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In the turbulent autumn wind, fallen leaves flew, and an autumn rain came suddenly.

The rain fell on the asphalt road, a little splash, converging into a trickle stream, washing the haze and dust in the air.

A black commercial vehicle with a license plate from the Central Plains slowly drove into the Martyrs Memorial Plaza.

A young man with a handsome face looks down in the car. His eyes were clear and bright, wearing a solemn black suit and a fresh white chrysanthemum pinned to his chest. He still had a fluffy little ferret on his shoulder, looking very handsome. He stepped on the standing water and held up a black umbrella, opened the door like a gentleman, and covered the gap with an umbrella.

A woman in a dark black dress and bowler hat with an exquisite figure appeared in the car. Undressed Dai's plain dress, but it is difficult to conceal her charming and charming beauty. It was only in her delicate and beautiful eyes that there was a hint of mourning.

The men and women who have enough looks are naturally the capable officers of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau, Wang Yan and Uya Ange.

After that endless and fierce battle, both of them were injured and tired. The Central China Branch arranged treatment for several days in an exclusive hospital.

With excellent medical technology, and superpowers far exceed the vitality of ordinary people. The two have recovered, even if there is another fierce battle.

Today is the first seven of Sun Shu, a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau.

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange, of course, have to come to express their condolences. Wang Yan took out two wreaths from the back of the commercial vehicle.

In the autumn rain, the men in two rows of black suits guarded the hall, all with solemn expressions, describing sadness, but alertly watching the scene. Obviously, these guards are members of the Secret Service Brigade of the Central China Branch. They are all elite in the army and specialize in cooperating with superpowers to perform various actions.

Sun Shu is an old member of the Central China Branch, and is very familiar with these members of the special service team.

The two entered the hall all the way. Under the arrangement of the staff of the Central China Branch, the wreath was placed, and the arms were covered with black yarn, and they walked to the hall.

In the middle of the hall, there is a black and white photo of Sun Shu. In the photo, Sun Shunong has a big eyebrow and a good face. It looks like an ordinary Chinese middle-aged man.

On the side of the hall, two women dressed in white, dressed in white clothes and wearing mourning clothes, were kneeling. They lowered their heads and sobbed with sobs. Obviously, this is the widow of Sun Shu. At this time, the staff of the Huazhong branch ran over to explain to them the identities of Wang Yan and Wuya Ange.

Even when Wang Yan saw Sun Shuzun for the first time, he felt a sigh of grief. The man, unknown in his lifetime, has been working diligently to protect the safety of the country and the people. But this time he died in the hands of a big demon owl, but he didn't even have a complete corpse.

Wuya Ange, who had had a deep cooperation with Sun Shu, couldn't suppress her sorrow, and Xiang shoulder shook and whispered.

Wang Yan pulled her lightly, scented Sun Shu together, and bowed deeply. Wang Yan felt a little sorrow in his heart, but he could only say something silently, the demon owl was removed, Brother Sun Shu! farewell.

At the same time, the two family members of Pima Daixiao burst into tears and knelt deeply to pay their respects.

For three weeks in a row, the relative's family returned three salutes.

Then Wang Yan pulled Wuya Ange up and took two more steps, and Wuya Ange went to help the two crying family members. Wang Yan said in a low voice and comforted: “Sister-in-law, niece. The mourning is changing and taking care of your body. Brother Sun is a hero and a hero who sacrificed for the country. The merits he made, I do not know how many people’s lives have been saved.

At the same time, they each stuffed money encapsulated in cowhide letters. Although not many, this is a traditional custom and a little refreshment.

Wuya Ange also endured grief, and whispered and comforted me carefully.

“Brother Wang, Miss An Ge, thank you for coming to see him.”

Sun Dasao choked back the gift. She is about forty years old, looks dignified, and is obviously a good wife of Wen Runxian.

“Uncle Wang, Miss An Ge, thank you for coming to send my dad.” Sun Shu’s daughter was filial, but also twitched back to salute.

It was just these three words of Uncle Wang that made Wang Yan feel a little bit. After living for more than 20 years, it was the first time a young girl was called uncle. Wang Yan saw that she was about 16 or 7 years old. She looked clean and pure. She burst into tears and her eyes were red with tears, making people feel a sense of pity.

However, she and Sun Shu can be regarded as colleagues in the same system, and it is also proper for her to call Uncle Wang according to the rules.

Wang Yan sighed in his heart. Sun Shu’s visit, of course, caused huge losses to the State and the National African Bureau. But for this small family, it is undoubtedly the sky is falling apart, you can imagine the grief and despair of their mother and daughter at this time.

He took out a piece of paper, wrote the phone number to Sun Dasao, and said in a low voice: “Sister-in-law, I know that the leaders in the bureau will definitely arrange you properly. But if you encounter some unwilling troubles in the bureau, you can With this call, I can do my best at any time. “

What Wang Yan thought in his heart was that he could do more and do more things, hoping to give them a little warmth.

After some heartfelt relief, Wang Yan and Wu Ya Ange retreated to the guest lounge. After the two were seated, a staff member of the National African Bureau came to make tea. But neither of them spoke, both were shrouded in a touch of grief.

The condolences continued, and the guests arrived one after another.

Suddenly, there was a strong alert. A group of escorts walked in with two imposing giants. Wang Yan looked up and saw that the two people who arrived were Feng Yuande, director of East China Branch and Li Fanming, director of Huazhong Branch. The gap in age and seniority, Li Fanming deliberately fell behind by half a step.

The two directors bowed to Sun Shu according to the number of gifts, and then comforted their families. When they finally arrived in the guest area, they were seated next to Wang Yan and Wuya Ange.

“Director Feng, Director Li, how are you.” Wang Yan greeted politely.

As for Wuya Ange, the mood was depressed and the two directors were ignored.

“Xiao Yan, An Ge. I have received your mission briefing, and I have worked hard for you this time.” Feng Yuande said with a sullen expression, “I didn’t expect that criminals were so disregarding the law, so sad and mad. Fortunately, you are decisive and decisive, Finally, the criminals were brought to justice to avoid a greater crisis. “

“Secretary Feng has been praised.” Wang Yan said calmly and modestly, “This was originally the responsibility of Sister An Ge and me. It was only the sacrifice of Brother Sun Shu, which was really regrettable.”

“Yes, there are so many variables in this mission that we didn’t anticipate. Xiao Yan, An Ge, I really appreciate your revenge for Sun Shu.” Li Fanming also said quite somberly, “but Although the culprit has been punished, the real cause of this tragedy is the infamous FBG company. This matter, I, Li Fanming, wo n’t just forget about it. I will report to the headquarters to apply for a full range of FBG companies. Blow. “

“Xiao Li, my name is added to the application report.” Feng Yuande’s eyes also showed a fierce killing opportunity. “The FBG company’s hands are getting longer and longer, and it is becoming

more and more unscrupulous. If we don't come some hard hands I'm afraid it will make people think that our National African Bureau is muddy. "

The fierce momentum of the two managers made Wang Yan's blood boil for a while. This is the domineering and demeanor that our National African Bureau should have. His eyes are bright and his breath is slightly hurriedly said: "Director Feng, the counterattack plan is calculated I am one. "

"Xiao Yan, I know you want to contribute to the country and fight against the enemy terrorists." Feng Yuande patted his shoulder gently and smiled kindly. "But you have been performing missions too frequently recently, and it is not good to hurt your body now. . This time you take a good rest, recuperate, and set yourself aside. You can rest assured that you may be busy in the future. "

Wang Yan's face was a little bit bitter, and he was excluded from such a big incident.

"Young man, don't be discouraged." Li Fanming also tapped Wang Yan's shoulder and said, "The Huazhong branch has always been famous for its talents. Old Master Feng can use too many powerful cadres. It is better to transfer to my Huazhong branch, I Make sure the task is up to you. "

These words made Feng Yuande's beard glared with anger, and killed his eyes fiercely: "Little Lizi, this is wrong with you. In front of me, dare to dig my seed for the branch game?"

"Senior Feng, you can't feed him in the East China Branch, and you are not allowed to play wild food or something?" Li Fanming ridiculed in disbelief. "This guy is so energetic, so he has to find some work for him."

"Well, who said that our bureau didn't live?" Feng Yuande gave him a dissatisfied glance and turned to Wang Yan, "Xiao Yan, you have a very important task to do for you in the past few days."

When Wang Yan was excited, he got interested and said, "Master, what mission are you talking about?"

The important word made him excited, and his fighting spirit flourished. After being hit by the meteor and becoming an awakener, Wang Yan felt more and more warlike.

"A very important task. Only you can complete this world." Feng Yuande took a sip of tea and said mysteriously, "but I can't tell you yet."

Wang Yan fainted. You are an adult bureau chief. Is it really good to be so appetizing?

There was a talk here, and a funeral ceremonial scream came from outside: “The honored guests come to pay their condolences, and the family prepares ...”

Under the leadership of several black suit staff, the Yunshan people dressed in black and white robes, showing the elegant and graceful appearance, and the black robes, the corpses of the corpses and the corpses walked in together. Especially behind the buttocks of corpses, there was also a yellow earth dog.

The earth dog had some aura, and crouched aside to wait for the owner.

“Senior Corpse !?”

Wang Yan’s heart tightened, how could he come? Suddenly changed by this, I don’t know if he got out of the haze in his heart.

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For Wang Yan and others, this time although the task was completed. But in this process, it is the corpses who suffered the most. I have to admit that Wang Yan gave him great sympathy. Maybe, he came to ask for a few hundred milliliters of blood, and he would give him without hesitation.

Moreover, if it wasn’t the last move of the corpse man, Sister An Ge could not attack the corpse boy at all.

Wang Yan had every reason to believe that the corpses at that time had already calculated everything. The purpose was to disappoint the brother and create opportunities for Wuya Ange. Maybe at that time, he had no other way. It is impossible for him to kill Brother Brother himself, and it is impossible for Brother Brother to kill Wu Ya Ange and Wang Yan. Therefore, he had no choice but to let himself die in the hands of his brother, while solving a huge crisis for the team.

Comparing the heart to heart, Wang Yan knew that at that moment, the inner heart of the corpse man completely collapsed.

Under a black robe, the zombie of the corpse-faced man was expressionless, his steps were steady and no sadness could be seen at all. But Wang Yan could feel that he was different from before. It was a heart-wrenching loneliness. It was a separation of mind and body.

After expressing condolences in accordance with customs, the corpses did not intend to attend the next funeral, and turned and walked outside the hall.

Wang Yan saw his bleak back and felt sour. He quickly chased over and said, "Senior corpse, stay here, accompany you to drink and drink at night, play games and relax."

The corpse man did not look back, like a lifeless mechanical puppet, and continued to walk forward. Woo, the dog walked and rubbed his leg.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan couldn't arouse his interest when he saw his favorite game. It seems that the corpses are really heartbroken, as if you are stiff. With compassion in his heart, he tempted again, "Senior corpse, I will get that corpse alone for you."

He had a hippie smile before, and shamelessly defrauded the corpse pill who had to get it. At this time, there was no temptation for the corpse man. He looked like a wooden man and walked out of the hall without looking back. The native dog whimpered, followed by fart.

Autumn rain fell outside and the atmosphere was gloomy.

"Or, give you some blood, how about 500ml?" Wang Yan saw him in such a state, he was not assured of him, and continued to catch up and said, "Senior Corpse, please tell me something."

Not afraid, Wang Yan was afraid that he would give birth to a lifeless interest and seek out short-sighted thoughts. Perhaps he came here to condone Sun Shu, fearing that it was the last wish and forgiving a sin for his brother.

