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Wuya Ange and Yunshan people heard both eyes bright. Yes, the other party has a huge array of evil corpses, although it is powerful. But ours is a national government department. Isn't the prepared heavy tactical missile a decoration? "

"Comrade Xiaowang, the poor Dao appreciates your ideas." The people of Yunshan laughed with relief. "Miss Ange, please contact Director Li quickly. Comrade Xiao Dao and Comrade Xiaowang are responsible for protecting you."

Wu Ya Ange also felt that the matter was reliable, immediately took out his mobile phone, and wanted to call Li Fanming's phone. But when he looked at the signal, he frowned: "The dark mist in the sky is too heavy, blocking the satellite signal."

Wang Yan looked up. Within a few kilometers of this circle, the black mist billowed in the sky, as if the dense black clouds pressed against the top. Such a dense dark mist ... Satellite signals are indeed very difficult to penetrate.

In this way, the other party seems not stupid. The deployment of this overwhelming array not only greatly enhances the fighting power of the corpses, but also isolates modern electronic signals and prevents the besieged from seeking help.

Although Wang Yan is of great strength, he is good at using flames. But in the face of this situation, it is impossible. If Lei Hong is here, you can fly out of the dark mist and send a message to Director Li of the Northwest Branch.

This born winged guy really takes advantage.

It is a pity that no one present can fly. You can't tie your phone to a bullet, hit the sky, and penetrate the dark haze?

Penetrate the dark haze layer? correct! Wang Yan Lingguang said: "Senior Cloud, can your evil flying sword penetrate the clouds?" While speaking, waving a flame-burning warhammer, he drove back the layers of approaching zombies.

“Comrade Xiaowang, do you mean ...?” The Yunshan people looked up at the thick and dark mist, and said with a happy face, “Yujian’s penetration of the clouds is not a problem, although it is so far, it is not powerful enough. It’s just to defeat the enemy. But ... “He said, worried again,” The poor evil sword of the poor can’t send text messages. “

He flicked the dust around, and the zombies around him were repelled.

“It doesn’t matter if Zhuxianjian will not send a message, this little thing will.” Wang Yan exploded a walking dead with a hammer, grabbed him and lay on his shoulders to watch a good show and saw the little ferret said now, “My family Little Ferret has always been smart and clever, and sending a text message can’t be easier. “

Little Ferret was originally lying on his shoulder, and he was very comfortable. After being excited, he was a little sleepy. It wasn’t countable to pull it out, and I heard such bad news. A pair of innocent watery eyes suddenly stared round and blinked at Wang Yan.

Not waiting for the Yunshan people to answer, the little ferret shook his head like a rattle, and even the cheeks bulged.

Xiao Xue is indeed smart and beautiful, and of course it’s okay to send a text message.

But sitting on a flying sword and running a few hundred meters to send text messages!

Are you sure this is funny?

“What head do you shake?” Wang Yan grabbed its small ears and said angrily, “Look at how you are lazy, all day long you only know to eat and sleep, and sleep and eat. Everyone is beating Blame the enemy, but you lie on my shoulder to watch a good show. You are also a D-class anyway, can you beat a few E-class corpses? “

“Squeak, chatter.” Little Ferret blinked innocently and flirted in Wang Yan’s arms. The Lun family is a beautiful snow. The zombies are smelly and disgusting, so the Lun family is not willing to scratch it with their paws.

“Oh, everyone is in danger now, and you can’t let you lose your temper even if you’re spoiled.” Wang Yan picked it up mercilessly. “You have only two choices now, or you can just go for coquettishness.” Get rid of the big guy with a rumbling footstep. Or, just send me a text message honestly in the sky. Senior Yun, please. “

“Although adding a little ferret is a bit heavy, but the poor way can be desperate.” Yunshan’s popularity waved like a hand, and a golden sword that was only a few inches long was suspended in his palm.

The little sword is golden and radiant, exuding a faint golden fluorescence, as smart as a living creature.

“Infinite Heavenly Sovereign!” When the Yunshan people preached the chant, the small sword rose rapidly, and in the blink of an eye became a golden sword three feet long.

This is really a pretty amazing thing.

“Squeak, twitter!” Little Ferret glanced at the sword, and then glanced at the sky with dark clouds. In the pure eyes, tears fell off.

As a cute pet, doing this kind of thing, the pressure is really great.

The windy wind above, the beautiful Mei Xue hairstyle will be messed up!

“Sister Ange, you can edit the text message quickly. After letting Xiaoxue go up, just press the confirmation key when he sees the signal.” Wang Yan started to tie the little ferret to the hilt while he was talking.

In order to prevent it from falling down, Wang Yan was also very intimately tied round after round. Then he pulled on its tail and found that it was still tightly tied.

Little ferret with pitiful and watery eyes, looked at Wang Yan, the Lun family is just an innocent little ferret, do you need to be so cruel?

Wang Yan completely ignored its cuteness, put the mobile phone of Wuya Ange's edited SMS content into its paws, and solemnly said: "Xiao Xue, you're firmly in control, the lives of our group are all in your paws Yes. Senior Yun, get started! "

After talking, Wang Yan could n't bear to look at the little ferret again, brandishing a flaming warhammer into the corpse group, and with one hammer, the two walking corpses were instantly smashed and flew. When the first one was contaminated with pure Yang real fire, it became one in the air. Awning fly ash.

"Hurry as a decree!" The Yunshan people did not dare to delay anymore. They bite their tongues bitterly and spurted their blood on the Zhuxie sword. They shouted, "Chuxie, go!"

"Squeak ~" Little ferret was also spilt with blood on his face, just squeaking two times to show that the old guy couldn't even spray the blood, the sleek white hair of Lun's family was ... time!

It suddenly felt that the heart was stagnant and the blood was flowing back. Zhuxie Feijian flew out like a soaring cannon.

"Chat ~"

In the ferocious scream of Little Ferret, Zhuxie Feijian shone with golden light, tearing through the thick clouds of dark mist and heading straight towards the sky.

A thick fog cloud, the light of the sunny day shone on Xiao Xue's face, making it almost unable to adapt to open his eyes. The strong wind from the high altitude also blows its hair all over.

"Squeak ~~ Thu ~" After the ferret screamed with convulsions in his heart, he found that the flying sword had finally slowed down, and finally tremblingly suspended in mid-air.

Uh ... it's interesting, it doesn't seem so terrible! The little ferret clasped his cell phone with his claws, his eyes swept over the cell phone, well, as if he had searched for a satellite signal.

Once the paw was pressed, uh ~ that message was sent out very smoothly.

Look at the message that the message has been sent successfully. The little ferret began to get angry, and the Lun family deserved to be the beautiful heroine No.1, and made a big contribution at once. This time, the eldest brother will love Xiao Xue more.

What reward should I ask the big brother for? Hug? No, hug all day, not surprising. Kiss? Squeak, oops, it's too shameful, the Lun family is so shameful, don't want it ~

When the little ferret thought more and more beautiful, the more he thought about this, the more the liver shook.

Suddenly whizzed out of the dark mist, a silver monster with wings emerged. That was a silver corpse that could only fly under the corpse boy's silver scorpion!

Yin Xin was hiding in the thick dark mist just now, and was about to take a look at the opportunity to make a sneak attack. But he saw a very strange sword, carrying a very strange animal passing by him.

Based on the simple logic of whether the enemy has a conspiracy or a scheme, the silver monk caught up and looked at the situation. It flapped its silver wings, and it rushed in front of the little ferret three or two times.

The little ferret was taken aback by the suddenly appearing enemy. The guy had not only a pair of wings. The green face and fangs flowed with Harazi, which was terrible. The fangs stared at him with curiosity, slightly curiosity.

The little ferret with a very sensitive nose is almost sickened to smell the thick body odor on it. But the other person's metallic silver skin can easily tear its claws and fangs. Let the little ferret swallow back very consciously, ready to sip the ice mist on its face.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret blinked his big, watery innocent eyes and pouted at the ropes that bound him. "Tell." The meaning was obvious. The Lun family was not with the gang below.

You look at the rope on Lun's family, who is also a victim.

Yin Yang glanced at the rope, and then looked at the little ferret and the blood stains sprayed on it, his eyes puzzled.

The little ferret rolled his eyes at it, despised it a hundred times, a hundred times. I have already practiced the silver armor, and I am still so stupid. My sister has even spoken and gestured. Why are you still wondering? Doubt you a big head ghost.

It seems that the Lun family is about to open “big”.

“Squeak ~ twitter ~” Little ferret burst into a series of squeaks with a colorful expression, sometimes indignant, sometimes contemptuous, and sometimes sad.

Those creaks, along with its tone, fluctuate and bleakly. With its expression and expression, it is really vivid and vivid. Fully expressed a pitiful little ferret, after being caught by bad guys in all sorts of ****, and finally tied to the flying sword to fly the sad and helpless, delicate and lonely mood.

It really made the listener sad, and the witness wept.

As its last word “chi” came down with a miserable and graceful ending, its emotions also brewed to the extreme, and its eyes looked at the silver pit pitifully, then it gradually blossomed out the glory of hope, just like a The wild animals that have been bullied are waiting for their heroes from the sky.

The silver sprite is the radiant existence in its mind like a god, just like the rising sun in its birth as a black man.

The silver cat was stunned for three seconds, and then there was a hint of anger on the gritty face.

“Roar!”

A roar of corpses filled with righteous indignation showed that the silver cat was only a controlled puppet corpse, but it was already a wise puppet corpse. In terms of pure IQ, it is no longer weaker than ordinary humans.

It is a pity that the IQ is returned to the IQ, and the EQ is still lower. It didn't even think about it at all. Such a white wild animal has such a good acting skill that it dares to lie to it.

Hear the angry roar of his body. Little Ferret knew that he had succeeded, and secretly breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. Fortunately, Lunjia was clever. The beautiful Xiao Xue was smart enough, so many Korean dramas are not in vain. Those seemingly pure heroines, in fact, one by one.

At the same time, my heart is spitting out, can you stupid zombie, avoiding your sister when you roar? Not to mention the sound made his eyes dizzy, and there was a corpse smell in his mouth.

“Pappa!” Yin Pi patted his chest unevenly, pointing to the shadow below the thick fog, and screamed twice. That means, don’t be afraid, I will cover you in the future. The wave of people below, turn around and I will clean them up.

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Just as the little ferret flickered the silver sprite in midair.

In the valley under the dark mist.

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange are guarding the Yunshan people who command Feijian, fighting **** battles with the corpses. Because you can only stick to it, you can’t push forward. There are more and more zombies participating in the siege, and there are several elite copper armor corpses who are also tentatively participating in the battle.

Although they are still brave and unmatched, after all, they continue high-intensity combat and consume power quickly. Just a short while, Wuya Ange had been scratched with two bloodstains.

And Wang Yan is not much better. The cyan shield in the body jade has been forced out, and he has suffered several claws for him. The power in the body is faint.

“Boom!” Wang Yan blasted an armored corpse again with a hammer, and the flame burning on the hammer had suddenly shattered. Said immediately.

Stamina does not stay.

Wang Yan took out the Super Sniper again, and pressed three special bombs in sequence in the magazine. Pulling the bolt violently, the first flame burst into the barrel.

Suddenly, Wang Yan, who was clinging to the heavy weight, inexplicably felt a sudden surge of confidence.

Because the bullets that hit the barrel are special bullets worth 10 merit points. Converted into RMB, it is worth at least one million! And this is just a bullet! One can imagine the power of special bombs.

In fact, Wang Yan has not tried its true power since he started nine special bombs. It is not that there is no time to try, but that special bombs are too expensive and too expensive. You can buy a luxury apartment in your hometown.

Now that the situation is tight, it is time to try a special bomb.

He lay on the pile of rocks and set up the sniper rifle in the strongest position. The edges and corners of some gravel puncture the body, causing a slight pain, but it stimulates a person with extraordinary spirit.

The scope barrel caught a copper armor that was dragging tens of meters away. It has a burly body and strong muscles, and its skin and bones are cast like brass. At first glance, it's a guy with excellent defense. It is estimated that the small caliber pistol hit it.

Wang Yan's breath was a little heavy. The cross in the sight was buckled on its thick chest, and then he pulled the trigger gently with anticipation.

