D. Hero 501

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 501

"Good brother, it is rare to know each other in life ~"

At 12:30 in the morning.

A bullet-proof version of Land Rover found that galloping on the elevated center, the car echoed with Zhang Weidao singing in a crying wolf, deep and heartfelt, and touching.

Not only did I complete the Battle Royale mission today, but I also rehabilitated the Uncle Cannon as the chief instructor. Everyone was very happy and happy. Naturally, supper, supper, KTV will take turns in battle.

No, Zhang Weidao drank high, sang high, even sitting on the co-pilot. He didn't know what to do, and he yelled with his mouth full of alcohol.

Jiu Zhuang was courageous. He completely ignored the glaring eyes of Gao Mingyue and the Bright Lady on the back seat.

International friends such as Shengzi Wright have already moved into a five-star hotel under the arrangement of colleagues from the National African Bureau. The rest, Zhang Weidao, the Bright Saint Lulu, Gao Mingyue and others.

As for Uya Ange and Nan Lian, it was in a Maserati convertible that followed.

"Lao Wang, my brother ~" Zhang Weidao flushed and shouted with excitement, "I'm so happy tonight, it's so cool, I haven't been so cool. When I came to your house at night, we made two small dishes Continue to drink, who can't hold it is a puppy ~ "

Wang Yan drove the car, hiding from the devil claws Zhang Weidao stretched over and hugged. If it was not for pulling him to attract firepower on the side, he really wanted to kick him off the car.

The situation was not good tonight, the dark waves were turbulent, and Wang Yan was very restrained and did not drink much. This pure Yang Shengong turned slightly, the alcohol in the body was volatilized, so it is impossible to talk about drunk driving.

"Brother, what are you running? Are you looking down on me?" Zhang Weidao was really drinking today. He was completely stunned by alcohol, shaking his head and burping the wine, saying, "If you are a good brother ..."

Before his words fell, Gao Mingyue grabbed the collar by the back seat, and then opened the car door and threw it out.

"Snapped!"

The door closed, and the space inside the car became quiet at once.

This is too violent, too cruel?

Wang Yan sweated on his forehead and drove the car, gazing at Gao Mingyue slightly.

"Relax, that kid can't die." Gao Mingyue glanced at Wang Yan faintly. "Your speed is only eighty, at most it's just to make him scratch some skin."

"Oh, I saw him taking pictures of the Vajra Talisman from the mirror. Hehe ..." Wang Yan smiled twice, then changed the subject and said, "Mingyue, Lulu. After a while off the elevated, there is a good Hotels ... "

Before he had finished speaking, he retreated under Gao Mingyue's cold eyes.

Ok, okay, Wang Yan admitted he was wrong. Gao Mingyue's father, Gao Chengzong, is the master of the secular industry of Shushan. The wealth he holds in his hands is at least tens of billions on the bright side, and the huge wealth hidden in private is countless.

There is no doubt that Gao Mingyue is a super rich second generation. You have to say that she does not have a luxury villa in Huahai City as a foothold, which is unrealistic at all.

She followed Wang Yan silently, and her purpose was self-evident.

"Wang Yan, everyone is a friend, you don't have to be so polite, or just go to your house and be comfortable." The Bright Lady said in a round field, "I visited Huahai last time, didn't you live in your house too? How happy is it for everyone to drink and chat together? You have been patronizing to entertain friends tonight, and you haven't been relaxed and busy. "

Wang Yan's heart tightened.

If it is pure drinking and chatting, of course it is all right, but the key is that Sister Nan Lian and An Ge are followed. Thinking that for the convenience of practicing together and commuting to work, sister Nan Lian also moved to An Ge's house and lived downstairs.

If I want to stay with the Bright Saint Maiden and Gao Mingyue, will there be time tonight?

The dark tide is surging and the crisis is looming. And no one has resisted firepower for himself.

"This solar term, where did you ask me to find spicy crayfish?" Wang Yan said with a smile, "Furthermore, everyone is tired today, tomorrow ..."

"Wang Yan, are we still friends?" The bright Saint Girl's pretty eyes swayed slightly, "You said, we can be good friends and get along slowly, so you treat your friends like this?"

"Lulu, don't worry." Gao Mingyue said indifferently, "I remember Xianghu Community is the work of a real estate development company owned by my father. My father also specially left two houses with good environmental location as Spare, we are all set. "

"This is a good idea." The bright maiden's eyes lightened slightly. "In the future, if you want to train in China, you can't always stay in a hotel or trouble friends. If you have a house, it will be convenient. In addition, everyone lives in a community It 's also convenient to look after each other. "

Isn't it? Is this okay?

Wang Yan trembles, is Gao Mingyue scaring him Wang Yan?

No, it should not be a fright. Gao's family has a big business, and the forces are intertwined. What is the development of a real estate?

Furthermore, with Lulu and Gao Mingyue 's private wealth, it is also very easy to buy ten sets of eight houses in the Xianghu community.

If this is the case, Wang Yan feels that he has no time. The situation is now very obvious. Sister Nan Lian and An Ge form an alliance, while Gao Mingyue and Saint Lulu have cited each other as Austrian aid.

Tonight in KTV, there is already a surge of dark waves.

If he meets often, Wang Yan can hardly imagine that kind of day.

"Oh, Mingyue, you and the Saint are the most famous figures in the superpower world." Wang Yan drove and said with a smirk, "It's a bit wrong to live in the Xianghu Community. Consider the villa It 's not only spacious, but also very private. Ha, forget it, let 's not talk about it tonight, go to my house as a guest, and stay alive for two days. I 'll help you to see the villa tomorrow ... "

Seeing Wang Yan's clothing soft, Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Girl glanced at each other, both of which saw the smile of victory in their eyes.

Gao Mingyuehuan held his hands and leaned comfortably on the seat. He smiled and said: "Yes, then that will trouble you. But don't worry too much, neither Lulu nor I are hard to bear. Miss. "

Not urgent?

Can I be in a hurry?

Wang Yanqian smiled and did not speak, decided to go and help them find a villa tomorrow. At the same time, he also considered echoing the lake first, staying with his parents for a while to avoid the limelight.

But tonight, it is going to be tough.

Anxiously, Wang Yan drove all the way to the underground parking garage of Xianghu District, and the sister Maserati of Nan Lian stopped immediately.

"Pap!" "Pap!"

With the sound of the doors closing, all four girls had got out of the car. Then looking at each other's eyes, the firelight seemed to have begun to sputter.

Wang Yan hurried forward in front of the four daughters and smiled twice: "I have notified the logistics office of the bureau before, dispatched logistics personnel to help us clean the two houses, and changed the bed linen and quilt cover. New one. Otherwise, you four live in twos. I go to Liu Lang 's house to squeeze ~ "

After joining the National African Affairs Bureau, Lang Brothers still refused to leave at Wang Yan's house. Only in recent months, he moved out. Probably thinks that Wang Yan is not at home, it is inconvenient for him to live with Sun Youmiao.

"Don't be so troublesome." Wu Ya Ange smiled and held Wang Yan's arm with a smile, "You can live in my house tonight, anyway, the house is a mezzanine, and there are more rooms. We haven't seen each other in months, Have a good drink and get together. "

Gao Mingyue frowned slightly, Tankou lightly opened his mouth, and said in a cold voice: "Wang Yan, you promised us first." For a time, Gao Mingyue felt a strong sense of crisis.

She could not care about getting along with Wang Yan as a friend. But Wu Ya Ange and Nan Lian, so eye-catching to Wang Yan, how could she calm down?

"Xiao Yan, what do you say?" Wu Ya Ange looked at Wang Yan with a smile.

Wang Yan felt a deep and fiery feeling. When I saw the Journey to the West before, when I saw that Tang Seng was greatly surrounded by beautiful fairies, I felt quite envious.

However, at the moment, this scene made him feel a little scary. This should be done carelessly, fearing that it will cause a storm. In desperation, Wang Yan touched his nose and said, "Okay, all of you are good friends. Since you want to celebrate, let's go together."

"Together?" Wu Ya Ange smiled charmingly, gently pinched Wang Yan's arm, charming eyes, breathing Ruolandao, "Man, really greedy. Well, okay, since you like this, What else can I do? Let's chant together ~ "

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden glanced at each other, and did not raise any objections.

Hearing this, Wang Yan didn't have any joy in his heart, as if he had the illusion of being put into execution. Surrounded by four stunning beauties, Wang Yan took the ladder to the fifth floor.

Today, some logistics personnel came over to clean up. The whole house was spotless, and fresh fruits, vegetables and some food were also loaded in the refrigerator.

"It's finally home." When Wang Yan arrived at a familiar and long-lost home, he felt relaxed for a while. He lay on the sofa in large letters, and felt very comfortable in the bottom of his heart.

This posture can be as casual as you like.

"Xiao Yan is also tired today." Nan Lian saw this, and a soft smile smiled at the corner of her mouth. "You take a break first. I see there are a lot of fresh ingredients in the refrigerator.

She looks quite like the hostess Fan Er.

"I'm also here to entertain the guests." Wuya Ange smiled cleverly, and stepped forward to help. Naturally, she turned Gao Mingyue and Lulu into the ranks of guests.

"You are also colleagues and friends of Wang Yan. I'm so embarrassed to let you do it." Gao Mingyue motioned to Saint Lulu, and then joined together. "I just played on KTV for a long time.

Seeing that, Wang Yan shivered straight, wouldn't they fight in the kitchen? Everyone's strength is bursting, don't blow up the entire community. Speaking of which, he has very little love experience, but unlike Uncle Cannon who can get everything done.

• • •

"Ah, ah." Uncle Cannon walked pitifully back and forth in front of a luxury villa, even sneezing two times and trembling, said, "Yao Fei, the husband is wrong, so let him enter.", I have a cold for my husband. "

"Get off the calf!" There was a scold inside the house. "If you don't get off, I will call the police."

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 502

"Yao Fei, wouldn't you be so unsympathetic? Weifu has been standing here for a long time, and his tears and nose are coming out. Also, Hufu accidentally caught Xiao Yan's way today, and he was so happy "Uncle Cannon said miserably miserably outside," You can't always watch as a husband, want to be burnt and killed? "

During the talk, something fluttered out of the room.

Uncle Pao recovered his energy and hurriedly caught his face. He suddenly collapsed: "Yao Fei, what are you doing with two red tickets?"

"Xiao Yan has already given you three hundred. I made Linghu Yaofei think about the relationship between her husband and wife. I added you two hundred to find a slightly better quality." Linghu Yaofei's voice rang coldly inside. , "Now you can roll."

Looking for a slightly better quality?

Uncle Pao's tears were about to fall, and when he wanted to say something more, "Not ... Yao Fei ... this ..."

A group of security guards like a wolf rushed over and dragged Uncle Gun with all his hands. Then the captain of the security shouted into the house: "Yes, I'm sorry, Miss Linghu. It's because our security work hasn't been done well, and it has caused you trouble."

"Boom him away, call the police if you don't, I don't want to see this rogue." Linghu Yaofei's voice was full of anger.

"Yes, yes, Miss Linghu, we will blow him away." The security guards began to pull Uncle Gun out.

"Yao Fei, let's have a husband and wife, don't play. I'm wrong, is it really wrong? Is it so shameful?" Pao Shutang Tang Yan, naturally impossible to deal with a group of ordinary security guards.

"You scumbag, do you dare to pretend to be Miss Linghu's husband?" A security guard pushed Uncle Gun's arm and pushed outward, mockingly said, "It's really a strange thing every year, this year is very special. The owner Linghu What is the identity of the young lady, this mansion with a value of tens of millions says to buy it, the one who accompanies her to see the house is still ********. You dare to say that her husband is a big talk, really toad wants to eat swan meat Are you crazy? "

"That's right, you look at his scumbag, his clothes are worn out, nothing is worth anything. You look at the temperament of Miss Linghu ..." Another security guard is also very mocking, "It's such a big joke, hurry him away. Everyone will be clever in the future. This kind of rogue old rogue can't be mixed into the community, which is not safe for the owners."

Uncle Cannon also feels drunk, and his respectable Yan Zun is the world's first master. Heaven can catch the phoenix, and under the sea can catch the dragon. But it was regarded as an old rogue by a group of security guards ...

"I'm really her husband." Uncle Gun smiled bitterly. "It's just that the couple is arguing."

"Call the police, let him go to the bureau, and keep his head fresh and clear." The security guards couldn't bear it anymore. "Even if you want to swindle, you have to clean yourself up and come again."

"Don't, don't! I can walk by myself, can't I walk by myself?" Uncle Cannon was helpless. He was escorted by the security guards all the way to the community a few hundred meters. In the cold wind, his body is not cool, but the heart is cold.

He sadly took out his mobile phone and dialed a number. As soon as the other party connected, he said happily, "Xiao Feng!"