Unexpectedly, the corpses continued to ignore them and walked forward without any breath of life. Although he is still alive, the soul seems to be dead. The back is so lonely and indifferent.

“Xiao Yan! Don’t take care of this old thing.” Wu Ya Ange appeared quietly beside Wang Yan, taunting the back of the corpse man. “Like this, there is no good news. Old things that are clean even if they die. “

The corpse man covered in black robes shook slightly and stopped. A faint black gas lingered around his body.

Wuya Ange saw it, the sarcasm in the corners of his mouth was more intense, and his hands held his tongue with sarcasm: “Why, are you such a bad old man still a little bit angry? Want to shoot me? I tell you very clearly, the last is I inserted the blade into his heart and ended his sinful life. Do n’t you want to avenge him? ”

“You!” The corpse man turned back suddenly, the zombie-like face twitched, and there seemed to be two green flames burning in his eyes.

Seeing that he responded, Wang Yan was relieved. Deeply afraid that the two of them would fight at the door of Sun Shulingtang, and hurriedly blocked them, whispering, “Sister Ange, don’t irritate the cadaver.” Instead, he said to the corpse man, “Senior, Ann Although the sister’s words are very poisonous, they are not necessarily unreasonable. In this sense, FBG is the real culprit behind the scenes. Think about it, Brother Si has a very deep feeling for you. So why , Dare not appear before you for seventy years? Not even let you know his life and death! Wish you live in painful memories ...? “

The corpse zombie’s face sagged, his eyes gradually twisted.

“I believe that my predecessor is also a wise man, but I lost myself for a while, but I don’t know.” Wang Yan whispered and analyzed, “There is only one reason to explain, that is, he is involuntarily, in a very dangerous and uncontrollable environment. . He does n’t want you to worry about him, he does n’t want you to know how dangerous he is, he does n’t want you to get involved in that dangerous vortex. ”

The dead man’s face twitched constantly. The black gas pervaded around, and the whole body was trembling. Obviously, Wang Yan’s words made him deeply touched.

“After a little calculation, we can know that the danger comes from FBG. Only the top evil organization can make the brothers feel terrified.” Wang Yan continued calmly, “You look back and think carefully, you are in Seventy years ago, he was ambushed by foreign superpowers, which

caused his brother to encounter unexpected incidents. Will there be any flaws? Perhaps, the original attacker was from FBG. We all know that FBG has a gene for superpowers. Very eager ... “

In the eyes of the corpses, the two groups of green flames were burning more and more burning, and there seemed to be signs of uncontrollability.

Wang Yan walked forward without fear, sighed and patted his shoulder gently, said: “Senior Corpse, anyway, please calm down first. If you blindly impulse to avenge, you will only let The enemies are hurting quickly. It ’s better to take a rest and restore the spirit. Because the battle with FBG is not overnight, nor is it possible to destroy them by one person alone. I hope that my seniors can change back to their previous self, We continue to fight together side by side and fight against the evil terrorist forces to the end. “

After a few seconds, the corpse talent stopped shaking, and his eyes returned to the muddy old look. Just before comparing, there was a little more look in my eyes and a little more life. It looks like a sculpture with a soul.

“Scary boy, don’t forget!”

The corpse man said the first sentence, his voice hoarse and low.

“What!” Wang Yan was slightly surprised when he was delighted.

“Don’t forget the corpse pill.” The corpse man picked up the soil dog, lifted the black robe to block it, and turned to walk in the autumn rain. The cold voice reached Wang Yan’s ear, “There is still 500 milliliters of blood.”

What the hell!

Suddenly, Wang Yan hurriedly followed two steps: “Senior Corpse, don’t take you so shamelessly, just now you obviously don’t want it anymore.”

“The old man never said no. Jie Jie ~”

There was a black air shrouded in the body of the corpse man, and Xiao Qiu's Qiu Yu was completely blocked out. Every step he took under the black robe seemed to have moved a dozen meters. Three or two times, it disappeared into the misty rain.

Wang Yan, who was left with a stunned face, touched his nose and cried at Uya Ange: "Sister Ange, did you say that the old monster deliberately pretended to be pitiful, and sought my sympathy? Is it shameless? This society is also dark. "

"Who made you sympathetic, a B-grade corpse, plus 500 milliliters of pure Yang blood, you are quite generous." Wu Ya Ange pursed her **** lips and stared like a snake. As Wang Yan said, "I don't know if I have a share? Granny Aunt, but coveted for a long time."

When she said this, it seemed as if Sen Han's sharp teeth appeared in the corner of her mouth. Even let Wang Yan be full of excitement, is this feeling that he regards himself as a blood cow? Quickly shook his head into a rattle like: "You can keep the corpse pill laid down by cooperation, but this blood, huh, huh, I'm afraid I will lose too much blood and die. Sister An Ge, how much you love me."

Wuya Ange stood on tiptoe and touched Wang Yan's ear and whispered, "Sister doesn't hurt you, who hurts you. Rest assured, the pure blood sister doesn't want it."

Wang Yan felt relieved, and it seemed that Wuya Ange really hurt himself. When I just started to smile, I was about to say two good words ... Wu Ya Ange smiled slightly, a familiar fragrance came, she whispered enchantingly: "I heard, the body of the pure yang constitution The essence, the essence and blood only occupy a small part. The true source of pure Yang comes from ... "

During the speech, Wu Yaan's eyes glanced down slightly.

As if stared by a poisonous snake, a chill spread from Wang Yan's tail vertebrae to the back of his head. He was stunned all over his body, a strong smile on his face, and said with a trembling voice: "An, Sister Ange, don't tease me. I can't stand it!"

"Who has time to tease you?" Wuya Ange shrank back, throwing his eyes away in a spirited way, and said evilly, "Because you can be so generous with corpses, the sister doesn't want much. Well, every year One hundred milliliters is enough. "

One, one hundred milliliters! ! Also every year! ?

Wang Yan seemed to be hit in the head by a sky of thunder, dumbfounded, and his whole body was blasted out of focus.

Uncle Cannon said that if his energy leaked out, he would scream. One time is enough to be deadly. How many times does this hundred milliliters die inside and outside? Brother this math is not very good, some can't be counted.

“What are you so afraid of doing? It's not a one-time request! You can rest assured that your sister has checked the information. This thing is like blood. It is lost, and you can return after eating more food for a long time. Huh, you little bad guy. “Wuya Ange gave a charming relief, and immediately left, like a witch disappearing in the night. Without a shadow, there is only a hint of scent that is refreshing and heart-pounding.

Wang Yan stayed at the door, his face was dull, his hands and feet were cold, and his tears were about to fall. Eat more food and you will be back in a long time. What is this girl 's name?

The corpse priest thought of himself as a blood cow. It would be good for Sister An Ge to feel like he was, eh ...

Cow! !!!

Uh ... the thought of this terrible fate, Wang Yan was cold and cold.

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At the memorial meeting, solemn and solemn, mourning bursts of joy.

After the Lingtai, Sun Shu's "remains" were placed, which were said to be "remains", which were actually just some pre-mortem clothing and some personal belongings placed in a small coffin. In that fierce battle, Brother Sun Shu had no bones, and he could only make a mound with his clothes.

Sun Dasao's mother and daughter stood at the forefront of friends and relatives. Her daughter wore a daisy and wore a white chrysanthemum in her chest. She was holding a spiritual position in her hand and sobbed and wept. If the mother and daughter were not supported by two female relatives, they might have been mourned to the ground.

Wang Yan, standing in the crowd, saw a sigh under his heart. The work of our National African Affairs Bureau looks very tall, with abundant benefits and unlimited scenery. However, it is extremely dangerous work. Even in peacetime, it will cause sacrifices and casualties.

It is conceivable what kind of brutal status quo will be faced in the event of a war between superpowers or a full-scale war.

Wang Yan's heart was surging and excited. Comparing his heart, he didn't want his parents' white-haired people to give black-haired people.

Power, only strong power can guarantee everything.

At the moment when Wang Yan felt deeply moved, Li Fanming, who is directly under the leadership, came to power to commemorate Sun Shu's great achievements. However, based on the fact that there are many relatives and friends of the Non-State and African Affairs Bureau, Li Fanming just talked about the contributions made by Sun Shu.

Next was another three minutes of silence and a farewell ceremony.

At the farewell ceremony, suddenly, Sun Shu's daughter swooped in front of Sun Shu's coffin and burst into tears. The two women's family members couldn't hold her even if they were persuaded. She was crying like a guilty heartbroken, mournful and mournful.

"Comrade Xiaowang, help persuade the young seedlings and comfort them." Li Fanming sighed deeply and pitied, "This girl is always obedient and clever. This time it is heartbreaking."

"Me?" Wang Yan slightly stunned, pointing to himself, "Director Li, I am afraid it would be inappropriate to persuade me?"

Li Fanming stared at him with his hands on his back: “What’s wrong? The seedling is 16 years old this year. It was when he was ignorant and loved the handsome white-faced star. Don’t you have the nickname” Danghu male ***** ” ? Coaxing the little girl to be happy, isn’t it that you are good at it?
“

Wang Yan’s face was stagnant. If he didn’t care about this, he would be a sir.

What is a handsome white face? What does it mean to coax a girl to do a good job?

But thinking about this little girl is really pitiful. Wang Yan saw her crying exhausted, her voice broke, and she felt compassionate. Stepped forward and comforted softly: “Seedlings, the deceased is already carried away, it is still necessary to take care of the body.”

“Uncle Wang.” Sun Youmiao rushed into Wang Yan’s arms, and wept bitterly, “Dad, Dad, he died so badly that he didn’t even have a dead body. He coughed!”

Wang Yan hurriedly patted her on the back, helping her to smooth her breath. He pulled out another piece of veil and gently wiped her tears, “Young seedlings, don’t talk nonsense. Brother Sun Shu is not dead miserable, but very strong. He fights criminals at the last moment, is a strong-willed, iron-blooded The great hero of Zheng. His sacrifice has protected the safety of the country and the people. “

“Wow!” Sun Youmiao choked out in her chest, squirted out, and wept in Wang Yan’s arms, “Miaomiao don’t want his father to sacrifice, Miaomiao wants his father to live.”

“Seedlings! You are sixteen years old and no longer a child.” Wang Yan straightened her shoulders and pointed her eyes clearly. “What you have to do now is to live a strong and strong life. Very healthy, very sunny, and very happy. In this way, Brother Sun Shu is in the spirit of heaven, he will be very pleased. “

“No, Miao Miao must have his father live.” Sun Youmiao was lying in Wang Yan’s arms, and she whispered in a low voice. “Father said, life is the most magical thing, as long as the universe is not destroyed, life will not be annihilated. Yes, yes. “

Ugh! Wang Yan sighed deeply in his heart. After all, he was still a child and could not bear such a blow. It seems that she wants to get out of the psychological shadow, it takes a long time.

Wang Yan raised his hand and patted her shoulder, but he was stunned. I saw her dark hair and shoulders, suddenly a light green light dimmed. The green light is like a thin layer of blue smoke, fine particles, giving people a kind of vitality.

Suddenly, the green light touched Wang Yan's white chrysanthemum pinned to his chest, and the light particles dripped into the petals, disappearing without a trace. However, I don't know whether Wang Yan's illusion, he always feels that a little bit of white chrysanthemum seems to be injected with a touch of vitality, and a trace of pure vitality blooms.

With a little curiosity, Wang Yan guided the green breath with spiritual power and wrapped the white chrysanthemum.

The green breath actively enters into the white chrysanthemum, and the more green chrysanthemum that the white chrysanthemum absorbs, the more it glows with life. The slightly chrysanthemum petals exuded the luster of jade, and gradually stood upright. Immediately afterwards, the chrysanthemum petals became more and more plump and stretched out.