“boom!”

With a loud noise, a fiery flame erupted from the muzzle, and the explosive warhead exploded at an alarming speed. The bronze armor was almost hit in the blink of an eye.

At a distance of just a few tens of meters, the copper armor was too late to react.

“Boom!” The bullet exploded on its chest and exploded violently outwards.

The flames were mixed with shock waves, which exploded the rocks within a radius of seven or eight meters into powder, and the zombies in the center of the explosion were exploded and their bodies exploded.

The flame covered a dozen meters of squares and enveloped the zombies who were knocked to the ground. Those flames are extremely flammable, and the fire spreads violently, and a sea of hell is burning in a few breaths.

The hot breath, mixed with the stench of a large amount of charred corpses, pounced on Wang Yan’s face and nose.

Even Wang Yan was shocked by this shot for the first time.

The recoil was stronger than ordinary bullets by a few percent, so he was almost taken off. The lethality caused by special bombs is even more terrible.

Where is this gun? It’s just a cannon! No, to be precise, it is not comparable to ordinary shells. Especially at the core of the explosion, a large crater was blown out of the rocky ground, and the stones were crushed into powder.

Because it is not the explosive that produces the explosive effect, but the explosive burst rune developed by the Rune Array Research Institute.

As for the copper-clad iron-bone copper armor, the body was instantly blown to death, and I couldn’t find a few complete pieces if I tried to piece it together. The heat waves and shock waves formed after the explosion also affected Wang Yan and others who were tens of meters away.

In fact, not only did Wang Yan froze the Yunshan people and Wuya Ange were shocked.

Is this still the power of a gun?

They are all powerful B-level powerhouses, but weighed this explosive power. I feel that my scalp is numb and my tail vertebrae are straight and cold. There is only one way to fight against this powerful bullet, that is, to evade the moment the other party shoots.

Otherwise, once hit by the front, even if the shield is added, it will be seriously injured without dying. If there is no protection, if you want to rely on your body to carry it, it can be said that it will definitely die.

“Infinite Heavenly Sovereign.”

The Yunshan people controlled the flying sword remotely, and smiled bitterly, “This power is stronger than the old man’s flame burst. It seems that the flame burst rune should be added to the special warhead. Powerful, powerful!”

“Senior Yun, what’s the situation?” Wang Yan shot a stern shot, slightly relieved.

The Yunshan people pinched Dao formula, looking a bit pale: “Stay on for a while, and everyone will try harder! Give more time to the little ferret. The poor road is afraid that the little ferret will panic and find no signal. This time we will not allow There is a loss. Poverty, impoverishment do not hinder ... firm, persevere! “

If he heard this to the little ferret, he would swear and scold him. Who wants you to give more time? Who wants you to insist? We, Xiaoxue, are so clumsy in your eyes, can’t you find even the set news?

Hum ~ Let Xiaoxue come down quickly. Xiaoxue is afraid of being with this stupid winged zombie.

“Just like I heard a roar from the sky, Xiaoxue would have no problem?” Wang Yan vaguely worried.

“No, there will be no problem.” The Yunshan people seem to be very expensive. Kneeled on the ground halfway, stumbling, “Zombie, the zombies will not fly until the level of the flying zombie king! Then, at least it will be the S-level. Yes, it doesn’t cost us a lot to kill us.”

The implication is clear, if there is an S-class flying zombie king in the sky. Don’t fight for survival, everyone will die early and be born sooner.

“Not necessarily, there are many humanoid lives with wings overseas.” A cold voice sounded, “Last time, we were said to have shot a few of us in the East China Branch. The old man wanted to go to

Director Feng to apply for a corpse and make a puppet. Unexpectedly, Director Feng was very stingy, and he repeatedly shrugged off several times. “

“Senior corpse !?” Wang Yan heard this familiar words, he was happy and scared. Happily, he finally recovered, and if he would join the war, he would definitely be a new force.

I’m afraid that he has been whispering brother or something, maybe it’s a group with the enemy. And the zombies almost regarded him as nothing, and did not actively attack him at all, which made people more suspicious.

Among the besieged corpses, a copper-clad corpse seemed to have spotted the flaw, and jumped up sensitively.

“Ah! Sorry, the old man’s thoughts were trapped by the old things, and everyone was struggling.” The corpse man’s black robe sleeves flicked away, and the three-foot-long silver coffin flew out.

“Bang” with a bang, smashing the sneak attack of the copper armor corpse flew out.

“Boom!” The silver coffin hit the ground heavily, and the debris flew across, but it was still.

“Comrade Xiaowang, let the old man leave the next thing!” The corpse man was carried on the black robe with one hand, and it seemed that the court had taken two steps with ease, blocking him like a shrunk. In front of Yan and others.

The dark robe hunted in the roar of the evil. The heir to the Zongzong sect, an expert who has been dealing with zombies for more than 100 years. He is in such a hell-like environment.

Those seemingly false shadows actually formed a vortex flow around him. The image of him as a whole looks like an evil old monster who climbed up on thousands of corpses from Senrow hell.

Even the violent and corpses around him couldn’t help but stagnate, as if afraid of the breath on him.

“桀桀 ~” The recovered corpse man recovered the rampant energy again. No, it was even colder than Wang Yan when he first met him.

He pinched his hands, and the dark black air lingering around him sprang out thinly, and covered the three-foot silver coffin like a torrent.

“咻 咻 咻 ~” The silver coffin shivered violently, and the mysterious patterns of the mysterious mystery on the surface of the coffin were blooming with a dark and evil color.

“Boom ~ Boom ~ Boom!”

Inside the hidden coffin, there was a strange sound of a heavy hammer hitting the drum, agitated. It's like there is a group of unbearable peerless beasts that can't wait to rush out of the world and enter the battlefield to fight.

“Old Master, Senior Brother! I have been dead for a long, long time!” The corpse man roared with a stern expression, “The old man wants to see who is standing behind you, daring to borrow the mystery of the mysterious corpse.” Chaos! Black Tower, Shadow Dance! Kill the old man! Kill! Kill! “

“boom!”

Seemingly feeling the anger of the owner, the coffin of the corpse was blown out with a punch. A 'silent beast' with a pale silver surface and blue-faced fangs crawled out of the hidden coffin.

It is only one meter long outside the small hidden corpse, its bigger and bigger. Almost in the blink of an eye, it changed into a three or four meters tall, muscle-packed muscles that corrected errors, like a horror monster made of silver metal.

It strode forward two steps, and stepped on two deep footprints. Grabbed an armored corpse, and pulled his arms like thick legs. The armored corpse of great strength was directly torn into two pieces, and the corpse splashed all over the place.

“Oh!”

The giant monster seemed to be a demon freed from the chain, and he roared upward. The sound is like a wild animal, domineering and dangerous.

In this scene, Wang Yan felt palpitated, and his scalp was tingling. This monster is so terrible. Hearing the corpse people shouting at the Black Tower and Shadow Dance.

This monster obviously cannot be the slender figure of the top bronze armor shadow dance. So, should it be the Black Tower that has played against itself twice?

It's just that its image has changed a lot now, becoming like a huge horrible humanoid beast. Both physical and strength have more than doubled.

When it was still the pinnacle of copper armor, Wang Yan felt that he could still fight for strength with it. But now, the cargo is fierce like a humanoid tank.

No, to be precise, the tank is not its opponent at all, I believe it can easily complete the abuse of a landlord!

“Jian Jie!” The corpse man’s shadowy and creepy laugh resounded through the sky. “The old man’s estimate is indeed not bad. Under the blood of pure Yang, the Black Iron Tower successfully broke through the shackles and evolved into a silver armor.”

Then, he aimed at Wang Yan with the most intense eyes: “Comrade Xiao Wang, thank you for your contribution. Looking back, our brothers, get close.”

Wang Yan was seen by him as a tail vertebrae cold for a while, and his heart was spitting and cursing, this changed ~ old monsters don’t eat the marrow to understand. What other brothers, who are you and you? Do n’t be ashamed, okay?

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A large wave of zombies has besieged members of the National African Bureau. Wang Yan and others guarded according to the danger. The so-called according to the danger is just a little higher, and there are more rugged rocks around.

The zombies killed one wave after another. Outside the small square, the corpses of zombies had piled up all over the place. At this point, Wang Yan and others fought, and it is said that more than one hundred zombies have been killed.

Most of them are the lowest-level walking corpses, but there are also some elite armored corpses, and even killed several powerful copper armored corpses.

But the zombies are still fearless to die, and keep stepping on the corpses.

Fortunately, the corpse Taoist who is good at group warfare wakes up from the state of distraction and enters the battlefield.

His ancestral heritage can hold a dozen puppet corpses in the secret treasure corpse coffin. Although the number is far inferior to that of the enemy zombies, but the corpses have been refining corpses for hundreds of years, the puppet corpses that he can save and carry with him are very One is a collection of refined products.

The black iron tower, which has broken through the blood of Wang Yan's pure Yang blood to the level of the silver armor, is not mentioned, and its battlefield is invincible. The shadow dance, which is the pinnacle of the bronze armor, should not be underestimated. It wanders in the battlefield and occasionally gives the enemy a fatal blow. That image is like a weakened version of Wuya Ange.

In addition, there were four identical copper armoured corpses that formed a battle array, and they joined forces to multiply the enemy.

The remaining ten are iron armor corpses, including Mikako, Tibetan poison and Yansan who have fought with Wang Yan. They each have their own good abilities, and they have held back most of the pressure for some exhausted Wang Yan and others.

Wang Yan supported the weak Wuya Ange and asked her to sit under a big rock. From the storage bracelet, a C + grade Nedan essence was taken out and injected into her body.

So far in this fierce battle, Uya Ange has killed at least 40 or 50 zombies, including iron armor and bronze armor with strong combat power. Energy and physical strength have been consumed to the point where the lamp is dry.

She also suffered several injuries and some corpse poison. This made her look papery and her lips slightly bluish.

The battlefield is different from the personal fighting between you and me, it is cruel and direct, and consumes energy violently all the time. In this environment, fighting with the corpses, Uya Ange's realm of dark sky is not very useful, and opening the realm is just a waste of energy.

Although she is a domain-level powerhouse, unlike Wang Yan who has a weapon-level armor, she was injured everywhere after a fierce battle.

Fortunately, her physical qualities are many times that of ordinary people, and the C + grade Nedan essence is very powerful. A dose entered her body, just a few seconds later, her face appeared a hint of delicate and rosy.

"Sister An Ge, take the time to adjust your interest rate." Wang Yan also injected himself with the essence of Zhi Nei Dan to supplement his exhausted physical fitness.

The corpses led a group of dozens of puppet corpses and commanded Fang to resist the turbulent corpses. Especially the Black Iron Tower, killed in the corpse group, is fierce and unparalleled, like a human tank crushing the enemy zombies.

When he got to the rise, he looked up and howled, and the dense dark clouds shook tremblingly.

"Aoa!" There was also a roar all day long on the other side of the battlefield. An evil ***** and cruel breath came from far away. That was the fierce silver glutton who had never met, but his feet were rumbling like hammers and drums.

Obviously, the fierce silver gluttons felt the similar breath of the Black Tower, and heard the roaring but unconvinced provocation of the Black Tower.

"Aoa ~" The Black Iron Tower also roared away from it. For a time, the roar of the two silver armor corpses in the battlefield continued, resounding through the sky.

They seemed to be on the ancient battlefield, and the two brave generals called each other.

...

“Huh?” The corpse crow had already been recovered, and he felt that the winning ticket was in hand and the overall situation had been determined. Hearing the violent corpse roar of the Black Iron Tower from afar, his brow frowned, and he tilted his head and wondered, “Where did a silver armor emerge? Well? It felt like it was only half as bad as the silver glutton Raise. Really strange. Corpse Crow! Go and show the old man. “

“Wow la ~” The black crow stepped on the arm of the corpse boy, fluttering his wings and flew into the thick shadow of the cloud, and the investigation information went.

Leaving the corpse boy’s brows slightly puzzled: “Where is the silver armor? Strange, weird. And what is the silver spear doing! How can it fly out of the dark mist, and why go to heaven?”

...

Fluttering ~ a rapid flapping of wings.

