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Chapter 21

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Wang Yan sat on the sofa, sniffing the sweet and sweet taste of laurel. Drinking the coffee presented by Xiaotu while watching the employment contract.

The contract is very simple, and it is all kinds of wages, promotion benefits and so on. Except for not being able to betray the organization, the terms that violate the law and discipline are almost not binding on Party B.

"Guannuo, did you sign the same contract?"

"Basically the same, just go through the process. The country is still very good for the treatment of excellent and good superpowers." Guan Nuo lying down comfortably, tilting his legs, enjoying a bucket of ice cream, "Actually there are Some superpowers are nominally affiliated with the National African Affairs Bureau. They do nothing, pay nothing every month, and do n't feel too comfortable in their childhood. "

"Isn't this short-sighted?" After checking the contract, Wang Yan began to sign and press the handprint.

"This is not for harmony and stability. You also know that superpowers are very powerful. If they are too poor, they will take the risk of doing things that violate the discipline. So the Bureau would rather spend some money to buy a Taiping." Guan Nuo The first explanation is Tao, "Besides, if you really encounter a national crisis, the National African Affairs Bureau can still enforce the mandatory conscript, and you can see that one in your contract."

"Seeing that, I think this is no problem. If the country is at the head of the crisis, many ordinary people will actively join the army." Wang Yan signed the last contract.

"Mr. Wang Yan, congratulations, you are now officially a member of the National African Affairs Bureau." Xiaotu kindly invited, "Next, you need to carry out some small tests to assess your current strength level and job title."

While talking, the door was pushed open.

A man with a stiff face, wearing sunglasses and a camouflage military uniform came in. With his hands on his back, he looked at Wang Yan a few times and said quietly, "You are Wang Yan? I am your new recruit instructor Wu Bo. You can call me Wu instructor."

"Good instructor Wu." Wang Yan participated in military training when he was a high school student and freshman. He naturally knew what to do at this time. After standing up, he paid a salute.

Wu Bo returned a salute and said indifferently: "Many of the superpowers recruited by the National African Bureau are not professional soldiers. Therefore, before the official entry, there will be a series of tests and training. In order to be able to complete the task better, improve Chance of survival. "

"Wu, instructor Wu." When Guan Nuo saw the instructor, his face was pale, and the ice cream dared not eat it.

"It turned out to be Guan Nuo. You only completed the basic training, and the degree of completion is very bad. I suggest that you re-enter the training." Instructor Wu glanced at her lightly.

"No, don't use it." Guan Nuo hey said with a smile, "Wang Yan, my task is completed, I will go home to visit my family. Next, Instructor Wu will take over your business, bye." He ran away in a very stubborn smoke and took the elevator.

Regarding Guannuo 's choice, Wu instructor did not react, and instead said to Wang Yan: "Superpowers are not professional soldiers, everyone has everyone 's choice. Wang Yan, what is your choice?"

"Please ask the instructor to train me in the strictest way." After thinking for three seconds, Wang Yan solemnly said, "My parents are only my children, and I don't want them to send black-haired people to white-haired people. After giving me a special chance, I do n't want to spend so much time again. "He was not generous, but his eyes were very firm.

Wang Yan is very clear that some tasks of the National African Bureau will be unexpectedly dangerous. For example, as long as the vixen is a little poor, his life will be lost, and he will die very miserably.

And since the mass of red material has penetrated into the body, it has brought unusual changes to itself, and has also exposed itself to a wonderful world that ordinary people cannot touch.

If you want to enjoy this world well, there is nothing you can do without patience.

Instructor Wu paused for a few seconds, then nodded with satisfaction: "It is very rare for young people to have your consciousness like this. Since this is your request, I will not hide it. Come with me and test your basics first. situation."

"Here, I haven't eaten lunch yet. Can I have something to eat first?" Wang Yan's stomach screamed. Twenty steaks were eaten for breakfast, which has been digested cleanly.

Moreover, Wang Yan found that his digestive function was so terrible that after eating so many things, there was not much leftover residue. The frequency and amount of going to the toilet are less than before.

Instructor Wu froze for a moment, shaking his head and said, "I just ate something and vigorous exercise is not enough."

"It's okay, I can carry it. At most, it's enough to eat five minutes."

After Instructor Wu agreed, Xiaotu took the initiative to ask Ying: "Wang Yan, what do you like to eat?

"Nutrition package." Instructor Wu said first, "According to the data, Wang Yan is just awakening and his body is still in rapid evolution. The most reasonable scientific meal can quickly supplement nutrition and accelerate the change of cell organization Tap his potential. "

Wang Yan doesn't care what he eats. He can eat a pot of noodles. What else can't he eat? However, he estimates that nutritional packages are generally not delicious.

Under the notice of the rabbit, less than ten minutes, a chef pushed the dining car over.

"Big lobster sashimi!?" "Oversized beef?" There are also beautiful vegetable salads, fruits, and various desserts.

Wang Yan's saliva will drip down, this, this is the so-called nutrition package? Asked quiveringly for money? After getting a negative answer, he began to get up quickly.

"This is organic yellow beef, which is rich in protein, fat, and various nutrients. It can provide rich nutrients for the replacement of body cells and tissues."

"Lobster contains a lot of protein and unsaturated fatty acids and various trace elements, which can provide nutrients for cell tissue regeneration."

The chef watched Wang Yan eating gulpingly, and introduced himself proudly.

"Master, it's really delicious, come five more!"

This sentence directly swallowed the chef's remaining boast. After being confirmed by the instructor, Khan da sneered back to prepare a new nutritious meal.

Twenty minutes, Wang Yan ended the meal. Satisfied, wiped his mouth and said: "Our unit is really good. If there is a nutritious meal every day, I will sign a contract without giving money. Instructor, I am finished and I am full."

Five or five full!

The rabbit and the chef looked at each other. Is this guy a human? Because the food intake of superpowers is generally not small, each nutritious meal is already two or three times the food intake of ordinary people. But this guy ate six servings in one breath, and he was only half full!

Instructor Wu was well-informed. After a slight swish of the corner of his mouth, he said, "It's a good thing for the young man to eat. Let's start a simple test first."

Wang Yan followed him out of the reception room and walked along a white passage for a few minutes. After entering the door, it turned out to be a large gym covering thousands of square meters.

Various exercise equipments are placed inside.

However, people are very scarce, and there are only a few people looking around.

One of the muscular big men is doing bench presses. The large number of heavy dumbbell pieces hanging on it made Wang Yan feel terrified.

But he can still talk while saying, "Instructor Wu, this is the guy that Nan Lian introduced? It's good, it looks very strong. Let's test the upright deadlift first, hoping to enter the 180 club."

"No, I think it's better to test the speed first." Not far away, a lean man in sportswear was running fast on the treadmill, blushing and panting, "said Mr. Jin. UI."

"Fart, that's just a novel. With your body, I can shoot you with a slap."

"Stupid bear, the premise is that you have to catch up with me, and flying a kite will kill you."

The two began to quarrel, and you scolded me one by one. Wang Yan was sweating and deserved to be the State and African Affairs Bureau. Even the members were abnormal people.

"Little brother \sim Ignore the two idiots, let's test the body reaction with my sister." A voice that was sweeter and more charming than fox spirit sounded behind Wang Yan's ear, accompanied by a hot fragrance. .

Test body response?

As her voice appeared, the two who had quarreled in front shut up, and even Instructor Wu's face changed slightly.

"Night Witch! Uya Ange!"

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Wang Yan was also a little surprised. With the strengthening of his body in all directions, his hearing has already surpassed that of ordinary people. The footsteps of ordinary people can't hide him.

But the man behind was close enough to smell the scent on her, but he didn't even notice the slightest abnormal noise.

fragrance? wrong! Why didn't you notice the fragrance before?

Wang Yan immediately held his breath and looked back alertly, and saw a woman in a black tight leather jacket, only half a meter away from him. This distance has violated the instinct defense distance between people.

His heart shrank, and his consciousness was a little drunk and confused. Sure enough, the sweet fragrance is strange.

However, he is not panic, because listening to her tone, should also be a member of the National African Affairs Bureau.

Therefore, Wang Yan stood so quietly and looked at her by the way.

She is of medium build and has a visual inspection of about one meter six or seven. The face is beautiful, the eyes are bright and touching, and the skin is firm and watery.

hold on! Wang Yan thought with his chin in mind. Why have I encountered beautiful women recently, and the skin is very smooth and delicate, even with acne, melanin, small scars and other defects?

The figure is also very good, just like the woman in front of me, although not tall. But under her leather jacket, it was obvious that the convex part was convex, the curved part was very curved, and his waist was thin as if he could pinch it with his hands together.

This is a strange question!

Wuya Ange is also very strange. The new guy was not scared by himself, nor was he charmed. Although his eyes swept around himself, then he looked like he was thinking hard. But his eyes are very clear, there is no half-pointed ~ desire. And he could hold his breath in the first place, resisting his fascination.

"What are you thinking?" Wu Ya Ange's voice is soft and touching, as if it can touch the heartstrings of people, making people swaying unconsciously.

"I'm thinking, your skin is very fair and tender. Your chest, buttocks, and body are very good." Wang Yan's eyes showed a slight blur, and his heartfelt words could not help saying it.

"Tick!"

The sturdy man has long stopped the press. Hearing this, a drop of cold sweat fell on the floor. There is only one thought in my mind, this kid ... is dead!

The lean man climbed down from the treadmill sometime, and turned back two steps in a pale face, a posture that he would fly away at any time.

All the expressions of Wuya Ange were dull. After a few seconds, her eyes gradually coalesced, and he smiled and said: "Okay, very good. My sister likes you, a honest young man."

As soon as Wang Yan was excited, he woke up and took two steps back in a hurry. Shameless, how did you just say what you thought? Is it evil? Hypnosis?

It's amazing, the National African Bureau is really strong like a cloud.

"Wu Ya Ange!" Instructor Wu blocked an arrow in front of her, and said cautiously, "Wang Yan is a newcomer and doesn't understand the rules. Don't mess up."