"Oh, Master Yan Zun, you should hang up the phone quickly." Director Feng said nervously over the phone, "Sister-in-law warned, who dare to take care of you, intervene in the matter between your husband and wife, she will be with whom Turn your face. Lao Cao, no matter what, I can't help you ... Jiuwei is angry, the world is chaotic. My thin arms and legs, don't dare to intervene indiscriminately, you always ask for more blessings. "

Dududu ~~

"Hey." Uncle Cannon looked dull and scolded angrily. "Xiao Feng, you are too arrogant."

Then he dialed another call.

"Xiao Yan, Master Zun really has no way to go, or else, can you help match the teacher with the teacher?"

"Uncle Cannon, I'm inconvenient. I'm in the water and the abyss."

At the same time, Uncle Pao heard the voice of the female one from Wang Yan's phone. Xiao Yan, you have been working hard abroad recently. Drink less wine and drink a bowl of abalone soup to warm your stomach first.

Then, it was the voice of the second female again, Xiao Yan, your master was too cruel. It turns out that you are so bitter these days? Bah, that shameless old thing. Xiao Yan, come try this wild snake meat shredded by myself. It is tender and smooth, and it tastes good.

"Wang Yan, me, and I don't know how to cook this dish. This dish is not well-fried, so don't dislike it. If you like it, I will learn it harder."

After that, it was the voice of the female fourth again, Brother Wang, you tasted this fruit, which I specially brought back in the storage space.

Brother Wang, Xiao Yan ~

On the phone, the girls rang out in a flattering way. It fell into Uncle Gun's ears, so harsh.

This caused the corner of Uncle Gun's mouth to start twitching.
water! deep! fire! heat!
Million! Husband! deep! deep!
If this is considered to be deep in the water, let the water come deeper and the fire more intense.
If this is an abyss, let the abyss come deeper.
Everyone is also a pure Yang, and everyone is also a human. How can the difference be so big?
For a time, Uncle Cannon's heart was broken
Cheers!
Simei surrounded the dining table, surrounded Wang Yan, and toasted together.
Wang Yan did not deceive Uncle Gun. He really felt like he was on a gunpowder barrel, and it was a gunpowder barrel that was about to explode at any time. Don't look at the four women, they are all gentle and beautiful.
But how can Wang Yan not see it, they are secretly struggling with their horns.
On the harmonious surface, below is full of dark wave vortices. If this is a little careless, the vortex will swallow people. The gunpowder barrel on the buttocks will also explode, and his comrade Lao Wang's bones are crushed and his bones are gone.
This second supper, Wang Yan ate like a thin ice, trembling. After finishing the meal, Wang Yan secretly breathed a sigh of relief, so dangerous, and finally survived the disaster.

Wang Yan just breathed a sigh of relief, and when he suggested going back to his home to go to sleep, Wu Ya Ange said with a trembling spirit: "Anyway, it is also idle, it is better to rub mahjong, just four of us.

Rub, rub Mahjong!?

Wang Yan's heart suddenly slipped up again, and his heart was nervous and funny. What the **** was this mahjong rubbing in the middle of the night? Also let people live peacefully.

Fortunately, the Bright Lady should not, and Gao Mingyue and mahjong rubbing styles are quite different.

I thought, this mahjong should not rub.

Unexpectedly, Gao Mingyue raised a brow slightly, "I don't care, anyway, we are all A-level superpowers, and we can't hurt God without sleeping for ten days and a half months."

Uh ... Wang Yanhanran, is this really rubbing? Don't rub your hands, everyone's tempers conflict, and it's dark.

Don't think that the fights between women are played by each other, but Wang Yan has seen the great war between the maid and the maid. They are terrible to fight, if you are not careful, a city will be involved.

Even though their four strengths are not as exaggerated as the two teachers and sisters, it is a breeze to destroy a few streets if they really fight against everything.

"Sophisticated, what mahjong do you play?" Nan Lian's pair of ice eyes, I don't know when they were completely hidden. Now even if she doesn't wear sunglasses, she can't see any abnormality in her eyes.

Her eyes are clean and bright, like the dazzling gems in the night sky.

"Giggle ~ Nanlian, don't you understand?" Wuya Ange covered her mouth with a charming smile, "The highest achievement for a man is to be able to put his wife into a table of mahjong. The

opportunity is good today, and everyone's mood It's quite high, it's better to help Xiao Yan to achieve a lifelong achievement first. "

Wang Yan sighed, crying and laughing. He is not an uncle, and he has no interest in this so-called lifelong achievement. Grandma, why not go to bed early.

Sister Nanlian is still the most mature. I hope Sister Nanlian can stop this activity. As a result, Wang Yan looked at Nanlian very eagerly, and then winked at her.

Nanlian nodded her head as if willingly, then smiled at An Ge with a smile and said, "You, there are many ghost ideas. Anyway, anyway, when you go back to sleep at this point, you can't sleep anymore. Then play a few. . "

Wang Yan was stunned! Blinking innocent eyes, she looked at Nanlian's sister. Sister, I asked you to help stop this activity, not to help you.

"However, people don't know too much." The Bright Lady is also eager to try.

"It's okay, with the ice and snow of Her Royal Highness, you can learn in a few minutes." An Ge flirted at her charmingly.

"Wow wow wow!"

Uh ... this day can't be over.

Wang Yan ran into the kitchen angrily, and started to wash the dishes, but still seeing it was better.

An Ge didn't know where to get a set of mahjong tiles and started to rub it up. While rubbing mahjong, they are still chatting. After a while, An Ge came in with a mobile phone and let Wang Yan log in to WeChat.

Later, she set the angle and took a picture of four of them rubbing mahjong and Wang Yan brushing the bowl in the kitchen. By the way, sent him a circle of friends, the title is: Lao Wang's miserable wives and concubines live in groups!

I don't know if the news is hot enough, or the nightlife posture of modern people is too rich. Within ten minutes, dozens of messages were harvested. Zhang Weidao is fast, Pharaoh, woo, you are abusing the dog. The corpse man said, alas, young people nowadays are really in the dark, and their hearts are unprecedented. Uncle Pao said, Stinky boy, the teacher was kept outside to drink the northwest wind, but you are surrounded by beautiful people at home, and the four are in the same family. The concubine Linghu Yaofei said: "Xiaoyan, the concubine supports you. Although the number is a bit alarming, but it is better to spread it out than to hide it." Uncle Pao replied to Linghu Yaofei, Yaofei, I also spread out and said yes? The apprentice is more exaggerated than me. Linghu Yaofei replied, get out! Xiao Yan is a hundred times more sincere than you. The Domestic Hero - Chapter 503 morning. In the garden outside the East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

The scenery is somewhat wintery, the water in the small lakes is bleak, and the greenery on both sides of the bank once seemed to have all breathed away, and it was quietly waiting for the spring to renew.

A Land Rover found that it had turned a few bends and reached an old but not old building.

The head of the building is an international financial institution. However, those white-collar and gold-collar workers who are busy in and out are actually employees of the East China Branch. Most of them work in this building and handle many of the work outside the branch.

Land Rover docked in front of the building and jumped out of a tall, young man wearing winter clothes. He wore a peaked cap, a scarf around his neck, and his face was sunny and clean. His face was bold and firm, and although he was simple and ordinary, he was full of youthful vigor.

As soon as he appeared, he attracted the attention of ordinary staff of some branches. In particular, some female employees cast their attention on him.

This handsome and handsome young man is naturally our Wang Yan.

Between Wang Yan's eyebrows, there seemed to be a trace of fatigue. Last night, the aunts and grandma rubbed mahjong all night. It stands to reason that an extremely powerful A-class superhero like Wang Yan will not be tired without sleeping for ten days and eight days.

However, only Wang Yan, who is in it, knows how much concentration and courage it takes to survive in a thin ice-like environment. Wang Yan is even willing to go head-to-head with Uncle Cannon, and does not want to wait for them to play mahjong.

Last night because of that circle of friends, Wang Yan gained a lot of envy, jealousy and hatred. But Wang Yan really wanted to say something to them. If you want to envy you, try the feeling of being in the same family.

Wang Yan greeted all the way with a smile, and walked to the end of the lobby to defend a strict elevator.

He rode down the high-speed elevator all the way down.

The building on the surface is used for cover. The core part of the East China Branch is all underground at a depth of one or two hundred meters. Its underground fortification structure is strong and its guards are strong. Even in the end times under the attack of nuclear bombs, it can survive and become a base for human rejuvenation.

The high-speed elevator doors opened and Wang Yan stepped into the reception lobby.

Here, the decoration is exquisite, the climate is constant, and many potted plants display lush greenery. There is also a large fish tank, in which a few large arowanas are showing graceful swimming style.

At a glance, Wang Yan swept the situation in the reception lobby into the eyes, and into the target scene, he was unavoidably dumbfounded.

"Brother Wang, you are here."

The whole body ~ the dressed up little rabbit sister greeted her, and she seemed a little embarrassed in her joyful expression. She glanced at Wang Yan, then glanced at the reception area and said weakly, "Brother Wang is sorry, I don't know This will happen."

"Sister Little Rabbit." Wang Yan greeted politely, and then looked at the reception area with a smile.

I saw a charming woman with a hot body, hot **** and soft skin like jade sitting on the sofa in the reception area. She's most striking is not her physique like a fabulous fairy.

Instead, she has a pair of curved corners on her forehead, a pair of thin membrane wings on the back, and a high, curved black tail with a sharp triangle at the tip of the tail.

Even if she sat there casually, she seemed to exude an endless wave of charm. Anyone only needs to look at her, they will fall into a trance, lost their consciousness and will.

Yes, she is a succubus.

A succubus with an A + rating.

In the reception area, a group of more than ten male superpowers lined up in a circle, each of them expressing happiness, comfort, and even a hint of obscenity.

Several of them were colleagues whom Wang Yan knew. Even Brother Scud is also in it. And he is the one with the most rippling expression and the most frivolous smile, and he doesn't know what scene he thought of under his blurry eyes, his hands unconsciously dancing up and down, and then a series of weird laughter.

"The charmer meets his master." When the charmer saw Wang Yan, the light and charm wave slightly converged, and his eyes were full of worship and respect.

That's right, this succubus is Wang Yan's spoils in the trial of light-Meier. For the sake of charm, Wang Yan not only gave up the reward in the trial of light, but also owed a favor to the **** of light who didn't know whether it existed or not.

At the beginning of the special training, Uncle Pao temporarily detained Wang Yan so that she could not use the power of the succubus. Now that the prelude to the special training in **** has been completed, Meier will naturally return to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan came to the SAFE today just to pick up Meier and help her register with the SAFE and enter the system. In this way, she is no longer an unknown monster, but an identity-only succubus.

Wang Yan glanced at the charmer, then looked at the colleagues of the National African Bureau who seemed to be charmed by her, and slapped her forehead and said, "Magic, what's going on? What do you do to charm them all?"

"The owner, Meier was wronged. It was they who saw Meier and wanted to take advantage of Meier. But every hair and every inch of skin on Meier's body belongs to the owner's private property." He whispers softly, and in one word, he seems to charm Tiancheng and make people's minds subconsciously rumble. She grunted her mouth slightly, and there was a hint of cuteness in her sex. "They just cast a little spell to make them suffer."

It was bitter, but seeing the pair of **** **** immersed in the world of spiritual illusion also made Wang Yan unable to tell whether it was pleasure or bitterness.

"Brother Wang, don't blame Sister Mei'er." Little Sister Tutu said, "They can't bear the enchantment fluctuation of Sister Demon, and then they took the initiative to go to the death. Feng Bo said, these guys Even Sister Mei'er's inadvertent volatility of enchantment could not be resisted, so they should be allowed to endure hardships. Otherwise, with their weak willpower, just a master of spiritual enchantment can turn them around . "

"Since Mr. Feng has spoken, it is a good lesson to teach them." Wang Yan nodded in agreement.

That's right, the succubus is A + class strength, very powerful and terrifying. But if there are only a few charms and fluctuations, and there is no resistance, it is indeed necessary to temper the willpower.

"Then let them continue to be immersed in the spiritual illusion here, it's really too good to be one by one." The little rabbit sister said, "Brother Wang, Brother Feng asked you to go to his office with sister Meier. "

"Well, I had to go find Mr. Feng and report to him about the work in recent months."

After talking, Wang Yan bid farewell to the rabbit and took the succubus to Feng Lao's office. This way, he asked the succubus to converge on the breath as much as possible, and used his spiritual power to form a twisted force field cover.

Otherwise, even if she does not fully fire, it will upset the entire National Bureau of African Affairs. The strength of an A + level succubus is more than a terrible word.

Do n't look at Uncle Gun, the Pope 's strength seems to be very strong, and the A + succubus has little power to fight back in front of them. However, Uncle Guns, after all, belong to the top characters in this world.

And the mainstream of the superpowers of the earth world is still E-level D-level, even C-level, actually a master.

Wang Yan's affinity is good. Even if his current strength is already outstanding in the East China Branch, he still has no shelf. Along the way, many people greeted him half-jokingly.

