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"Well, although Uncle Gun is my elder." Wang Yan said with a scalp in the face of the "kinky prestige" of his wife and sister, "but I, as a junior, will certainly persuade Uncle Gun to be family-oriented." Wang Yan finally understood why Linghu Yaofei had to shoot Uncle Gun first. This is the feeling to open a small stove for herself.

"The persuasion will be waived. In short, if you walk in the rivers and lakes in the future, if you find that there is something wrong with your uncle Gun, remember to report it to the teacher and sister at any time." Linghu Yaofei's cold breath converged, and she returned to her **** and charming. She said warmly and politely, "Xiao Yan, come here, take a cup of tea and take a break. The first time you come to the door, the maid comes to give you a bowl of water and eggs."

For a time, Wang Yan remembered the conversation between Grandpa Feng and Tianjizi, saying what the maid gave to the bowl of water and waterfall eggs meant to let you hurry after you ate.

Madam, doesn't she mean this?

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Small living room on the second floor.

The style here adheres to a simple, simple style.

Wang Yan sat at an Eight Immortals table that had been passed down for many years, drinking honestly with a cup of tea, waiting for the waterfall eggs laid by the teacher and mother. As for Xiao Diao, she was very intimate with Linghu Yaofei and she went with her.

Master Cao Cannon crept in and sat down, sitting aside, lowering his voice like a thief and asked: "Xiao Yan, what did your gunwoman say to you?"

Before Wang Yan had time to reply, he heard Linghu Yaofei squawking: "Cao Cannon, you are not afraid of the slanting shadow. You haven't done anything bad, what's guilty?"

"Hey, I'm not asking Xiao Yan, what kind of teaching does the mother-in-law have?" Cao Da-pao's extremely thick-skinned buttocks sat next to Wang Yan, and said righteously, "Xiao Yan, the teaching of the mother-in-law must be strictly implemented. , There can be no sloppy. "

Linghu Yaofei was carrying a soup bowl, Lian Bu shook gently, and she walked gracefully. The moving and charming eyes gave Cao Cannon a glance, and then he smiled gently to Wang Yan: "Xiao Yan, don't care about him. Come here, you come to the door for the first time, eat two water falls eggs first."

"Thank you, ma'am." Wang Yan stood up and took over politely. Seeing the waterfall eggs were very delicately made, a few drops of thin vegetable oil, there were some tender green onions floating, and a faint scent of scallion oil came. With a bite, the yellow paste overflows the mouth, smooth and sweet. Sincerely praised, "Sister Niang, this waterfall is really delicious."

"That's of course, your teacher and sister were originally a beautiful woman in the middle of the world." Cao Dagong patted the flattering road with pride. "But she didn't make it easily. The eggs she cooked by herself were eaten in the world. The number of people is very rare. You can count your uncle's guns to marry your mother and wife. It is a blessing from the ancestors who have accumulated virtue and cultivated for eight lifetimes. "

The serial farts of the master and the disciple seem to have made Princess Linghu Yao quite useful. Qian Jiao glared at the teacher and the apprentice: "I have prepared a few cooked vegetables first, and then you drink it slowly."

I saw Linghu Yaofei's jade hand raised, like a trick, a few more plates of cooked vegetables were on the table.

There are sauce braised pork ear shreds, white cut chicken, cold jellyfish, brine beef. These are the most common cooked dishes. In addition, there are two jars of wine.

Come to think, these are taken out from the storage space equipment. Ha ha, using such tall storage equipment to install some home-made appetizers, Uncle Pao's family is really leisurely and elegant.

"Xiao Yan, you're so blessed." Cao Dapao opened the wine jar and sealed it with a smile. "Don't underestimate these dishes, but they were all made by your teacher. She knows that I love to drink two small drinks at night Happy, happy, and do n't want me to eat the alcoholic drinks from the deli outside, I personally researched some cooking techniques to ensure that the ingredients are authentic and the taste is unique. And these wines are also her own personal brews, although the age is not too long. It 's warm to drink. In this life, you cut and sold Uncle Gun's family, and it's still unclear how many of her affections to Uncle Gun are.

Wang Yan also had to admit that Uncle Pao and Aunt Pao were really very affectionate, and this life was very interesting. Uh ... still very lively.

"I'll fry a few more dishes and give you two wines." Linghu Yaofei still eats Uncle Gun's set, and she ran wildly to fry fresh dishes.

"Come, let's drink." Cao Cannon filled a glass for one person.

Wang Yan took a sip. The rice wine was really good, with a soft entrance and endless aftertaste.

After a person had a glass of wine, Wang Yan looked around and whispered cheeky: "Uncle Gun, since you have such a good relationship with Aunt Gun, why do you still ..."

"Huh, Xiao Yan, you are too young, so I don't understand." Cao Dagong threw a pig's ear silk into his mouth, and took a sip of wine, complacent. The days are good and the taste is good, but it is a complicated subject. "

Uh, it's also called learning to do three things and four things outside. Wang Yan despised Uncle Gun one hundred times in his heart.

As if seeing through Wang Yan's thoughts, Cao Dagong leaned in and lowered his voice and said, "Come, Uncle Gun teaches you to be a good boy. How do you get along with this couple? There will be problems. My husband and I have been married for thirty years, and now I still have a relationship with the newly-loved every day. What do you rely on? It depends on your uncle's ability! "

Wang Yan was drinking, and it sounded reasonable.

"Apprentice, don't disagree. The most important thing about marriage is plain, and the most taboo is also plain. Many couples don't understand this. This is pale, and it fades to the death of marriage." Cao Cannon was drinking. , With a flushed face, full of complacency, "But your uncle's gun is different. The best thing is that in the dull, sprinkle a pinch of salt to adjust the taste. That is to keep your gun aunt's little vinegar , Sprinkle a little splash, which can activate the atmosphere of the couple and increase the relationship between the couple. Think about it, with your uncle's skill, if you really want to do something tricks, there are a few people in the world that can resist ? "

Uh.....

Wang Yan really admires Uncle Gun, and obviously likes to tease those big girls and young wives, but he can still be so straightforward and strict in his words. For this, I have to respect him.

After drying this glass of wine, Wang Yan whispered again and asked, "Uncle Cannon, what if the handful of salt are accidentally thrown heavy in case you shake your hand?"

"Uh ... this, huh, drink and drink." Cao Cannon's eyes concealed, and it was obviously unnatural.

Wang Yan chewed a piece of salted beef and said with a funny face: "I guess, if you accidentally put a heavy weight on it. The strategy is to put the apprentice over as cannon fodder and attract firepower?"

"Oh, I'm worthy of my apprentice Cao Cannon, Xiao Yan, your mind is still pretty good." The word embarrassment was obviously not found in Cao Cannon. His old **** was drinking wine on the ground, and he said shamelessly, "Xiao Yan, our two are intimate mentorship. This is to be put in ancient times. The mentorship is closer than the father-son relationship. The master is in trouble, and the apprentice should be able to withstand disaster . You ca n't always watch as a teacher and spend half a year in the shop in the shop? No, no, you can solve the problem easily. "

"Master is in trouble, it's no problem for the apprentice to stop the disaster." Wang Yan also said that he was nibbling at the white chicken and chicken legs. "But Uncle Gun, you can just throw the cheats to me casually, and then pat on the buttocks. . This makes me an apprentice, and I have suffered a huge and serious trauma in my heart. I am thinking about whether to search the bureau for the person of Duke of Roses, and then contact the other party to share the worries for the master. . "

At this time, Wang Yan also realized that the "Duke of Roses" should not be a simple character, otherwise how could a woman with such excellent and extreme guns be so nervous? Rumen?

Otherwise, in exchange for ordinary big girls and daughter-in-law, the temper of the aunt can only be used as a joke, and by the way, the small temper and the uncle can increase the relationship between husband and wife.

Come to think of it, the "Duke of Roses" should at least be a rival to the gunslinger.

"Hiss ~ Isn't it?" Cao Cannon took a breath and said, staring at his eyes, "Stinky boy, don't mess up. Your Uncle Gun doesn't have anything to worry about. Please don't go to her ..."

"Master, you don't have to take care of me. Your trouble is my worries." Wang Yan drank yellow wine and patted his chest. "If you are not convenient, I can speak for you. For example, I can help You tell, I said that you and the aunt-in-law are loving and sweet every day, sweet and sweet, living like glue. Let her go far and far, do n't disturb the happy life of your couple. "

Cao Dagong's face was all white. He knocked Wang Yan's head with chopsticks and said angrily: "Are you planning to cause a turmoil in the world? If you make her anxious, maybe you will do it. Something crazy. Come on, let's be honest, what do you want to blackmail your uncle? "

"How can this be called extortion? Uncle Gun, we are a close mentor-apprentice relationship, which should be put in ancient times, and the mentor-apprentice relationship is closer than the father-son relationship." Wang Yan smiled and said the uncle's words just now. Returned, "I just thought, there are some treasures from other denominations. It seems that there are" hidden coffins "in the corpses," Xuan corpse relics "and so on. Yunshan people also have a cool 'Zhuxie'. We have a pure Yang line, but Lu Zu has a long history and inheritance from the tall. In addition to 'Pure Yang Divine Skill', there are no treasures such as 'Pure Yang Divine Sword' The effect of a sword shining on Kyushu Han's sky. "

"Are you reading a lot of fantasy novels?" Cao Dagong glared at him angrily. "Our pure yang line focuses on self-cultivation, cultivation of emotions and character. For foreign objects, it is optional. Everything I can pass on to you has already been passed on to you, and it 's up to you to create it yourself. "

"Isn't it?" Wang Yan said with disappointment and disappointment. "We're so poor in a vein? How do you let me explain to the apprentice in the future ..."

"It's not too poor." Cao Dagong said with a smile. "Aren't you taking the artifact-level bicycle and hammer? If you weren't my apprentice, how could Lao Feng give you this. As for the apprentice, you can save more. Point baby chant. "

bicycle! hammer!

Wang Yan was crying and crying. Is this the entire legacy Uncle Pao passed to himself? This heart will be broken.

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"Xiao Yan, it's not that Uncle Gun is stingy." Cao Cannon looked around and waved his hands magnificently. "It's really Uncle Gun's body without any long objects. Outside the cannon, you can move away if you like. "

"Cao Cannon, don't drink two cat urines, just talk nonsense there." Linghu Yaofei brought a few dishes and came in, throwing them away, a few dishes steadily landed on the table. No drops of soup spilled. Then he said to Wang Yan, "Don't care about him, Xiaoyan, it seems that your uncle Gun is a hanger. But in fact, a lot of age, he is still a passionate patriotic young man. In order to prepare for the destruction of the country It 's not a bureau, it 's not only my heart is broken, but also all my personal assets and babies are taken in. Fortunately, I had a quarrel with him and left a few dowry. "

Wang Yan suddenly looked up to Uncle Gun again. Our Uncle Gun is really a true hero.

"Uncle Gun, respect you a cup." Wang Yan said toast respectfully, "Xiao Yan really admires your feelings."

"It's not a big deal, it's just that your uncle Pao has experienced too many things." Cao Dapao smiled indifferently, "If you know a country and a nation, if you can't build an efficient and united official superpower organization, it comes back The research can only be regarded as a piece of fat in the eyes of the great powers. As for some things outside the body, Uncle Cannon has not used it for a long time, and it is better to leave it to those who are useful. The stronger the non-bureaucracy, the more peaceful the country and the people will be. Come and drink and drink. Do n't talk about state affairs at home and try your home-cooked food. "

"Xiao Yan, eat more dishes. The raw materials of these dishes are the freshest." Linghu Yaofei politely entertained, and gave Cao Cannon a heartfelt love, then said to Wang Yan, "Xiao Yan, You ca n't learn that your uncle Gun is so selfless. Save more money in the future and save the future generations. "

"Well, I listen to the ladies and mothers." Wang Yan said honestly and honestly.

