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The Jinjia corpse would be stunned for a moment, and ignored the order of the corpse boy. Instead, he shook his head, revealing a trace of perplexity: "Dead boy, dead boy. I thought at the beginning, my brother said that your mind was not correct. I dare not pass the" Xuan corpse relic "to you. There is nowhere to go. This place has justified you, saying that you have a heart that respects the teacher and respects the Tao. But I did not expect that Dao Brother has already seen your nature. "

"What !? The corpse boy was excited, and said angrily," When did Master say that? " Golden armoured corpse, do you dare not follow the order of the patriarch? Don't force the old man to urge the 'Xuan corpse relic' to force you to control. "

"Following the 'Xuan corpse relic' and obeying the order of the suzerain is indeed the mission of this seat alive." Jin Jia corpse raised the corner of his mouth with a touch of sarcasm, "but before that, please look at the one in your hand "Xuan corpse relic" is true or false. "

"Impossible!" The corpse boy's face was all white, and he squeezed the "xuan corpse relic", and it suddenly cracked into pieces. The corpse boy was like being hit by the five thunders, kneeling down on the ground in disappointment, and whispering absently in his eyes, "It's impossible, it's impossible. Master Zunming said clearly that he was deeply afraid of fighting the battlefield, and Zongmen Zhibao was enemies Go. Go ahead and put the 18 true and false 'Mysterious Relics' in 18 places. Why, why are these 18 fakes! "

Seeing the corpse boy like this, the golden armor corpse added a trace of sympathy in his eyes, and said coldly: "Brother Dao knows that you are easy to go to extremes. How dare you tell the true whereabouts of the" Xuan corpse relic "to you? Look at the past love See you pitiful, this seat spares you this time, and get out quickly. "

"Impossible, Master will not lie to me." Tears burst out of the corpse boy's eyelids, "He said that the old man always regarded me and his brother as sons. Master, why, why don't you Believe me! Impossible, misunderstanding, this must be a misunderstanding ... I always regard Master as a biological father. "

“Ah ~” Jin Jia’s corpse will sigh heavily, holding the corpse boy, and throwing him away, “You go, don’t force this seat to kill you.”

“impossible!”

In the air, the scream of the corpse boy came: “Master, Master will not deceive me.”

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After half an hour!

It is still in the “Xuan Corpse Valley” which is full of birds and flowers.

The trickle streams converge not far from Hantan, mottled in front of the ancient arch. With a pale face, a corpse man in a black robe placed the silver coffin aside. Then “poo” knelt down with a cry.

A Chinese pastoral dog Bian Tu Dian followed him, and then curled up aside spiritually, daring not to bother him. After some treatment of the corpse man, it was much better.

Old tears poured out of the eyes of the corpses, and he choked with a choked swallow: “Master, the disciples are not filial. For more than seventy years, the disciples have never been able to pass through the heart. They dare not come back, and have no face to come back to worship Master and fathers. “

Above the Hantan, a towering tree that has been growing for hundreds of years. The soulless corpse boy quietly looked at the corpse Taoist who was kneeling in front of the arch. There was a trace of glory, a trace of tenderness, and a trace of guilt in the angry and lost eyes.

In the distance, Wang Yan and Wuya Ange are hidden in the dark. Looking at the corpse people from afar, it seemed like weeping and weeping, and I could not help but secretly sympathize in my heart.

Although Senior Corpse has all kinds of weird tempers, he is still a poor and sad person.

But what is the blue stone monument under the arch? “National cultural relics protection unit”! Uh, the old sect site of the Xuan Corpse Sect turned into a cultural relic unit!

And the scene of the mysterious corpse valley is curled up and the flowers bloom together. It also completely subverted Wang Yan’s imagination. The headquarters of the Xuan Corpse Sect must be a spooky, terrifying, groaning, groaning hell.

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The corpse man knelt down the steps of the archway, crying and kowtowing, while constantly confessing the pain to his master. After five or six minutes, he wiped away his tears and got up, sighed long, as if saying to himself, “Brother, when are you going to hide?”

After a pause, no one came out.

Corpse Daoist grieved and said: “Brother, I now know that you are not dead, and I also know that you are here. Why? You are not dead, why don’t you come back to see me? It’s been more than seventy years, it’s been more than seventy years. Brother, do you know how much I miss you? “

On that big tree in the sky, the corpse boy also burst into tears and murmured tremblingly all over the body: “Senior Brother, Senior Brother also misses you very much. But the environment in which Senior Brother is in is really too dangerous and vicious. Senior Brother cannot harm you, cannot Let you also get involved in the maelstrom wherever you go. You will forgive your brother, brother, you just want to protect you ... Brother, you can rest assured, brother will not let anyone hurt you !!! “

“Brother, you come out, I just want to meet you.” The corpse said aloud, “No matter what you do, no matter what you do is right or wrong, no matter what happened. Brother is willing to bear with you.”

No matter the three, the heart of the corpse boy was stabbed. Tears slipped off his face unstopably, and he gritted his teeth as he prepared to fly away. Inadvertently, his eyes flicked on the thumb of the corpse man ...

This!

this is!

The corpse boy's tearful face was stunned. Gradually, his complexion became pale, and his breathing was heavy.

This exudes a faint breath, points, clearly-"Xuan corpse relics"! ! !

He once had a glimpse of the "Xuan corpse relic" on the master, and that breath of breath was deeply engraved in his mind in this life.

impossible! This is absolutely impossible!

Why did you find the mysterious relic of the mysterious corpse for so long? Is it ...

"Brother." The voice of the corpse man is full of sincerity, and it seems to be a whisper, "Do you remember? In this mysterious valley, you play hide-and-seek with me. But I couldn't find you anywhere I tried. , I fell into the cold lake. Cold, really cold, I thought I was going to die. But in the end, brother, you jumped out of the cold lake and saved me. As a result, you fell ill for three months yourself . Since then, we all have phobias for the waterhole. "

"Brother, remember that time we ambushed a small unit of the enemy ..."

Piece by piece, from the mouth of the corpse man, he seemed to say to his brother, but also to himself. However, no one can deny that, in his old and sad voice, all the past things are heartbreaking.

He seemed to want to bury these things in his heart for many years and confide in clean to his brother at one time.

In the distance, Wang Yan and Wuya Ange beside him exchanged glances, and each saw worries in the other's eyes. The situation is not good!

Judging from the attitude shown by the corpse man, it seems that he has a deep feeling for his brother. If his brother asked him to betray the country together, betray the country and the country, the result is very likely ...

at the same time. The corpse boy hiding in the tree, his face sometimes iron blue, sometimes gentle, and sometimes confused. In the end, his eyes burst into madness and decisiveness.

Fake, everything is fake.

Liar, Master is a liar. The younger brother is also a liar.

Master Zun clearly passed the “Xuan corpse relics” to his younger brother, but he had to make a scam to deceive himself. The younger brother obviously got the “Xuan corpse relic”, but he never took it out, and he didn’t even tell himself.

con man! Ha ha, they are big scammers! The corpse boy burst into tears, but the corner of his mouth outlined a greasy and crazy smile.

“Hehehehe ~”

A series of langren to laughter like howling and wolfing sounded from the towering tree.

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“Master, Brother!” The corpse’s face changed continuously, as if it was a surprise, a trance, and it seemed unbelievable. Looking at the towering tree, the voice murmured, “Brother, is it really Brother?”

“Wow!”

A bunch of soaring braids was tied to his head, and the ragged corpse boy leaped down with his hands on his shoulders, and fell like a feather down the scale of the corpse. The child-like face was covered with tears, and his eyes stared at the corpse man.

“Brother!”

The corpse man was struck by lightning and froze for a few seconds before he yelled out of his mind out of control. Fly a few steps, kneel to the ground, hug the corpse boy tightly, and whisper

incoherently: “Brother, it is really you. Actually I can’t believe it, you are really dead. Great, woo , I miss you so much. Where have you been all these years? Have you been well? Woo ~~

An old monster over a hundred years old, at this moment, just like the children of seven or eight years old, he kept crying, laughing, and tearing his nose.

“Woo ~” When the dog saw the corpse boy, he was scared to blow up his dog’s hair, made an attacking gesture, and backed away.

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Wang Yan, who was lurking in the distance, was shocked even after seeing this scene, didn’t he? Is this making my brother happy? Dirty, with a soaring braid, is the legendary brother of the legendary corpse man? Uh ... I really can’t imagine that he is the one behind the riots of the Beiwang corpse group!

He is the master of the three fierce silver puppet corpses? He is the culprit of killing Brother Sun Shu in an extremely cruel way? He is the big boss who casts a horrendous corpse and almost pits our National African Bureau squad?

If it were n’t for witnessing, Wang Yan could n’t imagine how the big boss would look like this! ?

And the style of painting is also very strange. A bad old man in his 100s, crying and crying while holding a little boy.

Wang Yan’s cheeks twitched twice and glanced back at Wuya Ange on the side. She saw her face was blue and her breath was a little disturbed. She seemed to be suppressing her urge to rush out desperately. With a sigh in my heart, I took out my phone and sent a message to her: “Sister An Ge, please bear with me. Listen to what they say, maybe there will be more intelligence information. Senior brother of the dead body is said to have died for seventy years , Has never appeared, and now suddenly come back to stir up the wind and rain, maybe there is no conspiracy or trick. “Then she lit up with her mobile phone.

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The reason why Wang Yan dared to send text messages was that after the little ferret was called back by the phone before, he reminded Wuya Ange that the mobile phone should be silent, even without vibration.

Wuya Ange took out his phone and returned a message: "Relax, although I would like to kill him immediately. But I also understand that the overall situation is important, and more information is more beneficial to the national situation."

After a short exchange, Wang Yan secretly worried for the corpse Taoist. The old monster was quite good, and he was also very serious about his brother. I just hope he won't be fooled by his brother

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Downstairs at the sectarian entrance.

"Master, brother!" The corpse boy twitched stiffly, patting the other person's shoulder and saying, "Brother Fool misses you too." Then he cried.

The two cried for a few minutes.

After that, the corpse boy wiped his tears and choked back about the past 70 years ago. He did not die in the battle seventy years ago, but was rescued by an expert and brought overseas. All these years, they have been living overseas.

After the corpse man vented his emotions, his mood calmed down a lot. Hesitated and asked: "Brother, since you are not dead, why haven't you come back to visit me? Even if you find someone to send a letter, make a phone call ..."

The corpse boy's face was slightly uncertain, and he sighed, "Brother Fool has to suffer. In fact, Brother Si is involved in a huge organization. Once he betrayed, he would die without a burial place. In the environment, how can Brother Fool involve you? After all, since Master's death, you are my only relative. "

“Huge power? Is it the Dark Council of the Global Superpowers, or the FBG company?” The corpse’s face changed slightly, and his breathing was rapid.

“Brother, don’t ask.” The corpse boy said slightly coldly. “The reason why Brother Fool avoids you is that he doesn’t want you to get involved in these things.”

“Brother! You said just now that I am your only relative.” The corpse man kneeled halfway, his old hands holding his shoulders, and his voice said anxiously and sorrowfully, “How can I watch you controlled by evil organizations Brother, you surrender. Go with me to the National African Bureau to blame. Although you have committed a large number of crimes, they are intimidated by evil organizations after all. I believe that leaders will read the contributions made by me Go and spare your life. At that time, I will accompany you to go to prison in demon prison to wash away the sins of your body. “

“Brother Shi, Brother Yu, you really have to thank you.” The corpse sneered a sneer in the corner of his mouth, “You are so good to Brother Yu.”