When he arrived at the office, Feng Lao wore a silk kung fu outfit and greeted Wang Yan into the office himself. He smiled happily: "Xiao Yan, you have faced the director of Guo Fei this time. One, it also directly exploded the trial. Oh, I am afraid that this record of the Holy See has to be hung for eight thousand years. "

"Lao Feng, I just drilled the hole of the light test. Otherwise, I 'm really capable, I 'm afraid I ca n't even pass through the eighteenth floor. I wo n't mention this matter, here are some teas I collected abroad. Understand whether it is good or bad, that is to buy and buy blindly. If it is not good, you

should not scold me. "Wang Yan gave some tea prepared in advance to Mr. Feng when he was talking.

Wang Yan is a person who knows how to be grateful. Mr. Feng has taken care of him from the beginning, he has solved difficulties for him everywhere, and even considered taking care of Wang Yan's parents.

For Feng Feng, Wang Yan has always been respectful and grateful.

"Oh, Xiao Yan, you are a local tyrant now, and I won't be polite with you anymore. These teas are pretty good, just let me open the edible meat." Feng Lao took those teas happily. It is Wang Yan's respect for him.

Then Feng Lao made tea personally and chatted with Wang Yan while drinking tea. As for the succubus, she cleverly waited for the tea and water.

Wang Yan also reported some past experiences with Feng Lao, including some information on Liuli Island, anecdotes during the journey, and information in the Sanctuary of Light, etc.

"You ran into Renren International Space Station, and it really terrified people. The United States thought you really wanted to take revenge on that missile." Feng Lao laughed very heartily, "even terrified your Master. Ha ha, They scared them to discuss the compensation directly. Xiao Yan, really enough to have you. The United States has always thought that it is the world's overlord, and will not compromise with any threats, but it is afraid of you. "

"I just played for a moment, a stunned young man who did not know the heights of the earth, was very impulsive, and had a deep background." Wang Yan was very clear of the situation and said with a smile, "If I were not backed by the National African Bureau, Uncle Cannon and the aunts were covering him, so President of the United States would not speak so well. "

At this moment, the ringtone that Wang Yan had just changed suddenly remembered.

Wang Yan picked it up, and his eyebrows were slightly surprised.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 504

This caller's number is very strange. The area code is a place called Ganzi Tibetan Autonomous Prefecture. To be honest, Wang Yan has never heard of that place. Moreover, the mobile phone number used by Wang Yan is very private, and the number is generally not transmitted.

Perhaps a friend ran there and called himself on the local phone.

"Hello! Which one?" Wang Yan said politely after connecting.

"Stinky boy." The voice over the phone was very sharp. "Why did you take the call so long, did you take my old man's eyes into consideration?" The other party's voice sounded angry and familiar.

Uh.....

Wang Yan moved the phone away a little, but he had a good temper and said politely, "Which one is it?"

"Which one? Well, can't even hear Ben's voice?" The other party's voice was even more angry.

Ben Wang?

After thinking for a few seconds, Wang Yan suddenly realized that he was the master of the voice. A big mouse half and a half tall immediately appeared in my mind. No, it was a big ferret.

A very well-dressed big ferret with glasses and crutches.

"It turned out to be Master Diao, sorry, sorry." Wang Yan hurriedly laughed and said, "Looking at my head, I can't remember your voice for a while. It's really a fight, a fight."

Sable? Feng Laowei froze, then smiled and did not speak, drinking tea on his own.

"Stinky kid, you really should fight." Daxueshan mink said angrily, the tone was like Wang Yan owed him tens of millions and didn't pay it back.

Wang Yan was stunned. He was polite with him. Should he really fight? It seems that he didn't offend Daxueshan Sable King? However, Diao Wang is considered an elder, and even Master Sister and Master Zun mentioned him, he would politely say that Diao Ye.

So Wang Yan is not good to be angry with it, not to mention, what is so angry with a ferret?

"Oh, senior. Xiao Xue is okay? I haven't seen her in a few days. I really miss her." Wang Yan said with a smile and changed the subject.

"Huh, you still remember Xiaoxue. I asked you, why didn't you call her for so long?" Daxueshan Diaowang hummed, "Thanks to Xiaoxue in my family, he is nagging you all day long."

Wang Yan was cold and sweaty. Although he had a deep relationship with Xiaoxue, who would call a favorite pet who came home to visit relatives?

Besides, she usually guesses what she says by her expressions and squeaks. It seemed difficult to communicate with her on the phone. For a long time, I didn't necessarily understand it.

But thinking about it in my heart, he said: "Senior, you misunderstood me, how can I do this. I also miss Xiao Xue very much, but I have been busy with tasks outside, and my phone is broken. I only came back yesterday, thinking about when to visit her. "

"Huh, that's about the same. Well, you tell your little Cao, prepare the wedding gift, and then go to the door to raise relatives." Daxueshan Diaowang said quite majesticly.

Xiao Cao?

After Wang Yan turned his head a few times, he wanted to understand that Diao Wang was talking about Cao Jingluo, and it was our Uncle Gun. Then he was completely dumbfounded, wait, raise a relative? Diao Wang, are you teasing me?

Let me marry a little squirrel, no, little ferret is his wife? He also wants Uncle Cannon to prepare a gift to raise relatives ...

For a time, Wang Yan was also drunk.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He hesitated for a few seconds and said awkwardly: "Senior Wang Diao, this, it seems that I and Xiao Xue are not suitable?"

Wang Yan fantasized, feeling that he was married to a little ferret. How to take this wedding photo? How about this wedding banquet? Others thought they were only petting and marrying themselves.

This kind of scene makes Wang Yan feel too funny even if he thinks about it, and some shudder.

"Inappropriate? Inappropriate? What are you doing with my granddaughter? You are all that way, and now you dare to say to the old man that it is inappropriate." Daxueshan Diaowang began to jump like a thunder, his anger seemed to tremble to Wang Yan through the phone side.

What kind?

Wang Yan looked hard, and he and Xiaoxue had a pure relationship between their master and pets, and there was absolutely no unrequited love. Provoked him to say hurriedly, "Senior, have you made a mistake?"

"Stinky boy, do you think the king is old, is it good to bully? The king asked you, did you and Xiaoxue hug and hug?" Daxueshan Diaowang asked frantically.

"Uh ... yes. But that's ..." Wang Yan replied honestly, joking, is it normal to hug and hug your pet?

"That's right. Did you hug her to sleep together?" Daxue Mountain's sage king's anger seemed to melt Wang Yan's mobile phone.

"Sable, Sable. You ..."

"Do you have!"

"Yes, yes, but that's ..."

"Stinky kid, how dare you. The poor little snow of this king, why are you so miserable, and met a stinky man with a wolf heart and lungs. This king also heard that you even exchanged yin and yang and repaired each other. "The Daxueshan Diaowang wailed for a while, and then said fiercely," Boy, do you know that Xiaoxue steals the forbidden fruit for you? "

Double, double ~ repair? Change, change shape? "

Wang Yan also felt dumbfounded at once, and it was a bit too exaggerated to double that. It's just the shape, which really shocked Wang Yan. Xiao Xue seems to be still young. Isn't it a problem to be so anxious?

For a time, Wang Yan remembered the big mouse walking upright in Daxueshan Diaowang. The corners of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, and Xiaoxue was transformed into a big squirrel walking upright, right?

"Boy, this king doesn't care. Now Xiaoxue is taking a big risk for you, she is now in danger." Daxueshan Diaowang roared and said, "Give you a month, you appear in Daxueshan. Otherwise No one can save you on this earth. Even Xiao Cao and Yao Fei will not come forward."

"Senior Wang ..." Wang Yan yelled, fed several times, and heard the phone hang up over there.

This made Wang Yan cry and laugh a little, and this predecessor of Diao Wang was really too capricious and too hot. However, this little snow seemed to be in danger, which made Wang Yan worried.

"Xiao Yan, don't care too much. Lord Diao is in this temperament. In fact, it is still very kind and upright. Don't worry too much about Xiao Xue, since Lord Diao let you pass within a month, it means the situation is not too urgent. "Feng Yuande on the side saw that Wang Yan was anxious and said with relief.

"This is also true, but after I finished my reporting, I rushed over immediately." Wang Yan said seriously, "She has been home for a long time this time, and I miss her a lot."

"Since this is the case, then we will solve the problem quickly." Feng Yuande said seriously, "First, I want to talk to you about FBG. You also understand the general situation. Thanks to your team, our alliance has obtained A lot of biochemical virus information, and got the perfect body child Xiaoqing. So, we developed an antibody antidote for biochemical virus. Now FBG has become a

dog of the bereavement, almost beaten into a sand. You young people are also hard, wait for this One final action, and then send you out to sweep the field and earn more merit. "

"That's good, so I can rest assured of the FBG tumor." Wang Yan said with a sigh of relief.

"Actually, I think there is nothing wrong with studying human genes. The mistake is that they treat genetic research as an attempt to manipulate all humans. Weapons. "

"Yes, the next major forces will still conduct genetic research, which is the general direction of human development in the future." Feng Yuande agreed to nod and said, "Second, it is about the mission issued by the President of the United States, let Wang Yan clean up. Space junk. Because it is not easy to approve personal contracting, they entrusted it to the National African Bureau. The first prepaid fund of 50 million US dollars has hit our account. Xiao Yan, do you need to transfer it to your account? "

It seems that Midi is very sincere in this matter. It can also be seen from this that the solution of space garbage has reached an urgent stage. Wang Yan took the money and didn't feel blush at all.

Every country puts out a plan to clean up space and space garbage, each of which is burned to a complete mess. And ordinary A-level strongmen, even S-class strongmen, are not as convenient as Wang Yan in cleaning up garbage.

After all, Wang Yan has a pair of space teleportation wings, plus an anti-gravity device.

S-level strongman, some are better at cleaning than Wang Yan. Just the price of hiring an S-level strongman is higher than Wang Yan's.

Speaking of the anti-gravity device, Wang Yan took out his crystal ball and said, "Director Feng, please do n't transfer the money to my account. I have enough cash on my side. I accidentally got an anti-gravity device here. You look at the technological strength of our country, can you use this as the core to build a private flying vehicle for me? "

Wang Yan used to envy the Gulfstream G550 of the Bright Lady, but now it seems that ordinary private jets are not enough.

"Anti-gravity device?" Feng Yuande was taken aback, checked it, and said excitedly, "Xiao Yan, you are really lucky. Now the number of anti-gravity devices in the world is extremely rare. The most powerful That is the anti-gravity device on the space shuttle carrier of the National Super

Shield Bureau. If you are willing to exchange it, our National African Bureau is willing to bid for 300,000 merits. "

300,000!?

Wang Yan was stunned at once, which was a sky-high price. You know, every merit is worth 100,000. With a merit of 300,000 points, Wang Yan could not be considered for a while.

He knew that the anti-gravity device was very rare, but he didn't expect to get a copy of it by playing a copy of the temple. The value was so exaggerated! This is really a big profit.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 505

However, the value is worth the money. After careful consideration for a while, Wang Yan decided to give up the exchange to the National African Bureau.

At the current technological level of mankind, it is far from possible to create anti-gravity devices. As a result, if you want to get an anti-gravity device, the way is very limited.

Maybe there will be some ancient human ruins, maybe some crashed alien ships. But there is no doubt that anti-gravity devices are very rare and rare items, and the direction of use is very wide.

One of the biggest obstacles for human beings to enter space from the surface is to overcome gravity.

Take the International Space Station, why is it so expensive? Why is the annual maintenance fee an astronomical figure?

The reason is simple, because in the International Space Station, it is as large as a cabin structure and as small as a screw, and everything must be launched through a rocket.

The cost of each rocket launch is placed there!

If there is an anti-gravity space shuttle specializing in transportation, its cost will be reduced tenfold, one hundredfold.

Not to mention, if Wang Yan can own a small spacecraft that ignores gravity, he can earn a lot if he cooperates with the aerospace industries of various countries. Not to mention running to the moon to explore minerals and earn some extra income.

You have to know that the moon is still a piece of land. If you get something good on it and come back, you will easily become the richest man in the world.

After thinking clearly, Wang Yan said, "Lao Feng, I want to keep this anti-gravity device by myself, and use this as the core to build a space shuttle, even if it is smaller. Maybe one day, I can run to the moon. Go on a vacation, and post a circle of friends to show off. "

"Your kid, is smart enough to know that this is a good thing. But this plan is also good, and it will be convenient for the National African Bureau to borrow your ship in the future." Feng Lao said with a smile, "However, for the black technology class, I I do n't understand. So, I called Dean Yun and let her give you an idea. "

"You mean, Yunzhi, Dean Yunda?" When Wang Yan thought of her, she couldn't help but tremble slightly, her expression uncomfortable.

"Yes, it's Yunzhi, the director of the Rune and Instrument Technology Application Research Institute-Yunzhi." Feng Laowei frowned slightly and said, "Why, Xiao Yan, do you have anything to do with Director Yun?"

