## **D. Hero 581**

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Wang Yan took a few long deep breaths, meditation on the "Fangming Ming Jing" several times in his heart, and also crystallized the flame that was previously exchanged for a high price at the State Administration of African Affairs in his hand.

Although this flame crystal is only the size of a fingernail, it contains the true meaning of the flame energy in the world, and the energy is extraordinary. With it, the power you consume can be replenished at any time.

Seeing that the preparations were almost complete, Wang Yan leaped with his teeth clenching his teeth, and jumped into the lotus Taichung with pure Yang's true energy.

As soon as he entered the lotus platform, Wang Yan first saw the three-legged Jinwu that he had previously placed here.

Uh.....

It's really embarrassing. After I started to ask the heart lotus platform last time, I left it in the lotus platform, because I was too busy to forget this thing.

At this time, the three-legged Jinwu, his head dangled, his eyes dull, and his mouth was drooling, a look of desirelessness, which caused Wang Yan a chill. It seems that the demons are really terrible. This guy was also a \*\*\*\* anyway?

Won't it be tortured by demon into Alzheimer's disease? But then again, just such a bird, how could there be so much filth in the heart?

It's been so many days, and the demons are still so fierce?

Ok, okay, I admit this is my fault, and look back to make up for you.

For the time being, I had no time to take care of this colored bird. Wang Yan sat cross-legged and calmed down. The golden lotus began to close slowly.

It didn't take long for the mist of mist to begin to rise in the closed lotus core, the intoxicating scent reappeared, and the Brahma sounds in my ears made people feel mysterious.

When Wang Yan's mind began to relax, the sudden negative emotions were like a thick, rancid black tide that instantly engulfed him.

All the painful pictures from small to large, all poured into his mind in an extremely exaggerated way. All the pain is magnified ten times and one hundred times. All the negative emotions are intertwined and intertwined, like wild vines and weeds, growing wildly in his heart.

Wang Yan understands that these are false and illusions, but these illusions are his true and true experiences, and every feeling is his true and true feelings.

At this moment, all these things he wanted to forget countless times, all merged together, impacting his soul. There are even new images that are unbearable to him.

He saw his ex girlfriend fall into the arms of others, saw the teacher who had abused himself, and appeared in front of him again, pointing and spitting and flying, even Nanlian, Ange, Xiaoxue, Lulu and other partners, all one by one Leave yourself ...

The suffocating pain, the heavy backlog on his chest, made him unable to bear to destroy everything in front of him, even the whole world!

"boom!"

With a loud flame, as Wang Yan's mood fluctuated, the most primitive power from the body could not restrain the fierce penetration of the body, making him a burning flame.

"Fuck, this taste is really sour. I must introduce some people to come and taste it."

At this time, Wang Yan, holding his fist in both hands, was in pain, and his cheeks were covered with tears.

One punch hit the ground beneath him, and even the bodyless immortal king Liu Lijin was forced out.

Under the flame, every inch of his body's skin shone with a glazed golden light, and the mind and flesh were all tempered and washed under this golden light.

"Light Son Wright, Lei Bang, Wei Dao, I will let you taste this sour taste."

"boom!"

Wang Yan, almost caught in consciousness, ground and hit his right fist on the ground. The flame crystals held in his palm began to automatically merge and slowly penetrated into Wang Yan's skin.

After all the crystals containing flame elements and laws melted into Wang Yan's body, the flames of his body spewed again, and an invisible wave of air came out through the body. Even the heart lotus shook it a little, and the light also followed Dasheng.

Several full-fledged scientists in the space station quickly caught this, and gathered in front of the space station window, widening their eyes, "What the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

One of the scientists near the window opened his mouth wide and exclaimed, "Oh, I bought the Karma. What is this? It looks like a golden big flower bud? Was the alien invaded?"

"That orbit seems to be the orbit that Pharaoh just cleaned up the space debris just now, won't it be the trick that Pharaoh has created? Let me see it soon."

At the same time, Wang Xinlian in Taichung, Wang Yan's whole body is blazing with flames, blinking in gold, it seems that he is fighting his own demon in the final fight.

The violent tremor ignited a fierce force, and the three-legged Jinwu, who was still in a sluggish state on the side, rushed to the ground, and under a stimulus, the three-footed Jinwu woke up.

The sober three-legged Jinwu, screaming in horror and inexplicable screaming, a pair of flame wings continually pulling on his face, seems to be screaming, do n't ah, do n't ah ~~ full of horrified inexplicable look, it is really unimaginable How did it survive these days in Xinlian Taichung?

After a long while, it settled down.

Turning his head, he saw Wang Yan, who was surrounded by flames and with a very painful expression, lying on the ground with tears and rolling.

Suddenly, the three-legged golden and black eyes shrank, and after two seconds of stagnation, they laughed wildly: "Son of flame, aren't you? You also have this moment! Quack ~ woo, you left me in the heart of the lotus platform, accepting the demon Endless torture, did you ever think of this day? Cool, it is really cool. "

"Ah!" There was a long beep, the three-legged golden black wings fluttered, and the original black feathers instantly turned into pieces of feather flames, which looked like the sun was dazzling.

The three-legged Jinwu flew around Wang Yan, and the red flames began to fall from the three-legged Jinwu like snowflakes.

"Slowly enjoy the terrible heart demon, boy." The three-legged Jinwu soared around Wang Yan as if celebrating this moment, "You are the wind, I am the sand, lingering, reaching the end of the world. Ex-girlfriend abandoned, now girlfriend Abandon, single dog for life. Woo ~ "

Suddenly ~

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan suddenly stretched out a hand and squeezed Jin Wu's neck.

Its neck was pinched and a dull croaking sound was made.

"Your color bird, it's too noisy!" Wang Yan's voice was a little hoarse, revealing an extremely suppressed anger.

Everyone will suffer some psychological trauma in the process of growing up. Perhaps, the little bit of trauma, until old death, may not be turned out.

However, under the influence of the heart-shaped platform, any little things will be magnified indefinitely, torture the heart, and excite the spirit.

"Oua ~"

The three-legged Jinwu, like a blaze of flames, choked his throat, his eyes suddenly burst out, and he croaked hoarsely.

At this moment, its heart collapsed.

This finally got rid of the illusion of mind and magic, and the result was that it was strangled by his boss, which was really tragic.

Obviously, Wang Yan had some problems in the process of inquiring. I was stunned by the anger and was now in a state of violent violence.

"Quak!"

In desperation, the three-legged Jinwu screamed twice, and there was a flesh of pain and helplessness in his eyes, and a flame burst from his mouth, covering Wang Yan.

The three-legged golden black is a creature born from the flame rule of one of the five elements. Although it is not as powerful as before, its understanding of the law of fire is unique in the world.

Wang Yan was shrouded in fiery flames, and those flames almost merged with him as if this fire were him, and he was fire.

The demon that tortured him for a long time is also constantly melting in this burning flame.

Almost at the same time.

In the quiet space, the heart-shaped lotus platform, which was folded into a flower bud, deviated from the orbit under a violent tremor. Dangling, falling down obliquely like a meteorite.

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"Cheers!"

In the beautiful and clear Pacific Ocean.

A streamlined, luxurious and wealthy giant yacht wandering in the blue and flawless sea.

On the deck with luxury swimming pool.

Dozens of flowery and enchanting, sexual ~ \*\*\*\* girls in bikinis drank toast around Shentu Tianlu.

Toasting with dozens of girls at the same time, I am afraid that it will be difficult for anyone to do. Our Shen Tu Tianlu Great God, however, did it easily.

Dozens of telescopically satisfactory, but can be just flexible, with endless semi-metal tentacles, this step is easily done. What's even more amazing is that Shentu Tianlu can integrate its own sensory cells and neuronal cells in its tentacles.

In this way, his tentacles can feel the temperature, humidity, touch, smell and so on. Then pass it to the brain and perceive everything.

Even more amazing is that each of his tentacles can be unpredictable, and he can even open a small mouth, \*\*\*\* the wine in, and conduct it into his stomach through the pipe.

"Wow ~"

The girls looked at the unpredictable tentacles and screamed sheepishly. Then they coquettishly begged Shen Tu Tianlu for more changes, such as letting a chrysanthemum bloom on the tentacle head, or spraying water and the like.

Naturally, there was another burst of shyness mixed with excitement. Shen Tu Tianlu is in the midst of countless compliments and coquettishness, and is full of spirit, like falling into the clouds.

"Aren't you just changing your shape, spraying water?"

I don't know when, Siwujie was surrounded by a few sisters. He was drunk and took off his shirt to reveal his strong muscles. Then his muscles swelled up, bursting with golden golden light, staining his skin and bones with golden.

"Pan Ruo King Kong body!"

The whole person is like a fighting King Kong of the Buddha Kingdom.

"Wow, the young monk is so powerful, so hard, so strong."

"Five brothers, let's hug ~ People like you very much."

Just as Sibujie and Shentu Tianlu fought against each other in the girl group, a meteor swept far away in the clear sky. The shooting star dragged the long flame tail.

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"Huh? Meteor, good sign, make a wish." Yingyingyanyan's beautiful banshees stared at the meteor across the sky, cheering inexplicably.

Four do not quit, no, maybe the girls are right. The drunken man who has been drunk now, hugs his left and right, opens the young monk of the new world. It should be called Wu Wujie.

He was like a gold casting, but he glanced dizzyly at the meteor: "Isn't it just a meteorite? There are many meteorites falling on our earth every year, we continue to drink and drink."

"Wu Bujie brother, you are too romantic. Wow, this meteor is so beautiful." Bikini beauties exclaimed.

Shen Tu Tianlu, who drank more wine, had a ruddy skin that had been metallic in color, and even the tentacles were flushed.

He lay comfortably on his chair, hiccupped, and said to the dozens of girls: "Why don't you make a wish to the shooting star?"

"With Brother Tianlu, we have no desire to realize."

"That is, we can be perfect with Tianlu's brother."

"Looking at meteor, how could it be interesting to see Brother Tianlu."

Not far away, Zhang Weidao looked at Shen Tu Tianlu very resentfully. Suddenly, all his limelight grabbed this guy. Isn't it just a metal tentacle monster? What's so great?

This kind of evil mutant guy, placed in ancient times, is definitely an object to be demolished by demons.

"Zhang Lang, can you envy Shen Tu Tianlu's bliss?" Bao Cai'er really inherited the style of not abandoning or abandoning. The bird nestled in Zhang Weidao's arms like a person, the charming eyes rippled softly, and her voice was soft, "If you want, Caier doesn't mind having more sisters."

"What's the matter? Cai'er, I have been satisfied with you in my life." Zhang Weidao looked at Bao Cai'er affectionately, "You are my treasure, you are my sun."

"Zhang Lang, meeting you is the concubine's greatest luck in this life." Bao Caier's pretty face fainted with a blush, and said shakily.

"Brother Tianlu, have another drink."

Shen Tutian Road is very lively, with a smirk and a surging wave.

"The new world is really wonderful." The young monk was drunk with his eyes hazy, his cheeks flushed, and his willows were cuddling red. The law is called, Wu Wujie. "

"It should have been this way."

"Sisters, applaud."

"Five don't quit, my brother respects you."

Are talking.

Zhang Weidao's face changed slightly, "Huh? Which direction and location did the pop fall?"

"Yes, it seems that it is indeed heading in this direction." Bao Cai'er said casually. In her thousand years of life, she has seen countless meteors falling, which is not surprising.

"Don't worry." Shentu Tianlu at this moment, full of strong self-confidence, waved tentacles, "Our atmosphere density is getting higher and higher, and the meteorite will burn up in the violent friction of the atmosphere. Even if it is still With a little left, I promise to make it absolutely impossible to hit our ship. I will poke it with a stick !!! "

During his speech, he twisted dozens of tentacles together, forming an extremely huge tentacle, a pillar of sky and a domineering point at Yunxiao.

"Wow ~ Brother Tianlu is so powerful, so domineering!"

"Woo ~ Brother Tianlu, you are so bad, you are ashamed of others. Woo, they do n't understand anything."

Yingyingyanyan, naturally shouted and cheered with consternation.

Not far from Zhang Weidao's cold sweat, is this guy's self-confidence too much? Do you really think you're hanging up?

If the meteorite is larger, even if a few tons of material remains, you poke at me with your tentacles? Keeping you really hung up. However, Shen Tu Tianlu is normal.

It is said that men's self-confidence comes from women. And Shen Tu Tianlu suddenly added dozens of women, and self-confidence naturally exploded.

