have to change from beginning to end, the name is changed to" German East China ", and the signature is changed to" no matter how much money, I can't find the sour and sweet taste of my first love ". Change some photos of luxury cars in the space In short, how come the big money

comes. Then there will be little sisters from all walks of life, the servants will look for you to recollect the taste of first love. “The melancholy old man issued a series of suggestions.

Feng Yuande wiped his forehead with cold sweat, holding a purple teapot and even pouring a few sips of tea, he couldn't smooth the waves in his heart. He smiled and typed, “Brother, my old bones, I can't help the group of demons ~ The spirits come to tear down. By the way, your apprentice is good, with good character, strong ability, and very clean and fresh. To Do n't I introduce him to a girlfriend? “

“Girlfriend? Ha ha ...” The sad old man laughed, “Although you can try, see if he wants to.”

“Why don't you want it?” Feng Yuande was slightly surprised, and suddenly he seemed to remember something, almost a sip of tea. Open your eyes wide and say, “Wouldn't you tell the story your master told you to take it to the apprentice?”

“Why not?” The melancholic old man laughed, “I thought I was scorned by the story for decades. Unfortunately, the old man had gone to Hexian, and there was no place to retaliate. Finally, I took an apprentice. Let 's continue the fine tradition of our veins. “

Feng Yuande is sweating in a waterfall, and it's the only tradition in your world that is so perverted ~ right? Can't help but feel a little sympathetic to Xiaoyan, and said weakly: “Isn't it not so good? Xiaoyan's parents expect to hug his grandson soon.”

“There is nothing bad about it, so that he can concentrate more on his cultivation and achieve a great success as soon as possible. Not to mention the strange encounters in my life, maybe I can reach the peak before reaching the age of thirty.” The sad old man replied very seriously. “And the young people now are not as cute as we were. Maybe not long before, he found out for himself, everything is natural. By the way, hasn't the person yet come? How to grind so much!”

Feng Yuande was right to think about it, and Wang Yan's thing was not much said. Take a sip of the tea ceremony: “I have sent him a message, he should arrive soon.”

While talking, the system prompts “Pope of Light” to enter the room.

At the first sight of the melancholy old man, he immediately turned on the mocking mode: “Don't be so ridiculous, do you have to hang the title everywhere? Rename it. Change your name. Your name looks like a junior boy who has read a lot of fantasy novels. . “

“Humph!” The Pope Guang sneered dissatisfiedly, and made a stern look on his lips, too lazy to ignore him. Instead, he kindly greeted Feng Yuande and said, “Director Feng, I taught the saint to go to China this time. I’m thankful for you.”

“Oh, you’re welcome, you should, you should.” Feng Yuande smiled and said, “Everyone hasn’t seen each other for a long time. It’s better to play a few cards first.” Then he ordered.

The melancholy old man ordered to start, and the Pope of Light also ordered to start.

Next, a familiar voice sounded.

“Call the landlord” “Grab the landlord!” “I rob it!” ... The landlord was finally snatched by the melancholy old man.

“Grab and rob, you know you’re robbing everything.” Pope Guangming can no longer restrain the anger in his chest. “Play a card and you’re desperately robbing, and you still get the bad card.” Zhang Xiaowang was taken, three and two. Pope of Light. Especially when seeing the cards turned over, one king and one second, the anger was gone.

“The God-given resources, the capable man lives.” The melancholy old man said lightly, “What happened to my bad card, and I will win you the same.”

“Oh, I’m going to see this seat, how do you win!” The bright Pope sneered sarcastically, “You think this is a lively landlord, there are a lot of disgusting tricks. The speed comes out, you are afraid of your wife’s softness Foot shrimp. “

“Just playing a card, is it necessary to play tricks?” The melancholy old man sneered. “Don’t meddle, let the deity stand up with him to see who is the soft-footed shrimp. One three.”

“One-on-one, one-on-one, six on one tube.” The Pope of the Light pressed Zhang Liu with extraordinary momentum. But the moment he said it, he regretted it. This is obviously fighting for landlords. Naturally, farmers should join forces to fight for a landlord. Why should they single out the landlord?

Feng Yuande wiped his sweat with a handkerchief, and smiled roundly and said, "Both are the top figures standing on top of the world, so let's talk, we have something to say."

Old Feng whispered in his heart, mother, it is not easy to serve these two well. As soon as they got together, they would start to point their needles at Maimang.

It turned out that everyone is a good brother who is close to the family, but it was the one time that caused them to completely commit evil.

In simple words-Yan Zun and Pope Bright teamed up to play a PVP copy, and the final loot was blacked by Yan Zun. Of course, the Yan Patriarch also has a reason.

The plan for the peaceful coexistence of globalized shemales proposed by Yan Zun and Yao Fei was strongly opposed by Pope Guangming. The Pope believes that human beings are essentially different from other races, and peaceful coexistence is nothing more than empty talk. He even thinks that it is extremely extreme to purify and wipe out all kinds of intelligent life on earth.

Taking a ten thousand steps back, we must also deprive of different kinds of armed powers and cultivate power, but only draw a barren island for the survival of different kinds. And it is subject to human supervision at all times.

Even, the Pope even persuaded Yan Zun and Yao Fei to break up, which caused Linghu Yao Fei's strong dissatisfaction with Pope Guangming.

What Lao Feng knows is probably these versions. No one knows the really deep reason. As for their main heads-up fight, Lao Feng can only let them go, and have never stopped.

"A tip." The melancholy man played again.

At this time, Pope Guang hesitated. Do you want to dismantle three twos? If you don't dismantle it, you can only use the small king on top, and you will be crushed by the other party.

Demolition and use the first move to force the other king out. The other party also has a second, which can be used as a small king.

"One piece on two tubes!"

“Oh, you’ve been fooled under the pope’s crown.” The pensive man made a series of smug expressions and threw himself out of the king’s control. Then a small six plane was thrown out, and after being put on board, a K plane was thrown out.

Poor Pope, three of the two cards were dismantled, and he could only watch the opponent throw out a two-round card. Disapprovingly humming, “This mistake, come again.”

...

Xianghu District.

Wang Yan ran a few laps along the neighborhood, under a load of 300 kg. He was already panting and sweating. The muscles and bones of the whole body are like being forcibly massaged, bloating and pain, but very sour.

Wearing a pair of small sunglasses, the little ferret ran down these laps with him, and even began to pant with his tongue stuck out. This made Wang Yan speechless. After this little thing followed himself, he became more tired and lazy. This was already fat like a Jingha. Under the delicate snow-white mink hair, it was full of meat.

If you go on like this, will it still work? Make up your mind to help it lose weight.

Back home, unloaded and took a shower. Then let the little ferret trot along the way and go out with himself to buy breakfast. Regardless of how coquettish it is, Wang Yan just doesn’t hold it.