"Hey, you kid!"

"Cao Cannon, is Xiaoyan not listening to me?"

"Yep!"

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A supper, it was a pleasure to eat.

Even the little ferret drank some wine, slanted on the wine table, or jumped into Wang Yan's arms and spoiled.

When everyone drank, they didn't force out alcohol, and more or less got drunk. In the second half of the drink, Uncle Cannon began to use the spirit of wine to block the aunt who was going to add vegetables to the kitchen. Various affectionate models said: "Yao Fei, you followed me and made you suffer."

"Don't make trouble, Xiao Yan and Xiao Xue are still outside. Also, don't think you come to this set, I will forgive you."

"You don't forgive me, I don't care." Uncle Pao's eyes were melancholy and vicissitudes said, "I know, I am not a good husband, let you follow me wronged. But I dare to guarantee, I have a heart for you Jian, the sun and the moon are provable. "

"You still think that the old lady is a little girl who loves you? The old lady doesn't believe it."

"Unbelieve, you touch."

"Cao Cannon, you're so nasty."

"Concubine, my heart has already been occupied by you, and I can't hold anyone else anymore."

"The Duke of Roses? Did you forget?"

"Then give her a little bit, after all you know ... ouch!"

"Well, there is ... well, what are you doing Cao Cannon? Xiao Yan is here !?"

"You can rest assured that I have already set up the noise barrier."

"Dirty, uh ~"

"All old men and old wives, what are you shy about?"

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Wang Yan was inexplicably staying away for several minutes. After Cao Cannon and Linghu Yaofei came out of the kitchen, they directly announced that they would leave tonight and drink tomorrow.

That night, Wang Yan was arranged to stay in the guest room on the second floor of the small building.

Overnight.

The next day, when it was still dawning, Cao Cannon woke up.

After climbing the mountain in the outskirts, and then on the top of the mountain, Cao Cannon finally began to fulfill his responsibilities as a master.

This kind of day passed three days in a row.

During this period, Cao Dagong also taught Wang Yan a small trick to converge the pure Yang atmosphere. After learning this technique, Wang Yan can gather all the pure yang qi in his body, and he will not let it go. In this way, unless the superb to the ultimate strong, ordinary superpowers are very aware of Wang Yan's pure Yang constitution.

Wang Yan woke up to Chen Hui and practiced overnight, feeling that he finally broke through a limit. The pure Yang breath in the body is more intense and pure. His eyes flashed, but he settled away.

Pure Yang Shen Gong finally broke through to the second level.

Wang Yan opened his eyes, and his heart was calm and transparent. In the past few days, I have also understood that this so-called "consolation of the retired old employees of the National African Bureau" is not only to help Uncle Cannon to stop the disaster. In addition to the high-density and large number of instructions, the small technique of converging pure Yang's energy is also necessary.

In this way, Wang Yan no longer needs to be like a personal-shaped light bulb like before, anyone with a little ability can see the pure Yang Qi in himself. That situation is too dangerous.

Wang Yan took the job, and Fart Bian Bundan ran to find Uncle Cannon to invite credit.

Then, Uncle Gun was driven out of the house. Say what to go to work, nest in his house all day, very disturbing their husband and wife life.

In this way, Wang Yan and Little Ferret fell into the streets. In this regard, Wang Yan was speechless. Because I have been here for a few days, the incident between the uncle and the aunt has been forgotten, and the husband and wife are becoming more and more like glue. They show love when they eat, show love when they make eye contact, and they still have a group photo show Affection.

But just kicking himself away with Xiaoxue in this way, the trace of this bridge crossing the river was also obvious. Everyone has an old wife and an old wife, can you converge!

Wang Yan was sitting on his own Land Rover, facing the little ferret's eyes, a little melancholy.

"Go and visit Mrs. Zhang." Wang Yan remembered this. If it weren't for Mrs. Zhang, his own life track might still be riding a tricycle to deliver a set. What's more, if it wasn't for Mrs. Zhang who sent herself to the hospital, she paid medical expenses in advance. Maybe I'm consuming too much during the awakening process, and nutrition can't keep up with it.

Wang Yan is a person who knows gratitude. Although the money has been overpaid to her, the graciousness is always graciousness. Therefore, Wang Yan first went to the mall to buy a lot of tonics for the elderly. Then after inquiring about it at Caishikou, he drove straight to the neighborhood where Mrs. Zhang lived.

It was also an old community, with 20 to 30 years of age and signs of obsolescence everywhere.

At that door, Wang Yan found a temporary parking spot to lean on. When he was about to get off the car and picked up something, he saw a scene that made him frown.

A skinny middle-aged man in a jacket jumped out of the door. He looked nervous, and he carried a cloth bag in his arms. An old lady on crutches was chasing her behind. She grabbed the corner of the man 's jacket with desperation and cried with all his strength: "Beast, these money are reserved for my grandchildren next semester. Tuition, for dinner. You took it away, to kill your old lady. "

"Mom, let go." The thin, sloppy middle-aged man turned back and shrugged angrily at the old lady's hand, "I have a feeling, I will definitely win this time. I will win a lot of money, and then I will give all the money I will return you all at once. "

"How can I give birth to you like a beast? You gamble every day and night. You have a little money at home to spoil you." The old lady cried out in tears when she dragged him, "The old lady is dead It doesn't matter whether you live or not. The wife divorced and ran away with someone. You can't even pit your son. "

"Let go, I will definitely win this time, and I will leave you with coffin money." The middle-aged man seemed to have red eyes, and after breaking apart the old lady's hand, she pushed her to the ground. Then he ran away without looking back.

"Oh, my life is so bitter, it's better to die." The old lady was sitting on the ground, covered with gray, crying out of the sky, "pity my grandson, why did it spread out? Such a dad. "

Some neighborhood neighbors in the community have already gathered up. Someone is helping Zhang Zhang get up, and someone is anxiously saying to the police. Some people are persuading the old lady to say that they still want to get rid of their qi. It hurts the body to be worthless. Some people kept sighing, making sins and making sins.

Wang Yan also got out of the car, picked up Mrs. Zhang, and helped her clean the dust from her body. Frowning and saying, "Grandma Zhang, was that your son just now?"

"Xiao Yan! Xiao Yan, you're back." Mrs. Zhang first was delighted and said with great shame, "Xiao Yan, I'm so embarrassed, let you see the shameful thing."

"It's okay." Wang Yan helped Mrs. Zhang to go home, and then carried the nutrients and whatever. After accompanying her for a while, after a few words of relief, she left.

Wang Yan returned to the car, his eyes cold. Said the little ferret in the vice seat: "Do you remember his taste?"

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret lifted his chin proudly, just an ordinary human, who could easily follow it.

"Very well, just use this thing and give back to Mrs. Zhang's kindness." Wang Yan drove the car and followed him all the way up.

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Outside a residential house.

A few people who looked like gangsters were on the sentry post.

When I saw Wang Yan's Land Rover car, I didn't dare to make it. I went up and asked a few words. Wang Yanliang lit up a bright leather bag, which contained tens of thousands of cash in his pockets, and Xiaokai said eloquently: "Listen to Chen Liang, there is an exciting place to play."

Chen Liang is the old gambler's son.

In fact, Wang Yan's want to take out this gambling den is a matter of minutes. But since the graciousness of old lady Zhang is to be returned, it is not as simple as sending his son to prison.

After a few rounds, Wang Yan was admitted after being searched.

This is a black casino, and there are a lot of smoke in it.

At a glance, the amount of gambling money in the game is not small. Many people are betting thousands or even tens of thousands. Chen Liang was also confused, spotting the timing, red eyed and pushed all over with a few thousand pieces.

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This should be a small gambling house flowing in the city. People who come here to gamble money are basically not rich people. Watching them throw a lot of money and have a magnificent shot, but the money is probably the family's hard-earned money for many years.

The small casino didn't know how many happily and happily engulfed families had been devoured, leading to the separation of his wife and his family.

But Wang Yan showed no sympathy to those gamblers who had red eyes, only disgust and disdain. These gamblers, who have no self-control and are addicted to excitement, are delusional about the favor of the Goddess of Luck. As a result, he fell deeper and deeper in the quagmire, making it difficult to extricate himself and harming his family.

Wang Yan does not gamble. At most, he played some mahjong with his family and relatives during the Chinese New Year, but this does not prevent him from getting it. He who practiced pure Yang Shengong to the second level has once again greatly improved his physical fitness and mental strength. Subtle control of muscles, prying spirit, keen perception, strong memory, sneak shots of storage bracelets to change cards.

With the comprehensive use of various means, he became the focus of attention within an hour.

The hundreds of thousands of cash brought in became a million.

For such a small field, almost a half of the money has been concentrated on him, and it is difficult to not attract attention. The gangster who opened the gambling game has appeared, and seven or eight rogue gangsters have taken control of the entrances and exits. In their limited cognition, this kid is definitely looking for his own way.

Several gamblers who lost their red eyes woke up and began to accuse Wang Yan of violently, asking him to spit out the money. Although they did not have any evidence, this did not prevent

them from screaming like crazy dogs. The most fierce among them was Chen Liang, the son of Mrs. Zhang. He only brought thousands of dollars together, but said he lost more than a hundred thousand.

Just as the gangsters and gamblers thought that Wang Yan was already a lamb to be slaughtered, when he was unable to escape.

"Puff puff puff puff!"

An armed helicopter flew over the air with extraordinary dominance, and the propeller stirred the air, making a thick puff. The quadruple rockets and stout cannons are like monsters' claws. Armed police vehicles surrounded the building completely.

The heavily armed SWAT team members broke into the door and the black hole's muzzle instantly controlled the scene.

The fools and gamblers were frightened, trembling and following the instructions of the SWAT officers, holding the back of his head with both hands, and lying on the ground honestly. They panicked in their hearts, what happened? Just betting, do you need to play such a big scene!

A few days ago, the special team member of the National African Bureau who sent Wang Yan a car came quickly and walked in a military salute to Wang Yan: "The scene has been controlled, please ask the chief to instruct."

Wang Yan gave a solemn expression with a serious expression: "It's hard to take everyone away. Go through the judicial process to interrogate well, and dig out the big dealers and protective umbrellas behind. I stay. "Wang Yan pointed his finger at Mrs. Zhang's son, Chen Liang.

"Yes!"

Secret service personnel immediately execute instructions.

In a little while, the scene has been cleaned up.

Chen Liang, who was left alone and scared to the ground, holding his head in his hands, was terrified.

"Chen Liang, do you like to gamble money?" Wang Yan sat at the gambling table and said indifferently, "I have a million here, let's gamble."

"No, no, I don't like to gamble money, I don't gamble anymore. Sir, sir, I beg you to let me go." Chen Liang was so scared that his tears and his nose blew, and he begged, "I am old, There is a small one. It 's just an impulse, and never dare again in the future. "

Wang Yan sorted out the money on the table and took out a deck of cards without expression. Said indifferently: "We will definitely win or lose, you won, you have spent a million to live."

Chen Liang was shocked and stopped crying, staring at the hill-shaped red ticket piled on the table, his eyes gradually reddening. Greed and fluke have gradually overcome fear. Shivering, "Sir, sir, what are you saying is true?"

"This money is not worth my words." Wang Yan said coldly.

"Then, what should I do if I lose?" Chen Liang groaned and swallowed. All the attention was attracted by the one million. Only a trace of reason remained, and it was being engulfed.

"If you lose." Wang Yan chuckled, "Just leave your life."

Chen Liang shivered, his face pale, and he swallowed constantly. One million is attractive, but life seems to be more important.