"Rookie, ha ha! The tradition of our National African Bureau has always been to care for the newcomer." Wu Ya Ange took two steps backwards, his eyes lightly glanced at Wang Yan, his tongue licked gently on his lips, Eyes gloriously said: "Little brother, I didn't expect you to be able to easily get rid of my spiritual hypnosis. It's not simple. My sister will definitely 'shake' yours."

Her expression and tone of voice all made Wang Yan palpitate, as if being stared at by a ferocious beast.

"Bear bear, Scud. Didn't you just rush to test him? What did you do, don't act quickly. If you don't test well, you can't take care of the newcomer ... Ha ha!" Wu Ya Ange leaned against a horizontal bar There was a trace of excitement in his eyes, "He was introduced by the ice queen Huangfu Nanlian, don't lose her."

Finished! The strong man and the lean man groaned in their hearts ~ What's this called? I knew that, if they were killed, they wouldn't flick this kid?

One is the Queen of Ice and the other is the Night Witch. He has always been very uncomfortable in the game and has been fighting each other for several years.

Now the night witch took the initiative to find this kid, and made it clear that he would use this kid to cut the face of the ice queen. The two of them were born and were drawn in.

Just when the two men hesitated, Wang Yan said voluntarily: "If it is a rule in the bureau, let the two elder brothers come." Although he had just left the society, it did not mean that he could not see the situation in front of him. Just wondering, why did I provoke this woman. As soon as she heard her speak of Sister Nanlian, he understood.

Sister Nan Lian is kind to herself, and she cares about it. Naturally, she cannot be embarrassed.

"Okay, the guy is refreshing." Exploding bear yelled, pushed the barbell away, and one jumped and jumped up: "Come, let your bear brother see how much strength you have."

This guy is so tall and strong! Wang Yan looked secretly stunned. When his feet fell to the ground, there was a thumping noise and the floor trembled a few times. When standing in front of yourself, it looks like an upright human-shaped giant bear.

Is it two meters tall? The body weight is definitely more than 150 kilograms, and the whole body is like a rocky muscle pimple.

Even if Wang Yan had grown taller and stronger in the past two days, he had to look up at him, and he was shocked.

"Try the upright deadlift first, and I will guide you on the essentials of your movements." Bong Xiong smiled and skillfully put a weight on a barbell. "Boy, as long as you can enter the 180 Club, you will pass."

180 Club? Wang Yan listened to him twice and looked at Instructor Wu suspiciously.

"If the upright deadlift can exceed 180 kilograms, it would be a tough guy." Instructor Wu said with a slight frown. "Broe the bear, Wang Yan has just awakened and is still a newcomer. You start directly at 180. Will it be too much? "

"Why? He was recommended by the Queen of Ice. Everyone knows that the Queen of Ice is cold and ice-like. If she would recommend it to the boss, this newcomer must be extraordinary. Maybe they are too light." Hehe smiled, picked up the matched barbell with one hand, and placed it in front of Wang Yan with light weight, "Boy, let me explain to you the essentials."

Wang Yan has also played with dumbbells, so he has to listen to him.

Bursting the bear is not stingy, not only explained it in detail, but also personally demonstrated it twice. Finally hesitated and said: "You weigh first, if you can't, you can't hold it hard."

It seems that this big man is a disgusting and kind-hearted person, Wang Yan is also kind to him: "Thank you Brother Xiong, I will be careful."

In fact, Wang Yan also feels that his physical fitness has been increasing rapidly in the past two days. I feel that there is an endless power in my muscles. I also want to try my own strength limit.

Painted some anti-skid powder on his hands, stooped down to hold the barbell in the manner of a bear.

"Oh, this kid's posture is a novice at first glance." Lean Scud, leaning to Uya Ange, cautiously said, "I bet he won't hurt his waist, and his arm ligaments will also be strained. Unfortunately, there is no way to help him test the speed. "

Wuya Ange embraced his hands, leaning lazily, leaning on his words.

When Wang Yan clenched his hands slightly, the muscles of his body started like a precision machine. He just felt that his body was surging like a spring, and the blood was burning slightly. His eyes narrowed and he sipped, learning to burst the bear's posture, and then jumped up.

"Oops!" Instructor Wu's face changed drastically. Has this kid never played with barbells? If you don't even measure the movement, if you force it directly, it's too easy to get injured.

The explosive bear quickly leaned over his body. Once Wang Yan shook his body, he immediately supported the barbell to avoid accidents.

Even Wuya Ange's eyes were condensed.

"drink!"

Wang Yan's muscles swelled all over his body, especially the abdominal muscles of the psoas muscle, and every muscle fiber was extremely tight. In fact, the most important test for an upright deadlift is not arm strength, but waist strength.

As everyone's face changed, Wang Yan had grabbed the barbell and straightened himself. The explosion of muscles in the whole body, the muscles of the waist and abdomen are like a strong bow, full of tension. He couldn't help making him so hot that he could not help but roared: "Aw!"

"This ..." Scud legs burst into shock, "It's a novice, this, how is this possible!?"

Wuya Ange's eyes couldn't help but brighten up, and then he spit out his breath, and his lips whispered softly: "It's just a man.

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"Okay!" Bursting Bear cried in surprise, "Brother, congratulations on joining the Tough Guy Club. You can put it down, when are you going to pull it?"

Wang Yan slowly put down the barbell, wiped his sweat, shook his head and said, "I still feel a little difficult, and you can't compare with Brother Xiong." He also admires the explosive bear very much, even this big man can easily pick up with one hand.

"Huh, it's not terribly powerful." Scud murmured in disappointment. "It looks like he is a power awakener like a bear. Even ordinary people, after a long period of extensive training, can deadlift 180. . It 's just a rookie. Although I 'm not good at strength, it 's okay to pull two hundred kilograms. "

"Hehe." Wuya Ange glanced at him lightly. Seeing the Scud straight as a cold heart, he took two steps backwards guilty.

"Some hard?" Xiong Xiong grasped the keyword keenly and his eyes widened, "It seems that I underestimated the brother, and there is another power awakener in our game. Come, let's try your limits, Two hundred kilograms?

Wang Yan hesitated and nodded.

Two minutes later, Wang Yan snarled again and straightened up suddenly.

Two hundred and ten kilograms.

Wang Yan once again straightened his waist stiffly.

And with several attempts and the guidance of the explosive bear, he has mastered the correct force skills.

Two hundred and fifteen kilograms, two hundred and twenty kilograms, added up to two hundred and thirty kilograms. Wang Yan felt sore and uncomfortable in the waist and abdomen, so he stopped trying.

He set new records again and again, firstly it was shocking and then gradually became numb.

It wasn't until Wang Yan shouted that he couldn't eat enough, and the hairy legs secretly wiped off the cold sweat, and secretly scolded the newcomer that it was too abnormal. Two hundred and thirty kilograms, when the explosive bear famous for its strength just awakened within a week, it seemed to be two hundred and twenty-five kilograms, right?

"Good guy, I've refreshed my record." Explosive bear is very happy, and patted Wang Yan's shoulder with a laugh, said, "Good boy, I like you. Exercise hard, maybe you can become the first Hercules in the bureau. "

Wang Yan only felt that his shoulders were about to be smashed by his bear's paws, and his teeth grinned and said, "Brother, be merciful, my small body can't help you ravage." It's a bit better than yesterday. If it is the same as when playing vixen, if you advance into that kind of flame burning eruption, you should be able to pull at least 400 kg?

I just don't know how to get into that explosive state.

"Come on, try squats and bench presses again." Bursting Bear said excitedly. "Squats are mainly to test the strength of your legs. The bench press is pure arm strength."

"Wait." Scud ran over to stop and said, "Explode the bear. Look at him like squats and bench presses are not too bad. Don't toss him too tired. Let's test the test speed first."

"Go, what trouble do you only have to run away with?" Burst bear waved dissatisfiedly. "Strength is the man's capital to conquer the world."

"What? Stupid bear, do you want to single out?"

"Single heads up, head over, I'm afraid you won't succeed?"

"All right!" Instructor Wu stopped, "Let Wang Yan test the speed first."

"Brother Xiong, I am also part of the National African Affairs Bureau. I will ask you to teach me more about strength training in the future." Wang Yan is also very interested in the outbreak of

strength, especially when every muscle in the body is tight. The sense of power that destroys everything makes him very useful.

"Okay, no problem. The newcomers have a month of basic training, so let me teach you to exercise strength and explosive power." Biao Xiong readily agreed, bursting with excitement in his eyes, "I will definitely take your Every potential is squeezed out. Instructor Wu, can't you?"

"Yes, you can teach him personally, you can't ask for anything." Instructor Wu nodded, and never seen the explosive bear so kind to a newcomer.

However, this newcomer is really too perverted in terms of strength. Even if the speed and the response are slightly worse, it is already a superb newcomer.

But Instructor Wu vaguely had a hunch, he seemed to bring some surprises to himself.

"Boy, it's a good thing to have strong strength indicators. But there is a brute force in the air, and what use can't even catch up with the enemy?" Scud led Wang Yan to a set of high-tech treadmills, proud. Said, "Golden Master said, martial arts in the world can only be broken fast, and only fast is the king."

Bursting the bear is very uncomfortable, pinching the knuckles, seems to want to start.

Wang Yan nodded in coordination: "Well, it makes sense. The East is undefeated and fast, and it's really powerful."

"Poof!" Uya Ange not far away laughed.

"Haha, the brother said it well." Explosive bear gave him a thumbs up with a smile.

The lean hairy legs looked almost like pig liver, and stared: "Boy, if it's not for you to be a newcomer, I want you to see how fast it is." And started to debug the treadmill very angry.

"Now the fastest speed on the bright surface is 100 meters, nine seconds, fifty-seven, but that is just the limit speed of ordinary people. Because all countries prohibit superpowers from participating in various sports competitions, because that will bring about a collapse of the world order. "The SCUD patted the treadmill and said with a sneer:" This is the latest speed test machine developed, which

can test the runner's speed with extreme precision, and can also simulate the wind resistance. I will demonstrate it again. "

Scud stepped on the treadmill and leaned down, posing the most standard starting posture.

