

D. Hero 711

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 711

In Uncle Cannon's mind, Linghu Yaofei's pretty and beautiful face appeared.

Cold sweat, dropped drop by drop on his forehead.

His face was pale and pale.

Although this matter is a misunderstanding, if you call Linghu Yaofei, it will really turn upside down.

In this case, even if he covered his mouth, he could not explain it.

For various reasons, the concubine Yao has temporarily drove him out of the house, giving the frontier introspection. Up to now, Yao Fei has not forgiven him at all, if something like this happens again ...

Cao Jinglue, the great Yanzun, could not imagine how miserable he would be in the end.

"Also, hurry up and end this matter. Let Yao Fei come and get the two of us out." Under the noble Crown of the Bright Patriarch, it was already apparently uncomfortable with the current situation.

For him, just go out, and whoever he wants to redeem.

Uncle Pao was all excited, and tears were about to fall. Secretly, Xiao Feifei, are you really a dead friend and a poor one? If Princess Linghu Yao came, his old life would be completely explained.

Uncle Cannon hadn't spoken yet, and the police girl said uncomfortably: "What are you doing, foreigners?"

That's right, it's too much. Uncle Cannon nodded secretly and seriously agreed with this view.

The Pope of Light looked at the police girl with a dazed face. Where did the Emperor invite you to provoke you, this attitude of law enforcement is really bad.

“Even if his family comes to lead him, you can’t leave.” The police girl said triumphantly, “Don’t think that you are a foreigner, you have privileges in our country, and now it is not the period of the Republic of China. As for adults, anyone who breaks the law will be severely punished by the law. “

“So what do you want me to do?” The Pope of Light was not angry, and the tallness under the Pope’s crown breathed out.

“Notify family members to come to the office, and also notify your work unit.” The police girl ignored him, and said with a sneer. “Otherwise, you will be detained for fifteen days in accordance with the public security regulations. By the way, your job What is the unit? “

employer.

Pope Guang rubbed his temple, and he encountered such a stunned young police girl. He was really big. Now the wine is much more sober than at home. It can’t always be said that this emperor is under the crown of the Pope from the Bright Holy See, right?

The key is to believe.

The Pope was in a bitter mood. This time he went out to meet his old friends and was a private visit. He did not notify the relevant departments of Huaxia, nor did he bring any entourage.

Originally thinking about it, he and Cao Jinglue stood together. Who else in the world did not dare to provoke?

Even those **** demon kings in **** who ruled the king ran in front of the two of them, and kept it so they could kneel down and call their father.

However, this little police station, a young police sister who had just joined the post and did not even have a job title, made him want to cry without tears.

The Pope of Light is already considering whether to tear open the void and to escape from space.

“What do you mean?” Said the policeman surnamed Li, vigilantly. “Don’t distort your idea, don’t say you can’t escape, even if you escape, we will put your photos On the wanted order. Warn you, *** is not a big crime, do n’t make a big mistake. By then the whole world knows that you *** run away, but it ’s going to get better. “

But she was not afraid of tigers at birth, even if they had some background, she was not afraid.

“Pretty little sister, get rid of it, get rid of it.” Uncle Cannon hurriedly said with a hippie smile, “Uncle Rong, I’ll make another call.”

“Then I’ll call you one more, but this is the last call.” The police girl said coldly, “Also, I don’t claim to be an uncle there, a really charismatic and self-confident uncle, but I won’t do something like you . Also, to prevent some unnecessary situations, you have to open the hands-free hit. “

“Yes, yes, the last one, the last one, hands-free, hands-free.” Uncle Cannon is also very helpless, they are a little girl who is very serious about work, and is seriously implementing law enforcement. You said that you are going to take out Yan Zun’s shelf, which is not suitable. Secondly, people only treat you as a neuropathy.

Then Uncle Pao started to call, and when he called, his hands even shivered. No way, the little girl said, I can only give you another chance.

Give it a chance, it’s already extrajudicial, but don’t think about the second time.

Therefore, can he not be nervous? He was still in his nineties for the first time in his life, and this was the first time Uncle Gun was so nervous about making a phone call.

Not only him, but Pope Bright also stretched his neck, staring at Uncle Cannon with his eyes. His eyes were wide and he swallowed secretly, obviously he was also very nervous.

“Beep ~ beep ~~”

A long tone came over the phone.

This made the two old men look at each other, secretly relieved. At least, the phone was connected. The telephone connection represents hope.

“Hey, Master, what are you doing on my phone at this point?” Over the phone, Wang Yan’s voice came, and was a little surprised, “What happened?”

“Stinky boy, if it’s okay, can’t I call you as a teacher?” As soon as I talked to the apprentice, Uncle Cannon’s majesty appeared.

“How can I be a teacher for a lifetime and a father on this day, it is the disciple who should call the master more.” Wang Yan said seriously.

“To be a teacher is to congratulate you first. The Youth Conference has entered the top 32. You performed well in the game.” Uncle Gun said pretendingly, “I hope you will work harder to achieve better results for our country and for us. This vein is for glory. “

“Yes! Tu’er strictly abides by Master’s teachings.” Wang Yan sonorously replied. He could hear that this was the first time he received a phone call from Master with such encouragement, and he felt a little excited.

It seems that the Master’s face is hesitant, he usually doesn’t have a right course, but at a critical moment, it is still very reliable.

Wang Yan couldn’t help being touched.

“Hey, Cao Jinglue, please tell you a long story short, we don’t have so much time to listen to your ink.” The police girl knocked angrily on the table and urged.

Over the phone, Wang Yan’s heart “giggled”. Isn’t it? Who is that young girl? How dare you be so bold, how dare you call your master by this name?

The situation is not right.

Wang Yan’s brain quickly turned up, right or wrong, could it be ...

Could it be that Uncle Cannon has been banished from the master lady for too long, and he hasn't known the flavour for a long time, and has made himself a little little master lady?

"Yes, yes, comrade police, I will say quickly."

The man had to bow his head under the eaves, Uncle Gun nodded and said with a waist.

Comrade police? Wang Yan was a little dumbfounded. What is the situation? Uncle Gun, was this caught by the police? Isn't it right? Which police officer in this world is so capable that he can catch Uncle Gun?

Undoubtedly, Uncle Cannon wore a big hair, and even played the shameless beauty police game?

At the same time as Wang Yan's endless speculation.

Uncle Pao was guilty and smiled and said, "Xiao Yan, there is something to trouble you on the teacher's side. Are you free now? Can you come to the police station to protect the master?"

"Police, police station?"

Wang Yan was stunned. This situation was too horrifying. Well, why did Uncle Cannon get caught in the police station?

In the police station, the police girl seemed to be unable to bear the grind of Uncle Cannon, grabbed the phone and said, "You are the apprentice of that uncle? Listen, I don't care what apprentice you are. I will tell you now Your master Cao Jingluo was arrested. If you have a way, for example, you know a certain director, and we are the tears of a good buddy with our director, you can help him walk and fight, if not, I'm sorry, I have to inform his wife to lead him back. "

The police girl seemed quite uncomfortable with this situation. It's just that the national conditions are like this. People with backstage will always find ways to escape some public security penalties.

Imagine if Mr. ***** 's personally called, wouldn't the director of our police station let the people off immediately?

Moreover, the police girl seemed to be particularly persistent and serious about notifying her wife to lead people. To move is to let his wife come to lead, so terrified Uncle Gun is trembling with liver.

***caught! ?

Wang Yan on the other side of the phone seemed to be hit by a thunderstorm, and his head was buzzing straight.

Deep in his heart, he couldn't help but sweat, god, is this teasing me?

Regarding Uncle Gun's entry into the police station, he had imagined a lot, and even he had thought that Uncle Gun was brave enough to be taken into the police station.

But he never imagined that Uncle Cannon was arrested and returned to the police station.

The corner of Wang Yan's mouth was constantly twitching and twitching, and was directly stunned on the spot.

"Comrade Police." Uncle Cannon reminded weakly and quietly, "It's just suspect, not fact."

"Don't call me comrade, I'm not your comrade." The police girl said angrily, "What is suspect or not? Those women who have lost their feet have already confessed, that is, the two of you have called by phone ~ ~ Investment. In your communication record, there is also a record of calls to call ~ prostitutes, the talk time is two minutes and sixteen seconds. "

Wang Yan took a deep breath and cleared his stunned mind, and said weakly: "Comrade Police, don't worry, I will rush to deal with this matter immediately."

Despite being dizzy, Uncle Cannon is his own master, no matter how wrong he is. Even if you poke the sky out of the basket, you have to help make up.

For a time, Wang Yan felt a little bit tired. It seems that this is not the first time to help Uncle Cannon wipe his butt?

Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon, you can't let your apprentice save me dim sum?

"You better hurry up, you are just his apprentice, and you can't promise to let him go when you come." The police girl continued, "You'd better find someone with some weight to say hello, yes, your master is not the only one arrested, as well as his friends. "

"Friend?" Wang Yan answered subconsciously.

"Well, a foreigner, what is Philhos, who claims to be the bright pope." The police girl whispered contemptuously, "It's really shameless, the two old men also called four women who stumble.

Pope of Light! ?

There are also four women who stumble! ?

Wang Yan was terrified, this police station was already out of the sky.

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At this moment, Wang Yan seemed to be struck by hundreds of days of thunder, his head was stunned, and the thunder was out of focus.