"Something wrong ~" Four no, no, it's Wu Wujie, the young monk burping, drunkenly glancing at the meteor. "The light of this meteor is like golden light, well, it doesn't seem like a meteor."

During the speech, the "Meteor" had reached the sky very quickly.

Everyone stood up slowly, staring at the shooting star with surprise and dignity, one by one, with their mouths wide open.

"This, this seems to be a flower bud?"

In the sky, a golden flower bud was faintly visible, which burned the golden flame, dragging the long flame tail, and galloped straight towards the yacht.

"Turn the rudder, turn the rudder."

In the cockpit, the captain responsible for sailing exclaimed: "It is about to hit us."

It's coming very fast, and it just arrived in just two or three seconds.

At this time, the superpowers with slightly stronger eyesight have already seen the true face of this "meteorite", yes, it is a giant flower bud.

Well, it seems to be the bud of a golden lotus.

God. this is incredible.

How can such a huge lotus bud appear in the sky? No, even if it appears in the lotus pond, it is almost impossible.

"Wow ~ It broke down."

"Brother Tianlu, help me!"

"Buddha bless."

Its diameter is a few meters, and it has dragged a long flame tail, which has already rushed over the cruise ship. After being smashed so powerfully, this cruise ship must have been smashed into pieces, and it is still unknown how many people can survive on the ship.

The huge pressure instantly enveloped everyone.

As if in a blink of an eye, a huge disaster will come to everyone.

Many of the girls who took part in the show looked at Shen Tu Tianlu. Did n't he just say, would n't it hit everyone 's head? Even if it breaks down, he can burst with a stick.

But today's Shentu Tianlu is also in a state of coercion. Isn't it? How to poke such a huge flower bud? Under such a terrible material acceleration, his tentacles exploded instantly.

At this moment, Bao Cai'er stomped under her feet and rose into the air. Her skirt danced in the air with the wind, and the strong wind scorched like a goddess standing in the sky.

S-level strong.

Her majestic demeanor, her stern expression, is absolutely immortal.

"boom!"

As her arms waved, the seawater around the hull exploded violently, and a series of water columns intertwined in the air, pounding, converging. In an instant, a water column of two to three meters in diameter, like a dragon, was formed.

The sound of the thick water column tearing the air is like a dragon sound, and the space around the shaking ground is trembling.

It's too late to say, it's fast.

All events seem to be completed in just a few moments.

"boom!"

There was a deafening explosion.

The water column shattered and turned into a sea of water beads, which was misted up and enveloped the sea area within a few miles, and a heavy rain began.

And the golden bud-like celestial body, under the huge impact of the water column, the speed was sharply reduced and deviated from the original falling trajectory.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, the golden flower buds popped into the tens of meters beside the luxury cruise ship.

Even if it reduced a lot of speed, its overall speed is still very lethal. When it hit the water, the violent shock wave even stirred up a huge wave of more than ten meters high.

Wow!

The huge waves swept past the luxury cruise ship, and its huge impact lifted it high and then crashed down. Vigorous tossing and shaking, barbecue grills, swimming pools, and so many other things are flying all over the sky.

"Coax!"

With a loud noise, the luxury cruise ship hit the water fiercely.

Fortunately, not many people on this cruise ship are waiting for leisure. Although the flowering Yingyingyanyan are all stunned, but few are really injured.

What's more, Shen Tutianlu turned his hair off at the end. Although he couldn't pierce the flower bud with tentacles, those dozens of tentacles could help those girls to fix it.

The hull swayed violently, and it took a few seconds to calm down.

Everyone's posture is strange, but they are staring at the falling object with great vigilance. Relying on the impact force, it caused a huge shock wave on the sea surface, but it even floated from the water and floated on the sea surface.

It was a golden flower bone, which looked like a lotus bud. It exuded golden light, sinking and floating, floating on the sea.

"What's this?" Yingying Yanyan whispered, "Is it an alien?"

"May be the lotus star?"

"What the \*\*\*\* is the lotus star?"

"Can it be that?"

"It may be a heavenly paradise, maybe a chaotic golden lotus."

"Then we did not send it? I heard that chaotic golden lotus is a treasure before the evolution of heaven and earth. You can fly with a golden lotus seed."

"You read more online novels ..."

As a generation of demon kings, Bao Cai'er was a little overwhelming and said with curse: "Shut up."

Everyone's eyes were on Bao Cai'er, and they all looked at Bao Cai'er in worship, after all, she was the boss, and the boss must know what it was.

"Cough, don't you know if you open it?" Bao Cai'er was stared uncomfortably for a while, and he squeezed his hand, ready to cut it away with luck.

Suddenly, this is the moment.

The golden light suddenly became a masterpiece, and the golden flower buds slowly bloomed like life, and each petal stretched out as much as possible.

Almost everyone has taken a half step backward.

At this moment, bursts of Brahma sounded.

Fanyin is empty and distant, listening to people's ears, as if it can wash away the troubles in people's hearts, anger, let people calm down unconsciously.

At the same time, Jin Guangcancan, among the flowers of the Sanskrit, among the lotus flowers, there was a person who was surrounded by Buddha light and covered with golden light.

"Pooh!"

I saw Wu Wujie bowing down in panic and fear, and kowtowed again and again: "The grandfather and grandfather spared their lives, and the monk should not break the color ring, and should not claim to be Wu Wujie."

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"Grandpa Buddha?"

Everyone was stunned by the five words, right? Is there really a Buddha in this world?

However, the appearance of the golden lotus bud blooming is really shocking. A ray of Buddha light haunts, and it also comes with a Sanskrit background. That sound and light effect really wiped out many Hollywood special effects.

The man in the shadow of the Buddha looked unremarkable. He sat on the lotus platform, surrounded by golden light, and the Buddha's light was shining, and it was noble and majestic against the backdrop of the Sanskrit array.

A few feet outside him, a flame of gold and red intertwined, twirling like a snake, radiating a wave of heat outward. The heat wave hit the surface of the sea, a steam of steam evaporated, and the white mist lingered, adding a little bit of Buddhist immortality.

"Is it really a certain Buddha's death?" Zhang Weidao's expression was sullen, and his heart was awkward. Even though his family is a hereditary Taoist, it is clear that the Buddhists also have a profound background and should not be underestimated.

"It's too unscientific. Is it Buddha or Lotus star?" Shen Tu Tianlu swallowed hard, his tentacles wilted, and he withdrew into the body secretly.

Just kidding, in case that is really a powerful person in the Buddhist kingdom. What if the other party sees that he is covered with evil tentacles and is going to have a demon slayer?

By then, there is no place to reason.

"What a pure Buddhist light, huh? There seems to be a familiar breath." Wang Baocai, a thousand-year-old bustard, his expression was slightly awe-inspiring. In her view, although this breath is far from the level of S-class, it is very pure and strong, and still has a sense of threat to her.

It was just that familiar breath, if there was nothing, it made her a little bit unremembered where she had seen it.

It was during these breaths that the golden lotus had fully bloomed and spread on the sea, with a diameter of tens of meters, like a big ship floating on the sea.

Each lotus petal is pure gold, coupled with the red gold flame and the illuminating effect of Buddha light, the shape of the entire lotus table is very stunning.

The luxury cruise ship under Zhang Weidao's crotch is like a world apart.

The completely blooming Buddha light almost enveloped the entire luxury dragon, just like Xiaguang, it was covered with a golden makeup. Those enchanting enchantresses are far less powerful than Bao Caier in cultivation. With instinctive fear in their hearts, they retreated to the rear side of the ship, all of them looked pale, and I still felt pitiful.

If there is a demon king in the field to support, maybe they all learn to bow down on the ground and beg for mercy.

"Buddha spares his life."

Wu Wujie glanced at the figure in the middle of the lotus platform. Not only was the Buddha's light haunting, but his body, like a gold casting, was faintly showing the color of Baoguang glass.

He caused a tremor in his heart and secretly yelled, "My mother, this is Liu Lijin body."

And on his shoulders, there was a squat with flames and a three-legged bird. Although the bird looks petite, the breath is very extraordinary. Looking closely, it looks like the legendary fairy bird three-legged golden black.

Ok!

Wu Wu Jie is almost determined. This is probably the Dana from the legendary Buddha Kingdom. Even if it is not a Buddha, it is at least a bodhisattva.

For a time, his heart was turbulent, his head rattling on the deck, and his voice trembled and said reverently: "Grandpa Buddha, the monk was wrong. The monk did a lot of regrets, but it was all detrimental to friends. Wei Tao abetted. "

"puff!"

On the side, Zhang Weidao spurted his blood on his mouth. Five times, he wouldn't let you hang out. When did I teach you to do bad things? In front of Buddha, I can't bear this pot.

"Grandpa Buddha's Mingjian, when I was 16, Zhang Weidao took me to watch AV. When he was 17, he took me to drink. When he was 18, he also tried to make me go to the foot bath shop to make a sword." Wu Bu The head kept shaking and his voice trembled, "The monk's heart is not enough, but that is all caused by Zhang Wei."

Zhang Weidao is about to faint, but it seems that those things are true. Young people, is it normal to see AV together? It's just that the foot bath shop, it seems that you want to see and see for yourself?

Although in the end, because of fear, it didn't happen ...

"Buddha, even if I did something wrong, my family's Taoist ancestors will come to punish." Zhang Weidao was panicked. I was really afraid that Buddhism would be angry and slap him. Quickly distinguished and said, "It's the four no, no, five no monk monks, and I have been to the bathing center together. Fortunately, my heart is like iron, and I refused to avoid the fall."

"Wei Dao, we are brothers." Wu Wubing drops of cold sweat, "It is clearly my Buddha's heart that is pure, and he has not fallen."

"I'm huh." Zhang Weidao hummed, "Then the last time I stole in the next village under the mountain of Prajna Temple ~ I can't rely on me to bathe the village woman?"

"Let me go, how can you be better?"

Afterwards, the two brothers began to speak with each other, and I opened each other with one sentence.

The girls on the side looked shocked. This monk and two young men usually look pure. I didn't expect to be so sloppy since I was a child, and I was full of a strong yearning for the new world.

Even Shen Tu Tianlu was very emotional. It turned out that he thought he was very nasty, and he was still ashamed until he met you. I realized that I was still quite simple.

"Your monk with color embryos, also tried to hook up with the little nun. Buddha Mingjian, the poor Dao feel that this little monk should be punished."

"Where are you going? Once you tried to take me to Shushan, in the name of visiting Gao Mingyue, ready to hook up a few female sword immortals."

They are still on your side, and I'm telling the truth.

It was at this time.

"Ouak!"

A crisp crow sounded, drawing people's attention to the golden lotus platform.

"Hehehe ~"

The people on the lotus platform gave a burst of hearty laughter, the voice jokingly said: "It turns out that the past of the two of you is so colorful. Ben Foye had to think about how to punish you both."

"Buddha spares his life."

"Buddha Mingjian, I am a Taoist."

Poo Poo, this time, even Zhang Weidao knelt down.

"Huh? No, this voice !!!"

Wu Bujie and Zhang Weidao suddenly shuddered and looked at each other. Both of them saw doubts in the eyes of the other party. This sounds very familiar.

On the golden lotus platform, the red golden flames dissipated, and the Buddha's light converged. The golden glaze of the "Buddha" gradually disappeared into his skin, revealing a sunny, handsome face.

He was looking at the two with a smile, and then coughed and said, "You two, one Buddha's heart is unstable, and the other's heart is not strong.

"puff!"

Little monk and little priest, eyes suddenly glared round and round, this and this, isn't this the guy Wang Yan? For a time, both of them were stupid.

"Pharaoh, it's you." Shen Tu Tianlu sighed with relief, shouting, "Scared the baby, I thought it was Buddha, or the lotus star invaded."

"What the hell!"

Both Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie's complexions turned red. They knelt and begged for mercy just a while ago. Was the relationship tricked by Comrade Lao Wang? The two glanced at each other, a little angry.

Each stepped on the foot, and rushed to the golden lotus platform fiercely: "Lao Wang, you don't squeak early, it's too bullying.

Squatting on Wang Yan's shoulders, he was feeble, as if the three-legged Jinwu, who was ravaged by countless female crows, saw the two men skipping over themselves, and immediately covered their eyes with wings, and couldn't bear to look directly, alas, these two two How can there be such a self-investing net?

Wang Yan chuckled lightly, and didn't see any movements, he lifted his foot casually. The whole person was like a ray of blue smoke, appearing on the luxury cruise ship.

Wu Bujie and Zhang Weidao naturally fell into a void and rolled down to the center of Wenxinliantai.