The breath around seemed to freeze.

Suddenly, his right leg violently exerted force, and the whole person exploded like an arrow from the string. Legs are like hot wheels, swinging back and forth quickly.

Fortunately, the treadmill is extremely advanced, no matter how fast he is, it seems to let him run on the spot.

It didn't take long for his impulse to ease. A female voice came out of the treadmill: "Congratulations, Lord Scud, your 100-meter speed is 6.34 seconds, and the fastest second speed is 21.29 meters. Your previous best 100-meter score was refreshed, 6.37 seconds."

Wang Yan was stunned this time. Although he was already mentally prepared, was this guy too fast? You know, in the track and field competition, every breakthrough of 0.1 seconds is a major event that attracts worldwide attention. As a result, he is faster than the world record by more than three seconds. The nickname is Scud, the metamorphosis, it's really abnormal.

What is the concept of more than twenty meters in one second? Imagine a person who is more than 20 meters away from you. Tick it, and the whole person will be in front of you. Even the gun is difficult to aim at?

The SCUD enjoyed Wang Yan 's shocked expression. He was stimulated just now, and he even burst out with the best results. He could not help complacently saying, "Boy, are you convinced now? Try it, as long as you can run into ten Seconds, I will go to Huahai City 's most famous venue to please you."

"Ten seconds? You are too bully, Scud? Right? Xiao Yan was just awakening, and it was a power awakener!" Explosive Xiong Weng vocally opposed.

"I'm a poor hanger with only a few hundred pieces left on my body. If I can't run in, I can't return." Wang Yan was eager to try. He felt his speed, and it didn't seem to be slow. It's about worrying about bets.

Seeing him, he seemed to be a little interested. He burst out laughing and said, "Do n't be afraid, brother, just try your best to run. Even if it does n't work, there is my old bear. I invite at night! Is n't it the most famous place."

"Boring men." Uya Ange snorted coldly.

"Okay, let me try." Wang Yan is also passionate and ready to get on the treadmill.

"Wait, Xiao Yan, wouldn't you want to wear sandals to run?" The burst bear stopped immediately, and shouted from a distance, "Little sister, come with double running shoes."

"Forty-two yards!" Wang Yan added.

Soon, the little waiter sister brought the shoes. Wang Yan put on running shoes. I tried to jump and run for two times, and found that the shoes were light and fit, and the friction was strong. Obviously, these shoes are worth a lot. This is the first time in this life to wear such a good shoe.

Worthy of being a national unit, sincerely rich.

Wang Yan learned the posture of the Scud and put on a posture to run.

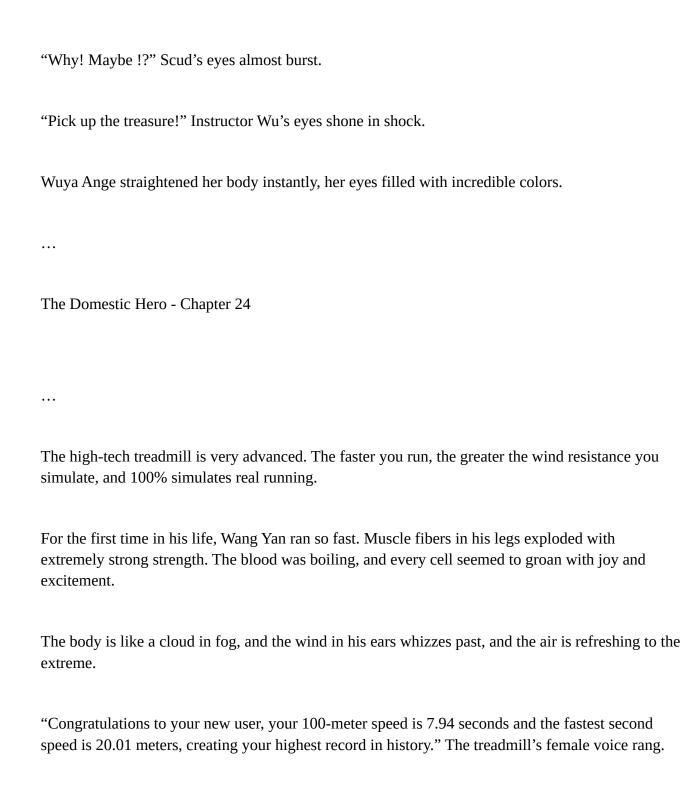
"You have adjusted it yourself and can run at any time." Scud reminded, and then smugly, hey, the minimum speed of this treadmill is set by brother. If the speed of one hundred meters exceeds ten seconds, a big kick will be thrown. Boy, boy, who makes you say that speed is useless.

Where did Wang Yan know there was such a tone? With his eyes closed, he felt a strong and powerful heart beating, and blood was transmitted to every tissue in the whole body with the artery.

Muscle, trembling slightly. Not afraid, but excited!

"Roar!"

Wang Yan's excitement was brewing to the extreme. With a loud roar, the whole figure was a burst of shells and flew out.



The three people, including Scud, seemed to be stunned. I never expected that it would be such a

Wang Yan gradually slowed down, finally holding the treadmill handle to gasp, sweat dripping dripping. Although I only ran 100 meters with full strength, my strength burst to the extreme and

my legs were already sore.

result. 7.94 seconds, even exceeded the 8-second mark.

You know, this is the result of Wang Yan's first test. Moreover, his running posture and strength skills are not even worth mentioning. The most important thing is that his fastest speed reached 20 meters per second. This means that the amazing 7.94 seconds is far from his best result.

"Tick!"

The hairy legs were pale and sweat hit the ground, moaning in my heart. This kid, is this kid a monster?

"Well, Wang Yan, are you a human or an old monster who has only practiced for hundreds of years?" Explosive bear touched his strong heart, feeling a little overwhelmed.

"It's a red-haired human being." Wang Yan took the water from the waiter's little sister who was full of worship, and poured a half bottle fiercely. far."

Legs, leg brother! ? What is this ghost call? Scud's face turned from white to blue, and he took out a cigarette with a trembling hand and smoked melancholy. Was this kid sent to attack himself? Just like that kind of scum-like running posture, clumsy force skills, a cute start, and stupid physical distribution before and after. Actually, such a good result!

"Brother Leg, haha, you lost." Biao Xiong smiled broadly, "Remember your promise."

"Got it, you're so annoying." Scud glanced back at him fiercely, and looked at Wang Yan pitifully. "Brother, aren't you a master to play a pig and eat a tiger? Are you sure you are a power awakening By?"

"I really just awakened the day before yesterday, and I don't know if I am weak." Wang Yan glanced brightly. "Brother, I think you are really handsome. Can you teach me how to do it? I always feel a bit of a pose Not quite right. "

"Not right? You are so humble." Feudan's legs glared and roared. "Your posture is just a scum. Also, do you understand the strength? Do you understand the physical distribution?"

Then, the SCUD pinched off the smoke very excitedly, and dragged Wang Yan to teach it.

"Lower posture, what are you doing on the catwalk?" "Why are your **** cocked so high, want to jump to a nightclub?" "Force, what's your call for force? How much explosive power are you wasting?"

Not far away, Instructor Wu carried his hands on his shoulders and looked at all this. He always smiled with a smile on the corner of his mouth: "This guy is really interesting, Ange, what do you think?"

"The potential is amazing, but it's still a rookie." Wuya Ange took a glass of red wine and took a sip. His eyes were calm like a prelude to the storm.

"I heard that you went to' where 'on business?" Instructor Wu hesitated and said, "How is the situation now?"

"Not very good." Wuya Ange took a sip of wine gently.

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"Congratulations, Your Excellency Wang Yan, your 100-meter speed is 7.61 seconds, and the fastest speed is 20.12 meters, creating your highest record in history."

"Congratulations, Your Excellency Wang Yan, your 100-meter speed is 7.48 seconds, and the fastest speed is 20.13 meters, creating your highest record in history."

"Congratulations to your Excellency Wang Yan, your 100-meter speed is 7.44 seconds, and the fastest speed is 20.13 meters, creating your highest record in history."

Wang Yanle had been playing tirelessly for nearly an hour, and finally he was too tired to eat.

But such an exaggerated speed of progress made Scud feel relieved and melancholy. I am afraid it will take less than a year, and Wang Yan will be faster than himself.

Until now, although everyone was still shocked, they gradually became numb. Anyway, it's right to treat this kid as a monster.

"Instructor Wu, let him rest for ten minutes and wait for me in a special room." Wu Ya Ange drank half a glass of red wine in one sip, his cheeks were red, and there was a trace of excitement in his eyes. "I haven't been like this for a long time. Looking forward, I want to welcome this newcomer. "

Instructor Wu stayed a little, hesitantly said: "Not very good, he is a newcomer, you still drank three bottles of red wine. I'm afraid he can't help you **."

"Oh, you don't want him to go, you can go too." Uya Ange's eyes filled with wild colors. He glared at him fascinatingly. "In short, after ten minutes I will see someone in a special room, either him or you."

After she finished, she turned around and walked away, enchanting like a wild cat.

Instructor Wu excitedly coughed twice and said: "Wang Yan!"

"Here!" Wang Yan scrambled to his feet.

"Ten minutes rest." Instructor Wu gritted his teeth and said after a pause, "Remember to add more nutrition." Then watching Wang Yan lead away, a glance of sympathy flashed in his eyes. I am very emotional, Xiao Wang, Xiao Wang, why are you so unlucky? In the welcome ceremony of the newcomer, the night witch came back on a business trip.

In fact, although there are a lot of superpowers on duty in the branch, the vast majority of them are either on business or doing activities on their own. It happened that the night witch came back to report his job, and he could only say that Wang Yan was too memorable.

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ten minutes later.

Wang Yan was taken to a room with a very large area, which is about the size of a football field. But the layout inside is very weird. There is a small forest, the branches and leaves of the trees are made of special rubber materials, and the touch is very realistic.

There are also two small patches of desert, each grain of sand is transported from the real desert.

In the middle of the desert and the woods, there is a pool of hundreds of square meters on one side. The pond surface is quiet, and only a group of small fish are swimming around. At the end of the desert, some obstacles such as sandbags were piled up in disorder.