“Senior brother, this is what the younger brother should ... Pooh!” Pedal kicked back a few steps, blood spewed from the corner of his mouth, and his face was stunned. He could n’t believe it, “Brother, you, you ...”

“Demon prison? Jail, we two still have a few decades to live?” The corpse twitched his lips and grinned wildly. Black mist haunted the whole body, and when the doll’s hand was lifted, the dark mist condensed into a cold and horrible ghost claw that seemed to be a substance, pinched the corpse man and lifted him up empty. Di Yin said with a smile, “It is said that in the demon prison, there is simply no chance of promotion. Do you want to let stupid brother, die in the demon prison?”

The sudden change made Wang Yan, who was lurking in the distance, horrified. What is the situation? The brothers and sisters fell in love with each other a second ago. The corpse man also performed well and was very justified. While admonishing his brother to surrender, he was also willing to help plead and accompany him to prison in demon prison. It can be said that it has taken into account both national justice and brotherhood.

Even Wang Yan felt that this plan might be approved by the senior leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau. After all, Xuan Zongzong made too many contributions and sacrifices to the country. Of course, the premise is that the dead boy agrees.

But Wang Yan never thought that it would be okay for the corpse boy to refuse, even turning his face and injuring the corpse man.

What is going on? When our National African Bureau is empty! A anger filled with righteous indignation, rubbing up from Wang Yan's heart, really wanted to draw a gun **** ~ motherhood. In the building complex of the "national cultural relics protection unit", there was a breath of tremendous pressure.

That domineering, strong, heavy breath like an invisible force generally enveloped the entire Xuan Corp Valley.

Wang Yan's throat seemed to be pinched by an invisible hand, his breath stagnation, and he didn't dare to take a breath. As if to exude that mighty presence, you can slap yourself at any time. It was this terrifying breath that prevented Wang Yan and Wu Ya Ange from acting rashly.

"Corp boy, you're too brave!" Hong Liang's voice, like an ancient bell, exploded into the air. A golden figure rushed out of the building complex with lightning, and the sound roared like thunder, "Dare to hurt the younger brother in front of this seat !?"

The golden figure was extremely fast, like a golden light vaguely. Jumping in mid-air, when he paused for a while, he realized that it was an ancient majesty with a splendid golden armor, two golden guns in his hand, and a majestic wind. His face was like Jin Zhu's face, and his face was full of anger: "Are you really going to force this seat to kill you?"

Wang Yan, lurking in the distance, was filled with stormy waves in his heart, and his eyes were straight. This, this is the golden armor! ? On the top-secret file of the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan has seen his picture, exactly the same shape, exactly the same as the golden gun!

It is said that this golden armor will also be appointed by the State Administration of African Affairs as the temporary manager of the Beiwang generation.

Thinking of his identity and what he said, Wang Yan's tense mood relaxed, and the golden armor would be his own.

Hiss ~ Gold armor! The legend is equivalent to the existence of an A-level master. It is no wonder that his momentum is so domineering and his coercion is so strong that Wang Yan is fascinated and envious. This is the first time I have seen a strong A-class.

“桀桀 ~” For the appearance of the golden armoured corpse, the corpse boy was not afraid, but instead rampantly laughed, “Uncle Jin Shi, you as a sect door corpse puppet, such attitude towards the sect master, can be regarded as The following is committed. “

“Sect Master !?” Jin Jia’s body will be slightly stunned, puzzled and exasperated, “Dead boy, what nonsense you are? When did you become the Sect Master of the Xuan Corps !?”

“Ji-Ji-Ji, of course ...” The baby-like face of the corpse boy twisted wildly, and the evil light flashed in his eyes, “Now.” He said, raising his hand to the fingers of the corpse man!

The body of Jin Jia changed his color suddenly, and his body leaped downwards. When he wanted to prevent this from happening, it was already half a step late.

The corpse boy’s fat little hand, pinching an old bagged jade finger, screamed at the golden armoured corpse: “Here are the treasures of the sect, corpse puppets, do you want to deceive the master and destroy the ancestor, rebel?”

The body of Jin Jia stopped his body five or six meters away, his face was erratic, his breath was short, and he was extremely angry, but he didn’t dare to do anything.

“Jian Jie, according to the rules passed down by the ancestors of the Xuan Corps. In the case where the Zongmen did not formally assume the position of the suzerain, whoever holds the ‘Xuan Corpus relic’ will be the acting suzerain.” , The sky braid stands tall. The scheming laughed wildly, “Golden Corpse Puppet, don’t you kneel down to visit the new suzerain?”

The golden armor twisted the majestic golden face all of a sudden, and it never happened that things would turn like this.

Wang Yan also froze over there, full of thought that the golden armor will appear, even if the corpse boy is arrogant, he will be slapped to death. Unexpectedly, this turning point of God appeared, “Mysterious Relic”? Sect inheritance? Wang Yan was a little dizzy, isn’t it the jade finger worn by the corpse man all day long?

This thing also has the name of “Xuan corpse relics” like this?

“Why?” The corpse boy lifted his chin slightly, and his wicked eyes were full of mockery. “Can it be Uncle Jin’s boldness, and even the sectarian iron law is abandoned? According to the old man’s knowledge, Master Jin Uncle is the guardian corpse puppet of my sect. It is said that now is only the practice of the golden armor corpse, even if one day becomes the black armor corpse king, it is impossible to violate the order of the lord. The golden armor corpse pleading order! “

At the last sentence, the corpse boy raised the “jade finger” in his palm. The ring ring of this thing is too large for his little childlike fingers.

“The subordinates are there!” Jin Jia’s body will clang, kneeling on the ground on one knee, his face sullenly said, “Jin Corps princesses worship the acting suzerain.”

“Hee hee, 桀桀!” The corpse boy laughed proudly in the sky, “Golden corpse puppet gold corpse puppet, just now you throw the old man, no, when you throw this seat out of the sect door, you can think of retribution turning like this Quickly? “His harsh laugh sounded through the entire Corpse Valley, and the birds were running away with their wings flapping.

After taking control of the field, the corpse boy raised his hand, and grabbed the ghost claw of the corpse man suddenly turned into a black mist, and re-entered the body of the corpse boy.

The corpse of Jin Jia will kneel on one knee, a corner of his mouth twitching, but he has not spoken.

“Master, Brother!” The corpse man fell to the ground, his skinny hands slightly supporting himself. The old, withered face was white and full of disbelief, “Why, why do you do this?”

“why!?”

This question is like stabbing the softest, most painful and sensitive place in the heart of the dead boy. His rampant smiling face was collected, showing a fierce and fierce color, and he was grinning endlessly: “Senior brother, you still have a face to ask me why? From childhood to age, my corpse boy respected Master and regarded him as his biological father, as long as He said one thing, even let me go to Tanghuohuo. From small to large, my corpse boy regards you as his biological brother, loves and cares for you, what you want me to give you, you are in danger, I will be in front of you .Why? I have to ask you, why should I do this to me !!! “

In a word, the corpse boy burst into tears and wept bitterly: “Why, why do you treat me like this? I am a handicapped person and a gnome since I was a child. I know Master is biased, he hurts you far more than it hurts I. But I always pretended not to know and always smiled and comforted myself.

It's okay, it's okay. As an elder brother, I should take more responsibility and let my younger brother. But I never thought about it, no I thought Master Zun would lie to me. He told me that in order to prevent the 'Black Corpse Relic' from being captured by the enemy, he suspected that there were 18 locations hidden in the array. In the end, none of them were true! "

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"The corpse, no, on behalf of the suzerain." Jin Jia corpse will explain the words, "Brother Dao also thought hard about it, whether to pass on the 'Xuan corpse relic' to you. Later I decided not to give it to you, not because "

"You shut up!" The corpse boy lifted the 'Xuan corpse relic' with tears in his face and laughed wildly in the sky, "Brother, my dear brother. I have used my life to protect the brother. Master respects three after death We have been together for more than a year. Why, why have you never told me that you have received the inheritance of 'Xuan corpse relic' . "

"Brother!" The corpse people were full of sorrow, and the whole body shivered, "I don't know that this is the 'Xuan corpse relic', Master only said that this is his relic, let me keep it well. In recent decades, I just put it on my hand to see people thinking about things. Brother! If I knew this was a 'Xuan corpse relic', I would definitely tell you, even if you want, I will give you without hesitation. "

"Hahaha, scammers, you are all big scammers." The corpse boy shivered with laughter, and he couldn't listen to any explanation at this moment. The whole body of black air wrapped around his body and grinned wildly, "It is clear that you and the old thing have long been able to pass through. You can't let me a dwarf, a dwarf, to serve as the sect master of the Xuan corpse. Unexpectedly, at this moment, you dared to lie to me and lie to me !!! Jin Zuo puppet, kill him for me! Kill this liar. "

For hundreds of years of care, protection and affection for my brother. At this moment all turned into monstrous hatred, resentment. His eyes are scarlet, and there is only one word in his mind, kill! kill! kill! Only by killing can we relieve hatred.

"Generation Sect Master." Jin Jia's body will suddenly change color, "Xiao Shi really did not know."

"The Sect Master ordered you to kill him!" The corpse boy jumped wildly like thunder, and he was covered with black gas, like a demon from the ghost hell.

“Clang!”

The golden armor will stand up and push towards the corpse step by step.

“Let him die slowly. I want to see his confessed eyes. I want him to know what he did wrong!” The corpse boy laughed wildly, and his psychology had been twisted to the extreme.

The golden armor will pinch the corpse man’s neck and slowly lift him up.

“Master, Brother ...” A tear fell down the corpse man’s eyelid. It does n’t matter. But he never thought that he would die in the hands of Zongmen’s guardian corpse puppet, no, to be precise, in the hands of his brother who loved and loved all his life.

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Wang Yan was dumbfounded all the way, watching the scene where their teachers and brothers met and killed each other. Crazy, it’s really crazy. Wang Yan can even understand why the old golden corpse didn’t pass on the “Xuan corpse relic” to the corpse boy.

This kind of psychological distortion, the guy full of excitement in his heart, can not be passed on to him in exchange for himself. Because if something crazy happens to this crazy guy, it is really possible to bring the entire sect to the place where there is nowhere to go.

“Sister Ange, I’ll try to kill the corpse boy. It’s best if I succeed. If it doesn’t work, the golden armor will inevitably come to kill me. I will hold him back as much as possible. It is up to you to kill the corpse boy as soon as possible. “Wang Yan sent a message to Wuya Ange on his mobile phone,” Depending on the situation, as long as the corpse boy can be killed. Give the ‘Xuan Corpse Relic’ to the corpse Taoist, you can control the Golden Armor Corps. “

As a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan, regardless of his duties and emotions, could not watch the superpower criminals continue to arrogantly violate the law. It is even less likely to be indifferent to a colleague who died before his own eyes.

Stopping the dead boy and saving the dead man are inevitable.

But the problem is that the opponent has a golden armored corpse with a strength of up to A level. If the blood is rushed up in a hurry, it is not only stupid, but also a dead end.

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange are only a few meters apart. But the information in Wang Yan's mobile phone is transmitted to the server through the satellite, and the server is then transmitted to the Uya Ange mobile phone through the satellite.