Uncle Gun was arrested by himself, it was already a shocking event. Once I looked back to the three teachers and sisters, I might not be able to make any big disturbances.

However, Wang Yan did not expect it.

Not only was Uncle Cannon arrested, but also a bright pope.

This, this!

This is simply incredible, and even more unreasonable.

God, that 's the bright pope, one of the most powerful men in the world. If he wants, what kind of woman can't be found? But he would rather be together with Uncle Cannon and call him by phone?

This matter is not handled well. In case it is passed on, the whole superpower world will be shocked, no no no, it will be completely turned upside down.

If one fails, it may even trigger unrest and war in the superpowers.

In fact, deep inside Wang Yan's heart, what shocked him even more was not that Uncle Cannon and Guang Pope *** were arrested, but that the police station actually caught Uncle Cannon and Pope Guang.

I 'm afraid to say that even a powerful and terrifying super organization like the Super Shield Bureau has a planned and purposeful desire to seize the two. I am afraid it will not be an easy task.

Even if it succeeds, it will inevitably sacrifice a great deal, and it is very likely that it will even enter half an organization.

Wang Yan is really ignorant.

He took a deep breath and shook his head, trying to digest the earth-shattering news. His heart was magnificent and he could not be calm for a long time.

"Hello! Speak." The police girl didn't realize that she was releasing a news that was comparable to a nuclear bomb explosion, urging Wang Yan to say, "If you know the old foreign man who is lascivious, please tell your family Leaders, do n't assume that you are a foreigner with privileges. "

Poor Wang Yan was too scared to move because of her.

That's the Pope of Light, she treated it that way.

In case he annoys him, God knows what will happen? Launch a jihad against China! ? At worst, it will also cause a serious diplomatic crisis.

“Xiao Yan, you understand the seriousness of this matter.” Uncle Cannon coughed over the phone and urged, “You must deal with it quickly, and then it will be very serious.”

In fact, afterwards, Uncle Cannon who was getting more and more awake was not thinking about running away.

But now that the police station has mastered their preliminary information, their run will only make things bigger, let alone Princess Linghu Yao know that, even the Angel of Daier and Prince Rose will know.

Very serious consequences.

Wang Yan wants to cry without tears, Uncle Gun and Uncle Gun, since you always know the consequences are serious, you dare to call the phone ~ prostitute? If you say that you have recruited, even with the Pope of Light?

Let 's just say that it 's okay to move together, and it will be blocked by the police station. Is the evidence conclusive?

Wang Yan was also drunk, and he couldn't stop dripping.

“Xiao Yan, by the way, I almost forgot to ask you.” Uncle Cannon suddenly thought of something and asked carefully, “Is there no one around you? This thing must not be leaked.”

Is there anyone beside me?

Wang Yan on the other side of the phone looked depressed into the living room of the villa. The living room was full of Wang Yan's friends. They all came to celebrate drinking and making trouble.

Fortunately, Wang Yan was clever and ran to the balcony when he just called.

But even so, knowing that Wang Yan was the bright saint Lulu Cao talking with Uncle Pao, and secretly followed her. Her daughter cared about her father. Was Wang Yan not easy to stop?

Wang Yan was so violently thundered by the thunder just now that he forgot the stubble for a while, and now after receiving a reminder, he looked at the Bright Lady with embarrassment.

as predicted.

The bright virgin, who is proficient in Chinese language, her face has become irony, her teeth are biting her lips, her face is sad, and her tears are about to fall.

Yeah, Uncle Cannon and Pope Guang, one of her father and one of her uncle, are the closest in her life. But now, they were both arrested, and they were still arrested because of the phone call.

Now her mood is still understandable and considerate.

Wang Yan coughed awkwardly and patted her shoulder gently to comfortably say: "Lulu, don't worry too much. Now that our country is law-enforcement and civilized, they will be fine."

The tears of the bright maiden twitched in her orbits, and she gave Wang Yan a vicious look, and stomped her feet sharply: "Are you stinky, Wang Yan, are you worried about that?" The ground said to himself, "Damn, it's so abominable. How can these two of them do such a thing? Really, it's too ..."

"It's so shameless."

Not far away, a cold and beautiful voice sounded.

From the depths of darkness, she walked out of a beautiful woman in a black dress. She wore a black flower hat and lace wrist gloves with wrists tightly wrapped her jade hands. She gracefully held a glass of red wine and squeezed lightly. With a sip, he said disdainfully, "I really didn't expect that the so-called light was so dirty and filthy. Fortunately, I was already in the dark. Pope Light, Yan Zun, haha ~"

Dark Lady!

How did she appear like a ghost?

Wang Yan was speechless. She was so nervous just now that she ignored her follow-up.

“Catherina, what nonsense you are?” The bright Saint Girl’s face was red and white, and she said, “You are so mean and shameless, you are secretly tracking and eavesdropping on us.”

Although the things Pope Guang and Uncle Pao did, she was shocked and angry, and they wished to go back and kick them to death. But they are her elders after all, and now others say so, she naturally cannot tolerate it.

And the person said is still her rival, the all-round competitor Dark Lady.

“Eavesdropping? With my strength, I want to listen to you, do you still need to overhear?” Dark Saint tasted red wine elegantly, revealing a mysterious and charming expression, “I just stay in the house Bored, just come out and breathe it. Have you two contracted this balcony? Ha ha, you two haven’t even noticed? This alertness is too weak. “

Not only did she not admit it, she slapped it contemptuously, but they didn’t find it, not her eavesdropping.

In fact, only the Dark Lady knew her heart. She really saw Wang Yan go out to call, and the bright saint girl sneaked behind her. She sneaked away like a ghost, trying to eavesdrop on what they said.

Otherwise, with the strength of Wang Yan and the Bright Lady, there is really no one on the balcony who does not know.

But the Dark Lady didn’t expect that she had heard such a shocking news by accident. Pope Guangming and Yan Zun, not only called by phone ~ prostitute, they were even arrested.

This is really big news.

If it bursts out, it will definitely destroy the reputation of the Holy See.

Knowing the seriousness of the matter, Wang Yan secretly pulled the sleeve of the bright maiden, gave her a wink, and then arched her hand towards the dark maiden. Is it intentionally

eavesdropping or not knowing it. In short, I also asked Her Royal Highness to help me keep this matter secret. “

“Confidentiality !?” The Dark Lady was holding a red wine glass, and a sneer was drawn from the corner of her mouth. “Son of flames, we seem to be enemies? Why should this Saint Girl keep you secret?”

Some motion on the balcony here seemed to cause Uncle Gun to be alert. He carefully asked through the phone, “Xiao Yan, who are you talking to? It seems like a girl ...”

“Uh ... It’s the Dark Highness Lady.” Wang Yan touched her nose and said with a wry smile, “Uncle Gun, it’s not my business. I didn’t expect her to be beside me.”

What the hell!

At this instant, Uncle Gun’s heart collapsed. He really wanted to throw Wang Yan into the Pacific Ocean sober and sober. When he said such an important thing, he would be overheard by the Dark Lady?

In particular, he and the Pope Guang were both wronged from beginning to end of this matter, and what kind of phone calls to prostitutes did not happen at all.

Uncle Gun covered her heart and said to Wang Yan fiercely: “Xiao Yan, for the teacher to order you, no matter what means you use, you will get her done with me, and you are not allowed to let her leak the news outside.”

By this time, Uncle Cannon’s wine was awake. He knew that once this matter was exposed, even if they were wronged, it would not help.

“Uncle Gun.” Wang Yan said bitterly, “Your old demands on me are really too high. My Dark Highness is very uncomfortable to see me. How can you get her done?”

“I don’t care. In short, you have to get her done.” Uncle Cannon said angrily, “You can say good things, beg her, promise her some messy things.”

Wang Yan's heart was stagnant and his heart was full of scars. Uncle Gun, are you always ready to sell Tu'er?

Obviously, the Dark Lady is listening with her ears upright.

Uncle Pao's words, coupled with Wang Yan's bitter gourd-like expression, made the Dark Lady how to look and feel cool. It was really good to grab people's handles. This mood is really good and good.

The corner of her mouth slightly evoked a charming and sly smile, and looked at Wang Yan with a smile, as if to say, this saint really wants to know, how do you ask me?

Well? What should the virgin ask the Son of Flame? In this case, even if he asks for too much mention, he must pinch his nose to recognize it?

Wang Yan's heart is bleeding, Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, you're always going to cause me trouble. Seeing Catherine smile like a fox, this heart must be thinking about some nasty bad ideas.

When it was over, it was about to fall into her hands.

However, Wang Yan did not plan to make Uncle Pao, who was in trouble, feel better. He said gently to the phone, "Uncle Pao, there is something that I forgot to tell you, Lulu, she is also listening to me."

"Lulu !?" Uncle Cannon froze for a moment, then instantly felt countless days of thunder falling on his head.

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In the police station, Uncle Cannon was stiff on the spot, and his face was pale, and the sullen scum roots stood up. Some tears were surging in his eyes. The whole person presents a grief that is more than heartbreaking and lifeless.

Lulu, Lulu even listened to Wang Yan.

Uncle Pao's heart, at this instant, cracked into countless petals.

That expression looks as if it has been vicissitudes for ten years, and it makes people feel distressed.