In the battlefield of the large valley of glue, the rolling and unpredictable dark mist is inside. A dark corpse crow traversed in the dark black mist, and his scarlet eyes stared at everyone on the ground like a falcon through the heavy black mist.

“this is!?”

On the mountainside platform, a corpse boy with a baby face ***** in a braid suddenly changed color. He clearly saw the silver armored black iron tower on the battlefield through the sight of the “corpse crow”. And the silver casket lying on the ground, exuding an ancient mysterious atmosphere.

One of the secret treasures of the Zongmen-the hidden coffin!

The corpse boy’s face was erratic and his pink and tender cheek fluttered slightly. How could the hidden coffin appear here? Difficult, is he also in the battlefield.

He remembers very clearly that Shimen Zhongbao ’s hidden coffin has always been in the hands of his younger brother.

The corpse boy's heart twitched, and his breath stopped for a time, with a trace of anxiety. Through the "corpse crow" vision, constantly searching for younger brothers on the battlefield.

finally.

The old monster in black robe and gray hair fell into his mind.

This, this is ... Master, brother?

In an instant, two drops of tears poured from the corner of the dead boy's eyes, and the wind blew, turning into tears and dripping back. Once in my dream, I saw my brother countless times. I have also imagined countless scenes of meeting with younger brothers.

However, there has never been an imagination. He and his siblings would meet on the battlefield, and they turned out to be hostile.

Brother!

How did you change and become so old? Become a brother, I can't recognize you at all.

It's been seventy years, and it's gone for seventy years.

It's not that the corpse boy didn't want to see it, but he didn't dare to see it. For a long time, he has been trying to suppress the desire to visit his brother. Because he didn't want to involve his younger brother in the world that would devour human soul. It is because he does not want to let his younger brother know what he has been doing all these years.

Tears can't stop flowing.

The half-life demon, a big demon corpse boy who can stop children crying in many places, has shed tears that have not appeared for half a century.

...

At the same time, in the sky.

A mink and a puppet corpse are roaring with each other, screaming and communicating with each other.

The little ferret grabbed the phone and was excited with a series of squeaks. The pitiful eyes are the pitiful, the innocent are the innocent. Its voice is crisp and touching, and it's tender and charming.

Wing puppet corpse silver sprite, is waving claws, roaring roaring corpse roar. For the tragic encounter of Little Ferret, pitiful life expressed indignation and sympathy.

Completely different races, different attributes, different body types, and even different gender species can communicate so smoothly. It can be seen that the Korean drama of Little Ferret for so long, really did not look at Bai Xuebai.

Of course, don't look at the little ferret chatting with the silver sprite. But my heart collapsed. Did the old cow nose fall asleep underneath? It's been a long time since I slipped my sister in the air like a kite, so I don't want to let it go?

Sister could not hold it anymore, and really wanted to hold a sip of ice mist, spitting this stinking zombie.

But then again, the Lun family is really icy and clever. Under such a desperate situation, you can play so yoyo ~~

Just when Little Ferret was full of brains, the ringtone of the mobile phone suddenly happily rang: "I want to say love to you, love, endless love ... I miss you until forever ~"

Yin Pi's sympathy paused, and fierce eyes looked at the little ferret and the cell phone suspiciously.

The little ferret's inner turmoil stopped abruptly, his expression stiffened, glanced at the phone, and grinned embarrassedly at Yinlong. The heart collapses and vomits, do you dare to be unprofessional?

Scorpio, aren't you the Shadow Assassin? Do n't you know how to mute your phone during the most basic actions? Besides, this is the taste. Use old songs from many years ago as mobile ringtones.

“Roar roar ~” Yin Yun glanced at a trace of fierce color, pointed at the mobile phone with sharp claws. Although its emotional intelligence is not high, its IQ is not lower than that of ordinary people.

Indistinctly, there seemed to be something wrong.

The little ferret's neck was cold and he chuckled dryly. Under the threat of more and more fierce silver eyes, he grumbled and swiped the screen with his paws to answer the call. He prayed straight in his heart, and the other party spoke to the Lun family. Be careful, and do n't reveal your sister 's identity.

“Hello, Miss Ange?” Li Fanming's voice came over the phone as soon as it was connected. “It's a matter of importance. I have to personally communicate with you the bombing coordinates of Dongfeng-15!”

“Woo!” Yinjun sharply captured the keywords on the phone, and it was not clear what Dongfeng-15 was. But the bombing coordinates still understood. The red light in his eyes gradually condensed, and he fangs towards the little ferret.

“Squeaky ~” The little ferret was about to faint and squeaked in protest to remind the other party.

What a broken thing this is!

After you receive the coordinate information, just bang it. Even a phone call back to visit, if you think this is TV shopping or prize quiz! ?

“Huh? Squeaky?” Li Fanming on the opposite side was obviously a little ignorant, and said to himself strangely, “A little squirrel? Uh ... what's going on, how could a little squirrel answer the phone !? It's too pitted. “

At this moment, the little ferret burst into tears. What is IQ, Director Li? Did you get into the position of the secretary through the back door?

Squirrel, you are a big head ghost. You use your eyes to see your sister like a little squirrel across the phone! ?

Also, who is the bottom of the bottom! ?

...

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...

“Squeak, chatter !!!” Little Ferret ran out of the ground, and sprayed Li Fanming across the phone, “Tell.” Diat spoken people generally do not understand, but the accusation is that Li Fanming, the director of the corpse, is not doing business. , Nonsense, limited IQ.

“Oops, there must be something wrong. That little squirrel should be the pet ferret on the task list.” Li Fanming said with exasperation on the other end of the phone, “Come here, notify the missile unit and immediately launch a Dongfeng to the coordinate location -15, no, no nuclear warheads! Regular warheads will do. “

Dududu ~

While the little ferret was about to continue to vomit, the phone was hung up opposite and a busy tone came.

“Roar ~” Yin Yi roared, her eyes almost spurting red blood, and stared at the little ferret. The fangs twitched slightly, as if to suppress the impulse to tear the little animal in front of him.

As a zombie, it gradually turned on as its strength increased. But this is the first time in this life that a sympathetic and caring heart has been born for an innocent little animal.

But it was unexpected that this simple, kind, innocent, pitiful and cute little animal turned out to be a spy! He deceived himself!

At this moment, Yin Pi only felt that his whole heart was torn up mercilessly, and was stained by Chi ~ Naked ~ Naked. It's it, it's its innocent and cute eyes, but it uses his claws to tear a blood stain on his pure heart.

“Aooaoao” Yin Yin's anger filled with nowhere to vent, almost accumulated in the chest cavity into a bomb. In grief and indignation, he constantly patted his chest with his paws.

The little ferret holding his phone in his paws was messy in the cold wind. Tears and grievances.

Pit, it's so pitted! That Director Li Fanming is really a sinkhole. Just dig a pit like this, and bury the cute little snow without breathing.

And the uncle Yunshan Taoist priest below, how old do you want to hang Xiaoxue in the sky as a kite? I beg you, let go of the poor little snow!

hurry up!

This stinking zombie is crazy. Get away, the ugly zombie. Woo ...

The silver zombie zombie face has been put in front of the little ferret's eyes. The smelly liquid on the fangs was dripping onto its pink cheeks.

Its distorted expression, the roar of the corpse low, and the scarlet eyes. The one who was deceived by Bai Fumei, humiliated the soul, and hung up the heart's hanging ~ the desperation, unwillingness, and anger of the silk zombies were fully demonstrated.

“Woo ~” Little Ferret holding Wuya Ange's mobile phone, face full of little grievances.

Hang goods are all a group of hang goods. Director Li Fanming pitted and called back for a visit after receiving the coordinates. The old Taoist priest of Yunshan also pitted, and left the Lun family as a kite for so long. Poor Xiaoxue was miserable.

“Oh ~” The silver corpse roared, and the claws grabbed at the ferret's neck.

The little ferret's neck shrank and his eyes closed. A drop of crystal tears slipped from the corner of the eye to the cheek.

The high-altitude wind was so strong that tears flew backwards, turning into countless fine particles dispersed in the sky.

Goodbye, big brother. Xiaoxue can't take a shower for you anymore.

Brother, you must be happy ~

Also, big brother, you must not easily believe the saucy girls. They are all bad, bad smelling goblins, and they are all coveting your brother.

At this moment of crisis, the "Zhuxie Sword" where the little ferret was flying a kite for a long time finally made a move. It carried the little ferret and sank violently.

"Boo!" The silver claw's sensuous claws flew over the little ferret's head. A handful of mink hair was cut off above the head and fluttered in the sky.

"Aoa!" The silver cat that couldn't hit, stared at the flying sword carrying the little ferret straight into the dark mist. Suddenly screamed with anger, his wings fluttered sharply, chasing up like an eagle falcon dive.

The little ferret who escaped only felt that he was falling quickly, opened his watery eyes, and blinked blankly. What's going on? Did Big Brother telepathically sense Xiaoxue's danger?

Woo, Big Brother is so kind to Lun's family. The Lun family loves big brother ~

...

"Yes, sorry!"

Under the thick shadow and dark mist, Yunshan's hands pinched Dao tactics, kneeling on one knee on the rugged gravel. The whole body trembled with a spit of blood spewing out of his mouth, and under the strong wind, the face was sprayed on his face and body.

Daojiao was scattered, the black and white robe and the pale white face were covered with a little bit of blood stains, and it was extremely embarrassed and haggard. But in his eyes, he was full of unwillingness and apologized: “Poor, poor, only can do this. Hope, I hope the little ferret has finished, has completed the task! Really, sorry, little ferret. No, I was n’t able to fight for you and get more time. “

During the speech, he pinched his fingers and led the “Zhuxie” flying sword through the thick mist and flew back staggeringly. The little ferret was still tied to it, a pair of paws holding a mobile phone, and the smooth snow-white hair slumped backwards.

“Zheng!”

“Zhuxie” was inserted on the stone, and there was a trembling of dragons. The Yunshan people seemed to have exhausted all their strength, sitting on the ground with one butt, wiping sweat with their sleeves. What kind of bones and bones, what kind of fairy wind is misty, at this moment are not related to him.

“Squeak!” Little Ferret’s hair was messy, and his eyes shook dully. This landing, began to protest tragically. Do you know what a day my sister is in heaven! ?

“Zheng!”

“Zhu Xie” shivered slightly and shrunk to three inches. The first free little ferret squeaked and swooped towards the Yunshan people for the first time.

The Yunshan people are still a little uneasy and stretch out their hands to hug the little ferret: “Little ferret, you have worked hard. Have you finished sending the message ...”

His voice hadn’t fallen yet, and a blue ice mist choked him. It was freezing his beard, bun, and full of ice scum.

The little ferret jumped on his head like lightning, scratching the bun of the Yunshan people with his claws, and squeaked verbally and verbally.

What is the text message sent? Do you have only five IQs? Hanging on Miss Ben as a kite for a long time, let alone text messages, Miss Ben can use her mobile code to write a wonderful novel, suspense ring, song can cry, climax after another.

“Squeak!” Stink Taoist, old cow nose. Let you fly a kite, and ask you to treat Miss Ben as a silly squirrel!

Yunshan people’s hair buns were chaotically chaotic, and Wang Yan and others were dumbfounded and their hearts were cold.

“Squeak ~”

After the little ferret vented, he was in a great mood. Walking into Wang Yan’s arms.

Wang Yan hugged it with a heart palpitation. He secretly said that the little ferret, who usually looks cute and cute, was really very shrewd.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret changed his fierceness to the Yunshan people and snuggled up in Wang Yan’s arms. Shui Runrun’s smart eyes are full of endless grievances. Tweety and squeaky, the paws pointed to the sky and complained to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan looked up and saw that the sky was boiling and rolling in the dark mist. A silver zombie with wings is hovering up and down the edge of the black mist. It seems to be afraid of a group of strong people on the ground, not daring to rush hard.

But when everyone saw it, it roared angrily. The sound is thick and loud, and it strikes like a shock wave, and the meaning is full of resentment and unwillingness.

“This ... a flying zombie !?”

Wang Yan was stunned with scalp numbness, and hurriedly protected the little ferret behind him. He picked up Super Sniper, knelt down on one knee, and the ***** rested firmly on his shoulder. Formed a solid gun rack.