Wuya Ange looked at the information, frowned, and hesitated and wrote back: "The tactics are good. But the Golden Armor will be too powerful. I'm afraid you won't be able to stop it ... It's better for me to try to lead the Golden Armor. Dead boy, after all, I'm fast. "

"Your tactical chance of success is too low. Although my super-sniper is very powerful, if you don't hit a veteran such as the corpse boy, there will be no second chance." Wang Yan's face was calm as ice, He quickly returned the message and said, "You know that my tactics are better, don't hesitate. Sister Ange, you are a night witch, and you must be firm in your belief to assassinate the corpse boy. As long as you kill him, all the crises are resolved. "

"Okay! Remember, you are not allowed to die. After this crisis is resolved, your sister will give you the reward you want." After all, Wu Ya Ange is also a veteran strong man who often performs tasks, leaving aside all personal emotional factors, she must not Do not admit that Wang Yan's tactics are optimized.

The reward I want! ? Uh, what a weird thing ...?

Wang Yan gave her a smiley face, cheering expression, and then turned to smile at her.

Wuya Ange nodded, then his face cleared, his body swayed, and even a blur disappeared. Wang Yan could only see a faint lone smoke, lurking forward lurking. A tree, a grass, a stone, even a breeze. Everything in the environment became her hidden props.

Wang Yan secretly praised in his heart, worthy of the witch wandering in the dark night. To assassinate a person with her strength, even masters of the same level are easy to suffer big losses.

Converging his mind, Wang Yan slowly set up Super Sniper, moving as gently and delicately as possible. The only reason why he could hide until now was not found by the enemy, also because of the "cloak of convergence" he was wearing. Without this magic weapon, let alone the golden armor, the corpse boy and the corpse would have discovered their own breath Too.

It can be seen from this that the baby of “Cape of Convergence” seems useless, but it is actually used in an infinite way.

In addition, Wang Yan did not notify the comrades of the “Central China Branch” about this matter. Because even if they come, they will not solve any problems. Dongfeng-15, the country’s most important weapon, is useless in this environment. The armed helicopters were “dangdangdangdang”, which could only alert the enemy.

“Hoo! Everything is on my own.”

Wang Yan constantly adjusted his breath, slowed his heartbeat, and allowed himself and the environment to merge with this super-sniper. Aiming at the barrel, he did not aim at the corpse boy without permission, but aimed at a tree behind him. The reason for this is very simple, but all masters are very alert, and it is easy to feel the danger when they are aimed at the gun.

Time elapsed in seconds.

The golden armor will be like a sculpture, pinching the neck of the corpse.

The corpse man’s face is getting grayer and grayer, his turbid eyes are white, and tears are still pouring out. Deep in his throat, he still murmured: “Master, Brother. I, I don’t, don’t blame you.”

“Don’t blame me !?” The corpse boy snarled with tears in his face, “What are you qualified to blame me? I have no sorry for you, it is you, is it you ...”

“boom!”

A loud bang made the whole valley sound.

Wang Yan looked at the timing and pulled the trigger. Wuya Ange was almost ready, and that moment was the most distraught state of the corpse boy. Wang Yan is confident, and this shot can explode the dead boy before any response.

The fiery blast, like a meteor, galloped away at a speed that ordinary people couldn’t catch at all.

At the same time, Wang Yan's heart also grabbed.

Because of this shot, it means that there is no room for recovery. He and Wuya Ange-if they are not successful, they will become benevolence.

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As expected, the corpse boy didn't even notice the danger. In slow motion, he was still in tears and constantly reprimanding his brother.

It is a pity that the Golden Armor Corps, a class A strongman, seems to have foreseen danger in advance. He moved the moment Wang Yan shot. He let go of the corpse man, and his body swayed slightly in front of the corpse boy, faithfully fulfilling his responsibility of guarding the corpse puppet as a sect.

“Zheng ~~”

There was a thick trembling sound when the golden lance vibrated, and the tip of the lance ripped through the air, reaching the front like a dragon out of the sea.

Along the spearpoint, Jin Ran exhibited a golden umbrella shield backwards, guarding the rear firmly.

The bullets fly extremely fast, and everything happens in an instant.

“boom!”

It can be seen under the lens that has been slowed down countless times. The gleaming lance of the gun, the precision and the violently rotating blast explosive warheads slammed together. In a state invisible to the naked eye, the blast bullet's warhead burst and burst, with the warhead as the center, and the shock wave mixed with the warhead fragments, exploding in a round shape in all directions.

Immediately followed by a wave of hot flames, spreading out constantly, shock waves and flames intertwined, it seemed to light the air. The red firelight reflected a dozens of meters in the red.

Shock waves, warhead fragments, fire. The golden umbrella shield on the tip of the gun instantly struck like a water ripple, violently violently rippled, but never collapsed.

It wasn't until this time that the corpse boy seemed to recover, his eyes showing shock.

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In fact, collisions and explosions are not bad. Everything happened in a short moment. With the explosion point as the center, towards the side of the corpse boy, all the lethality was blocked by the stunning shot of Jin Jia's corpse puppet.

But the downward ground is the heavy bluestone ground, which was exploded with rocks and fragments flying. Some trees, grass, and flowers in the rear are reduced to fragments in the shock wave and become nutrients for the burning flame.

Flame bomb!

Of course the power is very strong, but in the face of the A-level strong golden armor general, it has not played any role. No, it's not useless. The impact and explosive power of the bullets shocked the gold armor and took one step.

Everything has vanished, leaving a blazing flame alone.

Wang Yan's mouth opened wider and slower in slow motion. The pupils contracted and his face was covered with incredible colors.

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How can this be! This shot can obviously kill the dead boy. But he was blocked by Jin Jia's body, and he only blocked one shot with one shot. Apart from being annoyed in Wang Yan's heart, he was full of fear and awe of the golden armored general.

A class strong.

Terrible, it's really terrible!

A cold chill spread across his tail vertebrae to the back of his head. Re-appreciated the feeling that I was still weak when I was hit by the two-tailed demon fox.

thing! It has only just begun.

Jin Jia's corpse stared at Wang Yan's hiding place like an eagle falcon.

Wang Yan only felt that his heart was shaking, and his body was horrified. He seemed to be stared at by an ancient behemoth. There was a sense of panic in the face of the tragedy that permeated my heart.

Jin Jia's body sneered at Guozi's face. Open mouth roared, and the roar of the corpse struck Wang Yan like sound waves.

Even Wang Yan, who was separated by a long distance, was dizzy by this shock wave, his body and blood boiled, and his throat almost spit blood.

But this shock shocked Wang Yan instead. He did not hesitate to put the little ferret who was almost stunned into the stone crack. Carrying the gun in both hands, he swept backwards quickly.

run!

The faster you run, the better, and the farther you run, the better.

Now that Plan A has failed, Plan B should come out.

Only in this way can we delay the Golden Armor for a while and create more assassination opportunities for Sister An Ge. As long as she can successfully kill the corpse boy and get the "Xuan corpse relic", she can solve the crisis. Otherwise, the horror power that the gold armor will show, let alone save the corpse, they will inevitably die here.

The faster you run, the more vitality you can win.

“Little little thief, dare to run !?” Jin Jia corpse sneered and roared, kicked his feet, chased like a golden light lightning. Wherever his body passed, trees and stones were broken into pieces.

Perhaps he is to fulfill his mission and protect the acting suzerain. Perhaps he was trying not to kill the corpses by hand, and chasing the enemy just to avoid the order.

In short, he showed terrible speed and strength.

Seeing that Jin Jia’s corpse would be crushed towards him like a golden light, Wang Yan was very happy and afraid. Happily, Plan B kicked off, fearing that he could stop him for a few seconds?

Completely underestimated the terrible A-class powerhouse.

However, the more critical the crisis, the more clear Wang Yan’s state of mind is.

“boom!”

According to the feeling, another shot at the Golden Armor will explode.

This bullet is a frozen bomb. If it hits smoothly, I dare not say how many wounded gold armor will be, but at least it can delay his pace.

The cold bullet ripped through the air and screamed away.

The body of Jin Jia shook his body just a little, and the bullet swept backwards against his body.

“Boom!” The bullet hit the stone in the rear, a burst of ice fog broke out, and the edge of the ice fog covered the golden armor.

Wang Yan Yu Guang glanced at this scene, but before he could show his joy, he saw that the Golden Armor Corps would burst out of the ice mist, and his body speed was only slow.

This shows that the ice fog of the frost bomb has a very weak effect on him.

“This guy is just so perverted.”

Wang Yan was bitter in his heart. With the reaction force of that shot, a beautiful turn turned to the ground and ran quickly without looking back. At the same time, he took advantage of the situation and put the super sniper in the storage bracelet. The thing is a few hundred kilograms, which is definitely a burden when you escape.

Without the weight of the super-sniping weight, Wang Yan's speed increased dramatically, and he leaned forward halfway. Desperately urged the spirit tool “Treading the Cloud Boots” to increase the speed to the extreme. Wang Yan felt that there was never a moment in his life, and he ran as fast as he is now. I just felt the wind blowing by my ears, and the scenery along the way was constantly flying back.

fear! Escape! Let him burst out the fastest speed of his life, every step taken, can have seven or eight meters. What a trapeze Bolt is slower than him is like a turtle.

But even so, Wang Yan's ears can still catch the chasing sound of the golden armoured corpse in the back, which is constantly approaching. The difference in strength level is too big, even with the help of “Treading the Cloud Boots”, it can't run away from other A-level strongmen. But Wang Yan is still running, even if it is better to fight for Ange for half a second.

...

On the other side of the battlefield, Zongmen archway was a mess.

The corpse boy had tears on his face, and his expression was a bit stunned and angry. Unexpectedly, at this critical moment, there will be people from the National African Affairs Bureau. The shot just now made his cold pores erected. Until now I still feel palpitations, and I am a little flustered.

Fortunately, Zongmen guards the zombie, and the highest priority is to protect the safety of the patriarch.

After being aware of the danger, the Golden Armor Corps instinctively executed the daemon and blocked the gun for him. This is not the case, he is a corpse boy, and the future generation of masters of the overseas generations have to explain their lives here.

Anger, filled the chest of the corpse boy. His expression was fierce and screamed at the corpse Taoist: “Brother, brother, you are dying, you are still lying to me. This time, it is clear that you and the people of the National African Bureau have rushed through, come back and arrest me? Jie ~ “

“Master, Brother ~” The corpse man escaped his life, his face pale, and suddenly his eyes exclaimed in horror, “Brother, be careful!”

“You ...” The corpse boy’s words of shame had not been spoken, and he suddenly felt a trace of palpitations. Like a thorn in the back, the sense of crisis suddenly struck. With hundreds of years of fighting experience, he immediately reacted and rolled out with a short body.

“Hi!”

The sound of the cold dagger tearing through the air, it just started.

The corpse boy’s handful of soaring braids broke off in the cold, and his scattered hair flew all over the sky.

Yingying had enough time to reveal the wonderful body of Wuya Ange’s delicate body, which was missed by a slaying blow, leaving her with a pale face. At this time, she didn’t even feel the blame for the dead man. Immediately his body swayed, chasing away like a predatory female leopard.

The night-like black gas burst into her body and instantly enveloped the battlefield with a radius of tens of meters.

field! Dark sky.

The witch walking in the dark night took his life silently. The place where the night is shrouded is the battlefield she dominates.

And the dark sky is really the realm power she realized. In the field, her lethality got a qualitative leap. The assassination is not successful, of course, to kill.