Instructor Wu handed Wang Yan a goggles and patted his shoulder solemnly, saying: "This is a small confrontation training arena. You can choose the direction of the forest and the direction of the sandbags. The guns and weapons are in the boxes on both sides of the venue I can find it here."

"Gun?" Wang Yan was startled. "This, I am still a newcomer, and I won't use a gun."

"The battlefield is always the best school." Instructor Wu comforted and said comfortably, "Don't be afraid, it's all rubber bullets. It won't be a big deal if you are hit by your physical fitness."

He said so in his mouth, but he was cursing in his heart. What kind of nonsense did I say? This kind of small confrontation is indeed not dangerous, but it also scores against anyone.

The night witch, he felt a little shudder at Wu Bo.

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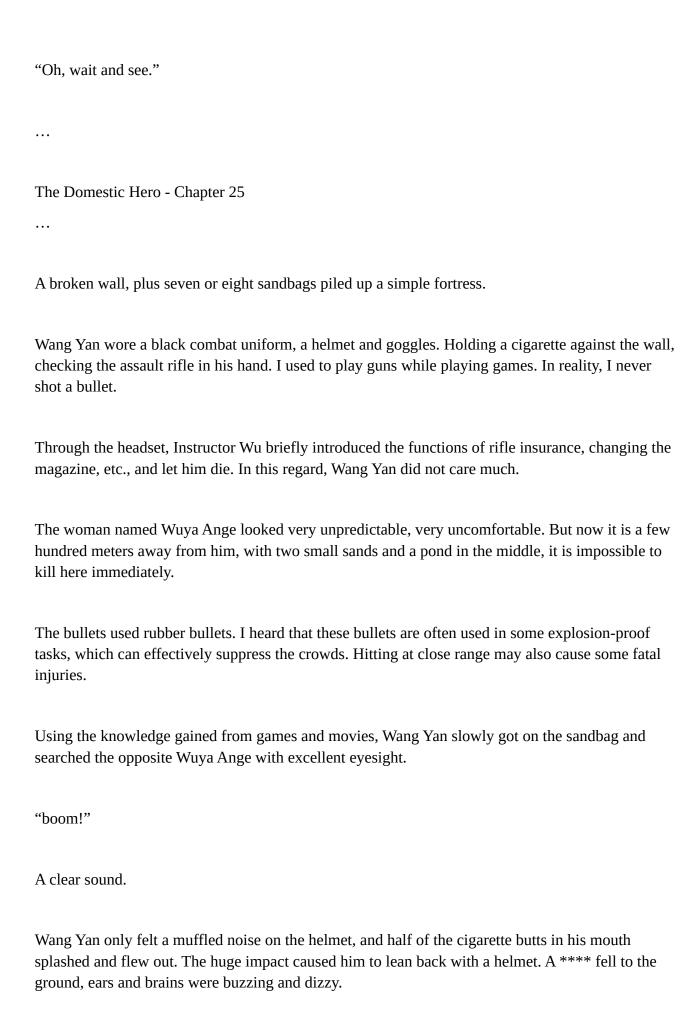
"Nan Lian, aren't you going to stop it? He was the one you recommended to come in and just let him be bullied by An Ge?"

In an office, an old man in a loose silk dress, holding a purple clay pot, looked at the large display screen on the wall with great interest.

Nan Lian, wearing sunglasses, glanced indifferently and said, "An Ge is an expert and can teach Xiao Yan well. Not to mention losing a bit on a simulated battlefield is better than dying on a real battlefield. Not to mention ... "

"What's the matter?" The old man squinted slightly.

"What's more, Xiao Yan is not irritating." Nan Lian put on her sunglasses. "If she is too big, she will die ugly."



"Yi Wang Yan was killed in one blow. The current score is 0 to 1."

The huge sound in the big room coldly reported the results.

"Is killed? Isn't it?" Wang Yan was suddenly disengaged and took a look at the helmet. The steel helmet was hit with an obvious depression, which scared him to sweat.

Fortunately, it was hit on the helmet. If you hit it on an unprotected face ... the consequences ... worst it.

"Instructor Wu, I am still a newcomer on the first day. Do I have to be so cruel?" Through the headset, Wang Yan said with cold sweats, "I haven't received this salary once."

Instructor Wu, who was watching the drama on the monitor outside, had a stagnation in his mouth. Facing the night witch, this kid could still think that the salary was not received. It was a wonderful thing.

Suddenly, Instructor Wu looked awake, and he seemed to hear some instructions. He immediately stood up and said, "Yes!" Then he said to Wang Yan, "Wang Yan, give you some encouragement. Wan, don't say you are not taken care of in the game. "

"Ten thousand!"

Wang Yan's blood boiled instantly. Hundreds of dollars can be taken out of the whole body, and Grandma Zhang owes three thousand dollars in medical expenses.

Ten thousand dollars is an astronomical figure for him. If you send a kit at an international medical device company, you have to pedal a tricycle for several months.

For a time, Wang Yan's eyes were red. He put on his helmet again, gritted his teeth, and stood up sharply, facing the opposite woods with a bullet. I hope to fight for luck, the blind cat meets the dead mouse.

But the huge recoil of the assault rifle shocked the muzzle straight up, and finally both particles flew to the ceiling. Moreover, the buttstock also thumped on his shoulder continuously, hitting him for a while.

"Fool, do you think you are playing a gunfight game." Wu Jiao scolded in an angry manner. "Put the rifle firmly on your shoulder, and pay attention to using a standing position to form a support to offset the recoil."

"boom!"

There was a gunshot in the distance, and Wang Yan responded in an instant to avoid it, but did not expect that his chest had been hit hard by a particle bomb. The feeling was like being punched in the chest with a punch.

He staggered back two steps and hurriedly hid behind the sandbag. Rubbed his chest and whispered secretly, hiding himself fast enough?

"One death, Your Honorary Wang Yan was killed. The current score is 0 to 2." The sound of the rigid report sounded again, making Wang Yan always feel that the word Your Excellency is like a naked ridicule.

"I'm mad, fool." Instructor Wu sneered at his forehead. "I really suspect that your bachelor's degree is faked. I even want to hide the bullets by listening to the gunshots. The normal velocity of the normal rifle popped at 800 to per second Between 1000 meters, it is more than twice the speed of sound. You and her are a hundred and dozens of meters away, because of air resistance, humidity, gravity, etc., the bullet speed will continue to decrease. From shooting to hitting you, The bullet takes about 0.3 seconds to fly. "

"The standard speed of sound is 340 meters per second. No wonder I was shot when I heard the gunshot." Wang Yan grunted and said with a laugh, "I didn't expect it for a while, and I must pay attention next time."

After that, Wang Yan no longer rushed out to die. After changing the magazine, squatting on the obstacle, he began to explore the shooting position. Facing the target point of the wall in the distance, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly practice shooting.

Of course, there are many instructors Wu instructing.

I do n't know if it 's because of Wang Yan 's own talent, or because of the substantial evolution of all aspects of his physical fitness. It quickly gave him the initial know-how, and the gun was steady, and the recoil became very small under the suppression of his powerful force.

After just a few minutes of practice, Wang Yan jumped up again, and began to run continuously, moving and flashing. But a pair of eyes, always staring at the opposite wood.

Suddenly, a blaze ignited in the woods opposite. Wang Yan squatted down in a hurry, slamming ~ Almost at the same time, the rubber bullets swooped over the top of his head and hit the thick brick wall behind him.

At the same time, Wang Yan pulled the trigger fiercely in the direction of the firelight, and a shuttle bullet poured over like a raindrop.

Uya Ange hidden behind the tree, listening to the rubber bullets sweeping on the tree, the bang on the ground. The expression was slightly surprised, this guy's visual capture ability is very strong, the reaction speed is also extremely fast, from the visual capture to the fire light to the reaction squat, it should be less than 0.25 seconds.

Instructor Wu, the bursting bear, and the Scud were outside and looked at each other. Although it is clear that this kid is perverted, he did not expect him to be so abnormal.

This is still the result without professional training.

What a fun prey!

Wu Ya'an's eyes were even more excited, no longer hiding, but slowly walked out of the woods.

Besides, on Wang Yan 's side, after reaching an obstacle, he was disappointed and did not hear the enemy 's death. The shuttle just now was purely blind, but at least the direction was right. It seemed that luck was not particularly good. Ten thousand dollars was lost.

But the mood is very happy,

After changing the magazine, Wang Yan looked at the probe's brain speed, but the result was a little dumbfounded. The Wuya Ange even walked out of the woods, twisting the catwalk, and stepped over here step by step.

what's going on? Do you look down on my marksmanship? Wang Yan's face was a little bit uneasy.

. . .

"Oh, a very talented young man." In the office, the old man with the clay teapot smiled. "However, it seems that Ange's fighting spirit is aroused. Do you want to harden it?"

Nan Lian frowned slightly: "I hope he won't be too impulsive. If he walks out of obstacles like her, he will definitely die."

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Wang Yan had some urge to jump out and fight her dead, but think about 10,000 yuan. Then, he gently pulled the sandbag gently and made a shooting hole.

Lie on the ground and aim carefully. The corner of his mouth laughed twice: "Since you came out to die, the 10,000 brothers laughed."

At three points and one line, Wang Yan pulled the trigger without mercy.

Da da da ~

There were continuous gunshots, and a round of bullets poured out.

10,000 yuan ~ to ...

Wang Yan's mood was only halfway up, so she was poured through a pot of cold water. When she pulled the trigger herself, she moved, her body flew obliquely like a cheetah, and the speed was fast, and there was a trace of afterimages.

Bullets splashed sand flowers in the sand, not even her side. In just one second, she slanted to the edge of the pond and kicked violently, ejecting her body like a bullet.

The fifteen-six-meter wide pond was actually leap past by her and landed on the ground. When she rushed, she also smiled charmingly at Wang Yan.

The bean-sized sweat beads slipped from Wang Yan's forehead. The speed of this woman's outbreak is so ridiculously fast. This is a monster! ?