"You two guys, ask Xin Liantai to wash away the dirt and magic barriers in your heart." Wang Yanfeng smiled lightly and casually, and asked Xinxin Liantai to slowly gather it.

"Lao Wang, what the \*\*\*\* is this?" Wu Bujie and Zhang Weidao were shocked, hurriedly rushed over the body and tried to escape. Unexpectedly, a golden barrier lit up on the edge of the lotus platform.

"Boom!"

The two stunned and fell back to the lotus platform. When I was still struggling, my expressions were stagnation, and I fell into the environment of mystery. In the constant change of expressions, lotus gradually closed.

"Wang Yan, what are you doing?" Bao Cai'er was a little anxious. He wanted to attack Xinlian Liantai as soon as he shot, "Shall we let go of Zhang Lang soon?"

"Aunt Bao, don't be excited." Wang Yan shook her figure, carrying her hands in front of her, and smiled, "That is to ask Xin Liantai, which can help them to clean up the Taoism and the Buddha's heart. Maybe, it will be understood at a glance. To the law of the world, it has become a half-step Alevel. These two guys have made limited progress in the past two years. "

"Ask Xinliantai? It turns out that this is the legendary Buddha's baby asking Xinlianliantai?" Bao Caier's movements were condensed, and she was enviously surprised. "What chance do you have? You even have this kind of baby."

She is a generation of demon kings, and she really is well-informed and understands the benefits of Xinliantai. At the moment, she also let go of her heart and giggled, charmingly saying, "Nevertheless, let's wait for them while drinking. Xiao Yan, come and have a drink with your treasure aunt, here is aunt Bao But there are hundreds of years of pure brew. "

The side of Shen Tutian Road was sweating and sweating. This was just so cute with Zhang Weidao. As a result, in a blink of an eye, he began to hook up the Pharaoh.

Sure enough, once Pharaoh came out, he didn't grow grass. Shen Tu Tianlu was very happy again, "It's still my girlfriends who are impressed by my" strength "."

Suddenly, those Yingyingyanyan rushed to Wang Yan excitedly.

"Son of Flame, we meet again. Wow, you are handsome again."

"Wang Yan, you are my idol. Please sign and sign here."

"Handsome, so handsome. If you can look at you every day, people will not have to eat anymore."

At this moment, Shen Tu Tianlu's heart was like a 10,000 grass and mud horse running wildly, and tears could not stop flowing.

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Okay, with Brother Tianlu, is life perfect?

Okay, brother Tianlu, you are the best. What about his son of flames?

Okay, brother Tianlu, how are you so powerful and so domineering?

In those moments, Shen Tu Tianlu was full of self-confidence, and felt like he had won a perfect life, floating in a fairy tale.

However, everything was smashed instantly after the appearance of the Pharaoh.

Looking at the Yingyingyanyan, surrounded by Wang Yan, a pair who was about to swallow him alive. Shen Tu Tianlu felt a dream of his own, which was fragmented and broken, and his heart seemed to be cut with countless knives.

In fact, it is more painful than Shen Tu Tianlu, it is Wang Yan. Once again, he was surrounded by these flowering banshees, and there was a big boss like Bao Caier watching.

Why is my Wang Yan so lucky? If it falls from the sky, will it also fall among this group of banshees?

In this situation, Wang Yan would rather be tortured by the devil in the Xinxinliantai.

Shen Tu Tianlu glanced at Wang Yan's expression, and his heart was even more faint. Surrounded by such a group of girls, you still put on such a reluctant expression? This is too pretending!

Do you want to change me? In Shen Tu Tianlu's heart, there was a lot of shouting.

Suddenly, at this moment.

Wang Yan's phone rang. He heard the fairy sound and hurriedly took out the phone and said: "Quiet, quiet, I have an important call to answer."

"Brother Wang Yan, hurry up."

"Son of Flame, people will wait for you, and you will have no regrets when you wait until the sky is old."

"What's the point of answering the phone? It might as well come to play games with my sister."

Wang Yan glanced at the caller ID, and he immediately said with a happy face: "It's Lord Yanzun's call." As he said, he took the phone screen bright, proving that he was not lying.

As soon as this remark came out, the surroundings were suddenly silent. Even Bao Caier, who opened her teeth and claws, closed her mouth honestly and retracted a little.

Just kidding, what is the status and strength of Master Yan Zun?

Yingyingyanyan were honest in an instant.

Wang Yan sighed secretly in his heart, and it was the first time that Uncle Gun brought warmth to himself. At this time, the call saved him from the deep water.

"Hey, Master Yan Zun." Wang Yan followed the phone seriously and said respectfully, "What instructions do you have?"

On the other end of the phone, there was a faint voice: "Xiao Yan, your Uncle Gun has been pitted. You have to avenge Uncle Gun."

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, right? Uncle Gun, are you always teasing me? In addition to the teachers and mothers in this world, can someone pit you?

Could it be that the abyss demons have sent a lot of masters to encircle and suppress Uncle Cannon?

If so, how can I avenge your elderly?

As Uncle Gun's voice complained weakly, Wang Yan gradually understood what was going on, and his mouth could not help twitching. To be honest, there is a small breakdown in his heart, what is this called a broken thing?

It turned out that Uncle Gun was hosting an international joint meeting of superpowers to discuss the future plan of the earth. According to Uncle Pao, this meeting, it turned out that everyone was still very happy.

All parties are very satisfied with the progress and direction of the meeting.

Unexpectedly, at the last minute, the entire conference room was locked. Then, a dialog box popped up with an extremely arrogant statement: "Uncle Sister II, I really can't see it. Let me treat you for the second symptom."

Immediately afterwards, a video frame popped up on everyone's computer and began to play messy films.

The hacker also said by name that these films were downloaded from the computer of the person named Yan Zun.

And he also used hacking technology to lock down everyone 's computer and threatened them not to cut off the power, otherwise they would send everyone 's S2 conversation to the Internet and let people all over the world appreciate and appreciate this group of people There must be more than two.

Listen and listen, Wang Yan somehow feels a dark feeling. Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, you have today too. Uncle Cannon is not worth sympathizing at all. Who made you use a landlord client during the meeting? Who has so many small videos hidden in the computer you used for meetings?

Besides, you can hide the video, can the taste be fresher? Don't be so heavy ...

What made the Uncle Gun even more collapsed was that the representative of Dongying said, "Daddy squeezed, Lord Yan Zun likes these flavors? The villain represents Dongying Empire, and can send the actresses in these films to serve Master Yanzun, and restore the scene to reality. . "

Wang Yan can imagine, what mood was Uncle Pao at that time? The heart twitched ...

"In short, I don't care. You go to get this thing done for the teacher and wipe out all the bad influences." Uncle Cannon said sadly, "I will continue to look at the small screen here, lest the hacker find the clue."

During Uncle Pao's speech, Wang Yan could still hear the voice of Yiyi in the small video screen from the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Wang Yan looked up at the azure blue sky, and his heart was drunk. Uncle Gun, you are a lot of age, can you save people a snack?

...

JS a city.

Just at night, the evening breeze hasn't brought coolness yet, and the aftermath of the scorching heat from the day is still spreading on the ground.

In a male dormitory of a third-rate network company, an old fan is still squeaking wind. Although the dormitory windows are open, the smell in the air is still a bit muddy.

The socks hanging on the legs of the bench, the sneakers placed at the door, and the large amount of paper towels in the instant noodle buckets and paper baskets at the corners of the table seem to make this turbid smell visually enhanced.

However, the two young people sitting under the electric fan didn't seem to take the muddy smell of the air into their hearts at all. At this time, playing one person against a computer was a lot of fun.

One of the young men wearing blue big pants is struggling to qualify, but at a critical moment, there is always a series of extremely frivolous laughter in his ears, affecting his performance, which makes him unable to bear He asked, "I said Xiao Shen, what are you kid doing moths? I can hear your laughter with headphones."

"Puff haha, you didn't see Liu Daming. There is a second uncle named Yan Zun here, which is really interesting." Xiao Shen sat in front of the computer and smiled and covered his stomach. He just put the heavy taste in the other party's computer. After the film was released, all the smoke from the mouth of the second uncle in the room fell off.

"Your kid is at a black computer again? Be careful that others will come to your door to destroy your girl." Liu Daming was sleeping in Shangshen, Xiaoshen, at this juncture, his fingers snapped on the keyboard. He didn't even blink his eyes when he spoke.

"Don't be amused, those uncles can't even play with the computer, can you find me?" Xiao Shen stared at the computer screen, tapping on the keyboard from time to time, and then smiled contentedly, "I give The uncles of the landlords, each of them opened a film on the computer, and they could not turn off the computer without watching it. "

"Boom", Liu Daming's computer finally heard the sound of the enemy base exploding.

"Wow haha, cool, under the leadership of my Liu Ye, I finally succeeded in making a comeback, I got promoted!" Liu Daming clapped the table and laughed.

He was bold and bold, put down the mouse, turned and glanced at Xiao Shen's computer screen, and immediately took a breath.

"Hiss, this is uncle! Look at this experience, my goodness!"

"This uncle's taste is really okay! Look at this exaggerated movement, and then look at this exaggerated posture, Gee, Niu, Niu!"

"Haha, am I right? There are even more cowboys, take a look at this ..."

While the two were immersed in the earnest mutual evaluation, a striking knock on the door came into their ears.

"It is estimated that Xiao Li Zilang is back." Xiao Shen knocked on the keyboard a few times, and said without thinking.

"I'm going to open the door." Liu Daming thought that he had watched someone else's film. Of course, the matter of running errands was inescapable, and he got up and responded, "Come, come."

A few steps across the door, opened the dormitory door, looked up, slightly stunned, could not help but whispered: "Hey, Xiaomei?"

Yan Xiaomei?

After hearing the name, Xiao Shen felt a throbbing, almost conditioned reflex, and stood up from the chair with a "brush".

The decayed chair fell to the ground with a clatter behind him, and the heavy sound seemed not to have reached his ears at all. There was only one thought in his mind at this moment, and he quickly looked up at the door.

A slender girl with brown wavy curly hair, beautiful face, light makeup, wearing a loose strapless T-shirt, and hot shorts, standing quietly at the door of the dormitory.

It's really her! Xiao Shen was excited for a while.

He felt as if his heart had been suddenly held by a big hand, a soft tension quickly spread from his chest to all directions, all the way to the heel.

And she seemed to be looking at herself too, and Xiao Shen couldn't help but feel a little surging.

In front of her, she was still so beautiful, charming and hot, gentle and graceful, full of youth ... Xiao Shen used almost all the praises in her heart on the girl in front of her.

Although she only regarded herself as a spare tire after falling out of love, what if she changed her mind and found out how good she was?

Is this possible?

Although he didn't know where he was, he thought that he was a good person.

Reminiscent of the current situation, she actually came to find herself in person. Is it really that she came to find herself ... reconciled?

Thinking of this, the small flower that Xiao Shen's heart was delighted with suddenly burst out.

Now I have not only acquired the ability of a soul hacker, it seems that even my destiny has changed. This is simply a pity of heaven.

Happiness, really feel happy.

Huh? Wait, it feels a bit wrong.

How did her face become more and more ugly? The expression seems to be a little dark, even frowning, and all eyes are disgusted?

Huh? Her eyes did not look at herself, but she crossed her and looked behind her.

Wait, this sweet voice is ...

He didn't even dare to imagine the picture playing on the computer at this moment, he felt his world was about to collapse at this moment. You know, my goodness, I played the super blockbuster of Uncle Yan Zun!

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Silence, the company dormitory suddenly became silent.

Xiao Shen felt like he was having trouble breathing, his heart was numb, and his brain was intertwined with thunder and thunder. This was simply a trick to death.

Under the gorgeous background sound effect, Liu Daming, who was indifferent in front of him, also slowly turned back at this time. His corner of the mouth that jumped up and down because of embarrassment seemed to add fuel to the fire, causing Xiao Shen's face to swell. Go red.

Looking at Yan Xiaomei who was standing at the entrance, he found that the other person was looking cold, and after disgustingly glancing at himself, he turned his gaze outside the door.

Ugh! This time it's big!

Xiao Shen secretly shouted in his heart, and he wanted to say something to remedy, "Hah, that, haha ..." Unfortunately, the current thinking is broken, except for two words of helpless laugh, he didn't even say a word. .

"This guy's emotional intelligence is weak, this is just an open kneel." Liu Daming slaps his face, in addition to the strong hacking skills, this thing is really terrible.