Even the police girl was a little scared, and she couldn't help but asked weakly: "Hey, Uncle Se, are you okay? Would you like some water?"

Seeing Uncle Cannon did not respond, she glanced at the Pope Guang, "Who is Lulu, the foreign uncle? How did he get rid of it as soon as he heard the name? The whole look was unreasonable."

In fact, the Pope of Light was also a little ignorant.

Things went so badly that he didn't even dream of it. They just wanted to order a snack, how could this be ...?

"My nephew's daughter." The Pope Guang spoke a very neatly in Chinese language and sighed helplessly.

Niece? The corner of the police girl's mouth twitched, no wonder, this foreign-colored uncle's mood is not right. However, our Chinese uncle, who seems to have hit harder, the heart of women's gossip ignited.

"It's his daughter." Pope Guangming glanced at Uncle Cannon angrily. From a comparative perspective, this guy was hit harder than himself.

After all, he was just Lulu's uncle, and he was Lulu's father.

However, what is this all about? Obviously I just want to order a fast food and things will evolve to this extent. Moreover, it is obviously a question of conscience, how to get to the present, there will be a strong sense of shame?

To put it bluntly, I blame this old gun for being unreliable. I can find this kind of moth when I search for a fast-food phone on the Internet. I also smugly smear people who come from such a small place as I have never enjoyed such treatment.

It's true that he did not enjoy this kind of treatment in his bright Pope's life. He was caught in the police station because of the telephone call.

For a time, the light Pope's mood was a little melancholy, this taste is really sour.

“daughter?”

The police girl stared at Uncle Gun in surprise, and she said after a few seconds, “To be honest, I sympathize with your shame. However, Uncle, you are a lot of age, you have a family and are doing Why do n't you think about your family when you are in that kind of shame? You deserve to let your daughter teach you a lesson. ”

Uncle Cannon looked at her tragically and stared at her angrily: “Sister cop, we really don't have any tactics ~ Prostitute, I just want to order a snack.”

“Oh, at this point, you still have a hard mouth. Fast food, eating fast food is not a trick ~ Isn't it? What is the difference between fast food and Bao Ye?” The police girl said fiercely, “Believe it or not, I will treat your wife immediately Call it? Do n't think I ca n't do it. It 's easy to check your account with your ID card. ”

Uncle Gun's mouth was straight, he wanted to ask, you little girl, knows quite a lot. But he only dare to think about this. For now, this police sister is his most offending person.

What I did n't say was that she just called Linghu Yaofei and said that her husband had been arrested and asked her to come to the police station. Ha ha, in the days to come, it's really impossible.

“Hey, little sister, you're dead.” Uncle Gun quickly changed his face and smiled to please, “You said no difference, that's no difference.”

“Okay, don't be fooled.” The police girl waved her breathlessly. “You, and the uncle of foreign color, are sitting on the sidelines. Let's wait until your family comes.”

“Yes, yes.” Uncle Cannon pulled the Pope of Light and nodded and sat sideways, his hands still on his knees.

The police girl’s face was a little more beautiful, and she said with her head turned away, “I said, Uncle Se, you are quite capable? You even have a foreign daughter, a half-breed?”

Uncle Cannon’s face was black, and he scolded angrily in his heart. Isn’t that nonsense? Is this half blood? But there was a smile on his face and said: “Yes, it is a mixed race, and it looks pretty.”

“That’s right, don’t look at who’s genes.” Pope Guangming also said a little triumphantly.

“I think the two of you, although dressed in sloppy, full of alcohol, but the appearance is not bad.” The police girl sighed and said, “Man, it’s really not a thing.”

Pope Guang was weak for a moment, and said carefully: “We didn’t recruit ~ prostitutes.”

The police girl glared at them and did not answer. At this moment, two men with irregular clothes were twisted in at the door. They shouted as soon as they entered the door: “Comrade police, we are wronged, we have no ***, we just talk about life together, Talk about philosophy. “

The police girl took a cup of tea, glanced at Uncle Gun and Pope Guang lightly, and said lightly: “Look, everyone who is caught in is saying that.”

Uncle Cannon looked at the newly arrived two “comrades” speechlessly, full of alcohol. At first glance, his face looked like an excessive wine, and he kept talking about life and philosophy. It was really shameless.

“Go, two of you stand up, sober up and make notes.” The police girl drank tea and waved her hands in disgust.

“Man, did you also win the bid and was caught?” The middle-aged uncle, who was drunk with alcohol, walked up to them and greeted him enthusiastically. The expression looks not like being caught because of ***, but like doing a very glorious thing, full of the joy of meeting people in the same way.

Uncle Pao and Pope Guangming looked at each other, the bitterness in their hearts. One is the strongest man in the world, and the other is the most powerful man in the world. As a result, he was locked in the police station with several clients.

“Sure enough, it is a raccoon dog.” The police girl stared at everyone coldly, patting the table and said, “Be honest with me, don’t whisper.”

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It is said that Uncle Gun and Pope Guangming are enjoying the taste of “five flavors of life”.

On the side of Wang Yan, it doesn’t seem to be easy either.

The two virgins are confronting each other, but he stands helplessly in the middle.

“Catherina, you’re so shameless. Not only did you eavesdrop on our conversations, but did you dare to use this as a handle to threaten?” A white dress fluttering, like a bright fairy like a fairy abroad, with a thick saint haunted The power of light, her expression is very uncomfortable, as if to beat someone.

“Oh, Miss Lulu Cao.” Wearing a black lady’s dress, don’t smile with a dark lady with a sense of charm. “Even if I am shameless, what about it? This saint also never thought that Miss Lulu Cao. It turned out to be the daughter of the famous Deng Yanzun. And the attitude of the Daier God Envoy to you is very ambiguous, and it is impossible that you are the daughter of the Dai Er Envoy and Yan Zun? “

At the end of the day, the pretty face of the Dark Lady clearly showed surprise, although she was talking nonsense, but she thought that the possibility was even greater.

In a word.

Wang Yan glared helplessly at the bright lady. Is it time to accuse the dark lady of shame? In any case, let’s talk about things first. He blocked the Bright Lady behind him and then said with a smile: “Miss Catherine, you probably know the situation now. However, these secrets are also asked to be kept confidential by Miss Catherine. We can talk about the specific conditions. ,Ha ha.....”

He smiled heartily, but deep down in his heart, he was suffering directly. It was really the greatest tragedy in his life to show such a master. Talk about it, these are all broken things, wipe his buttocks exhaustedly.

“Listen, Miss Lulu, this is the correct posture to ask for confidentiality.” The corner of the Dark Lady’s mouth smiled slightly, and somehow she always found the battle with Wang Yan very interesting.

Even if he is at a disadvantage, he is so angry that he always finds it very interesting, not to mention that he is now holding Wang Yan ’s soft rib handle, and looking at his positive cooperation expression, he wants to round him up and flatten it. It is difficult.

Somehow, the anger in her heart has dissipated a lot recently, as if the boulder that had accumulated in her heart had vanished.

“Humph!” The bright maiden’s face was very bad. After staring at the dark maiden fiercely, she obediently let Wang Yan play. She also knows that these things cannot be exploded, otherwise the dignity of the entire Bright Holy See and the National African Affairs Bureau will be wiped out.

Called by telephone *, he was caught in the police station. Such a horrible thing, making the Bright Lady too drunk, just broke the limit of her imagination.

“Oh, Her Royal Highness.” Wang Yan rubbed his hands and smoothed out the Dark Holy Girl with a smiley face. “Otherwise, this oilfield contract will be given to you?” When he pulled out the contract, his heart was dripping. blood.

That’s a property right with an annual income of up to 200 million US dollars. Conservatively, it’s not a problem to collect for decades. But in order to stop the Dark Lady’s mouth, he could not care.

“Well?” The Dark Lady glanced at the contract and said with a slight sneer, “Wang Yan, you are willing to do it.”

“Yes, yes.” Wang Yan said sincerely. “As His Highness, this oil field is worthy of you.”

“Unfortunately, although the money is good, I don’t have any idea.” The dark maiden wind lightly shook his head and said, “As a virgin of the dark council, I don’t worry about eating and drinking, and the welfare of the unit is good. What should I do with so much money?”

Wang Yan's heart tightened, it didn't require money, but it was in trouble. But when he whispered again, he still had to bite the bullet and say, "Nana, in fact, we don't have any hatred. Or, you talk about your conditions?"

Nana?

The trembling of the Dark Lady, this name is really numb. She hugged her hands and glared across: "Well, I'm not embarrassing you, just do three things for me."

Three things?

Wang Yan's face suddenly became bitter gourd-like.

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Wang Yan really wanted to ask her, is this the rhythm that you read more about in the novel?

Unfortunately, Wang Yan didn't have the courage to provoke her with a weak-ribbed handle, so she smiled honestly and said, "Nana, what are the three requirements first?"

Fortunately, when Wang Yan was talking, he had already arranged the noise barrier with mental energy in advance, otherwise a few more insiders would be completely planted.

The Dark Lady smiled, her lips slightly raised, and she smiled more cunningly than the fox. Meimei swept around Wang Yan, and she saw Wang Yan as a blown back and a chill in her spine.

"The requirements of this virgin are not high. The first condition is to rescue Yan Zun and the hypocritical light pope this time. I have to go together." The dark virgin said lightly.