The corpse boy is worthy of being a veteran strongman who has lived for more than 100 years. He has experienced more battles in his life than ordinary people have eaten. A small handful of hair remained, and it was scattered on the scalp. He burned several green flames around his body, like a ghost fire, constantly lingering around his body.

He is very self-knowledge, he is good at controlling corpse fights, his own melee ability is limited. In an environment shrouded in darkness, confronting an assassin's strongman is undoubtedly hard. Only hide, keep hiding. At the same time, a mental wave spread outwards, and Jinjia Corpse will call for help.

The corpse boy is very clear, the other party is determined to kill himself, how long can he sustain? Twenty seconds? Thirty seconds? Being forcibly killed is only a matter of time.

...

Wang Yan ran desperately, and in this rugged, tree-filled valley with flowers and grass, he maximized his speed.

The golden armor behind him will be as close as the maggot tarsal bones, and Wang Yan's radiating mental power can clearly sense every movement of the golden armor. He stepped on the rock and it cracked. The body rubbed over the trees and the trees shattered. The terrible zombie was just over ten meters behind.

If the sharp edge is in the back, Wang Yan's back is cold and sweating.

Under the mental influence, the golden armor roared behind him, jumped high, and shot Wang Yan with a shot. Jin Guangcancan, like an angry dragon going to sea.

The breath of death enveloped Wang Yan, like an invisible force, pinched his neck and twisted his heart. He couldn't breathe, and his heart stopped.

When he died, Wang Yan had no choice but to work desperately.

The blood in the body burned violently, and epinephrine was secreted violently, which made Wang Yan's whole body flutter. He wiped the storage bracelet, and the heavy super-sniper appeared again in his hand. He jumped up, twisted his waist, and turned back in midair. "Bang!" With a loud noise, the usual recoil recoil was particularly pleasing at this instant.

With recoil and his own momentum of impulse, the speed of retreating backward and swept again was instantaneous.

The third bullet-depleted uranium armor-piercing projectile!

A depleted uranium armor-piercing projectile that directly penetrated the body of “Silver Fluoride” hit it hard. Therefore, this penetrating bullet of the pure physics department is Wang Yan’s last killer hope. In the face of such a horrible monster as the golden armor, Wang Yan believed that depleted uranium armor-piercing shells were more lethal than flame bombs and frozen bombs.

Not to mention! The distance between Wang Yan and General Jin Jia was only ten meters.

And the other party is making moves in the air. Wang Yan felt that if Jin Jia’s body could avoid this or block it, he would not be wronged even if he died. Because the other party is so strong that it is unreasonable, it is impossible for him to have a half-life.

The “depleted uranium armor-piercing projectile” that carried Wang Yan’s last hope, roared out, and violently rotated, twisting the air to form a spiral ripple.

Jin Jia’s deadly blow was also blasting to Wang Yan.

With his life at stake, Wang Yan feels that his dynamic vision seems to have grown somewhat. He “clearly” felt the violently rotating bullet, and the golden light shattered, and then “bang” hit the opponent’s chest.

The huge impact of the bullet caused the golden armor to hang down and fall down.

But Wang Yan hadn’t had time to rejoice, the remaining golden light hit him at the same time.

“Bang ~” First, the countless super-snappings in the hands broke apart, and the gun parts were scattered all over the sky. Then the body jade Peimeng put up a cyan shield, which blocked the golden light, and rippled twice like a wave of water.

Wang Yan’s heart was cold to the extreme in an instant.

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Wang Yan can clearly hear the crisp “snap” in his ears, and the “protective jade wearer” that once blocked many attacks for himself burst.

He didn't have enough time for his heartache, and the impact shocked him to fly backwards a bit faster, passing by seven or eight meters, hitting his back heavily against a large tree, and the leaves spattered to the ground.

Wang Yan fell against the tree on the back, fell on the bottom of the tree with a butt, and a trace of blood spilled from his throat.

Just this moment, it is really a line of life. If Wang Yan's reaction and decision were a bit slower, he must have been killed on the spot.

Golden armored corpse, A-level monster! It's terrible.

Wang Yan's heart was trembling, and he wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth and the leaves on his head. With a wave of his hand, a heavy hammer appeared out of thin air. The thick icy hammer handle and the heavy hand weighing 300 kilograms gave him a sense of security in his heart. Staring at the Golden Armored Corpse, the seventeen or eight meters away, the Golden Armored Corps will also fall to the ground.

There was a depression in the left chest of his gold armor. The depleted uranium armor piercing bullet penetrated its armor and penetrated into his body. Ten centimeters long warhead, a small piece of tail is still stuck on the golden armor.

In this situation, Wang Yan felt numb for a while. I am fully satisfied that even if the depleted uranium armor-piercing projectile fired by the super-sniper is able to wear the impenetrable gold armor body, it can at least cause him not low damage. But now this situation is obviously that he overestimated the power of super sniper.

“Boy, this seat hasn’t been injured for decades.” Jin Jia’s body pressed his hand against his chest, and the armor-piercing warhead was pulled out by an invisible force, and finally fell into his palm, and was cold to Wang Yan. He grinned coldly, “Look at your young age, but your strength is not third-rate. Various means and magical equipments are emerging.”

Wang Yan’s heart was slightly relaxed, and he was willing to talk and communicate, maybe he had room to turn around, and hurriedly politely said: “Wang Yan, the East China Branch of the State Administration of African Affairs, has met Senior Jin.” In the past year, he has also made many contributions to the country and the people.

“If you don’t see that you are a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, do you think you can still stand and talk?” Jin Jia corpse will sneer and raise his hand. The armor-piercing warhead in his palm exploded and hit the tree behind Wang Yan. “Slap!” Embracing the thick tree pole, a large transparent hole was drilled into the head, and the broken wood exploded around.

Wang Yan’s heart was cold, and his scalp was a little numb. The strength of the A-class strong was really terrible. Between level C and level B, there is a huge gap. But the gap between level B and level A seems to be greater. His baby super-sniper and special bombs are still quite deterrent to the B-class powerhouse. But in the face of such a terrible A-class strongman, it is weakly like a toy slingshot in the hands of a child.

“This seat doesn’t matter what crime the corpse boy has committed. He now holds the ‘Xuan Corpus Relic’, which is the acting suzerain of my Xuan Corpse Sect.” Jin Jia Zhe warned seriously, “The SAFE wants to catch him, You must pass this first ... “

Only half of what he said, his face suddenly changed. Turned into a golden light and galloped away. Within a few seconds, a roar of corpses shook the whole corpse valley shivering faintly.

Wang Yan only felt that his body was soaked with sweat, wet all over, and his legs were a little soft. The gap in strength is too large, and the feeling of powerlessness is like a child facing a healthy adult.

“Squeak ~” The little white ferret, with tender white hair, flew into Wang Yan’s arms like lightning, and his voice squeaked anxiously. It seems to be blaming Wang Yan for why he dropped it at the critical moment.

Wang Yan hugged the little ferret and whispered palely: “Depending on the situation, it should be Sister An Ge’s hands, hope she succeeds. Otherwise, we will be in trouble this time.” All the way back.

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Xuan Zong Zongzong archway downstairs.

The dark sky continued to cover a radius of tens of meters.

Without reaching for five fingers, Shennian's detection in the dark sky was greatly restricted. The corpse boy was abnormally rushing from left to right, but he couldn't rush out of the realm of the dark sky, and he couldn't get rid of the Wuya Ange like a maggot.

Compared to the dark assassins such as Uya Ange, the corpse boy is not good at fighting, and can only resist by the verdant green flames that haunt him. In just ten seconds or so, he has suffered from life and death several times, bleeding on the childlike body, wounds everywhere.

If it weren't for his good strength, if it was not for him that he had rich fighting experience, how many times he had already died in the face of the endlessly violent killings of Uya Ange.

A dark scorpion tail fell silently over the corpse boy's head, and the sharp and cold needles showed no traces in the darkness.

On the occasion of a sudden attack, the corpse boy passed through a thrilling crisis and fell back to the ground.

"Snapped!"

The scorpion tail pierced into the bluestone ground with lightning, and the gravel exploded.

Through the faint green light of Ming Yan, the corpse boy looked trembling between his legs, and the dark, thick scorpion tail deeply inserted into the ground, his body was soaked. It's almost like that, almost Tintin is gone. Despite his childlike physique, Tintin is of little use. But that means something different ...

Hiss ~~

A cold light stabbed the heart of the corpse boy like a meteor in the dark sky. When the dagger ripped through the air, it made a grunting hiss like a viper.

Wearing a tight black leather jacket, the sculpted Wuya Ange appeared in front of him in a dim light. Her eyes were slightly scarlet, and there was a fierce charm in the corners of her mouth.

“It’s over!” The corpse boy felt the horror danger, and his heart was stunned and full of anger. “I didn’t expect my corpse boy to be miserable all his life, so I finally got the ‘Xuan corpse relic’, just about to show his grand plans, but he died in a In the hands of women. Not reconciled, really unreconciled. “

It is now.

“Ao ~”

A domineering roar of corpses rang through the valley. Shocked the roof of the building, trembling. An ancient martial arts mantled with golden armor and holding a Zhang Er golden spear will descend from the sky.

He had a golden gun, and a ray of golden light penetrated into the thick dark sky like lightning, aiming directly at the snake-like dagger.

“clang!”

A gold-iron symphony sounded.

The tremendous impact caused Wuya Ange to step back and forth seven or eight steps. She took off her dagger and flew out, twirling in the air, “doo” into the arch of the arch.

“Indiscriminately!” In a roar like Hong Zhong, the golden armor of the corpse landed beside her imposingly, and his feet burst on the bluestone floor.

He punched her belly with a punch.

“Boom!”

With a muffled sound, Wu Ya'an song flew out a dozen meters with his body, and his back hit the wall of the Xuan zongzong building group, and the blue brick wall fell and fell.

The original dark darkness was broken, and the smoke disappeared in an instant. The corpse boy retrieved his life and glanced left and right, his frightened expression gradually turned into a rampant color, "Ha ha ha, Uncle Jin is just back, this smelly ~ **** ~ son is dead!"

Jin Jia's body will put up his fist and glance at him coldly.

"Cough cough!" Wuya Ange struggled with his belly, and a big mouthful of blood spewed out of his mouth, like gold paper. The look is sad, staring at the corpse boy far away.

Just one step away, you can take the life of the murderous demon and revenge Sun Shu.

She was unwilling, and her heart was burning with anger. The steps faltered, but stepped forward step by step firmly and incomparably. A drop of blood fell on the ancient ground at the door of Xuanzong Zongzong, splashing with striking blood flowers.

"Stop!" Jin Jia corpse will drink angrily, "The punch just now in this seat has been merciful. You dare to take the first half step, this seat is determined to kill."

Wuya Ange turned a deaf ear to his words, hiding his dagger behind Liu Liu's back, his eyes only staring at the dead boy, and moved his feet forward one inch.

This is the real murderer who brutally killed Sun Shu. He was just one step away from his own eyes, and only one step could kill him. Damn it, it's terrible!

"This seat makes you stand still, haven't you heard?" Jin Jia corpse was annoyed, and he was holding up his two golden guns, Jin Mang, fluctuating, trying to shoot.

"Uncle Jin, his hands, his hands are merciful." The corpses ran staggering forward, blocking the front of Uya Ange, and begged with a trembling voice, "She is a colleague of China's non-bureau, if Uncle Jin kills She. I'm afraid that the mysterious corpse will be included in the list of treason, and will disappear from now on. "

In a short period of time, the Corpse Dao seemed to have exhausted all the spirits and spirits, his face was pale, his gray hair was gray, and his eyes were dull and unrecognizable.