"Xiaomei classmates are sorry, I'm really sorry." Xiao Shen, who recovered a little IQ, quickly waved his hand and apologized. "That, I'm really just practicing computer technology. It's totally an accident to release that kind of thing."

"Me, I'll turn it off now." Xiao Shenbian said as he stepped back, scrambling to grab the mouse.

Unexpectedly, my heart was in a state of chaos, and my feet were also chaotic. I was not careful, and I stepped on the legs of the chair that fell to the ground. The whole person "slammed", and even people fell to the ground with a mouse.

This is not over yet. During the dumping process, I slapped the bucket just after eating it, and put it on the instant noodles that were not thrown at the corner of the table.

The scattered noodle soup was splashed on the floor and covered with legs, and it was like raindrops all over his face and hair.

The thick smell of instant noodles began to render in the room, making the original turbid air thicker again.

Xiao Shen lying on the ground, I really wish I could find a seam in the ground to get in. Now I look like he's bursting out.

Time seemed to be on the spot.

This picture is really awesome.

The smell gradually drifted outside the door. Yan Xiaomei stepped back with a frown, reaching for a fan in front of his nose. It felt as if he had come to this dormitory once and it was like a bad sin.

"This clumsy guy is going to mess things up." Liu Daming secretly lamented his friend's crisis and couldn't save himself from death.

With his many years of experience with the school girl, Liu Daming immediately "Oops", stepped forward to help Xiao Shen up, helped the round of the mouth, said: "I said the boss you should be careful anyway, even if Xiaomei came to see you Do n't be so excited? "

During the speech, he slapped Xiao Shen back. This slap was like the passing of power in martial arts novels. Although Xiao Shen was in an awkward situation, he gained some courage.

"Sorry, it's really embarrassing." Xiao Shen wiped his face very embarrassedly, and said a few laughs. Although he dared to crawl from the ground, as long as people can stand up, it feels much better.

Shen Shen reached out and unplugged the computer. The dormitory finally became quiet at this moment, and the big rock in his heart fell.

The dormitory, which suddenly became quiet, left him standing at the same time, seeming at a loss.

"Cough." Liu Daming intentionally coughed.

"Oh, by the way, Xiaomei quickly came in and sat down." Xiao Shen suddenly realized that she quickly pulled out a stool and wiped it with her sleeve. After confirming that it was clean, she placed it on the open space in front.

"I won't go in, just a little thing, and I will leave immediately." Yan Xiaomei covered her nose with her hand, looking a little impatient.

"What's the matter? As long as I can do it." Xiao Shen patted her chest with a positive look. As long as she can help her, the relationship between the two can develop slowly in the future.

"Yeah, yeah, let's talk about it. My brother doesn't say anything else, but he's very reliable." Liu Daming came to help.

Xiao Shenchao Liu Daming passed an affirmative look, thinking in his mind, in many love dramas, aren't the male and female protagonists gradually developed in such a round of contact?

At this point of thought, full of confidence, even the smile was unconsciously temporarily released.

Suddenly, a mandarin with very standard, sweet and mature male voice came behind Yan Xiaomei: "Baby, have you got anything? We will go to the hot spring later."

This "baby" instantly hit the key point in Xiao Shen's heart. The smile on the corner of his mouth had not been revealed, and it was already stiff and solidified at this time.

In a blink of an eye, the man who is constantly walking towards Xiaomei is taller than himself. He is probably only two or three years older than himself, but there is a mature and graceful manner in his body.

His face has distinct features, edges and corners, and a pair of slender and bright peach eyes, full of affection and romance. Against the backdrop of a fancy casual shirt, his tall and slender figure was more upright.

Especially on the wrist of his right hand, a watch that Xiao Shen couldn't name, shone under the fluorescent lamp in the dormitory, making people feel like he was glowing as a whole.

Really tall, handsome, and rich.

"Oh, don't you not come here, it's dirty and smelly here." When the man walked behind her, Yan Xiaomei pretended to be jealous and gave a gentle hammer on the man's chest, and then took the initiative to his arms Rely on it, the one in Ei Xiu is called Nobody.

"I'm not worried about you?" During the speech, the man's hand had been stretched from Yan Xiaomei's waist, and she put her in her arms and rubbed it gently.

Xiao Shen looked in his eyes, breathlessly holding his chest, unable to say a word.

It was Liu Daming who poked him with his elbow and whispered, "I know this man, his name is Kong Zhigao. His father Kong Fugui used to open a factory in Chengdong, and now the company is a listed company, and he is still Our CPPCC members are rich and powerful. Now he is relying on his dad and driving a sports car all day to soak up young girls in various schools. Let 's not bother with them. "

What did Liu Daming mean? Xiao Shen didn't understand? Although he was unwilling, he could not compare with the rich second generation who had golden keys when they were born.

"Excuse me, Xiaomei, what's the matter with you here?" He also wanted to open, took a deep breath, and asked a friendly step forward.

Kong Zhigao stared at Xiao Shen with interest for a while, then suddenly laughed out loud, as if he saw something strange that had never been seen before.

"I said Xiaomei, is he your ex-boyfriend? I can't think of your strong taste before." Kong Zhigao's slightly ironic tone once again attracted Yan Xiaomei's blame.

"Hani, what are you talking about? Why am I looking for Loser like him, I am just an ordinary classmate with him."

The two of you said nothing to me, and there was no scruples in the presence of others.

Xiao Shen, who was left aside, was the object of their ridicule. As a client, his face was very ugly, his teeth clenched, but he couldn't say a word.

"What do you say?" Liu Daming couldn't see it anymore, and he blamed. Although he is not a party, he looks uncomfortable in this situation.

However, as if he hadn't heard it, Kong Zhi stepped into the dorm with his arms around Xiaomei. A pair of high toes, overlooking the sentient beings, as if the emperor's old man had a private visit in a micro-service.

"What are we doing in there, it's stinky inside." Xiaomei grunted her mouth, with a look of disgust, while still blowing the wind in front of her nose with her hands.

"Come in and visit. I haven't lived like this since I was so grown up ..." Kong Zhigao chuckled, and before he finished speaking, he sighed, "Wow, the smell inside is really heavy, just like a zoo., How did they live? Gee, how can the gap between people be so big? "

"Giggle, you hate it, so you don't want to come in." Xiaomei smiled and patted the other party, as if to show her the most tender and pleasant appearance in front of the other party.

In Xiao Shen's heart, it seemed that there was a saw blade, which was being cut continuously. A drop of blood dripped. The fists squeezed and squeezed, with patience.

"What's the matter with you?" Roommate Liu Daming gritted his teeth, and Shi Ke could not be humiliated. He now stood sideways in front of Kong Zhigao, preventing him from continuing to visit his dormitory, and said coldly, "Is it? I feel like I have a little money, so it 's amazing? Why should I look down on people? "

"Oh? I look down on you now?" Kong Zhigao looked at Liu Daming in front of him and laughed again.

He also deliberately took a step forward, looking down at each other with his absolute advantage, and said, "Wealth is great, otherwise, you will be a great one to show me? You are so poor ~"

"You!" Liu Daming was stuffed in his chest with a sulking breath. A rural student who just started internship work, where did he get the money?

"Enough!" Xiao Shen finally could not help but sigh, "Yan Xiaomei, what are you doing here with him?"

It was just this simple sentence, as if he had exhausted all his strength.

"Oh, I said Shen Yang, did you dare to yell at me?" Xiaomei suddenly got out of Kong Zhigao's arm, changing her previous tenderness. "What is your qualification as a loser, to speak to me loudly?"

Seeing Yan Xiaomei's aggressive look, people who don't know thought it was the eldest lady of a certain family, who was insulted by beggars on the street.

"Obviously you are here ..." Xiao Shen originally wanted to refute a few words, but after Xiao Mei fell down like a bombshell, her face turned red and she fell silent again.

"Look at yourself, is there any image? Look at your dormitory, dirty like a pig's den. How old are you, hiding in the dormitory all day is not playing games or watching  $A \sim$  movies, you are a Loser, It is now, and it will be in the future. I am too lazy to talk to you again. "

Xiaomei fell behind, stretched her hand forward, and said impatiently: "Hurry back to me the meal card and student ID that I used to ask you to buy a book and borrow a book. . "

At the moment, Xiao Shen was like a deflated ball, lowering his head and turning around to get his student ID and meal card.

"Don't bother brother, I'll come."

Liu Daming was also angry, distressed his brother, and grabbed him. Then quickly from the drawer of Xiao Shen's desk, took out the meal card and the student ID and took it on Xiaomei's hand, saying, "My buddy has always kept it like a baby. Look at it for yourself and give you a few months of running, It's still the same as the new one."

"Qi, am I rare?" Xiao Mei glanced at them with disdain, turned and pulled her boyfriend before leaving.

"You asked me to come with you just to get this?" Kong Zhigao was also annoyed. He hadn't met that brave student, so he dared to talk to himself.

Xiaomei quickly and coquettishly explained: "Hani, it doesn't matter if you have a meal card. You still need a student ID. I'm still a student."

Such a sweet voice stimulated Xiao Shen again. He pulled his head down, just wanting the pair of dogs and men to disappear quickly.

"and many more!"

Just as the two were about to leave, Liu Daming suddenly started to stop them, with a cunning smile in his eyes.

"Oh, why did you leave in a hurry before finishing?"

Not waiting for the other party's reaction, Liu Daming's mouth twitched, holding the five big boxes he had just pulled out from under the bed, and steadily tucked into Xiaomei's arms.

"Xiaomei, the super affordable ten-pack you bought with my buddies last time has n't been used up in half a month. Although you and he are very rich now, you ca n't waste it. Save, just save, "

"This, this!" Yan Xiaomei's face was dumbfounded, her eyes wide open, holding a lot of blushing \*\*\*\*, apparently she hadn't figured out what happened.

But Kong Zhigao, who was standing next to her, quickly gloomed. This was clearly his face, and he slammed a big, bright green hat on his head.

Which man can bear this? Yan Xiaomei's hands were released now.

Noting the change in her boyfriend, Yan Xiaomei's pretty face was pale and she said in a panic, "Liu, Liu Daming, you, what do you mean?"

Liu Daming on the side suddenly slapped his head and said, "I forgot, I'm sorry."

He said that he trot all the way to the bottom of the bed, and pulled out some more strange things from under the bed, and then trot to Yan Xiaomei.

"Nuo, this, this, and this, you have taken it. Earlier, you and my buddy have been using it all the time. You and your boyfriend can continue to use it in the future."

One by one, Liu Daming stuffed these strange things into Yan Xiaomei's hands and said very enthusiastically: "You don't have to thank me. I know you are rich, but diligence and frugality are good qualities of our Chinese nation."

After all, there was a smile like Lei Feng, naive and innocent.

Yan Xiaomei held a bunch of weird things, looked down, sucked in air-conditioning, and the pupils in her eyes were almost stared out.

These big and small, different models and brands of \*\* supplies, the variety, and the variety of patterns surprised her, and I wondered where these dead men come from so many tools? Even more than this baby has used.

No, no, this baby has never been used, and I have never seen it before. This baby is a pure and good girl.

But looking at the pile of supplies and supplies in his arms, Yan Xiaomei instantly fell to the bottom of the valley, his face red and white, and he wanted to die.

Feeling the wrong atmosphere, Xiao Shen, who slowly raised his head, was gradually dumbfounded by the sight in front of him.

Can't help but raised his thumb to the buddy beside him, this hand is high, really high. He even sacrificed his \*\*\*\* with his girlfriend ~ a happy life to help him find his face, and it turned out to be a good brother.

Liu Daming squeezed his eyes at him, hiding the merits and fame, as if to say, it does not matter, please call me Lei Feng.

"Oh, the variety is really complete." Kong Zhigao's face was blue, and he looked at Xiaomei's eyes as if he had eaten a fly.

Xiaomei was completely panicked and quickly explained: "Hani, it's not what you think, you listen to me explain."

Kong Zhigao sneered and said, "Oh, okay, weren't you pure before? Now you really have to explain it to me."

"Hani!"

"Humph!"

An evening soap opera was staged lively in a simple dormitory.

. . .

At the same time, in the sky.

An old man and a young man are standing in the air in the midair, and they are condescending, overlooking a slightly worn-out company dormitory.

The old looks are fifty or sixty years old, with a Chinese character face, a tunic suit, and a very dignified appearance, which can be called old and strong.

The young man, tall and sunny, is more handsome than the popular male gods in the TV series. At this time, he frowned slightly, as if a little displeased.

The slightest displeasure seemed to form a cold breath on him, and the surrounding space was inadvertently frozen a few degrees.

Both are wearing headphones and looking at the mobile phone suspended in front of them.