In a row of shops at the entrance of the community. There is a small dumpling soup dumpling shop with a thin skin and fresh juice, which is very appetizing for Wang Yan. It is at this point that there are a lot of people, and most of the bustling people are residents of the community.

Wang Yan was wearing a peaked cap and big sunglasses. Finally, he overwhelmed a two-person table and asked for five drawers to eat and pad his stomach. This alone has already attracted everyone’s attention. If it wasn’t because the soup dumplings were cold, Wang Yan really didn’t want to eat outside.

Picking up a steaming fresh soup bag, the thin skin reveals the flow of delicious soup. Can't help but make people have an appetite and appetite. Bite the skin lightly and ***** the soup in one bite. The hot and delicious taste immediately filled the entire mouth.

This soup filling bag, the soup is not sweet and not greasy, extremely fat. Eat one bite and make Wang Yan's heart full of happiness.

"Squeak" ~ Little Ferret protested and jumped on Wang Yan's thigh. His big, watery eyes flicked and stared at the soup bag, greedy and gleaming. Two fluffy paws quietly hooked the soup bag.

"Slap!" Wang Yan slapped its claws with a slap, and said angrily, "It's all fat, and I only know how to eat all day."

"Squeak!" Little Ferret groaned his eyes, hooked Wang Yan's neck with fluffy arms, his fat and lovely face, and coquettishly rubbed on Wang Yan's face, "Squeak ~" "

Put on a posture that you will not let Xiao Xue eat, and Xiao Xue will not let you eat.

This foodie is coquettish and rogue, and Wang Yan is also drunk. There was no way to get tangled up, so I had to divide it into a soup drawer and said, "Eat less, get fat, and you can't even run."

The little ferret raised his paws and made a victory pose. Sure enough, Xiaoxue is beautiful and cute, and Wang Yan's elder brother is most fond of Xiaoxue.

"Your little pet is so cute." A crisp and nice voice sounded, accompanied by a clear and quiet rose fragrance.

...

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...

“Huh?” Wang Yan raised his head slightly and looked at her in surprise, with a surprise in the corner of his mouth. This is not.....? The girl in the red dress that day?

Today, she is still a red dress decorated with some roses. The skin was fair and reddish, and the clear eyes were slightly charming. The long, wavy black hair was scattered on the shoulders, exuding a refreshing and beautiful charm.

As soon as she saw her, Wang Yan remembered that outside the airport that day, she used her two or eight bars to take her to the subway station. What impressed me most was that she sat on the front bar of her bicycle.

“Hello, what a coincidence.” The woman in a red dress grinned like a sun, “I didn’t expect to meet you here. Tell me about myself, my name is Wenren Rose, you can call me Rose.”

With that, Qiaoxiao stretched out a hand.

“Hello hello.” Wang Yan wiped his hands with a napkin. Standing up politely, shaking hands with her, “My name is Wang Yan, you just call me Xiao Yan. By the way, has your house been rented?”

Her hands are white and soft, and her fingers are delicate and slender. They are standard artist’s hands. They are as smooth and warm as Wen Yu.

Wang Yan did not expect that the two of them would meet each other in this life. The world is so big that Huahai is not small. Many people who meet once, it is almost impossible to meet again.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret wrapped around Wang Yan’s neck, as if swearing his sovereignty. At the same time, she threw a glance at the red skirt woman. All fox spirits who look beautiful and beautiful must not be close to Wang Yan’s elder brother. In the exquisite expression, the hostility was all over her.

“Well, thanks to you pedaling my bike for a while.” Wen Renqiang gently released her hand and smiled gratefully, “I just caught up with the time agreed with the landlord. Now I have rented the house, The house is also very satisfied. “

She seemed to think of the day when she sat on the front bumper of Wang Yan’s bicycle. She couldn’t help but blush slightly.

“The house you rent will not be ...” Wang Yan was slightly surprised, and the neighborhood looked like a community. Could it be that? Can’t help but wonder, “Won’t you just be in Xianghu Community?”

“Huh? Could you ...” Wenren Qiang gently covered her lip and opened her eyes slightly, “Also living in Xianghu Community?”

“Oh, what a coincidence.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “I live in eighteen buildings, which one do you live in?”

“Eighteen buildings?” Wenren Qiang’s eyes widened even wider, and she said incredulously, “Gosh, what a coincidence in this world? I also rented 502 in Eighteen buildings, you What about? “

“Uh ... 501.” For a time, Wang Yan was a little confused. Feelings This girl hurried on last time, actually turned out to rent a house in Xianghu District. I just happened to live in the opposite door ...

Could it be said that there really is a fate in this world?

Both of them said something incredible. Seeing that she did not say goodbye, Wang Yan said politely: “Have you eaten breakfast yet? Do you want to be together?”

“Wow, I’m hungry.” She sat across the face honestly and unkindly, said Yan, “Thank you, I just couldn’t find a suitable seat, I heard that the soup dumplings are authentic.”

With that said, she also put out her tongue playfully, a little embarrassed.

“You eat it first, these are fresh soup dumplings just out of the cage.” Wang Yan thinks that this woman’s character is very good, not hypocritical. It’s a pity that he practiced the pure Yang Divine Skill, and he shouldn’t be close to the woman’s **** until he is finished.

Alas ~ practice hard.

Poor Wang Yan, up to now, has not thought that he was even pitted by Uncle Gun.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret rolled her eyes angrily at her, the coquette really didn’t hold her back. Brother Wang Yan is just being polite with you, and it’s really serious.

Then it hugged Wang Yan’s neck, showing intimacy and coquetry. Trying to use this method to swear sovereignty to this fox spirit killed in the sky.

“Your little pet is so cute.” Wen Renqiang’s teeth gnawed at the bun skin, ***** sucked in the delicious soup, and said with a smile.

...

At the same time, the Director General of the East China Branch of the SAFE was in the office.

On the audio of the desktop computer on Feng Yuande’s desk, a series of cheerful and familiar music continued to ring.

“I waited until Huaer also thanked.”

“Three Belts One!”

“Wang fried!”

“Hey, you lost again.”

“Can you still play together happily?” The guy named Pope Guangming said in a slightly sad tone. “What’s the situation !? Why are you so good at getting good cards !? You won’t cheat again Right !? “

A series of exclamation marks and question marks represent his surging heart.

The reason there is another word. It was because cheating was a common thing for the man when playing cards together on the spot. From sneaking and tampering with two cards at first, to prying through cards with mental strength, and then using tricks to cheat, everything is used.

At the end of the game, everyone who fights against the landlord must have the field fully open, and then the protective body can be played. You said that playing a card is more tiring than fighting, as for?