In the flower buds, young chrysanthemum petals continue to stretch out.

Wang Yan's mouth grew wider and wider, full of incredible expressions. Obviously it was a white chrysanthemum that had been picked off, and it was a little bit limp, but it regained its vitality. And it is blooming at a speed visible to the naked eye, several times larger than the original, the petals are as smooth as jade, full of vitality, showing the clear and luxurious temperament.

Wang Yan looked at the white chrysanthemum on his chest, and then looked at the sobbing grandson in his arms. The green breath on her body is gradually running out.

"Is this ..." Wang Yan's heart glowed, and his eyes showed incredible colors, "Awakening!"

Awakener!

Wang Yan is no stranger. The awakenings in the National African Bureau are not uncommon.

Even Wang Yan himself is an awakening person. He has experienced the process of awakening and is familiar with all kinds of magical and incredible changes.

But he did not expect that he would see the awakening of others. And this girl is lying in her arms. She was crying, so awakened.

It's magical and incredible. Wang Yan feels that the white chrysanthemum blooms beautifully and beautifully, with water and jade and vitality, as noble and delicate as the flower king. I can't help but speculate in my heart, is it possible that Sun Xiaomiao's ability to awaken has something to do with the growth of plants?

This possibility is great!

Sun Shu is known as "Master Ling Zhi". Others say that he should never fight with him in the forest.

It can be seen that Sun Shu possesses the ability to grow plants and manipulate plants. And his daughter now awakened superpower, as if it were also related to plants, but in the same vein.

Just before he was surprised, Sun Youmiao burst into tears and burst into silence.

Wang Yan hurriedly explored with her hands and found that she should just over-consume and fell asleep, and she was relieved.

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A few hours later, a military hospital high ward.

In the neat ward, Sun Youmiao was half lying on the hospital bed, she was equipped with heart monitoring equipment, and the infusion tube tickedly transported protein into her body, as well as a diluted C-grade inner dan essence.

Such awakening treatment made Wang Yan, who was on the side, envious. When I was awakening myself, because of the excessive energy consumption or the old lady Zhang was taken to the hospital, I hung some protein and a mess of saline. Not to mention the C-grade Nedan essence, not even the higher-level nutrients.

“Uncle Wang.” Sun Youmiao’s face has returned to blood, and she blinked with moist eyes curiously, “What did you say just now, is it true? My father is a superpower? You are also superpower , And now I have become a superpower? “

Sun Youmiao’s physical fitness is very good, and her skin is far more tender and smooth than the average girl. Obviously, although Sun Shu didn’t tell his family his true identity, he did not dilute it with low-grade Nedan essence to nourish his wife and daughter.

“Yes, according to my judgment, you should have awakened the power of plant life.” Wang Yan sat next to the sickbed and used a knife to cut an apple for her. “Yes. When you awakened, was there any special Feeling? For example, it ’s painful. “

Wang Yan looked back now to think about the pain when he was awakened, but he still had some fear.

“No, I was crying, and I fell asleep.” With a click, Sun Youmiao took a bite of the apple, and then secretly glanced at Wang Yan with a red face, and whispered, “I feel very comfortable, very warm.”

“Hehe.” Wang Yan’s mouth twitched. Why is this person so different? Also awakening, he was tossed to death and was desperate to live. This little girl sleeps comfortably ...

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In the monitoring room outside the ward.

Li Fanming, director of the Central China Branch, glowed with red face, drinking tea, and hesitantly said: “This must be Sun Shu ’s older brother who ca n’t bear his brothers. By the first seven souls, he passed the plant life ability to his own daughter. The sub-bureau added another tiger general. “

This is also why he is not happy, this kind of ability to promote plants and give plants life is very rare. And the use is extremely wide, the power of frontal combat is very strong, not to mention, auxiliary combat is also a good hand. The most important thing is that plant abilities can cultivate many spiritually valuable spiritual plants!

As the saying goes, you can attack and defend, you can play and can milk! There is also a great logistical ability to cultivate spiritual plants and create strategic material reserves.

The potential is endless!

Feng Yuande wore a Kung Fu robe, his cheek muscles twitched slightly, and his eyes were obviously jealous: “Xiao Li, you are really lucky. Sun Shu is greatly limited by her age when she is awakened. And this Sun The seedlings are only sixteen years old. Sixteen years old awakened the plant life power, you sent it !!! “

“This is my good character.” Li Fanming threw a punch in excitement. “Miaomiao has unlimited potential. With careful cultivation, it may be possible to add an A-level in the future, no, maybe even an S-level king.”

“The possibility of A-level is higher, but S-level is exaggerated.” Feng Yuande’s eyes suddenly said, “Xiao Li, discuss something with you.”

“Lao Feng, my property, dignity, and even life, you can take it all!” Li Fanming stared at Feng Yuande like an enemy, “but Miao Miao, don’t even think about it.”

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“Uncle ~ are you really the ‘Danghu male god’?” Sun Youmiao nibbled at the apple, red-skinned and secretly looking at Wang Yan.

A good-looking person has a strong affinity for the little girl. It took only a few minutes for Uncle Wang’s character to disappear unconsciously.

Wang Yan peeled an orange, and the sweet and sour taste made him talk, laughing and jokingly said: “Why? You look different !?”

“Like, it’s really like, even with the same name. I, I didn’t dare to ask you before.” Sun Youmiao nodded in a hurry and said, “And, I think you seem to be more handsome than the photos.”

“Is there?”

Wang Yan smiled and touched his face, then sighed pretending to be melancholy, “Ah, I get a little handsome every day, what can I do?”

“Giggle!” Sun Youmiao couldn’t help laughing because he was amused. “Uncle, you are not as cold and unapproachable as the rumor. I must talk back to my classmates, they can like you.”

“Really?” Wang Yan pretended to look amazed. “I didn’t expect me to be so popular? Then, Miao Miao, do you like uncle?”

“Like, uncle, you must sign Miao Miao, sign a few more, look back and envy the dead students.”

The laughter caused the girl to forget her worries and worries for the time being.

...

“Xiao Li.” Feng Yuande coughed twice, drinking tea, and said casually, “You said it too much, and you also know that our East China branch has a large number of talents, which can give Miao Miao a better growth environment. Well.”

Li Fanming of Guozi face, there is still a little bit of grace at this time, with a red face and staring, said: “Old Feng, although you are a senior, you can’t rely on the old and sell the old. But Sun Shu is from my Central China branch, and his daughter certainly belongs to us. Central China Branch. “

“Oh, Xiao Li, you are wrong.” Feng Yuande’s face was right, and his righteous words were strict. “Now it has been reformed and opened up, and it is in sync with the world. Do you think that it is still an old society that eats people and does not spit bones? Oh The children born in the Changgong family are also the long-term workers in my family? Remnant feudal thoughts are necessary. “

“Hey, old Feng, please don’t put me on the line.” In order to fight for the young seedlings, Li Fanming and even old Feng came out, arrogantly argued, “Of course, our National African Bureau is not a feudal social bureaucracy, we It is the government department that defends the home and

protects the country. Our old comrade Sun Shu has sacrificed, and his children deserve to join our Central China branch, so that they can be better taken care of by colleagues and contribute to the country and the people. “

“You also said that our duty is to protect our country, but where is it not to protect our country?” Feng Yuande took a sip of the tea ceremony. “Oh, it’s hard to tell what you mean, in your Central China branch is For the country and the people, when I reach the East China Branch, can I be raised as a rice worm? “

“You ...” Li Fanming almost spit out an old blood!

...

“Uncle, let me see your flame power?” With Wang Yan’s little bit of hard work and the calming effect of some drugs, Sun Youmiao’s mood stabilized a lot and entered the joy of Wang Yan. In interaction.

“no problem.”

After eating the last orange, Wang Yan snapped his fingers.

“Snapped!”

A red flame flew out of the fingertips, the flame flirtatious dancing, people dazzled. Immediately, his palms merged together, slowly pulling apart, and a red-red chain of fire appeared between his palms. Then he danced with his palms, and the chain of fire was twisted into a variety of colorful fire rings, fire dragons.

“Wow! So beautiful!”

Sun Youmiao looked dizzy and confused, sometimes exclaimed and worried, and sometimes cheered enviously. And it is amazing that the fire could not hurt the uncle at all.

...

“Hum! I’ll do my best to be handsome.” Li Fanming looked at this scene on the monitor and seemed to realize that something was wrong, and his face was a little sullen. What is the common flame ability, but it has played a flower for him. Good enemy killing skills do not study, try to study these little means to make the girl happy. “

As for the true fire of Chunyang, it is a secret in secret. If you haven’t seen Yan Zun’s performance that year, it is difficult to recognize Wang Yan’s flame at once.

“Oh, Xiao Li. Now young people are a bit different from ours.” Feng Yuande patted Li Fanming’s shoulder with a smile and said, “Just like the strong twisted melon is not sweet, we older generation should give young people Choose your own future path. “

“Old Feng, what do you mean?” Li Fanming’s heart jumped inexplicably, giving birth to a strange hunch.

“It’s very simple, we should give Sun Youmiao a chance of his own choice.” Feng Yuande leaned back firmly on his chair, drinking tea leisurely, no longer talking.

...

Wang Yan’s slender and clean hands, like a pianist, gathered, and the gorgeous flame was absorbed into the body like tide. The awe-inspiring flame show just disappeared invisible like a dream firework.

Sun Youmiao clutched the bed sheet tightly with her small hands, her face slightly flushed with excitement, and her eyes were moist and full of radiance. Obviously, she was deeply attracted by this dreamlike performance. Breathing slightly said: “Uncle, your flame is so beautiful, so amazing, Miao Miao still want to see.”

“There will be opportunities to watch later.” Wang Yan smiled and rubbed her hair. “Your current task is to take a good rest. I will come back to see you again.”

“No, uncle.” Sun Youmiao’s swift eyes dimmed, and she was reluctant. Small hands clasped Wang Yan’s sleeves, and his pitiful eyes suddenly lit up again, “It’s better to try Miaomiao’s ability, uncle, you give pointers.”

“This ...” Wang Yan hesitated slightly, worried about her body.

“Uncle, don’t worry, Miao Miao’s spirit is very good, not tired at all.” Sun Youmiao pulled Wang Yan’s sleeve, shook it twice, and then looked at him with his eyes, “Just click, click.”

The little eyes were very flexible, as if they could speak.

Wang Yan felt very sorry for this girl. If she left now, she would be alone, fearing that she would remember sad things again. When the heart softened, he said, “Okay, just take a look. Your body is still recovering, and you can’t consume it too much.”

“Uncle ~ you are so nice.” Sun Youmiao smiled contentedly.

Wang Yan looked around the ward, and there were still many flower baskets and bouquets in the room. When I just wanted to pick a carnation to test her ability, Sun Youmiao said, Uncle, I want to try a cactus.

Cough! cactus? Wang Yan was stunned, but he saw a pot of cactus on the window sill. No, to be exact, a pot of cactus. The sphere is about the size of a fist, and the whole body is covered with hard needles more than a centimeter.

Wang Yan took the fairy ball to the sickbed and couldn’t help but ask curiously: “Miao Miao, this fairy ball is not ugly. You don’t look good even if you make it bigger. How can you like this?”

“No, the fairy ball meat is very pretty.” Sun Youmiao stretched out his pale fingers and gently fiddled with its long spikes, saying with great interest, “Also, when I play plants vs zombies , I really like cacti. “

Plants vs. Zombies?