The picture playing inside is exactly what happened in that dormitory.

"Young people now, private life is really chaotic." The majestic old man with his hands folded, frowned, said, "Xiao Yan, what is your opinion?"

"The guy who can kill Uncle Gun and their top masters in a single net, pitting out of focus, is a personal talent."

This young guy, of course, hurried to JS's Wang Yan while taking advantage of satellite orbit. And the old man was Han Hongbo, director of the State Administration of Africa and Africa.

What has happened this time has really great influence. One is not handled well, fearing it will trigger a global crisis.

"Xiao Yan, do you mean, recruit him into the SAFE?" Han Hongbo said solemnly, "He has committed a serious crime now."

"It's just a heartless sin. I saw him in my body." Wang Yan smiled indifferently. "Looking at his proficiency in mastering powers, I'm afraid it's not a day or two. If it's a bad embryo, get It 's too easy to order money. Moreover, our country lacks such high-level talents. "

"Since you said this to Xiao Yan, that matter will be left to you. Anyway, you are similar to him and should have a common language." Han Hongbo smiled indifferently, "but you are a recommender, but you are responsible for him Behavior. Go for it, make peace, and calm down his anger and perhaps dissatisfaction with society. "

"General Director Han." Wang Yan said with a light smile, "It seems that you don't quite understand the mentality of hanging wire, so, anyway, you also leave it to me to deal with. Next, let you watch a drama. . "

With that said, Wang Yan turned on the intercom, and Shen Sheng said, "Did the Secret Service Brigade have been cleared?"

"The head of the report, with the cooperation of the Three Hundred City Management Brigade, has been cleared." There was an echo from the headset.

"According to the original plan, please note that the target is a super-dangerous element, please pay attention to safety." Wang Yan said lightly, "In addition, it is not allowed to harm the target."

"Yes! Chief!"

. . .

At the same time, in the dormitory.

Half a ring, explaining Xiaomei for a long time, finally proved his innocence. Angrily, she threw the things in her arms to Xiao Shen and Liu Daming.

Now that she had no regard for any lady's temperament, she almost dumped herself on the male god. How could this endure?

I just wanted to yell, and suddenly there was a pop.

There was darkness all around.

"power cut?"

The sudden darkness added a lot of burden to people's hearts, and Yan Xiaomei couldn't even scold, and looked out the window with the other three people at the same time.

There are no fingers out of the window, not just their dormitory, the entire company dormitory, the entire community, seems to fall into a dark moment.

Even the backup power supply, which is usually used for street lighting during a power outage, did not start tonight.

There is only endless darkness around, and even the moonlight above the head seems to be covered by dark clouds at this moment.

The most unbearable thing is that there is no sound around at this moment. Not only the sound of wind, bugs, and the noise of other dormitories, it seems that at the moment of the power outage, all disappeared.

Not quite right?

The four people in the dormitory tightened their nerves unconsciously, and all the strange feelings began to rise in their hearts.

You know that although this neighborhood is poor, in addition to their corporate dormitory, there are still more than 5,000 old residents. There are hundreds of people living in this eight-story dormitory. The top floor, but this is usually the most noisy. How can there be no power when there is no power.

what is the problem?

Although only a few seconds have passed so far, in the silent and dark environment of Yaque, the invisible pressure is like a big rock, pressing on their hearts, so that they dare not make a sound.

Suddenly, in a very quiet darkness, a violent roar of engine noise erupted, and the sound of "Boom" rushed directly to the auditory nerves of the four.

All four were startled by the savage mechanical roar, especially Xiao Mei, who was a girl, her body shook and almost screamed.

Before the four people responded, two strong winds rushed in from the front and rear windows respectively.

The back window was "snapped" and shattered, and the items in the dormitory were all under the strong wind, blowing in chaos and chaos. Four strong beams of light followed from the unobstructed front window and the rear window, and the person who shined directly could not open their eyes.

"The people inside listen, you have been surrounded, immediately lie on the ground, no action is allowed, otherwise you can kill." The loudspeaker came from the loudspeaker.

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. . .

"Wu, armed helicopter!"

Xiao Shen was sweating coldly, and his heart seemed to beat slowly for half a beat.

He had never imagined that what hovered in front of the front door and window turned out to be a real gunship. It's such a big growth. In addition to being in the movie, he has seen this kind of menacing big guy for the first time in reality.

The oppressive force brought by real war weapons is far from comparable in movie pictures. In particular, the engine roar from the turbine engine, and each sound directly hits the forehead, continuously increasing the pressure on people's hearts.

"What the heinous criminal is this to capture?"

Under the lock of the spotlights projected by the helicopter, Xiao Shen heart whispered, almost instinctively, raised his hands and squatted in place, dared not move.

At the same time, the heart was guilty.

I thought to myself that I usually only black out other people's computers, enjoy some wonderful blockbuster movies, and usually play something when I play games ...

Okay, he admits, he also spied on the personal privacy of some pure young girls, but otherwise, he really didn't do anything serious and harmful?

Is it true that the uncles who claim to be the world's top characters are real? No way? Reality is not a fantasy novel, how could it be true!

Countless thoughts began to bombard in his mind, blinded, completely blinded.

Uncontrollably, he looked up and glanced forward again, and the heart could not help but giggled.

I saw a rotating cannon beneath the fuselage, aiming at myself through the window. The dark blastholes are bigger than your own eyes. If you get a shot, the whole head will probably blow out directly.

In addition, two sets of 18-barrel rocket launch nests were installed on the short wings of the weapons on both sides of the fuselage, and 8 missiles were mounted at the ends.

Not to mention killing a person now, it is estimated that this company dormitory building was razed to the ground.

"Here, this turned out to be ..." Liu Daming exclaimed softly after recognizing the helicopter model: "This turned out to be the latest WZ-10!"

"Which one is the German mourning guy who needs the military to dispatch this special warfare equipment to catch it?" Liu Daming said, trembling, clutching his little heart.

"I have seen it in the military network before. If I remember correctly, this latest gunship is equipped with a single-barrel chain gun with a caliber of 30 mm. On both sides of the armed short wing, in addition to the installation of 2 sets of 18 In addition to the rocket launcher, 8 TY-90 air-to-air missiles were mounted on each, and the new HJ-10 laser guided anti-tank missiles appeared to be hidden in the magazine below the fuselage! "

"Under such firepower, armored vehicles are the same as paper!"

He learned Xiao Shen, squatted with his hands held high, the sweat beads on his forehead began to overflow, and thought to himself, what evil terrorists secretly sneaked into their community?

But think about it again, right, even if there are terrorists, helicopters shouldn't point the muzzle of sq at themselves?

I am a simple clerk. At most, I usually just look at the lull, hit the lull, and talk about a small relationship. It is really no bad thing.

"Okay, there seems to be more than one ..." Yan Xiaomei turned her back to the front door, her face pale, and quietly passed a message to the two in front of her eyes.

At the moment, not only the front door of the dormitory, but also the rear window was tightly sealed by another fully equipped new WZ-10. It seems that as long as the four people in the dormitory are only moving, they will be blown to pieces by the dormitory building.

Could it be that the four of them in the dormitory really wanted to commit a crime? Or did you get into trouble while playing outside?

No way? If it is true, isn't it dead?

Yan Xiaomei was almost crying, squatted on the ground obediently, her hands raised above her head. At this time, what caused the personal grievances caused by personal supplies were all left behind by her.

I thought that as long as this matter can be successfully completed, we must be a good baby who is safe and secure, and never go out and fooling around again.

However, without waiting for the four people to think about it, a more violent and loud roar sounded like they were stuck on their heads, and the rumbling roared past.

"War, fighter! They even dispatched a fighter!"

"Listening to the sound seems to be a group, they even dispatched a group of fighters!"

"God, where is the arrest of the prisoner, this is clearly fighting!"

It's so sad! The four people in the dormitory have been completely circled, and their eyes widened and looked at each other. This posture is really too exaggerated, and it has far exceeded their psychological tolerance.

"Sir! The J-20 flight squadron is in place and you can carry out ground strikes at any time!"

"Roger that!"

"Isn't it? They wouldn't be real?" The voice of the walkie-talkie from WZ-10 made Kong Zhigao, who had been shrinking in the corner of the four of them silent, shaken and ran to the door of the dormitory.

I ran and yelled, "I haven't committed anything, I really haven't committed anything, it's them, it has nothing to do with me!"

"Woo!"

Kong Zhigao just opened the door of the dormitory, and before he stepped out, he was kicked on the stomach by a group of secret agents who rushed from the outside. He suddenly screamed and fell to the ground.

Almost at the same time when Kong Zhigao fell, more than a dozen secret teammates wearing single-face masks, tactical helmets, combat vests, and assault rifles rushed into the dormitory.

"Don't move!"

The secret agents quickly surrounded the four with a thunder.

Not only that, from outside the window and outside the door, there are dozens of photoelectric spots from various corners, aiming at various parts of the four people.

"Sniper!"

The air seemed to be condensing at this moment, and a line of cold sweat began to slip from Xiao Shen's cheek. This time, he really didn't even dare to let the atmosphere out.

"Goodbye buddy." Liu Daming stared at his eyes and raised his hands high, looking like he was about to die.

"The baby really didn't commit a crime." Yan Xiaomei was afraid to look at everything around her, lowering her head, tears twirling in her eyes, a pair of me who was just a pure and lovely little girl, the prisoner you want to catch must not be my appearance.

In this state of total blockade, no one dares to move more? The rest is just an instinct for self-protection.

"Who kicked me just now!"

Kong Zhigao, who was sore, seemed to have his temper up, crawled on his stomach, and started to scold: "Dare you dare to kick me, do you know who my father is?"

While he was sore, he reminded him that he still had a dad to support him.

"I don't care who your dad is." A special agent standing in front of him, "wow," the gun bolt was pulled open, and a gun was pressed against his head, and the trigger was pulled.

"Boom!"

Kong Zhigao knelt down on the ground all at once, and burst into tears.

"Dad! You are my daddy!"

The change was fast, and even the secret agent couldn't accept it. The corner of the mouth inside the mask could not help but twitch.

Both Xiao Shen and Liu Daming were stunned. They looked at Yan Xiaomei opposite them. Yan Xiaomei's face was black. As his girlfriend, he could not wait to find a ground seam to get in.

Shameful, really shameful, even the new father recognized it.

"Don't shoot! Me, I'm wrong! I plead guilty!"

Plead guilty? The three looked at Kong Zhigao.

"I, I'm an asshole. I did a lot of ethical deeds." Kong Zhigao slapped on his face and said with tears in his face: "I often have friends on the night scene, I also love to open celestial parties, and occasionally K points of powder, Often forcing prostitutes to prostitutes, intoxicating female students or something, and also playing a few times ~ demon! "

"Huh," Xiao Shen sighed. This guy looks like a talent, but it's really a jerk. Especially this hobby is really extraordinary.

On the other side, Liu Daming looked at Yan Xiaomei meaningfully. The latter was ashamed and uncomfortable, so he didn't dare to raise his head to see someone?

Yan Xiaomei thought bitterly, why did the baby find such a pervert? The baby is looking for a prosperous second generation!

"I, I'm wrong, I'm guilty, I'm a bastard!" Kong Zhigao said while slapping himself, then took a deep breath a few times, and continued to confess: "I, I'm still behind, and secretly slept my mother!"

"hiss!"

As soon as these words came out, even the Secret Service members present were not calm. This guy was more than a bastard, it was simply scum.

"I don't really hate you, really." Xiao Shen suddenly changed his anger first, and looked at Yan Xiaomei calmly.

"I think it's good for you to be together." Liu Daming's eyes were deep, his smile was calm, and Xiaomei only felt a hot face.

"Kong Zhigao! You liar, you bastard, you ..." Yan Xiaomei's face suddenly turned red and white, and she wanted to cry without tears. At the moment, even if he scolded him, he felt ashamed.

"Enough!" The Secret Service captain shouted and made the scene quiet for an instant.

His eyes were deep, he pointed a gun at Xiao Shen and said, "All of you give me honestly, hold your head in both hands and follow us!"

...

Kong Zhigao curled up next to the parking lot downstairs in the dormitory, in the parking lot of the community where most of them are all kinds of bicycles and a few ordinary cars.

His one-hundred-and-a-hundred-hundred-and-a-hundred Porsche 911 convertible version is so eyecatching and eye-catching.

Kong Zhigao, accustomed to elegance, attracted attention, and even envy and jealousy, no longer has the style of the past. His nose and tears are tangled and merged into one, and a decree is hung on his face. Disgusting dirt.