Every time I think about the time I spent fighting with the landlord before, the Pope of Light felt a congestion. Let him learn deeply, it turns out that there are so many tricks in the world to play a card.

I thought that the landlord would fight through the Internet, and the other party could not cheat with superpowers, but I didn't expect it to be this result.

"Oh, you didn't rush." The melancholy old man made a cool expression in his cigarette.

"..." After being silent for a moment, Pope Guang felt that he was angry with this kind of person and sincerely couldn't live with himself. After reopening a game, he said, "The FBG company is currently active all over the world. Our Holy See believes that they must be brewing a big plan. For this matter, you China National Bureau of State and Africa What do you think? "

"I am retired." The melancholy old man directly covered the king, and then snapped a card to win. Then he said coolly and impatiently, "Such a small broken thing, don't bother me."

The Pope of Light looked at one of the cards in his hand and lost a good card. It felt like it was disgusting to eat a few hundred flies. Drilling? Suddenly there was an urge to throw hundreds of drills at it.

After a few seconds of silence, he spent a lot of energy before he leveled his breath: "The things that are related to peace and stability in the world are actually small things in your eyes? Director Feng, how do you think about this? "

He thinks it's great to conserve Kung Fu, but every time he talks to this guy, he will be easily angered and half dead.

Feng Yuande was slightly sweaty. He secretly said that both of you are great gods who stomped and stomped in half of the sky, so do n't take me off like a little person like me. Helplessly said: "FBG is under the banner of improving the genes of all human beings, so that humans on the earth will evolve from passive natural selection to become active self-evolution of humans. There is a market

among the rich and powerful groups around the world. Not to mention their genetic technology. There is a very good set, and many rich and powerful people have benefited. If FBG makes a big move, it really cannot wait to be taken lightly. “

“Director Feng is right. FBG is on the surface with the banner of benefiting mankind, but in fact it is doing a lot of illegal and dirty activities in private, illegal human trials, human trafficking, illegal organ trading and so on. Even, they still have some darkness Biology cooperates together. “Pope Guangming said seriously,” With hundreds of years of development, FBG has become a cancer that threatens world peace. “

“Can’t play cards yet?” The sad old man said angrily, “You have to discuss business matters, open your own room to discuss. Isn’t it an FBG company, if you don’t look good. You can’t go to the headquarters of your own, and lose A ban curse to kill them? “

“You are not allowed to call me a nurse.” Pope Guangming made several angry expressions, “Also, why did you become like this? Where did you go before? Huh! Now FBG has penetrated into major countries In the middle of the economy, the general trend is now established, and the forces are intertwined. If there is not enough evidence, can the ban spell solve the problem? “

Feng Yuande’s face was black, and neither of these two uncles was a good host. If you really get a fire, it will be troublesome to find a place to make an appointment. Quickly and quickly typed the round field and said: “The two of you could have a chance to meet each other, and both of them died down. It is better for everyone to play cards today and look back for opportunities to talk about FBG. Under the Pope’s crown, other old Feng can’t guarantee it. But as far as the FBG is concerned, as long as the Holy See has action, our National African Affairs Bureau will definitely cooperate with the action. “

“Thank you, Director Feng.” The tone of Pope Guang slowed down a little bit. “Today I can’t play this card. I’ll talk about it later when I rushed. In addition, let’s tell you that we are a pan-Earth friendly cooperation unit. A free message. The Sirius Sirius under the demon king has not died, and is invisible at FBG. “

“What !?” Feng Yuande’s face changed greatly, shocked. When he was about to ask, the system reminded Pope Guang that he had left the room.

After stopping for more than ten seconds, Feng Yuande recovered. “You said, is it true or false under the crown?”

“Really what? What about fake?” The sad old man said indifferently, “It’s just a matter of missing the net and hiding in a foreign country without showing up. If you dare to make waves, you will find your way.”

Upon hearing his words, Feng Yuande was relieved. Curiously asked: “Is it true that you can increase the chance of getting a good card?”

“Oh, do you believe that?” The sad old man sent several contemptuous expressions. “Have you never heard of something in this world called game plug-in?”

“I’m sweating!” Feng Yuande saw this sentence on the computer screen and almost died of old blood.

Wiping the sweat on his forehead, the light pope’s crown lost so badly. Feng Lao’s heart inevitably filled him with deep sympathy. What kind of expression will he have when he rushes hundreds of drills and then plays and then loses?

...

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...

At the entrance of Xianghu Community, a few large trees are lush. It rustled in the morning breeze.

The sunlight is clear, and it shines on people through the leaves, warm and warm.

A pair of young men and women walk side by side in the shade.

The man was tall and tall, holding a snowy white fluffy animal in his arms. Although he only wore a simple T-shirt and trousers, he wore a cap and sunglasses. But there was a breath of fresh sunshine all over him, like a big boy next door with full affinity.

The woman, however, is a rose-length waist dress, under the slender ***** stepped on the black high heel with rhinestones, wavy and curly hair swinging in the wind. Every step of the way, it is full of gracefulness and swaying, as if it is a delicate and charming rose flower under the sun.

The pair of them walked together and complemented each other like a pair of people, which attracted the attention of many passers-by.

This pair of men and women are naturally Wang Yan and Wen Renqiang who have just met again.

After having breakfast together, they met and walked back to Building 18. By the way, can also help her celebrate the joy of moving.

The two chatted while walking.

“Oh, I was embarrassed just now.” Wang Yan touched his nose and said a little embarrassedly, “It has caused you to be watched together.”

“It’s okay, but you can really eat it.” Wen Renqiang’s cheeks were reddish, and her head looked down as if she hadn’t completely emerged from the shame. It would be nice to just have a breakfast together.

As Wang Yan began to eat ten drawers, all kinds of strange eyes and words came out. Wang Yan is okay, after all, he is used to it, and his face is thick enough. For this situation, you can completely ignore it.

How can we hear people have seen this battle? At that time, I was too ashamed to get under the table. Up to now, the waves have not calmed down yet.

Moreover, Wang Yan was particularly calm, and if there was no one beside him, the old ***** had eaten twenty drawers in total.

From Wang Yan’s point of view, I can’t just grieve my belly for a beautiful girl I just met?

Preparing for the next crop, Wang Yan saw a dilapidated electric car and drove over slowly. Originally, the streets were full of electric cars, which simply did not attract Wang Yan’s attention.

But the driver and passengers of this car are really special, and they caught Wang Yan's eye in an instant. Because it was Liu Lang who didn't return home last night because he was riding the broken electric car.

Wang Yan was not surprised where Liu Lang got this broken electric car, but that Liu Lang also carried a person behind him. If Liu Langzai is a woman of wind and dust, Wang Yan also recognized, after all, that is his nature. It is not an easy task for a dog to correct the fault.

but. The man in the back seat of the electric car was wearing a nouveau suit. His face was skinny like a zombie, and he also wore a big finger. Was n't that just fighting with Wang Yan, and finally losing a corpse to the sky?