The corners of Wang Yan’s mouth slightly twitched, and now the girl’s thoughts are really special.

But Wang Yan also heard it, and her meaning was very clear. She wanted to try if the plants could be transformed into attack weapons. It seems that the girl does not mention it on the surface, but she still really cares about her father’s death.

“Concentrate and feel the energy in your body.” Wang Yan held the fairy ball and whispered, “Yes, that’s it.”

Sun Youmiao’s big, watery eyes stared at the fairy ball. A vibrant green breath lingered at her fingertips and then submerged into the fairy ball like raindrops.

In a blink of an eye, a magical thing happened.

The fat toot green sphere grows at a speed that is visible to the naked eye, and the original gray-green surface becomes green and transparent, and even a trace of shiny liquid can be seen flowing under its epidermis. The needle of the fairy ball slowly showed a dense metallic luster, and the tip of the needle became cold.

In just one minute, the green energy in Sun Youmiao’s body had been exhausted, her forehead was soaked with sweat, and she leaned slightly on the sickbed, gasping with disappointment and apology: “Uncle, I can only do this.”

“I’ve done it well enough. I thought that when I first awakened my ability, the flames that came out could only light a cigarette.” Wang Yan took a towel to wipe her sweat, and then looked curiously at the mutant prickly pear. .

Wang Yan is not purely comforting her. This ability to give plants life and promote plant growth and evolution in a short time is really amazing. This prickly pear ball has grown to the size of a football in just one minute. The toot ball is as lush and green as the emerald green emerald, crystal clear and very beautiful.

In terms of pure sales, this strain of cactus is already the best among the best. I believe that the favorite buyer will definitely pay a large price to buy this strain.

The biggest change is actually its acupuncture. Each acupuncture is about three centimeters long, and it is full of the firmness of the thick cuticle. The tip of the needle is very sharp, showing a dense black metal color, exuding a dangerous sensation, and you can imagine the pain on the person.

“However, Miao Miao originally thought that its needle could be ejected to attack.” Sun Youmiao shook his head slightly disappointed.

“Miao Miao, let’s take it slowly, step by step. Waiting for you to have strong abilities ...” Wang Yan said only half of the words, and the sensitive hearing captured the sound of “Zheng”.

A prickly sac on the fairy ball shrank tightly, and a three-centimeter-long spike spurting out, like a cold awn passing by, straightly piercing Wang Yan’s face.

With the six senses running at once, Wang Yan pinched one finger and one clip, and promptly caught the spike. He hadn’t waited for him to be surprised. Suddenly, hey, hey!

Dozens of them, no, hundreds of spikes shrouded Wang Yan like a rain of arrows.

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For a time, Wang Yan’s cold hair stood up. This Tuo Xianren ball mutation is too exaggerated, right? It’s okay to spit, but there will be a “thousand arrows”.

Fortunately, Wang Yan is not a young bird who just entered the National African Bureau. Today he has rich combat experience and responsiveness.

He bent his elbows, and the pure Yang real fire rose, forming a flame shield in an instant.

The prickly **** of the fairy **** penetrated into the flame, and the speed suddenly stagnate, and immediately burned into a cloud of dry smoke. Although the momentum of “All Arrows Send Out” is huge, in a blink of an eye, Wang Yan’s fire shield disappeared into the invisible.

“Uncle, are you okay?” Sun Youmiao didn’t expect such a thing to happen suddenly, and sat up nervously, “I, I, I don’t know it will happen, uncle, I really didn’t mean it.”

“It’s okay, this level of attack can’t hurt your uncle.” Wang Yan comforted her and turned to the fairy ball. “Miao Miao, your power is really amazing, it can give plants vitality and make it change.” Into a weapon. “

Although Wang Yan knew that Sun Shu was known as “Master Ling Zhi”, the outside world’s evaluation of him was that he should never fight Sun Shu in the forest. For a long time, Wang Yan didn’t quite understand what the meaning of Master Ling Zhi was. Plants only, could it still be turned into heaven?

But today, Wang Yan is aware of the magical strangeness of plant life abilities. With this ability, a small fairy ball can also become an attack weapon.

The power of the fairy ball is not the same, that is, Sun Xiaomiao’s ability level is still low. If she can grow to the domain level, or higher. I believe that her power potential is really endless, and there are so many tricks to make people unpredictable.

After shooting dozens of spikes in one breath, this prickly pear was completely bald. And its original green plump fleshy body collapsed like a leaky balloon, and its crumpled skin was very ugly.

“Uncle, I’m sorry.” Sun Youmiao’s tearful apology said, “I just wanted to grow it so that its spikes can be sprayed out, I really didn’t expect ...”

“Well, Miao Miao is good.” Wang Yan stroked her cheek with a smile, comfortingly said, “Uncle’s defense is very strong, even ordinary pistol bullets don’t want to hurt his uncle. Miao Miao, your ability is very interesting , But when studying in the future, pay more attention to your own safety. “

“Well ~” After being forgiven by Wang Yan, Sun Youmiao breathed a sigh of relief and nodded cleverly. “Uncle, Miaomiao will be obedient and must pay attention to safety.”

...

In the ward, Li Fanming and Feng Yuande looked at each other, as if they saw a trace of rejoicing and shock in each other’s eyes.

“The seedlings are only sixteen years old, and they can do this step just after awakening their abilities.” Li Fanming was shocked and happy, and her hands squeezed the tea cup slightly, “It seems that her potential is more than I expected. Great. My Central China Branch finally ushered in the spring !! “

“Hehe.” Feng Yuande leaned on the back of the chair, and the old **** was saying, “In the same way, young people will have their own choices. Xiao Li, let’s not interfere with them.”

“Lao Feng, I admit that the stinky boy in your branch is coaxing a girl. There is indeed a set.” Li Fanming’s face was a bit cloudy and he gritted his teeth. “But I believe in the young child, she grew up in our central China and grew up. Very sensible. And her father is also a competent officer of the Central China Branch. Do n’t you think that with the seduce of this stupid kid. Will the seedlings abandon everything and go to your East China Branch? “

Li Fanming regretted it, and regretted letting the stinky boy comfort Sun Youmiao. Now think about it, this is simply pushing her own daughter into the wolf nest.

At this moment, Li Fanming’s mood is very complicated and uneasy. It seemed like the father of a young daughter who believed that her daughter was very sensible, and was afraid that she would not be able to hold her under the temptation of the babble outside.

Feng Yuande is so secret in his heart, is our family Xiao Yan more than coaxing girls to be happy? Our Xiaoyan, that is purely a killer of the opposite sex. The handsome appearance, the temperament of affinity, and the kind heart of the sun are enough to entice ~ confusing. The innocent radiance of his body was inadvertently attractive to female superpowers. Unconsciously, he approached him instinctively.

Not to mention the sixteen or seventeen-year-old baby girl with a young and tender mind. Even the famous “Ice Queen” Nan Lian, who is famous for being difficult to get close to in the East China Branch, who never fakes his men, and the “Night Witch” who is famous for its spicy and vicious, can’t help but feel close to him . From time to time, he would make excuses to approach him.

In Feng Yuande’s view, this young seedling is afraid that Wang Yan’s Wuzhi Mountain will not escape.

Suddenly, Feng Yuande understands why Chunyang has passed on from generation to generation, and weird scam rules. At the beginning, Lu Zu was running around the world with a pure yang, and his old man was tempted.

It is not difficult to imagine how attractive the pure Yang Qi is to all kinds of banshees, female superpowers and so on. If you don’t make a scam to restrain your elders and restrict future generations, and let Chunyang’s children behave arbitrarily, how much misfortune will be caused?

It is even possible for Chunyang's children to indulge in the gentle township of flowers and plants in all walks of life, lose their identity, and lose their aggressiveness.

When you think of Yan Zun's young days, she obviously still had a scam to restrain her elbows and how much affectionate debt she had incurred. That scam is really necessary.

Feng Yuande felt his chin for a while, thinking a little, and gave up his intention to sneak up and mention Wang Yan. In his view, our family's lethality to the opposite ***** superhuman seems to be more exaggerated than Yan Zun's then.

...

At this moment, Sun Youmiao had begun to haunt Wang Yan to tell a story.

Wang Yan thought that she might be a foregone conclusion to join the National African Affairs Bureau. She did not hide it. She told her the story of being trapped by the two-tailed fox, and finally fighting her with wisdom and victory over justice.

Then Sun Youmiao started to blush and hugged her pillow tightly: "That fox spirit is too bad and bad, so shameless."

Uh.....

Wang Yan chewed an apple, and secretly shook his head. This man's thinking is really different from that of a woman. I talked about how to fight with the fox spirit for a long time, and finally completed a Jedi counter-attack. It is said that he is full of blood and was moved by himself.

This little girl is all right. All the attention is focused on how the vixen hooks people, how to shameless.

The story is finished, and Apple is finished.

Wang Yan got up and said, "Miao Miao, take a good rest and adjust your body. Uncle will come to see you in a few days."

“Ah? Uncle, are you going?” Sun Youmiao’s face was filled with lost colors.

“Well, I still have some things to deal with.” Wang Yan said with a smile and comfort, “You can rest assured that I will come back to visit you after finishing things, I hope you can get out of bed and jump around, just take me to play Let’s look at our ancient capital of Central Plains. “

...

“Oh, go, go well, go as far as possible! Don’t come back when you leave.” Li Fanming was a little excited, and the stinky boy was finally leaving. Every time the smelly boy stays for an extra second, Director Li suffers a little from his heart, fearing that his ‘girlfriend’ will be abducted by the smelly boy.

He glanced back proudly at Feng Yuande and said, “It seems that your competent cadre’s knowledge is too shallow. I don’t know how great the potential of the seedlings is. I didn’t even take the initiative to draw the seedlings. Although it would be useless to do that. I started to like this stinky kid, so stupid. “

“Hehe.” Feng Yuande didn’t lift his eyelids, and returned to him directly. He seemed to sneer at his words.

...

“Uncle, wait.” Sun Youmiao’s eyes dimmed and hurriedly stopped Wang Yan. Hesitated and said, “Uncle, will you visit Miaomiao often?”

“This ...” Wang Yan thought about it, and said the truth, “Miao Miao, uncle also has work on hand. You can rest assured that I will come back to see you. And you can also spend the winter and summer vacations. Come to Huahai to visit me. “

After all, Sun Youmiao was just a young girl, her face full of disappointment and reluctance, her teeth clenched and said weakly: “I heard from my uncle that Miaomiao will also join the SAFE. Then, can Miaomiao work with his uncle? ? “

...

“Click!”

Li Fanming’s smug expression hadn’t been put away, as if he heard his heart burst with a click. It seems that he has been raising a “girl” for many years, and was tempted by a nasty stink boy to run away.

He shouted desperately in his heart.

Seedlings, no. Seedlings, you are too disappointed. Seedlings, this babble uncle is so unreliable! Seedlings, you are the hope of the Central China Branch, don’t abandon Uncle Li.

“Xiao Li! Don’t be too sad.” Feng Yuande put down the tea cup and patted Li Fanming’s shoulder with a smile, “Everyone is doing the cause of defending the country and the child, which branch is for the country. Effectiveness. Besides, the young child is still a high school student and should pay attention to his studies. My education resources in Huahai City are equal to the whole country. Well, which high school is this child arranged for? Ha ha, let her choose for herself, whichever she wants.”

Li Fanming’s face was all white. At this moment, his intestines were repentant. I remembered the action I had instructed Wang Yan to comfort Sun Youmiao, and I wished I could slap myself.

Full of thought, is this kid just looking handsome? How much lethality. I was still ridiculing in my heart, how useful is it to look handsome? Wouldn’t it be possible to make girls happy?