"Isn't it?" Wang Yan suddenly felt big, and said with a wry smile, "Nana, we are going to go back all the way back and forth. It's very hard, why don't you go this muddy water?"

“Hehe, you Nana, Nana, it’s pretty screaming.” The Dark Lady blinked and said, “Why should I go? Think about it, those two top characters, who encountered similar things in this life.” What is the chance of doing something? This kind of good show, once I miss it, I miss it in my life. “

“This ...” Wang Yan was embarrassed, and Uncle Pao was just fine. Anyway, his old man had a thick skin. But Pope Guangming did not know if he could withstand the embarrassment of being onlookers? What’s more, I heard that there was something ugly between the Dark Lady and the Holy See.

“It’s okay not to let me go.” The Dark Lady’s ring cuddled with her hands. “Anyway, what’s the headline news tomorrow, I can’t guarantee it.”

“Despicable!” The bright saint girl glared vigorously. “Wang Yan, let’s just kill her.”

Mouthless?

Wang Yan’s forehead is stained with sweat. Can this kind of crooked idea come to mind?

“Ouch, kill the mouth, this holy lady is so scared.” The dark holy lady pretended to panic and shouted, “Help, don’t kill ...”

Only halfway through the words, her small cherry mouth was covered by Wang Yan. Wang Yan embraced her in an extremely ambiguous gesture, covered her mouth, and whispered in her ear, “Nana” Ah, do n’t be impulsive, Lulu is joking with you. “

Can Wang Yan not be nervous?

The soundproof barrier supported by mental strength can’t stand her screaming. What’s more, the people in the room who are playing right are all powerful superpowers, and their ears are very sharp.

A dark saint is so difficult to handle, if there are two more, Wang Yan can’t handle it.

The Dark Lady was hugged, her body stiff for a while, her cheeks flushed, and a deep scent rushed into Wang Yan's nose. The heat from Wang Yan's words and breath came from her ears, which made her squeeze her body softly and put her back firmly against Wang Yan's chest.

The feeling of electric shock struck the two at the same time.

As if the heart was psychic, neither of them took the next step, neither speaking nor letting go. It seemed to be silently immersed in this sudden and wonderful feeling.

After a few seconds.

The Bright Lady was stunned, her beautiful eyes widened, and she looked at this scene unbelievably. Isn't it? The two of them even hugged and hugged in front of her. This hug was not endless.

Somehow, there was a sour taste in her heart. Comrade Laowang, did you do it on purpose? Want to use "beauty" to get the Dark Lady?

"Cough cough!" She coughed twice quickly, reminding the two people who were immersed in the hug, paying attention to the feelings of others besides, could it?

Woke up.

Wang Yan hurriedly let go of the Dark Lady, and the Dark Lady also took two steps in a panic, her face flushed with blush, and she concealed her embarrassment by sorting out her clothes. But she didn't hide it. Fortunately, this kind of action looks more like a wild mandarin duck stealing ~ love being caught.

"Cough," Wang Yan coughed twice, and said, "Yes, since Her Majesty the Highness wanted to go, let's go together." Underneath, it wasn't him who was embarrassing anyway, why bother himself?

The Bright Lady heard the words, but she glared at Wang Yan arrogantly. Doesn't you lose your feelings together? But the two, one is his own uncle and one is his own father.

Thinking of this matter, the bright maiden's face was hot and hot, and it was too shameful.

“It’s better to be ashamed inside than to be advertised out loud?” Wang Yan comforted her in a low voice, and said, “Nana is also herself anyway.”

Yourself?

The Bright Lady gave him a fierce white look. You just hugged her, and you were shocked emotionally and became yourself? This rhythm is really not slow.

“Yes, the first condition is agreed.” Wang Yan hurriedly asked the Dark Lady, “What are your last two conditions?”

“I haven’t thought of it yet. I’ll talk about it again.” The Dark Lady’s eyes flickered, and she seemed to be absent-minded.

Wang Yan fainted, “What can I do? What if you want me to do something you can’t do?”

“For example ...? Give a range.”

“Martial arts can be given, but Zhen ~ caught will not work.”

“Go to **** ...!”

...

“Old guns.” Pope Guang squatted on the ground, leaning his arms weakly on his arms, his expression a little sad, “Can’t your apprentice do this? It’s been more than an hour, why hasn’t he come to save us?”

“Be patient, be patient, he should be here soon.” Uncle Cannon crouched beside him and said helplessly, “He is half a globe away from us, but I heard that he found a satellite to develop a satellite orbit APP can accurately calculate the route map of the satellite based on the current location and time. However, he must have Lulu, and the speed will be slower. “

“Oh, brother, you must have a degree of bragging.” A bald middle-aged uncle next to him said, “If you take the satellite, is your apprentice still an Ultraman?”

Ultraman?

Uncle Gun is sad, and Altman is one of the aliens, also known as the Superman of Salted Eggs, from the M78 Nebula. They belong to the advanced civilization of physical development and evolution, and the single combat capability is very powerful. They can fight in the universe.

Once the Ultraman is an adult, the strength is A level, and with practice, most of them can enter the S level. It's just a pity that the more powerful the race, the fewer the number, and it is difficult for the Ultraman family to reproduce, and there are few people.

This is a civilized race that has more dealings with people on earth. There are several god-level strongmen on the parent star, which should not be underestimated.

Just before Uncle Cannon's thoughts flew, a policeman came in the door of the recording room and waved inside, saying, “Li Tianer, Wang Gou left, you can go.”

These two, of course, are the two bald fat uncles who squatted with Uncle Gun for an hour.

They stood up in surprise and then stood up and said, “Thank you, Comrade Police, for finally proving our innocence.”

“clean?”

Uncle Cannon was stunned. Just ten minutes ago, taking advantage of the police surname Li's vacancy in the bathroom, the two of them also happily said to him that *** had gone through the process. Familiar with all types of market prices.

I also patted my chest and said that I could take them to some interesting places after going out.

But how can this innocence become innocent?

“Police officer, they are still sober, they haven't made any notes.” The police girl said badly.

“No need to do it.” Officer Lu cast a helpless look at the police girl, implying that someone had greeted him.

“Humph!”

The national situation is so, the police girl is also very helpless, glared at them and said: “Go away, pray not to fall in the hands of the girl next time, otherwise ...”

“Sister police, it’s hard, it’s hard.” The two bald heads are really old fritters, blushing and heartbeat all the way to thank the way out, before leaving, they also greeted Uncle Gun and them, “Comrade, go After calling us, I will introduce you to a good place. Do n’t call fast food, there are not many good things. “

“roll!”

The police girl patted the table and scolded. What do these four shameless guys think of her here? Is the agency?

Just after the two bald heads went out, the police girl glared at Uncle Gun, and she obviously thought that the four middle-aged and old men in her heart were simply repeaters who had never been taught.

That knife-like look made Uncle Gun feel uncomfortable and grinned at her helplessly.

The police girl’s face was cold and she hurriedly tightened her collar, scolding: “Smelly rogue, disgusting.”

Come on, you can’t laugh anymore. Uncle Cannon was so congested that she was scolded by her today for how many stupid hooligans.

Fortunately, while talking, another middle-aged policeman led three young men to knock on the door.

Uncle Cannon looked up and saw the handsome young man headed, and suddenly felt a tearful feeling, dear, baby apprentice, you finally came.

“Cannon, Master.” Wang Yan stepped up and pulled up some desolate Uncle Cannon, frowning and said, “How can you squat, someone is embarrassing you?”

“Royal Hall, no, Mr. Wang.” The middle-aged policeman hurried over and said with a smile on his face, “We are civilized law-enforcement units, and we will not mess up.”

“Director.” The police girl also stood nervously, her expression somewhat restrained.

Obviously, Wang Yan has first found the director and revealed the credentials of the bureau of the State African Affairs Bureau. And the director has confirmed to the higher-level leadership department that he is required to meet Wang Yan’s requirements, even if he wants to blow up the police station.

Such a mysterious and powerful identity terrified the director.

“Xiao Yan, woo, you’re finally here.” Uncle Cannon’s tear glands were a little surging. He had never suffered such a crime in his life.

However, Xiao Yan, you come here, why do you bring Lulu?

Faced with Lulu’s clear eyes, Uncle Gun wanted to bury his head in the floor, er, no, the deity didn’t do anything wrong, what shame? Then he raised his chest and raised his head. As a father, he must have his father’s temperament. He must straighten his spine at any time, and he wants to be a good example for his children.

“Cappa ~”

A series of applause sounded, wearing an evening dress, the elegant and charming dark saint walked out from behind Wang Yan, and applauded rhythmically. Stand up to the demeanor of a peerless master, admired by the younger generation, admired. “

...

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“...”

Uncle Pao's pupils shrank, and he looked at the Dark Lady, and then looked at Wang Yan, his expression was crying and tearless, “Good boy, you can bring Lulu, why not even Catherine? What? Why did n't you bring a tour group to visit? “

Wang Yan is speechless. If he can, he really wants to form a group to visit. You said Uncle Gun, what are you doing? Call with the Pope Guangming ~ Prostitute, this one is still four?

This is a lot of age, and it's not too shameful.

Also, the Pope of Light usually looks very handsome, the posture of the big boss after the whole scene. Why did you mix up with Uncle Cannon and it completely changed? You look at the dress under the pope's crown, you look at his sullen scum, flower shorts, flip-flops, and full of alcohol.