"Yeah, there's nothing wrong with it." Wang Yan swallowed and said with a smile, "It's the personality of Dean Yun Da, some, hehe ... straightforward."

"Xiao Yan, Director Yun, she focuses on technology and is a master figure in the direction of black technology. Maybe she is not very good at receiving people and things. If she does something that offends you, do n't go too far with her. Care. "Feng Lao said with a smile, and then dialed the video call.

"Secretary Feng, what's the matter? I'm busy now ..." Yun Zhi combed his hair bun with a ebony hairpin and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, looking very cold. Said.

Her temperament is very unique, as if everything in her eyes is indifferent except what she pays attention to. For the head supervisor, Director Feng, it 's also a posture that do n't bother me.

"Oh, Xiaoyun, although work is very important, you should pay more attention to rest." Feng Lao said with care, obviously he was already accustomed to Yunda's attitude. He flicked the video camera, pointed at Wang Yan and said, "Actually, Xiao Yan has something to ask you, Xiao Yan. Tell me about your situation and Director Yun."

"Wang Yan, it turned out to be you." Yun Zhi's attitude towards Wang Yan was slightly better. Even, on her cold mask face, there was a stiff smile on her face, "You figured it out, are you willing to sell it to me? Based on my assessment of you, your present value is already above Yan Zun, you can rest assured, I promise to give you a satisfactory price."

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, sister Yun Zhi, can we not mention such a shameful thing as soon as we meet? What is it for you? Also, what is the guarantee to give me a satisfactory price?

I heard these words from others, and thought I was doing something? Look, even Director Feng has cast a strange look.

Wang Yan sat upright and declared, "I am the director of Yunda University, and I solemnly declare again that I will not agree to that matter."

"That's really a pity." Director Yun made a regretful expression and said lightly, "If there is nothing else, I'll hang up the phone first."

sweat!

Director Yun's temperament!

Wang Yan said busyly: "Director Yun, I have some other things here." He said, he briefly explained the situation quickly.

Sure enough, Yun Zhi came to interest all at once, and said that he would come to the unit as soon as possible.

After more than half an hour.

Yun Zhi hurried to the office of Director Feng. She didn't have a condom. She directly said to Wang Yan, who was drinking tea, "Show me your anti-gravity device first."

Wang Yan took out the crystal ball.

Yun Zhi took the crystal ball, studied it for a long time, and nodded and said: "I understand your request. But to build a spaceship, even if it is just a small spaceship, is also a very complicated system engineering.

"Director Yun, can you come up with a plan first?" Wang Yan said politely, "I can give money or some merit."

He is really a local tyrant now, originally rich in assets, plus the 50 million euros given by the copy of the temple, and then there is the prepaid funds for the contract of this country to clean up space junk.

In addition, the last time I killed the happy demon monk and ampei evil lotus, the harvest was also extremely expensive. Some of the extra resources can be sold to the SAFE in exchange for a lot of merit.

"Yes, now we have some new carbon structure materials in our research institute, which are light, strong, tough, and resistant to high temperature and low temperature." When Director Yun said of technology, he was very energetic. "This material It was originally developed as an aerospace industry and can be used on your small spacecraft. However, this new material is also very expensive. It is estimated that you will have to pay five to one billion yuan for a light carbon material. "

Five to one billion?

Wang Yan is also a little embarrassed, do you want to exaggerate like this?

"In addition, what engine do you need to use? Because you have an anti-gravity device, you do n't need to use an external rocket to propel. You only need to consider the spacecraft 's own propulsion system and auxiliary adjustment of the propulsion system. I remember that the latest development was made by China 's Space Agency. A space shuttle thruster, which uses liquid hydrogen and

liquid oxygen as the main fuel, can explode with a maximum thrust of 5 trillion N in a vacuum environment, which is not bad in the world. "

Wang Yan looked at Director Yun with a dumbfounded face, and said sharply, "Sister Yun, can you tell me so many professional terms? In short, I just want a ship that can go to the moon for a vacation, A spaceship that can even go to the Mars Brigade."

"If you don't have an anti-gravity device, this is difficult to achieve." Yun Zhi nodded. "Fortunately, you solved the most important anti-gravity problem, and things are not too difficult to do. OK, I will go back and summon all the ways. Experts study it and give you a solution and budget. The price, you have to be mentally prepared. This is not as simple as building an airplane! "

After Yun Zhi finished speaking, he no longer talked to Wang Yan. He took Wang Yan's anti-gravity device and hurried away.

To be honest, if it is really cost-effective, cooperation with NASA of the United States may be stronger. However, Wang Yan is from Huaxia, and it is better to cooperate with Huaxia himself. God knows whether the people of Midi will ruthlessly turn off their anti-gravity devices, and will cry without crying.

Although the money is exaggerated, Wang Yan is not too worried. With his strength, it is no longer difficult to make money. The contracted project of clearing space junk alone is enough to make a profit.

"Xiao Yan, don't worry too much about money. If it's not enough, SAFE is your strong backing." Feng Yuande also said comfortingly, "You don't have to be forced to sell your body and soul."

Wang Yan blinked his eyes and looked at Lao Feng very helplessly. When did I say that he planned to betray his body and soul? At most, it's a dry cleaner, and it's hard work.

"Master, if you are short of money, Meier can help solve it." The succubus waiting on the side said, "Meier can charm those rich people, let them willingly, obediently transfer all the money to the owner. Account. "

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan hurriedly said: "Charm, you can't mess up without my order. I'm a national civil servant, or a cadre. This kind of illegal and disorderly behavior can't be done."

Feng Lao also said on the side: "What does it mean that you can't mess up without orders? You can't mess up with orders."

While talking here, Wang Yan's phone rang a few times. I looked at the news from the newly-built special training WeChat group last night. Uncle Cannon is convening members to prepare for special training.

Ha ha, Uncle Gun is okay?

"Everyone is limited to you to gather at your current location within half an hour, otherwise the consequences will be at your own risk." Uncle Cannon published the news in the group very majesticly, and added by the way, "Wang Yan is out, he is not used."

Uncle Gun, are you discriminating? Although Wang Yan feels that there are so many things on hand, he wants to hide. But Uncle Cannon said this, but he felt like he was abandoned by the collective.

"Uncle Gun, it is wrong for you to retaliate against your apprentice." Wang Yan sent a message to Uncle Gun, "I will also attend the special training first, so that others will not talk about things."

"Xiao Yan, I beg you for the teacher. You are good enough. You can graduate long ago, and you don't need to attend special training anymore." Uncle Gun quickly returned a message saying, "What can you do with love Go, in short, do n't come to participate in special training. "

Uh.....

Wang Yan felt the deep fear after Uncle Pao's words, as if to say. This hasn't started the formal special training yet, you Wang Yan will make me separate the husband and wife, the disaster continues.

If you are allowed to take part in the next special training, will his uncle Cannon still have a life in his second half of his life? Every day, my heart is twitching, my heart attack is about to happen.

Wang Yan was stunned for a while, and he smiled while touching his chin. It's quite a sense of accomplishment to let Uncle Gun so counsel.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 506

The chores here are over, so I will wait for the plan and budget from the director of the cloud.

After a few words of greeting between Wang Yan and Director Feng, they were ready to leave.

During this time, Wang Yan has been wandering abroad, and has not been home for a long time to visit his parents.

Therefore, Wang Yan decided to buy something first, and then drove directly home in the afternoon. He planned to leave for Daxueshan the day after tomorrow to see what happened to Xiaoxue.

When Director Feng sent Wang Yan to the door of the office, he saw Liu Lang approaching with a smile. He greeted: "Lao Wang, Director Feng is good." Then his eyes were hanging on the succubus, and he couldn't look away Too.

Succubus is a natural charm creature, whether she looks or figure, or the breath and spiritual fluctuations of her body, she will inadvertently stir up the creature's most primitive and instinctive desire ~.

To put it bluntly, they rely on this skill to survive.

"Huh." The succubus smiled charmingly, Qiu Shui's eyes glanced at Liu Lang. At the same time, an invisible spiritual wave went to Liu Lang.

In her small move, Wang Yan was aware of Qiuhao, but did not reveal it. Liu Lang 's guy has always been ridiculous, but he was completely lost in the nature of being confused by fox spirits. Let the succubus give him a little lesson, which is beneficial and harmless.

Sure enough, under the spirit attack of the succubus, Liu Lang's eyes glanced at the obsession, his mouth twitched, and he smiled twice. But immediately, a flash of light broke out in his eyes, and his consciousness suddenly returned to clarity.

Liu Lang looked at the succubus in horror and took two steps backwards: "The spirit is so enchanting that he almost hit the road."

"what?"

Wang Yan glanced at him slightly in surprise, which was quite unexpected. Although Meier just charmed casually and did not go all out, but it is not just a C-level superman who can resist.

Just in the morning, Meier controlled a dozen mischievous colleagues in one breath, including several C-levels. Even Wang Yan's old friend, Scud, was charmed.

"Your mental strength is not weak, but you look down upon you." Wang Yan praised heartily.

"Xiaolang is good, and progresses very fast, especially in resisting charms. He has no talent." At this time, even Director Feng couldn't help but praise, "" Nine Yin Xuan Corps ~ Law "is worthy of one. This kind of ancient heritage really is no small matter. "

Liu Lang said triumphantly, "That is of course. But Pharaoh, you succubus is also powerful enough, but just glanced at her, I fell into the illusion, there are many beautiful girls around. Alas, really Want to sink forever."

The smile on Director Feng's face stagnated, and Bai praised him.

It's not over yet, Liu Lang said: "But I found it helpful to watch more small movies. If it weren't for the huge amount of small movies I've experienced, I really can't resist the charm of that kind of fragrance ~ Scene. I heard that many brothers have been poisoned by the hands today, and they still sink into it. They have n't been relieved yet? Director Feng, I suggest to carry out the mental thought of "watching three small movies every day, no magic tricks" education."

This time, Director Feng's face was black. What is this called? We are serious national units!

"What's a small movie? If you watch more, can you really increase the resistance of charm?" The charm is slightly nervous, but she survives by charm. If there is a way to universally increase the resistance of all charms, where is the existence environment of the demons? She looked at Wang Yan pitifully and said, "Master, your charm resistance is even more amazing. Could it be that you learned more from watching small movies?"

Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat and gave her and Liu Lang an awkward glance. What logic theory is this? Brother is very talented, strong and pure, okay?

"He just suggested that you watch three books a day. Master, you are so powerful. Do you have to watch five books and ten books every day?" The succubus looked at Wang Yan curiously.

Liu Lang heard that after a few seconds of stunned, he laughed: "Yes, yes, your master is an expert in watching small movies, and all kinds of famous names are like the old ones. I tell you, I lived together when I went to university. In the dormitory, your host ... "

Only half of what he said was covered by Wang Yan.

"Oh, that's what these two goods are. They have big mouths and full of nonsense." Wang Yan laughed and changed the subject. "Go for a walk, eat and eat. I haven't eaten in the canteen for a long time. I miss it."

At this time, at the end of the corridor, the little rabbit sister holding a stack of documents ran over, she said with a panic: "Director Feng, something is wrong, something has happened."

"What's so panic-stricken?" Director Feng said, holding the teapot, calmly and calmly, "Little rabbit, even if the sky collapses, you must learn to calm down and breathe away."

Sister Bunny stopped her footsteps, took a few deep breaths and gasped for a while, her complexion regained a little ruddy, and she said nervously: "Director Feng, the logistics staff came to the newspaper and said that there was one dead body in the mortuary.

Wang Yan was also slightly stunned. Although he had never been to the mortuary inside the unit, he heard about it. Some dead monsters, or the bodies of superpowers, are temporarily stored in the morgue.

It stands to reason that although the location of the unit mortuary is biased, it is a very safe place because it goes deep underground and has strict monitoring. Why is there one missing body?

Director Feng's eyes became serious, and Shen Sheng said: "Don't worry, speak slowly."

"The specialized logistic staff who manages the mortuary, when replenishing some frozen coffins today with liquid nitrogen, found that the body in a frozen coffin was gone." The little rabbit sister hesitantly glanced at Wang Yan and said, "The missing body is It was Shen Mengting, the terrifying explosive demon who was killed by Wang Yan at the beginning! "

"Shen Mengting?" Wang Yan raised his eyebrows, and his face changed slightly. "Why is Shen Mengting missing? No, why is Shen Mengting's body missing?"

"Block all entrances and exits of the unit." Feng Lao said seriously, "Call Xiao Hei to mobilize all the monitoring records. Xiao Yan, the case of Shen Mengting was done by you. You accompany me to take a look."

"The body is missing? Wouldn't it be a corpse, hey, it's fun, I'm going to see it too." Liu Lang frowned, rubbing his hands enthusiastically and said, "This is my first time as a young sect master I encountered a scam. "

Wang Yan glanced angrily in the past: "Can you be normal? Don't talk about the corpse, just be so excited, OK? It really makes me creepy."