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Moreover, she jumped fifteen or six meters in one sprint jump. Wang Yan vaguely remembered that the world record was only about nine meters? Sure enough, the members of the National African Affairs Bureau are all perverted. It is also appropriate for superpowers to be banned from participating in sports events, otherwise it would be too shocking and cause ordinary people to panic.

Her sprint is very fierce, and her posture is strong, like a velociraptor running in the Cretaceous Period, giving people a sense of suffocation.

Wang Yan regretted that he should not have exploded a single bullet. If there are bullets in the magazine, she would n't dare to run in a straight line so arrogantly?

At the critical moment, Wang Yan's mind became clearer. She was only forty meters away from her. Although part of it was sandy, the light running of her feet without touching the ground could not affect her too much speed.

At most three seconds, she could rush to herself. With his awkward speed of changing magazines, it was too late.

She didn't bring a gun, did she want to go head-to-head with herself?

Not only was Wang Yan not afraid, he was aroused with blood in his chest, and his heart was faintly excited. Compared with shooting, he has super powers and is more confident in his melee.

Twenty meters, ten meters!

As she reached the back, her speed kept increasing, and she left the sand. She jumped up sharply and flew down to Wang Yan like a flying bird.

"Oh!" Wang Yan grabbed 50 to 60 pounds of sandbags and threw them out. "Don't look down too much ..."

"boom!"

Halfway through the words, she punched the punching bag. The sandbags burst into burst, and countless fine sands rolled over and over to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was covered with mad sand, and his eyes were gray, his goggles were blurred, his face was hit by countless gravel, and his mouth was full of pain.

Seeing a shadow slammed in the shadows, he scolded himself, and hurriedly held an empty rifle.

"Boom".

The steel rifle was kicked by her foot, and the huge impact shocked Wang Yan to step back two steps, his arms numb, and a **** fell to the ground.

The yellow sand fell, and she fell to the ground. Gently patted the dust on the leather jacket, eyes glanced at Wang Yan with excitement: "You are beyond my expectations, but unfortunately, it's a pity that the skills are poor."

Wang Yan was shocked in his heart. This woman is not only fast, but also has such terrible leg power? But it is normal to think about it. If she is not good, how can you make the bear burst and the scud awe in her?

In contrast, Sister Nan Lian is also not weak, and a shock of ice shield can even crash the old refrigerator into scrap iron.

Although his strength and speed are not weak, after all, the combat skills and experience are too far away from her, and there must be no chance of confronting her head-on.

Only today's plan!

Only two words, fraud.

"Sister An Ge, admire admiration." Wang Yan struggled to get up from the ground, and his face was painful, and said admiringly, "You are not only powerful, but also in good shape, and look so beautiful."

Wuya Ange froze for a moment, but immediately lightened up: "My mouth is quite sweet, but it's a pity, a pity. It's not so easy to be fooled. Obediently let me poke a knife to end this round, and let me get another point. "Speaking, I drew a dagger from my waist, flipped my fingers down, and dagger dazzled the knife flower."

Of course, this dagger is also simulated. You wo n't die, but you ca n't stand it.

"Okay, okay, it's death anyway." Wang Yan smiled indifferently, "but there is a little secret to tell you before he dies."

"Come here, this trick can only cheat the three-year-old girl." Wu Ya Ange stepped on the charming pace, cheeks slightly smirked and said, "Obey, let my sister come to hurt you. "

"I heard Brother Li said, Miss Ange, you are beautiful and beautiful, but the temperament is a little worse than Sister Nanlian." Wang Yan said honestly, "I don't agree with this."

"What!?" An Gemei's smiling face stagnated, her feet stopped, and her teeth giggled.

"I'm going to go!" The Scud legs, who were watching the show outside, were all excited, and their faces were scared. "This kid is so shameless. When did I say this? Defaming, it's the derogation of Chiguo." It 's over, this kid pushed me into the fire pit. "

"Oh, the tactics are good." Bing Xionghuan smiled heartily with his hands. "Nianlian has always been the soft underbelly of Ange. She has to fight for everything, otherwise she won't hear that Nanlian introduces a newcomer. Come in, she immediately came to stir the wind and rain. "

The cold air around Wuya Ange gradually coalesced.

"But Brother Xiong said." Wang Yan frowned and said, "In fact, Miss Ange's temperament is different from that of Sister Nan Lian, so it is not easy to compare together."

An Ge was shocked again, and his face was a little more beautiful, he said with a cold hum: "The stupid bear said something human."

"Xiao Yan is brother enough." Bing Xiong laughed with pride, "I also said good things to the old bear at a critical moment."

"But Brother Xiong said that the most beautiful part of a woman is a pair of legs." Wang Yan learned to burst the bear's tone. "Unfortunately, Miss Ange's legs are a little shorter, sorry, really sorry."

"I ..." Bursting Bear's eyes widened, "Fuck!"

An Ge's complexion instantly rose, and he just shivered and wanted to speak. Wang Yan, who pretended to be injured on the side, suddenly moved.

As the so-called Jing Ruo Zi Zi, move Ruotu rabbit.

Wang Yan, who had looked at the timing, rushed past with great effort. The distance between the two was only three or four meters, and he arrived instantly. Without any fighting skills, it just hits like a tank car.

An Ge whispered badly, and only had time to move a half step, but was suddenly knocked to the ground by Wang Yan's open arms. Then it was like an octopus, wrapped up desperately.

Her arms hugged her, even her arms with a delicate body, and her legs clamped her. All the strength of the whole body, without any mercy, pressed Yu on her.

This series of things happened so suddenly that they were all completed in a few seconds. In other words, this kind of sneak attack is difficult to deal with Uya Ange.

However, her spirit and attention were skillfully distracted by Wang Yan.

Competing masters is only a few centimetres. The reaction was only a little slow, which caused the situation now.

"Asshole!"

Wu Ya Ange was sorrowful and angry and scolded: "Let me go." She struggled, but was controlled by Wang Yan.

Although her strength is not weak, she is also very explosive. But when it comes to pure physical strength, it is worse than Wang Yan.

"Instructor Wu, do I count a score like this?" Wang Yan shouted through the headset. "I can't really let me punish her?"

Instructor Wu outside, cold sweat dripping on his forehead, is too good for this kid to die. The current posture of the two should be more ambiguous. Uninformed people thought that a passionate couple was "rolling" on the grass.

In order to save 10,000 yuan and offend the well-known witch to death, Instructor Wu has begun to consider whether it will be farther away from this kid in the future, so as not to be implicated.

"The young man is fierce enough." The old man in the office, sipping the purple sand pot comfortably, said with emotion and a little envy, "You are so young, you can squander your youth."

"Hehe." The corner of Nanlian's mouth also flicked slightly. This little Yan is very good everywhere, that is, every time the tactics at the last minute, there are always some ...

. . .

"Release, I will give you ten thousand yuan."

Wu Ya An Ge twitched his teeth. I do n't know if it 's because I drank three bottles of wine, or in this life I 've never been so squeezed by a man, my beautiful cheeks are already rosy, and my body is soft and tender.

What made her even more annoyed and angry was that this guy did this kind of thing for himself for 10,000 yuan.

"Just kidding." Wang Yan refused even if he didn't want to. "Do you think I'm for ten thousand dollars. Can you betray the country, betray the organization, and let go of the enemy? I advise you to surrender voluntarily, otherwise don't leave strange....."

"Oh, do you think I can do nothing about you?" Wuya Ange smiled angrily, "If you don't let go, don't blame me for being cruel."

"Your bluffing tactics are really clumsy." Wang Yan chuckled with a chuckle. "Primary school students will not be fooled. Your hands and feet are under my control. Can you still bite me? Hey, Are you good enough ... "

"His ~"

With a soft sound, Wang Yan only felt that his back seemed to be bitten by something, and a burning pain suddenly spread from the back to the whole body.

Before screaming, he was horrified to find that his limbs were numb and he kept commanding. Turning his neck around with great difficulty, he looked back, and saw a child with a thick armshaped, articulated black tail, swaying in front of his eyes. At the tip of the tail, there is a slender poison needle three inches long, exuding a faint blue mango.

"This, this ..." Wang Yan's eyes burst into horror. He wanted to cry, but his throat was pinched by a pair of invisible big hands. Consciousness quickly confused and fell to the ground with a click.

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Ten hours later.

At nine o'clock in the evening, it is the nightlife in the city when it starts to be lively.

A certain KTV chain, a small box that can only hold six people.

"Brother, just be casual, don't be restrained." Scud smiled enthusiastically, and then pulled out a pile of cooked vegetables such as chicken feet, duck neck, kelp silk, etc. from his backpack. And a large bag of milk tea of all flavors just bought at the door.

These cooked dishes look very familiar, and seem to be some cooked dishes served in the canteen of the unit at night.

"I said Scud, what's the most famous night show in the city?" The bear's eyes were green, and with his burly figure, it was difficult to shrink from a small seat and turn around, and grumbled dissatisfiedly.

The Scud drove the wine in a leisurely manner: "This KTV is not famous enough? Besides, how can we civil servants go to those messy places? Right, Miss Nan Lian, Miss An Ge?" He smiled across the room, pleased .

He didn't expect that after hearing that to welcome Wang Yan, he would go out to K song. In the unit has always been mysterious, the frosty Huangfu Nanlian even wanted to come together.

If she came alone, it would be fine. He did not expect to die, and Wu Ya Ange, who had always been intolerant with Huangfu Nanlian, also followed in silence.

At the beginning of the fight, this private room was full of gunpowder. It seems that as long as there is a little ignition star, it will explode, leaving everyone dead.

Wang Yan sat aside listlessly, his face pale and empty. If you do n't know what 's inside, why would a sturdy young man be so good?

While reaching for a chicken claw to nibble, he glanced at Uya Ange in a sneak peek, fearing she would sprout a scorpion tail and pierce herself again.

He would never have thought that she, with her hands and feet under control, would suddenly have a tail! Is it a genetic mutation? Or a goblin?

Her toxicity is so terrible that she can feel so painful that she passed out for an hour. Fortunately, the unit has a medical department, timely infusion rescue. Otherwise, are you still lying on the bed at this time?