"Oh, are you afraid? A terrible life, even the fear? A person who has fallen soul and can betray anything for money, is afraid of death?" Wang Yan chuckled and stood up coldly. , "Since you don't want this opportunity, then forget it. Take him back and go through the judicial process, whatever you should judge."

"Yes, Chief!" The Secret Service rushed up, grabbed him, and picked him up.

"I bet, I bet." Chen Liang was terrified, not daring to struggle, but shouted, "Long, sir, I, I am willing to gamble."

Wang Yan carried his hands on his back, sneered and shook his head, which is really the typical psychology of gamblers. It's always full of unrealistic illusions, always holding a hint of fluke. He won't die until the Yellow River, and the coffin will not cry.

Under the direction of Wang Yan's eyes, the secret agent held a gun against Chen Liang's head, driving him to sit opposite the gambling table.

"We are betting bigger than a card. The rule is that I have removed the big and small ghosts, and Spade A is the largest." Wang Yan shuffled a deck of playing cards, and then wiped it off the table with a cold tone, "You won, The money belongs to you. If you lose ... "

"Click!" The Secret Service member pulled the bolt, and the bullet was loaded, and the cold muzzle pressed against the back of his head.

Wang Yan leaned back on the back of the chair, shrugged and said, "It's fair, isn't it? Please." Then, Chen Liang stretched out to draw the card first.

"Public, fair." Chen Liang's forehead dripped with cold sweat, and his voice trembled. His hands were shaking steadily, and he grabbed the card. After hesitating for a few seconds, he suddenly closed his eyes, crossed his heart, and randomly pulled out a card. Then his eyes narrowed into a slit and took a peek.

Gradually, his face was ecstatic, his eyes widened. It turned out that he randomly grabbed a card, it turned out to be the card of spades K.

There are only four cards in a suit larger than the Spade K. According to a deck of 52 cards, his winning face has exceeded 90%. One million, one million will be available soon.

"You lost." Wang Yan said coldly.

"What?" Chen Liang's ecstatic face suddenly stiffened and shouted in panic. "Sir, sir. You, you haven't, you didn't touch the card. Don't, don't shoot."

"Oh, then I let you lose." Wang Yan bored a card casually and threw it on the table, Spades A.

Then just pick another one, **** A again. Another one, still Ace of Spades.

Chen Liang roared with grief and angrily said, "Sir, you're a thousand."

"You already know that I've been playing for thousands of years, but still dare to gamble with me." Wang Yan flicked with two fingers, a **** A was spinning violently, and the sound of "doo" was nailed to the gambling table like a blade. The corner of his mouth sneered, "I really don't know if you should be brave or stupid like a pig. Or, you are blinded by the beautiful future imagined by yourself, that one million, subconsciously avoiding it Risks and crises. "

"Yes, sir, I, I was blinded by lard. I am a pig, I am stupid, I will never dare to gamble again." Chen Liang pouted down on his knees, begging for mercy.

"shot!"

Suddenly! In the continuous shooting, Chen Liang's pupils shrank, trembling and fell to the ground, his body still twitching.

"Director, what should I do now?" Said the secret agent.

"Take him back to the logistics base, and ask colleagues who are proficient in mental hypnosis to wash him brain." Wang Yan peeled off a piece of big white rabbit toffee and chewed, saying, "Let him keep today's memories firmly in his mind." The deepest part of the world is remembered every night when I dream. "

"Yes, Chief." The secret service commander ordered Chen Liang to leave.

"Wait." Wang Yan stopped him and said politely, "You have worked hard. I will report this to Director Feng for guilt." Gambling is not within the scope of the State Administration of African Affairs. This time, Wang Yan used the state machine privately and did some private things. If you are in love with reason, you must ask the leader for sin.

Of the one million, Wang Yan only took his own hundreds of thousands, and the rest was treated as gambling money.

Then Wang Yan drove back to accompany Mrs. Zhang again and told her that everything would be fine. After eating, Wang Yan said goodbye, and before leaving, he secretly stuffed the hundreds of thousands into Mrs. Zhang's bedside table, with a thank-you note inside.

After finishing this little trouble, Wang Yan felt relaxed and happy for a while, and Mrs. Zhang was kind to herself and could help her solve the biggest difficulty. It was a big stone in her heart.

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Subsequently, Wang Yan and Xiao Ferret drove all the way to Huahai City.

Taking advantage of the early time, first report to the unit to report work.

Wang Yan's popularity is good, most people coming and going know him and greet each other.

After contacting Director Feng, the little rabbit sister asked Wang Yan to wait for twenty minutes, and then led Wang Yan to the door of the director's office.

Knocked on the door.

. . .

"Please come in." Feng Yuande's calm and heavy voice sounded.

Wang Yan pushed the door in, and when he was just getting ready, he saw that Feng Lao was using Kung Fu tea to entertain a beautiful woman. Her dark hair was wavy and curled on her fragrant shoulders, a red skirt wrapped her delicate and delicate body, her fair-skinned skin was as thick as fat, and her nose was charming and elegant.

"You ..." Wang Yan was slightly surprised, not expecting to meet her here.

"Wang Yan, I haven't seen you for a long time." She smiled and blossomed, and got up and gently nodded, "I didn't expect to meet you here."

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"Miss Wenren, hello." After being surprised, Wang Yan stepped forward with a smile. "I didn't expect that I would meet you here."

"Do you know?" Little Bunny's sister followed, and there was a trace of doubt on her lovely face.

"Mr. Wang and I are neighbors," Wen Renqiang said with a smile, "I just didn't expect that he was actually working in the National African Affairs Bureau. Rabbit, you didn't tell me."

"I don't know that you and Brother Wang know each other." Little Rabbit's pair of long ears twirled cutely, and looked suspiciously at the two of them. "It's Rose, you haven't been back for a few days. Encounter with the male **** of our unit, suspicious and suspicious. "

"What happened is just an encounter." Wenren Qiang smiled and smiled, "You are a bit of a suspicion, little rabbit, the unit has such a handsome male god, hiding it and refuses to introduce it. I come back this time, but with you I have eaten a lot. "

Wang Yan didn't even think that it turned out that Little Rabbit and Wenren Qiang knew each other, and they seemed to know each other well.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret snuggled in Wang Yan's arms and grunted dissatisfied with the smell of the rose. It seems to be saying that I knew you were not a fuel-efficient lamp.

"It's good to know everyone." Feng Yuande said with a smile, "Xiao Yan little rabbit came over to sit. Xiao Yan, you have been struggling all the way along the road, take a sip of tea and relax."

Everyone was seated.

Feng Yuande re-brewed a pot of black tea, and served the tea skillfully to everyone.

After drinking two sips of tea, Feng Yuande said with a smile: "Xiao Yan, let me introduce you formally. This lady Wenren, a cadre of the O League Superpower Federation, this time in Huahai City, has a special business trip . "

"Miss Wenren, this is the backbone member of our East China Branch, Comrade Wang Yan." Feng Yuande officially introduced each other.

"Mr. Wang, who did not reveal his identity before, because the identity needs to be kept secret and cannot be disclosed to outsiders casually." Wen Renqiang extended her jade hand and apologized. "There are still some misunderstandings that need to be apologized to Mr. Wang."

"Miss Wenren is polite." Wang Yan smiled and shook hands with her. "It's all trivial things that I didn't care about. Besides, I didn't tell you anything about my work at the National African Bureau."

"Well, thank you Mr. Wang for your consideration. However, the last time Mr. Wang invited me to have breakfast." Wen Renqiang smiled shallowly, "I haven't returned the gift yet. It happened to be that Mr. Wang came back on a business trip today, so that Rose is here. When the house receives a wind, it expresses his heart. "

"Brother Wang, you are blessed this time." Little Sister Tutu praised, "Rose has lived in Europe for many years and is best at cooking some French dishes. The method is very authentic. Rose, you cook in your own house, you will not take me Right? "

"Of course not, how can you get less of your little greedy rabbit?" Wen Renqiang's wonderful eyes gave her a glance.

Wang Yan smiled politely: "Don't talk about authentic French food, I haven't even tasted fake French food. It must be tasted, and then I'll have a hard time smelling Miss Ren." Human rose seems very simple. Having known each other for so many years, is she also a banshee?

It's just that she doesn't see what the body is.

After a brief greeting, Wenren Qiang first said goodbye, and agreed with Wang Yan to eat at her house at six in the afternoon, and Rabbit got up and sent her away.

Wang Yan stayed first and reported to Feng Feng about the trip, including the mobilization of secret agents. In this regard, Mr. Feng only said that it is a good thing to know the enlightenment. Besides, it is not a wrong thing to bet on gambling. There is no blame.

"Xiao Yan, the process of this mission is more complicated, and it is a joint operation with the Central China Branch. The mission is settled, and you have to wait a few days." After the report, Feng Yuande also said, "You take a holiday and go back to have a good rest. Don't worry about going to work. "

"Yes, Director Feng." Wang Yan took Xiaomin to leave.

After leaving the National African Bureau, Wang Yan returned home.

After not returning home for a few days, Liu Lang did a good job of keeping his family clean, neat and clean. He easily called Liu Lang and said that he had successfully found a job and was busy outside. In the evening, I have to go out with my new colleagues, so I do n't have to wait for him to have dinner.

In this way, Wang Yan no longer cares about him. Take a good bath. Changed to a home casual clothes, lying on the balcony to bask in the sun, drink tea, read a book.

On his large terrace, climbing plants have flourished a lot, and the green and green are quite eyecatching. Also facing the Xianghu Lake in the community, the scenery is very beautiful and pleasant.

It is autumn now, but the autumn temperature in Huahai City is not low. The sun is clear, and it's very comfortable to warm people. The little ferret, curled up in Wang Yan's arms, fell asleep sweetly, snoring lightly in his nasal cavity, and the fluffy tail flicked on Wang Yan's belly.

Wang Yan is reading a book about the mysteries and potential of the human body. It says that the human body is very delicate and great, and has unlimited potential. In the case of genetics, only about three percent of genes will work.

The remaining 97% of the genes are in a state of sleep, and they have no effect until death.

Some scientists believe that 97% of the genes are junk genes, which are useless functions eliminated by humans in the long evolution.

But there are also many genetic biologists who believe that a considerable part of those sleeping genes are useless genes, but some of them must be very powerful. If that part of the genetic gene is dominant on the human body, maybe human beings can obtain all kinds of incredible super powers.

While drinking tea, Wang Yan watched leisurely, but thought that the analysis was somewhat reasonable. I remembered the mass of meteor that hit me and changed my destiny. Come to think, maybe the cluster of meteor material did not cause mutations in its own genes. Instead, it inspired some of the recessive genes.

It's just that Wang Yan is also very strange. Why do we need that kind of magical substance that can induce gene dominance in the universe?

On this question, Wang Yan also asked Uncle Gun. But even Uncle Cannon can't say why. I only know that my pure yang physique seems to be more pure than that of Uncle Cannon, and it has a much stronger affinity for flames.

On a rare afternoon, Wang Yan spent his leisure time drinking tea and reading books. Quiet and comfortable, the mood feels very calm and comfortable.

Looking at the time, Wang Yan put on his shirt, rolled his cuffs, and dressed in a semi-formal and casual style. Holding the little ferret, carrying two small gifts and a bottle of red wine out. He didn't even take the elevator and rang the doorbell directly to the door. Within a few seconds, the door opened.

Wen Renqiang was wearing light red casual clothes, her hair was randomly tied with a rubber band in the middle, and her face was only light makeup. Compared to the previous meeting, it was a little less charming and a little more gentle.

When she saw Wang Yan, she smiled and said: "Mr. Wang, welcome, welcome. Come in quickly, you can come on time. There is Xiaoxue, and you are also welcome."

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret waved his paw and greeted him politely. Although it seems that this demon girl has some bad intentions for Wang Yan's brother, but we can't weaken the lady's temperament, the main house's style.