"Haha, there is no way, I am also an occupational disease." Liu Lang smiled evilly, "Who makes me a young sect master of mysterious corpse sect, you have to do love and love."

"Liu Lang, you are really so perverted, so perverted." Little Rabbit's sister also calmed down and made a disgusted expression to him, "It feels to me like a love ~ corpse addiction patient, More evil than your master corpse. "

The people walked towards the morgue while talking.

After more than ten minutes, I turned down the elevator twice and finally reached the remote mortuary entrance. At this time, the logistics department has received news that the "corpse" was missing.

Director Zhao Xiuzhao of the Logistics Department has taken a group of heavily-armed secret service personnel and sealed off all nearby areas.

Director Zhao greeted him solemnly and said, "Director Feng, Xiao Yan, you are here." At this time, it was not a moment of greeting. He led everyone into the mortuary and said, "I just checked

quickly. It was found that apart from the missing body of Shen Mengting, no other body was missing. "

In the mortuary, it was dark and cold.

A mouthful of silver caskets of different sizes lay horizontally in it. These coffins are made of special alloys, strong, and very low temperature resistant. Because all corpses are preserved, interlayer liquid nitrogen circulation refrigeration is used.

And on the surface of these silver coffins, some mysterious mysterious runes were carved.

"These runes I have learned are all used to suppress evil spirits and prevent the corpse from changing." Liu Lang glanced a little, proudly showing off.

A silver coffin in the middle, the lid of the coffin has been opened, and some of the cooling pipes are in contact with the air, and there is a burst of cold fog. This hidden corpse is naturally missing and empty.

Wang Yan frowned and said: "Since there are runes to suppress corpse gas, then speaking, it is unlikely to be a corpse?"

"That's not necessarily." Liu Lang said professionally. "These runes should be drawn by my master. Normally, there should be no problems. But it is not ruled out that some corpses are too resentful and obsessive. So one In the future, the rune that suppresses corpse gas will instead seal up those grievances in the coffin, and the grievances will brew repeatedly, and will become the corpse king over time. "

"Shen Mengting, even if he really became a corpse king, could not sneak out." Director Zhao said with a heavy face, "These corpses are very strong and can only be opened from the outside. In addition, inside this corpse coffin, there is no It was destroyed. Obviously Shen Mengting did not awaken himself into a zombie, and then fled. It seems that there is a high probability of outsiders stealing the body. "

"That's not necessary." Liu Lang said disapprovingly. "Director Zhao doesn't know much about zombies. Some zombies have very high intelligence. There are some zombies, intelligence, and human beings. Undoubtedly, she has doubts."

"Xiao Yan, according to some of our investigations, Shen Mengting's incarnation as a blood angel should have something to do with FBG." Director Feng said seriously, "So, this time, whether Shen Mengting escaped as a zombie himself. Or was it caused by FBG's aftermath, You have to be more careful."

"Relax Feng, you can rest assured that even if Shen Mengting turned into a zombie and wanted me to seek revenge, I wouldn't be afraid." Wang Yan said with a chuckle, "Now my strength is not what it used to be. If she dares to come, at most it is to let She just died again. "

"Huh, you are really cruel, Pharaoh." Liu Lang smiled with a rippling look on his face. "I heard that Shen Mengting was very beautiful during his lifetime, and maybe he will become a glamorous corpse."

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 507

Wang Yan squinted, why does he always feel a sense of shame every time he is with this roommate? Brother Lang, would you please hold back and collect your signature smirk? Speaking of flamboyant corpse, wipe the saliva from the corner of your mouth?

At this time, Director Zhao Xiu Zhao received another call, and after listening for a while, he hung up the phone and looked back with a solemn expression: "Technician Xiaohei said that he adjusted the surveillance video for nearly three months and found no suspicious signs. It feels like Shen Mengting's body disappeared out of thin air in silence. "

"Xiao Yan, what do you say?" Feng Yuande frowned slightly, holding a teapot.

"Maybe it's space distortion, teleportation, barriers and so on." Wang Yan rubbed his chin and pondered, "Our monitoring equipment should have no way to monitor space fluctuations and the like."

"It is possible that this matter must be taken seriously." Feng Yuande said solemnly, "Xiao Yan, because you just came back there are still many things to deal with. For this task, I will leave it to others for the time being. The only thing you need to pay attention to, It 's your own security issue, do n't care."

"Okay, Feng Feng." Wang Yan responded seriously.

The SAA is a large national unit and a large collective. Not every event happens, Wang Yan has to deal with it. Otherwise, Wang Yan would be overwhelmed even with three heads and six arms.

Suddenly, Liu Lang was very interested. He volunteered to ask: "Director Feng, as Sect Master Xuanzang, I am very interested in this kind of task. Can you let me participate?"

"Your strength is not enough, leading tasks will certainly not work, but participation in it should be no problem." Director Feng said, "You follow the experienced people to exercise well."

"No problem." Liu Lang was excited.

. . .

Wang Yan had some lunch in the unit and had not enjoyed the unit cafeteria for a long time.

Afterwards, he took the succubus to the Land Rover and was ready to buy something to go home and visit his parents. In order to avoid the birth of the succubus, it is too shocking, so the succubus needs to be transfigured.

The so-called illusion is actually a kind of illusion, blinding eyes.

The illusion ability is a kind of ability that is not rare. Those who are good at illusion are usually superpowers with very high mental strength. The succubus itself survives on spiritual charm, and is also very proficient in illusion.

After a period of mental turbulence, the succubus turned into a gorgeous urban woman, outside is a woolen long trench coat, wearing a soft and warm cashmere sweater. It looks clean, yet beautiful.

It is indeed an A + level succubus. Her illusion level is very high. Even if Wang Yan is not fully spiritual, it is difficult to find her flaws.

At this moment, Wang Yan's phone rang again.

"Hello, which one?" Wang Yan said politely.

"Xiao Yan, this is Han Hongbo." There was a full voice and a majestic voice across from him.

Wang Yan subconsciously straightened his body and said: "General Director Han is good." Some time ago, General Manager Han also went to the Sanctuary of Light, and then separated.

Regarding Director General Han, Wang Yan is more awesome than Uncle Pao.

"Xiao Yan, don't be nervous." Han Hongbo smiled softly over the phone. "Actually, this time, I was talking to you on behalf of the organization ... the organization has an important job to give you."

Uh.....

Wang Yan was stunned, wouldn't this be my promotion? Or give me a branch management? For a time, Wang Yan was a little uneasy. Should I agree or refuse?

"I will send you an address. You will come over as soon as possible. We will meet and discuss the specific matters in detail." Han Hongbo finished and sent an address to Wang Yan.

Director General Han summoned that, of course, Wang Yan didn't say a word and directly navigated past.

After more than half an hour, he drove to a bustling business center. Stop the car and let the succubus walk around. Then he found Han Hongbo in a tea restaurant.

"Xiao Yan, sit down." Han Hongbo smiled and said, "Want to eat whatever you want."

"Director General Han, I have had lunch, just drink some tea." Wang Yan politely placed the pot of tea, and then chatted with Han Hongbo while drinking.

After half a pot of tea.

Han Hongbo entered the topic and said: "Xiao Yan, there is an important task in the organization to be given to you. This task is related to the stability and peace of the world pattern."

"His ~"

Wang Yan took a cold breath and stared at Han Hongbo staringly. He said weakly, "Director General Han, does this sound too tall? I'm afraid, I'm afraid I can't control it."

"Oh, Xiao Yan. Looking at the world, only you can complete this task." Han Hongbo took a sip of tea and pointed to the door opposite. "Do you know what kind of shop it is?"

Wang Yan looked at the situation, and after seeing it clearly, he was suddenly thundered and out of focus, and he opened his mouth a little stunned and said, "Seven, colorful leisure club?"

Yes, it is the colorful leisure club.

The style of the decoration is ambiguous, and there are small titles such as massage, shiatsu, and healthy pedicure on the door glass. Inside the half-covered curtain, there were several women with heavy fat powder sitting on the sofa with their legs upturned.

"This, this ... what's the situation?" Wang Yan was shocked. The director-general of Tangtang State Administration of African Affairs called himself to talk about the peace and stability of the world pattern, but ultimately pointed to a leisure club everywhere on the street.

Of course, Wang Yan understands where this is, because there is an old driver like Langge around him.

In the past, when the two people shared a rent, there were many times. Lang Brother tried to take him to leisure together, but each time was decisively rejected by Wang Yan.

Apart from being shocked, Wang Yan squinted at the director Han, who was looking straight, and was amazed. Inevitably, after Director Han has worked hard for the Chinese people for more than 100 years, he finally decided to indulge after he became old?

But even so, do n't you have to pull me? Wang Yan was sad, I didn't understand this kind of thing, I had to get an old driver like Langge.

"Snapped!"

Even with Han Hongbo's cultivation, Wang Yan's colorful expressions and facial expressions were frustrated, and he knocked him bluntly with impunity, and said with a sniffle in his mouth: "Stinky kid, what do you think of this Director? My old Han Gang has been upset all his life, don't ruin my reputation."

"Uh ... Oh, President Han, misunderstanding, this is all misunderstanding." Wang Yanqian said with a smile and rubbed his forehead. "But the unit you always pointed me at is really terrifying. My brain is a little abrupt. But come on. How can a leisure club full of streets be connected to the peace and stability of the world? "

"Ah, it's not all about rubbing your **** for your master. He, since childhood, has a hot temper, and I don't know how much trouble it has caused." Han Hongbo looked helpless, drinking tea and said, "I and his teacher Zun, that is, your teacher and acquaintance are familiar with him, and I have been taken care of by his old man. I take care of you as a younger brother. In short, I have been very tired in those years. "

Wang Yan looked at Han Hongbo with some sympathy. To be honest, Wang Yan also felt very tired with such a master. But at the same time, Wang Yan felt a little creepy in his heart, and Han always wiped his **** for Master.

Could it be that ...

For a time, countless possibilities flashed in Wang Yan's mind.

The ultimate goal pointed to one.

After the joy of losing a hundred people, Uncle Gun took three hundred dollars, and finally extended the devil's claws to this "leisure club" called Qi Cai, and accidentally caused it ...

Hiss ~

Even if Wang Yan thought about it, he felt a little shudder. Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, you 're old enough ... My three hundred pieces are just a joke with you, did n't make you really—oh!?

Wang Yan was a little bit upset and wanted to smoke to relieve boredom, but found that he had quit for many years. Helpless, took a big white rabbit toffee and chewed it in his mouth, frowning and said seriously: "General Director Han, this matter is how I blamed. So, let me call some Brother, this store is temporarily sealed. The girls are in control and will see which one wins the bid in a while. But, Mr. Han, do we stay with the child or not? "

"Child, what child?" Han Hongbo looked puzzled.

"Of course it is Uncle Gun's child." Wang Yan also looked at him wonderingly, "Aren't you asking me to wipe Uncle Gun's ass? I mean, in case any of them has Uncle Gun's child, let's stay Do n't stay? Alas, this thing is really a headache. Let 's say stay. In this case ... If we do n't want to stay, our Uncle Gun has a daughter up to now. His head is big. And, Her Royal Highness What would you think? Suddenly there was a younger brother or younger sister, or Uncle Cannon and a misstepped woman. Although I said, I did n't look down on the meaning of misstepped women, but I was afraid that the saint could not accept it. Can the God Envoy accept that? Also, my little teacher ... This matter is indeed well handled, otherwise it is very likely to cause international disputes and change the world pattern !!! "

Han Hongbo's expression gradually became dull. Listening to Wang Yan's words, his mouth widened, his mouth widened. Should imagination be so exaggerated? Do you have such a big brain hole?

Also, Comrade Xiaowang, you can really think far enough and comprehensive. Considering that the saint can accept it, can the young lady accept it?

"Stop!" Han Hongbo felt that if he listened to him, his heart would collapse. This successor of pure Yang, how can one be uneasy one by one, one more exaggerated than one.

Cao Jingluo is enough to cause trouble, but it is far inferior to Wang Yan.

It's no wonder that Cao Jinglue was so scared by his apprentice that he didn't even dare to call him on special training.

Wang Yan shut up and stared blankly at Han Hongbo.

"Xiao Yan, I didn't say that your master was in trouble here." Han Hongbo hurriedly explained, "It's your master lady Linghu Yaofei ..."

"Teng!"

Wang Yan stood up suddenly, dumbfounded and said, "Old Han, right or wrong, President Han, would you tease me? How could my maid go to such a place!"

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 508

In Wang Yan's mind, the maid of great masters is a gorgeous goddess. In fact, she is indeed a standard goddess. When the demon fox family practiced Jiuwei, it would be called Jiuwei Tianhu.

This kind of strength, even in the age of great power generation, is also very good enough.

Put into the present era of the last law, it is even more difficult to find adversaries. It is no humble to say that even if she ran the country to visit, President Mi Di had to come out to accompany her.