Unexpectedly, handsome, turned out to be an extremely lethal skill!

Li Fanming’s tears are about to come down. What is it to look handsome? Stinking!

There is a kind, you rely on handsome to save the country, rely on handsome to save the world! ? What is the skill of coaxing a little girl?

...

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...

“Miao Miao, do you mean you want to work in the East China Branch of the National African Affairs Bureau?” Wang Yan was slightly stunned. She didn’t expect that she would make such a request. For a time, I was caught off guard.

“Huh.” Sun Youmiao said blushing, her head lowered, her teeth biting her lips and said weakly, “Miao Miao hopes to work with her uncle and work for the country together.”

Wang Yan hesitated, stroked her hair, and said softly: “Silly girl, communication is so developed now, you can always talk to your uncle at any time. In addition, if you want to uncle, just come by plane.”

“Uncle, you don’t you welcome Miao Miao?” Sun Youmiao clutched Wang Yan’s shirt, and tears burst into Shui Lingling’s eyes.

“Why wouldn’t it be welcome?” Wang Yan said with a clear smile, “It’s just that you are still young, and you have to think carefully about things. The top priority is to calm down and study hard, organize yourself. Knowledge will make you strengthen Understanding of the world will also strengthen your understanding of yourself. Only in this way can you find your correct life path and go on step by step firmly. “

“Woo, I listen to my uncle, and I will study hard.” Sun Youmiao’s eyes were red, but she nodded seriously and said, “Miaomiao will not let his uncle disappointed.”

“Okay, good boy, take a good night’s sleep. Forget all your worries and sorrows. From tomorrow on, you have to embrace your new life.” Wang Yan comforted in a low voice, blindfolded her eyes with her hands, and helped her cover Quilt.

After he was properly appeased, Wang Yan turned off the light and walked out of the ward lightly.

...

In the monitoring room, Li Fanming's face was red and white, and he felt like he was riding a roller coaster, rising from the bottom of the valley to a high point. My heart is inexplicable, is this kid so kind?

Mingming seedlings, she has made clear that she wants to follow him to work in the East China Branch. However, he refused, and he completely considered the issue from the standpoint of the seedlings.

“Is this kid real or fake? Do we know we are monitoring? Then wait for us to go and sneak away the seedlings?” Suddenly up and down, the psychological stimulation filled Li Fanming with suspicion.

Feng Yuande put down the teacup, got up and sorted out his robe, so that he could relax and say: “Xiao Li, this matter is over, I have to go back to the East China Branch to preside over the work. We two, don't stop here, you are welcome to come and inspect my work in East China at any time .
“

Li Fanming got up complexly and wondered: “Feng Lao, are you giving up pulling the seedlings? Are you going to be a stumbling block behind you?”

“Comrade Xiao Li, who said that I am going to give up the seedlings?” Feng Yuande smiled calmly. “Obviously, it is already a stubborn thing. What am I going to do here? Why not go back early and arrange a few good schools for the seedlings?” She chooses. “

Li Fanming was shocked, and said inconceivably: “Feng Lao, are you teasing me? What is a stupid thing? The stinky boy appeased the seedlings. Hey, aren't you going to play tricks in private?”

Feng Yuande ignored his call and walked to the door leisurely, and then he turned his head back and said: “Li Xiao, your loyalty and working ability, the National Bureau of African Affairs is obvious to all. But this is the psychological grasp of the little girl. But it seems like a paste. Ha ha, not talking to you, I have to go back and arrange the seedling cultivation plan early. “

“Squeak!”

Suddenly, Feng Yuande walked away.

Li Fanming chased behind and snarled, “Lao Feng, you tell me clearly. Where am I like a mess? Obviously ...”

...

At night, the Central Plains ancient capital airport.

In the waiting hall, a pair of men and women stood opposite each other.

The man wore sunglasses and a thin trench coat over his white shirt. It looks rich and handsome, and has an extraordinary temperament.

The woman wore a tight leather jacket inside and a thin coat outside. Although she is not tall, she can only reach the man’s chin. However, her aura is not inferior to men.

The exquisite and charming face, the eyes as deep as the stars in the night sky, the strangers who are inadvertently emitted from the whole body are not close to the breath, enough to make people remember very deeply.

She is like a black lotus growing in the abyss, mysterious and mysterious, but beautiful and frightening.

“Xiaoyan, I’m sorry.” Wuya Ange reached out and tightened Wang Yan’s shirt, apologizing with a frown. “This time the leader sent me on an emergency business trip. I’m afraid I will temporarily speak.”

Wang Yan’s heart shook slightly, thinking to Grandma, can you stop mentioning this? Every time, he made his heart tremble, fearing that his life would soon be gone. Just go ahead if you eat it, it is best to forget it forever.

“Sister An Ge, don’t worry about this.” Wang Yan said with a stern smile, “You are going to perform missions abroad this time, be more careful.”

“What do you mean don’t mind?” Uya Ange’s breath was cold, sharp as a sharp edge. “My Uya Ange has always been one and owes you, even if you don’t want me to agree.”

Are you the overlord? Wang Yan felt helpless to her attachment, and had to change the subject and said: “Yes, Sister An Ge. Did the leader say what task to perform?”

“You can’t disclose it according to the rules, but it doesn’t matter much to tell you.” Wu Yaan’s tone slowly whispered, “The specific mission goal has not been informed, that is, let me go to Vienna to stand by, so this time I have to change several times Trip. “

“Vienna? Poor, I haven’t even been to Xin Matai.” Wang Yan envied slightly, “I heard that Viana is an ancient and beautiful city with a reputation as a music capital, especially suitable for a holiday break. Since the task is not yet Clearly, you just have fun and relax first. “

“If you like, we can go on vacation together next time.” Uya Ange’s face at this time was extremely charming and gentle. “Okay, I’m going to board the plane now, you go.”

Wang Yan waved goodbye to her and watched her boarding before turning around and leaving. There was a bit of dissatisfaction in my heart. This time, the Beigong corpse riot mission was ups and downs and was almost alive.

All rely on the mutual support between teammates and teammates, relying on each other as the back, only to get through the hard work.

A catastrophe of life and death is enough for people to breed deep feelings. Wang Yan also felt very comfortable and happy with Wuya Ange. Of course, the premise is that she does not make promises.

However, if you don’t give up, this world does not run with his will as the dominant will. And women like Uya Ange cannot be trapped in a cage like a canary.

There will be reunion only when you leave.

This time, Wang Yan actually received a task.

The goal is to go to university for four years and work in the W city for several months.

Wang Yan looked for a corner to wait for boarding, just brushed up the circle of friends and the like, paying attention to the whereabouts of friends and colleagues. Who knows that the first one is the whereabouts of the carp, Li Hualong.

He was wearing a casual T-shirt and was playing in a bar in the ancient town of Danghu. The table was filled with wine bottles, and the thin, fat and beautiful women embraced him intimately ...

This scene shocked Wang Yan. I haven't seen it in just one month, so how did Li Hualong's life go? Fortunately, he also had a Chinese character face, with a full face.

Ha ha, if the ancient Miss Zhou family can predict this scene, will it be kind enough to buy it and release it? It is estimated that he will directly go home and let the back kitchen chops into fish balls.

Next is a circle of friends sent by the corpse man today. His background has also changed into a black robe and a dog, which is desolate and lonely. However, his latest development is very strange, he dressed up a bronze armor shadow dance, dressed up as a beautiful and beautiful look, and took a close photo.

There is also a reply from Liu Lang in the circle of friends. Professor Shi played very well in the ancient capital of Central Plains. This beautiful girl is a teacher in the history department?

What kind of ghost is Wang Yan making? Are you ready to play Super Taboo Love?

After horrifying a thumbs-up, he responded, asking Professor Shi to pay attention to spreading positive energy.

I quickly watched the next circle of friends, uh, it looks like sister Nan Lian.

Click on a group of photos and almost let Wang Yan spur blood.

It was a set of photos of playing sunbathing on a private beach. Sister Nan Lian changed her usual OL suit and put on a **** ~ hot split swimsuit. Gao Yan's figure, fair skin, and perfect proportions make Wang Yan's liver puffy and choppy.

In addition to her own, she also took some pictures of Guan Nuo's swimsuit. She is young and lively, full of sunshine girl's breath, which is not bad.

After reading it, Wang Yan sighed deeply and said back, Sister Nanlian, please be careful not to run out.

When he was about to close his circle of friends, Nan Lian replied. Not afraid, my friend circle has set up only you can see, can't you see?

Uh ... beautiful.

Am I pretty, or Guannuo?

Of course you look good.

After a series of non-nutritious dialogues, Nanlian directly sent a private message. Wang Yan opened it, but it was a more **** and hot private picture, with the background of the young and fine sand beach and the blue sea.

"Sister Nanlian, it seems that you are very happy this holiday." Wang Yan smiled and returned with a smile, "Waiting in the warm sunshine, breathing the free air, even throwing the shackles in my heart, really Unlike you in your usual work. "

"Yes, on this small island, only me and Guan Nuo. Despite all the scruples, worries and pressures, I feel very calm and comfortable." Nan Lian replied, "Do you want to come together?" Play? There are two beautiful women with you. "

From this attitude, Wang Yan seemed to see Nan Lian wearing a swimsuit, and smiled at him with a ecstasy that hooked his fingers to himself.

Wang Yan forced down the impulse to fly to vacation. I was just ready to return a sentence of envy, but I couldn't make time.

But I just received a message that reads Top Secret Task and destroy it after reading. Wang Yan's heart bursts, and Director Feng's important task has finally arrived!

...

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...

I remember that Director Feng summoned himself alone, and when he explained the task, his expression was very serious. He repeatedly stated that this task is related to national luck, and that only Wang Yan can complete it in this world.

So, when Wang Yan saw the news, his breath was quick.

This is a major personal epic task.

Wang Yan's hand trembling slightly opened the top secret message, then read it word by word, and then sat in a chair, his heart could not calm for a long time.

...

At the same time, on an uninhabited island in the tropics.

This is an island of hundreds of square kilometers. The island is lush and full of towering trees.

In the huge harbor, a small aircraft carrier rested quietly. A row of slippery advanced fighter planes docked on the apron. The streamlined and futuristic fuselage, and the cruel barrel of the abdomen showed that these are not collections Goods.

On the aircraft carrier, the soldiers wearing blue and white military uniforms are busy. A group of heavily armed, special forces soldiers wearing sunglasses and army special operations uniforms, surrounded by several executives in suits and leather suits, boarded the aircraft carrier.

The tropical sun is very poisonous, and the sun is hot on the body.

But the executives in suits and leather shoes stood honestly at the center of the deck. They did not dare to leave for a moment, letting the fiery sun shine on them, preferring to keep sweating with the veil.

They eagerly waited half an hour, and a small plane with a very smooth appearance flew over the sky. The middle-aged blond man, headed by, sighed slightly and directed with a gesture.

The aircraft's styling is very different, and I don't know which country it belongs to. I have never had its styling and parameters in any public information. It hovered in midair suddenly, and landed slowly on the aircraft carrier deck in a vertical landing.

In the whine, the electric cabin door was opened, and two white men in black with indifferent and stereotyped faces jumped out of it. Their eyes are like blades, and they slowly glance over the middle-aged men in suits and suits, as well as those heavily armed special servicemen.

No matter who it was, under the glance of their eyes, it seemed that they were stared at by the fiercest beast, and a cold burst into their bodies. Even if it is in the tropics, even after standing in the sun for half an hour, the whole body still can't stop the chills and chills.