"Brother Wang Yan is here." The dress is slightly cool, the figure is **** and feminine, and the temperament is cute and playful. At this time, she is setting the table. When he saw Wang Yan, he greeted him and handed him a pair of brand-new slippers thoughtfully.

Looking at the pair of slippers, Wang Yan was a little puzzled. It was a pair of plush slippers in the shape of a cute rabbit. In other words, I haven't tried these kawaii-style slippers in my life.

"What's wrong? Brother Wang Yan, don't you like it?" Little Sister Rabbit looked innocent, blinking watery eyes and staring at Wang Yan, "but I was in the shopping mall today, and I chose slippers for a long time. "Her eyes are soft and watery, as if she feels crying as soon as Wang Yan says something bad.

"It's not bad, it's pretty." Wang Yan gave two small gifts to two girls, changed her slippers, and said politely, "Two beauties, is there anything I need to do?"

"Mr. Wang, you will watch the TV break first. The two of me and the rabbit are almost the same. We can have dinner in 20 minutes." Wen Renqiang took the initiative to help Wang Yan adjust the TV set.

But the bunny made a cup of tea.

The two women were so polite, Wang Yan was also flattered and said: "You are busy enough, no longer greet me."

Wang Yan leaned on a soft leather sofa, looked at the recording channel, and looked at the room. It is also a cascading pattern, but in terms of room design, it is quite different. And the decoration style is obviously feminine, revealing a warm and romantic atmosphere everywhere.

In addition to decoration, there are many plants in the house. In particular, climbing roses, flourishing everywhere, green branches along the ledge, climbed to the ceiling, bright red roses blooming, a faint fragrance spread throughout the house.

Wenren rose is really as the name suggests, how much she loves rose flower.

After sitting idle for a while, I started to eat.

But since it is eaten at home, there is no chef or waiter to serve.

Everyone eats it more casually. Appetizers, soups, hot dishes, main dishes, etc. are all served together.

Wang Yan looked at a table full of exquisite dishes, the fragrance was overflowing and he couldn't help moving his index finger. I just have n't eaten French food. I do n't know the rules.

"Mr. Wang, don't be restrained, eat as much as you want." Wenren Qiangwei said with a smile, "We are not Michelin restaurants, we must eat the main course, and the taste will be slightly worse after cooling."

"Then I'm welcome." Wang Yan first tasted cold cuts and mushroom soup, and then began to eat the main course. It was a huge baked lobster. It was delicious, tender and smooth.

Then, at the suggestion of the hostess, I ate the grilled steak, which was really tender and delicious. And taking into account Wang Yan's exaggerated food, his dish is full of weight.

Eat this big meal, not to mention the little ferret eats a round belly. Even Wang Yan was satisfied and felt very full.

The little ferret rubbed into Wenrenqiang's arms without any rhythm and began to coquettish and please. I patted my chest and squeaked nonstop. The general idea is that Benzhengfang agrees that you are a concubine in the side room of Wang Yan's brother. In the future, you will be responsible for contracting the kitchen.

In order to order this little thing, even Wang Yan sold it.

. . .

Of course, that was a joke. But this meal, everyone was very satisfied. Then Xiaotu suggested that he would be too full and have some entertainment after dinner. Then he bit his finger and looked at Wang Yan charmingly and said, "Brother Wang Yan, what game is suitable for two women and one man?"

"This ..." Wang Yan peeled the big white rabbit toffee and put it in his mouth, feeling a little sad. The Domestic Hero - Chapter 205 The sun rises and the clear sunlight shines on the bed through the gap between the curtains.

Wang Yan pulled the little ferret from his neck, and this little thing really became more and more sleepless. Wang Yan stretched his lazy waist, and his head was still dull. It seemed that he had drunk too much last night.

He vaguely remembered playing a three-person landlord fight with Little Rabbit and Wenren Rose. The bet was that the farmer lost a fine of wine and the landlord lost two fines. Moreover, everyone can only rely on their physical stiffness, and they are not allowed to use such things as power and qi to loose wine.

At first, everyone was very reserved, but the result was more and more free. At the end of drinking red wine was not addictive, began to change the degree of wine. Fortunately, until midnight, the little rabbit sister could not bear it first, and it showed its original shape.

She became a cute big white rabbit, and then jumped around the room, playing very hi.

call!

Wang Yan exhaled, rubbing his temples with pain, and could not help laughing. It's been a wonderful life. The corner of his mouth could not help twitching at the thought of the cute and cute posture of Sister Rabbit last night.

"Squeak ~" The little ferret who played crazy together last night was also a little hangover, and fell into Wang Yan's arms with a spoil, hanging on his neck and refused to come down. The fluffy tail tickled across his face.

"Hey, this little thing is really getting more and more skinny." Wang Yan lifted its tail in tears, but fortunately this little thing is still shallow, and if it will be transformed in the future?

Suddenly, an old mournful voice suddenly sounded: "Smelly, stinky, stinky boy, you you you, you let go of the king's good granddaughter."

The voice sounded like a thunder in Wang Yan's ear.

Damn!

The little ferret fell on Wang Yan's belly, and then it "squeaked" with a high-pitched scream, and burped into the blanket. It looks like it has heard the most terrifying voice in the world. It's just that this little thing is hidden, and half of the **** and tail are still exposed.

Wang Yan also froze, what is the situation? what's going on? Ben Wang, who is Ben Wang? At the same time, a heavy warhammer appeared in his hands, sitting on the bed, gazing around with vigilance, full of mental energy, and enveloped the entire room.

But what about the speaker?

The huge room was empty and there was no half-personal shadow. Is it possible that the opponent will be invisible?

"Stinky boy, are your eyes on the ceiling?" The old and angry voice came from under the bed. "The king is here." Suddenly, the sound of two wooden sticks poking the floor began.

Wang Yan glanced over, his expression froze instantly.

I saw a big fat squirrel standing beside the bed, staring at him with very angry eyes.

If it's just a big squirrel, the key is that it's dressed like a dog. There are many shirts, waistcoats, and bow ties. The lower part of the body is a pair of straight trousers and shiny big toe shoes. On the squirrel's face, there are three long beards symmetrical on the left and right sides. The beards are obviously well-tended, the oil is bright, and the tail of the beard is slightly raised.

A pair of old-fashioned rimless glasses was framed on the bridge of its nose, and a pair of black hair on the top of the head was combed back with an oily big back. One paw was carried behind him, and one paw carried a gentleman's cane. The eyes under the glasses stared angrily at Wang Yan.

Although it looks like a big squirrel, it can be filled with people all over the world.

"This one....."

Wang Yan rubbed his eyes and wondered to himself: "Did I drink too much last night, I am still dreaming? Squirrel? It's really strange, how come there is a big squirrel in my dream? Really too....."

"Snapped!"

The big squirrel was so angry that his six beards were upturned, and he didn't see any action. The crutches knocked on Wang Yan's head. The old voice said angrily: "Big squirrel? . "

"Ouch!" Wang Yan touched his head and shook his head in doubt. "It's painful, isn't it really a dream? I said, who are you? It's really impolite to appear in my room like this."

"You stupid boy is not polite." The big squirrel crutches again, hitting Wang Yan's head again, lifting his chin, and said proudly, "This world is big, this king wants to go Just go where you want. Do you still use your stink boy? "

Although Wang Yan's head hurts, he felt cold. The first stick is enough, Quan Dang didn't see it. But this second time, Wang Yan had clearly noticed that the big squirrel had moved, but he hadn't had time to react, and he got a crutch on his head again.

Master!

It seems that this big squirrel who claims to be the king is really not a simple big squirrel. Based on his second level of pure Yang Shengong, the comprehensive evaluation probably reached the C + level of strength, and he didn't even see how the other party shot.

"This, uh, senior ..." Wang Yan didn't dare to make this order and asked in a low voice, "Why do you visit my house?"

Staying in the National African Affairs Bureau for a long time has the same benefits. Even if something unbelievable happens, you wo n't be surprised. Not to mention a big squirrel, even if the T-Rex appeared in his room, Wang Yan felt that he could accept it.

"What's the matter? Ben Wang also wants to ask you, why is your bad boy naked? Lying on the bed with Ben Wang's baby granddaughter?" The big squirrel seemed very excited, and all six beards were high Awake, trembling with crutches. In that way, it seemed that if Wang Yan couldn't explain why, the crutches had to be knocked down and let him taste the pain.

"Senior and move slowly." Wang Yan raised his hand and surrendered, Khan Ran said, "Misunderstanding, all of this is a misunderstanding. I'm the only one in my bed ... uh ..."

Halfway through the words, Wang Yan stopped, then blinked at the big squirrel, turned his head and glanced down at the blanket, half of the **** was still exposed. The corner of his mouth began to twitch slightly. After a few seconds, he picked up Komatsu. No, the little ferret's tail pulled it out.

"Squeak ~"

The little ferret shouted shyly, two puffy paws covering his face.

"Uh ... hehe." A drop of cold sweat fell from Wang Yan's forehead, his mouth twitching and laughing, "This, senior. The baby granddaughter you said, wouldn't it refer to this one?"

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan's words just fell, and his head was hit again. Annoyed by his heart, clenched the warhammer. If it wasn't for your care, this old monster might be the family of Little Ferret ...

With a loose hand, the little ferret broke free.

It creaked twice and flew into the arms of the big squirrel like a lightning. A pair of front paws opened wide, hugging the big squirrel tightly, and then a series of squeaky creaks popped out of his mouth.

"Huh! You, do you still know this grandfather?" The big squirrel's face was old, his whole body was shaking, and he was obviously very angry. Poke the floor with crutches, chopping.

The corner of Wang Yan's eyes shivered slightly, and this big squirrel poked down again, and the solid wood floor had to be scrapped.

"Squeaky." Little Ferret's body flicked and slammed into the other person's neck, with a charming smile on her small face. Rubbed intimately on the cheek of the big squirrel, "Tell."

This coquettish way is a common trick for small ferrets. But obviously, this squirrel is particularly useful. After a few seconds, the big squirrel with a face full of sulking for a while announced its surrender. After losing his cane, he hugged the little ferret in a spoiled manner: "My dear granddaughter, grandpa miss you . "

Wang Yan's eyes straightened a bit, really ... Grandfather of Little Ferret!

A few days ago, it seemed that I heard Uncle Cannon mentioned that the grandfather of Xiao Xuete was called Diao Ye. It seems that this big pine, no, the big ferret should be a fierce character.

The two ferrets kissed each other for a while. Lord Diao seemed to think of something. His face was flat, and he coughed twice, and said majesticly: "Xiao Xue, let Grandpa come down first, Grandpa has something to ask you."

The little ferret still seemed a little afraid of the big ferret's anger. He jumped down honestly, his claws were on his back, and he stood on the floor twisting and pinching.

Lord Diao picked up the crutches and stood on one hand, carrying on the other. He stared at the little ferret very seriously: "Grandpa asks you, what's the matter with you and this stink boy?"

While speaking, "snoo", the crutch pointed to the front of Wang Yan's head. The speed of the shot was so fast that Wang Yan still had a hard time reacting. He couldn't help feeling ill, and a drop of cold sweat slipped from the tip of his nose. But I was not afraid of it. This Diaoye just misunderstood it.

I have always taken good care of and petted the ferret, as a baby. Maybe because he loves the little ferret, he will be rewarded with artifact equipment when he is happy. Ha ha!

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret covered his face sheepishly and twisted his back. Shyly, he tweeted softly.

The smile on Wang Yan's face froze, the corners of his mouth flicked slightly, and his heart went straight, what expression is this little thing about you? Don't be shy like a big lady with a big heart, a shameful person who secretly promises to the poor boy? Diao Ye will misunderstand!