The sturdy suit, crumpled and glued to the body, was full of dirty things like instant noodles and dust, which was disgusting. His pupils are loose, his eyes are dull, and his mouth keeps nagging: "Don't catch me, I beg you not to catch me. I recruited, everything recruited."

In front of the \*\*\*\*\*\*\* machine, all his self-confidence has been completely destroyed.

The heavily armed and loaded secret agents gave him a disgusted look. This wealthy second generation of dogfights is really too futile. Usually Yaowuyangwei, as if Lao Tzu is the world's

first. Once something went wrong and the background could not cover it, this virtue was encouraged.

It's not as hard as the employees of these two hanging wire companies, but is the IT employee who looks unremarkable, really a super dangerous person? Does n't look like it?

Despite some doubts in their minds, the qualities of professional special forces still make them full of vigilance.

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In fact, Shen Yang and Liu Daming, a pair of roommates who were brothers and brothers, were also terrified. It's just that they still have some toughness in their bones and don't want to be embarrassed in front of that rich second generation.

They held their hands back to back and supported each other.

"Da Ming, look at this posture, I'm afraid I'm causing you to be involved." Xiao Shen was scared, his mouth grinned, and he already vaguely guessed some reasons in his heart.

It may be that he revealed his ability when he was in the middle of the second uncle. Now this way, it should be targeted by the state machine. Since discovering that he has the power, he has been acting cautiously all the time, afraid of being targeted by the state, and then grabbing to be a mouse.

Isn't that the protagonist in those online novels? After getting the power, never show off outside ... because once it is targeted by the national government, the trouble is great.

As long as Shen Shenyang thought of the fate of his next dark day, all day through various experiments and anatomy, he couldn't help but tremble.

"Shen Yang! What are you talking nonsense about? We are brothers." Liu Daming was shaking all over, and then said bitterly, "However, brother. What did you do wrong? This scene, Is it a bit exaggerated. "

"Boom! Boom!"

Several combat helicopters armed to the teeth hovered over the dormitory building. The stirring blades disturbed the air, forming a gale in the middle of the dormitory building. Shen Yang blows a few of their hair flying, making them cheeks hurt.

What are these postures?

Did n't it just invade the computers and servers of the second uncle in the group? Isn't it just playing a movie for them and curing their secondary disease?

Is it worth fighting for such a big battle?

This is not over yet.

At two or three hundred meters in the air, several fighter jets with perfect lines and extremely smooth lines were formed into a formation, and the engine roared past. Subsequently, they pulled out an arc in the air and started flying around the company.

At this moment, the communicator's communicator rang again.

"Dongfeng team calls War Wolf, Dongfeng team calls War Wolf, please answer."

"War Wolf received, please speak."

"Our Dongfeng-15 is ready and the target is locked, please instruct."

"Keep on standby, finished."

"Received! Finished."

This little conversation seems to be light and windy. That Yan Xiaomei also had an expression of duress, what is DF-15?

But it sounded like thunder in Shen Yang, Liu Daming, and even the rich second generation Kong Zhigao's ears. Everyone is a boy and naturally knows what is Dongfeng-15.

The three men's scalp exploded in an instant, and their hair was erected with thunder.

Oh my god, is this funny?

That is why ah? Why did DF-15 come out? Once the DF-15 came down, even if it only carried a normal bomb, the company's dormitory building must be finished. Everyone must be wiped out!!!

Big killer!

That is the real killer!

The name was too loud, Shen Yang swallowed, her expression was miserable, and her tears were about to fall. What a shame? Isn't it just a group of uncles in the second syndrome?

Not even a whole body is going to stay.

As for it?

"Super-dangerous elements, I believe you have understood the situation and stayed honestly, not allowed to move." The captain of the secret service team said coldly to Shen Yang, his expression somewhat meaningful.

"puff!"

Shen Yang almost spurted his blood to death. It turns out that these J-20 and DF-15 came just for him? So many dangerous and powerful weapons have locked him? Is this teasing me? I'm just the second uncle in the group, can I use the name of a super dangerous man for me?

## Premium!

## Dangerous elements!

It seemed like a bomb was roaring in Shen Yang's mind. He dared to swear that he could not find a girlfriend in his life. He was absolutely not dangerous, and was more pure and safe than Little White Rabbit. He Shenyang likes to destroy J-20 and DF-15, but it does not mean that he is willing to die under the bombardment he was proud of.

"I don't want to die. Help me. I'm innocent." The second generation of Fu Zhigao was terrified. He lay on the ground and rolled straight. He said with tears in his nose, "Dad, save me. Little Beauty, by the way, Xiaomei, tell them, I am innocent. "

During the conversation, he suddenly grabbed Yan Xiaomei's arm and begged bitterly.

Yan Xiaomei has also been scared out of her body, her \*\*\*\* are already wet, she is pale, trembling, and desperately struggling: "Kong Zhigao, let me go, I don't know, I don't know anything."

at the same time.

In the sky, Wang Yan and Han Hongbo, general director of the National African Bureau, stood side by side in the void.

Han Hongbo's mouth twitched, and his expression was a bit stunned: "Xiao Yan, you even called DF-15 for this matter, would it be too exaggerated?"

"Director General Han, do you believe it too?" Wang Yan said with a chuckle. "It's just to make a name and scare those people. I'm not like some directors. I just hit DF-15." . "

Speaking of which, Wang Yan has been bombarded by short-range missiles twice, but fortunately none of them are nuclear warheads, otherwise, do n't really want to stand here and talk.

"I said, it's just recruiting a hacker." Han Hongbo said with a sigh of relief. "If you use the weapon of the country, it would be too cruel."

"A hacker?" Wang Yan said with a chuckle, "General Administration, our world now has faster and faster network development, and has almost become the second world. Our Super Shield Bureau is almost a real power type hacker. There is not much success. Take a look at the little chick Amy in the Super Shield. Although his personal combat power is a scum, he is very powerful in hacking technology. If there is one who can enter the secrets of other countries without knowing it. A hacker of the system, then his value is hard to imagine. "

"Oh, I'm old and I'm over a hundred years old. Looking at your generation of young people, it's growing faster and faster, which is quite gratifying." Han Hongbo said with a smile, "In short, you feel that he recognizes him, then Just solicit him. How to realize his potential is also up to you."

During the conversation between the two, Wang Yan's communicator again heard the voice of the secret service captain: "Report the head, the target has been initially controlled, and there is no resistance, please instruct."

"Start to implement the second stage plan." Wang Yan replied lightly.

"Yes! Chief."

. . .

at the same time.

Outside the company dormitory building.

Both Shen Yang and his roommate are about to cry. This psychological pressure is too great. What do these people want?

Suddenly, the Secret Service members clapped, each holding their weapon, and their eyes became dignified.

Secret Service Captain Shen Sheng said: "Who is Shen Yang among you? Do you know what you did?"

One woman and three men, each stunned, with different expressions. Shen Yang, it turns out that all of this came to Shen Yang.

Yan Xiaomei was staring at Shen Yang with his eyes out of fear, and he scolded in his heart. What a heinous crime did he commit? How could the country send such a big battle to deal with it.

"It's him, he's Shenyang. Comrade police, hurry him and grab him." Kong Zhigao came to the spirit and got up from the ground, pointing at Shen Yang excitedly.

This time things are eyeing, the national machine has made such a big battle, it is actually for this stinky silk!!

"I!" Although Shen Yang had expected it in his heart, he really heard the words of these secret agents, and then he really "giggled" in his heart, revealing a bitter gourd face, "Comrade police, I, I, just, Shen Yang, me, I am an honest company employee. "

"Honest company employees? Haha, let's talk about it when our chief comes." The secret service captain said with a sneer.

"Stinky boy, no matter what law you committed, I advise you to tell the truth and fight for the government's leniency." Because he was clear that he was not the target of the arrest, Kong Zhigao arrogantly said, and said rashly.

Suddenly, at this moment.

The changes are steep.

At the top of the dormitory building, a figure flashed.

It was a burly figure with a strong man more than two meters high. He was like a big iron shovel, stepped on that 911 sports car. The huge impact directly deflated the sports car.

A wave of anger, with him as the center, swept a wave in all directions.

"my car!"

Kong Zhigao's heart seemed to be hit hard by a heavy hammer, and he instinctively wanted to swear. Unexpectedly, after seeing the appearance of the strong man, his heart pumped, he closed his mouth and swallowed back, stepped back a few steps, and groaned in his heart. Where is this monster?

I saw the strong man, his body as strong as a giant bear, naked with his upper body naked, revealing a bulging muscle. There was a cigarette in his mouth, and his face was arrogant.

The most exaggerated thing is that he has a sci-fi flavored embedded Gatling gun in his left arm.

A strong volley of a strong man flipped over Po 911, frowning unpleasantly and said, "Where did the broken car block the way of Lao Tzu?"

"Ouack!"

Thick fingers squeezed into the body, flicked!

Buzz!

The broken 911, like a broken toy, flew a dozen meters away. With a bang, it hit the concrete floor hard. The glass and some fragile baffles were smashed all over the floor.

"Demon, monster!"

One woman, three men and four people were all stunned. They swallowed and looked at this scene in disbelief. He jumped from a height of eight floors, which is already exaggerated enough. Fly a 911, what inhuman power is that?

This is already beyond the limits of normal human imagination, and everyone is scared to the ground.

"Boy, you are Shen Yang?" The strong man's "cold" eyes stared at Shen Yang and grinned. "It doesn't look like it, can it be classified as a super dangerous man?"

gosh!

Shen Yang almost fainted, groaning in his heart ~ chanting, what's the matter to me? The super-dangerous elements are clearly what you said. I'm just an ordinary person

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Super dangerous?

Sounds terrible ~

The three seniors such as Kong Zhi were frightened by the powerful men with terrifying power, and they were horrified by Shen Yang's body. What is this messy, terrible thing that this IT staff has done? It would provoke such an exaggerated arrest.

For a time, even Kong Zhigao, who had just clamored for police comrades to catch Shen Yang quickly, swallowed a spit and shut up honestly. He dared to provoke those hanging wires without a background, but he didn't dare to provoke those really dangerous elements, especially with the word premium.

"Giggle ~"

At the same time, a series of sweet laughter sounded from a distance, and there was a hint of \*\*\*\* in the charming voice, full of charm, full of charm.

A bright green and green petite shadow slowly descended from the sky, with a graceful and charming posture, which fell like a dandelion lightly and elegantly on a tree. The relationship is too fierce, and it almost scares the little handsome guy. "

She was covered with a peach-like plump and moisturizing all over her body, exuding a seductive breath.

"Um ~ so beautiful."

Kong Zhigao swallowed habitually, his eyes widened. Compared with her, Yan Xiaomei was like a chewy green apple, and she was not sure how much to raise.

Not to mention Kong Zhigao's color embryo, even Shen Yang and Liu Daming straightened their eyes, and was deeply attracted by her mature and rich breath. This charming woman like a peach, full of seductive fragrance, is simply a young boy killer.

Yan Xiaomei saw the coincident eyes and marvels of the three men. He felt threatened immediately, and he couldn't help showing his hostility. Sighing in my heart, what's so great? Just an old woman!

Suddenly.

The woman smiled brightly, and an invisible wave spread in all directions. The tree at her feet turned yellow at a speed visible to the naked eye, withered, and turned into a powder that was scattered by the wind.

"This!?"

The three men all had a heart pumping and took a half step backward, their faces pale.

Her performance was not over yet. After falling to the ground, she walked step by step with graceful styles. The past, whether it was grass, trees, or even cement and stone floors, had been eroded and turned into powder. .

"Another monster."

The three seemed to be poured into a bucket of ice water, and they were cold from head to foot. This glamorous, delicate and juicy young woman was so strange and terrible to this extent.

The three of them are in her eyes, I am afraid they are no different from the three ants. The beautiful woman sighs casually, even if she doesn't even need to move, she will be poisoned and her bones will be saved.

Horrible, it is terrible.

The impact that this woman brings to them is even more shocking than the J-20 roaring in the sky, and the sense of danger is more direct. It is even more terrifying than the strong bear who tossed the 911 sports car.

"Little brother ~" the woman Lianbu models walked in front of Shen Yang charmingly and enchantingly, and the light green jade finger gently lifted his chin, and she smiled and said, "You are quite capable, It's such a big deal, giggling, my sister appreciates you."