The key is that the suit of the corpse man is a little crumpled, and the corner of the white shirt is not tucked under the belt, but a corner is exposed messily.

The hair of the two is also messy, even if they are separated by four or five meters, they can smell the hangover.

Uh.....

It's really a ghost. How could these two guys get together? For a time, Wang Yan felt a little horrified in his heart, and his mouth twitched slightly.

"Squeak ~" Liu Lang shook his hair chicly, preparing to drive a brake of an electric car, and stopped coolly beside Wang Yan. But unexpectedly, he could not stop, the electric car squeaked in the brakes, and continued to go forward. He hurriedly stepped on the ground with his feet and used the brake system of the human foot.

In a rustle, even people took the car to slide out three or four meters before stopping the momentum.

Liu Lang stepped back with his pedals and continued to pose in a cool posture. That attitude does not seem to be driving a broken electric car, but driving a cool two-seater sports car.

His eyes dripped round Wenren Qiang, hehe laughed: "Comrade Lao Wang, what is this beautiful girl? Don't tell me about it."

Close together, Wang Yan's super-smell smelled of an overnight sour smell on them, and it was also mixed with a ray of inferior perfume.

Even if he thinks with his toes, Wang Yan understands that these two goods must have been fooled and fooled last night.

Wenren Qiangwei Yao's nose frowned, stepped back on her high heels, and looked at Wang Yan with a puzzled look.

Rao was Wang Yan's current face, and he couldn't help but blush his old face. But he had to cough twice and introduced: "This is my university classmate and friend Liu Lang. I haven't lived in these days, so I stayed here temporarily for a few days."

Wen Renqiang's beautiful mouth twitched slightly, and his eyes suspiciously struck both of them, and finally fell on the corpse man.

"Oh, this is ... Shi Daoren." Wang Yan felt ashamed and lost anyway, but his mind was calmer. "It's a colleague of mine."

"Hehe ~" Wen Renqiang chuckled uncomfortably, his eyes flickered a little.

Seeing her like this, where can Wang Yan still guess what she thinks? It must have classified himself as a raccoon dog.

"Humph!"

Wang Yan hadn't spoken yet. The corpse man glared at him with a bad face, and hummed arrogantly. Obviously, he hasn't come out of the shadow of being miserable, and continues to harbor Wang Yan.

He jumped from the electric car and smoothed his messy gray hair. Not only ignored Wang Yan, but also Wenren Qiang. Turning his head and grinning at Liu Lang, he said enthusiastically: "Brother Liu, the old man really appreciates you."

With that, he patted his shoulder affectionately, like a brother who had known him for decades.

“Lao Shi, you are too polite. Speaking of that, it was all the money you paid last night. The person who said thank you is me.” Liu Lang shook his hair proudly, and then there was a wretched light in his eyes, hey. Laughed, “I will take you back to a better place when I look back, and I will guarantee you will never forget it.”

“Haha, the old man really has to look forward to it. Your friend, the old man has confirmed.” The corpse man smiled like a flower, the zombie face bloomed like a flower, and his hands were full of emotions. “The old man feels that he knows you most of the time Life is nothing. “

With such a sigh of embarrassment, Wang Yan’s heart shivered. You have lived for more than a hundred years, can you hold back? Especially in front of the girl, is this appropriate?

Sure enough, Wenren Qiang blushed and took another step back, whispering softly.

“My friend Lao Shi, I have also confirmed that Liu Lang.” Liu Lang was more proud, patting his chest, a look like Yi Bo Yuntian. At the same time, I lost a fart in the past, “but then again, Lao Shi’s physical fitness is great, but it can be regarded as an old man, and it is not too late to regain the path of youth.

The corpse man heard a wide smile and patted Liu Lang on the shoulder, saying that this guy was good.

Then he turned his back with his hands and walked away, sending out a series of grinning smiles: “Ji Lin Jie, the old man must live a wonderful life in this life, and never spend time again. It can be considered a youth. Small tail. 桀桀桀~ “

As for Wang Yan, the old corpse and his old man do not want to glance at him. Comrade Xiao Wang, how could Brother Liu come well?

In this scene, Wang Yanlei was straightened out of focus, his mouth twitched and sweat dripped.

Senior corpse, senior corpse. Even if you always want to catch the little tail of youth, please don’t trouble your old legs to stagger! ?

The little tail of youth, Wang Yan is really drunk, and the bad old man in his 100s, can't you stop?

“Pharaoh, you stroll around slowly. I will go back to make up for it and I won't disturb you.”

After tossing over. Liu Lang showed a 'you know' smirk towards Wang Yan, and then riding the broken electric car, buzzing straight inside, swinging left and right, turning east and west, showing his proficient driving skills.

Do you have to pit yourself before these two goods leave? Nasao ~ angry eyes, explicit words. Let Wang Yan ***** all his heart and flesh. What do I understand? I know your sister!

You and the corpse man suddenly jumped out and spread Lao Tzu all over for no reason. Then, one by one, nothing went wrong.

What should I do if I stay here alone?

Wang Yan was very embarrassed, with a strong smile at the corner of his mouth, and grinned at Wenren Rose: “This, hehe.”

The three-year-old saw that the two of them had done nothing good last night. Even if you want to explain, there is no way to explain. And I admit in person that one is my classmate plus roommate, and the other is my colleague in the unit.

“Oh, this ...” Wen Renqiang smiled stiffly, and then took two small steps back, with a little vigilance in his eyes. The appearance is obvious, and Wang Yan has been classified as a similar item of Liu Lang and others.

The reason is very simple.

“Suddenly remembered. I asked a friend to talk about some clothing design matters.” Wen Renqiang smiled reluctantly, a little embarrassed, but obviously was ready to retreat.

“Then you are busy, you are busy.” Wang Yan smiled embarrassedly, it seems that this time it was because of the two second-hand goods to the pit. This beautiful girl who has just established some 'little friendship' has no idea what she thinks of herself.

And at this time, even if you want to explain, it will only get darker.

“Sorry, thank you for your breakfast.” Then, Wenren Qiang quickly flashed. Leaving Wang Yan alone and one mink, messy in the wind, crying and laughing.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret rubbed his face sympathetically, “Tell.” Said Xiao Xue is good, no matter what the situation, he will not abandon the big brother.

As for the fox spirits out there, there is a good thing.

Twitter!

Don't make trouble, let brother calm down.

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Time has passed half a month in the midst of waves.

These days, Wang Yan goes to work in the unit every day during the day to exercise and torture the body. At night, he and the ferret complement each other to meditate and practice energy. Every few days, Wang Yan injects a C + grade Nedan essence.