"Looking at you, I don't seem to want me to come?" Wu Yaan's eyes narrowed slightly. In fact, she was shocked in her heart. Her toxin power was very clear. Although only one-tenth of the amount was injected, even if the non-physical guy like a bear is treated, he must lie down for a day?

Not only is he weak, but also has an appetite for eating chicken feet?

This kid is really amazing.

However, she thought of the scene of being tightly hugged by him and hard to break free. The body could not help being slightly hot, and she could not help but snorted. In fact, she just wanted to give him a lesson when she just nailed it down, but she didn't expect to be too emotionally hugged by him.

Fortunately, he was so perverted, but now he was relieved to see him.

"Brother Leg, this thing is not enough!" Wang Yan, who was willing to talk to her, said to Scud's diversion topic, "I haven't eaten dinner yet, my stomach is a little hungry, or should I have some fried rice with eggs?"

When Scud just wanted to say "Wow", "Wuya Ange" got a glimpse of his body, and quickly changed his mouth and said, "Today I invite you, how can you get egg fried rice? You have a weak bone, at least you need some meat?" How about the KFC family bucket? It 's delicious and full! I have a mobile app and I can directly order takeout. "

"Wow, wow, I'll take five barrels, no, ten barrels is almost the same. The consumption is a bit big today ..." Wang Yan said with some worry, "Can KTV allow outsiders to deliver meals?"

Sweat, sweat, is this a human? Wiping his sweat with pain, he said, "It's okay, I know this boss well." I was secretly thankful, but fortunately my brother saved a batch of coupons.

"I said Scud, are you stupid?" Bursting Bear said, staring, "You have a salary of one million or less this year? Are you sorry to invite Xiao Yan to eat KFC?"

"It's okay, just have enough to eat." Wang Yan indifferently placed a cigarette and said with a smile, "Thank you Brother Li for dinner, and then wait for me to pay my salary, and then invite everyone."

"It's still Xiao Yan's understanding."

"Give me ten barrels too!" Said Hei He, who burst out of Xiong Weng's voice, "Xiao Yan is worthy of our power awakening, and his appetite is good."

The hairy legs were black, and some were dizzy.

"You should be hungry this afternoon. You should be hungry." Nan Lian, wearing sunglasses, brought the cooked food to the front of Wang Yan and pinched a piece of it with his finger to his mouth. He said softly, "Eat first A duck neck cushions the stomach."

Wang Yan was agitated. Although Sister Nan Lian was good to herself, she also cut herself beef or something. But it is impossible to do such a thing? Is it evil?

"Sister Nanlian. I'll come by myself." Wang Yan felt Wuya Ange, as if looking at herself again with a vicious look. He took the duck's neck in a hurry and nibbled up quickly, eating all over the corners of his mouth.

Scud and burst bear looked at each other, as if the atmosphere began to become more and more strange. I have never seen Nan Lian being so gentle with people, especially with a man. What's wrong with this?

"Yeah, eat slowly, the boy should be calm." Nan Lian didn't care, took a paper towel and gently wiped the corner of his mouth, if pointed, "especially some heart like viper Women, you must hide far away. Otherwise you will be poisoned and eaten, and you do n't know what 's going on."

"Nan Lian, what do you mean?" An Gemei stared at her coldly, "Dare you call me a viper!?"

"Don't you dare?" Nan Lian took off her sunglasses, exposing her ice-blue eyes, "Xiao Yan is a newcomer, and even your colleague. If you take that shot, at least two or three ordinary people can be poisoned, It's still light to scold you like a viper. "

"Oh, do you want to fight?" An Ge somehow ignited in the anger that he couldn't stop, and he smiled with anger, his body shivering uncontrollably.

"Others are afraid of your poison needle." Nan Lian's face was indifferent, and the cold breath around her body gradually gathered. "Do you think I will be afraid?"

The smell of gunpowder became stronger and stronger, and it seemed to be on the verge. Hairy legs and burst bears, scalp tingling, secretly prayed that these two grandmothers should not use this as a battlefield. KTV was destroyed is a trivial matter, but after arranging to wipe the **** in the round, no one can get along.

"Sister Nanlian, thank you for distressing me. But I am a man, not a boy, and I don't need a parental win." Wang Yan finally understood why Nanlian was abnormal and hurriedly said, "It doesn't matter if the skills on the simulated battlefield are not as good as others, I must exercise myself and look back to find the place."

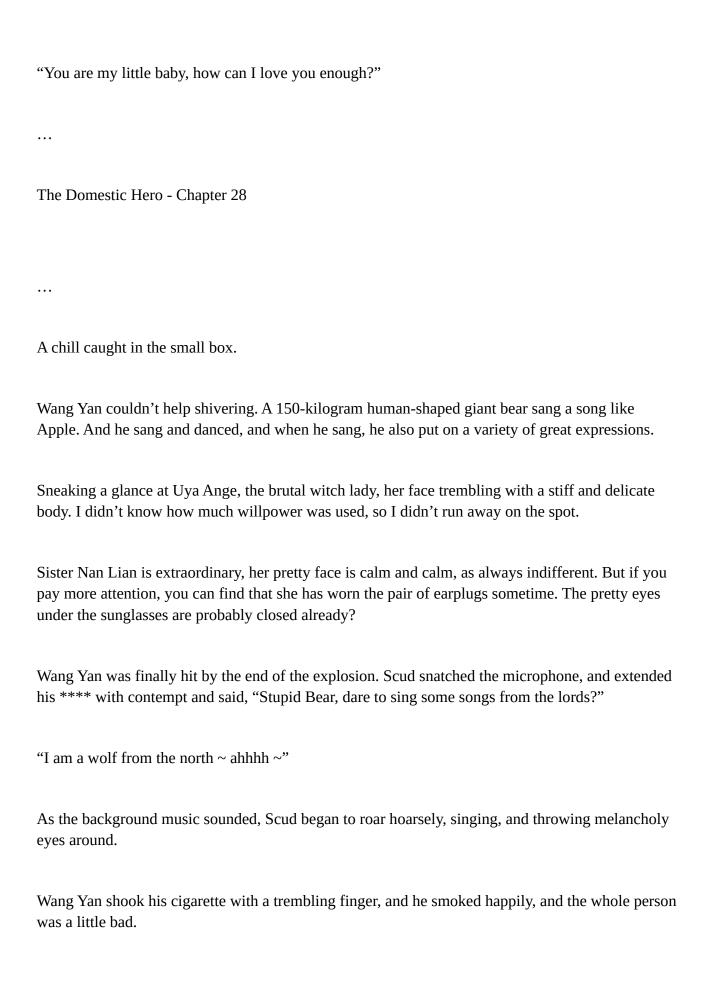
"Okay, when you look back at her," Nan Lian gave him a deep look and put on her sunglasses again, leaning back on the sofa and said leisurely, "Sister, let's watch together."

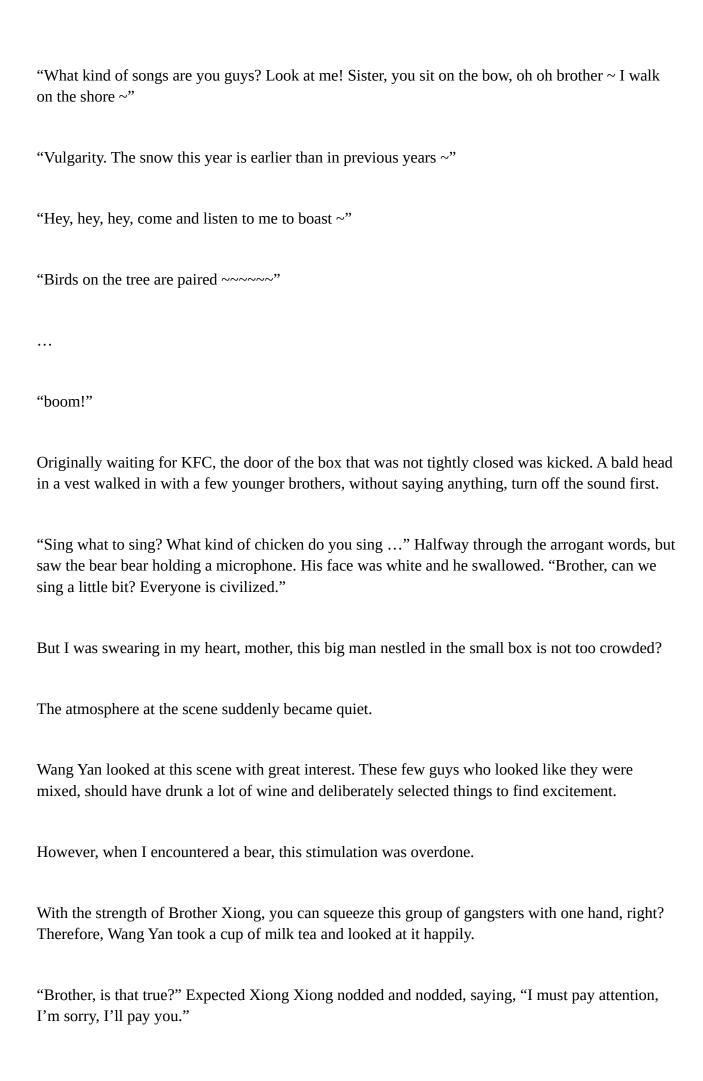
"Huh, I'm waiting for this day." Wuya Ange also forced his anger and glanced lightly at Wang Yan. Afterwards, when he saw a pair of hairy legs bursting out of the bear, he couldn't help but pass on with anger, "What are you two watching? When is this a KTV or a movie theater? What are you doing, singing!"

"Yes, yes, song, song." Xiong Qian burst out laughing, secretly gave Wang Yan a thumbs up, this boy not only reacted abnormally in strength and speed. Even men and women are wonderful.

It was only one day that the two beautiful women in the bureau were about to fight for him, powerful, powerful!

Soon, the song of Xiongxiong started, and he saw his microphone sing, and his voice sang happily.





Wang Yan almost spouted milk tea and stared inexplicably at his eyes. Which one did Brother Xiong play? But we are the National Security Agency for Abnormal Affairs, no matter which one picks up and cleans up a group of gangsters without taking a few breaths.