Shen Yang was so scared that she couldn't hold her body. When it was over, this beautiful woman was covered with poison, and it would be turned into dry bone powder when she dipped a little. No, I am still young, I am still a man ~

Seeing that Shen Yang was almost scared to pee, the strong man on the side bulged his muscles and hummed and said, "Wife, you still say that I am cruel. You are not much better by yourself. Look at this poor boy. , It's almost time to urinate pants. Boy, you can take it easy for me, no illusions about my wife. "

With that, the strong man showed his muscles, quacked, the muscles in his arms swelled like massive iron bumps in the boom of the bones, and every muscle line was filled with endless explosive force.

This pair of men and women is naturally a member of the East China Branch of the National African Affairs Bureau—Bear Bear, and his wife Yuan Rourou.

Yuan Rourou originally did not belong to the East China Branch, but this married chicken and chicken, married dog and dog, applied for transfer to the East China Branch. Although the former director of her family lost a member of the ranks, she was about to cry. The problem is, you can't separate your husband and wife, right? What if there is a family conflict?

Therefore, Director Feng Yuande smiled very happily. Our East China branch is Niu Bai, and we can constantly "introduce" high-end talents from outside. Next, there is Wang Yan 's killer. His old man sincerely hopes that Wang Yan can introduce Gao Mingyue and the like to the East China Branch.

As a result, the East China branch will soon be promoted to the strongest branch in history.

"Old, wife!?"

Everyone was stunned, quietly looked at the peach-like Yuan Rourou, and then glanced at the burly bear. This turned out to be a couple ... terrible, it was terrible.

I don't know how the enchanting woman could bear it.

Isn't it right? Is it time to study this?

The most wanting to cry is Comrade Xiao Shen, his heart is shaking, what is the situation? How does this couple look like non-humans? In contrast, any J-20 and DF-15 are weakly exploded.

why?

Why is that?

Isn't Shen Yang just a group of neuropathy, self-happy middle-aged uncle? Uh ... the situation seems a bit wrong, could it be that the group of uncles are real?

Are they really switching on the international understanding of the future safety of the earth?

Shen Yang was stunned for a few seconds before he was all excited, and the crystal tears squeezed from his eyes. God, if that's true, how terrible is that? Yan Zun, Pope Bright, Prince Rose ...

Is this world swollen?

How could it be like this at once!

When it was over, it offended the group of world-class gangsters and really stabbed the sky into a hole. How will they treat themselves? Was it a shooting, or squeeze to death, or let this voluptuous woman kill herself! ?

Just when Shen Yang's brain opened wide, he scared himself, so terrified.

A cold voice sounded murmured: "It is said that there is a super-dangerous man here, 桀桀 桀, but the old man wants to have a good insight."

The sound was like a night owl crowing, and there was a cold and terrible evil in the hoarseness. Falling into the ears of people, people can't help but creepy, exuding a hint of coolness from the bone marrow.

"Huh? Why is he here too?"

The trembling body shook, and there was a hint of fear on his face. "What fun is this old monster coming over?"

"Humph, afraid of what he does?" Yuan Rourou snorted with a sly expression, though that was said, but his eyes revealed a fearful look.

Old monster!?

Shen Yang and several others passed by with a strange feeling in his heart.

at the same time.

For a while, wow ~~ The dull sound of the chain dragging on the ground sounded. The voice like a tooth grinds people into the heart with chills. The sound of these chains dragging the ground is also mixed with-dong ~ dong ~ dong! The dull and slow pace of footsteps.

Every footstep is like a giant stepping on the ground, shaking the ground shaking, the heart shaking.

Everyone can't help but look at it.

The scenes I saw suddenly made them fall into the ice cellar, and the sweat pores were all erected.

Monster!

Each of them shouted desperately in their hearts, this world is really terrible.

Compared to the previous couple of bears, the last one to play is the real monster.

I saw a monster with a height of three or four meters tall, like a silver-faced blue-faced fang, whose muscles are more exaggerated than that of a burst bear, and his body is several times more powerful than a burst bear. It dragged a chain in his hand, and behind the chain was a silver coffin with a mysterious brilliance.

The coffin was covered with dense runes, strange and extremely cold.

The most frightening thing is that there is a black robe standing on the silver coffin. His whole body is covered in black robe. His bare face is thin and shrivelled, with only a pair of eyes, exuding the meaning of evil.

He carried his hands on his back, Sen Leng 's terrible eyes, and glanced across Shen Yang, grinning and saying, "You are the hacker who hacked Master Yan Zun's computer? Hee hee, a little funny, eh? Good spirit Li, are you interested in being an apprentice of an old man? "

"Apprentice, apprentice?"

Shen Yang was so scared that his face was extremely pale. What kind of old monster is this guy? When he was an apprentice, he could not do it, he might as well die under the poison of the enchanting young woman.

Without hesitation, he shook his head into a rattle. Although he didn't understand what was going on, it was impossible to be an apprentice to this old monster.

"Reluctant? Jie Jie, then let the old man take the shot and make you a zombie." The black robe made a series of horrible and cold laughs.

Zombie, zombie!

The silver-grey monster turned out to be a zombie.

God, what's wrong with this world? Shen Yang was so scared that he fell to the ground and screamed repeatedly, no, no.

"Corpse!"

The poisonous widow Yuan Rourou, with an arrow step in front of Shen Yang, said with a dismayed expression, "This guy is Wang Yan who has already taken a fancy and is going to recruit the National African Affairs Bureau himself. I hope you do n't make trouble."

"Wang Yan! Hum, that stupid boy doesn't come to me, I'm going to find him in trouble." The corpse man Mori said coldly and dissatisfiedly, "My baby apprentice didn't just take the National African Bureau. The corpse? It was because they were brothers that he was sent to the demon prison. What does it matter! "

"Hehe ~"

In the sky, there was a hearty laugh saying, "Senior corpse, our National African Bureau also has the rules of the National African Bureau. Lang Brother he broke the rules and should have been in for two years. What's more, with his temperament It has been precipitated and tempered in it for two years, maybe its strength has skyrocketed. "

"Wang Yan!"

Burst bear, and Yuan Rourou, a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

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Almost at the same time.

As the sun goes down, it gradually gets into the night.

Located in the Pacific Ocean, in the isolated volcanic archipelago, the contestants who came to participate in the Youth Power Conference have all walked out of their residences and gathered on the beach by the sea.

At this time, bonfires are raging, music is rumbling, barbecue and beer, lights and fireworks, people are laughing and playing, and an unorganized beach part has been formed.

Although there is no one to organize, anyone can join this unfettered part on this beach far away from the hustle and bustle with excellent views, and anyone can bring something interesting to this part.

For example, some people bring beer, and some people use their powers as fireworks to shoot into the sky. It is not a problem to collect flowers to bring sand to the beach.

In short, just enjoy yourself.

There are several places in this archipelago where there are cheerful gathering points. The harsh youth conference of the competition system is about to start. People want to relax before the game.

However, unlike the noise of the seaside, a villa inside a residential area presents a very different scene.

The villas on the island are all unified European architecture. Only in this building, I don't know when the interior became a beautiful Japanese style and landscape.

Outside the courtyard, the sunset was red and noisy.

In the courtyard, the night is like water, and the moon is empty, without any dust.

The colors of the courtyard are also very wonderful. The stone lamps, niches, and stone steps are all gray. There is no cheesy color inside and out, and all kinds of decoration are also reduced to a minimum.

But it seems that because of this, the simple and unique gravel, residual wood and moss naturally create a romantic mood full of charm.

In the courtyard, a dark green dwarf pine planted in the middle of the gravel is scattered and unique. On the other side, a red maple grows deep in the green bamboo. Under the red maple, a small gurgle flows along the bamboo trough into the water pool. A few red leaves float quietly on the water. Thick layer of moss.

The night breeze came, and the quiet and elegant courtyard brought a rare sense of harmony to the soul.

Suddenly, in the mottled room of the Moon Shadow, a koi carp came out of the water, breaking the calm of the pool water, and letting the kneeling maid Hua Muying, who was kneeling by the backyard door, recovered.

"It's so beautiful ... Master's power has become stronger again." Hua Muying quietly sighed in her heart, and a pair of bright eyes flashed intoxicating luster.

She has been an Ampei Zongxiu since childhood, in front of the next-generation maid of the latest generation of the Ampei family.

She is familiar with Ampei Zongxiu. Master Zongxiu has been known as a thousand-year-old talent since childhood, and is the child closest to Ampei Qingming.

You know, Master Qingming, thousands of years ago, but even the Emperor called it the Onmyoji of God and Man. For thousands of years, no one has been with him.

But his master is the purest bloodline of ampere, the true pride of God.

"The master is not only brilliant, but even looks ..."

Hua Mu Ying Qiao's face was slightly red, and she raised her head quietly again and looked into the corridor of the back court.

In the night, a man leaned quietly and calmly under a colonnade, the snow-white robes shone brightly under the moonlight, and the long, bright blue silk was gently tied behind his head.

His complexion was fair and clean, and his facial features seemed to be flawlessly crafted by craftsmen. Especially under the eyes of the pair of long and narrow Danfeng, a pair of eyes looking towards the moon and sky, as if shining like obsidian.

She never thought that a man could be so thrillingly beautiful, and never thought that a man's smile could be as charming as a fox.

It seems that as long as this beautiful and refined face is in sight, people can no longer look away.

"It seems that there is something missing." An Pei Zongxiu withdrew his bright eyes, brought a cup of warm tea around him to the front, gently sniffed the tea, and took a sip.

After thinking for a while, Zong Xiu put down the tea cup, stood up, raised the paper fan in his hand and clicked at random against the night sky.

The vast expanse of night sky that was originally empty, with each click of him, a bright star was born.

He was like painting in the night sky. It did n't take long for the moon to be accompanied by stars, and the entire night sky became beautiful.

"Hazy starry night, beautiful scenery is unparalleled."

An Pei Zongxiu raised the corner of his mouth, read a sentence, opened the fan and shook it gently, and his mood seemed very good. It seemed that the beauty created in front of him was very satisfying. Even the Global Youth Conference did not bring him anything. Actual pressure.

Boom! This beautiful picture made Hua Muying's heart tremble, she covered her small heart thumping, took a deep breath, almost intoxicated.

I can't help but think of the idea that Master Zongxiu was very talented since he was a child. Especially in the years after his adulthood, his progress has been amazingly fast. Now his illusion has almost reached the point of simplification and falsification. The father of contemporary Ampere, his father is ashamed.

It is precisely because of him that the Yin and Yang families, which have been declining over the past millennium, are re-pedaling Dongying's power stage.

In addition, the appearance and temperament of Master Zongxiu became more and more refined and refined in adulthood, almost like the Qingming ancestor described in the book. This also made his call for Qingming rebirth, and he became more and more high. In the guard, he gained a decisive position.

"I think if Master Qingming really reincarnated, it should be like Master Zongxiu."

Hua Muying dreamed like a girl and sighed that she was so happy that she could become the personal maid of Zongxiu. This is the dream of many women in Dongying.

"If you behave better, be a little closer to Master Zongxiu ... Oh, it's too shy." Thinking of this, Huamuying had another ripple in his heart, hurriedly and shyly bowed his head, trying to calm down his own. mood.

My duty is to protect the safety of Master Zongxiu and take care of his life. I have never made mistakes in the past 20 years. Now it is becoming more and more difficult to control my mind.

Hua Muying Qiao blushed slightly, self-examination.

Suddenly, in her warm and watery eyes, she was full of murderous opportunities, and she sipped: "Who?"

Before the words fell, she had turned around, and the whole movement was flowing, but in the blink of an eye, she had already pulled out her waist saber and hovered at the entrance of the backyard.

The dark shadow that flew by just stopped in front of the blade at this moment, and the blade of cold light flashed almost against his throat.

"Firefly, Firefly!" Lai Ren was wearing a black tight night suit, and a drop of cold sweat was sliding down his forehead.

"It's so bold that I dared to run into Zongxiu's dormitory without notice." Huamu Yinghu showed cold light, and the strength of the knife in his hand against the throat increased a bit. A blood drop began to slow down at the edge of the blade. Slow overflow.

"Master Yingren Rao Ming! The subordinate just received the urgent secret letter from the head of the family and must meet Master Zongxiu!" The blade cut the skin, and the pain greatly stimulated the messenger's nerves. He did not dare to show more.

He was very clear in his mind. He has a B + level ability, and his status has reached the end of the investigation, and may be beautiful outside, but just in front of Lord Yingying, even her movements are not clear.

This is really terrible! The reality is far more terrifying than the legend.

"Can you not report it if you have an emergency?" Hua Muying's backhand was a slap in the face, scolding, "Who taught you the rules?"