The most ridiculous thing is that he actually fell to such a point with Uncle Cannon.

Wang Yan secretly lamented that this life is really too unpredictable.

“Under the crown.” The Bright Lady hurried forward two steps, picked up the Pope, and said softly, “Are you all right?”

“It's okay.” The Pope Guangming bowed his head and smiled, some of them dared not look at the Bright Lady.

But the Pope is also very strange, obviously he just drank too much and called fast food, how could he feel as if he had really done something shameful?

To blame this police station is so amazing, the police girl is so amazing that it can make him feel like he really made a mistake.

“Under the crown, how can you? Alas ...” The bright maiden lightly glanced at her jade feet, and glared at the uncle Gun with a squinting glare. “It’s blaming you, even if you are bad, even with the under crown”

Uncle Pao’s face blushed, and she wanted to cry without tears. Girl, I am your father. Moreover, it is the pope who calls four in one go, and the pope is the one who throws money in the air. Why should I blame me for something wrong?

The Dark Lady on the side, holding her hands around her, looked at this scene with great interest. Interesting, this matter is too interesting, and you ca n’t see such an interesting bridge for how much you spend.

“Lulu, I think there are some things we will go home to talk about.” Wang Yan pulled the bright sage, and made her look.

Indeed, in this large public, it is wrong to do anything.

“Under the crown, Master.” Wang Yan coughed twice and said, “Let’s go first. The car and the hotel have been arranged.”

“Oh, Xiao Yan’s work is intimate, I really have a good apprentice.” Uncle Cannon said with reassurance, and turned around to cast a complacent look at Pope Guangming.

Indeed, Wang Yan spent over an hour rushing over and arranged everything properly, which was not easy.

But Uncle Gun was happy, but Wang Yan was very embarrassed. At the end of the semi-finals, everyone has achieved good results. Originally everyone was playing very well, and as a result Uncle Gun played such a game.

Recruitment ~ Prostitute caught!

“Xiao Yan is good.” Pope Guangming patted Wang Yan on the shoulder and said, “The future of this guy is unlimited.”

“Thank you for your praise,” Wang Yan replied respectfully, then reached out and said, “Under the crown, Master, please.”

Wang Yan led the two of them and walked to the door of the recording room. It is also good to stay here for a while. Seeing the middle-aged policeman, Wang Yan also said politely, “Director Zhao, thank you.”

“Yes, it should be.” Director Zhao, the middle-aged policeman, also gave way politely.

Although he didn’t understand something like the crown, it didn’t prevent him from knowing the origin of these people.

The young man was very handsome and magnificent. The two foreign girls, both in appearance and temperament, are better than the Royal Princess.

His heart was a little bit terrified, but fortunately the other party did not act excessively and wanted to beat his face back.

Otherwise, it is a question whether his director of the police station can continue to work.

Just when Zhao Shuo took a long breath.

Suddenly, a cold voice came from behind: “Wait.”

Everyone looked around, and saw the police girl said vigorously: “Director Zhao, according to the regulations on public security punishment, the two of them can’t go yet.” She was also angry, even though she said that she had committed something and said hello, It is already a common phenomenon in society.

Looking at the attitude of Director Zhao in a low voice, it is clear that the origin of the other party is really high. But she was depressed. This police officer was too wronged. She clearly violated the law and order of the public security. But when she greeted her, she patted her ***** and walked out of the police station.

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable it was that an air pressure on her chest was uncomfortable.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan touched his nose and said politely, “Comrade police, are there any other procedures that have not been done? If I have to pay a fine, I can pay it now.”

“Xiao Li, don’t mess around.” Director Zhao’s face was black, and sweat on his forehead was dripping. What kind of thing is this, coming from the identity of others, it is already a face to solicit people so politely.

Originally, this matter had already been settled down, but Xiao Li suddenly jumped out again. Isn’t this a sincere search?

“Director Zhao, I didn’t play tricks,” the police girl said with a stern expression. “I can see that they have a big future, but no matter how big they are, will they be able to ignore the national laws and public order? Because they are first offenders Can be criticized and educated, fined, and notify family members and unit leaders, if the attitude is good, they can be exempted from detention. “

Director Zhao was dripping with cold sweat, how could this dead girl be so stubborn at a critical moment. When it’s over, if the young man is angered, God knows what will happen?

“Mr. Wang, she is just a temporary worker. Don’t worry about it with her.” Director Zhao hurriedly said, “I am the director. I still have the final say in this office. It is not her turn to decide.”

When the police girl fainted, she was a graduate of the police school, and she became a temporary worker.

“Oh, Director Zhao, don’t worry, I think she is right. Since she made a mistake, she should be punished.” Wang Yan said kindly, “How much should the security fine be paid?”

“Five thousand, the two of them add up to 10,000.” The police girl raised her finger.

Wang Yan took out 10,000 cash and handed it over and said, “Come on a receipt.”

Director Zhao was stained with sweat on the side. He didn’t know what the young man with a big future was going to do, so he had to be honest.

The police girl opened a fine ticket, and threw it to Wang Yan, saying: "Go to the toll booth in the hall, I am not responsible for collecting fines."

When Wang Yan nodded and was about to pay the fine, Director Zhao hurriedly asked him to say: "I'll go and I will take a break, Mr. Wang." He ran to pay the fine.

"Well, the attitude is not bad, then let's simplify the process." The police girl took out two stacks of paper from the drawer, and said lightly, "Cao Jingluo, Phil Huos, you come and put these two A check was written. "

"Write a check !?"

Uncle Gun's eyes widened, "You, you, let us write a check?"

"Check what is it?" Pope Bright looked dazed, blinking his eyes completely incomprehensible.

"If you don't write inspections, how can you prove that you have received criticism and education? How can you prove that you have profoundly recognized your own mistakes?" The police girl said with a straight face, "We do security work, punishment is not the purpose, the purpose is to guide people to observe Order and be positive. Whether it 's fines, criticism of education, or notification of units and family members. It 's all for you to stop making the same mistakes in the future. "

Uncle Pao was really drunk. He was so enraged that he had been educated by the police sister for a long time, but he still had to write a check? This is a treatment that has lived for almost a hundred years and has not been.

"No, we are really wronged." Uncle Gun shook his head like a rattle. "If you write a check, does it mean that you pleaded guilty?"

"Yes, we are being wronged." Pope Guangming understood the meaning of the inspection in his whisper, and he was determined not to follow it. Joking, it was enough to suffocate him. If the examination is made public, the fun will be great.

"It doesn't matter if you don't write an inspection." The police girl said in a hurry. "Then follow the next process, detain, and notify the family." She narrowed her eyes and set out a copy of her grandmother, which could not cure the two of you. Rogue stance.

Uncle Pao's face was suddenly bitter. This detained and notified his family, which really pinched his weakness.

"Cao Jingluo, Phil Hos, I am also for your good, I have to give you a profound lesson and memory to prevent you from making the same mistakes in the future." The police girl said with a little pride.

"Uh ... police sister, I think my memory is deep enough." Uncle Cannon looked bitter, and hesitantly said, "I will never call fast food again in my life. I won't call it anymore."

"Bao Ye is not enough." The police girl sighed abruptly and then edited a text message with Uncle Cannon's mobile phone. "The contact person who signed the" Dear wife "should be your daughter-in-law? Dare not write a check , Believe me or not, send me an SMS immediately? "

She shook her phone and the text message above was ready to be sent to Princess Linghu Yaofei.

Uncle Cannon was so frightened that he quickly chuckled and said, "Don't write, can't I write?" In order to prevent the police girl from booming, he actively took the Pope to write together.

As a result, almost two of the strongest men on earth began to lie on the table, and began to write examinations just like the pupils.

The police girl hugged her hands and played Uncle Gun's mobile phone with a smug expression. She secretly said that the old man was really afraid of his wife's extreme. This kind of person even had the guts to be outside.

Immediately, he glared and said, "Be careful, and check if you don't have a deep examination. You, you, especially you, must write well, believe it or not, I will text your wife immediately?"

I don't know if she was too proud, or she slipped. She accidentally pressed to send ... Then, the message was transmitted at the speed of light.

...

Her face is awkward, isn't it secret?

How could this happen! ?

Haha, in fairness, she looked at Cao Jingluo so afraid of his wife. Obviously, she was still a family-oriented man, thinking that if he did a thorough inspection, he would let him go without telling his wife.

It's a pity that because I accidentally slipped my hand and sent out the edited text messages, things couldn't be recovered.

The text message is not WeChat, and there are still three seconds to withdraw.

For a time, the police girl's mouth twitched, feeling a little embarrassed. But this embarrassment only lasted for a moment, maybe even God didn't see it anymore, and wanted to borrow her hand to give the old guy a gangster lesson?

That Cao Jingluo was racking his brain, writing desperately to check it.

In order not to interfere with his deep reflection process, the police girl decided to conceal the matter temporarily. She continued to walk pretendingly, saying righteously: "Examination is a deep reflection, reviewing the heart, and avoiding the repeated Make mistakes. "

"Yes, what you learned from the police sister is." Uncle Cannon wrote it very seriously. In short, as long as he does not notify Linghu Yaofei, let him do anything. Then he glared at the Pope and said, "Little Feifei, please write carefully, don't hurt me."