After finding no anomalies, the two men in black stood on the door staircase twice and looked around like an eagle. As if there was any turbulence, they would immediately take action and tear any enemy into pieces.

Under the smiling smile of the blonde middle-aged man, a Western woman slowly walked out of the plane door. She wore a white and elegant dress and a lace sun hat on her head. She had blonde hair with perfect texture. Her facial features were exquisite and beautiful. Her skin was white and delicate like jade. The whole body is full of traditional and classical European ladies.

She moves softly and slowly, as if a gust of wind can blow her into the sea.

However, her appearance made the blonde middle-aged man grieve, and hurriedly took the rest of the people across the small steps, bowed deeply, and said in English: "James James, is a base. Chief Executive Officer. At the order of the company headquarters, entertain the Duke of Roses and welcome you to visit our FBG branch for inspection. "

"Mr. James, you're welcome." The Duke of Rose gently extended his jade hand in white lace gloves, and said softly, "My relationship with FBG is just a partner. This time I came to the base to

want to see it myself. Looking at the progress of your company's work on the superpowered genetic weapon, there is Mr. Law James. “

“It's a great honor to serve the Lord Duke of Roses.” James knelt down on one knee and kissed the back of her hand piously like a knight. Then he made a gesture of invitation. Your Excellency is completely open, with no secrets at all. To strengthen the mutual trust and cooperation prospects between you and us. “

...

Wang Yan chewed a big white rabbit toffee in his mouth, trying to calm down his mood with a sweet taste.

For this task, he had only a few words in his mind, which could not be dissipated for a long time.

The name of this task is: “Consolation to the retired comrades of the State African Bureau!”

The mission background is that a veteran comrade retired from a non-bureau of a certain country has recently protested severely to our bureau, strongly condemned our bureau for not caring about the old-age life of retired comrades, and neglecting their physical and mental health and condolences. Especially the apprentice of the old comrade, who was happy outside without knowing to go home to see the master. Let yourself be respected by your master to live a desolate and miserable life in old age.

Therefore, Wang Yan 's mission goal is to console the retired old employees of the National African Bureau. The mission destination is the Cannon Canteen in W City. The object of condolences is-
Cao Cannon!

Of course, Cao Cannon is just his nickname. His official name is Cao Jinglue.

Cao Jinglue, a very good name. Hundreds of times better than the nickname Cao Cannon. But in terms of the degree of pertinence, it is undoubtedly that the name Cao Dagong is more in line with his own temperament.

Uncle Cannon?

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and he really complained to the National African Bureau, expressing his indignation and dissatisfaction.

What is sad and miserable life in old age? Uncle Pao clearly had a very good time, opened a shop, and hooked up with the big girl and his wife every day. Amused with his beautiful wife who is not talking ...

If this kind of retirement life can be regarded as desolate and miserable, let other retired old employees live?

Only two words can describe him-arrogant!

However, defamation is defamation, in fact, Wang Yan originally planned to find time to go back to visit him. Although Yan Zun's tall image has already collapsed.

But in any case, Uncle Gun is his own master, imparting pure Yang Shengong in the high-end atmosphere.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret came over in a haunted spirit, and got into Wang Yan's windbreaker, with a roasted hot dog in his mouth. Facing Wang Yan's puzzled eyes, it tweeted that her sister had given money.

Just give the money, Wang Yan is afraid that it will develop all kinds of bad habits. The reason why one person and one mink go separately is because it is inconvenient for the airport security to carry a small ferret. You can't always treat it as a pet, confine it in a cage for pet consignment, right?

Little Ferret looked at Wang Yan's expression with a distracted expression, and seemed to be somewhat melancholic, so he shared the half-eaten hot dogs with him, and there is a pair that you don't eat but look down on your sister's momentum.

Wang Yan was eating hot dogs with tears in his heart, and he lamented. What sins did Wang Yan make in his last life? In this second half of my life, there will be such a master and such a pet!

Of course, the sister-in-law of Gun Pao seems not to be a fuel-efficient lamp.

...

Tropical island, FBG's secret branch.

In the towering giant tree forest, there is an ultra-modern research and development base.

Here, you can see alloy steel walls, high-strength power grids, and defense equipment such as tower guns.

On the thick polymer concrete wall, behind the grid fence, a team of heavily armed soldiers is patrolling. They are staring at the wall more than ten meters high, as if fierce beasts will come up at any time.

In fact, on the semi-metallic and heavy walls, there are traces of battles everywhere, covered with fierce claw marks, or dents. Of course, there is no shortage of blood stains that have been blackened.

It's really hard to imagine what kind of monsters can cause such terrible marks.

This is like shooting a scene in Jurassic Park, enough to make any ordinary person shudder.

Superintendent James, with the Duke of Roses, was traveling on this unbreakable embankment in a tour bus. James said flatly: "His Duke of Roses, our line of defense is made of the most high-tech materials, even the Tyrannosaurus Rex can't break through."

"Roar!"

There was a roar of the beast.

From the dense forest, a giant monster seven or eight meters high came out. Despite the huge size of this monster, the steps are very light. Obviously an ambush-hunting beast.

The whole body was covered with heavy scale armor, and the short forelimbs had sharp claws. On the huge head, the teeth are like daggers, and the eyes are staring at the tour bus on the wall coldly.

Tyrannosaurus rex!

The official name of FBG was originally Super Future Gene Evolution Corporation.

They studied the genes of ancient dinosaurs and bred ancient tyrannosaurus rex, which seems not surprising.

The Duke Rose, who looked weak and could not help but wind, was stared at by a legendary super beast, and his watery eyes did not change at all. Just lazily and indifferently said: "Director James, this low-level beast is your latest research achievement? If this is the case, I think I no longer need to continue the visit, so I can say goodbye."

The lazy words made James tremble and hurriedly said: "Honorable Lord Duke of Roses, this low-level beast, is just for our experiment. Our latest research results are far from comparable to these dinosaurs."

The Duke of Rose ignored him, leaning on the back of the coach seat with his eyes closed.

The Tyrannosaurus seemed to feel the anger after being despised, the domineering roared extraordinary, the beast roared to the sky, showing the king's temperament of the ancient top predator.

One of the two men in black next to the Duke of Roses stared indifferently at the Tyrannosaurus Rex, and an amazing **** murderously enveloped it.

"Woo ~"

A second ago, the Tyrannosaurus Rex, who was quite king-like, suddenly stepped back half a step. Then, with his tail in place, the stumbled hurriedly escaped. The keen creature instinctively told it that the enemy was too dangerous, and if he walked half a step slowly, he would be torn to pieces.

For a time, James and several FBG executives were silent. Tyrannosaurus rex, the most famous beast in ancient times, could not match the look of the Duke of Roses. It seems that the rumors about the Duke of Roses are still underestimated.

"Let's go." The Duke of Rose said softly, "Hopefully, don't let me down anymore." There was a bit of chill in the soft voice.

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midnight! Wang Yan's plane landed at the airport on the outskirts of W city.

It is not too early to see if it is too early. Wang Yan is going to find a hotel to stay first, and then go to "console" the retired comrades of the National African Bureau tomorrow. Unexpectedly, as soon as he left the airport, he was stopped by members of the national and non-Japanese secret service who were waiting outside.

"The chief, the subordinates are instructed to return the chief's car." The members of the secret service team dressed in casual clothes said respectfully, "The director of the bureau instructed the chief to immediately carry out the tasks in his hands without delay. Some of the materials required for the task have been placed in your It 's in the car. "

"Uh ..." Wang Yan was a little inexplicable. He went to visit Uncle Cannon most of the night, and he was not afraid to disturb the life of their shameful husband and wife?

What's more, Aunt Pao is not a very annoying woman. In case of a rush ... I am afraid that even Uncle Gun will be exhausted?

However, the Secretary has orders, dare not to comply? Moreover, Director Feng's arrangement is very thoughtful, and even condolences are ready.

Wang Yan found his bulletproof version of Land Rover in the airport parking lot. Because he returned to Huahai City directly by helicopter last time, this Land Rover found that it had been parked in his hometown.

I didn't expect Director Feng to think so carefully, and he specially arranged for someone to drive his car.

After checking the car, there was no problem, and the back seat was filled with various nutrients. What are the Cordyceps capsules, ** gold, wife's oral liquid and the like.

What is more outrageous is that there is also a large glass jar of medicinal wine, which contains a lot of strange weird strips ... It seems that Wang Yan is terribly cold. These must be whip-up medicinal wine.

Director Feng really cares about Uncle Gun's physical condition. Hehe, think about how aunt Gun is so enchanting, **** and hot, but understandable.

Wang Yan drove this way, but there was no traffic jam at this time point, and he arrived at the mouth of Uncle Cannon's shop more than half an hour later.

The familiar environment at the door of the vegetable market made Wang Yan feel emotional and emotional. I thought that I had helped Mrs. Zhang here, and then the ghost was hit by the meteor material, and the awakening became a superpower.

It was here that I met Sister Nanlian and Guan Nuo, as well as Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun.

Looking back and thinking about it carefully, the turning point of fate often seems to be in one thought. Perhaps a brave step forward will completely open up a whole new situation.

Huh?

It's almost half past eleven, and Uncle Cannon's commissary is still on. The shutter door was half hidden ...

Wang Yan drove the car directly onto the shoulder of the road, and at the entrance of the small sales department, he jumped out of the car and shouted happily, "Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, I'm on behalf of the unit to console the retired old employees."

Wow ~

The half-covered roller shutter door was opened.

Cao Dagong was holding the messy chicken nest head, his face full of scum beard. Wearing a torn T-shirt and big pants, he walked out in the autumn wind, and said angrily: “Come here, what’s it called? Want the neighbor next door to come to see the joke?”

Carrying a few gift boxes, Wang Yan said with a stunned expression: “Uncle Cannon, your beard is not shaved and your hair is not shaved. Why is there such a haggard look? There is also an autumn wind, how can you dress like this. Even if we are not afraid of cold, do n’t let people think we are neuropathy? “

“Less nonsense. Let the teacher see what good things you took to comfort the old comrades of the unit.” Cao Dagong glanced across, and then turned to the glass round jar of medicinal liquor on the back seat of the car, his eyes lit up. Hold it down.

clang! With a crunch, he flicked his fingers against the glass wall, and the long, swollen strips inside were churning back and forth in the dark orange liquor.

“Tiger whip, deer whip, bull whip, huh? Even the big snake whip! Good things, good things, are all good things.” Cao Cannon hugged the glass jar and flushed with excitement, “Good Apprentice, hurry in and have a few drinks with the great master. “

Wang Yan was so excited that he thought our family’s uncle’s eyes were also poisonous? How many such gadgets have I had to eat in order to be able to recognize the species from the pile of Chinese medicinal liquor at a glance?

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret drilled a half-pulled plush head from Wang Yan’s windbreaker, pawed half over his eyes and glanced at the cylinder of evil, scaring it to rush into Wang Yan’s arms. In the human world, male animals are full of malice. Fortunately, Xue is a cute girl.

Drilled into the canteen of Cao Cannon.

The incandescent lamp is a bit dim.

On the counter and shelves, various daily groceries piled up. In the narrow middle aisle was a broken door panel that Cao Cannon had bought from somewhere, covered with a piece of broken cotton quilt, and an old military jacket with an old color was pulled down.

At this scene, Wang Yan was stunned, and looked around: “Uncle Cannon, what is this? What happened?”

The old ***** of Cao Dagong was picking up the broken cotton quilt of the door panel, and then put up a small folding table and turned over two small benches. Blushing and panting explained: “Recently, the business of the unit is too busy. In order to better carry out the work and serve the broad masses of the people, the teacher has temporarily lived in the unit.”