Lord Diao trembles all over the body, and the crutches slowly lay down, looking up at the ceiling, and after a long time screamed: "God, the earth. I'm in the snowy mountains, how come you are like this! This one! Alas! "

A series of three exclamation marks fully expressed the grief, indignation and endless grievances and grievances in Lord Diao's heart. The last word "sigh" sighed, full of unbearable rebuke for the good-beloved granddaughter, and mourned.

Wang Yanhan dripped, the muscles on his cheeks kept shaking, what is this?

"Uh!"

Master Diao's crutches were pointed at Wang Yan's forehead again. Master Diao's demeanor was undoubtedly said: "Stinky kid, instead of this king's youthful temper, even if you have a hundred lives, you are now dead. Nothing left. Give you a chance, you guys get married. "

Come on, be married!

These three words are like Dao Lei hit Wang Yan's ears, the echoes are rumbled, and they will disappear for a long time.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 206

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Wang Yan raised his hands, and tears were about to fall. This, which is the turning point of God, the development of God?

What is a marriage?

Let's not talk about why we want to be a pro, nor how to get to the point where we want to be a pro. Just to talk about, how can a human and a small ferret weighing only a few kilograms become married?

"Stinky boy, your expression tells Ben Wang." Lord Diao supported the frameless spectacle frame, his deep eyes flashed coldly, "You are not happy?"

Wang Yan swallowed a bit and said with a smile: "Senior Marten, we have something to say, don't be kidding?"

"Just kidding?" Lord Diao glared and pressed majestic majesty against Wang Yan. "You mean, you bullied my obedient baby granddaughter of Daxueshan Diaowang, and then ready to pat the ass, When you eat dry and clean, nothing happens? "

Who, who eats and wipes clean?

Wang Yan just wanted to cry without tears, and secretly handed a look to Little Ferret, Auntie Granny, you usually babble. Could you clarify the facts at a critical moment?

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret held Wang Yan's trust and weakly pulled his beard with his paws, his eyes watery and pleading.

"Huh, your grandfather hasn't counted with you yet, but you pleaded for the stinky boy first." Grandpa Diao sighed, "Sinfulness, I'm really a big girl who doesn't want to stay. Woo ~ I think Take a **** of urine to raise you up ... As a result, you're fine, and you haven't been transformed yet, so you ran away with a stinky kid. "As he said, the old mink burst into tears.

"Squeaky." Little Ferret rushed to Lord Diao's back, cleverly wiped her tears, and rubbed intimately.

"That's it." Lord Diao withdrew his crutches and petted the head of Little Ferret pamperingly. "Since you like this stupid boy, you won't let Grandpa force him. What else can Grandpa say? The road was chosen by himself. , Whether it is bitter fruit or sweet fruit, you have to swallow it yourself. "

"Squeak." Little Ferret jumped happily into Wang Yan's arms, kissed him intimately, and then assured his grandpa that Big Brother was very good to Xiaoxue, and Xiaoxue would be happy.

"Shy, you are not too ashamed." Lord Diao hurriedly turned his face away and said to the floor with his cane. "Xiao Xue, we are in the snowy mountains, but we are in the Shuxiangmen area, and the little girl's family, you must pay attention to your manners, you must be reserved It 's okay, but now that you 've reached that point, you 'll have to go. "

Wang Yan is so stupid, what is this Diao Ye? What does it mean to go to that step, and which step is that step? Wang Yan couldn't quite figure out how the head of this ferret family grew.

"Stinky boy, Ben Wang gave you the most precious and good-looking granddaughter to take care of you." Lord Diao raised his hand, and the cane was poked in front of Wang Yan's forehead, full of prestige, and said with great force, "In short, You have to be nice to Xiaoxue, and you are not allowed to bully it. Otherwise, even if Daxueshan Diaowang fights this old life, he will not let you go easily. "

"Uh ... Senior, let me take care of Xiao Xue, of course. But ..." Wang Yan said with a wry smile.

"But what?" Ye Diao picked up his beard and glared, "Are you ready to talk about the concubine's problem? Huh, you are not very young, but your mind is quite wild. You can rest assured that my Daxueshan has always been reasonable. You want Marry a concubine, as long as Xiao Xue's consent is sought, this king will naturally not embarrass you. "

through! situation! Reach! Reason!

Wang Yan's full stomach was blocked by those words. When I wanted to say something more.

Lord Diao leaned on crutches and turned to walk out of the terrace, sighing while walking: "Ah! It's really a big girl who didn't stay in the room. It's nothing. The grandchildren have their own grandchildren. Xiao Xue found the final destination, and the king had to replace her. Happy is. "It walked step by step on crutches, and his back was a little bleak.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret sprang out of Wang Yan's arms and jumped on Lord Diao's back. Then he waved back to Wang Yan and tweeted a few words. Big idea is big brother, I will accompany grandpa for a few days. In the past few days when Xiaoxue was absent, it was not allowed to steal fishes with those weird banshees.

"Good, Xiaoxue, you can still give up your love at this time, remembering Grandpa, it seems that Grandpa didn't hurt you in vain." Lord Diao laughed happily in the sky, and then he leaped from the terrace with Xiao Ferret. At the same time, there was another sentence floating towards Wang Yan.

"Stinky boy, have you heard of Ben Wang's good granddaughter? If you dare to be a little bit sorry for her, then blame Ben Wang for bullying and beating you all over."

The last sentence was rippling back and forth in Wang Yan's bedroom.

Wang Yan was sweating and his scalp was numb, and he fell to the bed weakly, his mouth twitching unconsciously.

This bed is really exciting today, and the development of a series of events made him overwhelmed and dumbfounded. I used to think about what the family of Little Ferret was like, but I finally realized it today. What kind of **** development routine is this?

To eat more than two big white rabbit toffees, you can restore the magnificent mood.

Wang Yan was eating toffee and lying in bed for a long time before calming down. Forget it, don't think about it. Our little ferret is estimated to be only one hundred years old. With its current shallow roads, God knows that the monkey year can only be modified into a human form. Maybe by then, you are already old and dead.

It's useless to think about things that are unfounded.

After figured it out, Wang Yan got up with full energy, took a good bath in the bathroom in the room, changed her clothes and went downstairs.

As soon as Wang Yan stepped on the corner stairs, he heard a strange noise in the kitchen, and the sound and smell of fried eggs flew over. In this regard, Wang Yan didn't care, thinking that Liu Lang's two goods were making breakfast. But I didn't expect to go up the stairs. The little rabbit sister wearing an apron jumped from the open kitchen with a shovel and smiled very sweetly: "Brother Wang Yan, you got up? Please wait a moment, breakfast Just a moment. "

Then she happily ran back to continue frying eggs, humming a cheerful song in her mouth.

Wang Yan stayed for a few seconds and felt that the whole person was not so good. How can the bunny crush appear in her own home? I am also very intimate in making breakfast for myself. If I say that I will make breakfast, what does the expression of a happy and virtuous wife mean?

Wang Yan slowly moved to the living room, struggling to think carefully, what happened last night? My final clearer memory seems to remain stuck in the impression that the Bunny's cuties sprang up last night.

In my memory, there seems to be nothing that should not happen with Bunny Cutie?

Also, how did she get into her house ...

"Lao Wang!" Liu Lang, who came out of nowhere, slapped Wang Yan on the shoulder with a smile on her shoulders. She lowered her voice and said, "You are very good at this, this girl is really It 's superb. She has a hot body, her skin is white and milky, and she looks cute and charming. And she also likes to play Cosplay, you look at her style, and kill all the girls with the same hobby in the island country. 'S second-generation girl, appeared in our three-dimensional life. Need, really super!

Wang Yan turned back angrily and gave him an elbow: "Don't be so crazy. By the way, you stay away from her. Although this girl is gentle and cute, it's really not annoying."

As soon as Liu Lang received his hippie smile, he patted his chest: "Brother, don't worry, who am I? You still don't know? How could you dig your corner. But congratulations, I finally walked out of Xiaowei to The psychological shadow you brought, started embracing this beautiful world again. "

咻咻 ~

Wang Yan sniffed his nose a few times, and said a little strangely: "How come you have a weird smell? Some are like ... Um, corpse smell?"

Liu Lang changed his face slightly, and then smiled awkwardly: "Last night and the new colleagues were drinking and drinking too high, and vomited all over themselves. This is not just getting up, not taking a bath yet."

"You're disgusting, get off and take a shower." Wang Yan kicked her nose and kicked angrily. "Then have a breakfast and go to work quickly, cherish the hard-won opportunity, don't give it away in two days apart from."

"Derling." Liu Lang saluted and ran away with a hippy smile.

"This kid." Wang Yan smiled and sat on the sofa. He was also very happy that Liu Lang could find a job. I hope he can do it well and work hard to make a name for himself.

Wang Yan took a copy of the newspaper and looked at it. Within a few minutes, Bunny Cutie came over with breakfast, a few oversized sandwiches, and a large jug of fresh milk. She said softly and virtuously: "Brother Wang, you drank too much alcohol last night, drink more milk to make up the stomach."

Wang Yan was eating delicious sandwiches and drinking milk.

The little rabbit's crush was sitting on the side, looking at Wang Yan for breakfast with his chin on his face.

Looking at her gentle gentle wife, Wang Yan's heart burst into a sudden, and she couldn't bear to finish the breakfast and took the wet tissue from the rabbit's crush. Hesitantly asked: "This, Bunny."

"Huh?" The little rabbit blinked watery eyes and looked at it happily.

This kind of thing must be asked clearly. Wang Yan took courage and asked cruelly: "Sister Bunny, last night, last night. Is there something that should not have happened between the two of us?"

The pure and lovely face of Bunny's cutie was suddenly stained with a blush, and then she ran out shyly covering her face: "Oh, how can you ask Wang Yan like this! Really, it's a shame to die. "Then, she ran out of the house and closed the door immediately.

Leaving Wang Yan alone on the spot like a lightning strike, Bunny Cuties, what a messy reaction is this?

What happened? Still not happening?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 207

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Drinking milk, Wang Yan began to think very seriously about this serious problem.

First, if you really did something you shouldn't do. According to Uncle Gun's theory, I am afraid it is difficult for me to stand here intact and intact.

Second, I remember very clearly last night that the bunny cuties finally turned out to be a beautiful white rabbit. Although the original shape of the bunny cuties is still pretty and cute. But don't you always do something shameful with a rabbit?

However, the reaction and expression of Bunny's cuties really made him feel uneasy and uneasy.

After thinking about it for a long time, Wang Yan couldn't help it. Simply drink a large jug of fresh milk in one bite, don't think about it anymore, let's go to the unit first.

Go downstairs.

In the underground garage, Wang Yan saw Xiaotu Meimei standing next to a car. It was a pink beetle dressed up by her cutely, with cute and vigorous eyes, and a pair of hands painted on both sides of the hood. Rabbit ears. At this time, her own dress was also restored to her usual dress at work, and she looked at Wang Yan with a shy look.

"Sister Bunny, thank you for your breakfast, it tastes really good." Wang Yan greeted calmly, "Are you going to work at work?"

"Well." Little Bunny's brow cheeks were red, pinching the skirt, twisting and pinching, said, "Wang, Brother Wang. Hope, I hope you don't tell what happened yesterday and last night."

"This, sister Bunny. Which thing are you referring to last night?" Wang Yan peeled off a toffee and calmed down the uneasy state of mind.

"Oh, that's the thing." Little Bunny's brow stomped her blush and snorted. "You know it, but it's forced to say." Then, she was ready to get into the car and run.

Wang Yan hurriedly grabbed her arm, crying and laughing: "Little rabbit, what happened last night? I really don't know."