Jin Jia's body will hesitate for a moment, and he will take it home.

“Treason? Jackie ~” The corpse boy shook his shoulders and laughed wildly. “Sister brother, brother, you are so naive. This sect master has killed Sun Shu, the warlord of the National African Affairs Bureau, and committed the great sin of China. You I thought that the style of the State Administration of African Affairs would let go of this suzerain. If so, what's the difference between killing one more person and killing one less? “

“You ...” The corpse prince said with embarrassment and anguish, “Brother, you want to be a suzerain, I have no opinion. But if you do this, you will put my sect in a land of nowhere.”

“Isn't there any more?” The corpse boy smiled sullenly, full of mad and confident expression, “I'm afraid not! The Sect Master has spent 70 years abroad, and he has left a certain foundation for a long time. Carry forward overseas and inherit forever! What can the National African Bureau and the National African Bureau do? The world is so big that it is not their turn to cover the sky. “

“Brother, are you crazy?” The deceased corpse's old expression is dull and unsteady, blocking Uya Ange in death and sorrow and angrily screaming, “Our generations of corpses are rooted in China and belong to China. One part. How can you do this! “

“Why can't it? How much credit did the mysterious corpse sect make for the Chinese nation, and in the end I got a brand of 'National Cultural Relics Protection Unit'.” “Brother, look at what you just reminded me of the sneak attack. Brother Fool gives you another chance. You killed this chick, set up a name, and followed me to create the future together. Otherwise, you will share it with this chick. Go to Huangquan. “

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“Brother, you, you can't do this!” The corpse man pulled Wuya Ange to prevent her from going to death. At the same time, he begged hard and said, “Go back and don't fall into a world of nowhere.”

“Ji Jie, it seems that our two brothers have different ways of doing things together. It doesn’t matter, this Sect Master should never have been your brother.” The corpse boy’s eyes were full of madness and fierceness. The suzerain took this traitor. “

“Subordinates obey the orders.” The golden armor will fly up and throw the corpse man to the ground. With a bang, the tip of the golden gun pointed on the forehead of the dead man. The golden armor will look indifferent, as long as the corpse dare dare to have a little change, he will never be merciless.

The corpse boy stared at Uya Ange, carrying his hands to step forward, grinning constantly: “Bitch, weren’t you just arrogant? Didn’t you want to kill me? Come on, keep killing.”

Wuya Ange’s eyes burst into flames, Miaoman’s body continued to rise and fall, and blood dripped on the bluestone ground.

“Jian Jie, are you trying to avenge Sun Shu for ‘Master Lingzhi’?” With a child’s appearance, he actually laughed like a devil’s corpse boy, “The Sect Master told you one thing, Sun Shu died It’s miserable. He was a puppet of this suzerain, tore his body a little bit, sucked up the blood, and ate up the blood ... “

“Bah!” Wuya Ange took a spit with blood, spitting her body, and dagger stabbed at the dead boy.

The twisted Yinxie smile hung on the corner of the corpse boy’s mouth, his hands raised, and a mass of Ming flame fell on Wuya Ange. The miserable green flame suddenly burned up, burning all over her body.

“what!”

Uya Ange screamed sternly, fell to his knees, and daggers fell. Ming Yan burned her, but she couldn’t burn her clothes, skin, or hair. The flames seemed to use her soul as fuel, burning her soul like a maggot.

The kind of pain from the depths of the soul is far more than the physical ~ physical pain countless times. Even if Wuya Ange’s spiritual will was very firm, he was shaken by Ming Yan, his body trembling, and his beauty was twisted, and he fell to the ground and kept rolling, screaming in pain.

If in her heyday, it can still suppress the spread of Ming flame. But now it is so weak, what to use to resist?

“Ji Jie, let’s call, let’s call.” The more this way, the more excited and cruel the corpse boy laughed. “The more you call, the more unbearable your lad shot.”

Wuya Ange shuddered, and his teeth bit his tongue. He refused to scream again. The green flame flickered around him, his body curled up into a ball, twitching constantly ...

Yushou exhausted all his strength, took out his mobile phone, and sent a message with voice in a trembling voice: “Ren, the mission failed. None, no survival is possible. You, you go! Remember, remember to report to your sister, revenge! “

“桀桀 桀 ~” The corpse boy grinned in horror. “Go? I heard that the people of the National African Affairs Bureau pride themselves on being awe-inspiring. The patriarch wanted to see if the young man was a blood-blooded man or was afraid of death. Scum. “

Almost at the same time, after a bunker between 50 and 60 meters. Wang Yan embraced the little ferret and lay on the rock of ice. He was trembling all over, trembling constantly. Holding the phone, the ear of Wuya Ange was suppressed with the voice of extreme pain.

His fists squeezed tightly, and the back of his fist burst. Under the friction of the joints, it rattled.

Sister An Ge let him go.

But where can he go?

Leaving the Ange, let her die by the soul-refining soul of Ming Yan? Then bear the humiliation and bear the burden, practice painstakingly until the great achievements are made, waiting for the opportunity to avenge?

How is this possible! ?

“The kid with the gun, I know you are there. According to the truth, you can’t run after the golden corpse puppet.” The corpse boy’s eerie voice sounded from a distance, “but this lord can spare you. Go away. , Roll now, roll as far away as possible. However, this suzerain can assure you that this

woman will be alive and tortured by Ming Yan. She will also turn her into a puppet corpse and turn back to let She is coming to reunite with you. Hahaha, hehehe! “

A series of rampant evil smiles resounded throughout the canyon.

Abnormal! Wang Yan's complexion was blue, and his neck had blue muscles. After living for more than 20 years, it was the first time I saw such a perverted demon. It was also the first time that he had such a strong feeling of disgust, anger, and quick killing for a life.

“Wang Yan!” Wu Ya Ange's painful and screaming cry was also clearly heard in Wang Yan's ear, “You get out!”

The word ‘roll’ seems to have exhausted all her strength, echoing through the valley and never going on.

“Oh, Sister An Ge!” Wang Yan's face was twisted to the extreme with anger. The flame mark on the chest gradually became hot and burning. The blood in the chest is boiling endlessly! There was a trace of blood on his lips, and three words that snarled like beasts squeezed out from between the teeth.

Correct!

Do not!

Up!

...

“Brother!” The corpse man roared angrily under the arch. “You're going to kill, kill us all. That's too inhumane.”

“Humanity? Jie! You talk to me about humanity?” The corpse boy said with a smile, “Is there humanity in this world? I was born with a disability, and I hate others to look down on it. Only Master and you will not look with strange eyes.” I. But in the end, you are more hypocritical and more shameless than others! You said, is this world humane to me? “

After a pause, the corpse boy turned back to look into a ball curled up, the painful Wuya Ange that was burned by the dark flames, and he laughed a lot: “Chick, this Sect Master tells you a fact. Human nature is all ugly, all I can’t help the ultimate test. I bet that even if the young man is full of hatred for me, he will choose to leave. But you can rest assured that the Sect Master will keep his promise and make you a zombie, let you and him take good care of him. Reunion. “

“啐 ~” Wuya Ange gave him a sip, and his eyes were filled with calmness. “Small, Xiao Yan will definitely avenge me.” Her nails were pinched into the flesh, and the blood was dripping continuously, as if only like this In order to alleviate the extreme pain burned by the dark flame.

“Revenge? Hee hee, the Sect Master doesn’t care.” The corpse boy laughed loudly, “There are not thousands of people who have died in the hands of the Sect Master in this life, and there are 8,000 children in the hands of the Sect Master. Why fear the incompetent who has broken the gall? “

“is it?”

A voice sounded in everyone’s ears. The sound sounded calm, but there was a hint of coldness in the killing.

Wuya Ange, Corpse Daoren, Golden Armor Corpse General, Corpse Boys and others all looked around with different expressions.

A tall and handsome young man came out of the bunker and stood a fluffy little ferret on his shoulder. His face was as cold as ice, and he slowly opened the cloak and threw it back. His steps were firm, and every step he took was very steady and steady.

He looks quiet on the surface. However, if he carefully explored with Shen Nian, he found that there was a breath of extreme suppression that was about to explode in his body.

He ignored everyone, stepped on the cracked bluestone pavement, and passed the corpse boy, and the golden armor and the corpse man. Finally, he walked to Wuya Ange and stretched his hand on one knee to hug her.

“Don’t, don’t touch me.” Wuya Ange’s curled body shuffled back, his voice husky and low because of pain, “Small, be careful.”

Wang Yan's movements did not stop at all, and gently embraced her waist and shoulders. The miserable green flames seemed excited, and the flirtatious dance swallowed into his hand. Unexpectedly, his hands rose with a thin flame, hot and masculine.

As soon as the two groups of flames met, Ming Yan suddenly smoked black smoke, as if the snow had met the scorching sun, and quickly melted away. Wherever the true fire of Chunyang passed, the Mingyan soldiers who had just been arrogant and arrogant were defeated and turned into black smoke and disappeared into the invisible.

In just a few seconds, the tortured Uya Ange fell like hell, and it completely disappeared between the invisible.

"This ..." The corpse boy frowned, his pupils all squeezed, "This looks like a Taoist Yanghuo, right, ordinary Taoist Yanghuo is so overbearing?" The corpse crow had seen it before After Wang Yan casts flames. It's just that Corpse Crow can't feel the breath for him, so the Corpse Boy just thinks this guy is a good fire ability.

But now it seems that the flame he cast seems very simple.

The golden eyebrows of Jin Jia's body were also tightly wrinkled, and he asked with a loud voice: "Boy, do you show pure Yang true fire? What is your relationship with Master Yan Zun?"

"Pure Yang Real Fire! Yan Zun?" These words made the corpse boy's heart jump, feeling a little bad.

Wang Yan didn't look back, and said indifferently: "Is it meaningful for seniors to ask?"

With that said, a C + grade Nedan essence was taken from the storage bracelet and injected into Wuya Ange. This is the second time she injected Nedan essence today, which will cause some damage to the body and waste a lot of medicine. But she is so weak now that Wang Yan has no other choice.

"Not bad." Jin Jia's face will look bitter, Yang Tianchang sighed, "It's so troublesome, right or wrong, really meaningless."

"What !?" The corpse boy's face changed suddenly, and he took two steps backwards, his eyes uncertain, "Uncle Jin, do you mean this kid is Yan Zun's son or apprentice?"

“Eight-nine will not leave ten.” Jin Jia’s body will sigh and say, “On behalf of the suzerain, there is a suggestion for his subordinates. Today’s things stop here, let them go, I will accompany you to go overseas for development. It’s impossible for the game to let you go. But at least Master Yan Zun won’t do it himself ... “

“Yen Zun! Ha ha, Yan Zun!” Finally staring at Wang Yan, there was a surprise inexplicable in his eyes, “Before this kid wore a cape of convergence and covered his breath. The Sect Master didn’t even notice that he was so pure and full of yang. This, this is Is the legendary pure yang constitution? No, even if the pure yang constitution is not as pure as his. “

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“On behalf of Sect Master, do you really want to destroy the Xuan Corpse Sect?”