The resources of the small ferret are also quite abundant, and they are all used to purchase the essence of D-class inner Dan. Its 30 million is enough for it to consume for a while.

One person and one mink, during this time to cultivate strength is increasing with each passing day. Especially the little ferret, benefiting from the complementary and abundant resources of Yin and Yang of Wang Yan, has undergone a metamorphosis in a short period of time.

At this time, the little ferret's eyes were more flexible and colorful. Han Guangsen's claws shrank in the fleshy web, and the action was lightning fast. A cloud of ice sprayed from his mouth, a lot of rich blue.

Even if Wang Yan is sprayed by it, it will be frozen and stiff, and his skin will be cut like a knife. I believe that its current comprehensive combat effectiveness evaluation is at least a D-level.

Today's little ferret is no longer a cute pet who can only be coquettish and rolling, but has become a true fighting pet. Even if you encounter the werewolf in the "save wild animal mission", it is still possible without a battle.

Most importantly, the little ferret has a super sharp sense of smell. Can play an active auxiliary role in many tasks. This helps Wang Yan even more than its combat effectiveness.

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This morning.

It has been some days since autumn, and the weather has gradually turned cooler. There was a sigh of breath, and there was a faint haze of mist.

Wang Yan wore a sportswear and returned home with sweat. Put the hot water first, take off your coat, and remove the weight of 300 kilograms wrapped around your body.

He scuttled into the big bathtub.

Hiss ~

The slightly hot bath water stimulates the skin to tighten in an instant, the whole person is in an extremely tight state, and a large amount of adrenaline is secreted. After a few seconds, relax. The sense of relaxation and pleasure formed by one tight and one loose spread all over the body.

Every time I finish exercising and get into the steamy bathtub, Wang Yan will always feel that life is more satisfying than that.

With the little ferret jumping up and down, she took a hot bath beautifully. After half an hour, he came out of the bath with satisfaction.

Wipe off the water stains.

Wang Yan looked at the mirror in the bathroom and admired her slender and perfect figure. Every time he sees himself in the mirror, Wang Yan will have some unreal illusions.

Think about it at that time, he was still a young man who fell in love with a tricycle for delivery. The figure is not so tall, and it can only be considered so-so, and there are some small myopia.

But I didn't expect to help a grandmother, but was hit by meteor material. What I didn't expect was that I was blessed by the disaster.

Wang Yan gasped slightly. The streamlined muscles suddenly burst up, and every muscle fiber seems to contain a strong explosive force.

As soon as the pure yang real fire works, the skin will show a faint red color, just like the hot steel burning red. Even with her hair, she felt a pale red flame.

In the past half a month, although Wang Yan did not have a major breakthrough in strength, he is still making steady progress every day. His strength has reached the point where he has already surpassed the limits of ordinary humans.

Every step forward is constantly pushing the limits and breaking through ourselves. Every breakthrough of an inch is a victory worth celebrating.

Wang Yan is very satisfied with the current cultivation progress. The only thing that is distressed is that the C + level Nedan essence consumes quickly. Every two days on average, Wang Yan has to consume one.

It is said that there are few superpowers in the world that can withstand such terrible consumption. Even the Holy Lady of the Holy See, there will inevitably be quotas for cultivation, and will not be allowed such luxury.

After taking a bath, Wang Yan felt relaxed all over. Wrapped in pajamas, ready to rest on the open-air balcony. Eat breakfast, drink tea and laze in the cool autumn sun.

After that, go to the unit and exercise yourself with the help of various high-tech training equipment.

Just when Wang Yan walked to the terrace on the second floor with a few kilos of bread ham and a large glass of milk. Little Ferret's hair suddenly exploded, and he stared at the terrace sharply.

“Squeak!” It screamed violently, showing strong hostility.

Wang Yan's eyes were also slightly fixed. Free one hand and put it on the storage bracelet on the wrist. As long as there is any disturbance, Super Sniper and Warhammer can appear in your hands at any time.

At this time, he was no longer the primary awakener in the rented room, forced by a two-tailed fox spirit to go to heaven and no way to enter the ground.

Long-term training, repeated battles, and the exploration and improvement of self-strength have gradually given Wang Yan some master's composure and calmness. The words spoke calmly and said: “Friends, it's illegal to break into private houses.”

“Ah ~” A woman's long sigh sounded. There was a hint of faintness hidden in the voice that came: “Before the last separation, I was still in this room with me. I only separated each month. You little conscience will forget your sister.”

This sound! It's very familiar.

Wang Yan froze, and there was a hint of joy in his eyes: “Wuya Ange !? Are you back on a business trip?” During the speech, he reached out and calmed the little ferret, letting it be restless, indicating that it was his own.

Since he moved in, Uya Ange has been on a business trip. This moment, I haven't seen for a month.

“Wow!”

There was an autumn breeze on the terrace, and the tulle curtains blew aside. On the comfortable Taishi chair, a charming woman in black tights lay reclining.

The tip of the pink jade white toe is also painted with purple nail polish.

Her pair of glamorous enchanted eyes smirked at Wang Yan. Onion and white jade fingers hold a glass of red wine. Yulip lightly opened and took a sip of red wine, with a look of drunkenness and non-drunkenness: “You have no conscience, have you ever thought of your sister when you love Huanghuang Nanlianen?”

Wang Yan was so excited by her set. As she walked over, she could not help crying and saying, “Miss Ange, which soap opera have you watched recently? Beside, I have loved and loved sister Nan Lian. Where did you hear these rumors?”

The night witch is worthy of being a witch. This thought behavior cannot be guessed by common sense. Moreover, the rumor system within our National African Bureau is well developed. Uya Ango received this news as soon as he returned.

“Rumor? Well, it is also a rumor that Nan Lian visits your uncle and aunt in your hometown?” Wu Ya Ange’s beautiful legs closed, and the naked jade feet stepped on the floor, the hips twisted like a water snake, and the style was full of charm. The land was planted step by step, with a sneer and a smile, said, “Why not? I would visit my uncle parents too.”

Between the words, Jiao’s body almost touched him.

Wang Yan’s silky charm, holding on to the tumultuous and strange feeling in his heart, put on a wave-like appearance: “Everyone is a colleague, and it is normal to interact with each other. If you think of Ange, My hometown is going to play, welcome. “

But he was grinning bitterly in his heart. Although the Uya Ange looked very beautiful, it was all evil and succulent. I don’t know if my parents will be scared if they see it.

Especially his own father, he likes the kind of down-to-earth, decent girl. It doesn’t look pretty, it comes next.