"Oh, people are so embarrassing last night, you see Brother Wang what you see, you have to force others to say." Little Rabbit's brows were blushing, and she answered with a shy face, "Brother Wang Yan, are you bad? Bad, people ignore you. "

"Uh ... what you said last night, wouldn't it be that you turned into a big white rabbit and stomped around in the house?" Wang Yan came down with a cold sweat and asked with concern, "No Anything else? "

"Brother Wang, what else do you want?" The bunny blushed and stomped repeatedly. "The most embarrassing appearances are shown to you. Woo $\sim\sim$ "

"Oh, bouncing up and down is indeed very embarrassing." Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, and praised him in a good mood. "However, the original shape of the rabbit's crush is still pretty cute."

"Really?" Little Rabbit's brows blinked watery eyes and asked weakly, "Brother Wang, do you really think people's original form is cute?"

"It's very cute, especially when I jumped into my arms." Wang Yan chewed the toffee and ridiculed, "It's not good, it's much better than those white snake spirits. The white lady is now The original look, but directly scared her husband away. "

"White lady?" The bunny blushed again and said shyly, "If you don't take you to bully others, they haven't been mentally prepared yet. People don't follow it ~" Then she rushed in quickly The beetle started the car and ran away.

Leaving Wang Yan alone in the underground garage, his face was messy in the wind. Me, did n't I just mention the White Lady, what did I bully you? What are you prepared for? What did the girl think about?

Wang Yan peeled another toffee to eat.

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Half an hour later, the East China Branch of the SAFE was inside the base.

In the office of Zhao Xiu, director of the logistics department.

Zhao Xiu and Wang Yan were drinking tea together and congratulated with a smile on their faces: "I heard that your task this time was very beautiful. Xiao Yan, you are well developed this time."

"Director Zhao, the task settlement hasn't come out yet. I can't tell you how much merit you can get." Wang Yan was drinking tea, and his face was slightly distressed. "This time, I lost a lot. All the jade pieces of the magic weapon exploded. I came to you this time to see if I could repair it. "

With that said, Wang Yan took out a large number of parts from the storage bracelets and the jade pendant of the magic weapon-level body covered with cracks.

Super Sniper was almost exploded into fragments, and even the barrel was broken into two pieces.

"Hiss ~" Zhao Xiu saw such a miserable situation, but also felt a little distressed for Wang Yan. Chaozi is better, although it is still in the experimental stage, but it can still be made after all. But that jade piece of magical-grade body protection is a treasure passed down from generation to generation.

At least, with the current fault status of the rune refiner technology, it is difficult to produce a similar level of shield in a short time.

"You can save your life this time, it's already a blessing in misfortune." Zhao Xiu patted Wang Yan on the shoulder and said comfortingly, "As for these things, you can repair it if you can, but you can't fix it. I'll take you to the logistics technology department. "

"That's too much trouble for Director Zhao." Wang Yan thanked gratefully and picked up the weapon fragments on the table.

Zhao Xiu packed up the documents on the desk, asked the work secretary to come in and tidy up the office, and then smiled and said, "What are you, we are all our own." Leading Wang Yan personally, went to the technical department of East China Branch.

The Logistics Technology Department is located on the side of the warehouse. They are responsible for various maintenance, repair, and technical support in the National African Bureau. Behind the office, there is a huge work shop.

Wang Yan is also the first time to come to the Logistics Technology Department. The office area in front is pretty good, neat and clean, and some clerical staff are handling various tasks in an orderly manner.

Again, not all superpowers are in the SAFE.

In fact, the number of ordinary people far exceeds that of superpowers. Many civilian jobs and logistics are performed by ordinary people. It's just that the National African Bureau has never issued recruitment announcements to the outside world, but has adopted a headhunting-type appointment system.

From the campus to the company, to the civil service examination team, the National African Bureau has its own talent selection mechanism. Every ordinary person who can enter the National African Affairs Bureau is an elite among the elite, with a clean family and political clearance.

Moreover, even when working in the State Administration of African Affairs, the work and rest of ordinary personnel, dining canteens, leisure and entertainment areas, etc. are also separated from superpowers. This is not discrimination. If it is mixed together, it is easy to have unnecessary troubles and drawbacks.

The emergence of Wang Yan immediately caused a commotion among some female employees. He is a celebrity in our East China Branch, and the legend of Danghu male **** is circulating on the Internet, although the heat is slightly reduced.

But this does not prevent the female employees of the National African Bureau from looking forward to meeting or taking a photo with Wang Yan.

"You are all the elites of the National African Affairs Bureau. You are no longer the junior high school girls who shine when they see the star." Zhao Xiu said with a face, he coughed twice, and said with extraordinary temperament, "Give me some hold, Ladies, do n't let Comrade Wang Yan underestimate our logistics support team. "

The group of female staff who had come in a raging manner all stagnate.

Wang Yan secretly applauded. Although Director Zhao was suspected of being a salesman, he was still very rigorous and serious in his work attitude.

"One line up, one group photo, one photo signature," Zhao Xiu patted his palm twice. "All pay attention to order, and it's discouraged in principle to mess around."

Wang Yan's heart shook, and his face was a little unnatural. How did I feel like I was being taken by Zhao Xiu, and he came to the wolf den by him. What is indiscriminate pro-intimidation, which is discouraged in principle?

No encouragement, the representative looks like-allow?

Wang Yan a cold sweat!

"Thank you, Director Zhao, you are really a good leader." "Director Zhao's promise is quite reliable. He promised to bring a male **** to console his employees. It is really not a discount." "Director Zhao, woo, thank you, I finally saw the Danghu male god. "

Wang Yan saw that they were lined up in an orderly manner, when their eyes were shining like wolves. He was hesitating, the logistics department was too dangerous. Should I retreat first?

"Xiao Yan." Zhao Xiu grabbed Wang Yan's shoulder and looked around with dignified eyes, and said with a long heart, "These! These are the unsung heroes of our National African Bureau. Although they are not fighting on the front line, they take on In addition to the visible and invisible complicated logistics support work of our National African Bureau. They are very hard, not only work hard, but also hide their family members, they must always keep secret. The pressure is great! "

Wang Yan smiled bitterly: "Director Zhao, I know that every employee of the National African Affairs Bureau is very hard and is contributing to the protection of the country and the people. There is a lot of pressure. However, my scope of responsibility is not comfort. Okay Well, I admit it. "

Next, Wang Yan spent half an hour among the Yingyingyanyans in the logistics department to make everyone satisfied. During the whole process, Wang Yan did not know how many times he was sneaked and how many times he was kissed.

The whole body is full of various perfumes. By the way, they are not allowed to spray perfume at work. But this time, Zhao Xiu released the restrictions and allowed them to play freely.

After a tossing down, Wang Yan's calves were soft and he was more tired than a fierce battle.

Subsequently, Zhao Xiu finally led him to the workshop.

A shy guy wearing black-framed glasses came over and reported: "Director Zhao, the cell phone you asked me to repair is a smart phone combined with genetic technology. Once it is detected that the non-owner is using it, it will The internal destruction mechanism is automatically activated. My repair is not good, but I can use the ability to take a short video from the cache. Would you like to watch it together? "

"Wang Yan, let me introduce you, this is Xiao Hei." Zhao Xiu solemnly said, "He is the leader of the IT technology team. Not only is he proficient in various IT technologies, but even superpowers are related to electronics. . His hacking skills are among the best in the world. "

Hacker master, IT technology man?

Wang Yan shook hands politely with him: "Hello, hello, my name is Wang Yan. I admire the people who are playing on the computer. Hacking technology, this is so cool. Unfortunately, I don't have that day. "

"Big Brother Wang Yan is the one I envy." Xiao Hei lowered the frame, and was slightly excited. "The last case of the blood angel Shen Mengting, it is said that Big Brother Wang Yan singled out the boss.

"Okay, don't brag about each other, you are all talents in your field." Zhao Xiudao, "Xiao Yan, go with me to see that video first. After all, that mobile phone came from the corpse The boy. "

The three entered a studio together.

The various equipments in it were piled up. On the table and on the ground, there were all kinds of things that Wang Yan had never seen before. On one of the tables was a stack of instant noodle boxes, which smelled of odors.

Director Zhao can't let the cleaning aunt help clean the battlefield? Wang Yan frowned straight.

"Uh, Xiaohei is very focused on his work. He generally doesn't allow others to come in." Zhao Xiuqian laughed twice.

As for Xiao Hei, he is accustomed to this. He took out a weird instrument and connected it to the monitor, and an intermittent video began to play.

Opposite the video is a beautiful woman with maroon hair, with cat-like eyes and cat-like ears.

"What a beautiful girl." Xiao Hei murmured.

"What a dangerous woman." Wang Yan whispered, even from this small video, he could feel a sense of danger from her. What's more, from the conversation between the corpse and her, it seems that they can also feel the difference in their status.

The corpse man is already a terrible enemy, but this catwoman's danger is terrible, it seems to be above the corpse man.

"Xuan Tiansuo !?" Director Zhao's eyes were extremely dignified. "It turns out that the other party's purpose turned out to be the ancient spirit treasure" Xuan Tiansuo "?"

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Although the video is not too complete, but the few keywords are out.

"Director Zhao, our East China Branch still has something as tall as the ancient Lingbao? It sounds very powerful." Wang Yan also asked with concern, "How many merits can be exchanged?"

"It's not clear, maybe tens of thousands." Director Zhao said casually and said seriously, "Xiaohei, you're taking Xiaoyan to repair the equipment. For this video, I have to go and see Feng Feng immediately."

Afterwards, Director Zhao took the video and flashed people directly.

Leaving Wang Yan shocked, tens of thousands, tens of thousands of merits! You have to earn the year of the monkey? But if you just listen to the name of that thing, you know that it is not something to be idle, and you really shouldn't get it easily.

"Brother Wang Yan, what equipment are you going to repair?" In addition to being more interested in the catwoman, Xiaohei didn't respond to any Xuan Tiansuo.

Wang Yan took out the parts of the gun and the cracked jade.

"This thing has broken into this way, and our technical department is definitely helpless." Xiaohei checked it and said, "Brother Wang Yan, you better go to the Rune Rhythm Technology Application Research Institute."

Uh.....

Wang Yan's heart was full of blood, although he had a hunch. But Zhao Xiu's honest face, and a serious look, always make people believe him unconsciously.

At this time, by reporting the video, he ran straight away. Obviously, he knew that our logistics department could not repair it.

"Which unit is the Rune Magical Instrument Technology Application Research Institute?" Wang Yan took a deep breath and smoothed out his anger in his heart.

"Brother Wang Yan, don't you know?" Xiao Hei said after he was stupefied, "I just want to go there again, and I will take you there." Then, he turned up a helmet-like thing from under the table. Crammed into a paper box, hugged it in his arms and went out. Wang Yan walked side by side with him, slightly curious, "Brother Black, what is the helmet used for? If it is confidential, don't say anything that is not convenient."

"It's not a secret." Xiao Hei explained with some excitement. "This is a sample of a holographic simulated helmet. It's a small gadget that I helped to do over the rune and scientific research institute of scientific and technological applications."

"Small gadgets?" Wang Yan was startled and a little shocked. "I heard that this is the latest technology, it's very big, and it's great for playing games."

"It can't be regarded as the latest technology anymore. In the military field of various countries, holographic helmets are no longer too new stuff." Xiaohei explained, "Even in the civilian field, they have begun to vigorously develop and seize the market. If Brother Wang Yan likes it, I will help you make one, using the best materials, and the cost will be more than one hundred thousand. "

"Good." Wang Yan nodded again and again. For this kind of baby, he had dreamed and coveted before playing games. Unexpectedly, it happened so soon in reality.

"I don't have many application softwares yet, but it doesn't matter. If Brother Wang Yan likes it, I can order a game for you." Xiao Hei said amazingly again.

Wang Yan is speechless. What is the black technology super ability of this little black man? How to make a holographic helmet and play as a holographic game?