Hiss ~

Wang Yan took a deep breath, feeling that this was driven out of the house by Aunt Gun? Uncle Gun, what annoying things have we done, what a miserable end?

“Come and come, good apprentice, sit, sit!” Cao Cannon entertained with enthusiasm, and generously pulled out two bags of salted peanuts and a few bags of mustard from the counter, and said with a smile, “Here is a simple teacher Do n’t care too much. “

I didn’t care if I cared. Wang Yan sat on a small bench, holding a generation of salt peanuts that he had stuffed in his hand. He looked at Cao Cannon with some sympathy, and his nose was sour.

This one, but the man who enjoys the title of backbone of China. A man who stomps his feet casually can shake the world.

It is so miserable now!

What a terrible thing marriage is.

“Hello, what are your eyes, good apprentice?” Cao Dagong said with two cups, and said, “The teacher is here to better serve the masses of the people and live in the unit. You can Do n’t be misunderstood, come here, drink and drink. “

“Uncle Gun, I just drink some loose wine.” Wang Yan saw the dark orange piece of wine, and it was filled with strips.

“Oh. You, too young, don’t understand the benefits of this kind of baby.” Cao Dagong took a bottle of Erguotou and threw it to Wang Yan, and then carefully poured himself a glass of medicated wine, cautiously, even half a drop spill it out.

Then he sniffed it up, took a sip, enjoyed the taste for a few seconds with his eyes closed, and praised with satisfaction, “This time it’s old Feng’s heart, this wine is well done.”

Wang Yan filled himself with a cup of Erguotou, and raised his hands to salute the past: “Master, Tu’er didn’t do any teacher worship. Today, I will borrow flowers to offer Buddha and respect the cup.”

“You’re still called Uncle Gun, listen to it kindly. Let’s be pure Yang, we don’t pay attention to vain.” Cao Dagong casually touched Wang Yan, poured a full glass of medicinal wine into his stomach, satisfied. He breathed a breath and said, “Good wine, good wine!”

Wang Yan was also bored with a glass of white wine, burning his throat hot and hot. But with his current physique, his resistance to alcohol is extraordinary. While chewing salted peanuts, he poured wine for him and said, “Uncle Cannon, we are all pure Yang, what’s going on? What I found is that you, the apprentice, are very casual, just casually. I lost the book and let me learn ... it makes me very confused. “

“Random? Casually?” Cao Dabao took a sip of wine and glared over. “Do you think Uncle Gun is a very casual person?”

Uh ... I don’t think you are a casual person. However, Wang Yan embarrassed to say this. Can only feed salted peanuts to the little ferret, and then laughed twice.

Little Ferret showed half of his head, slammed and ate salted peanuts, and curiously looked at Uncle Gun curiously.

“Yo, is this the granddaughter of Diao’s family?” Cao Dagong beckoned with a smile on his face, “beautiful looking, come, let the uncle hug.”

Little Ferret squeaked, his head tilted, and Piao Jiao ignored him. This strange uncle with a beard is a big bad guy at first sight. What kind of salty pig hand will be put under the baoqi? The pure Xiaoxue must defend his elder brother like a jade.

Sable?

Wang Yan was also slightly curious, and it sounded very powerful. Even Uncle Gun had to call Master Diao. However, Wang Yan was not surprised that the small ferret had a huge backstage. It can be seen from Feng Lao's attitude towards Little Ferret. The one in Little Ferret's house is definitely not a fuel-efficient lamp.

“Oh, you're such a little thing, your temper is pretty big.” Cao Dagong was despised by Little Ferret, but he didn't care. A bite of peanut rice is a sip of wine, and said while eating, “Xiao Yan, let's talk about the pure Yang Shengong. Do you think that our pure Yang ancestors are casually passed down? First, to have pure Yang physique. Secondly, it is necessary to be morally correct. This second point is more important than the first point. However, your pure yang physique was formed after being hit by meteor material. “

Accepting disciples and asking for character is what it should be. However, what he said was unclear from the mouth of Uncle Gun.

“Right, Uncle Gun.” Wang Yan felt that he could not discuss with him in depth on the issue of character. He changed the subject and said, “Are you also present that day? What was the body you hit last time? How can I gain a pure Yang physique all at once and wake up the power? “

Cao Dagong just wanted to speak.

There was a woman's cold and angry scolding outside: “Wow, surnamed Cao. Let you get out and reflect on it for a few days, you pour it, this drink is really happy.”

This sound, as if a cold wind hit, caused the temperature in the “Cannon Canteen” to drop by more than ten degrees in an instant.

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The two men in the shop had their necks shrunk at the same time and looked at each other.

Wang Yan's heart was also trembling slightly, and the tail vertebrae chilled to the back of his head. It was really a gun-aunt. The aura was really strong!

“Wow!”

The roller shutter door was pulled open by someone, and the turbulent autumn wind poured into the shop. Wang Yan and Cao Cannon looked back together.

I saw a voluptuous woman with a sneer on the corner of her mouth, standing outside with her hands clasped. A pair of deep star eyes, as if they could see through the hearts of the people, swept past the two of them.

Wang Yan felt that Uncle Gun kicked himself with his feet underneath, but grinning and grinning in desperation, saying, “Cannon, Aunt Gun is good. I'm just here to visit Uncle Gun. I'll leave now, you are free, Help yourself. “

After talking, Wang Yan stood up in a hurry, and smiled with a smile on his face.

Cao Cannon was fainted. This baby apprentice, too, was too arrogant? Faced with power, faced with injustice, faced with oppression, where is the iron backbone?

“Sit down!” The voluptuous woman stared at Wang Yan coldly, walked in and pulled the shutter door, and blocked the entrance with a bang.

Wang Yan shook his heart and hurriedly sat back on the bench honestly, just like the elementary school student, his hands were on his knees, and then he grinned at the enchanting woman.

The situation is already obvious.

It is estimated that Uncle Pao has done something excessive, which completely angered Aunt Pao, who drove him out to reflect. Uncle Pao estimated that he couldn't carry it alone, so he blamed him through Feng Lao.

Where does this need someone to console the retired old staff of the State Administration of African Affairs, clearly I found myself this cannon fodder to attract firepower.

Ten thousand grass and mud horses trampled past in Wang Yan's heart. What sin did he make in his last life?

...

"Snapped!"

Cao Dagong was lined up heavily on the folding table, his voice clear and loud. He saw the beard and dregs glared at him, and scolded majestically: "Yao Fei, you are so ridiculous."

"What?" Linghu Yaofei's beautiful eyes showed a trace of grievance and annoyance. "Well, you are a cao cannon, you dare to murder me? Obviously you ..."

"Shut up!" Cao Dagong was sitting on the small bench, his waist was upright, and a mighty air rose up, his eyes filled with undoubted majesty, "I blame the deity for being too pampering you on weekdays, Spoil you so arrogantly. Look at you now, where is there a bit of respectful attitude for the master? "

Wang Yan was shocked, staring at Uncle Gun's domineering posture, and his heart turned upside down like waves. This, this is the iron bone clank that should be the backbone of the country, the magnificent aura?

It turned out that everything before was nothing but Uncle Gun's cover of his true self.

If it weren't for his broken T-shirt, big pants, henhouse head, and Lazai beard sold him deeply. Wang Yan is about to believe. But now, still drinking the bar honestly. With his eyes secretly looking back on the way to escape, the couple should retreat as soon as possible in case of a shocking world war, so as not to be affected by the pond fish.

Linghu Yaofei stared at Xing's eyes and looked at Cao Cannon in disbelief. The chill on her body grew stronger and stronger.

In the absence of Wang Yan's attention, Cao Dabao's lips flicked twice and his eyes tickled at her. Private voices pleased: "My wife, good wife. This man came out to walk the rivers and lakes, the most important thing is a face. Xiao Yan is our apprentice, can't let him laugh at me in my heart, Master? In the future, how can I pay back Can you be a teacher again? Good wife, accompany me to play this scene well, after this, I continue to reflect, and reflect on it. "

The frost on Linghu Yaofei's face gradually dissipated, and then her hands were intertwined in front of her, her head bowed down timidly like a young wife who did the wrong thing, and said: "My husband, I'm wrong. I don't They should be pampered, arrogant and extravagant. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan's old wine almost spewed out, what is the situation? This play is really full of various turning points! Just like the gun mother-in-law of the dominatrix's possession just now, she suddenly became a good little white rabbit?

Is this teasing me?

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and his back was a bit creepy. Looking at the grandiose performances of Uncle Cannon and Aunt Cannon, they felt that the drink was not good enough.

"Xiao Yan, please drink slowly and accompany your uncle Gun to drink more." Linghu Yaofei picked up Erguotou, and Xianhui politely came to help Wang Yan pour the wine.

"Cannon, Auntie Gun. I'll come by myself." Wang Yan smiled with a smirk on his face. He could see it. The performance of Aunt Cannon was really exaggerated, and when might it burst out.

"Xiao Yan, you let her fall." Cao Cannon's man waved, and the man said with fullness, "Our two men drink, and the woman should be on the sidelines."

"Yes, Xiao Yan, let me come. You can just have fun with your uncle Gun. After all ..." Linghu Yaofei smiled softly and charmingly, her wrists bent gently, helping Wang Yan fill up. With a cup of Erguotou, Qiaoxiaoyan said softly, "After all, it is the last time your uncle Pao's life drank."

hiss!

Wang Yan breathed air in his heart and used it. Was it enough to play? The whole body was chilling and secretly glancing at Cao Cannon. What did you do to lose all conscience? This is the rhythm of the sky!

The masculinity on Cao Dapao's face was suddenly stiff and dull, his cheek muscles twitching, and he said with a smile: "Yao, Yao Fei. Our atmosphere is very happy, and you don't make cold jokes like you."

"A joke? Maybe." Linghu Yaofei Miaoman's gestures are full, and he filled Cao Cannon with a glass of medicinal wine, blinking charming and sexy, **** and tempting eyes, softly said, "Fujun, you and me After all, there is a husband and wife. It is the so-called thousand years of cultivation and sleep together. It is a rare fate that you and I walk together. Tonight, let the concubine and wait for you to drink this last bar. "

Cao Dagong's cold hair stood up all over his face, and he smiled bitterly: "Well, okay, Princess Fei, I've admitted it. You say, how can I forgive me?"

"Oh, Master Fujun, how dare you be a concubine?" Linghu Yaofei said in a sincere and fearful manner, and said in a mournful way, "You are a majestic Yanzun, and you can wave me like a little demon girl The repression is so eternal that you can't turn over. You have to think that Yao Fei is wrong, although you can slap and kill Yao Fei, a hundred. "

Wang Yan here heard numbness of the scalp and the spine was chilling.

Uncle Cannon accused himself this time, but he really played the role of cannon fodder. When I just wanted to sneak in on the flashing people, Uncle Gun's voice rang in my ears: "Stinky boy, are you going to watch Master die?"

Wang Yan swallowed dryly and said innocently: "Cannon, Uncle Cannon. I don't know. I have been brushing a copy of Beibei in the Central Plains a few days ago ..."

"Xiao Yan, don't worry about the maid, you die this maid, I don't know how many maids are thinking of anxiously going up."

"Xiao Yan, you can't save yourself from death."

"Oh!"

Wang Yan shook his heart and patted the table heavily, even the peanuts and mustard bag flew out.

But it was precisely this time that made Cao Dagong and Linghu Yaofei's words stop, and their eyes focused on Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was guilty, and he grabbed the appetizers and put it back on the table. After coughing twice, I pretended to say: "Actually, the matter of Uncle Cannon and Uncle Cannon, you two elders, it should be reasonable that I should not intervene. Uh, in fact, I should not intervene. This, I remember there are still An important thing to do, I flash first. "

"Stop, sit down!"