“Giggle ~” Wu Yaan Ge Jiao laughed, turned around and pushed away half a step, “Take you to play, to see you nervous like this. It’s just that I haven’t seen you for a month, and your figure is great. A few minutes. Come, let your sister try your skills and see if there is any progress! “

That step came out.

She was awe-inspiring, and the wine glass “snipped”, and the wine flew upward with the glass. I don’t know when, she has a blade as thin as a cicada in her soft white jade palm.

The blade is sharp and cold, with a hint of blue. Wang Yan’s keen sense of smell seemed to catch a heart-wrenching sweet smell. Obviously, the poison must have been quenched on this blade.

The quenched blade was wiped silently on Wang Yan’s neck. Worthy of being the woman with the title of night witch, it really is magical. The first second also happened to laugh and talk and laugh, and the next second started to be fierce and extremely cruel.

Wang Yan had taught the power of the venom of Wuya Ange. But at this time, he was not Wuxia Ameng. Bend your legs and lean back, easily avoiding the blow. At the same time, the waist twisted, punching her with a punch of waist strength.

Fist hunting, like a heavy crossbow attack, seems to have a thousand pounds of strength.

Wu Ya’an Ge Xiufa was blown backwards by the blow of the fist, and his face was a little dignified immediately. Slant back half a step and raise one arm.

“Boom”.

The force of the heavy punch shocked her back two steps, her arms faintly numb. A trace of surprise appeared on his face: “For a month, your strength has improved so much?”

“Oh, it’s more than power advancement.” Wang Yan laughed with a bold heart, one arrow stepped out, and the whip legs blew the air and swept toward Uya Ange. “Miss Ange, please don’t overturn the boat in the gutter today. Planted in my hands. “

He was in a good mood. When he first entered the game, he was beaten by Uya Ange with little room to fight back. It was completely crushed. But now, she can easily knock her back.

From this comparison, you can see how great your own progress is. Thinking of this, Wang Yan's momentum increased even more. There was a long roar, and the momentum was like a rainbow.

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"Cough ~" Wuya Ange's arm raised and caught the red wine glass. Miaoman's body shook, and a ghostly figure escaped to avoid this fierce leg.

A few virtual steps were stepped on under my feet, and the faint ghost images overlapped again.

I do n't know when I 've caught Wang Yan behind, and my eyes are giggling with excitement and excitement.

Wang Yan flipped over and turned to point at her, his face calm and normal.

Wuya Ange Xiexie smiled, a black metallic tail lifted high from behind her pretty buttocks, like a scorpion tail thorn, emitting a black light. Floating in mid-air, twisting back and forth, left and right like a cobra head.

Her image is really beautiful and dangerous, exuding the strange charm that suffocates countless men.

She drank the red wine, throwing the cup out of the way, and steadily landed on the coffee table. The whole process was like a cloud of water.

"Huh ~"

The scorpion tail attacked like a poisonous snake, and pierced fiercely towards Wang Yan. Once solidified by her, even with Wang Yan's current strength, it will never be better.

"How do you know if you don't try?" Wang Yan laughed confidently and stepped forward, greeted with a simple punch. Although the practice time is not long, but in the boxing power, there is already a master's demeanor.

For a time, the two were fighting together. Wuya Ange's movements are ghostly and ghostly, and the phantom is heavy. Every attack is attacked by surprise, and it is extremely deceitful.

And Wang Yan's moves are all clever and unpretentious. The fists and feet seem simple, but they show a force of overbearing dominance. As directed by the explosive bear, if the power is strong enough, there is no need for too many fancy moves, as long as the enemy is strong, it can be clever.

The two of you come and go, and they play very beautiful, but it seems that no one can help anyone. Of course, neither Uya Ange nor Wang Yan came up with real killer skills.

But Wang Yan is getting more and more excited, and the strength gradually increases between his fists and feet. The air shuddered with every punch.

Suddenly, after Wu Ya's Ange blocked Wang Yan's punch, he suddenly reversed seven or eight steps and hit the wall, his face pale, and a spit of blood spouted. No, to be exact, there was a black, smelly blood.

Wang Yan was taken aback and hurried forward to help her. I thought I was punching too much, but when I smelled a pungent smell in her blood, I immediately understood that she was in a wrong state.

I took a clean piece of cotton cloth to help her wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth and scolded her face: "An Ge, are you injured or poisoned? Obviously your body is wrong, why should you fight me?"

"Coughing ~ It is poisoned." Wu Ya Ange's pretty face is white, and Mei Mei turned towards him. "Originally I thought that even if you were poisoned, it would be fine to bully you. But I didn't expect you It's been progressing so fast. It seems that even when I'm in full bloom, it's not easy to want to win you. "

After hearing this, Wang Yan glared at her angrily: “You are so restless when you are poisoned! Why not go to the unit for treatment first? You even ran me here to play.”

“Cough, I didn’t hear the news that you and Nanlian got hooked up. Are you jealous and want to destroy it.” Even if Wu Ya’an was injured, she was full of witch Fan Er, said with a wink “Look, my sister has been injured. The pure yang in your body will definitely help me heal. It is better to double repair it.”

double? Double ~ repair! ? Double your soul head. Where can we allow double repairs this year? Holding hands is already the limit. Kissing your mouth is a big risk.

“Cough cough!” Wang Yan blushed and nearly spit out blood from his old mouth. I really wanted to throw this witch from the upper floor for a hundred. People blame the milo, you blame auntie. Angrily picked her up, “Don’t talk nonsense, I will take you to the unit infirmary for treatment.”

The in-house medical office of the National Bureau of African Affairs not only has all kinds of medical facilities, but also has a special treatment plan for the superpowered.

“Cough, do you plan to carry me to work like this?” Wu Ya Ange suddenly smirked and glanced down, “Wear this one?”

Wang Yan looked down subconsciously, and his face suddenly stiffened. It turned out that I had been wearing a nightgown after bathing myself. I just played around, I was so excited, I did n’t know when the belt was loose.

It is conceivable that when the two were fighting, they didn’t know how much ice cream was eaten by Uya Ange’s eyes. It’s awful that she didn’t remind herself that she was a terrible aunt.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret jumped on Wang Yan’s shoulder and dropped a white eye at him, and then put out a shy expression very flexibly.

Straight Wang Yan grabbed it by the neck and threw it from the terrace. This little thing, hasn’t he seen it all over his body? It’s time to install! ?

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Time goes back two hours.

In the medical office of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau, there is a smell of disinfecting water. After some examination and diagnosis, Wuya Ange lay on the hospital bed and hung drip. This is no ordinary drip. The bottles are filled with a variety of nutritional agents suitable for superpowers, as well as venom neutralizing agents.

It's just that Wu Ya Ange at this time, his face is covered with a trace of rich black gas.

Both Wang Yan and Feng Yuande are in the ward, listening to a gentleman in gold glasses.