But now Han Hongbo says that the grandmother is inside, in this so-called "Colorful Leisure Club". For a time, Wang Yan felt dizzy and could not believe it.

Could it be that the master lady was so angry with her teacher that she was ready to show the power of Jiuwei Tianhu, cholera?

"Xiao Yan, don't be excited." Han Hongbo coughed and said, "The situation is not what you think it is. Your sister-in-law just went to see the little sister."

"Huh ~" Wang Yan sighed and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. "Mr. Han, please speak more clearly. Don't say half and half, it will scare people. Also, please trouble your Mandarin. , Do n't accent that way. "

Han Hongbo glared at him. Obviously your reaction was too intense, okay?

"But this is also exaggerated enough. Why did the master lady go to see the younger sister, she would go to-" leisure club "?" Wang Yan was a little puzzled, and even more incredible.

"Cough ~" Han Hongbo also said with an old blush, "In fact, it is quite shameful to say this, but Xiao Yan, you are also qualified to know the information. Things have to start from the World Demon King. The world demon awakened, unified the demon world, there are seven demon kings under his command, known as one hundred thousand demon soldier demon general. "

"The seven demon kings are: Gobi Eagle King, Xiaotian Wolf King, Southwest Tiger King, East Sea Dragon King, Daxueshan Sable King, Seven Tailed Fox King, and Millennium Bustard King. Each demon king is S-level or S + The strong man of the class has a great momentum and extraordinary strength. "Han Hongbo said with a sigh." At the beginning, our humans in Huaxia experienced repeated catastrophes and suffered heavy internal injuries. It was also a mess of sand. It was really difficult to resist the demon cholera. "

Wang Yan listened to this scene with wide eyes, and the situation seemed a little unexpected. Wasn't the master lady the seven-tailed fox king before? It turned out that she was a demon king under the command of the World Demon King.

There is also Daxueshan Diaowang, um, isn't that Xiao Xue's grandfather? This is really not a small thing, no wonder Lord Diao and Master Master, Uncle Gun are familiar.

As for the Sirius King, Wang Yan also knew that the guy seemed to have joined FBG and became a pivotal figure in FBG.

For the other four, Wang Yan, King of the Gobi Eagle, King of the Southwest Tiger, King of the Dragon in the East China Sea, and King of the Leopard of the Thousand Years, Wang Yan has not heard of it.

"Thinking back then, we human superpowers were beaten back and forth." Han Hongbo remembered the tragic events of that year, and his face was a little bad, "So, I and the few of them created the National African Affairs Bureau together, hope Organized to fight against the demon cholera. Jinglu had a good relationship with the Bright Holy See, and he moved the rescue from the Holy See. "

"It turns out that this is the case, how could the maid come together with Master?" The heart of gossip in Wang Yan's body burned up.

"At that time, I like to go around a lot, and I had a relationship with Yao Fei. He didn't want to be in civil turmoil in China, so he secretly discussed with the fox king Yao Fei, hoping to be able to coexist peacefully with the two deities." Dao said, "In short, the concubine Yao later brought the Daxueshan sable king and the millennium bustard back, and put a trap to seal the worldly demon king on the eighteenth floor of the demon prison. Among them, the eagle king, the tiger king died, and the dragon king Suppressed. As for the thousand-year-old bustard, it was your girlfriend of the concubine Yaofei. "

Uh ... still the first female leopard.

But that story, although Wang Yan heard it implicitly, understood it. Uncle Gun and others were not opponents of World Extinct Demon Lord and were beaten into dogs. As a result, Uncle Gun resolutely resorted to a beautiful man's plan, seduce the maid to fight back, and gave the enemy boss to GANK.

"In short, the millennium bustard is a wonderful flower. It is a wonderful flower that fears that the world is not messed up. You will know when you see it." Han Hongbo said slightly embarrassedly, "Your task this time is to persuade your teacher Do n't be impulsive. Think about it. In case your teacher and prince divorce you, and you are provoked by the thousand-year-old bustard, do n't you want to be in chaos? The situation of coexistence will definitely be broken. Xiao Yan, your guru is the one who trusts you most now, you must play an active role. "

Wang Yan froze.

Unexpectedly, Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun quarreled, and they could make such a big noise. It's actually about world peace ...

Wang Yan is also a little drunk.

This time, Director General Han called him. It was estimated that it was easy for him to communicate with Aunt Gun. Secondly, his old man might not have the idea of wiping his **** without you.

"Cough ~" Wang Yan coughed seriously, "I understand what you mean, Mr. Han. But it's not good for my junior to intervene in the matter of Uncle Gun and Aunt Gun?"

Han Hongbo glared and said, "This is not something you provoke yet? When you called Yao Fei to your master, why didn't you think it's hard to intervene?"

"Oh, Mr. Han." Wang Yan drank tea and said leisurely. "We are human beings, we are just right. My uncle Gun is outside to hook up with other women. I am an apprentice. Of course I have to inform you. Ma'am, lest our artillery uncle get deeper and deeper, and cannot extricate themselves. Furthermore, since things have already happened, paper can't cover the fire. The more I want to cover up, maybe the greater the pressure, the more powerful the explosion. It's better than dragging mud and water. "

"His, no wonder your Master will scold you stupid boy, you really are stinky boy." Han Hongbo said, staring, "You wouldn't want to do it?"

"How is it possible !?" Wang Yan said with a straight face, "How can a proactive, healthy, and promising young man like me watch the world go to the end?"

After a pause, his face was a bit embarrassed and said: "Mr. Han, it's just that this matter is not difficult. I'm not going to sacrifice it."

Han Hongbo blinked a few times, only to understand it, and it was funny and airy: "Oh, I understand it. You shit, you just want to push around, but you just don't want to do nothing, want to take advantage of it?"

"Master Han is wise." Wang Yan gave thumbs up and patted flattering praises. Then there was no way to say, "Mr. Han, don't you mind. I have several pets in my family to feed, and recently I have to get a car, which is too poor. This task is also a large task to save the world. Is that right? At least it must be SS level? "

Han Hongbo blinked his eyes for a while, drinking tea and said quietly: "Xiao Yan, you are really poor and crazy, and you all learn to speak with a lion. You are asked to persuade you, you still need SS-level mission treatment? Your car?, I have also heard the report of Lao Feng. So, the National African Affairs Bureau will come forward to solve an engine system for you."

"Alien spacecraft engine?" Wang Yan's eyes lit up and his breath was rapid. He had seen the alien engine of the little teacher, and his power was very good.

"You want to be beautiful, who would be fine to give away the alien engine? Don't you refuse to donate the anti-gravity device to the country?" Han Hongbo said huh, "Just a set of newly developed spaceship engines, but they are available on the market. No, it 's worth billions of dollars. If you like it or not, you can send you a few more gas cards at most. "

Okay, no fish or shrimp.

Wang Yan reached out and shook hands with Han Hongbo, and said happily, "Mr. Han, the deal was completed."

At the same time, in the luxurious office on the top floor of the leisure club.

Linghu Yaofei took a sip of wine on the sofa and looked disgruntled. Next to her, a flowery branch was sitting, and her hair was dyed colorfully and voluptuously.

The smell of wind and dust on this woman can be smelled across dozens of meters.

With flames and red lips, she was holding a cigarette and spitting the smoke ring and scolded: "Yao Fei, I have told you long ago, what a stinky man said is not credible. You and the surname Cao were there. Together, the old lady originally disagreed. You think about it, it is not suitable. How long can you live, how long can he live? "

With that, she also took a cocktail and poured it into her mouth, burping and said, "Well, the old lady can see through it. This man, none of them are good things. When I first chased you, all kinds of attentiveness Please. Waiting for one day to really catch up, huh, huh, as your own personal belongings, and then hunting everywhere. I yuck ~ that dog man named Cao dare to bully my good sister, see the old lady did not strip him Leather. "

"Caier, in fact, the strategy is not as bad as you think, he has been very good to me." Linghu Yaofei said weakly.

"What's so good? I tell you, the stinky men under the sky are all virtuous, and all TM \sim D are animals thinking about the lower body." Feng Chen woman yelled, "Yao Fei, there is nothing to say about this matter, Just one word, depart! Are you terrified of the nine-tailed demon fox, are you still afraid of divorce? At that time, he broke into us and advocated what shemales live together peacefully. Look at now ... "

The wind and dust woman took another big gulp and smoked and smoked the smoke ring and said, "As a result, your majestic fox king was demolished by the unconscionable dog thing to cross the river. And me, it is considered for the motherland. The people have done a good job? I just opened a

few clubs and made a small amount of money to support my family. As a result, I cleaned up all TM \sim D. "

"Cai'er, can't you find a man to marry?" Linghu Yaofei also fainted, persuading, "Modernity is a society ruled by law. Isn't it good for you to do your own business?"

"Marry, who is going to marry? Is your man enough for the cows? Isn't he still looking for small three and four?" Feng Chen woman said vigorously. "The old lady is going to open the foot bath shop all over the country. What's wrong? That surname? Han 's dare to sweep again, the old lady went to the headquarters of the National African Bureau. "

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 509

"Isn't this the old Hansao's place?" Linghu Yaofei said, "This is a national policy. Besides, it's not good for you to do those things."

"Lao Niang doesn't care anyway, anyway, Lao Niang has made great contributions to the country and the people. If it weren't for me, then the surnamed Han had already killed the World Demon Venerable." The Feng Chen woman said with domineering extraordinary, "This time old Han Not only did it not help me, but also sent some masters to assist in law enforcement, and gave the old lady a career that she managed to manage. The old lady hehe ~ "

"what?"

When Linghu Yaofei wanted to say something, she narrowed her eyes slightly and smiled in the corner of her mouth: "Caier, when you say Cao Cao, Cao Cao will arrive. Your small shop has a guest."

"What is Cao Cao? Hasn't Cao Cao been dead for a long time?" The wind-dust woman slanted her cigarette in a slanted expression, and looked dumbfounded, "Could Cao Cao return the corpse?"

Linghu Yaofei glanced at her angrily: "Let you read more or not, I mean Han Hongbo is here."

"Han Hongbo? The dog surnamed Han still dare to come to me?" Feng Chen woman rolled her sleeves and said in a sigh of relief, "Wow wow, just old ladyishness hasn't faded yet. I have to let him know that this king is not so Bully. "

"Cai'er, don't be impulsive." Linghu Yaofei's mighty sentiment felt, and she certainly knew that the person coming was not Han Hongbo. Perhaps it was Wang Yan, a junior, who was also present. She suddenly regained her self-confidence and said with a smile, "Let's calm down and see what the two of them want to do?"

"Two?" Feng Chen woman Caier Shenneng is not as strong as Linghu Yaofei, her expression is slightly surprised, "Are the stinky man named Cao also coming?" The second half of the sentence said very quietly, don't look at her with an aggressive look Cut Cao Jing into ten sections and eight sections. However, there are still some fears for the esteemed adults.

"No, it's my family Xiaoyan, apprentice of the strategy." Princess Linghu Yao said indifferently.

"It turns out to be him? It's the stinky kid you complained to me last time? Oh wow, wow, now two people who are unhappy are coming." It wasn't that Yan Zun came to the door, she was suddenly full of energy, 撸 He rolled his sleeve and said, "Look at the old lady not to kill them."

Linghu Yaofei opened her mouth and wanted to say that she likes the apprentice very much now. But Cai'er looked excited now, and remembered that Xiao Yan was not so bully.

I'm too lazy to talk more, and let them collide. Anyway, Xiao Yan is protected by Han Hongbo, and she is also on the sidelines, so she won't suffer a big loss.

at the same time.

Wang Yan wore a trench coat, a cap, sunglasses, and a mask, and then sneaked into this so-called colorful leisure club with Han Hongbo.

Wang Yan was very nervous, but he couldn't help being nervous.

This is the first time I have set foot in such a place in my life. If this is seen, do you want to be a human again?

Han Hongbo's dress is no better than Wang Yan's. But he is the general director of the stately and African bureau. If he was caught in such a place, would n't he be ashamed?

Just when one old and one young step into the colorful leisure club.

A group of girls dressed in violent dew, exposed with white flowers and thighs, dressed in flowery eyes, rushed up and surrounded them.

"Handsome, do you take a foot bath or a sword?"

"Handsome guy, do you want a two-person package to ensure you are worth the money."

A strong, choking nose of perfume fat powder flew into the nose of young and old. They are all powerful superpowers, and their sense of smell is extremely keen.

Wang Yan experienced this battle for the first time. After being held by Tuan Tuan, he felt a little upset. When he wanted to speak, he heard Han Hongbo 's voice in his ear: "Xiao Yan, what should I do? I wear it The masks are seen as handsome ... "

Uh ... Wang Yan a cold sweat. Mr. Han, how long have you not been out to meet the world?

But at this time, Wang Yan also saw the problems of these so-called girls. Under their rich perfume and fat powder, it is difficult to disguise the breath of some demon.

It is difficult to completely transform a demon, just like the strength of a little rabbit, but there are still some characteristics of the demon.