Is it worth whispering?

At the sight of the other party, the other party saw no threat. Suddenly stunned, the flame that had just been pressed suddenly became arrogant again. With a cigarette in his mouth, he swept the private room with a stream of eyes.

Looking at the lean hairy legs, the threat is average. Looking at the milk tea again, Wang Yan looked innocent, judging that he was just a graduated student, and the threat was average.

At last, his eyes fell on Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange, and his eyes were obviously bright. Beauty, is still a pair of very different styles of beauty.

In this era of rampant beauty, real beauty is rare. What's more, even with Wang Yan's greatly improved vision after evolution, it is difficult to find flaws on their skin.

Wang Yan looked at the coveted look of his bald head, and then at the bursting bear with a grin in the corner of his mouth. Instantly understood Brother Tsung's tactics, and could not help silently for the poor bald head.

Brother Xiong is too bad, too bad, too cruel and cruel.

"Little sister, drink two glasses with your brother and sing a few songs to make my brother happy. This is all about." Bald head smiled and took a few steps together. He took the sorghum wine and filled it with a glass. On the coffee table.

Nan Lian wears sunglasses and her pretty face is calm and calm.

And Wu Ya Ange smiled lightly, stretched her waist lazily and charmingly, while letting people see the bloodlines, enchantingly said: "Life is really charming, always when people are in a low mood., Send some small surprises."

There is a fascination in the bald eyes, hey, **** ~ smiles and said: "It turns out that your sister is in a bad mood, rest assured, the best thing brother is to do is to make women happy. I will definitely make you, hey, surprise. "

Wang Yan shuddered, and couldn't bear to look straight. Sister An Ge, do you need to be so ruthless? Even mental superpowers are used. Bald, bald. There are so many private doors in KTV that don't kick, but they kicked this door. You go out and have fun, don't you look at the almanac?

"Really? I am the person who likes surprises the most." Wu Ya Ange smiled, smiling very charmingly and charmingly, "Unfortunately, the place here is too small to open."

"My box is big." The bald head was so thick that his neck was thick. "Go to me, go to me. Do you want to be together with beautiful women wearing sunglasses?"

Wang Yan covered his eyes, and this bald head was really a dead expert. Suspected to provoke a Uya Ange to die hard enough, but also dare to provoke Nanlian sister.

In fact, even Wang Yan sitting next to her felt that today Nan Lian's calm breath seemed to hide an indescribable violence.

"Nan Lian, I know you are in a bad mood. It's better not to hold your heart when you feel depressed. It's good for your health to vent it out freely." Wu Ya Ange said with a smile, "Go, let's relax together."

"Yes, you have to vent, it's good to vent." The bald head laughed very ***.

"Good!" Nan Lian calmly drank half a glass of white wine and slowly stood up.

Then, the three men in the box watched Uya Ange and Nan Lian walked out of the door after being shouted by a group of people. Such "counseling" also caused a burst of laughter from the group of gangsters.

It happened that the KFC takeaway was delivered. Twenty family barrels filled the table and the sofa was full. Wang Yan and Xiong Xiong started to take a big bite at ease.

After paying the money, the SCUD was very distressed, and began to sing the healing song again. I am a wolf from the north ~~~

ten minutes later.

When Wang Yan and Bao Xiong fight for the whole family bucket, and one person has just killed five buckets. The two women came back, watching them look radiant and exhausted. It is not difficult for Wang Yan to imagine the miserable end of the bald wave.

"It's not enough to bully ordinary people, Wang Yan, are you full?" Wu Ya'an's eyes couldn't suppress the excitement, "Let's go for a walk in the park?"

Wang Yan shook his heart and hurriedly shook his head like a rattle, and continued to eat his head. What a joke, what good things can come out walking in the park with her in the middle of the night? This woman's brain circuit structure is really too empty.

Fortunately, there was Sister Nanlian, and Wuya Ange did not do anything exaggerated. In the end, he unanimously decided to go out for supper. When it was almost twelve o'clock, Wang Yan returned to the unit dormitory to rest, ending his first day in the State Administration of African Affairs.

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The bell in the early morning sounded.

But for some people who do nothing, the nightlife seems to be just beginning.

In a dark alley behind a hospital, it was dim and messy.

His face was covered with bruised bald head, his arm was covered with plaster, a cigarette was in his mouth, and he walked in with a big swing. Sighed, "Immortal, those two **** don't let Qiang Brother touch you next time." He was very depressed. He came out to be happy, but he was surprised. He was almost disabled. The younger brothers were admitted to the hospital.

No, I have to find someone to raise some medical expenses at midnight.

"This hospital is really black with him TM ..." Suddenly his eyes lit up when he complained baldly. Not far away, a long-haired woman in a red suspender skirt stepping on high heels came over.

She looks pretty and has a good figure.

The interest in bald head increased greatly, hehe smiled and stopped up: "Sister, where is this person going deeper in the middle of the night? Just returned from business? Don't mind taking more orders? You can't lose your money."

The woman in the red dress glanced at him and smiled softly, and said softly and bonelessly: "Okay, everyone save some time, just under the bridge on the side."

After that, she took the lead and walked over with her waist turned.

"Hey, the little hoof looks pure and beautiful, but I didn't expect to be even stronger than my strong brother." The bald head followed him in a good mood. It seemed that after 12 o'clock in the morning, his luck came.

Under the dim bridge, some strange sounds came out. But a few seconds later, the bald scream of baldness halted halfway and stopped abruptly.

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time flies.

In a blink of an eye, it was the tenth day that Wang Yan entered the National African Bureau.

On a hot day, Wang Yan wore vice sunglasses and walked into the unit building from the temporary dormitory. They greeted all the way through the door, but they froze when they reached the elevator.

I saw a tall, thin man, with his hands in his pockets, and looked coldly there waiting for the elevator. He was quite handsome, with light blonde hair cleaned and cleaned, and wrapped around his shoulders.

With a white suit, he looks very noble and arrogant, hard to access.

If there is a prince charming in the woman's mind, this guy is probably the only one, and Wang Yan whispered secretly. This face alone, this temperament, has been able to absolutely kill Ouba in countless Korean dramas.

But all this is not the real reason for Wang Yan stunned God, it is because he has a pair of wings behind him.

Yes, wings!

It was a pair of white wings, each feather was smooth and shining, without any color. The wings are gathered together and the tips of the feathers hang symmetrically. Make him look like he is wearing a gorgeous cape. He also made his temperament a little noble.

"Early, you are also from the National African Affairs Bureau?" Wang Yan stood next to him and greeted him politely, "My name is Wang Yan, is your wings real?" Recently weird people and creatures Seeing more, even if the other party's wings are real, he will not be too fussed.

The man glanced lightly at Wang Yan without speaking.

Since he didn't want to take care of himself, Wang Yan wouldn't ask for it anymore. He shrugged and smiled, waiting for the elevator without talking. Although the man is quite tall, Wang Yan will not be unsure if he stands next to him.

After ten days of training, Wang Yan's image and temperament have also been transformed. Let me talk about height first, and then I have raised several centimeters, and my physique has become stronger.

What's more, Wang Yan is not like a pure muscular brawny like a bear. His body is very symmetrical and natural. I believe that after wearing a fit suit, the temperament will not be worse than that of the man.

He faded out some of the immature remnants of college students who had just left campus. His face is straight and sharp, with sharp edges and corners, and there are many men's masculine breath.

Whether it was a substantial improvement in his image or a mastery of his strength, it gave him confidence from the inside out.

"Ding!"

The elevator doors opened, and Wang Yan and he entered one after another. Each card swipes, the elevator sinks, it is said nothing.

When the elevator door opened and Wang Yan first stepped out, Xiaotu greeted him with a smile: "Wang Yan, sister Nan Lian asked me to give this ... Wow! Ray, Ray ..."

She apparently saw the ruthless man and suddenly became demented.

The man still glanced at her lightly, and left without even saying hello.

"I haven't seen you in a month, Lei, Brother Lei is still so handsome." Little Rabbit blushed and replied shyly, "Don't you see Wang Yan Wang Yan? Brother Lei just looked at me ... it's so happy so happy."

"Hey, can we not be a nympho?" Wang Yan said disdainfully. "Just like his mother-in-law, it's like 25,800,000. What's so handsome? By the way, Nanlian What did you ask me to do? "

"Brother Lei is handsome, but his personality is a bit ..." Little Rabbit muttered, and then took a beautiful box from the front desk to come over and said, "Sister Nan Lian went on a business trip for an urgent task and asked me to hand it over Give you."

"I'm on a business trip again? Isn't it that there are often no business trips in the game for a few months? Her injury is just right." Wang Yan whispered frowning, then opened the box, but found that there were three in it. Injections.

"Maybe it's been more complicated lately. Sister Nan Lian said that these three injections are nutrient essences extracted from Neidan. You should be given an injection every other week. Don't be too much." Endlessly said, "This is a good thing, Neidan essence. And the high-tech quenching method can not only help absorb the essence, but also remove impurities and side effects."

Wang Yan remembered this, just the next day in the bureau. Sister Nan Lian asked Neidan, but did not say much at the time. It turned out that she asked someone to help refine the essence injection.

"Little Rabbit, you have worked hard." Wang Yan put away the injection and asked a little strangely, "Are you a fairy, don't you have an aversion to Neidan?"

"How can it be disgusting, from ancient times to nowadays, it is common for the goblins to kill each other, and the weak meat is strong." Xiaotu said indifferently, "but now according to the five peaceful coexistence principles of the shemales of the National African Bureau, unless the goblin violates the murder The law is otherwise not allowed to hunt. In this year, the world has become more and more developed, and many goblins have been integrated into the life of the human world. They are at ease and will not kill people indiscriminately. Therefore, the number of legal inner dans is becoming scarcer. "

"Isn't this kind of inner pill essence very valuable?" Wang Yan thought.