"It is corpse poison in Wuya Ange." The glasses doctor said indifferently, "It's just that she has been suppressing no attack with demon power. Before discussing with Wang Yan, the corpse poison in the body lost control and quickly spread to the whole body. I gave her a shot just now, and with this bottle of salt water going down, I can basically control the spread of corpse poison. "

"Nonsense."

Feng Yuande, carrying his hands, was relieved. Afterwards, he snarled and reprimanded, "Are you both children? Do you know that you have been poisoned, and you dare to mess up, don't die?"

Wang Yan's scalp felt numb, and he said in a hurry: "Senior Feng, this is all my fault.

"Feng Bureau, it's none of Wang Yan's business." Wu Ya Ange on the hospital bed struggled slightly. "He didn't know that I was poisoned by corpse, I was too careless."

"Huh ~ You are all talented superpowers, you can better protect the safety of the country and the people if you live alive." Feng Yuande looked a little bad, turned and said solemnly to the doctor, "I remember that corpse poison is not It's hard to understand. Why can't you get rid of the corpse poison on Uya Ange? "

"Feng Bureau, cadaver poison is usually a combination of neurotoxin and mycotoxins, and it also has a part of pathogenic bacteria. The variety is ever-changing. And it will continue to evolve." The doctor of glasses put a silver needle between his fingers and raised his hand. A flash of silver flashed through, and pierced the carotid artery of Uya Ange.

A trace of black gas spreads upward along the silver needle, eroding the silver needle at a speed visible to the naked eye, dyeing it dark.

He pulled his finger away, the silver needle flew back into his hand, sniffed gently at the tip of his nose, frowned, "This is a variant of corpse poison, it is very diffusive and aggressive. I need some time to target it Research. What I can do now is to control the spread of her corpse poison as much as possible. "

Wang Yan can see from this hand that this spectacled doctor also seems very simple. Think about it, how can a doctor who can serve as an attending physician in the National African Affairs Bureau and treat all kinds of intractable diseases for superpowers simply?

Seemingly seeing Wang Yan's doubts, Feng Yuande introduced: "This is Dr. Gong Xingyu, not only from the origins of family studies, but also spent ten years traveling through the Western medical world. He truly achieved the strengths and weaknesses of both sides. The world is known as a wonderful medical doctor. Some time ago, I went to the World Super Medical Summit, so you have never seen him. "

"Hello, Dr. Gong." Wang Yan shook hands with him respectfully and politely, "Miss Ange's health, please."

"No need to be polite, this is Gong's job." Gong Xingyu shook his hand and looked at Wang Yan with curiosity, "Listening to Feng Lao said, Mr. Wang Yan is not only a rare pure Yang constitution, but also Cultivated a pure Yang true fire? "

Since Mr. Feng said to him, it can be seen that Mr. Feng trusts Dr. Gong very much. Wang Yan nodded honestly and said, "Isn't it pure Yang's physique? I don't know very well, but I did build some pure Yang true fire."

"Can you give me a drop of your blood? Don't get me wrong, our Gong family has been tracking and researching Chunyang's physique for thousands of years." Dr. Gong said with a hint of curiosity in his eyes, "My father asked for inflammation that year. I respect the blood of an adult. Unfortunately, the technology was not developed at that time, and many high-tech medical instruments have not yet been developed. I cannot study the pure yang physique from a higher scientific level. And I am too shallow to dare to seek inflammation Respect the blood of adults ... "

Want your own blood again?

Wang Yan narrowed his vigilance in his eyes and glanced at Master Feng. He is very respectful of the old man. What's more, Uncle Pao donated a drop of blood back then, and it should be no big deal.

Seeing Feng nodded, Wang Yan agreed.

Dr. Gong's face was overjoyed, he took a drop of blood with a blood collection needle, and then sealed it like a treasure. Then he made a request and wanted to see Chunyang's true fire.

Of course, such a small request, Wang Yan does not have to refuse. When the hand was raised, a ray of white flame rose from the fingers, and the flame danced slyly, raising the temperature and light in the room a lot.

“Okay, okay! Surely it's pure Yang true fire.” Dr. Gong nodded with satisfaction, “If there is pure Yang true fire, it's much easier to handle. According to the data, the pure Yang true fire and the bright glory can be overcome All evil spirits in the world. But in terms of destructive power, the true fire of the pure yang should be above the glorious fighting spirit. “

The glare of excitement in his eyes, as if he could see the true fire of Chunyang with his own eyes, has been a great luck in life.

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“Can Chunyang Zhenhuo restrain corpse poison?” Wang Yan's expression was slightly surprised. As for the power of the Holy See, Wang Yan has also seen it. But I did not expect Chunyang Zhenhuo's evaluation to be low either. It is no wonder that Uncle Gun can become a master with the Pope of Light.

Dr. Gong supported the glasses frame and said: “Of course, cadaver poison is ever-changing, but in essence it is nothing more than a combination of biological toxins and germs. Pure Yang is really

hot to the sun, and of course it can be suppressed .If you are willing to cooperate with the treatment of Wuya Ange, she will be cured soon. “

“Cooperate with treatment? This is of course no problem.” Wang Yan agreed without hesitation. Although Wuya Ange is a bit magical, but since she joined the National African Affairs Bureau, she has been taking good care of herself and training is very hard.

If it were not for her spare no effort, how could she progress so fast?

Wu Ya Ange in the hospital bed, a sweet color in his eyes, a flirtatious look, it seems that my sister did not hurt you in vain.

Then.

After undergoing careful training by Dr. Gong, Wang Yan held Wuya Ange’s soft little hands and began to try to import the pure Yang Qi into her body.

Because this is the first time such a thing has been done, Wang Yan’s business seems very unskilled. His face flushed with anxiety, and sweat appeared on his forehead. The qi of pure yang always wanders outside and cannot enter.

The Wuya Ange, who always put Wang Yan to dry and clean, always said, “Come slowly, this is the first time. Slow down, be gentle ...”

Wang Yan’s eyes were black, what kind of tone is this? Knowing the situation, I understand that this is detoxifying her with pure yang. I don’t know the situation. I thought I was doing something bad in this infirmary.

Distraught, too hard. An air of pure yang condensed in Wang Yan’s body pierced Wu Ya’an’s palm, irrigating her like a river breaking through the river.

“Huh ~ ah ~” Wuya Ange called again, but this time she was obviously not loading garlic. Rather, she felt the scorching breath like a scorching sun, and the tears in her meridians, flesh, and even bones caused a violent tear.

Blazing!

Burning every inch of her skin and flesh, it was like being in a hot melt. As Wang Yan's pure yang spirit raged away in her body, that feeling spread to every corner of the body.