All the way out of the National African Bureau, Xiao Hei originally wanted to go to the subway and then transfer.

Wang Yan really convinced him, holding that high-tech thing, even going to the subway? After asking the location, he drove out his car. Looking at Wang Yan's skillful driving skills all the way, he was able to shuttle back and forth in the traffic, and he looked at Xiaohei enviously: "Brother Wang Yan, you are so good. You can drive so well."

"Or will you come and play for you later?"

"No, I won't drive. I get scared as soon as I touch the steering wheel." Xiao Hei shook his head like a rattle, melancholy. "I really envy you guys who can drive. You can take a girl for a ride. "

A drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan, can drive a car and take a girl for a ride, are they two different things? Playing hacking technology, the brain circuit is really not the same as ordinary people.

"I will teach you back, driving is very simple." Wang Yan smiled.

"No, I didn't dare to open it." Xiao Hei retracted himself into the seat. After a few seconds, he asked curiously, "Brother Wang Yan, have you talked about girlfriend?"

"I talked about it in college, but I broke up after graduation." Wang Yan said calmly with a smile.

Xiaohe looked at Wang Yan for a few seconds before sighing, "I really envy you guys who can fall in love at university."

"Xiaohe, haven't you talked about it?" Wang Yan was slightly surprised.

"Talked, online." Xiaohei said quietly, "It's an Asian girl from the United States, and I heard about it when she was about to meet. She is a secret agent of the Super Shield of the United States and wants to pull me to work for the Super Shield of the United States. "

While driving the car, Wang Yan patted him on the shoulder and said, "It's okay. The past is over. I saw that there are many beautiful women in the logistics department of our bureau today. If we can't, let Director Zhao take the red line. "

"No, no. As long as the thought of falling in love with me, I dare not talk to the girl." Xiaohei's face was pale.

"Are you a psychological disorder?" Wang Yan glared. "Our unit has a professional psychotherapist, hypnotist, and can ask for help."

"No way ..." Xiaohei said with tears, "I know more about the theory of mind than they do. As for the hypnotist, they said that I was too strong to hypnotize."

"Then there is only one way to go." Wang Yan said with a straight face.

"Really? Brother Wang Yan, do you really have a way? Come and listen!"

"That way, you can be a single dog forever."

"…"

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Drive all the way to a remote suburb.

It seemed to be a dilapidated factory building, and even the sign could not be seen clearly in the wind and rain. After tangling with the old guard of the old Dragon Bell, he was finally allowed to enter.

Entered the factory building and went through several security checks. After taking an elevator into an underground fortification, I only felt the unprecedented weather.

Here is like a huge underground jungle world, a small sun-like sphere suspended in the sky, radiating a hot light.

All kinds of trees flourish and flowers bloom. There are also bees buzzing, collecting nectar and spreading pollen.

Wang Yan was shocked and couldn't think of it. This rune research institute was so amazing.

I got on an unmanned tour bus and drove for five or six minutes in the jungle before I came to a milky white underground building. A brand is also erected on the first research institute for the scientific and technological application of rune magic instruments.

"Brother Wang Yan, are you shocked?" Xiaohei said, "I was shocked when I came for the first time. I heard that in this institute, many things are driven by the rune structure, just take that For a small touring car, its core drive engine is a set of mysterious rune loop structures. "

"Xiaohei, Wang Yan. Come in, hurry in." The voice of an indifferent woman sounded directly out of thin air, echoing directly at the ears of the two, "Follow the zero."

Zero?

The institute opened silently.

A guy dressed in Qing Dynasty official costumes, wearing an official hat, and a yellow paper note attached to his head, his hands stiffly stretched across his chest, turned around, and jumped inside.

Such a familiar picture made Wang Yan's mouth wide open, pointing at the Qing Dynasty official from afar, scalp numb and said: "This ... is this a zombie?"

"Strictly speaking, this is not a zombie." Xiao Hei put on the frame, obviously familiar with here. With Wang Yan following, he said, "A corpse surgery is popular near the west of Hunan. The main principle is to use the rune loop structure to replace the brain to indirectly control the corpse's nervous system to drive the corpse to perform various simple actions, such as Stand up, jump and walk, etc. "

"I said, there is no breath in it." Wang Yan suddenly realized, "If it is a zombie, even the lowestlevel walking corpse is quite powerful. However, Fu Lu is really a magical thing."

"In fact, Fu Mi is not magical, and it can be easily done with a computer." After all, Xiaohei is a scientific and technical person, retorting, "As long as I have compiled the program, connect the dedicated instrument output circuit to the nervous system of the dead body, think Let it do anything. "

Wang Yan's back is a bit whizzing, these researchers are really terrible. In their eyes, the human body is estimated to be a cold machine. He changed the subject and said: "It's a little strange, why did it wear the clothes of Qing officials?"

"Isn't a little personal addiction a good thing?" The indifferent woman's voice rang in the ears of the two again. "When I was a kid, I liked watching Hong Kong-made zombie movies. I liked this tone. And, little black, you brag less. Computer How can programming compare with the rune loop structure system? The rune system, which is directed at the most basic and essential structure of the universe-the string, resonates and trembles, changing the world from the particle level to reach the initial of the rune designer purpose."

Xiaohei 's face was slightly reddened, and he said angrily: "The development of computer civilization has countless possibilities and potentials. Even to a certain extent, it can create the world. Do n't think that you have cracked some of the rune structure principles in the area, you think you are Take control of the whole world. If you are really good, what do you want me to do with this virtual helmet? "

Naturally, the two of them quarreled.

Wang Yan looked at Xiao Hei sympathetically. This guy and the woman were so arguing.

It really deserves a single dog for a lifetime.

"Wang Yan"

"Brother Wang Yan!"

After arguing for a few minutes, the voices of both of them reached Wang Yan's ears at the same time: "You judge, who of us makes sense?"

Wang Yan felt very sad. They understood everything they said. But I couldn't understand anything, and I felt that I had been in college for four years.

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The last voice did not come through the air.

When the cold woman's voice sounded, a woman in a white coat appeared in front of them.

She was tall, with a pair of metal-frame glasses on her pretty goose egg face. The black hair curled up backwards and fixed the bun with a delicate ebony hairpin. Pretty face, no extra emotions such as emotions, sorrows, joys and sorrows, as if frosty as if to reject people thousands of miles away.

The image of the whole person gives a beautiful, intellectual, and indifferent impression that is difficult to get close to.

She also stepped on a pair of high heels, making her look only slightly shorter than Wang Yan. With a PAD under her arm, she walked in front of them and looked down at Xiaohei, saying coldly, "Small man, since we can't get a result, let's fight."

The iceberg queen's breath came straight.

Xiao Hei was shocked by her momentum, and was scared to shrink her neck. Hiding behind Wang Yan, she did not forget to shout: "It 's not reasonable for height, nor for the size of the fist. Science is about evidence, and I admit that the rune system does. Some magical places. But after all, there are too many faults, and the basic theory is very imperfect. If it is used as a supplement to the development of mechanical technology, I personally agree. But if you want to completely replace the development of mechanical technology, it is upside down. "

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan was going to make a lot of noise, and hurriedly blocked the woman in a white coat who was about to go viral. With a clear, sunny smile, he reached out: "Hello, my name is Wang Yan."

"I know you, Wang Yan. The most promising rookie superpower in the East China Branch of the National African Bureau. After joining the National African Bureau for two months, the comprehensive evaluation has reached the C level, no, it is now the C + level. It 's mental, physical, strength, speed, intelligence, and responsiveness. The data are very balanced. And good at melee, long-range sniping, flame skills, and charming females. "The woman in the white coat holds the glasses frame and reaches out and Wang Yan holds Hold it, and said indifferently, "Your smile just now was charming. It made my heart beat faster by ten percent. According to my judgment, you want to divert my attention and release this moment by the means of charming me Arguments that make you very impatient. "

In the first half of the conversation, Wang Yan listened very well, and wanted to wait for her to say something, dare not dare to praise it.

But the second half of the conversation made Wang Yan's mouth twitch. What does it mean to be good at charming females? Female, female! ! This is what Wang Yan has heard in his life. The most ridiculous praise for his handsome looks.

"Thank you for your compliment, you are also very beautiful." Wang Yanqiang resisted the urge to beat people and said politely, "Hello, my name is Wang Yan."

"You're welcome. In addition, you reiterate greetings and self-introduction. Are you implying that I am rude? I understand." Yun Zhi's expression was indifferent, and nodded thoughtfully, "Hello Wang Yan My name is Yun Zhi, and I am the director of the Rune Research Institute. In addition, thank you for your praise. Although I personally think that beauty and ugliness have different directions and understandings for different species and civilizations, and they are meaningless. However, still Thank you. "

If it wasn't because Da Lao Yuan had arrived here, if it wasn't because of troublesome repairing equipment. Wang Yan really wanted to pat on the buttocks, the speed flashed. Stay with this beauty like a robot, and be willing to see the bunny's cutie shape and jump around the house.

"Uh ... Since Dean Yun thinks that beauty and ugliness are meaningless, why did your heartbeat accelerate by 10% just now?" Wang Yan couldn't help but refute her sentence. Then he immediately regretted it.

"I admit that when you charmed me just now, a series of subtle changes occurred in my physiology. My brain secreted **** ethylamine, which made me feel excited and impulsive. It also secreted norepinephrine. , Makes my heart rate faster, and my body is dizzy. It is unstoppable, and there is a psychological reaction that I want to mate with you. "

Yun Zhi 's face continued to elaborate, "But these two reactions are instincts derived from the long evolutionary process of human beings. In order to ensure the innate advantages of future generations and improve the viability and quality of future generations. , Strong, intelligent, and even good-looking males mating ~ mating. Over time, this acquired choice has become a subconscious instinct, and passed down from generation to generation through the genetic level. And Wang Yan, you are tall and strong , Handsome and beautiful, young and healthy, and good overall quality. It is normal for women to have a dual psychological and physical response to you. "

Wang Yan's mouth grew longer, and she looked at her in amazement. He lives to this day, and there are many people of all kinds. But this is the first time I have seen a woman. A beautiful woman eloquently explains the principle of copulation ~ matching impulse in front of herself, and the target person is herself.

Even if she didn't blush, Wang Yan felt a little ashamed.

"But modern people are morally restrained and rational. Some small instinct impulses, 99.99% will not be converted into the actual mating ~ mating process." Yun Zhi supported the glasses frame , Said indifferently, "It's like your men are seeing women with breasts, and they will also suffer from genetic instincts, but this does not mean they will do something. But In my opinion, the present beauty and ugliness has no meaning anymore. Whether it is to achieve external purposes through surgery or to solve fundamental problems at the genetic level, it is just a matter of money and time. "

Wang Yan's heart suffocated with blood, and he really regretted it. It's such a nonsense.

He was better. Little Black seemed to have been hit badly. He squatted on the ground and dared not speak.

"Uh, buddy." Wang Yan squatted sympathetically and patted his shoulder. "Don't care too much about those words. In fact, many girls still like high IQ men. Times are different. Now high IQ." The man eats very well, and you will definitely have a market. "

"Really?" Little Black looked up pitifully at Wang Yan.

"According to the big data statistical survey, there are indeed many women's spouse labels that require high IQ." Yun Zhi took out a PAD and clicked a few times. "But the problem is that in addition to high IQ, the rest of his personality defects are very Obviously. It is difficult to find high-quality reproduction objects. "

Hiss \sim

This is also true ~ naked, Wang Yan was scared and fainted when she saw Xiao He's face pale, and didn't take you to bully the honest people like this.

He hurriedly changed the subject and said: "Director Yun, we have greeted and greeted too. Can you help me to see if these two pieces of equipment can be repaired?" He had made up his mind, whether it was repairable or not, he must Quick battle and quick decision. Then leave this ghost place as quickly as possible.