"Of course it is valuable. Look at the translucency of these essences, and the quality should reach C + level." The red rabbit's red eyes lighted up. "If you want to sell one of them, you can have at least three million." "

"Three or three million!?" Wang Yan was shocked as if he was punched in the chest, "Are you kidding me? Is this box in my hand worth nine million?"

"If you go to the auction, it will be higher." Little Rabbit said very seriously. "Ten million should be only the reserve price. You know, superpowers usually don't lack money, they will rush to ask for this thing. Wang Yan, if you If you want to make a shot, I can help you contact the buyer, and I will never charge you an intermediary fee. "

Wang Yan was a little dizzy. His parents were working class, and he could not earn three million dollars in his hard work. And my three injections are worth 10 million. When Sister Nan Lian assigned Neidan to herself, she never thought that this thing would be so valuable.

Not only is Sister Nan Lian, even Guan Nuo doesn't care.

Sell one? Wang Yan couldn't help but think about how his parents grew up to pull themselves up to go to school. They didn't want to eat or wear, and worked hard all their lives.

If you sell one, you can not only let them retire early. Can also take advantage of the youth to play around, the world is turning around.

"Wang Yan, I think so." Seeing him seems to be very emotional, Xiaotu said, "I will help you to ask if anyone is in desperate need, if you can sell a high price, you will sell a dose. If the price is low, Then think again. "

"Okay, it's too hard for you, Bunny." Wang Yan said gratefully.

"You're welcome, this is not a big deal." Little Rabbit made a cheerful and cute action, "You go to train, wait for you to be powerful, complete a few more tasks, these are small money."

"Well!" Wang Yan was filled with strong fighting spirit at once. After saying goodbye, he quickly entered the training ground.

I used to think that the wages and benefits of the National African Bureau have been quite impressive. But I never imagined that the loot obtained during the completion of the mission is the real big head.

Fighting training room.

Burst Bear is very careful to guide Wang Yan how to increase the strength, and explode these strengths perfectly.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan meticulously completed the most basic training moves, boxing around to fight giant sandbags.

"With your strength, you don't need too fancy movements. The simple way, as long as the simple boxing is practiced to the extreme, it can fully exert the strength of your strength." When training, the explosive bear is completely different from KTV. Breeding, serious and persistent.

The giant sandbag in front of him was specially designed for superpowers, and weighed more than two tons. But every time Wang Yan punched it up, the sandbags were already shaken. The LCD screen above the sandbags is also constantly showing the strength of his strike.

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"490 kg!" "489 kg" "493 kg!" "480 kg!" "501 kg!"
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Wang Yan constantly fine-tuned the posture of force, focused and serious.

"Fuck! Explosive force has exceeded 500 kilograms." Explosive bear secretly stunned. "The metamorphosis is metamorphosis. It took only ten days to practice. The explosive power of one punch reached 500 kilograms. Most of the so-called boxing champions are far from Not so explosive.

Ordinary people get such a punch, ranging from broken bones to heavy whimpers.

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After practicing boxing, practice your legs.

Professor Bingxiong is also very simple, with three whip legs on the left and right feet, plus a side kick.

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan pulled out a low whip leg, and the sound of hitting was dull and crisp, and the giant sandbag shook. A number appeared on the display, 603 kg.

If bones that haven't been heavily exercised are drawn, Tieding will be cut off by this whip leg.

"Very good, continue!" Said the roar of the bear with bright eyes. "Only by continuous training, you can make the attack skills cost effective, and you can exert your maximum strength. Do you have the essence of Nedan? Squeeze all your physical strength Dry and then inject, the effect will be fully realized. "

Wang Yan sweated like rain, and his body was exhausted to the extreme, but he always insisted on training. Because he is very clear, if he is not strong, let alone make more money to let his parents live a better life, maybe he will let two old people with white hair give black hair.

After two hours, Wang Yan added food and water. Start training another subject, speed, reaction, and avoidance.

In that training room, the four of Burst Bear, Scud, Instructor Wu, and Wuya Ange each occupy one side. In front of each of them, there was an instrument shaped like a fort.

"Wang Yan, I heard that Xiong Xiong said that you are in good condition today. Let's jump to 150 kilometers." Wu Ya Ange smiled and patted the "fortress" in front of her, pursing her lips excitedly and excitedly.

"Isn't it?" Wang Yan, who was wearing only a pair of underwear and showing his muscular muscles, stood in the center of the room and said bitterly, "Sister An Ge, is it too cruel?"

His muscles are not like the lumps that come out of the gym, but are full of streamlines. Each muscle fiber contains a violent explosive force.

"Yes, your sister Nan Lian is on a business trip." Wuya Ange sarcastically said, "If you accidentally hurt you, you will cry and drink milk, how cruel."

"Shike can't be humiliated, demon girl, what means do you have to come." Wang Yan knew that to continue, this demon girl didn't know what messy words would pop out of her mouth. It is better not to hide from hiding.

"boom!"

Wuya Ange snapped a button and a tennis ball popped out of the "gun barrel", detonating towards Wang Yan at a speed of up to 150 kilometers per hour.

With only a distance of more than ten meters, ordinary people's sight is difficult to capture the tennis track. However, Wang Yan just shook his upper body slightly, and the tennis ball flew over his chest, hitting the interception net after falling.

"Bang Bang ~"

The other three were also excited and launched the "Fortress". As Xiong Xiong said, Wang Yan seems to be in good shape today. Every step out, turn around, sway, are all flowing clouds, no jerky feeling.

One by one, high-speed speeding tennis **** almost wiped him by one or two centimeters. He was like a dancer, dancing gently in the middle of the field, so comfortable and natural.

And those tennis turrets are not fixed. They are equipped with wheels that can continuously shoot in circles and change the angle of attack.

"This kid's progress is too fast, it's totally playing with us?" After the hairy legs repeatedly missed, he began to stir up. "Ange, you can bear me, I can't bear it."

"Speed up to 200 kilometers." Wuya Ange also smiled long ago, gritted his teeth and said, "Give him a good massage."

Once again, the speed has been greatly improved, and Wang Yan is overwhelmed.

After hiding a little slower by half a racket, the tennis ball hit his lower abdomen fiercely. This is a speed of two hundred kilometers per hour, which is no less than the punch of a professional boxer.

The pain caused him to spit it out.

"boom!"

Another one hit him in the leg, and the impact shocked him back two steps. His muscular leg bones were extremely painful.

How dare he dare to evade with 120,000 points of attention. But even so, there is still at least one-third can't hide, constantly hitting every part of him. Chest, shoulders, legs, neck, even head.

Sure enough, newcomer training is a nightmare. Wang Yan painfully kept moving, and it was no wonder that Guan Nuo girl, when she heard that she was training, was so terrified that she ran home.

This kind of training is really not something human can do.

In fact, Wang Yan did not know that his various indexes have already perfectly exceeded the newcomer basic training indicators. Advanced intensive training has already begun five days ago.

In fact, it's right to think about it. If you switch to an ordinary newcomer, Teacher Wu will be able to do it alone. The rest of the superpowers, are they really full? Why not play with them every day?

Even they want to see to what extent can Wang Yan, a perverted boy, become stronger after a month of training?

Tennis hit training is a classic training subject. Not only can improve the ability to respond, avoid and so on. It can also produce resistance to beating through a large number of beatings on the body and bones.

Just like bones, after continuous beating and hardening. The trabecular bone will continue to break, and then grow a higher-density, strong-strike bone.

After being devastated for about two hours, Wang Yan didn't know how many times he was hit. In the end, he had no energy and collapsed to the ground.

"Yo, little brother, won't this work? Can he get up?" As he became more familiar, Wu Ya'an's speech in front of Wang Yan became more and more explicit.

"Even if I killed me, I wouldn't get up." Wang Yan's body was swollen and he couldn't even move a finger. The muscles and bones of the whole body seemed to be shattered by countless hammers.

"Man, it's really useless." Wuya Ange walked enchantingly, picked up a syringe, and said excitedly and evilly, "Come on, my sister will give you a shot."

The hairy legs not far away swallowed drunk, envying and jealous: "Nan Lian is very generous to this kid, but this is the essence of Neidan, I have never used it."

"Who told you to look like a premature decay?" Bao Xiong also said with some envy. "The young man who looks and has a sunny personality is really delicious. You haven't seen Uya Ange all day long. Was he swallowing alive, eating a clean expression? "

"You two, do you want to die?" Wuya Ange helped Wang Yan inject a dose of Neidan essence and glanced obliquely at the past.

Burst bears and scuds, suddenly suddenly chilling.

However, Wang Yan here quickly fell into even more pain. Every inch of muscle and every section of bones felt itchy and unbearable. This feeling was even more uncomfortable than when it was transformed by meteor material.

In fact, the transformation of meteor material to Wang Yan had stopped six days ago.

"Ah ~"

Wang Yan rolled around and screamed.

"Boy, bear with me. A few million injections, my Scuds are useless. Gee, with your perverted physique, after fully absorbing this dose of Essence of Indane, your physical fitness will go a long way. Right?"

"Xiao Yan, resisting pain is a good opportunity to temper willpower." Bing Xiong also said in a flamboyant manner, "Clenching your teeth, don't faint."

"Little brother, you dare to faint." Uya Ange's red lips allowed her fingers to slender, said with a wink. "Don't blame your sister for doing something shameful to you."

"Got it!" Wang Yan gritted his teeth tightly and scolded, "You're so wordy."

Resistance, Wang Yan constantly resisted.

He didn't seem to be the first time to awaken now. At that time, his body was too weak and his will was too bad, and he immediately disarmed and surrendered.

But this time, he won't, nor will he allow himself to faint again. Because of fainting, it is a self-escape mechanism for the weak.

Wang Yan felt that every piece of flesh and every inch of his skin seemed to be covered with dense ants. They were crawling and gnawing.

Severe pain, itching! Let Wang Yan roll over and howl.

This incomparably tormenting pain lasted for an hour. When those severe pains and itchiness recede like water. Wang Yan only felt like he was reborn from the fire, every cell seemed to be reborn, full of vitality and full of strength.

The bones crackled, and Wang Yan almost got upset comfortably.

With a punch, the air was instantly squeezed, and there was a "pop" with a muffled noise.