The muzzle pointed at it remotely. Under the sight, the image of the zombie with blue-faced fangs was clearer. Some sweaty sweat came out of Wang Yan’s palm and asked nervously, “Senior Yun,

are you really sure that the flying zombies are all flying zombie kings?” After being nervous, how much doubt. This “Flying Zombie King” is in a silver state, and the sense of oppression it gives is not too strong.

The Yunshan people bit their faces bitterly, their long hair scattered by the little ferret, and the ice scum on their faces. A **** climbed up from the ground, staring at the zombie with a dark complexion. Suspiciously said: “No, this zombie actually has wings. But its breath and appearance, but it seems to be only silver armor, strange and strange.”

“Humph!” The corpse man carried his hands on his shoulders and sneered sullenly. “The old man said before that there are some peculiar humanoid creatures overseas, and they have wings by nature. Presumably this silver armored corpse should It was made from the corpses of different kinds of life. Jie, the original idea was still in the mind of the old man. I did not expect someone to realize it first The body of a female blood angel! “

The body of a female blood angel! ? Is it referring to Shen Mengting’s body?

Wang Yan listened to his hair straightening, and there was a chill in his tail vertebrae. Feelings This corpse Taoist has also aimed at Shen Mengting’s body, want to sacrifice her into a puppet body? It’s no wonder that the last time I went back to work, I met a corpse man at the front desk, and it was very uncomfortable. At that time, the corpse man should be tying up Feng Feng.

Sacrifice a gorgeous and flowery, extraordinary temperament goddess-level female president into a puppet corpse? How many processes there are in the middle is so unimaginable.

This kind of thing, Wang Yan thinks too abnormal, too zombie. It is no wonder that at that time, Mr. Feng did not want to see this evil-minded corpse man.

“Yes, it must be like this. It’s not the” Flying Zombie King “.” Yunshan people breathed a sigh of relief with cold sweat, and suddenly realized that “it’s so bad to think of it. Your East China branch has a natural The man with wings is called Lei ... Yes, it is Lei Hong. The infinite Tianzun is really scared of poverty. “

No wonder the Yunshan people reacted so violently, if a flying zombie king really arrived. One of you is one, and today is bound to escape.

...

Little Ferret snuggled in Wang Yan's arms, still whispering about the process at the time. However, it is so complicated to tell that only Wang Yan who has been with him for a long time can understand it.

"Oh, you said this monster bullied you?" Wang Yan pointed at the silver zombie in the sky with Chao Zi, "I want to avenge you, but it's too far away, it's very alert. I'm afraid it's hard to hit it!"

Although others are not flying zombie kings, they are also silver armoured corpses. How can a bullet with 10 merits be beaten?

"Squeaky ~" Little Ferret snuggled in Wang Yan's arms with a face of grievance, and gently and whispered about the abomination of the silver armored zombie. His small face rubbed twice on his chin, full of pitiful colors. The Lun family just wanted to protect themselves, not to deliberately deceive it.

"Okay, okay, this time you have made merits and suffered grievances." Wang Yan was pitiful when he saw it pitiful. Gently caressed its fluffy, slippery neck, and comforted with a smile, said, "It's really beautiful. But your little thing is really very powerful, even a silver armor can be fooled by you. Collapsed. If this future turns into a human form, will it still be? This is a disaster to the country and the people."

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret raised his head proudly, then rubbed Wang Yan's face again. The beauty of the Lun family is only for you ...

...

"Ji ~ the old man is getting more and more curious, who is behind this group of zombies?" The corner of the mouth of the stiff old man's face, commanding the group of corpses against the enemy. A trace of wanton and arrogant laughter was drawn out, "If it is not the one the old man thinks, the old man will definitely peel you and bones, refining the soul."

But before that, the corpse man has to do one more thing. That is to direct several power armor corpses to plan the pit!

The iron claws and claws are cast like fine iron, and the force is arrogant, digging pits very fast. Even those hard stones can't stop their claws.

After a while, a big pit was dug out.

Just kidding, what should I do if I don't plan? This group of guys have already used the big summoning technique while taking care of themselves, and summoned the Dongfeng-15 missiles.

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...

at the same time.

Hundreds of kilometers away, two large trailers were spaced apart from each other and parked in a hidden valley. The surrounding military deployment is very tight to prevent anyone from intentionally or unintentionally breaking into the launch site.

The Dongfeng-15 missiles on the two large launch vehicles were originally ready. After receiving instructions, the operator fine-tuned the launch angle and attack coordinates.

This domestically produced short-range missile has advanced performance and can be controlled within 50 meters. If the range is just over one hundred kilometers, this accuracy will be higher.

After a countdown, one of the missiles was ignited.

With a loud bang, the flame tail poured away obliquely towards the ground. The heat wave flame was mixed with dust, and a large circle of dense fog dust hung up, sweeping tens of meters away.

missile!

Like a sharp arrow, the space was ripped apart by the screams of sound, and it was vigorously thrust into the sky.

...

“Aoao ~”

In the battlefield of Ogu, the wind was shady and the corpses roared.

The fierce battle continued. With the support of the C + level inner dan essence, Wang Yan and Wuya Ange have recovered a lot.

None of the three silver-clad corpses under the corpse boy had participated in the battle directly, but blocked the retreat route of the members of the National African Bureau.

Their current tactics are clear. Since the people of the National African Affairs Bureau are so stupid that they do not break through, but choose to stick to the place, they naturally do not need to participate in the fight.

Just wait for those low-level zombies, constantly consuming the power of the National African Bureau, and then give them a fatal blow.

It can be seen that the intelligence of these three silver armoured corpses is not low, and it is by no means the first time to participate in a similar encirclement and suppression operation. At best, EQ is not enough.

It's a pity that they overlooked one point, and of course it's okay to do so normally. However, this land in the north is ultimately the hinterland of China, and belongs to the jurisdiction of the State Administration of African Affairs.

As one of the world's top superpower organizations, the National African Bureau can tolerate foreign superpowers being indifferent in their own sites.

Just when the dead boy fell into a trance.

A missile traversing the sky in the sky is like a sharp arrow shot by Hou Yi, tearing the air and pulling the long flame tail straight down.

The sound of the missile tearing through the air is not heard because the speed of the missile's flight far exceeds the speed of sound transmission. Even if it is flying in the atmospheric troposphere, its speed has reached nearly two kilometers per second, which is several times higher than the speed of sound.

A distance of 100 kilometers, but only tens of seconds.

Those with good eyesight can also see a circle of air waves formed after the warhead squeezes out the air violently.

The flames of Dongfeng-15's tail were burning, dispersing the dense dark mist in the sky. At this time, it is more blazing than the sun, and the flames sprayed from the tail and the dark black mist react chemically and become fiery red.

It was like a thick red sunset, spreading the whole sky, and the dark mist was burning into a tumbling fire! Reflecting the whole valley, it was like a fire, red.

The main body of Dongfeng-15 is inserted diagonally downward across the sky, so powerful and domineering!

Such an amazing and magnificent celestial phenomenon instantly alarmed everyone.

Time seems to be stagnant!

Wang Yan raised his neck, his breath stopped, and his heart jumped violently. This, is this Dongfeng-15? It's really magnificent and domineering!

I used to watch such a mighty killer on TV when I had only a military parade before. But at that time, it was lying quietly on the launch vehicle.

Today, it spit flames, across the sky, just above the head. The thought of the terrifying and destructive power contained in it can't help but make people palpitate.

The corpse boy also awakened from his daze, staring up inexplicably at the silently stabbed missile. His pupils twitched, his mouth widened, revealing an unbelievable look.

How is this possible? How could there be a missile attack? Are the people in the National African Affairs Bureau crazy?

There was a twitch in the corner of his mouth, just a fight, and a big killer! ?

Rao is a demonic owl. In the face of this devastating power, he feels panicked and has a small sense of unmatchedness.

“The missile is coming, cover it in place!” The messy Yunshan people in Daojiao shouted, and then jumped into the big pit dug by the armored corpses.

Wang Yan pulled a handful of Wuya Ange, holding the small ferret in his arms and rolled into the big pit.

Corpse Daoists also instructed the zombies to retreat while fighting, those who could roll in the pit would roll, and those who could not roll would crawl on the spot, and the scene was chaotic.

“Aw!” The silver arrogant in the sky roared angrily. In this short period of time, it put all its attention on the abominable little ferret, but forgot to remind the host that the enemy seemed to have a conspiracy.

At the critical moment, the corpse boy’s reaction was also extremely rapid, and a spirit wave spread throughout the battlefield. He tried to direct the zombies under him, prostrate on the spot, looking for bunkers.

Unfortunately, the missile is extremely fast. Only a few elite puppet corpses responded when the warhead blasted on the edge of the basin.

A ray of fiery heat like the sun bloomed gorgeously, so that people’s eyes could not be opened. An invisible shock wave oscillated in all directions in a circular manner.

Where it passed, the air was twisted into ripples and ripples. The rocky ground is like waves in the water, bulging and rippling. Shock waves that scoured the ground, crushing the rugged rocks into pieces.

As for the ordinary zombies who are in the explosion vortex, its end can be imagined.

The violent shock wave blasted away the dark mist that filled the sky. Flying stiff silver ray folded its wings together to protect itself, but was shocked and flew out.

Wang Yan hugged the little ferret and hid it in the shelter, with Wuya Ange in his arms. I just felt that the mountain was shaking, and the gravel was smashed down. The shock wave passed through the muddy muddy soil and swept all the way through. The power has already wiped out more than 90%.

But even so, it can shock people's internal organs and tumbling. Fortunately, Wang Yan had a protective jade pendant. At the critical moment, he held up the mysterious energy shield to make him, Little Ferret and Uya Ange safe and sound under this violent explosion.

As for the two corpses and Yunshan, Wang Yan did not consider them more. But he believes that this old monster, which has lived for hundreds of years, is fully capable of protecting itself under such circumstances.

However, when Wang Yan hugged Wuya Ange, he always felt a little weird. What is the elastic stuff in his hand?

Before Wang Yan had time to respond.

The deafening roar was passed, and the eardrum swelled and bloated.

"Squeak!" Little Ferret curled up in Wang Yan's arms in horror, his whole body shivering. The power of this kind of heavy weapon of the country has already been like the superb power of the heavens, which makes the young spiritual demon like Xiao ferret feel throbbing from the depths of the soul.

There was only one wave of explosion, followed by a wave of gravel rain, which spattered on the ground and covered the cave. The dense dust has covered the sky and the earth in just over ten seconds, covering the sky from the sun.

Looking at it from a high-altitude perspective, within a few miles of this piece, it is as if the horror is coming in the end time.

I don't know how long it has passed, the dust has dispersed, and the sunlight in the sky has fallen into the valley.

...

“Cough!”

Holding a ferret in one hand, Wang Yan held Uya Ange in one hand, arched the mud and rocks buried in his body with his back, and drilled out of the cover pit in dismay. He stood up slightly, then patted the dust on his body.

He checked the little ferret a little nervously, and found that it was only terrified, and did not suffer any injuries.

Taking a look at Yu Pei, his body protector, he saw that although his aura was dark and almost exhausted energy, fortunately, Yu Pei did not show any signs of damage or cracking.

This made Wang Yan breathe a sigh of relief. If the baby with 630 merit points is broken, he will cry with all his heart. It's just running out of energy now. Its own energized rune array will slowly absorb energy to recharge, and it will be full of energy again in a few days.

Wang Yan raised his head and looked around. The scene after the Big Bang shocked him, and his scalp was numb. I saw that the entire valley was changed the topography.

The center of the explosion was originally a hilly ridge at the edge of the basin, but it has now been razed to the ground. A cliff on the side was also cut off by a violent explosion, and a lot of fresh rock was exposed.

In the entire valley, it was like being plowed again, the land and stones were re-turned, and the thick dust spread the ground.

The remains of zombies were everywhere, and many zombies were torn apart, and the corpses were scattered everywhere. The corpse smelled thick and pungent.

“Woo ~”

There are still some remaining zombies screaming and struggling. They either have no arms, no legs, or even their lower bodies. They were all covered with dirt and dust, crawling on the ground, slowly moving their bodies, and screaming.