"The emperor has never done this in his life." Pope Guang said angrily.

"We are brothers." Uncle Cannon started the offensive again, and said miserably with his arms around his shoulders, "Xiao Feifei, you can't always watch me be killed by Yao Fei?"

“It’s done, you don’t have to pose here, I don’t want to see the destruction of the world.” The Pope Guang Ming dismissed his arm and wrote an English review in a dragon-like font. His Chinese language can speak and read, but writing is not convenient.

In fact, the Pope is really worried about this matter. Linghu Yaofei and Cao Jinglue are the only demigod masters on earth. In case they fail, and something goes wrong, who will do the commander of the magic disaster?

Only Cao Jinglue’s semi-god-level strength can make all organizations and forces honestly obey and uniformly accept dispatch. Otherwise, no matter who is changed, they will not be able to deter the heroes, and it will be impossible to change him to the bright pope.

Wang Yan and the two saints also took the stool and sat down, waiting boredly for the two old men under the intimidation of an ordinary policewoman, writing a book and checking.

Wang Yan was also drunk. Uncle Cannon and the Pope were really unlucky, and they encountered such a real policewoman.

However, no one noticed that the cell phone in the police girl’s hand had accidentally sent the text message.

In fact, the police girl did not know that her text message was related to the safety of the world. She never imagined that the safety of the earth was tied to her fingers.

And she just so carelessly slipped the key text message out.

“Your husband, Cao Jinglue, was arrested because of a phone call ~ who is at the XX police station. Please come to the XX police station immediately.” Just such a simple message that is suspected of fraudulent SMS, it is a peaceful and comforting planet.

And she has already sent it out.

Everyone was blindfolded.

“Oh, Wang Yan, it’s really right to follow you.” The Dark Lady sat leaning on her body, her eyes filled with excitement. “This kind of good show, I will never see a second time in this life.”

Wang Yan glanced at her angrily. If you have more contact with Uncle Cannon, this kind of good show can be seen at both ends in three days. Our Uncle Gun is a super troublemaker. This is not the first time his apprentice has wiped his butt.

However, he could get *** caught, and was forced to write a review, but he also played a new level of death.

The Bright Lady couldn't be happy at all, and indeed, the two were her uncle and one was her biological father. Because of this, she wrote an examination like a primary school student, and it was strange that she could be happy.

Time, one minute and one second passed.

Uncle Pao took the lead in submitting the manuscript, and handed over to the police girl respectfully.

“Well ... The word is not bad, the literary style is better.” The police girl was holding a tea cup and looked at Uncle Gun's inspection with a pretentious posture. Her eyebrows were frowned when she saw half of it. “What a mess? What is drunk? Liquor, mistakenly call the phone ~ the phone as a takeaway phone? What does it mean to refuse to follow, resisting resistance? You are shirking your responsibility. Rewriting ... “

“Hmm ~ I said it's true.” Uncle Cannon looked hard.

“Whether you have written this check is equal to not writing it. It's just avoiding the weight and taking the light. Give yourself a reason and excuse. How could you realize your mistake?” The police girl drinking tea, said leisurely, “You need to reflect and reflect. If you don't Reluctantly ... I'll just ... “She pretended to send a text message.

“I reflect, reflect.” Uncle Cannon quickly returned to the table, rewriting with a bitter face.

Soon, the Pope of Light delivered the manuscript.

“It’s all English?” The police girl saw the English font full of paper dragons and phoenixes, and suddenly felt big, but her main purpose was not to target this foreigner, and she simply waved her hand, “Okay, the writing is very good. , Count you through. “

In her eyes, this foreign uncle was an accomplice, too lazy to bother with him.

The Pope of Light was relieved and ran to Wang Yan’s pile with great joy. He sat down on a stool and watched Uncle Cannon to write an inspection. The legs of Erlang, relaxed and comfortable, all showed the superiority of those who landed.

“Old artillery, you write slowly, you must be deep, recognize your mistakes, and sum up and reflect on it.” The Pope Guanghe said huh, “You are the star of our human hope, and you really have to change it. Stinky body. “

But as soon as he said this, he felt that the eyes of the two saints gathered together on him.

“Hey, hehe ...” The light Pope’s heart tightened, and he quickly retracted Erlang’s legs, and hey laughed twice.

The two were junior girls, and his pope was wiped out.

“That, Catherine.” The bright Pope pretended to have a cheery look on her face. “Here, I want to apologize to you. The previous thing was that our Holy See did something wrong. I was sorry, I’m sorry.”

In the respect of his majestic pope, Ken ’s apology for the Dark Lady is indeed sincere, and he wants to make up for the mistakes the Holy See has made.

Unexpectedly, the Dark Lady was not uncommon at all, with a mocking smile on her lips and said: “Under the crown, if the apology is useful, what do the police do?” She said, and she gave her a special look at the police girl.

Sure enough, the police girl nodded her head and seriously agreed: “If you make a mistake, what is the point of apologizing?”

Pope Guangming blushed and said with a smile: “Yes, yes. This thing is indeed a reason for our Holy See. Any compensation you want is negotiable.”

“No, I’m doing very well now.” The Dark Lady refused directly and coldly. “Abandoned by your hypocritical light church, I can embrace the true darkness as much as possible. I think this is my real life. It is also fortunate, I’m not the sage of your bright Holy See. Otherwise, it’s really embarrassing, dirty, dirty, nasty, and mean to have such a pope.”

Every vocabulary made Pope Guangming raise his eyebrows in exchange for other people daring to speak to him like this. Only for Catherine, he felt more owed, so she had to scold.

Virgin? Bright Holy See? pope?

The police girl’s face changed slightly. She had always listened to the foreign uncle Pope Pope before. She just thought he had drunk too much and was self-conscious ~ obscene, only when he was a lot of age.

But the girl with such outstanding temperament is also talking about these ...

This started her drums.

“Catherina, I believe this is a misunderstanding, not such a person under the pope’s crown.” The Bright Lady stood up and said angrily, “Even if it happened, it must have been the ghost of the bad guy.”

The so-called bad guy naturally means Uncle Gun. It can be seen that the image of Uncle Gun in her mind is so inferior. In short, she would feel normal about what he did, and let Huanxiu Monk ambush her last time.

Poor Uncle Gun, he is struggling with his inspection, but he can’t really defame his move ~ prostitute? Now hearing the words of the baby girl, he looked up faintly, his eyes full of sadness, girl, I am your father.

The Dark Lady sneered twice, as she was about to answer. A weak voice came from the side and said, “Two beautiful women, can I inquire for news?”

It was the police girl who spoke.

“Please say.” The Bright Lady changed her face and said to Yan Yue.

“Well, that foreign uncle, really, really the bright pope of the bright papacy?” The police girl’s face was pale, and her ominous premonition grew stronger.

This! ?

The Bright Lady was hesitant and did not want to say.

“Yes.” The Dark Lady didn’t matter, anyway, she wasn’t her boss. She sneered and said sarcastically, “The foreign uncle who was arrested in *** is under the crown of the current light pope. If you take this news Selling to the media is definitely going to make a headline. “

“This and this ...” The police girl was dizzy. The Pope of Light was arrested and fell into her hand? Then she looked at Uncle Cannon faintly, “Well, what is this wicked uncle?”

She believes that anyone who can *** with Pope Bright is definitely not simple.

“Oh, this is even more powerful.” The Dark Lady said with a sneer. “This is your most legendary figure in China in the past 100 years-Lord Yan Zun. Maybe you as an ordinary person have not heard of Yan The name of Zun, but you need to know that he is the most powerful man in the world, whether it is in the dark or the secret, he has saved the destiny of your country. It is just that he himself is indifferent to fame and fortune, otherwise, the title of a national leader It’s still possible. “

“What !?” The police girl was dumbfounded. This feeling is the superhero of our country! ?

“Little sister, for the sake of saving the whole Chinese people, can you save me from this inspection?” Uncle Pao wrote the inspection and almost cried.

It is now.

A very cold woman’s voice rang in this recording room: “Cao! Jing! Slightly! In your life, you will never have to write a check.”

A tall and slim figure, Miao Man's extremely delicate body appeared slowly.

“Slap!”

Uncle Cannon's pen fell to the ground and exclaimed four words in silence.

“Linghu Yaofei!”

...

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As soon as the words “Linghu Yaofei” came out, the entire recording room seemed to be blown by a cold wind, and the coolness was densely covered.

Wang Yan shuddered abruptly, and a coolness from the bottom of his heart hit the whole body, and the creepy feeling made him feel excited.

Master lady!

She, she, why is her old man coming?

Who was the one who leaked the information that Uncle Cannon was arrested! ?

When it's over, it's in trouble.

Uncle Gun, his old man, is really dead now. Wang Yan's heart jumped suddenly and couldn't help but grieve for Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon. No one can save you this time.

Wang Yan not to mention the Uncle Artillery, he now has the urge to run with his legs stretched out. He is joking, Master Niang is not a nuisance.

Not to mention Wang Yan, even the Pope's head shrank slightly, giving birth to a urge to escape. Jiuwei Tianhu's strength and spicity, but deeply into his heart.

Without saying anything, she said that in Italy, her aunt and grandma almost did not destroy the whole city.

It was a super horrible existence comparable to a humanoid nuclear bomb, and her strength was not inferior to that of the world-destroying demon who caused a great disaster that year. If her aunt and grandma were really desperate for everything, they would definitely bring a huge natural disaster to the earth.