"Hi!"

The messenger responded loudly, at the moment he had no courage to look directly at the woman in front of him.

"Okay, firefly, let him come in." An Pei Zongxiu smiled, in a word, the clouds were light and windy, as if any urgent matters were not a problem for him.

"Yes, Master Zongxiu." Hua Muying once again returned to her previous warm and water-like appearance, and sat down on the door in a clever manner.

At this point, the courier felt as if he had died once, and no longer dared to make any extra movements. He walked forward a few steps in fear and trembling, kneeling behind An Pei Zongxiu, and reported:

"Master Zongxiu, the jade algae soul jade has been forcibly taken by the Dongying Self-Defense Force, and it was used as a reward for the conference and dedicated to Yan Zun!"

"Snapped!"

The tea cup held by An Pei Zongxiu suddenly shattered, and the smile that was still light and breezy began to gradually gather. The beautiful courtyard behind and the night sky seemed to be burned by fire, constantly distorted and melted.

An icy momentum began to spread around him, and the temperature seemed to condense.

"What are you talking about?" Hua Muying stood up at once, her eyes wide open, and said angrily, "Jadezao Soul Jade is the treasure that the family passed on from generation to generation. It is the symbol of our family. What is used as a reward for the conference! "

"Home, the master of the house also told them the same, only, just ..." The messenger was trembling and hesitated.

"Just what?" An Pei Zongxiu turned his eyes and looked at the messenger kneeling on the ground.

The courier felt a chill pass across his back, trembling, and quickly said, "It's just that people from the Eastern Guards said that since Yinyang Road belongs to the Eastern Guards, they should contribute to the Eastern Guard's international status. If you want, you can get it back at the conference. "

Ape Zongxiu's teeth clenched, his face turned black and black, and he changed several times.

The time seemed to slow down at this moment, and every second became extremely long, which made the messenger in it extremely difficult.

He quietly raised his head and looked at An Pei Zongxiu, and found that the angry An Pei Zongxiu's face was almost like a ghost. He never thought that extremely evil and beautiful faces would appear on the same face.

"Fuck!"

An Pei Zongxiu was so angry that he waved his hand and the messenger's head burst like a bomb.

Bone marrow meat emulsion like raindrops is sprayed everywhere, and it is dotted with flowers and trees on the face.

Huamu Ying paled, looking at the owner in front of her, not knowing what to say to persuade, or backing away. For the first time in two decades so far, she has seen her master so angry. Such violentness scares her.

A drop of ground meat, full of blood, began to slowly slip on her cheeks.

She thought with horror that the wind that had just been fanned out by the paper fan in the master's hand seemed to have infinite power. The exploded bone marrow meat was finer than the meat minced by the meat grinder!

The master has such terrible power, far beyond her imagination.

"boom!"

An Pei Zongxiu fanned out another wind, a screen wall that cut off the sight and sound, quickly divided the room into two, and isolated the messenger's body from the flower and firewood.

"Ching Ming Zu Shang ..." Inside the wall, An Pei Zongxiu clutched his left chest and whispered angrily: "Never let Zu's relics fall into the hands of others."

"My plan with my ancestors will absolutely not allow any mistakes."

The strong killing intent in his eyes seemed to crush and kill all the people who touched the jade algae, and sent them to hell.

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at the same time.

Downstairs in a dormitory of an IT company in Jiangsu, the scene changes are continuing.

With Wang Yan's voice, everyone's eyes were fixed in mid-air. Including those secret agents, their eyes glowed with admiration.

Wang Yan is a legendary figure in the East China Branch.

I saw those figures hovering in midair, among the heavily armed helicopters, a figure slowly descended from the sky.

He wore a comfortable and decent casual outfit, a pair of magnificent wing with magnificent styling and wicked wickedness, raised up diagonally.

Unlike the small islands in the Pacific Ocean, night has fallen.

At this time, Jiangsu was still in the morning, and the bright and clear sunlight shone diagonally on him, as if casting a mysterious and sacred halo on him.

"Wow ~"

Yan Xiaomei exclaimed dementedly, "It's so handsome! It's so handsome!"

"It's really handsome!"

Shen Yang and Liu Daming, although they are male compatriots, looked at Wang Yan, who slowly fell down. In those TV shows nowadays, the concept of a male \*\*\*\* is always hyped.

I have to admit that those "male gods" were really handsome under the packaging and photography effects, and captured the hearts of some young girls and young women.

However, those shining "male gods" were more than one drop from the lad in the air. Not only is it a matter of appearance, but the important thing is temperament.

Although Wang Yan did not deliberately show his breath, the strength and confidence of the powerful A + -class strong men and characters are far from ordinary people. From the inside out, the aura of strong people who could only understand the unspeakable, almost enveloped everyone.

"This guy, do you want to be so handsome? Do you want to pretend like this?" Although the second generation of the rich second generation Kong Zhigao was dissatisfied with Yan Xiaomei's nympho, he had to admit that the guy who pretends to be in the game was really handsome. Too much. He thought he was a rare handsome man, but compared with this guy, he looked like a beggar who had just crawled out of the bridge.

"Humph!" The corpse's pupils also squeezed slightly, snorting coldly with his hands, his voice hoarse and sternly said, "Comrade Xiaowang, you like to pretend. What good is it to look handsome? Now come out and walk Rivers and lakes, mainly depends on the temperament. "Even his corpse Taoist, had to admit that the stinky boy is really longer and more handsome. And the strength is getting stronger day by day, and in turn, looking at his apprentice who is not content, the difference is really huge.

This psychology is really unbalanced, unbalanced, the corpse man even raised his eyebrows.

Wang Yan's falling motion seemed to be slow and fast, and he fell to the ground in a blink of an eye. The wings of the devil slowly put away, and said to the corpses with two steps, "Xiao Yan has seen the cadaver, and the cadaver said it is very reasonable. At the same time, the juniors also congratulated the cadre for their accumulation of achievements and the achievement of the master. "

In fact, the relationship between Wang Yan and the Corpse Daoist is still good. Although this Corpse Daoist has a strange temperament, he is a true and sincere senior. In the past year, he has completely devoted himself to the process of annihilating the FBG remnant party, not only to contribute to the country, but also to avenge his name for his brother "corpse boy".

In his view, if it weren't for FBG, the brother "corpse boy" would embark on a path of no return to evil.

Perhaps it is his perseverance and great insights. In the past two years, he has repeatedly broken through his mind and realized some rules of heaven and earth, and has become an A-level guru. With his advanced age, his current achievement as a master is also an anecdote.

It can be seen from this that the corpse man really has a young mindset and firmly grasps the young tail.

"Well, no matter, the old man also owes your favor." The corpse man saw him respectfully as usual, but he was a little bit angry, and he waved lightly and said, "Since you like this kid, the old man will not follow. You fight. "

"Cough ~ Corpse Daoren, you said this nicely, I'm afraid you can't compete with Wang Yan." Yuan Rourou sneered with a smile.

Just as the corpses were about to go viral, Wang Yan hurriedly persuaded, "Okay, okay, everyone is a colleague, don't worry about trivial matters."

At the same time, Han Hongbo, dressed in a Chinese tunic, descended from the sky. He was standing not far away with his hands on his back, without any words. Both the corpse Dao Ren and

Yuan Rourou who swallowed each other swallowed their saliva and took half a step backwards, the truth of their faces.

Just kidding, Director Han is here, who dares to spend more than half a sentence.

Wang Yan nodded to the group, then walked towards Shen Yang and others in a casual way, and then smiled kindly to the secret agents.

"Good head."

The secret service captain saluted excitedly.

"Comrades have worked hard." Wang Yan patted his shoulder gently.

"Serve the people!" Several of the secret service team members were "sorry" to stand upright and saluted again.

Liu Daming and others all looked stunned. What is this concept? Such a young man, already at the directorate level?

"You, Shen Yang?" Wang Yan smiled and looked at the IT employee.

"First, good head." Shen Yang was full of excitement, and hurriedly saluted.

"Oh, do you know what a big crime you have committed?" Wang Yan said with his hands on his back, his face awkward and indifferent.

At this time, Wang Yan just released a breath.

"Well!"

Shen Yang's heart, such as Chongyue pressing, almost shook his legs and shook his legs. Swallowing saliva, said with a trembling voice, "First, chief, me, I know wrong."

Even if it wasn't the first to face Wang Yan's breath, Liu Daming and Kong Zhigao were unbearable, and they were directly scared to sit on the ground, shaking with a pendulum all over their bodies.

They seemed to be facing a human being, but a barbarian ten times more fierce than a tiger. Even Kong Zhigao's crotch was wet again, emitting a disgusting smell of urine.

"Don't, I don't want to die." Kong Zhigao begged for forgiveness. "First, the chief. This is not my business. I, I just pass by."

For this kind of person, Wang Yan was too lazy to take care of him, and continued to stare at Shen Yang coldly, saying: "Shen Yang, according to the crime you have committed, you have been shot a few times."

"Gun, shot?"

Shen Yang's legs softened and almost fell to the ground, his head roaring. It 's over, it 's really over. I 'm young in Shenyang 's twenties, still a virgin.

"First, the head ~" Liu Daming said with a trembling voice, "Just, it's black, just hackers. Use, don't you need to be so exaggerated?"

"Liu Daming, you are an accomplice, and you have to be imprisoned for more than ten or twenty years." Wang Yan glanced at him lightly and said.

"No, not right, Chief, none of this matters to Liu Daming." Shen Yang was anxious and hurriedly jumped up and said with a tremble, "I did everything, and if I had to kill him, I would shoot at me." People."

"Xiao Shen ~ Don't do this ~"

"Shut up! Liu Daming, this is all my fault, it has nothing to do with you."

A pair of brother-in-law roommates quarreled violently with each other.

"Yes, yeah, the chiefs, they are all criminals and bad guys." Kong Zhigao was also excited, sober, and said excitedly, "Hurry up and shoot them. Yan Xiaomei and I can testify. "

With that said, he pulled Yan Xiaomei and said anxiously: "Sister, you have fallen in love with Shen Yang. Quickly talk to Comrade Chief, Shen Yang is a criminal."

Yan Xiaomei shuddered, biting her lip and trembling and said, "First, Comrade Chief. Shen Yang is, is a criminal." As she said, she moved her eyes elsewhere, afraid to look at Shen Yang.

"boom!"

It was like a thunder hitting his head, Shen Yang's face was pale, originally thought that Yan Xiaomei was just a girl who was greedy for vanity. Unexpectedly, her heart will be so cruel, he Shen Yangming has clearly stood on the edge of the cliff, she even pushed mercilessly.

"Yan Xiaomei, you poisonous woman! Bitch ~ How can you spit out blood and frame Shen Yang." Liu Daming rushed up angrily to teach her, but he was hit by the secret agent on the ground. But he still did not give up, kept drinking and scolding, and then explained to Wang Yan.

For a time, Shen Yang was devastated.

His expression was full of unrequited looks, and his voice was cold and said: "First, chief, you catch, catch me in."

Hehe ∼

Kong Zhigao's expression was slightly proud. You stinky silk, dare to compete with Laozi for women. Green tea ~ bitch-like woman like Yan Xiaomei, in your eyes it is the goddess, in the eyes of this young master is just a toy.

You two stinky silks have made Master Ben so embarrassed that they will die for me.

At the thought of them, one is about to be shot and one is about to go to jail. In Kong Zhigao's heart, there was an indescribable sense of pleasure, fluttering into the cloud.

"Oh, you still have a way to go." Wang Yan took out his document and aimed at Shen Yang, and said with a serious face, "Shen Yang, you originally committed a very big crime. But you are a first offender. , And never rely on his own ability for personal gain! Now, my Wang Yan, officially representing the China National Security Bureau for Abnormal Incidents, recruits you to join us. Would you like to? "

"Guo, the National Bureau of Abnormal Incident Security?" Shen Yang looked dumbfounded and looked at Wang Yan silly, "I, I don't have to die?" Although I don't understand what that bureau is, You do n't have to die, it 's great.

"You have the freedom not to be called, but the premise is that we are going to talk about your violation of law and discipline." Wang Yan narrowed his eyes, revealing a fierce light.

"Yes, I will!" Shen Yang nodded quickly and quickly nodded like a peck, no matter what unit it was. In short, just die.

"Very well, since you are willing, then we are ourselves." Wang Yan nodded solemnly and raised his arms.

Wow ~

A lot of money in the storage bracelet fell on the ground, and the ground was full. "Based on your ability level, this is your salary this month."

Shen Yangru is struck by thunder, is this his salary? Still this month ...

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