The whole scene is like the end of the world.

“What a terrible power, this is just a conventional warhead!” The pale, embarrassed Uya Ange tweeted Wang Yan’s hand, “If there is a large equivalent of nuclear warhead loaded, we may not be able to be there Survive. “

The adrenaline in Wang Yan’s body has long faded, and a heavy sense of exhaustion has hit the whole body. Sit on the ground and want to smoke a cigarette. But since smoking is already quit, you can’t smoke anymore.

He drew out a large white rabbit toffee in his pocket and stuffed it in his mouth. The sweet taste of milk filled the mouth, and the mind was relaxed and happy.

After relaxing, Wang Yan realized that he had been holding Uya Ange’s little hand. At this time, I suddenly remembered that when I was in the pit, my hand seemed to touch a place that should not be touched.

It happened that Wuya Ange looked at him, and sneered charmingly. That expression seems to be saying, lord, is it comfortable to touch? This is the second time!

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Wang Yan remembered the lessons of the car ahead, and his body and mind were cold. He hurriedly took out a big white rabbit toffee and handed it over, and then looked at her staring.

Come here, eat sugar to dispel gas. It is said that the taste of toffee can stimulate dopamine, make people feel happy and happy, and soothe their temper.

Wuya Ange took the sugar and peeled it, gently stuffed it into his mouth, jade lips half containing toffee, and glanced at Wang Yan with silky eyes.

Such amorous feelings made Wang Yan's heart sway slightly, and a strange feeling filled his heart. Be careful of the sudden jump of the liver, and swallowed the dry saliva secretly.

This small posture is really ecstasy. Sister An Ge, for the rest of our life just after the robbery, it was the easiest time to have an accident without such a tease.

His face is red.

“Gaku!”

With a crunch, the poor Big White Toffee was bitten into two pieces. Then she licked her tongue and sucked the residual sugar into Tan Tan's mouth.

Every bite made Wang Yan's heart tremble and shrank back an inch.

Can not bear to look!

Too cruel!

Wu Ya Ange pursed her lower lip, sultrily licked the toffee particles sticking to her lips, and leaned halfway down to meet Wang Yan's ear. The **** low voice rang out loudly in his ear: “The third time, It's not toffee anymore. “

Not toffee, what could it be? Too shameful, Wang Yan did not dare to ask more.

“Cough!”

Fortunately at this time. The corpse man and the Yunshan man supported each other and crawled out of the cover pit, covered in mud and dust. They were embarrassed and lacked the demeanor of a predecessor.

Fortunately, looking at the two of them, it should be fine.

“Old demon said, the development of weapons in this world is getting more and more powerful.” Yunshan people fell to the ground, looked around, feeling sad with emotion, “I think when the anti-Japanese war, which army had two more field guns? The majesty is different. But the field guns, regardless of their power and range, are like children’s toys compared to today’s missiles. “

“Yes, even if my cultivators are even more powerful, the days are getting more and more difficult.” The corpse-runner sensed that he had several important zombies, and he had no major problems. He also sat on the ground and said with frustration, “The old man heard that there are intercontinental missiles, which can fly tens of thousands of miles in one shot. If a nuclear warhead is installed, a city can be razed to the ground. How many people in the world can resist safely and unharmed? “

“It is extremely extreme, and it can withstand the explosive power of nuclear warheads. There are very few in the world.” Yunshan people also said with emotion, “The development rate of modern weapons is really fast.”

At the same time that the two old monsters were sighing about the rapid development of modern weapons and the cultivators were not easy to mix. But Wang Yan was dumbfounded at the edge: “The two seniors are joking !? Is there anyone in this world who can survive a nuclear bomb?”

The mountain man made a whole bun and patted the dust on his body and smiled and said: “Some earth-shaking powers are not comparable to our little ones? I wanted to destroy the demon king for its demon and demon grandson. I did n’t avoid a hard bomb, and the result was only a serious injury. If it can run, it can hide. I believe that even an atomic bomb ca n’t help it. “

“Yes, some of the top powerhouses in the world today may not be able to hard-top nuclear bombs. But if you want to survive the nuclear bombing, the means are still endless.” The corpse man also said, “So stupid boy, you play great power Modern weapons are okay, but the daily practice of this profession cannot be lost, and the potential of the human body is endless. “

During the speech of the Corpse Daoist, he also gave Wang Yan a deep and meaningful look. In his heart, although one hundred and one thousand were dissatisfied with Wang Yan's stinky kid. But he is very clear that this stink boy may one day grow to the height that he looks up to and become a super strong man who supports the backbone of the nation.

The waves in Wang Yan's heart were terrifying, and he was still joking with Uncle Cannon at the time, saying whether he could resist a nuclear bomb or something. But now it seems that this is really not a joke ...

Can human power really be so strong?

For a time, Wang Yan's heart was surging, and he was longing for the future. If one day he could reach the level of Uncle Cannon, wouldn't it be invincible?

But fantasy is fantasy, but it is better to return to reality first. I am now only a C-level evaluation, barely a superhuman, even if it is still far away from the domain level. Meals must be eaten bit by bit, and the road must be followed step by step. It's still honest, let's go forward in a down-to-earth manner.

...

Almost at the same time.

The other side of the col. Amidst a pile of rocks, the embarrassed corpse boy pulled away the stone and climbed tremblingly. The sky braids have been scattered, the clothes are ragged, covered with scratches and dust.

He took out a simple jade pendant from his arms and clicked. The jade pendant broke into crystal fine particles and flew away from his fingers. The corpse boy's face is inexplicably sad, this, this is a baby's bodyguard, it was just exploded!

missile!

Are these people in the National African Affairs Bureau crazy? Fighting, calling missile bombing! ?

Really, it's too much.

It's simply a neuropathy, why not call a nuclear warhead to blow up, everyone died together.

The dead boy stomped his feet in anger. Now think about it, I feel terrified. If he had not responded quickly, he would find the bunker in an instant, and he might be directly killed by the missile.

If you continue to entangle with the people of the National African Affairs Bureau, the consequences will be unimaginable. This group of SAFE people have not been able to be successfully annihilated. I am afraid that it will not take long for a large force of the SAFE to come over.

Retreat now? Somewhat unwilling, the corpse boy gritted his teeth and decided to take another risk. Anything can be discarded, but the corpse relic must get it.

There was a silent wave of mindless waves, spreading in all directions.

...

Wang Yan and others in this box are still enjoying the aftertaste.

suddenly! There is a stiff fly in the sky, which is flying staggeringly. However, at a height of seven to eighty meters, Wang Yan's vision has been strengthened repeatedly, and it is easy to see that it was the silver armor of the previous wings.

Its current condition is terrible, the membrane wings have broken many holes, and one arm has disappeared. Scars all over the body, embarrassed. The consciousness is also very vague, just receiving the order vaguely and passing by subconsciously.

When Wang Yan glanced at it, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly. Is this silver armored body funny? Is your eyes blind, or is you confused by Dongfeng-15? Still think that the people of our National African Bureau will not fly, so why can't you?

Without saying anything, Wang Yan jumped out of the bunker pit, pulled out the super sniper, and aimed at mid-air for a shot!

“boom!”

The second bullet in the barrel of the gun was a frozen bomb, and the flames that erupted when the bullet exploded out of the muzzle already contained a cold breath. Under the interweaving of ice and fire, the gunfire bloomed a magnificent color of red and blue.

The wounded silver manta was almost instinctively aware of the danger, and his wings lifted up. However, the distance between the two sides is too close. Special bombs are loaded more because of the bottom fire, and the explosion speed is faster.

“Slap!”

The silver leg bursts with its left leg, and then centered on the explosion point, a blast of ice-blue mist bursts in all directions and spreads away.

“Click!”

A layer of ice crumbs condensed on the silver ray at a speed visible to the naked eye. Even though its strength has reached level B, this level of ice fog will not cause much damage to it.

But the pair of stiff wings could no longer support it floating in the air, and the body rolled down in the air.

bingo!

Wang Yan felt refreshed, put away the sniper rifle and rushed forward.

This is a B-level silver armor, which is very different from a C-level copper armor. Under normal circumstances, the other party's senses are very sharp, and pointing at it with a gun may cause dangerous alertness.

If it is not taking advantage of the other party's serious injury and the alertness is greatly reduced, the chance of this shot being hit is very low. But since you hit it, you can't waste your chance.

“Aooo ~” Even in this desperate moment, the silver spear still did not give up struggling to survive, and the corpse roared to get rid of the rigid sense of freezing. After “falling” on the ground, it was already struggling to twist its body and started flapping its wings.

“Want to run !?” Wang Yan stepped on “Treading Cloud Boots” and almost dragged a residual image from his violent body. Even in this rugged land, his fastest second has exceeded a full 30 meters!

Compared with the man with the fastest speed of 100 meters in the ordinary world, he is as slow as a turtle.

“Slap!” Wang Yan cracked a stone with one pedal, and the whole person flew up like a shell. In the ear hunting wind, there was already a heavy warhammer in his hand.

Propelled by the true fire of Chunyang, the “Hammer” ignited the Warhammer with a bang. Wang Yanren was in mid-air, his hands holding up the burning warhammer. The image of the whole person is like a king stepping out of the flames.

Through the impulse, Wang Yan’s hammer’s power was exerted to the extreme.

“Boom!”

As soon as she broke free of the sense of freezing, she was hit with a hammer on her head before she could escape. Worthy of being a silver armor, his head was very hard, and he was smashed into the rocky ground for more than a foot, but he hadn’t exploded yet.

It was only the true fire of Chunyang spread to it, and it burned so that its body continued to twitch violently. After more than ten seconds, this fierce silver armor screamed, and it was black and immobile.

“Huh!” Wang Yan wiped a sweat and licked the big white rabbit toffee in his mouth. The feeling of excitement and tremor only spread throughout the body. This is a high-ranking man. When I return to report the credit, the merits are credited.

Although the B-level monsters are fierce, they may not be able to get rid of the opportunity.

However, after the fight was over, Wang Yan realized that his chance was really accurate, and he saw this residual blood monster without hesitation. This super-god consciousness should be developed when playing a lot of games.

When you see enemies with remnants of blood, you must be quick, ruthless and accurate. Otherwise, if you hesitate a little, you will miss a great opportunity, and you may even be killed by the enemy.

Yunshan people and Corpse Daoren could see this scene from afar, and they couldn't help looking at each other, this kid was so fierce. These breathing exercises killed a silver armor with residual blood.

Wang Yan babbled and chewed the big white rabbit toffee from his mouth to his heart. I'm even thankful that I haven't done anything right in college for four years. If he is a nerd, how can he cultivate such a super-consciousness?

It seems that playing games is also promising!

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Almost at the same time.

The corpse boy hadn't sneaked out of the mouth of the canyon yet, and with a sad face, he suddenly felt a cramp in his heart, a sweet throat, and a spout of blood in his mouth.

"This ...!" The corpse boy was so pained that his face was pale. "Yes, it was the silver monk! How could it be? At its position, as long as it was properly protected, it would only be seriously injured. People must be from the National African Bureau! "

The strong grief made the face of the dead boy twisted. The silver gnome is different from those cannon fodder zombies, but it is a mortal zombie carefully sacrificed by the corpse boy. Between humans and puppet corpses, the blood and blood are linked together, and both glory and loss.

The death of the silver monk can cause trauma to the dead boy.

“Stupid thing!” The corpse boy was angry, and once again stirred up a wave of mental turmoil, warning the remaining two silver armor corpses to act carefully.

Then he kept on walking, heading all the way to his destination. Compared with “Mysterious Relic”, anything can be abandoned!

...

Desolate battlefield.

“Poof!” Uya Ange’s dagger stabbed hard into the silver chest, dug out a ping pong-sized “meat ball.” This “meat ball” is round and clear, it seems that there is still life generally pulsating.

“This is the corpse pill?” Wang Yan took it and looked at it curiously, feeling smooth and tender in his hands, and vaguely exuded a strange fragrance.