The faces of the two saints were also changed. Of course, they had heard of the name of Princess Linghu Yao. They stood up together and showed enough respect between the eyebrows.

The most tragic reminder is, of course, the number of Uncle Gun. His old man wrote a review already written to be dead or alive. Now when his wife appeared, she was so scared that she didn't possess the spirit, even the pen fell to the ground.

That panic, like the appearance of a female Tyrannosaurus, is really difficult to match his image of human force first.

In the record room.

An invisible space ripples up and down, the space is like a twisting glass, and the shadow is enough. A female figure is in it. The beautiful body is graceful and graceful, but she can't see her face clearly.

"What's the situation?" The police girl was startled and kicked back two steps.

The next second, as the female jade foot sealed in the space lifted up, she stepped out of the space and stepped on the office floor. Her skin is like jade, slender, beeswax, and her pretty face is beautiful.

Although I was wearing a simple T-shirt and short hot pants, it was so tempting to be tempted to the ultimate tens of thousands of styles, which immediately made people breathe stagnant, like falling into a dream.

The spirit fox family of magical magic and magic, and Linghu Yaofei is a sky fox who has practiced to Jiuwei. Since ancient times, which Jiuwei sky fox has not reversed the existence of all beings?

Therefore, even if Linghu Yaofei didn't apply Tianhu Meishu, it was enough to be dazzling.

Even Wang Yan, as well as the two saints, were fascinated by her natural charm, and they were tempted for a moment.

What's more, that ordinary human police girl is gone. Her eyes were a little demented, her face flushed slightly, and after only a few seconds, she recovered from the surprise brought to her by Linghu Yaofei.

Her heart thumped, and she thought to herself, what a beautiful woman. For a time, she ignored the woman and turned into an office directly across the space.

"Old, wife."

Uncle Gun's face was pale, his head shrunk, and his face was a thief trembling and said, "You, why are you here?" He was staggering and took two steps back in horror.

Wife?

The police girl was stunned. This, this, so charming all living beings, the noble temperament is so outrageous that the unexpectedly uncle Cao Jingluo's wife?

This, this!

This is too inconsistent.

Wait, wrong.

The police girl buzzed her head. What seemed wrong just now? Well, yes, the way she appeared. It's too weird to appear that way. Hurrying is like teleportation in science fiction movies or fantasy novels.

How can this be? She was dumbfounded, and things seemed to be beyond her imagination, and her mind was suddenly messed up and stood on the spot.

The Pope of Light on the side was also a little shocked. It was only a long time since I saw him that the practice of Linghu Yaofei seemed to be a little more refined. This hand-space transmission has no pyrotechnic effect, and the positioning is extremely accurate.

I really deserve to be the nine-tailed sky fox, both in magical magic and space escape, the talent is extremely high.

Linghu Yaofei's pretty eyes were cold, and she didn't even take care of Uncle Gun at all. Instead, she tickled her finger towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan immediately rushed to the past, bent over and said respectfully, "Sister, what did you tell me?"

The master's wife asked, why didn't Wang Yan obey?

"Xiao Yanna, this time the Youth Conference performed well, but it was fighting for the face of the teachers and mothers." Linghu Yaofei's lips slightly tickled, revealing a fascinating smile like all living beings, although she was laughing, she was still very beautiful, But the chill that lingered beside her was a bit colder.

"Thank you, ma'am, for complimenting," Wang Yan said with a straight face. "After seeing so many outstanding young people, Tu'er found that he was still far away, and he had to continue to make persistent efforts."

"Not bad." Linghu Yaofei smiled and encouraged. As soon as she appeared, she completely controlled the scene. She turned to the two saints again, and smiled maturely and charmingly, "These two are the two saints, light and dark? I've seen your game video, it's really good. Really long It's better, it's so clear and clear, just like an elf, it's really a phoenix among people, a hero among females."

Bright and dark, the two saints had a positive expression, and hurriedly stepped up in the first two steps, and they all bowed respectfully and said, "Lulu / Catherine, see Senior Linghu."

They still have great respect for Linghu Yaofei, that is a temperament, but there have been many stories. Moreover, I heard that she has successfully grown a ninth tail and evolved into the legendary nine-tailed fox.

There are many spirit foxes, but few of them have evolved into Jiuwei since ancient times.

Visible, she is a peerless Fanghua Banshee.

“It’s rare to meet each other, you will stay in Huahai City with me for two days.” Linghu Yaofei said softly, she was graceful, like a goddess.

The two saints glanced at each other, and the request of Princess Linghu Yao was naturally uncompromising.

In turn, Linghu Yaofei glanced at Wang Yan and said slowly, “Xiao Yan na.”

“Tu’er is here.” Wang Yan was agitated and promised respectfully.

“Your master, why are you in the police station? Did you brave the bad guys on the road and hurt the bad guys?” Princess Linghu Yao frowned, rolled her eyes and raised her tone, “If it is In this way, your teacher and wife can’t be relied on, no matter who it is, if you want to bully my husband, you must first ask me if Linghu Yaofei can’t agree. “

Uncle Cannon and Pope Bright stagnate, and their hearts are slamming. This atmosphere is too dangerous.

After a while, the police girl seemed to recover from the shock. She heard her face changed, and she was a little uneasy. The woman was so beautiful, but how could she be so unreasonable?

She was just about to speak.

However, Wang Yan took a step and said with a straight face: “Sister Qiqiu, you are a bit misunderstood. It was Uncle Cannon’s phone call ~ wife, and was caught by the police.”

The uncle Gun on the side, the tiger’s body shocked, and the tears were moved to the touch.

I really deserve to be my baby apprentice of Cao Jingluo. You are really respectful to Master. As soon as this maid came, I didn't force you to ask, so I told you honestly.

No, it's obviously not honest, and your family's Uncle Gun does n't even have a phone call ~ prostitute.

But Uncle Cannon himself knows that his wife is here, and this matter is trying to get through, basically there is no possibility. Apprentice Mingzhe to protect himself is also the right choice.

However, the apprentice sold it in front of him in such a face-to-face manner, and it was sold very straightforwardly. The sour taste was really ecstasy.

"No?" Linghu Yaofei asked coldly without turning her eyelids halfway.

"No, no, there is Pope Bright. He was arrested with Uncle Gun. The police are said to have taken their evidence." Wang Yan at this time was very honest. Adhering to a principle, the teacher asked the question, and answered honestly, and the teacher did not ask, and answered the question honestly.

The bright Pope on the side almost didn't come along in one breath, Xiao Yan, Xiao Yan, are you selling too fast? Before losing this emperor, he still optimistic about you, cheer for you.

"Oh !?" Princess Linghu Yao rolled her eyes, and asked slowly, "Xiao Yanna, in this way, there is nothing wrong with the police."

"Sister Qiqiang, there is nothing wrong." Wang Yan said with a calm face to kill his parents.

"Sisteress, that is Uncle Gun's fault. He not only committed an unforgivable serious fault, he even dared to threaten the disciples to protect him, trying to Deceived the maid and fooled through the customs. Fortunately, the maid came in time and pierced his ugly face. "

Uncle Pao was crying without tears, baby apprentice, you not only sold the master faster, but also sold so thoroughly. He was really a little bit embarrassed. The baby apprentice didn't know that he had to resist him twice, so he could attract firepower.

“Oh, are you here to protect your master? If I don’t come, wouldn’t you be deceived by your master and apprentice for a lifetime?” Linghu Yaofei’s voice was cold as ice.

Wang Yan suddenly felt cold in his heart and hurriedly straightened his legs. He said righteously: “Sister Qiqiu, how can Tu’er do this kind of thing? It’s just that Tu’er saves the master from the sea of fire, that’s within the apprenticeship. Things. But the original intention of Tu’er was to save the master first, so as not to make waves in his life, and then immediately notify the master. “

“Not bad, your child, it’s kind of conscience.” Linghu Yaofei praised him gently.

Uncle Cannon’s face was white, his eyes were cracking, and woo, oh, this stinky boy picked himself up really clean, can such shameless words be spoken?

The two saints were also dumbfounded. They all knew that Comrade Wang Yan was quite shameless sometimes, and it might seem rare to sell the master so thoroughly. How dare this pharaoh be afraid of his wife.

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“Oh, Cao Jinglue.” Linghu Yaofei looked at Uncle Cannon with a smile, and said quietly, “You are really tolerant, woo, and slap four at a time?” Mei Gu turned, concerned Asked, “Can you eat this body?”

“Can’t eat, can’t eat. No, no.” Uncle Gun’s face was pale, and he shook his head like a rattle. “No, no, it’s too much, and it’s too much. No, it’s not at all. Yao Fei, you want Believe me. My loyalty to you, the world can be seen, the sun can be learned. “

“Oh, I didn’t expect that by this time, you dare to deceive me.” Linghu Yaofei’s pair of smart eyes flicked a trace of deep sorrow, “I can forgive those affair when you were young At least, you are good to Daier, and not to roses. They are sincere and have no falsehood. However, I never expected that you would do such a shameless thing. “

There is no more grief than death, even if she is like a goddess, she feels a bit heartbroken and heartbroken.

“Dair? Rose?”