These demon clan, in fact, are not completely transformed. It's like pulling Wang Yan to ask for a big sword. There is a big tail behind the butt, the jade hand is still a paw, and there are some yellow orange fluff on the cheeks.

When the demon is not fully transformed, there are usually two ways to pretend to be human. First, use mental control to influence human feelings, giving him the illusion of a big beauty standing in front of him.

The second is to use illusion.

It's just that these demon sisters are not strong enough. If they want to cover up with Han Hongbo and Wang Yan with strong mental power, they are undoubtedly talking about dreams.

At close range, condensed with mental power, these flowery demon girls are almost exposed. Pulling the one by Wang Yan, Wang Yan knew very well that this was a weasel.

The one on the left is obviously a river mussel. Even if the two clam shells are not melted, dare to transform and pick them up? The one in front of him pulled Han Hongbo, and a tail under the skirt flickered, and it looked like a snake spirit.

For a time, under Wang Yan's strong spiritual power, all the girls were uncovered and exposed.

Wang Yan took a sigh of relief. Where did he enter a leisure club? Obviously he entered a devil's den. This seems to be called "Monster Mother" or "Non-Man Mother" and the like. For a while, Wang Yan felt it was too much.

These little demon, the line is not high, only C level, the leading snake spirit is only B level.

Wang Yan frowned, scolding and said, "All of the SAFE will give me back." During the speech, Wang Yan's whole body was filled with a pure flame of pure Yang.

Under the pure fire of the supreme yang, those demon clan girls were scared and faceless, and fell to the ground in panic.

National African Bureau!

That's the state-owned unit.

This is also the first time Wang Yan has shown this signboard and ID card outside.

"You have to stand in line for me." Wang Yan knows that until now, there is no need to hide his whereabouts. The mask was pulled off, revealing a sharp, handsome and handsome face.

He illuminates his certificate, his face is cold and dignified, and quite majestic.

The deterrent effect of the National African Affairs Bureau is very powerful. The demon girls and sisters have been honestly photographed in a row under Wang Yan's eyes and lying on the wall. If you can't see through the illusion, you really think that it is a group of delicate and weak women who have lost their feet, and they are being swept away by the police.

"All the ID cards are taken out, and I will check them one by one." Wang Yan was burning a pure Yang real fire all over his body, like a **** of fire coming to the world. His flame, from the very beginning to the sun, was filled with a momentum that burned all evil spirits.

"Comrade, we are all demon with legal status."

"Comrade handsome, can you not be so fierce, people are so afraid."

"Handsome, handsome guy. Now the country advocates the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales, you, you are undermining the principle."

It was the snake demon who reached the B level of strength. She weakly expressed her resistance. In fact, only her strength can keep some calm under the momentum of the A-level strong like Wang Yan.

"Less nonsense, uh, your document shows that your place of residence is South East * City, and the issuing unit is the South Africa Branch of the State African Bureau." Wang Yan said while checking the document, he said publicly, "You change it yourself The place of residence and illegal business activities in Huahai City, have you applied with the East China Branch of the State Administration of African Affairs? Have you applied for a temporary residence permit and employment permit? "

When Wang Yan was on the job, he had a period of training. For the superpowers, some management rules of the demon are also understood. But generally speaking, it will not be so strict in China, most of them will be closed.

However, strictly speaking, it is really that these demon races ignored the violation of the law, and can be temporarily detained in accordance with the regulations to show punishment.

Han Hongbo was taken aback for a moment. As the Director General of the National African Affairs Bureau, of course he knew these details, but the boss generally ignored these low-level things and

didn't remember them for a while. Seeing that Wang Yan handled it properly, he was happy to watch a good show.

The snake spirit was obviously inferior, and said weakly: "Little handsome boy, don't you need to be so real? These regulations are the old regulations of the National African Affairs Bureau decades ago. Now that the society is developed, we must keep pace with the times. No? Even humans are calling for the abolition of temporary residence permits, and the regulations for blind detention and deportation are cancelled below. "

"Humans have abolished the detention regulations, but the demon clan is not there for the time being. In short, the regulations are regulations. You have not reported to the East China Branch and applied for a temporary residence permit. As a member of the East China Branch, I have the right to detain you." Wang Yan has no pity for Xiangyu, with a serious and official look.

For a time, all the demon sisters were frightened, and they dared not speak again.

"Cappa ~"

A series of applause sounded.

I saw that from the second floor, Lian Bu walked down a banshee. In order to show respect, she did not use illusion, but showed the appearance of half-human half-demon. A few bright feathers were on her head, and there were some traces of colored wings on her arms.

Wang Yan probably judged her to be a chicken essence and a bird essence, but for the specific species, Wang Yan was really bad at the moment. But the spirit of her body is not weak, and there seems to be a class A breath.

"The little handsome guy enforces the law impartially, and the pheasant really admires it." She smiled and said, "But my sister, please ask the little handsome guy to go upstairs, I wonder if he has the courage?"

Wang Yan was stunned for a while. This group of banshees was really full of confidence. It seems that their supporters are very strong. In other words, the thousand-year-old female leopard should have a strong momentum.

He looked at Director General Han.

Director General Han nodded to Wang Yan and said to let him handle it himself.

In this way, Wang Yan smiled with ease and said: "Sister said so, I was going to give face. But since my Wang has eaten the national meal, he naturally has to exercise the heart of the country. Don't care if your sister is willing, this day Let's go with us all. Any ideas for your sister, let her come to the East China Branch of the SAFE. "

With Wang Yan's character, which Ken gave the rhythm and initiative to others.

Since the other party wanted to pretend and hide his head, Wang Yan didn't mind pushing her out to speak. That's right, what a thousand-year-old Leopard King and the like really sound domineering.

However, the National African Bureau naturally has the reason for the existence of the National African Bureau.

"You!" The banshee called Pheasant froze, and said angrily, "Boy, don't shame your face. My sister's temper is not very good, if you dare to provoke her, but there is nothing good to eat. "

"There are family rules and state-owned national laws. I now enforce the law on behalf of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau." Wang Yan brightened his credentials and said calmly, "If your sister can stand up to the sky, her temper will be overwhelming. But dare to move me alone It 's just that she violated the law, and she naturally has a place in the demon prison. "

"Let's let it go!"

An angry scream sounded.

I saw a woman walking down the stairs again. She dressed up with a voluptuous sense, and her lips were red with flames. There was a cigarette in his mouth, and beautiful eyes said sideways, "I said, little handsome boy, the old lady hasn't troubled you yet. You're good, how dare you even arrange the old lady to come? What within the demon prison, own old lady A place for you. Ha ha, you little dare child, dare to talk to the old lady. When the old lady is in the world, you are not even the root hair. Come on, the old lady wants to see, how do you let the old lady go to the prison? "

Wang Yan was calm and squinted at her.

I don't know if she was really transformed, or she was too clever. In short, Wang Yan could not find any trace of the demon clan from her. But no matter which one is possible, it proves that her way is not trivial.

"The peaceful coexistence of shemales is based on abiding by laws and regulations." Wang Yan said calmly, "If you dare to break the law, you will naturally be sent to the demon prison. Even if my combat power is not as good as you, there will be better than you. Strong people come against you. "

"Young and old lady talk about the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales." The voluptuous woman who finally stepped down was naturally a thousand-year-old bustard named Caier. Her lips were raised, and she said indifferently, "Do you know how the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales came from? It was the old lady who signed the painting on it. Just because of you, a stinky boy whose hair hasn't grown up, dare to take care of the old lady What? The surnamed Han, you do n't care about your men? Tell him well, who is the old lady, what is your identity. "

During the speech, Caier stared at Han Hongbo.

"Cough ~" Han Hongbo coughed twice and said rightly, "Comrade Wang Yan is a member of the National African Affairs Bureau. He naturally has the power to perform the duties of the members of the National African Affairs Bureau. Besides, everyone serves the country and the people. In theory, all of them are colleagues, and there is nothing to say about them. Besides, Wang Yan is right. If you dare to break the law, the National African Bureau will naturally carry out the corresponding regulations and duties. Otherwise, how do you let the National African Bureau manage the vast majority of Superpowers and demon races?"

"Giggle ~" The enchanting Caier gave out a series of chuckles, "Well, your surname is Han, you humans are really forgetful and ungrateful species. When it was going to be used by our sisters, sister and elder sister Short. Now that the crisis is lifted, the country is at peace, and the bird has bowed to hide, and the donkey is killed. The surname is Han, and the stink boy. What did the old lady do, tell me clearly. How, the street is full The foot bath shop allows you to open humans, but not our demon races? In the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales, that is not the case. "

"Okay, okay, I know what exercises you are practicing." Han Hongbo said solemnly, "I also know why you want to run this business. But have you ever thought that those men will After being accumulated over time, I was gradually hollowed out. "

"Lao Han, all these things are what you want. We didn't steal, we didn't grab. The stinky men couldn't resist the temptation, blame us?" Bao Caier said hummingly, "Then said, I also understand that there is a perfect match for killing people. We all do well when we do things. We do n't knock people to **** bones and squeeze them cleanly. You are good, knowing clearly what I and my sisters are practicing. Dharma, I still have to beat us again and again, hum, really when I am bullying. Old Han, I will talk here today, if you give me an explanation, do n't blame me for turning upside down. "

Han Hongbo frowned and felt a little embarrassed about this matter. This millennium bustard is really not a fuel-efficient lamp. It was said that in the past, she did stand on the side of the National African Affairs Bureau and helped fight the World Demon Lord. And at a critical moment, he also saved him Han Hongbo.

If she really didn't tell the truth and drove her to death, Han Hongbo felt that she was a bit overwhelmed. After all, people practiced that kind of exercise. But if she is allowed to mess up in the country, will the great harmonious society still be needed?

"Xiao Yan, you can get her done." Han Hongbo said helplessly, "I can't make this determination."

Wang Yan looked at his voice in amazement and said, "Mr. Han, aren't you? I've already pushed things to such a point that you don't dare to start?" He murmured in his heart, this Millennium Leopard King, Isn't it Mr. Han's old appearance?

"Stinky boy, where do you want to go? This millennium bustard had done a good job at the National African Bureau and saved my life. I must have some incense?" Han Hongbo saw Wang Yan's eyes rolling, and knew him. The brain is absolutely crooked, and it is inevitable that he blushed slightly and said, "But you who take advantage, can't just take money and do nothing?"

"Okay, since President Han has spoken, he will naturally give you a face." Wang Yan said in a leisurely manner, and then asked curiously, "Mr. Han, is this enchanting goblin really a female leopard? Anyway? The demon clan, all demon types, have some instincts. I do n't think she looks like a millennium leopard king. "

"Female leopard?" Han Hongbo was also stunned. "When did I say that she is a female leopard? No, right, I'm talking about the millennium bustard. She is a bustard. The bustard, you know Is it the old bustard ... "

Wang Yan was almost a spit of old blood, and the bustard? Old bustard?

Are you teasing me?

I always thought she was a millennium leopard king, and this feeling is a millennium bustard king. Mr. Han, Mr. Han, would you please dare not to speak Mandarin anymore?

For a time, Wang Yan was also drunk. The Millennium Bustard, it is no wonder that the posture of an old bustard really fits her nature. It is conceivable, what is the cause in her mouth?

"Stinky boy, don't think you look handsome, you can look at your sister with this look." Millennium Panther Wang Bao Cai'er, **** ~ red lips holding smoke, looking up and down Wang Yan said, "You are probably Yao It 's no wonder that Wang Yan 's stinky boy said, "Oh, it 's no wonder that Yao Fei looked at you differently, and she really looked good. In this way, you stay and let my sister pamper you for a few days, and my sister did nothing. Otherwise, if you are the apprentice of the wolf heart dog lung Cao Jinglue, your sister will squeeze you to dry, package and send it to your master. "

Alas ∼

All of them are demon kings. How good are the master ladies in our family? Wang Yan sighed softly and said, "Looking at the face of the mother-in-law, I will call you Aunt Bao. Forget it, I won't fight with you today. I'm here today, I just want to meet the mother-in-law, and There are important issues and reports from teachers and mothers. "

"Wait, I almost forgot, you are Cao Jingluo's apprentice." Bao Cai'er suddenly realized, and began to stare at Wang Yan with bright eyes, lilac soft tongue flicked on the red lips, and looked at Wang greedily. Yan said, "Are you also a body of pure yang? Isn't it right? Your breath is very restrained, so I can hardly smell it. Could it be that you learned the breathing technique passed down by the family of Yao Fei?"

During her speech, she took a sharp breath at Wang Yan, and then her eyes burst into light. Looking at Wang Yan, it was like looking at the flesh of Tang monk, trembling with excitement. As soon as the style of painting changed, he covered his mouth and giggled: "Xiao Yan, it was the aunt Bao who talked too much just now. What is your relationship with me? Cao Jinglue is my brother-in-law. You are his apprentice. Auntie. Come, let Aunt Bao hug one. "

As soon as her voice fell, her figure suddenly appeared in front of Wang Yan. Afterwards, the voluptuous and sensual body almost touched Wang Yan's arms.