“The silver corpse’s corpse is already a rare treasure that can be encountered.” Wuya Ange cleaned the dagger with all his time, pulled out a knife and returned it to the sheath, then glanced at the corpse and said, “For Very few people, B-level corpses are more useful than B-level nectars. “

Needless to say, Wuya Ange refers to very few people, it is the corpse-making madness of the corpses.

“Comrade Xiaowang.” The corpse man has rubbed his hands and said, his old face filled with covetousness. “We have good friends with deep revolutionary friendship at the end of the year. Discuss with you something ...”

“Senior, let’s be the country’s poor and eat the country’s food.” Wang Yan said with a long heart before he finished, “This B-grade corpse is handed over to the country, so that the country can be distributed to useful people. . “

The corpse man is so dangling that the old blood almost died, and the B-grade corpse pill is very precious and rare. Several high-end scientific research institutions in China are buying at high prices.

What's more, among the domestic superpowers, the corpse refining is not the only family of Xuan corpse.

Once this enters the Treasury of the National African Bureau, it will inevitably attract a group of coveted hungry wolves, and it will be too difficult and costly to try again. However, he could not forcefully ask Wang Yan.

Although this was obtained during the mission, Wang Yan killed the silver armor by his own strength, and he did not even have an assist!

Theoretically, Wang Yan is absolutely dominant.

The corpse man grumbled and said with a grin, "Comrade Xiaowang, do you think it's handsome to have a baby dare? Isn't it la wind?"

"This !?" Wang Yan's eyes lit up, and he was interested. "Can it be that senior means ..."

Before the corpse Taoist scheme succeeded, Wu Ya Ange jumped in and said: "Xiao Yan, don't be his thief, Jiuyin Xuan corpse ~ The method belongs to the Yin evil practice method, and the fire system you practice. The exercises are very different. Even if your talents are smart, you won't be able to practice a famous one. "

what! ? Wang Yan was disappointed in his heart, thinking that if he learned the technique of corpse refining, he could rely on a few more babies. If you fight like this, it will be more powerful.

Unexpectedly, Jiuyin Xuan Corps ~ Fa has no chance in his life. But think about it too, if you can learn it easily. How can a corpse man such as an old traitor and a sly cunning man use the mentoring method to seduce himself?

"Hello, comrade Xiaowang, don't listen to this witch's bullshit." The corpse man's tricks were pierced, and he continued to whisper without blushing. "The old man looks at your talents, which is rare in the world. Maybe it can reach Yin and Yang , What about unparalleled in the domain? "

His expression almost didn't add a word. Young boy, the burden of saving the world will be taught to you!

How could Wang Yan be fooled by him so easily, and smiled slightly: “If you don’t, you try to teach the junior first, if you do, the junior will put the corpse on his hands.”

“Ah! You young people, really do not have the traditional virtues of respecting the old and loving the young.” The face of the corpse man felt helpless with a helpless expression, sighing for the disorder of the world and the unpopular heart.

Suddenly!

“Oh!”

A roar of mournful corpses sounded, in the distant pile of rocks. A silver-clad corpse shaped like a jackal jumped into a high ground agilely three or two times and roared upward.

The roar of its corpse is desolate and tragic.

“Haha, the old man almost forgot, and there are two silver blood corpses with remnant blood.” The corpse man’s eyes were shining, and the excited and greedy people were like greedy cats who saw the fish. If you learn, grab the head, you must start quickly. “

Immediately, he was covered with black mist and directed the corpse to cover up the past.

In this big bang, since we have already prepared ourselves, we responded appropriately. None of these puppet corpses were lost. At most it was just some injuries.

Encircling and suppressing a remnant of **** silver armor is completely advantageous.

“Alas! Senior corpse, why?” Wang Yan smiled at the corner of his mouth and blinked at Uya Ange.

Wuya Ange didn’t need to say much, his face was already gloomy like water.

Lianzu kicked, and the figure turned into a shadow like a rush towards the silver armor. Before, she consumed a lot and suffered a lot of injuries. But a dose of C + level Nedan essence went on and helped her recover a lot in a short time.

Her body is light and smoky, with no traces. With the speed bursting out, it's a lot faster than Wang Yan, who has cloud boots. In just two or three breaths, it surpassed the army of puppet corpses.

The eyes of the corpse were all stared out: "Uya Ange, you are grabbing the head with the old man. The old man does not believe it. With your current state of the crossbow, you can do that agile silver armor alone corpse!"

He was so angry that he was almost spitting out with anger. I just said to grab the head, it must be fast. Looking at the speed of others ...

Let's look at the speed at which you and the corpse are advancing ... Short legs are really impossible! Ok, okay, no one can grab a head, just grab an assist.

The corpses' roar did not seem to affect the speed of Uya Ange at all, but instead made her move faster. There was a mist in her dark stars.

It was this silver armor that chased her to nowhere in the sky and no way to the ground. "Master Lingzhi" Sun Shu was entangled with it after he broke it. Unexpectedly, after this ruin, Sun Shu's life was completely ruined.

Even if he has exhausted his life, he will kill this silver armor to avenge Sun Shu.

Revenge was cut, and Uya Ange burst out with the strongest speed. If you have a speedometer, you will find that her current top speed has reached 180 kilometers per hour!

One hundred and eighty kilometers!

The fastest running land creature in nature is the cheetah, with an instant burst speed of 120 kilometers in a short distance. But even so, the cheetah is far from the current speed of Uya Ange.

She is the witch walking in the dark, controlling the air and wind, misty like a silent smoke trail in the rainy night.

“Aw!” The eyes of the zombie Yin Lu shrank humanly. It recognized that this woman was the one who was teased by her cat a few days ago. Unexpectedly, in such a short time, she not only recovered completely, but also improved her strength so much.

The task assigned to it by the master is to **** the people from the National African Bureau, even if they die, to hold back these people, because he has to go and get the last “Xuan corpse relic” himself.

Yin Qian felt the strong and provocative smell of the woman. With her sharp fangs, she shouted at the heavenly corpse. The roar is like a sonorous stone, the sound waves are shaking, and there is fierceness in the thick.

On Wang Yan’s body, he wore a “cloak of convergence”, made of unknown soft leather, and engraved some complicated mysterious runes with special techniques.

It usually looks like a cloak that looks like a wind. But when you put a hood on your head, something wonderful happened. Wang Yan only felt that the whole body seemed to be covered with an invisible energy, which completely cut off his breath from the outside world.

Whether it is breathing, body heat, sweat smell, energy fluctuations, etc. are all converged within the cloak. And as Wuya Ange said, masters perceive the environment, detect enemy situations, and instinctively and skillfully use hearing, smell, touch, sight, feeling, and even taste.

But after isolating the breath, the sense of smell, touch, taste, and even part of the sense of touch and feeling were blinded. And Wang Yan only needs to avoid the other party’s vision, hearing, and some feelings.

“Cape of Convergence” is worthy of its name, and the effect is powerful enough.

Wang Yan leaned halfway, his steps were light, and he used various bunkers to continuously move forward. In my mind, I review Wuya Ange’s method of stealth and disappearance, using air to control the air.

Each sweeping is in line with the trajectory of the airflow surge, or by the force of air flow to accelerate the movement, and firmly suppress the air ripples caused by the surge during the sweeping to the minimum.

Gradually, Wang Yan felt a beautiful and ethereal mood. It seems that I am in a big river with a swift current, and a sturdy fish roaming swiftly. Every whirlpool undercurrent in the river is felt by myself, or I can easily avoid it, or borrow it, and cleverly natural .

I also felt like a wild goose flying in the sky. Controlling the air, controlling the airflow, gliding gracefully and easily.

All kinds of wonderful feelings gave him a little more insight into the knowledge given by An Ge.

This time he did not say the zombie silver. Even the corpse man didn't notice it and completely ignored him. The distances and angles were almost the same. Wang Yan took out the super-sniper and put the zombie's chest in the sight tube.

Laughing under my heart, Senior, the speed of grabbing the head is indeed fast. But sometimes, hand length is also necessary.

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“Humph!” In the face of the provocation of the zombie Yinlu, Wuya Ange swept like a big bird. The two daggers were placed one behind the other, the posture was completely opened and closed, and a pair of silver stances were on the front.

The silvery fangs had a sharp, sharp, barbed tongue and licked their cheeks, and there was a hint of cunning in their fierce eyes. This woman is the other party's fastest and best at tracking and running away. And she was stunned by hatred, so fast as a person.

As long as you can give her a heavy blow and remove the thorn, then you can better complete the master's task.

The sharp claws passed inadvertently on the rock, and the rock was cut like tofu. The dark green corpse poison penetrated into the claws, exuding a slightly smelly smell.

It jumped up agilely, with strong claws of corpse poison, and sang to Uya Ange. As a zombie, it is already extremely cunning and savvy.

Unfortunately, it overlooked a bit.

“boom!”

Wang Yan’s third special bomb burst out on time.

It was a depleted uranium armor-piercing projectile, and its sharp warhead was a nail wedged into the air, so fast that it could not be captured at all.

As we all know, the standard speed of sound is 340 meters per second, far inferior to the bullet flight speed. What’s more, this is a depleted uranium armor-piercing shell known for its penetrating power.

Wanting to escape by listening to the sound is pure self-defeating.

It was too late when Yin Qian felt the danger and wanted to avoid it by twisting her body. The depleted uranium armor-piercing shell violently twitched and tore its chest, almost a moment, a hole in the bowl was made in its body.

The crushed bones and pus blood flew from its back cavity. Until this time, the sound of a thunderous gunshot was passed to the ears of Yin Qian and Wu Ya Ange.

Yin Lian screamed tragically and fell backward.

“Beast, your dog ordered my aunt and grandma to accept it first.” Uya Ange screamed with grief, and the dagger turned into two streamers. “Uh! Uh!” Two clicks cut off Yin Xuan’s two claw joints.

At the same time, the greasy scorpion tail struck out lightning, penetrated its neck, and pierced its central cervical nerve from front to back.

For this very powerful silver armor, cutting off the cervical spine does not kill it. At least, its head is still alive. After his body fell to the ground, his eyes were very fierce and fierce, and his fangs were sensuous.

“Beast, you also have today.” Uya Ange described sadly, Pui teeth bit his lips and sneered. “You can rest assured that my aunt will send your host to reunite as soon as possible.”

“Snapped!”

She kicked fiercely and shattered Yin Xuan’s head directly.

In such a fierce scene, the corpse man who was approaching shrank his neck and swallowed back some words that he was going to mock at the other person’s head.

Women, once fierce, become more ruthless than men.

...

The sky is clear and the sun is shining. A few pure white clouds floated lazily in the air.

A dirty, gray Chinese field dog limped into this barren depression, its body was bitten with blood, the hair was missing in the east, and a piece of skin was missing in the west .

A large piece of meat was bitten off the left front leg, and the dog’s blood ticked. It grunted lowly, licking the wound, a gloom of sadness in his eyes.

It is very hungry.

Sniff east, smell west. Then he used his claws to dig up a piece of mud, and turned out a bone some years ago, and Gaba Gaba gnawed it very fragrantly.

At this moment, a sense of dangerous coldness struck. Instinctively aware of the fear, it hurriedly shrank into the mess of grass. It dangled its head and looked nervously at the mountain pass.

I saw a short, ragged child walking into the valley with his hands on his back. A bunch of soaring pigtailed monkeys was tied to his head, and his childish face was covered with the shadow of a bird of prey. The indifferent cold air radiated from the body as if the temperature in Xiaoxiao'ao had dropped suddenly by several degrees.

Although the child's legs are so short, they seem to shrink to the ground every step, and go out seven or eight meters away. His face was as pale as a dead body, and there was a touch of blood hanging from the corner of his mouth, and he muttered murmured: "I didn't expect Yinlu to be so wasteful, so that it would lead the people of the State Bureau of African Affairs to delay the old man for more time. Kill them with them. Huh, I hope that Yinguo can help the old man get more time. So that the old man can successfully obtain the 'Xuan corpse relic' and spend more time to escape."
“

This gloomy kid was, of course, the corpse boy who survived the Dongfeng-15 bombing. In order to delay the footsteps of the National African Bureau, he suspected that he would not hesitate to let the puppet corpses that had been carefully trained for many years go to pad the knife head.

With such determination and cruelty, this corpse boy can also be regarded as a generation of devil owls, and he does nothing to achieve his goals.