Sweat rushed out of her pores, condensed into a little bit of sweat, which made her black tights soaked, and outlined the exquisite figure that was curvy and convoluted.

Wuya Ange's shell teeth hurriedly bit her fragrant lips, sweat on her forehead, and her wet hair clung to her forehead. At this time, even if she had strong willpower, she couldn't control her voice of repression. The delicate body lying on the hospital bed wriggled.

sweat! Feng Yuande, who was still monitoring by the hospital bed, hurriedly dragged Dr. Gong out of the ward. After closing the door, he was slightly worried: "I remember that when Lord Yan Zun passed some yang to his endangered wife, it was a mouth-to-mouth anger. With the palm ... will there be no accidents?"

Doctor Gong shrugged and said helplessly: "Feng Lao, now advocates a harmonious society, and only write until holding hands. If you use your mouth to talk to Yang, you will be reportedly blocked. It is not easy for people to write a novel to support their families. So pit him. "

"Ah, this is also true!" Feng Yuande said with sympathy, "The current author is not easy to eat, and I decided to go back to the original to support the old pride, anyway, with his hand speed, one month It won't cost a few dollars. "

"Feng Lao is really kind." Dr. Gong said with admiration, "I was inspired by Lao Feng, and I decided to go back and reward him with a starting point of 100 yuan." (Laoao is in tears, I really appreciate the two of you. .)

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"Hiss ~" Wuya Ange at this time, the painful body arched from the hospital bed. The skin was light and crimson. Obviously, Wang Yan's pure Yang Qi has been completely detonated in her body.

The corpse poison that raged in her body was completely disintegrated before she could hold it for a few seconds. The corpse poison encased the dead cells and was drained through the capillary holes.

The stains hadn't had time to scale yet, and Uya Ange's pores rose into a hot flame. The flames gathered into pieces, and her clothes, hair, and even stains were all burnt out in a blink of an eye.

She groaned continuously, her entire body was covered with a thin flame, and her skin was smooth and delicate, exuding a jade-like luster. At this moment, she is like the complete transformation of the Phoenix Nirvana in Wang Yan's pure Yang fire.

For a long time, it has been over-cultivated, or has been cured by dark wounds. Under the refining of the pure Yang fire, it gradually disappeared without trace, smooth and refreshing.

"Boom ~!"

With a whirl of excitement and ecstasy, she seemed to have lost all her strength and was paralyzed on the hospital bed. On the pretty face without hair, there was a blush that had not faded, and the trembling of the delicate body was trembling.

Wang Yan also seemed to be spared his strength, withdrew his hand and quickly pulled a bed sheet to cover her. Then he sat on the ground with a weak buttocks, and his sports clothes had been permeated by sweat. His face was extremely white, like a feeling of being squeezed out.

Even if you want to raise your finger, it seems to be slightly slack.

"Don't do it anymore, I won't do this kind of thing again in the future." Wang Yan thought about it all in his head, and his heart shivered.

At this time, Dr. Gong hurriedly pushed in the door and helped Wang Yan to the **** sofa. His face slightly reproached: "Don't you warn you before? You must pay attention to the scale! Your input is too fierce, I don't dare to stop it." He is actually telling me, if he was halfway through, he forcibly stopped. Not only is it unprofitable, it also hurts both of them.

Feng Yuande also chased after him and rushed in, caring with concern. Wang Yan is a treasure in his palm. Once there is a yin and yang, he can't even cry.

But now Wang Yan has the strength to answer him, lying on the sofa, weak. Without being scolded by Dr. Gong, he knew that he was too hard.

Dr. Gong took a bottle of high-protein drops and asked Wang Yan to take the C + grade Nedan essence. After the fusion was completed, a needle was inserted into his arm to give him an infusion.

“Take a good rest and cultivate the gods.” Dr. Gong’s voice was very soft, as if he could unconsciously lead people to sleep, obviously he used the skills of mental hypnosis.

Wang Yan ’s current mental strength is very weak, and his resistance is even worse. As soon as the brain was dull, it fell asleep like this.

Before going to sleep, it seems to have heard a conversation between Dr. Gong and Feng Yuande.

“Xiao Gong, Xiao Yan, is he okay?” Feng Yuande’s voice was nervous and worried.

“Fortunately, he has a thick foundation, and this time he was slightly hurt.” Dr. Gong explained, “but the problem is not very big, more nutrition, and it will recover after a period of rest. But he has to be warned later, Chunyang Qi is his foundation. If it is consumed too much in a short time, it will damage the foundation. “

“What about Ange?” Feng Yuande asked with concern. To him, every member of the East China Branch is like his family. Any loss is unbearable pain.

“Miss Ange was blessed by misfortune.” Dr. Gong held his glasses holding his glasses and said strangely, “Pure Yang’s qi is sure. The corpse poison in her is difficult to entangle, even if I spend a few days to help her solve it. The corpse poison has been invading the body for too long, and it has caused a lot of irreparable damage to the body. Now Wang Yan ’s suit not only helps her to remove the corpse poison without damage, but also helps her thoroughly wash the pulp and cut the hair. The benefits It ’s inestimable. Maybe she can successfully break through the C + level that stuck her for a long time. “

“Yuan ~” Feng Yuande heard the words and let out a long sigh of relief. “It’s okay. I don’t want her to break through to the field level. After all, the field level is a big hurdle. Whether you can break through, you have to see her Understanding and luck. “

“The child’s life is a bit pitiful. She has always been used to closing her true self. Alas, if she has a length or a length, I will ...”

After the words, Wang Yan heard vaguely, not too real, and suddenly fell asleep slowly.

...

Time, one minute and one second passed.

Outside the unit's medical office, only two nurse girls on duty lie on the desk and fall asleep soundly.

In the ward, the lights were very dim.

Wuya Ange, who has been sleeping, seems to have some wonderful changes around his body.

The originally obscure lights suddenly dimmed, and a black breath rolled over. They are intertwined with each other, twisted, and finally condense to form a thick black ink mist.

The black mist shrouded in the darkness, covering the entire ward completely, and Sen Leng was unable to reach with his fingers.

The Wuya Ange on the sickbed, and the slick head on the pretty jade face, had a stubborn short hair magically emerged. Seemingly nourished by the dark mist, the short stubble hair grew at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Just over ten minutes later, Wuya Ange's hair, which had been burned completely, was re-grown. Under the haze of surging black mist, the black hair hangs coolly.

The thick black mist is boiling, the wind is not automatic, the long silky hair wafts, showing the meaning of the devilish claws. Wuya Ange, who kept his eyes closed, looks like a peerless witch from the dark hell.

Suddenly! Her eyes slowly opened, a pair of stars shining brightly like a dark night sky. With her as the center, the black mist gradually began to spin up, intensifying, and finally seemed to form a black **** storm.