Wang Yan only felt a sweet scent coming, and his brain shook slightly. Before he had time to dodge, he saw Bao Caier flew backwards.

At this time, Princess Linghu Yaofei descended from the sky, and a fox tail wrapped around Bao Cai'er's waist, pulling her straight away. At the same time, she scorned and said: "Cai'er, you talk to Xiao Yan, what do you do with your feet? My Xiao Yan is not something you can think about."

Bao Cai'er was pulled back, not to be annoyed, but he sniffed a few bites and said with delight: "Okay, so pure and pure yang, it smells better than Cao Jingluo's body. Yao Fei ah, But you dominated Cao Jingluo and took his pure Yang body, and thus grew a ninth tail. Now this one, how can it be my turn? I also want to cultivate for great progress and achievements Demigod. "

Wang Yan fainted. How dare you, an old bustard, seek my pure body? You said that you are an old bustard, and it's enough to be a promising career for your old bustard? Dare to try to promote the demigod!

"Cai'er, you dare to calculate Xiao Yan, but Hugh blames me for not loving my sisters." Linghu Yaofei said angrily.

"Yao Fei, isn't your ambition so great?" Bao Cai'er said with a "shocked" look, didn't you already have Cao Jinglue, and wanted his apprentice?

Gee, you are going to put "Pure Yang Yimai" in one pot.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 510

Bao Cai'er's words made Linghu Yaofei all embarrassed.

This Bao Cai'er spoke, and his mouth was unobstructed. Linghu Yaofei blushed and shouted, "Caier, you shut up for me."

Wang Yan and Han Hongbo also dripped their cold sweats and looked at the scene in front of them.

Linghu Yaofei swept across the audience, and Wang Yan looked away from both of them, afraid to look at her.

Han Hongbo braved the virtual sweat and greeted politely, "Yaofei, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Wang Yan also said with a smile: "Master, Madam. I am here to visit and visit you." At the same time, he was secretly in his heart, really worthy of being Madam, really enough gas field, domineering.

Linghu Yaofei sneered and said, "This is not a place to speak, go upstairs and say." Then, she tailed up and down, carrying Bao Caier upstairs.

Wang Yan and others followed.

"Snapped!"

Bao Cai'er was ruthlessly thrown on the sofa, she was arrogant and chaotic "Yao Fei, others don't depend on it."

"Don't depend on your size." Linghu Yaofei lost her white eyes helplessly, "Could you be more dignified, there are juniors present."

"Dignified? I'm a lowly old bustard. Since I became conscious, I have never had the word dignified in my mind. Sister Yaofei, don't embarrass me." Bao Caier simply lay on the sofa, Winking at Wang Yan, "Little handsome boy ***"

Fortunately, Wang Yan is quite talented in combating Meishu, clenching his teeth, and keeping his mind, but he can do it without mess. Instead, he pretended to be polite and said: "If Aunt Bao needs it, I can call you an ambulance."

"Oh, you cruel little Langjun, is it really that you want to see you die?" Bao Caier's eyes were full of tears, crying sadly, and the voice was sobbing, "They are so painful, you see Purple marks have been struck on the waists of other people. You feel the heart of others, and the beats are so panic. "

Wang Yan whispered in his heart, mother, this old bustard is really powerful ...

"Okay, okay, Xiao Yan is a junior. You have to be a bit decent if you want to make fun of him." It turned out that Princess Linghu Yao felt distressed for Wang Yan. She flicked her body and inadvertently blocked all of her aura. He said to Wang Yan, "Xiao Yan, are you going to say good things for your Master this time?"

Wang Yan coughed awkwardly, and then said with a serious face: "Sister-in-law, according to Director General Han, this is indeed the case. His old man meant that the overall situation should be the priority."

Han Hongbo fainted next to you. You stupid betrayed your husband so quickly? No bottom line yet?

Linghu Yaofei put a sneer on the corner of her mouth and glanced at Han Hongbo. After staring at Han Hongbo for a while, she smiled at Wang Yan with a smile: "So, what do you mean?"

"It stands to reason that I took advantage of Director General Han, so I always had to say two good things for Master. What I said was only a moment of confusion and mistakes." Wang Yan sighed, his face slightly angry. Say, "But I think about it carefully. I really can't say this good word."

Han Hongbo on the side was a little dizzy, looking at Wang Yan with wide eyes, right? This script is not the same as before. You stupid boy, are you seeing the wind?

This is not over yet. Wang Yan turned blue and said angrily: "It is reasonable to say that I am an apprentice, it is not easy to say bad things about the Master. But the things that the Master does, even my apprentice can't even see it. You do n't take your sisters too seriously. I said, do n't let your sisters feel soft. If you let him go easily, you will encourage him and make him even more lifeless. Status? "

Han Hongbo is going to faint, Xiao Yan, Xiao Yan, no wonder Lao Cao wants to say that you are a stink boy. Are you here to match up, or come to continue your master to the dead pit?

Sure enough, Linghu Yaofei's face was a little bit green, and Beiya said, "You are right, Xiaoyan, if you let him go easily, I'm afraid there will be no place for me to hold Linghu Yaofei in the future."

Afterwards, Wang Yan stood in the position of Linghu Yaofei and talked eloquently, and began to cruelly grumble against Uncle Cannon. Speaking of his **** beard, to his bronze mask, and then to his usual hanger Lang, there is no such thing.

Soon, even the thousand-year-old bustard Wang Baocai'er also joined the discussion and began to condemn Cao Jingluo's shameless despicableness.

Han Hongbo couldn't talk on the side, but his forehead kept dripping with cold sweat, stinky boy, stinky boy, you really look so lively.

at the same time.

Somewhere in the training ground, Uncle Pao was sneezing several times while teaching the training members strictly.

This made him wonder. What is the situation? How can I sneeze today.

Could it be that he had frozen most of the night last night, and finally caught a cold while staying overnight in the bridge cave? No, right, my half-god physique, how can a cold virus invade the body?

For a time, Uncle Gun was puzzled.

• • •

"Xiaoyan, Cai'er. I decided, divorce." Princess Linghu Yao said with a pale face, angrily said, "You are right, what's so good about a stinky man like that? My Linghu Yaofei Dazzling Jiuwei Tianhu, do you still have to rely on him? "

The word divorce, like a thunder, exploded in Han Hongbo's mind.

This, this, this ...

Isn't it?

Looking at Linghu Yaofei before, it seems reasonable, but it seems that she is just angry with Cao Jingluo. This was ignited by Wang Yan's fan and turned out to be a divorce.

Well, if Yao Fei is divorced, her fun will be bigger. A nine-tailed sky fox without any restraint, and has a deep grudge against men. In case it is launched, is it not a chaos in the world?

At that time, don't kill the abyss demons before the earth, humans have already destroyed themselves.

Han Hongbo, who is the general director of the National African Affairs Bureau, is anxious and winks at Wang Yan repeatedly, stinky boy, are you enough? What time is it, don't hurry to match?

If this is really divorced, the fun will be great.

"Cough ~" Wang Yan coughed heavily and said, "Madam, actually I really support your divorce, because my uncle Gun is really nothing."

Han Hongbo's old blood was about to squirt out, staring at Wang Yan in anger, if this human being were destroyed, it would depend on you stupid boy.

"Xiao Yan, do you also support the divorce of the mother-in-law?" Linghu Yaofei's mouth twitched slightly, her eyes seemed to hesitate.

"According to the truth, it should be separated." Wang Yan hummed twice, then turned around and said, "However, maid. Are you going to divorce Cannon, is it cheaper for others? But he stared at the fat piece. "

"Fat, what kind of fat is he?" Linghu Yaofei's eyes were slightly panicked, but the tone was still very tough. "As far as his beard and dregs are concerned, at most it is an old piece of bacon. "

"But even bacon, he is also a piece of meat, why should we give it to others?" Wang Yan sighed and said, "In fact, it must be strictly counted, except for the unused intestines of the uncle Cannon. It 's not a big problem. Think about it, whether it 's the Angel of Daier or the Prince of Roses, but it 's all the unforgettable debts that Uncle Cannon had caused when he was young. In fact, after he was with you, he also converged. , Honestly hiding in the land of the market, living with you safely and steadily. "

"Huh, it's not my tightness yet?" Linghu Yaofei's face softened a little, he said coldly.

"Sister-in-law, this man really wants to loosen his trousers belt. Where can he really manage it?" Wang Yan said with a chuckle. "You don't know the means of Uncle Gun, if he really wants to steal, take advantage of you When you do n't pay attention, you can run away to steal food if you slip away. However, even if the old man is a world hero, he is the world 's first master. Is n't he obediently surrendered under your obscenity? Hundreds of men are happy to be at ease with you. Drinking a little bit of peanut wine every day will be beautiful. You have to admit that Uncle Pao really loves you. "

"Huh, Xiao Yan, you are starting to say good things to Uncle Gun!?" Linghu Yaofei's beautiful eyes surged and Wang Yan gave a glance.

"Sister-in-law, you are kind to me, I remember in my heart. Wang Yan said solemnly," Joke is a joke, but in the final analysis, I still hope that the sister-in-law and Uncle Gun are happy and happy. The so-called mediocre is true. Sister Niang and Uncle Gun were able to keep a small life, which made me envious of death. "

"Woo \sim Why do I also feel envious?" Bao Caier said droolingly. "Love is not about vigorousness, but about finding a man in love. It is sunrise and sunrise, and slowly changes together. Old, oooo \sim too romantic. I do n't want to start a career anymore, I want to be good \sim I want to squeeze a man from beginning to end. "

The first half of the sentence is quite normal, but the second half of the sentence is really imaginative.

"This ..." Princess Linghu Yao looked at Wang Yan secretly and said, "How much joy did you give him yesterday?"

"Hundreds of people ..." Wang Yan said with a smile, "I was just kidding with Uncle Cannon, who would have thought that you did not take care of him."

"Yeah!" Linghu Yaofei's pretty face flushed Wang Yan and said, "What did you say? Huh, he even went to work!? Wouldn't he use any crooked brains? No, I have to go and see Look."

After all, her body flickered and disappeared directly in front of everyone.

The speed was so fast that Wang Yan was caught off guard. There was a trace of funny across the corner of the mouth. Isn't the master lady too anxious? Still have to sharpen the sharpness of Uncle Gun.

But it can also be seen from this that the master lady actually still cares about Uncle Gun.

"Xiao Yan, you have the ability. Your mission is really worth a spaceship engine." Han Hongbo's mood is like a roller coaster, ups and downs. As expected, Wang Yan played too deeply. At first, she constantly stimulated Princess Linghu Yao to vent her anger, and waited until she was almost wicked, before she began to match up in a serious way.

He looked at his watch and patted Wang Yan's shoulder and said, "I still have something to do. Let's take a step first. You'll be fine to come to the General Administration to look back." During the speech, he shook out of the leisure club.

It is worthy of being an S-class strongman, and there is no fireworks in the game.

"Hush, finally got it done." Wang Yan also exhaled a little, and felt a little complacent. This time, he really made a lot of money.

"Handsome guy ~"

A faint, crisp voice sounded directly in Wang Yan's ear.

Wang Yan felt a sudden numbness in his scalp, and all his sweat pores exploded. After stepping back and forth a few steps, his back stuck to the wall.

"Snapped!"

A lotus arm patted directly on the wall behind Wang Yan, and I saw Bao Cai'er, who was so charming and charming, made a wall-to-head pose against Wang Yan, and looked at him with an overbearing look.

Her red lips are flames and her long hair is wavy. There was a cigarette in the corner of his mouth, took a deep breath, and then spit out a second-hand smoke towards Wang Yan.

"Cough!"

Wang Yan only felt a horror, coughing again and again. Gu Guyou hopes, okay, the master lady has already gone, and Director General Han has also gone. I feel as if I have fallen into a wolf den.

Especially the she-wolf in front of her eyes, with a faint eyes and a greedy expression, filled with the momentum to swallow Wang Yan.

"Aunt Bao, there is still soup in the house. I'm not worried about going home first." Wang Yan laughed twice, ready to flash people.

"Snapped!"

Bao Cai'er "Wang Dong" again with another hand, bullying his body, almost attached to Wang Yan's chest. She giggled and said, "Handsome, you come to my shop when you come, why don't you just play around and go. My girls here are of all types. There are dignified and decent, gentle and virtuous, and Spicy and arrogant, what do you like? "

While talking, the other demon sisters also gathered around.

"Little handsome boy, weren't you arrogant just now? Not only do we have to check our temporary residence permit, but also send us to the demon prison, people are so scared."

A series of wicked laughter flirted one after another, straightening Wang Yan's heart cold and cold, which is more terrible than Tang San hiding in Pansi Cave! ? Finished, this time will not be ...

...