“Ji Jie, as long as the old man successfully obtains the 'Xuan corpse relic', what is the sacrifice and abandonment?” The corpse boy wiped the blood from his mouth and grinned. “The old man can go overseas with the 'Xuan corpse relic' Kai Zong Li Pai, even the company will always consider the old man to be a tribute and be polite. At that time, the old man will let you those **** who dare to step on the old man's head and taste the means of my soul scorpion.桀桀桀~”

His smile of evil spirits made the temperature in this small hill fall by a few points. For a time, the wind was blowing and the cold was pressing.

“Woo ~” The injured Tugou was scared carelessly and whispered, revealing whereabouts. It stepped back a few steps, barking at the corpse boy with vigilance and fear, “Aooooo!” He grinned his teeth and warned him not to approach.

“桀桀~” The corpse boy's pupil glanced at a trace of cruel excitement, “Is the tiger falling into the duoyang being bullied by dogs, is the old man's image so bleak? Even a small dirt dog dares to bark at the old man.

With that said, the dead boy stretched out a finger. A miserable green flame exploded and landed on the soil dog. Lu Yan suddenly wrapped the dog all over his body, and he burned up.

The earth dog murmured and screamed.

But the flame seemed very miraculous. Although the terrible dog screamed in pain, it did not burn its fur at all. Like the green fire, it is burning its soul.

“桀桀 ~” The corpse boy seems to have gained the pleasure of distorted mind from the pain of the soil dog. After a rampant grin, he walked away.

The corpse boy with no number of lives on his hands, he didn't put the life and death of a local dog in his eyes.

Leaving the earth dog alone, groaning in the mountain, yelling, screaming, the voice is desolate and mournful, and it is inexplicable to hear the heartbreak.

...

In the trough of the tragic battle, the remaining injured zombies howl. They stumbled and wandered aimlessly in the big valley.

Wang Yan and others did not choose to go to these zombies, because everyone knew that these zombies were not direct puppet corpses of corpses. They are all local zombies born and raised in the vast Beimeng Mountain. However, he was arrested by a large array of corpses and driven to a poor worm who was used as a meat shield and cannon fodder.

In recent decades, the corpses of the North Mang have been keeping themselves safe, and there have been few cases of killing humans to devour flesh and blood. Now that the hordes of corpses are dead, these detained zombies are no longer hostile. Naturally, Wang Yan and others will not take the initiative to kill them!

“Poof!” Uya Ange's sharp dagger cut through Yin Qian's chest and took out a “corpse pill” still pulsating in rhythm. Fingers flew up and down smartly.

The corpses drove the corpses, hurrying and finally arrived. The eyes are red, and the throat is grunting. This is a B-level corpse panacea. This is a good thing.

This pair of “dog men and women” can start really fast!

The coordination is good enough. His head was snatched away after a short delay.

Humph! I have already passed through the bed, how many rounds have I practiced? Uneasy in my heart, the corpse man could not help but secretly slander.

Holding a small ferret, Wang Yan ran along with the gun. Seeing the red eyes of the corpse people, I can't help but ridicule: “Senior corpse, juniors suggest that you exchange more spirit-level boots, and your loved ones will have a pair of human feet. Short legs are a kind of disease and need to be cured.”

Corpse Daoren and Wuya Ange are both field-level masters. Strictly speaking, the strength of the newly broken Wuya Ange is slightly inferior. However, Wuya Ange is good at stealth and disappearing, the speed erupts, of course, much faster than the corpse.

The corpse man's eyes gave him a stern look, and his voice was hoarse: “Smelly boy, I got cheap here and sold well. You just bully the old man and respond slowly.”

Talking about what kind of weapon-level boots, the old man does not own. How to match a puppet corpse with a pair? Oh, my heart is bleeding.

“Oh, it's just a joke with senior corpse.” Wang Yan shrugged and said, “Don't forget the senior, there are three silver corpses. The last one, senior, please help yourself.”

In an instant, the eyes of the corpse man were bright. They were all confused, and they forgot that there was still a **** silver armor. The excitement just started, but he doubted again: “You two really don't rob?”

“Master Feng said that colleagues should love each other and respect each other.” Wang Yan said with a straight face, “The juniors said they wouldn't grab, they wouldn't grab.”

“I’m not robbing.” Wuya Ange threw the “corpse pill” to Wang Yan, let him put it in the storage bracelet, and said lightly, “It is recommended that the seniors speed more, don’t call the silver armor to run Now. “

“Jin Jie!” The corpse Taoist seemed to regain his vitality at once, and said with a grinning face, “Despite your peace of mind, the silver armor should be powerful in the end. It is not easy to escape the palm of the old man’s palm.”

Then, as if hitting chicken blood, he directed the corpse in a general direction and swept across. That posture, that scene, is full of devil’s sense of sight as the TV show enters the village to gather the girl.

“Oh, Senior Corpse is really very spirited.” Wang Yan looked at his back as he passed away, his mouth twitching slightly, “It seems that he should have walked out of his haze.”

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“Xiao Yan, I suspect that the hands behind the hordes of corpses are still dead.” Wu Ya’an’s eyes fell to the collapsed cliff not far away, his eyes flashed sharply.

“No !?” Wang Yan frowned, sucking his airway, “There should be the core area of the explosion, so it can’t kill him?”

“Maybe it’s intuition. I always feel like a strong man who can own three silver armoured corpses and can defend against a large array of corpses. Isn’t it a leisurely generation?” Live to see people! Die to see corpses! We cannot give him a chance to escape, otherwise the world will be vast and Sun Shu ’s hatred will be hard to report. “

“Well, I’ll search with you.” At a critical moment, Wang Yan gave her trust and support. “Xiaoxue has a superior sense of smell and is many times more powerful than a police dog. It just happens to be useful.”

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret rolled her eyes angrily. She had just finished the kite show and had to work before she could relax.

Still treating her as a police dog?

Woo ~ This year, the main house is worthless and was sacrificed to please the third year.

While the two were talking, an armed helicopter formation in the sky appeared in view. The three leading in the shape of a character are the fast-moving and fiercely fierce Wuzhi ten, followed by two larger armed transport aircraft.

The blades of the helicopter stirred the air, making a spectacular “popping” sound, like a rainbow!

At the same time, it seems that the corpse man also hunted down the powerful silver armor corpse! His signature grinning laughter echoed throughout the valley.

Silver gluttons broke out from the ruins and wailed and clashed with the corpses of corpses.

From a distance, Yin’s physique is very large, like a wild giant, full of fierce feeling. Compared with the black iron tower of the corpse man, it is much bigger and stronger.

The strength of the two sides is also different. The black iron tower that just broke into the silver armor is obviously inferior and beaten back and forth.

However, if you have said that you are not allowed to intervene, you have to talk. After Wang Yan and Wu Ya Ange just glanced curiously, they focused on the helicopter group.

From the armed transport plane, a special service unit was lowered. The one at the beginning has a burly figure and a thick face. He greeted him and said: “The two must be Wuya Ange and Wang Yan from the East China Branch, and Li Fanming, who was on the phone before.”

“It turned out to be Director Li of the Central China Branch.” Wang Yan and the two greeted him one after another.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret glanced at Li Fanming, he didn’t get angry. The paws were propped up, humming and squeaking. What kind of corpse meal, what IQ is limited, do not go to the office as soon as possible to go home and sell sweet potatoes.

Li Fanming understood a little bit of what it expressed, and Guozi’s face turned a little bit red. After ten years as the director of the Central China Branch, he is still cursed by a small animal today. No way, the director of the sub-bureau of the State Administration of African Affairs, can’t always quarrel with a small animal that has not been transformed? This is going to spread, and my face will be lost.

Wang Yan busy stuffed the little ferret into his clothes and said embarrassingly to Director Li: “I’m sorry, my little ferret is spoiled. Looking back, I have learned a lesson.”

“Oh, it’s okay.” Li Fanming smiled generously, “This is really a smart little guy.”

Next, after reporting the situation briefly, the two parties reached a consensus. The comrades of the Secret Service Brigade of the Central China Branch, as well as the Yunshan people who consume too much, clean up the battlefield and organize the blockade line.

Wang Yan and Wu Ya Ange, to search for the life and death of the black hand behind the scenes.

As for the corpses, let him continue to brush the monster silver armor like a monster. But this car looks like, senior corpse seems to eat a little? It’s really worrying ...

...

Wang Yan and his entourage, two people and one mink, searched carefully for five or six minutes at the collapse of the cliff side. The body of the messenger behind the scene was not found.

The little ferret found some traces, squeaking that he had remembered the man’s taste, and pointed his finger in the direction of the man’s escape.

“Sure enough!” Wuya Ange’s shell teeth bit his lip, “Huh! Even if you fled to the end of the world, Grandma Aunt will also use your head to honor Brother Sun.”

At this moment, the corpse people commanded the corpses to withdraw as they went, shouting in awkward posture: “Comrade Wang Yan, Comrade An Ge! We are all good colleagues who love each other, and the old man deeply feels independent. The merits of the merits and the behavior of the spoils are wrong. You come to make up for the knife, and everyone will share the merits. “

His remarks made Uya Ange, who was in great anger, laughed.

The old monster was obviously unable to clean up the silver armor alone, and was very embarrassed, so he actively asked for help. If he gets things done in minutes by himself, the ghost will get a bit of merit.

And the words are so straightforward and straightforward.

“Senior, let’s say we don’t interfere.” Wang Yan and Wuya Ange swept past and said with a look of embarrassment, “Thank you for your kindness. The younger generation don’t want to eat words and get fat.”

In fact, he and Wuya Ange both saw that the silver armor was really fierce and fierce enough. However, if the corpse people are desperately desperate, they can still do it.

But as a result, the loss of the corpse man is too great. The puppet corpses under his command are the best products that have been accumulated for so many years.

“Fat the dead heads of you two! Don’t hurry to help, say good blind date and love the family !?” The corpse people can’t hide them, but they roll their eyes and die shamelessly. Just sleep in your house all day and eat your house. See if you can still play the shy game of toffee. “

The corpses’ tears were about to fall. They thought they could pick up a **** head, but they didn’t expect this monster-like silver armor defense to be so outstanding, and they did prostrate defense at the moment of explosion.

Even the explosive power of Dongfeng-15 did not cause any substantial damage to it.

Why is this stinky kid picking the head of the remnant blood so easily, almost effortlessly. Is it finally his old corpse’s turn to show his power, but he has such a hard stubble?

Really trying to die to the end, the armored corpses and copper armored corpses would have to sacrifice half. Most of the strength of the Xuanzai Clan is reflected in the puppet corpse. If the carefully trained puppet corpses die too much, it will inevitably outweigh the gains.

“Okay, okay, since the seniors sincerely gave merits and trophies, so they promoted the juniors. The juniors pushed three more times, and it would be too disrespectful of the seniors.” Wang Yan’s face was reluctant, and he pressed a few ordinary bullets into it. Inside the magazine, he squatted and aimed at the silver gluttons.

Special bombs are so expensive, Wang Yan is reluctant to use them. Anyway, there are puppet corpses with corpses in front of them that act as meat shields, which can just test the effect of ordinary bullets on the power silver armor.

The corpse man almost spit out a bit of old blood, this stinky boy is typical to get cheap and sell well. The corpse man always feels that the end of his life will be mad at this stink boy. It’s really a conflict of life, this is getting old and getting old, and there is a hit magic star.

“boom!”

Ordinary bullets roared and hit the silver glutton’s chest, exploding the body fluid, and pulled out a fist-sized hole. Yinguo staggered back, roaring roaring wailingly, then stepped on the rumbling footsteps and rushed towards Wang Yan.

“Bump!” The black pagoda of your own puppet rushed up, blocking the silver gluttons with a burly body.

The two huge silver armor corpses collided together. There was another fight, and some rocks were rubbed with one punch and one foot, and the rocks cracked like powder.

“His!” Wang Yan looked like he took a breath of air. Although super ordinary bullets are not as good as special ones, they are also extremely powerful. The bronze armor was hit in the front, and it was also the end of the life.

But when he hit this monster, he just stumbled and suffered some injuries.

What a terrible monster!

“Boom!” Two more shots in succession.