“What do you know !?” The corpse boy’s face is full of greed, “The blood of pure yang on this kid is the best nourishment for the evolution of our puppet corpse. Uncle Jin Shi, you are stuck at the level of the golden armor corpse. It ’s been three hundred years. If you **** up the pure blood of this kid, you can guarantee to break through to the level of the corpse king in the near future. No, it ’s too wasteful to do so. Such a wizard who is rare for a hundred years should be caught Live and raise, and slowly draw his blood. Then use his genes to discuss the conditions with the company to ensure that the company can be fully supported. “

“You ...” Jin Jia’s body will be very helpless. As a guardian of the sect, it is impossible to defy the order of the sect master.

“Ji Jie. Moreover, he is still a descendant of Yan Zun.” The corpse boy was more and more excited, and sharply grinned, “Catch him back, this patriarch will make great contributions to the company. Yan Zun is even more powerful. How about it? Our FBG company is not afraid of him. “

“FBG?” The face of the corpse man on the side showed a complete despair. “Brother, you are a FBG person.”

Wang Yan’s face remained the same regardless of how the corpse boy shouted and laughed. She picked up Uya Ange and gently opened her wet hair on her forehead, and said softly, “Sister Ange,

I'm sorry. I can't abandon you and the predecessor. We are colleagues and partners. Come out together. Yes, either go back together or die together. "

"Fool." Wuya Ange snuggled in Wang Yan's arms, with a pretty face, a slight gleam of eyelids, and a low voice in a hoarse voice, "Well, either die together or go back together."

"Small, Comrade Xiao Wang ... This time, the old man has caused you trouble." The corpse man's face was pale, and he said flatly, "Although the old man has always scolded you for being a bad boy. In fact, you are really a very good boy."

"Senior corpse, you are also a very good senior, although I will often vilify you as an old monster." Wang Yan gently put down Wu Ya Ange and slowly stood up. The right hand flicked up, and the heavy hammer appeared in his hand out of thin air. The thick hammer handle gave him a sense of solidity.

His expression gradually dignified, and he walked towards the corpse boy step by step, and said indifferently: "The corpse boy, public and private, today you and I are in an endless situation."

His musculoskeletal crackling, every step, his body seemed to be burly and strong, and the heat wave on his body increased by one point.

"Hi!"

The clothes were torn apart by the physique, Wang Yan pulled his hands, and the remaining clothes on his body were torn off, revealing his naked upper body. At this time, his image is completely different from the usual sunshine. Every muscle in the body is raised like a rock, and every muscle fiber contains a powerful explosive force.

Especially the flame mark on the chest, usually hidden in the skin, invisible and untouchable. It only appears when anger or blood is boiling. Now it is red, red and glamorous, and it looks like a real flame burning and dancing.

Every step of the flame imprint is like a heart pacing, and the red breath spreads along the meridians and skin to the whole body. Let Wang Yan's body look faintly crimson, exuding a strong sense of danger.

The indifferent eyes and the dangerous breath made the corpse boy take two steps back subconsciously. Immediately he came awake, passing a trace of shame and anger across his ugly face, sneering and mockingly said, “Do you transform? Jie Jie, do you think you can turn into a sky if you transform? The poor strength is poor strength, you Can Yan Zun possess no ... “

He only spoke half. Wang Yan snarled and rushed over halfway. His power was very strong, and the blue gravel under his feet was crushed to pieces, as fast as a cannonball. A layer of flame was burning all over the body, with a strong momentum, and it was like a reincarnation of a bull demon.

Brutal collision!

The distance between the two was no more than ten meters, and Wang Yan was approaching in an instant, and a fiery red image swept up behind him.

The corpse boy was taken aback and hurriedly rolled away to avoid the posture to the extreme.

“Boom!”

Wang Yan’s violent posture wiped the corpse boy, and his shoulders hit the thick round wooden pillar of the arch. “Click”! The column was cut in two at once, and the broken wood sprayed back. The archway carved with the words “Xuanqing Taoist Temple” collapsed in an instant.

The corpse boy fell to the ground and was scared out of cold sweat. Straight in the heart, this kid is too crazy, so savage. This kind of impact speed and strength is like a wild beast. Both the momentum and strength are stronger than the original.

Before his soul was settled, Wang Yan stepped on the stone steps, and the whole person turned and jumped. When a person is in midair, he already has a heavy hammer in his hand. Lifting the hammer with both hands, a blazing flame ignited on the hammer head and slammed down on the dead boy fiercely. When the heavy hammer and the air rubbed violently, a blast of flame burst with a buzz.

The scorching scent of the sun covered the circle seven or eight meters, and the air was burned and twisted into a wave of fish scales.

The corpse boy lying on the ground only felt as if he was in a hot purgatory, his mouth dry and frightened. The verbal abuses, is this kid really Yan Zun possessed? Hurry and roll around to dodge.

“boom!”

Wang Yan hit a heavy hammer on the bluestone ground, the stone burst like a bomb, and the flames washed away in all directions in a shock wave. The corpse boy flew out like a rag, and hit his back on the “national cultural relics protection unit” stone tablet, smashing it with a “bang”.

The corpse boy rolled out of a pile of rubble, rubbing the Martian foam and dust. Roaring back to avoid Wang Yan’s pursuit, he roared and said, “Uncle Jin Shi, what are you still stunned? Kill me, no, give him away.”

Jin Jia’s body will hesitate a little, but still stepped out, punching Wang Yan with a punch.

Wang Yan turned around and greeted with a hammer without fear.

“Boom!” With a muffled sound, Wang Yan was blasted out with a hammer, and his back broke a section of the wall and a building wall. Wow la la, broken bricks and tiles smashed into Wang Yan and buried him.

The strength gap between the two sides is too great, even if Wang Yanshu tried his best, it can’t make up the gap with the A-level powerhouse.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret landed beside the rubble pile, grabbed Wang Yan’s trouser legs, and pulled him out a little bit. The delicate and lovely little face showed the anxious color of heartache, sticking out his tongue and licking it on his face.

“Ji Jie, the Sect Master said.” The corpse boy jumped back to the collapsed archway and laughed happily, “Even if you have Yan Yan’s possession, don’t try to escape your life. You can’t delay it anymore, and it will change later. Uncle Jin Shi. , Hastily scrapped him. “

“Yes!”

The corpse of Jin Jia will die, and step by step.

Suddenly, the changes became steep.

The golden armor turned the nearby broken bluestone ground into a twisted blood marsh suddenly. A ragged **** claw protruded from the swamp, accompanied by the wailing ghost crying wolf howling, struggling to buckle the legs of the golden armor, desperately dragging him into the blood.

Rao is the strength of the golden armoured corpse, and was caught for a while.

In such a scene, being an ordinary person has long been scared out of my body.

Blood Prison Claw!

It is one of the inheritance spells of Xuan Zongzong. The corpse boy and the golden armor corpse all cast their eyes on the corpse man.

I saw the old corpse man pinching the tactics in one hand, and pointed at the Tibetan casket in one hand, his voice hoarsely said: “Comrade Xiao Wang is right, everyone is going to die together, and come back together.” The casket opened with a buzzing sound, and a greasy claw rested on the casket, and the roar of the horrible corpse continued.

The first to jump out is the bulging muscles, sturdy body, and a faint silver black tower all over the body.

The corpse boy was violently throbbing and shivering all over his body, saying, “Okay, okay! You dare to fight against this lord, okay, it’s really good.”

At the same time, the corpse puppets carefully cultivated by the corpses were only drilled out of the hidden coffins. There are the top bronze armored corpse shadow dances with Wang Yan, and there are four identical bronze armored corpse brothers. There are also a group of elite armored corpses including Tibetan poison, Yansan, and Mieko.

The corpses danced violently, rushing towards the corpse boy.

“Humph!” Jin Jia corpse hid under his feet, and with a “bang”, a circle of golden light swept out in all directions like a shock wave. Those fierce blood-handed claws turned into black mist and disappeared. His figure swayed, blocking the front of the corpse, the golden guns were dancing, and every time a gun went out, a puppet was smashed into the air.

Despite the elite and fierce corpses carefully kept by the corpses, none of them except the Black Tower is a united enemy.

“puff!”

The golden light flashed, and the spear thrust into the chest of the Black Tower. The Black Tower roared, grabbing the gun firmly and trying to tug of war with it. Unexpectedly, the golden armor shook his wrist, and actually picked the powerful black iron tower into the air.

After a little delay, Wang Yan had stood up from the pile of broken bricks and rubble, holding a sledgehammer, and rushed again.

Jin Jia's body will be aware of it, and it is expected that Wang Yan's coming speed will be accurate, and he will shake the black iron tower out of the way. When he was just about to turn back to face the attack, Wang Yan suddenly threw a heavy hammer in his hand.

With a weight loss of three hundred kilograms, Wang Yan's speed accelerated by a large amount, severely misleading Jinjia's instinct calculation. With open arms, he hugged the back of Jin Jia's body violently, pushed him to the ground, with his hands and feet, firmly entangled him.

“boom!”

The flames on Wang Yan's body rose up, eroding and burning the golden armor.

The true fire of pure Yang is the most recent fire in the world, and it has a restraining effect on all evil spirits. The Golden Armoured Corpse would be a corpse, no matter how powerful.

Wang Yan's eyes were indifferent and firm to the extreme!

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Crackling!

Wang Yan's bones exploded with a series of dull noises, muscle fiber roots bulging up, like a python buckling the golden armored body. He was confident enough that even if he strangled a stubborn stone, he could crush it inch by inch. Under the blazing pure sun, even a piece of fine iron can turn it into molten iron.

It is a pity that the Golden Armor will not be a stubborn stone, nor a piece of fine iron. The terrible of the A-level strongman is far beyond what ordinary people understand. Jin Jia's body will slam hard, chatter, a little bit of Wang Yan's strangulation.

Wang Yan's muscle fibers cracked one by one. On the extreme cold face, the nose, mouth, even ears, eyes, blood slowly oozed out. The collapse of the body's tissue structure did not shake his will at all, and even if he died, he would never let go.

If the golden armor is allowed to run across the battlefield, any attacks against the corpse boy will be resolved.

At this moment, he can only firmly believe, believe in himself, and trust his teammates. Without words or eyes, he believed his comrades.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret rushed like a lightning, jumped into the sky, and a light blue ice mist twitched the face of the golden armor. Then his claws scratched and scratched, and he caught a shocking claw mark on his face.

The powerful A-class powerhouse was actually burnt by a D-class demon. The golden armor will roar out in rage, trying to shake the little ferret away. Unexpectedly, the little ferret was very clever, and one turned over and jumped on the head of the golden armor, and continued to show his unique stunt splashing claw, scratching his face, scratching his scalp, poking his eyes, tearing his ears, pick His nose.

The little ferret disturbed the attention of the Golden Armor Corps and caused extremely serious physical and psychological trauma to the Golden Armor Corps.

"Xiao Yan!" The incomparably weak Uya Ange's lips tremble slightly, and tears of tears drip from his deep eyes. I don't know when, she had a thin blade of paper in her delicate fingers. She is waiting, waiting for an opportunity. The last chance, she will never allow herself to fail again.

As an assassin, the most important thing is not strength, speed, explosiveness. It is patience. Only with patience can we find the best time.

Even if she watched Wang Yan's muscles burst apart, blood was dripping from the capillary holes on her naked body. Without the best time, she could only bear.