Such a strange brain director at the research institute always felt that Wang Yan felt a little hairy and insecure.

"Your intention, Director Zhao Xiu has called to notify you." Yun Zhi glanced at Wang Yan and turned away.

This glance made Wang Yan instinctively feel a little uneasy. Especially the words of Director Zhao Xiu! Feeling uneasy, this Yunzhi director, let yourself go to her office, wouldn't she want to do something bad?

However, Wang Yan is also a strong C + class anyway, even if he faces the A-level golden armor, he will never flinch. What is the fear of the director of a research institute? Wang Yan pulled up the little black who felt a dark life, and followed Yun Zhi into her office.

At least someone is there to be brave.

Her office is very open and meticulous.

But leaning against the corner of the wall stood a row of zombies dressed in Qing government officials' clothing, with a watery yellow paper note on their heads. I just heard that this is just her little hobby. Uh ... hehe, this hobby is really ... hehe!

"Take it out." Yun Zhi said blankly.

Wang Yan did not dare to comment on her arrogantly, and honestly took out the tattered super sniper and defended her jade.

Yun Zhi turned over the various parts of the sniper rifle and carefully inspected the cracks on the jade. The attitude is very serious, sometimes frowning and thinking, and sometimes calculating with PAD.

This made Wang Yan more or less change her view of her, at least this woman was still very serious while working.

"This sniper rifle is a super weapon developed by our Rune Research Institute, and each one was hand-made by the superpowers in our institute." Yunzhi said indifferently after a long time of

inspection, "Xiu is Can be repaired, but I do not recommend you to repair it. The cost is not costeffective. You might as well get a new one. "

"Then, what about my bodyguard jade wear?" Wang Yan asked nervously.

Compared to super-sniping, Wang Yan is more concerned about the body protection jade, but it was 630 points worth of merit. At 630 points, even the easiest way to convert to RMB is 63 million! Now think about it, I feel that my heart is bleeding.

"Spirit-grade jade shield, we have no ability to repair it at the moment." Yun Zhi said indifferently. "According to the progress of the rune theory cracking and imitation, we can try to repair it in about ten years. But we are willing to spend 3 million yuan to buy it. Download your broken jade and let our researchers do the experiment. "

This cannot be repaired, nor can it be repaired. It is considered that Bai Yan came to this trip, and Wang Yan felt disappointed and heartache. If you sell well, this jade protector is considered to have saved your life, so keep it as a memorial.

Wang Yan expressed his thoughts and then put away the things. When preparing to leave, Yun Zhi suddenly said: "Wait, your super-sniff does not recommend repairing. It is because we have better experimental products here, do you want to try it?"

Better test product?

Wang Yan suddenly felt that Liu Anhua was clear, and Super Sniper was a very easy-to-use equipment. It's just that as the enemy becomes more powerful, I feel that its power is a bit weak. If you can have a super-threatening threat to the A-level powerhouse, it would be great.

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"It seems that you are very interested." Yun Zhi said flatly, and said through her PAD, "Su Qianqian, you took the rune super sniper to the shooting range, and there are customers to see.", She closed the PAD and got up and said, "Go, go to the shooting range."

It's not uncommon for a PAD to be used as a phone call, but Wang Yan always feels like something strange, can't help but glanced at the PAD.

"This is one of the crystallization of the rune loop structure and technology products." As if seeing Wang Yan's doubts, Yun Zhi explained casually, "This PAD uses a part of the rune structure we parsed out, which can be used for short Distance directional transmission. It's just that the current research and development progress is relatively shallow, and can only transmit within 10 kilometers. If you like it, even if you have 100 merit points. "

With that said, handed PAD to Wang Yan.

"Uh, you just took this PAD and quarreled with Xiaohei?" Wang Yan curiously played with that PAD, and then quickly returned it to Yunzhi, shaking his head again and again, "The price is too expensive, and it's not very expensive. Practical, not as convenient as phone calls and text messages. "

"I don't know." Yun Zhi frowned slightly. "This kind of directional transmission and mobile phone communication are completely two concepts. First, its principle is to vibrate the basic string of the universe, and at the same time trigger the cosmic string of directional space coordinates. Resonance and resonance, to achieve the purpose of sound transmission, is somewhat similar to quantum entangled communication, but the level is higher than quantum entangled communication. Second ... "

"Sister, please forgive me." Wang Yan, who was stunned by a deep theory that he didn't understand after a long pass, was about to cry, and begged for mercy. "As long as I can communicate, I think I The satellite phone is also very useful. "

"Brother Wang Yan, she made a very reasonable point." Xiaohei said in a rare way, "The security and stability of modern communication technology is very poor. Even if it is a satellite phone, it also needs to be processed and forwarded through the server. The confidentiality and Safety is equal to zero. And the electronic signal is affected by the law of the constant of the speed of light in the universe. The speed of the radio wave cannot exceed the speed of light! The longer the distance, the longer the delay, and the stability will become worse. For example, if you want to communicate with me on the moon, There will be serious delays. But quantum entangled communication will not. They use ... " "Uh ..." Wang Yan took a breath, and looked at Xiaohei, then looked at Yunyun. Feeling selfconfidence very hurt, helplessly said, "I beg you two to let me go, I admit that I have been in love and playing games in college. The satellite phone I use is from our office, and I do things decently, No need to hide anything from the board. "

Xiaohei said seriously: "Brother Wang Yan, understanding of quantum mechanics and string theory is irrelevant to whether you play games or not in love at university."

"Agree." Yun Zhi also nodded seriously.

Wang Yan nearly choked to death, and was really hit hard. They glanced at them angrily: "First, I didn't have time to call you on the moon. Second, when that communication PAD can achieve global positioning communication, I would consider buying one. Third, I found you two Together they should fit quite well, at least there will be many common topics. It is better to ... "

Before Wang Yan finished, Yun Zhiyun stared at him coldly and said, "If I were just looking for a mating partner to breed offspring, you are currently in my second sequence."

After a pause, she added coldly, "As for Xiaohei, I haven't considered him. Although he has a high IQ, my genetics can already make the IQ of the next generation top, and he is not needed at all. And Wang Yan, although your IQ is just so-so, but in other ways ... "

"Cough!"

Wang Yan couldn't stand it anymore, but he couldn't breathe in a sullen breath, and hurriedly interrupted her with a cough.

It is said that top science boys do not talk about style, that's because he didn't run into top science women. When I meet Yunzhi's "reasonable" woman, and think about those women who don't "reason", you will find that the latter is cute.

Wang Yan's internal organs were twitching, and the big white rabbit toffee was peeled off and contained in his mouth, so that he felt more relaxed.

After hesitating, he couldn't help but asked curiously: "Director Yun, you are really honored. But I can ask, who is the first in that row?"

"Do you want to replace him?" Yun Zhi said coldly.

"Uh ... it's pure curiosity, curiosity." Wang Yan laughed twice and shrugged to say it didn't matter. "Whether you want to say it or not, just when I didn't ask."

"Yen Zun."

Yun Zhibo spit out two words without panic. The white coat flicked and walked out of the house indifferently. The temperament of the image is still so cool and beautiful.

"This!" The name shocked Wang Yan for two seconds, his heart shivering.

Is she teasing me?

It shouldn't be, that Yunsuo does not look like a joke.

After waking up, Wang Yan regretted it. He should have recorded this just now and returned the hair to the teacher and sister to ask for praise ...

As for Xiao Hei, he was also hit terribly. The whole person was listless and dull. Dragging the legs as heavy as lead, the zombie walked forward mechanically. His back is so bleak, lonely, and panic.

For a time, Wang Yan was also sympathetic to him and hesitated with his chin. Did he throw Xiaohei to Langge for a few days?

The best thing Langge is good at is to help people regain their passion in life.

•••

A group of people, sitting in a tourist bus that is said to be driven by the rune loop structure, drove all the way to the shooting proving ground. It was an open field with many targets at a distance.

The three just waited a few minutes.

From afar, I saw a little girl with ponytails, with a big heavy box obliquely in her hands, and ran rushing all the way. Her height should be only a few meters and a few meters, and she weighs only 70 pounds. She was a little sloppy, with a pure and childish face, and big black-framed glasses, standing high and low on the bridge of her nose. There are black and black stains on the cheeks.

But just such a little girl, carrying such a large and heavy box, but still running fast, shouting panting while running: "Director Yun, I'm here. Who wants my rune super sniper? You thousand Do n't let people run away.

She ran and ran the glasses frame down again and had to free her hand to support ...

Such an embarrassed appearance made Wang Yan couldn't bear to look directly, trotting all the way up and preparing to help her.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan just reached out, and the little girl screamed and held the big box in her arms, staring at him in panic, a series of words popped out of her mouth: "You, you, what are you doing? Yunsuo Long, someone robs things! Wow, please do n't rob me of things, this is what I made. The director Yun said, if this thing ca n't be sold, she will sell me. Woooo ~ I beg you! "While crying, she flicked her nose and tears.

Wang Yan was stunned.

Is there a normal person in this rune institute? Is this a rune research institute, or an abnormal human distribution center?

Brother doesn't want to bully the little girl. Brother really just wants to help her carry something.

"Su Qianqian, don't be excited. This is Mr. Wang Yan, the customer who wants this Rune Super Sniper." Yun Zhi is also a bit overwhelming, "He can't take away your Rune Super Sniper."

What does it mean not to rob? I won't rob, and I don't want to rob?

Wang Yan has no hope for the emotional intelligence of the people in this institute.

"It turned out to be Mr. Customer, I thought I had run into a bad guy." Su Qianqian hurriedly wiped her nose and tears, showing a flattering smile on her face, "Mr. Customer, you look smart at first sight People are really good eyes. "

Very smart?

Wang Yan was melancholy. Would such a young girl with immature development and IQ and EQ problems have anything to do with it? Is it very dangerous and unreliable?

"Su Qianqian, don't be verbose. Tell the customer about the performance of Rune Chaozi." Yun Zhi said coldly. "We are scientists, we only pay attention to substantial evidence, don't boast."

"Yes, Director Yun." Su Qianqian gave a salute. "Boom" a big box was thrown on the ground, and the parts were taken out of it and assembled skillfully.

"Click!" "Click"

Each part is like having life in her hands, and the combination of the clouds and the water is together. Her expression is so serious and focused. It seemed that the ocean overflowed with a divine light.

The only thing that made Wang Yan hesitant was that the dirt mixed with snots, tears and grease on her face always felt that the little girl was a bit unreliable.

"Click!"

When the last part is assembled.

A brand new sniper rifle appeared in her hands. The length of this sniper rifle is almost the same as the original super sniper. However, the original sniper rifle shape has changed drastically at this moment. From the barrel to the **** shape, it is more streamlined, showing the sense of science fiction in the future.

The most remarkable thing is the lines on the gun. The whole gun is engraved with the mysterious mysterious reddish runes, which have smooth lines and elegant structures. The tattoo is carved on the gun, like a fluttering flame flower, giving a shocking and violent beauty.

Putting aside the performance of this rune super sniper, just looking at it, Wang Yan felt that he already liked it.

Wang Yan took the rune super-sniper and felt a deep sinking in his hand. The weight of this rune is beyond his imagination. It weighs at least ten kilograms compared to the one that was originally damaged.

I couldn't help but glanced at the slender little girl, she was able to fly with a load of one hundred sixty to seventy kilograms.

Su Qianqian saw him gaze and hurriedly straightened his body again, pulling up a smile and smiling like a kitten.

Wang Yan rubbed the rune super sniper with both hands, and slipped his fingertips through those mysterious mysterious flame runes, a familiar feeling of burning blood veins. The heart seemed to burn a fiery heat, and the heart was beating, burning a hot flame all over the body.