One of the shots was directed at its head, but it was sensitive to the danger, and the bullet was rubbed on its face, wringing one ear.

Another bullet hit its shoulder blades. Although it was not fatal, it seriously affected its right arm.

After repeated weakening, the power of Yinguo was greatly reduced, and the Black Tower was already able to compete with it.

The corpses were overjoyed, and their eyes were exhilaratingly gleaming, directing the corpses to gather around: “Smelly boy is almost the same, don’t waste the bullets, just rest on the side! Then let the old man work hard. ~ “

Wang Yan rolled his eyes silently. In this life, I have also seen thick-skinned, but never seen such a brazen to the extreme old monster like a corpse man. When you need it, Comrade Xiaowang Comrade Xiaowang is very affectionate. As soon as it was used up, it was abandoned like a dirty rag.

But before the corpse Taoist was happy, a thick darkness like a dark night enveloped a few tens of meters. It obscured everyone’s sight, and even the spiritual force went into the quagmire.

field! Dark sky.

The smiling face of the corpse was suddenly stiff.

The expression is very wonderful, that looks like it’s like I’ve worked hard to make a girl. Finally, she was so coaxed that the girl took off her clothes, and she was happily preparing for Xiao Dengke, but the result was that someone else would get on first.

I could only hear the roar of anger in the dark sky, and the dark sky was boiling and rolling. About thirty seconds later, in the shrill roar of the corpse, a heavy object fell to the ground with a bang.

The dark sky gathered towards the center of Uya Ange like a tide, she held a dagger in each hand, and the dark tight skin covered the extraordinarily graceful body, standing lazily beside a huge horrible body.

The huge monster had a big hole in the back of his head, and the smelly pus was flowing out. Such a scene has formed a huge visual contrast with the delicate beauty.

Her slender tongue tip licked gently on her ***** lips, and raised a long scorpion tail to wipe the debris from the monster's body. It shows the dangerous and evil charm of Uya Ange, the dark witch. Then her scorpion's tail shook and disappeared magically behind her pretty hips.

Ignoring the murky white eyes of the corpses, she began to get familiar with the monster's corpse.

Wang Yan couldn't help but feel a curiosity. Yu Guang subconsciously looked behind her. Her tail came and went freely. Where did she collapse?

Wuya Ange seemed to react, turning back and smiling at Wang Yanmei. She looked at Wang Yan as if she were full of excitement, and turned her head not to provoke her more. This woman is evil and dangerous, and there is a trace of unpredictable mystery everywhere. God knew that something annoying would happen to her. Think about the fate of that big white rabbit toffee ...

It's so cruel!

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...

"Oh, seniors don't mind, Sister An Ge is teasing with you." Wang Yan said with a smile and said, "Everyone is a colleague in a unit, and it is only if you love each other."

“Humph!” The corpse snorted coldly proudly. The corpse was taken from the armor of an armored corpse, and it threw on the ground with a bang. After a trick, the puppet corpses under his order entered the hidden coffin in turn.

This small corpse coffin, which can hold a dozen puppet corpses, is really amazing. This reminded Wang Yan of Asan’s magic van.

Then he picked up the hidden coffin, waved his black robe, and turned away.

“Where is Senior Corpse going?” Wang Yan hurried up after a few steps.

“Stinky boy, does the old man want you to take care of wherever he wants to go?” The corpse snorted coldly, and then there was a trace of melancholy in his eyes. “Ah, more than seventy years. Since this happened, the old man will naturally return Worship the master at the gate ruins. Please help yourself. The old husband Zongmen has never welcomed outsiders. “

Having finished speaking, he held the corpse coffin and walked away.

In this case, Wang Yan is also embarrassed to follow him, although he is still curious about the sect that is similar to the evil school of fairy tale novels. But people do n’t welcome it, ca n’t they just stick to it?

“The path of the corpse man is a bit suspicious.” Wu Ya Ange appeared quietly on the side, throwing a ‘corpse pill’, thoughtfully, “He didn’t even ask, did the black hand behind the scene die? I just decided that this thing happened and wanted to go back to the sect to worship. “

“Maybe Senior Corpse is homesick and trance-like?” Wang Yan took over the “corpse pill” and put it down, holding his chin. But he didn’t even believe this. The various performances of the corpses before make people believe that he has nothing to do with the hands behind the scenes.

“There is only one explanation for his performance.” Uya Ange said coldly with his dagger, “He already knows who is behind the scenes, and he is now looking for him.”

Wang Yan frowned and hesitated: “Although Senior Corpse is weird, brazen, and evil-looking. But when he got along with him for such a period of time, he felt that he was still a very good person. I can’t imagine that he would betray the state.”

“Do not betray, you can only speak with evidence. Besides, people will change.” Uya Ange’s deep eyes flickered with a chill, “No matter who is the black hand behind the scene, Sun Shu’s hatred will definitely be Report. “

“Do you want to notify the comrades of the Central China Branch?”

“There is no conclusive evidence to prove the betrayal of the corpses, it is better not to be involved in the comrades of other branches.” Wu Ya Ange inserted the dagger into the scabbard. “Xiao Yan, I just taught you how to track the corpses in the last night I thought it would come in handy today. This trip may be dangerous. Are you afraid? “

“I’m a little scared, but my duties and friendships are there and I have to go.” Wang Yan’s eyes also showed a little firmness. Normally you might be kidding, and hippy smiled. ,

However, in the matter that he believed in his heart, even if he hit his head and broke the blood, he would never shrink or compromise.

It’s still the small hill.

In the pile of weeds and rocks, a thin, bony, bruised Chinese rural dog lay in the cracks of the stone, and it curled up into a ball, twitching from time to time. The green flame burning on his body blew a faint light, as if a light breeze would extinguish.

There was no glory in his eyes, and he was dying. Only in the deep throat, there was a faint grunt.

In a black robe, the withered corpse walked past. Seeing the green flame on it, the pupil shrank, the zombie’s cheek twisted slightly, and there was a pity of compassion in his eyes.

It was only a moment that the corpse Taoist recognized this earth dog, and it was the earth dog who was very hostile to him at the entrance of the village of Dayouao and barked. He hesitated for a few seconds and finally crouched down and hugged it. Take out a tube of crystal clear injection and inject one-tenth of the liquid into it. No more, this is just an ordinary dirt dog.

The earth dog seems to have obtained the source of life, and his eyes are more radiant, woo ~

The corpse man's hand touched the green flame, and the green flame, like a living creature, ran into his body along his fingers. In his clouded eyes, an old tear fell, and his voice choked with a trembling voice: "Master, Brother. It's really you! Why, why is this!"

"Woo ~" Tudog stuck his tongue hard, comforting gently on his cheek.

Wang Yan's "Cape of Convergence" was wearing it. Seeing this scene from afar, his heartstrings touched a touch. In my heart, I just hope that the corpse man he likes can keep his heart and be consistent.

...

This is a valley surrounded by peaks, surrounded by lush greenery, birds and flowers in the valley, centuries-old trees can be seen everywhere.

Several streams of clear water from the mountain stream meander along the cracks of the rock wall, and finally converge into a stream, which twists and turns turbulently in the valley.

On the side of Hantan Lake is an ancient building community.

The architectural complex is not magnificent, but it is full of ancient rhyme that has been precipitated by history, and it seems quite artistic. There are some climbing vines on the fence, green and verdant, full of vitality.

It seems that people often clean up and clean up, this ancient building community is well preserved.

In the ancient archway, the original signboard "Xuan Corpse Sect", I don't know when it has been unloaded, replaced with a brand-new signboard that is not old, "Xuanqing Taoist Temple"!

The braided corpse boy with a braided sky braided on his head, and his face was gritty and grim. The eyes are full of vicious colors staring at the words "Xuanqing Taoist Temple".

Not only that, there is a large bluestone on the side of the arch.

The bluestone monument is engraved with a line: “National cultural relics protection unit!”

The corner of the corpse’s mouth twitched, and he used a lot of energy to calm himself down. Leng snorted and jumped directly into the ancient building complex.

In the main hall of Taoist temple full of ancient rhymes, there are statues of the ancestors of the ancient corpses. In the middle is the mysterious Taoist ancestor, and on the far left is an elderly man with a black robe and a beard flowing.

The corpse boy “boomed” and bowed his knees, first bowing to the ancestral ancestor. Then, in front of the statue of the black robe man, a three-day and nine-knock ceremony was performed.

Tears fell from the corner of the corpse boy’s eyes, and he choked with sobs: “Master, the disciples are not filial. Seventy years later, I have never returned to the country to worship your old man. I also hope that the master respects the fact that the disciples are dedicated to the restoration of the door two.”

After a pause, he hesitated again and said, “Tuer came back here to inherit the sect door” Xuan corpse relics “, to rebuild the sect door overseas, to open branches and leaves, and to rebuild the splendor of the sect door. Be spiritual, please bless the disciples. “

After he finished speaking, he wiped his tears clean and stood up. A childish hand raised, a flag rose in the wind, and stood on the ground. The flag automatically moved without wind, and in the blink of an eye, eighteen flags were transformed.

The flagpole with thick arms is as dark as ink, and the dragons and fierce beasts in the legends of the ancient times are embossed, and their teeth are danced and lifelike. The same black flag face, swaying in the night breeze, with some fierce ghost yak with some green-faced fangs on it. Those evil yakshas are like living creatures. The timid people are confused by it, and may be scared to the utmost.

Overcast and dense fog, constantly boiling and tumbling, swallowed the main hall in a blink of an eye, could not invade in all directions.

It is now.

The bluestone floor in the main hall seemed to be manipulated by the organization, and it wandered around. Under the dark mist, there was a huge coffin underneath.

The coffin is made of unknown materials. The black ink is like fine iron, covered with mysterious **** runes.

“This is !?” Obviously the corpse boy didn’t expect this change, his face changed slightly.

Click ~ buzz

The cover of the blood-stained black coffin slowly opened to reveal the person lying in it. I saw that the man was covered with golden armor, and his whole body was cast like gold. The majestic majesty is like a golden armor.

Suddenly, his eyes flicked open, and the two eyes were like golden light, exuding a strong dignity. Hong Zhong’s voice stirred up: “Who is so daring? How dare you make a big battle in the main hall of the Xuan Corps Dao Zu !?”

“Jin, Uncle Jin!”

The boyish face of the corpse boy changed greatly, and he never expected it. The golden armor corpses that have been passed down for several generations in the sect are still alive, and they lie beneath the main hall of the ancestral Taoist ancestor.

“It’s you! Corpse boy, you are so brave.” The golden armor leaped up, and the heavy body fell on the bluestone ground, but it was as light as a feather, silent. He was holding a lance with two feet in length and glared like a diamond, “You dare to violate the ancestral training, trespass into the group of ancestral palaces, and dare to set up a big battle in the ancestral palace?”

“Uncle Jin Shi, misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding.” The corpse boy felt the powerful coercion that the Jin Jia corpse would bring to himself, and his breath was disordered. Shari’s. “

“A lot of nonsense, when did the Dao Brothers promise to pass on the ‘Xuan Corpus Relic’ to you?” Jin Jia Corpus will be furious, “The corpse boy, who has received a large formation of Yinsha, will leave you without dying.

When the corpse boy just wanted to speak, his face was suddenly overjoyed, and his figure turned into a mist of mist and flew out of the patriarch's palace. A few seconds later, he had a crystal clear bead on his hand, and he laughed wildly: "The last mysterious relic of" Xuan corpse relic "is finally available, Master, your stalk can be buried really. Okay. No one expected that you would put the real 'xuan corpse relic' in the xuan corpse sect. If the sentence is really answered, the most dangerous place is the safest place. "

"Corpse boy, this seat makes you take a big battle. How dare you turn a blind eye?" The golden armor will be holding a golden long spear and descend from the sky, glaring. "Do you really dare not take you down for this seat?" "

"Uncle Jin, Jie! The old man does not know why you are still alive, but this is the best way." In the eyes of the dead boy, there was a strong color of excitement and greed, "Master is dead. The old man now has After the 'Xuan corpse relic', according to the rules of the sect, the old man is now the sect master of the Xuan corpse. The golden armor corpse will not kneel down quickly. "