Wang Yan only stood up halfway in this car, and the sound of their husband and wife screamed in their ears like a thunder. In desperation, he had to sit down with one butt, and his heart was suffering. Thousands of grass and mud horses trampled past in my heart. What is this called? Are you husband and wife arguing, are you going to bring me this little pond fish?

"Xiao Yan, Uncle Pao and your aunt Pao did not have children. Since we accepted you as an apprentice, our couple regarded you as a son. We, we are not outsiders." Cao Da Pao said with a serious face , "This time you came just right, to support your home Uncle Gun. This has to be tossed around, this day has not been sent."

"Oh, I haven't had a life, right? I think you are tired of the old lady, looking for an old lover to narrate the old, looking for something new, right? By the way, Xiaoyan, how many more teachers and ladies?" Linghu Yaofei sneered After two beeps, he glanced at Wang Yan and said, "Xiao Yan, your uncle Gun is so unconscionable. I thought I abandoned and betrayed everything in order to be with him. Now think about it , Are all caught in this old slippery. Alas, I was still too young ... "

"When you knew me, it was more than 900 ..." Cao Cannon interjected.

"Don't intervene, I'm talking to Xiao Yan." Linghu Yaofei gave him a cold look, "Cao Cannon, are you scorning me for being old?"

"Uh ... Xiao Yan, you can be fair." Cao Dagong sullen with a sip of wine and said with a sullen face.

“It’s done.” Wang Yan was also bored with a glass of white wine and said angrily, “Aunt Uncle Cannon, even if I was the little pond fish in your city gate, I had to tell me what happened. Right? “

“What else can you do? Your uncle Pao started to hang out again and again.” Linghu Yaofei took out a mobile phone and opened the WeChat photo stored in it, said, “Xiao Yan, you look at it, take a look Your Uncle Gun talks shamelessly with this coquette. “

Wang Yan glanced, so he didn’t faint.

First, Uncle Gun, you chat on WeChat, can you change your name? Also use that “melancholy old man”.

Second, is the name of your appointment ~ the target of the cannon too a bit too secondary? What is the “Duke of Roses”? This name, not to mention that it sounds like a man, is not high enough.

Duke of Roses, hehe!

...

Chapter 200

Thirdly, the dialogue in this chat record looks like a tone in Sanliu romance novel.

What is it that since the farewell, ***** at night, how I want to completely forget you, but your figure is deeply carved into my heart like a brand? This is what the Duke of Roses said.

What is it, no matter how long the years have passed, you will always be a pure white flower in my mind? This is Uncle Cannon.

And the Duke of Roses said that if you give me a chance to start again, I will kill you! Then hold your body and sink into eternal hell! Ha ha, really funny. Are you playing sadomasochism play?

The key gun uncle also replied that even if he went to hell, it would be the end I deserved. But I will try my best to keep you on the other side of happiness. Because I have brought you enough grief, I do n’t want you to suffer any more pain!

If I were to kill you, would you be afraid?

I will be afraid, I am afraid that you will be immersed in sorrow this life, I cannot accept this ending.

You bastard.

Yes, I jerk.

What is the last thing you regret in your life?

Know you! Ha ha.

In such dialogues, Wang Yan looked trembling, and his heart was numb. It was too nauseous and disgusting. Sanliu, no, now Sanliu romance novels will not do that.

Then Wang Yan began to look at Cao Cannon with scornful eyes.

“Xiao Yan, you saw it too! Can this be tolerated?” Linghu Yaofei’s shell teeth gnawed and Xiu Mu stared at him coldly.

“Can’t stand it!” Wang Yan shook his head like a rattle. “It’s too numb. This kind of thing must be condemned.”

“Wang Yan, you are my apprentice ...” Cao Dagong said with a bitter expression on his face. “I just chatted and did nothing.”

“Oh, chat? Chatting and chatting, you are about to regain your old feelings. The pure white and flawless little white flowers ...” Linghu Yaofei picked up Cao Cannon’s ears in a charming manner, “Would you like my grandma? You have a chance to let you live with that little white flower? “

“Don’t! Yao Fei, let go, Xiao Yan is watching. It’s shameful.” Cao Da artillery twitched his head with a grin, begging for mercy, “Xiao Yan, don’t you persuade your gun aunt?”

Linghu Yaofei’s cold eyes dripped in Wang Yan’s body, and said coldly, “Xiaoyan, are you going to help him say good things?”

“Not ready!” Wang Yan shook his heart, straightened his body, and said righteously, “I stand firmly on the side of the maid, and I will not shake for ten thousand years.”

“You listen, listen. Even your apprentices are not used to the dirty things you do.” Princess Linghu Yao continued to teach Cao Dabao fiercely, “Aren’t you embarrassing?”

“Shame.”

“Knowing you’re embarrassing, go and do three things?”

“I am here to work.”

“Work? Are you teasing the old lady?”

“No, I’m here to spy on intelligence. It’s about the overall pattern of world peace.” Cao Dagong sneaked his eyes at Wang Yan secretly.

“Oh, it’s also about world peace. Do you think the old lady should let you go and safeguard world peace?”

Wang Yan couldn’t bear the eyes of Cao Cannon, coughed twice, and weakly persuaded: “Aunt Gun, I think Uncle Gun’s brain was blocked for a while before he made the mistake. Otherwise, let’s start Let go and beg for him again. Let him change the smell? “

“Huh, this is your fortune. It’s just that Xiao Yan came to visit you. Otherwise, you must have cut you with the temper of the old lady.” Linghu Yaofei puffed her and finally let him go.

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief. In order to change the subject, he also took the innocent little ferret out of his arms. Let Mengmeng say hello to Linghu Yaofei.

“Squeak!” Little Ferret rushed past and fell into Linghu Yaofei’s arms, rubbing intimately on her.

“Oh, do you still recognize me as this little thing?” Linghu Yaofei also touched its fur intimately and smiled, “It’s a very smart child.”

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret chewed, kissed her cheek, and tweeted joyfully.

“You are not allowed to call me Aunt Linghu, but sister.” Linghu Yaofei also kissed her on the face, and then scraped her nose gently, “Xiaoxue, how long you must be long-term, can’t Abducted the bad guys again. “

“Yeah, yeah.” Cao Dabao said with a smile, “Last time you were in trouble, your family Linghu, uh ... Sister Linghu was worried. A call went to the General Administration of State Administration of African Affairs and said if Xiao Xue What happened, she did n’t mind going to the headquarters to make a big mess. “

Linghu Yaofei smiled, and stared at him coldly, “I’m talking to Xiao Xue, who wants you to talk?”

“Squeak ~ chatter.” Little Ferret also glanced at Cao Cannon and began to gesticulate.

“Oh, Cao Cannon. You listen, you listen.” Linghu Yaofei ***** her gaze at Cao Cannon, “Even our little snow, you can see that you are a wretched, evil evil. Uncle. I thought that at first, why would Linghu Yaofei blind her eyes and fell in love with you such a bad guy. “

“Hey! You little thing, the way is not deep, this trick is right.” Cao Dagong is funny and angry.

“Squeak ~” Little Ferret raised his head proudly and hummed him, squeaked a word. The meaning of the expression is very clear, you are a bad uncle. It’s still my brother Wang Yan’s brother. The sunshine is handsome and unparalleled in the world.

After the collective condemnation of Cao Dagong’s misconduct, Linghu Yaofei felt much more relaxed, even with her impression of Wang Yan. Holding the little ferret in his arms, he glanced at the salted peanuts and mustard shreds on the table, and said: “Xiao Yan came to visit you. You master, would you entertain him with these broken things?”

“Am I not being blocked by your economy?” Cao Dagong was a little wronged.

“Oh, am I still wrong with this relationship, right?” Linghu Yaofei picked up the little ferret and stood sneer. “You, even if you are financially blocked, can play especially hi. If you let it go Some of you, the tail is not up to the sky yet? Xiao Yan! “

“Sister-in-law, Xiao Yan is here.” Wang Yan has known who has made the decision in this family so far. It is natural to respect the teachers and mothers.

“Go, be a guest at home.” Princess Linghu Yao walked out of the door holding the little ferret, and said lazily and charmingly, “The two elders nestled in this horned Lagari and used salted peanuts and mustard to drink wine. I ’m not too frightened. Today, you are doing well, and the maid will give you a drink. “

“Thank you, ma’am.” Wang Yan went out all the way, carrying a bunch of things from the car, all of which were nourishing products for women, and said with a smirk, “Ma’am. All these are small gifts, not respectable. . “

Wang Yan originally planned to buy gifts at the city mall the next day. But since everything is ready in the bureau, it saves you trouble. However, as can be seen from these prepared gifts, this old Cao family still has the status of the concubine Linghu Yaofei, and they are all good things.

“Well, you’re intent.” Linghu Yaofei’s face eased a little after she glanced lightly.

Uncle Cannon also followed up, as he was about to close the roller shutter door. But he heard Linghu Yaofei scornfully: “Cao Cannon, the store is clean and then go home. Do you have a mess, wait for the old lady to pick it up?”

After Linghu Yaofei put aside Uncle Gun, she led Wang Yan to the house.

This way is not far away. After three or four hundred meters, I reached a small second floor with a courtyard in the old community. The yard is not small, but it is very simple. It is planted with flowers and plants, and there is a pot of green onions in the corner. In the middle of the yard is a grape rack, covered with vines, and now this season, a small bunch of grapes has grown.

The style of the entire yard and the second floor of the small building is very earthy and lifelike. This made Wang Yan couldn’t help feeling emotion, and made contributions to the country with the capabilities of Uncle Cannon and Aunt Cannon. Not to mention such a small second floor, even if you build a magnificent and gorgeous private manor with thousands of acres and tens of thousands of acres, it is a matter of course.

However, the two of them live in peace on the second floor of a simple and simple little house, and open a small shop. They feel at ease and live a simple and ordinary life.

For a time, the image of Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun suddenly rose a lot in Wang Yan's mind.

Upon arriving at this house, Linghu Yaofei's expression was gentler, and the expression was somewhat nostalgic: "This little building was passed to him by your gun uncle's parents. He was reluctant to throw it and took me when he came back. Stayed together. It's been more than twenty years in a blink of an eye. In fact, do n't see that your uncle Pao usually does n't have a right course. In fact, he is a very nostalgic person."

Wang Yan said with respect: "Sister and mother, you and Uncle Pao are very amazing people. Apart from all the material enjoyment, the two are simply living together, they are a pair of true fairy couples."

"Yeah." Linghu Yaofei said a little more tenderness in her eyes, and said with a sweet smile on her lips, "Aside from fame and fortune, you don't need to embellish with luxury. This is the essence of the two people fighting together. As long as he Willing, no matter whether it is heaven or earth, whether it is going to heaven or hell, my Linghu Yaofei will follow him without complaint. As long as he is there, it will be my home."

Wang Yan felt envious for a while. Uncle Cannon got his wife like this. This is the purest feeling and the sweetest guard.

"However, it is he who is very nostalgic, and some things in the past can never be put down." Linghu Yaofei passed a hint of coldness in her eyes, "Xiao Yan, I have some inconvenience to tell him in person. Uncle Jia Pao said a word. He knows my temperament of Linghu Yaofei. If you hook up with those Yingyingyanyan who are the "Duke of Roses", do n't blame me for making Linghu Yaofei ruthless and cruel."

Together with these words, the style of painting changed abruptly.

The warm breath was suddenly overshadowed by Xiao Sha.

There are only four words echoing in Wang Yan's mind.