“Jin Jie ~”

With a vigilant heart, the corpse boy swept the corpse Taoist and Uya Ange in the corner of his eyes, and laughed wildly: “Childish, this boy is too naive. You think you can give you the golden armored corpse. Have these two half-disabled teammates created opportunities? This Sect Master has hundreds and hundreds of battles in his life, what kind of scenes have not been experienced? Uncle Jin, please be careful, do n't try to kill this kid too hard, He is a valuable baby! Hee hee ~ “

He didn't believe at all that with a little ferret and that stinky boy, he could really make a living golden armor.

“Master, Brother!” The corpse man walked slightly and stepped in front of the corpse boy, kneeling down with a pouting cry, desperately sorrowful, “Please, stop.”

“Go away, don't force the Sect Master to kill you with your own hands.” The corpse boy's face was trembling and his palms were shaking.

“Senior brother, since you are obsessed with ignorance!” The corpse Taoist knocked three heads in pain, and then stood up, “The younger brother is sorry for you.” As soon as the words fell, the corpse attacker attacked violently, flew to the ground, and pawed the corpse boy's hand. Grab it.

The jade finger was too big, and the corpse boy could only drag it in his palm.

“Childish, alive at this age is still so childish!” The corpse boy raised his eyebrows, a black air condensed in his right hand, and shot with a palm.

Unexpectedly, the situation is steep.

The posture of the Corpse Dao grabbing Yu's finger changed and he greeted the palm with his chest.

“boom!”

The palm slapped **** the corpse man’s chest, and the black gas burst. The dead body of the dead corpse flew obliquely more than ten meters like a broken kite. With a loud bang, he fell into the cold lake with a splash of water.

“Senior Brother!” The corpse boy roared in horror. He never expected that the ultimate goal of the younger brother was to be death, and it was in his hands!

The corpse boy stood blankly, trembling violently from the heart to the body, his face white and blue, his expression became unbearably fierce: “Why? Why are you? You thought I would die in my hand and you would pay off Do you have kindness to you? Do you think you can be relieved if you die like this? “

The past scenes, like a movie, hit his corpse boy’s mind.

“Brother, where are you? Don’t hide, I can’t find you. Woo ~ Brother, I’m so scared, I don’t want to play hide and seek.”

“Brother, are you hungry? This is the chicken I stole from the kitchen. You are about to eat it.”

“Brother, help, help!”

“Brother, I dare not, I will never dare to play by the water again.”

...

“Guru!” The corpse man in the cold lake was sinking a little, and a mouthful of water poured into his throat. But he didn’t struggle, he didn’t resist, he just allowed himself to sink quietly. The scenes of the past also caught my mind at the same time.

Hantan, it is this mouth of Hantan.

At that time, because of his own playfulness, he accidentally fell into this cold lake, and it was the brother who worked hard to rescue him. As a result, my brother fell ill for three months and fell ill for life.

Perhaps this is fate.

Senior Brother took his life back from the cold lake in the hands of God and let him live a hundred years longer. Now, he put himself into this cold pool with a palm.

This is fine, no more entanglement, no more heartache.

“Goodbye, Wuya Ange. Goodbye, Xiao Liu. Take care, stinky boy. Sorry, brother!”

In the clear cold water of the cold lake, his zombie face seemed exceptionally calm.

...

“You dare, you dare to die!” The corpse boy roared with panic and panic, “This sect master won’t let you die, you dare to die!” The root thorn usually stuck in his heart, which made his heart bloody.

A violent black gas lingered around him.

The dead boy’s face was pale and full of tears. Stumbled toward the cold lake, at this moment, he was like a madman, lost his rational madman. Jumped up and rushed towards Hantan.

...

Wuya Ange’s pupils were squeezed to the extreme, and the jade lips dripped with blood. Sun Shu’s great hatred, Wang Yan’s life, could not tolerate a little ripple and hesitation in her heart.

The best opportunity has arrived!

All the power that had just recovered and burst out at this moment. She was like a poisonous scorpion that had only been dormant in the dark night. She looked at the best opportunity and

launched a fatal blow. Miaoman's body leaped quietly, and the cold mountain between his fingers pierced mercilessly into the back of the dead boy.

“puff!”

Blood splatter.

The corpse boy trembled in midair, but instead of turning back, he threw a thing backwards.

It was a jade finger, and it was the inheritance of the mysterious corpse-mysterious corpse relic.

“Coax!” The dead boy was planted into the cold lake.

Wuya Ange was a little stunned, and then twisted her waist, chased backwards to catch up with the jade finger, and grabbed the jade finger in her hand. At this moment, she couldn't take care of anything, fell to her knees weakly, and snarled at Wang Yan and Jin Jia's body: “Mysterious relics are in my hands. Corpse, you dare to be against the National African Bureau !!! “

Although chasing the dead boy is important, but nothing is more important than Wang Yan's life.

When Jin Jia's eyes saw Yu Yu's fingers, he shivered and stopped struggling and resisting. Wang Yan screwed his golden armor all over his body and rattled. The burning fire was still burning the golden armored corpse.

And the small ferret continued to cling to the head of the golden armor, and was also working hard. The ice fog and the splashing claws alternately give the golden armor a head attack, and the moves are directed at the weakest place of the other party. Despite the great difference in strength levels between the two sides, the physical and mental damage that can be caused to the Golden Armor is far greater than that of Wang Yan.

“Girl, you're about to let this little squirrel get away, and let the boy let go, he's crazy. This seat doesn't resist, I'm afraid it will be hanged and refined by him.” , “Where does this boy have such a strong strength? Fortunately, this pure yang real fire level is still low! If you don't let him let go, I can only explode.”

Wuya Ange wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and stumbled past, whispering in Wang Yan's ear, whispering: "Xiao Yan, I'm Ange. Let go, let's solve it."

The voice lingered in Wang Yan's ear like a dream. Wang Yan's tightly stretched heart gradually relaxed. The bulging muscles relaxed, and the burning flame converged into the body.

Wu Ya Ange showed a sigh of relief. From this point of view, Wang Yan believed in her heart with 100% trust.

Suddenly, Wang Yan fell straight backwards, as if this slackened, he could not hold on any longer when the lamp was dry.

Wuya Ange hurriedly stretched the lotus arm, embraced him, and gently embraced him in his arms. Bei teeth bit his lip lightly, helping Wang Yan to wipe the blood on his face and body. On his naked body, many muscle fibers have broken, blood beads and sweat beads are fused together, making it difficult to separate each other.

Squeak ~ Little Ferret leaped his head from Jin Jia's body quite consciously, and fell next to Wang Yan, sticking his tongue out on his face in pain. Tears flashed in the smart eyes.

The Golden Armor sat on the ground with his buttocks, looked around himself, and found that he was marked with a hoop mark on his Golden Armor, and his whole body was black and abnormally embarrassed. It's hard to imagine that a C-level boy can force him like this. What is more exaggerated is that his face was scratched with countless scars by the little ferret, and it was terrible.

When Yu Guang looked at the little ferret, the hallowed golden armor could not help chilling from the bottom of his heart. This little thing looks cute and harmless. But when it burst out, it was really cruel and terrible.

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Wang Yan gasped, slowly waking up. He coughed twice and said weakly: "Sister An Ge, you are working hard." He was very happy that Wu Ya An Ge was impulsive and acted impulsively. Instead, he restrained all emotions, and forbore to the end, launched a fatal blow, and successfully resolved the crisis.

“Fool!” Wu Ya Ange endured the tears, whispered softly, “You are too desperate.”

“Oh, if we don’t fight, we all have to die.” Wang Yan grinned easily and took out a big white rabbit toffee tremblingly.

Wuya Ange snatched it in and shoveled it into his mouth.

The sweet taste made Wang Yan’s emotions relax, and a strong sense of fatigue struck like water. Lying in Wuya Ange’s arms, it was soft, comfortable, and drowsy.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret stopped, lying on Wang Yan’s chest, fluffy tail, scratching in his armpit.

“Itchy, itchy, I surrendered.” Wang Yan said while squeezing the big white rabbit toffee, crying and surrendering, “Our little snow is very hard.”

Squeak ~ twitter. Little Ferret gave Uya Ange a proud look to show provocation.

Mistress Xiaosan, heard the wood? The elder brother is talking about our family Xiao Xue ~~ Ms. Ben’s main house status will never be shaken.

...

“Wala ~”

A turbulent sound of water waves came from the cold lake, and a large and a small figure appeared on the water. The corpse man with the weak body of the corpse boy on top, with a pale complexion, grabbed the weeds by the cold lake and turned back to grab the corpse boy. Unexpectedly, this catch was empty.

The childlike body of the dead boy slowly sank into the cold lake.

The water in Hantan is very clear, and the corpse man clearly sees the face of the corpse boy, filled with a trace of satisfaction and relief. But that expression has completely solidified on his face.

“Brother!” The corpse man cried out in horror, hopping to pick up the corpse boy.

“Ah ~” With a sigh, Jin Jia’s body will arrive in time, grabbing the wet corpse man, and throwing it on the shore, “You are not allowed to move, I will rescue him.”

After saying that, Jin Jia’s corpse will leap into the cold lake. After a while, the water surface of the cold lake bursts, and the water drops fall like rain. The Golden Armor rushed out of the cold lake with the corpse boy, and landed on the shore, reaching for the breath of the corpse boy.

“Uncle Jin!” The incomparably weak corpse man, crawling and rolling with tension, “Master, brother, how is he?”

“Alas!” Jin Jia’s body sighed complexly, “Hui Tian’s lack of skills.”

The corpse man was thundered, his lips trembling and shaky. After stunned for a few seconds, he screamed sternly, rushing up in a panic: “Brother!”

The golden armor slapped a knife on the neck of the corpse man. The corpse man thumped and collapsed to the ground.

Wang Yan and Wu Ya Ange came to each other with support, seeing this situation, he could not help but sigh and said: “Ah ~ I didn’t expect that things would develop to this point.”

“These two children grew up in this seat.” The corpse of Jin Jia was very low, and said with a wry smile, “Since they were young, their feelings are very good, and this seat has not been expected. This kind of thing happened in the end. Never mind, he died. “

“Senior King, we will report in detail to the Bureau after this incident.” Uya Ange sneered, “Although you are a sect of the sect, this kind of thing can’t help you. But you have seriously hindered the country Non-bureau law enforcement has almost caused a huge disaster. I hope you have stayed here honestly and waited for your disposal plan in the bureau. “

Jin Jia corpse moved his mouth, but finally did not speak, but sighed for a long time.

“Sister An Ge, in fact, if Senior Jin secretly released water, I am afraid the result will be unpredictable.” Wang Yan persuaded the round, “The corpse boy is the culprit. All the troubles are caused by him.”

After a pause, Wang Yan brought the “Mysterious Relic” from Ange, and he smiled and said, “Golden Armor Corps, don’t listen to the order quickly.”

Jin Jia’s body would whiten him angrily and raise his hand. Ling Kong captured the ‘Xuan corpse relic’ and mocked: “You kid is really scheming. Lord Yan Zun is such a high-spirited festival, just a big hero, How can you teach you such an apprentice? “

This sentence almost choked Wang Yan to death. You said that I am resourceful, but where is Uncle Cannon? Where is it just now? It sounds like the real thing. Even the juniors of the old man felt shameless and shameless about the activities and words he had done.

“Boy, my lineage inheritance baby” Xuan Corpse Relic “can indeed force me to order. But there is a premise that he must be a disciple of my Xuan Corpse Sect.” The Taoist finger sighed and said, “My ancestors are withering away, only this single seedling is left. I hope he can cheer up and carry forward the mysterious corpse.”

In this scene, Wang Yan was greedy. This time, despite the heavy losses of the corpses, they got an A-class corpse puppet, and their strength has soared a lot. It’s really sympathetic and envious.

“Okay, this seat is going to deal with the matter of the corpse boy. Please take care of yourself.” The golden armor will hold the corpse boy body in one hand and the corpse man in one hand, with a somewhat bleak look, “You can rest assured, this seat He will definitely not leave Xuan Zu Valley. After listening to the disposal plan of the State African Bureau, it is life or death, and there will be no complaints. “

“Wait!” Uya Ange stopped, and with a “sizzle”, her scorpion-like tail erected, her face indifferent, “You are going to be buried by the body of the boy, I have no opinion. But before that, I must thoroughly check to determine his true life and death. In addition, all his belongings belong to our loot. “

“You!” Jin Jia’s body will be angry, “Do you not believe in this seat?” The momentum of the A-class strongman suddenly rose, and the overwhelming pressure swept toward Uya Ange.

Wu Ya Ange was pushed back half a step, but his expression was completely fearless. He said with fierce scorpion tail: "What's the use of faith and unbelief? Our National African Bureau does things naturally, we have our rules. The corpse boy committed In the big case, if I ca n't really judge his life or death, let you take him away. This is neither sympathetic nor legal, and I 'm sorry for the dead colleague. Jin Zuo pian, if you are obsessed, I can only choose to kill the corpse The boy's body was brought back to the game. "

The body of Jin Jia was uncertain, and he finally compromised. Put the corpse boy's body on the ground first, and said with dissatisfaction: "Although you check it, but I will write back to the State Administration of African Affairs, complaining about your brutal law enforcement and killing the dead."

"Randomly," Uya Ange replied indifferently, raising the tail of the scorpion and piercing the heart of the corpse boy, and a brain of deadly toxin was injected into his heart. In this way, whether he is real or false, he must be completely dead.

Then she soothed her solemn expression, and picked a tail pin to hook the corpse boy's storage ring.

This is a hard-won loot, how could it be wasted? Wuya Ange closed the storage ring, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth: "Originally according to the truth, I have to honor his brother Sun with his head. But we are national civil servants, and we must act in a reasonable and legal manner. It 's the cheap demon, and you can still have a whole body if you die. Senior Jin, you can take this beast 's body away. "

"Humph!" Jin Jia corpse will hum with dissatisfaction, carrying the corpse boy and corpse man, flying away.

After he left, Uya Ange couldn't hold it anymore, weak and shaky. Wang Yan and her supported each other, sitting on a bluestone beside Hantan together, letting out their last breaths.

All crises have been completely resolved.

The two were like the rest of their lives after the catastrophe, and they still felt terrified in retrospect. Today's battle can be described as thrilling and dangerous. As long as there is a slight error, it is very likely that the whole army will be wiped out, and it will bring huge hidden dangers to national security.

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange glanced at each other, and both saw the undecided look in their eyes from each other's eyes.

"Sister An Ge, you eat a piece of toffee to settle down." Wang Yan peeled the toffee to her.

Wuya Ange didn't pick up the toffee, her pretty face turned slightly red, and her charming eyes gave him a stern look, and said softly, "What are you doing so anxiously?"

"Well?" Wang Yan stared at his innocent eyes, his expression slightly stunned, what was his urgency?

"Your body, doesn't it matter?" Uya Ange's charming cheeks were covered with two intoxicating blushes, and the star eyes swept gently on his chest, his voice trembling and hesitating.

Wang Yan was shocked by her, and hurriedly patted her chest, and said with a smile: "Sister An Ge, rest assured, I am young, my body is better." The action of patting the chest pulled the damage seriously His muscles were so painful that his heart pumped. Just because of his strong nature, he cannot show his weakness in front of An Ge.

"Well, that's good." Uya Ange's teeth bit his lips, as if he had made up his mind. Gently leaned down, the jade lips lightly lifted, and contained the toffee. The tip of the tongue flicked gently on the lips, murmured, "Xiao Yan, I am a person who keeps my promise, you can rest assured."

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At the same time, a faintly musky-sweet, refreshing body fragrance penetrated into Wang Yan's nose.

Suddenly, Wang Yan felt a little dry throat, and he shuddered and said, "Ann, Sister An Ge. What are you doing?"

"Giggle! Pretend, you continue to pretend." Uya Ange breathed out Ruolan Road, "What do you want, you still do not know? Sister, just do what you want."

That action, that expression, Wang Yan lurked in the flames deep inside, blushing and red ears. This, grandma, is to eat people!

I practiced pure Yang Divine Skills by myself, but once I broke my skills when I was a great adult, I would be in trouble.

A basin of cold water caused Wang Yan to tremble and instinctively hide back. His face turned pale and said, "Ann, Sister An Ge. This, isn't that good? Also, I don't want it anymore."

"Yo, you really can pretend." Uya Ange froze for a moment, and said softly, "Do not say ..."

Wang Yan blushed, but just remembered Master's teachings, his scalp could not help but numb for a while and said: "An, Sister An Ge. In broad daylight, always, always ..."

"Xiao Yan, you are really ink." Wuya Ange was slightly angry and sneered, "You are pushing three obstacles and four, don't you just want to be responsible? Don't worry, after the event, we are still in love with each other."

"Sister An Ge, don't you ..." Wang Yan was suppressed by her, and she was in a state of confusion. At the same time, I feel very hurt for her ...

"Hush ~" A jade finger of Wuya Ange lightly pressed Wang Yan's lips, and the corner of his mouth smiled with a smile, "You don't say anything now, don't do anything. What you think, sister knows."
“

Wang Yan fainted, I didn't know what I was thinking, how do you know? However, the muscles of the body are damaged too much, and if you want to resist, you will resist. He was bitter in his mouth, he didn't die in the siege of the corpse group, he didn't die in the bombing of the missile, nor did he die in the hands of the golden armor corpse. In the end, would it be in the hands of Sister An Ge?

Just as Wang Yan was about to resist, the little ferret creaked and yelled in protest.

It suddenly rushed to Wang Yan's shoulders, with his claws on his hips, and he scolded Wu Ya Ange with embarrassment. The general idea is, you nasty demon. Kissing is something that can only be

done between intimate lovers. Woo, how do you kiss your elder brother, what if elder brother is pregnant?

Fortunately, Wang Yan only half-understands Diaoyu, otherwise he will spur death with old blood. Where did you learn all these messy knowledge? It 's okay to be afraid that your relatives will get pregnant, but the big brother is pregnant ~ you are pregnant!

However, at the critical moment, the little ferret rescued Wang Yan as if he had grabbed the life-saving straw and cast a grateful look on it.

“Squeak ~” With Wang Yan’s support, the little ferret was even more confident. The two-clawed waist is very unfriendly to Wuya Ange’s brow and eyebrows. It is a little ferret who must firmly protect his elder brother for a hundred years.

Wu Ya Ange’s eyes are getting colder and colder. It was a matter of feeling that you were in love with me, and a little ferret jumped out and screamed. It was really unbearable. Hiss, the tail of the poisonous scorpion lit up, and the dark, sharp poisonous needle hit the head of the little ferret.

The meaning is very clear. If you dare to mess with this little thing, you will pierce your head with a needle.

“twitter!”

Little Ferret’s tail fell off, blinking innocent and watery eyes, and looked at her tail. For two seconds, the little ferret lifted his chest and continued to creak more energetically. What is your fierce woman? In order to protect his brother’s chastity, Xiaoxue is not afraid of evil forces.

Seeing that Wu Ya Ange had fierce eyes, Wang Yan said hurriedly, “Sister Ange, don’t be impulsive.”

“Humph!”

Wu Ya Ange sneered, and the scorpion tail entangled the little ferret like a snake, and then forced himself to carry it aside. He glanced coldly at it and said, “Small things, do you dare to compete with me for a man? Anyway, it will be transformed again and again.” In order to prevent it from screaming, a tail wrapped around its mouth.

“Squeaky ~” Little Ferret’s tears were about to fall. They all blamed Xiaoxue for not being strong. Woo, Big Brother was about to be forcibly occupied by the demon girl. Woo, this demon girl is good or bad.

Wang Yan twitched a reluctant smile, and persuaded awkwardly: “Sister An Ge, Xiao Xue has been spoiled by me. You must not hurt it.”

“You don’t worry, I won’t be as real as this little thing.” Wu Ya Ange turned back and smiled to Wang Yan’s evil charm. “Now, no one disturbs us both.”

Wang Yan was short of breath and whispered, “Sister An Ge, really don’t ... um ~”

Before he finished speaking, Wu Ya Ange leaned over and closed his mouth.

It made Wang Yan seem to be struck by a thunder, and his head suddenly lost.

“Woo ~” Little ferret squeezed two crystal tears out of his eyelids. The elder brother he, he, was finally ... woooo, good and bad, good evil demon.

“Hee hee.” Wuya Ange haunted a cloud of black mist all around him. Cover all of the surrounding area for more than ten meters.

field! Dark sky.

Wang Yan wanted to cry without tears, his hands were firmly pressed by Uya Ange.

“Aren’t you really going to hang it?” Wang Yan’s heart was cold and cold. His life’s destiny was to die among Wu Ya’an singers?

At this very moment.

Outside the dark sky, there was a sudden “crashing” sound of helicopter wings, and there were more than one helicopter coming. Several helicopters flew over the sky at the same time, and the noise was loud.

“We are the Central African Branch of the National African Affairs Bureau. The following people are listening. You are surrounded.” The cries of Yunshan people came from the helicopter. “No one is allowed to act lightly. Wang Yan, Wuya Ange, Corpse Man, you where is it?”

“Damn it!” Wuya Ange raised his head, scornfully scorned, shell teeth biting rattledly, “Fuck Yunshan people, come sooner or later, just come at this time.”

“Sister An Ge, let me go first and was seen to be badly affected.” Wang Yan’s mood is diametrically opposite to hers. The voice of the Yunshan people falls in her ears, like a life-saving Bodhisattva talking.

“Xiao Yan, I’m sorry.” Wu Ya Ange whispered softly in his ear, “Sister can’t give you this time.”

Wang Yan escaped from death and was in a good mood. When I heard this, I said, “It doesn’t matter, I won’t care.” But in my heart, I was bitterly crying, Sister Ange, where are you for me? Obviously terrible.

“But you can rest assured.” Uya Ange bit her lip and said apologetically, “I am a person who keeps my promise, and I will never say anything. In the future, we will have a chance!”

Wang Yan trembles, and these tears are about to fall. I can rest assured. How can I rest assured? He really wanted to shout out loud, Sister Ange, please beg your words, don’t keep your promises. My little heart can’t help but roar.

...

After a few minutes, the dark sky dispersed.

Wang Yan was a little embarrassed from the storage bracelet and took his spare clothes to put on.

On the helicopter, the Yunshan people jumped down faintly and landed in front of Wang Yan and Wuya Ange. He looked worried and said: “Comrade Xiao Wang, Comrade An Ge. What happened, how could you be so embarrassed! ? We have previously detected that there are superpowers in the vicinity of fierce fighting, and one of the erupted energy is likely to reach the A level, and hurried over. “

The free little ferret swooped into Wang Yan's arms, squeaking squeakyly, rubbing Wang Yan's chest with his head to express intimacy. Brother, although you have been defiled by the demon girl, you are no longer pure. However, the Lun family will never despise the big brother.

Even if your elder brother is pregnant, woo, we will raise the children together!