The dark saint who was watching the drama side by side suddenly burst into her heart. What is that rose ...? No, it's impossible, it must be the same name, it must be the same name. She bit her lip and couldn't believe it.

Uncle Cannon had a hard face, knowing this, he installed a camera in the rental room. It's okay now, and it's really unclear. Except for him and Feifei Xiao, the world will not believe them.

If he dare to return to the concubine Yao, he had to ask the Pope for help, even if he came out to attract firepower.

Pope Guangming lived this life for the first time, seeing Lao Pao Er showing such eyes for the first time. He knew what Linghu Yao Fei meant to Uncle Pao. He had to laugh twice and said, “Yao Fei, the two of us used to be Although there are some misunderstandings. But you also understand my Philhos character. I dare to pat the chest to ensure that it is definitely a misunderstanding. “

“Character? Pope of all generations, when did you have character? Your bright Holy See is nothing but a group of thugs in a cloak of hypocrisy, controlling the world in the name of God.” Linghu Yaofei glanced coldly at him. .

The Dark Lady's eyes lighted up, and she preached Linghu's predecessors well. The Light Holy See was a group of hypocrites. For a time, she was closer to Linghu Yaofei. It is said that in China, the demon is also a dark creature that is not tolerated by the world.

In ancient times, I didn't know how many stern people were shouting, slogan of slashing demons and demons, arbitrarily killing all kinds of demons, looting Neidan and all kinds of precious materials.

Today, the Dark Lady has accepted the first embrace of Prince Rose, and further purified the blood lineage with the heart of the Holy Blood to become a noble blood lineage. From the pureness of her blood, she is not inferior to Prince Rose.

As a blood clan, it is naturally more intimate to the demon clan.

“Okay, I used to be hostile to your demon clan and classified you as dark creatures.” Pope Guang smiled bitterly at his nose. “But that’s just a different racial stance. At least, my character is OK? “

“It’s a magnificent story, but you are just one of Cao Jingluo’s Hupeng dog friends.” Linghu Yaofei pointed out, “It’s up to you, like a raccoon, why should I believe you.”

Fox friends! ?

The Pope’s heart was broken, and his illustrious Pope, one of the most powerful men in the world, was even classified as a fox and dog friend by Princess Linghu Yao, and he refused to believe even if he patted his chest.

However, that misunderstanding was indeed a bit ridiculous, and even he felt very unbelievable.

Just when Pope Guang and Uncle Pao were at a loss, Wang Yan coughed twice and bowed down to salute, saying, “Sister-in-law, if you have something to say, you still want Eun.”

“Say.” Princess Linghu Yao was good to Wang Yan’s senses, suppressing her anger to run away.

“Yes, Madam.” Wang Yan respectfully respected, and said after a while, “Madam and Madam, in fact, our family’s Uncle Gun is also very pitiful.”

Wang Yan cursed his mother, and thought that Uncle Gun was really too ridiculous, but after all, Uncle Gun was his master. Can’t you really watch Uncle Cannon and his wife divorce?

“It’s your gun uncle, don’t confuse me.” Linghu Yaofei was sullen when she heard this, “Are you going to plead for him?”

“Sister-in-law, Tu’er is a distressed teacher-sister, and some distressed masters. I really don’t want to see your emotional disagreement, or even divorce.” When Wang Yan said this, his eyes were slightly moist, and his emotions seemed to fluctuate.

Uncle Pao was on the side, and his old eyes were a little wet. It turned out that Xiao Yan was still very concerned about him. I just picked it out just now. It turns out that the stalk is buried here.

“You!” Princess Linghu Yao was full of anger, but then sighed, “Xiao Yan, you understand the master’s thoughts, the master’s thoughts are very good. It’s just that this person has done this kind of thing. There is really no way to forgive him. You can rest assured that no matter which way I go with your master in the future, I will always be your teacher. “

“Sister-in-law, in fact, during this time, Uncle Gun’s heart has been very depressed, so he will borrow wine to relieve his worries.” Wang Yan sighed and said, “Maybe, it is just to save too much, and I will do it for a while. That kind of thing. Besides, wasn’t he unsuccessful? According to the police, they were captured before they started. “

Uncle Cannon’s eyes lit up and added hurriedly: “Yes, yes, Xiao Yan was right. These days I watched the game with Xiao Feifei too much, I drank so much, and my mind was always confused. of.”

“Cao Jinglue, you shut up for me, I don’t want to talk to you.” Linghu Yaofei said angrily, and turned to Wang Yan, said, “Xiao Yan, what you said makes sense. It’s just that it’s not a success and For the problem of failure, Cao Jingluo made a principled mistake and touched my bottom line. This hurdle, I can’t get through it. “

Wang Yan was also dizzy. Alas, Uncle Gun is really too big this time.

It seems that I can only persuade the teacher and sister to dissipate.

Fortunately, Wang Yan was smart and picked himself out in advance, otherwise what the teacher thought him and the master were a raccoon dog, now it does n’t work.

The police girl frowned, and in front of him, he also had some sympathy for the wicked uncle. However, it was a fact that he was arrested, and it really could not save him.

“Right, there is a way.” The Bright Lady’s eyes lit up. “Did not the crown and Yan Zun always claim to be a misunderstanding? You honestly answered, is it really a misunderstanding.”

“It’s a misunderstanding, it’s a misunderstanding.” Bright Pope and Uncle Pao’s eyes lit up, and they both nodded. “We were drinking too much at that time, and wanted to order some fast food to eat, but we didn’t expect to search for the phone by mistake.

The Bright Maiden breathed a sigh of relief: “Since that is the case, things may really turn around. Of course, the premise is that you have not lied. Under the crown, I believe you, and I will call my mother.”

The implication is naturally to believe in the crown but not Yan Zun.

No way, who told him to be old and unrespectable all day long, no right way? In order to sharpen her, she even got a happy demon monk to chase her, which made her drunk.

“Call your mother?” Uncle Pao groaned. “Sorry, Lulu, now the father is bitter and messy enough. If you call your mother, it’s because the father is really going to die. . “

“Huh, Cao Jinglue, you are finished now.” Linghu Yaofei glanced coldly at him.

The Holy Lady also glanced at him lightly and turned to the Pope of Light: “Under the crown, the last time my mother and I mentioned it, God the Father gave her several god-level scrolls, and one of them is a time retrospective.” reel.”

“Time goes back.” Uncle Cannon and Pope Guangqi have bright eyes, which is a legendary scroll of magic. You can go back in time and see what happened in the past.

The law of time is often the most difficult to grasp. Even if you understand the law of time and lack strength, you can only twist the time axis slightly.

“However, that’s a god-level scroll.” Pope Guangming said distressedly. “The stock inside our Holy See is nothing more than a few. It’s such a waste of one. It’s really distressing.”

“What is waste?” Uncle Gun stared, dissatisfied. “Anyway, I don’t care. If Yao Fei doesn’t want me, and I don’t make sense to live in the world, I quit the position of commander of the anti-disaster. And, it’s you half Tao grabbed my phone and attracted a few women who stumbled. “

“Oh, you still have reason.” Pope Guangming glared, “If you are not lazy to buy food, you have to ask for fast food, can you do this kind of thing? Besides, it’s because you haven’t done well in yourself. Concubine’s trust in you is missing. “

“Yo, Xiao Feifei, don’t say that Yao Fei trusts you.” Uncle Cannon sneered.

“It’s done.” Wang Yan saw that something had changed and hurriedly interrupted them. “Although the god-level scrolls are precious, the art of the uncle Cannon and the Pope’s crown is more precious. Lulu, what do you hesitate to do? Hurry up, CALL Dai Er. “

The Bright Lady also felt reasonable, and hurriedly contacted her mother to go. Soon after she finished the phone call, she said that the angels and the rose princes were shocked when they heard that they would rush over immediately.

They are all S + class strengths, even if they do not take satellites, the speed is extremely fast. And they can fly out of the atmosphere, without the resistance of the air, the speed can continue to accelerate.

“Hehe.” The Dark Lady on the side was really blind, and sneered with her arms around her. “I’m really worried about the IQ of those of you, but I’m just going back to what happened a few hours ago. Why should I use the god-level scroll? We In the youth conference, there is such a person who can do it with strength. “

“That’s right, too.” Wang Yan really had to pat the seeds on his head. I have long heard that Berika, the high priest of the Mayan survivors, is proficient in great prophecy.

Uncle Cannon on the side was also dizzy. How could he forget that? Now it’s okay, when Rose and Del are coming, maybe how to beat him.

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night.

At the same time that Wang Yan was running around for Uncle Gun.

Above the archipelago where the Youth Congress is located, a round meniscus glowing in the cold and halo is slanted in the quiet and clear night sky.

The sea breeze flicked, and the blowing waves beat the coast rhythmically, making a “boom” sound.

After a few days of intense competition, the audience and the contestants all looked a little tired, most of them were asleep, and a small group of three or five groups of friends and family gathered in the living room of the seaside or accommodation area to chat with each other Discreetly, enjoy this moment of leisure and tranquility.

Tonight the moonlight is insufficient and the night is darker, and the light becomes dimmer as you go outside the accommodation area.

At this time, on the edge of the accommodation area, a detached villa away from the crowd seemed to melt into the darkness.

If it weren't for the dim street light in front of the door, no one would even notice that there was such a magnificent detached house.

In this small island, only half-step S-level contestants are eligible to own a villa.

However, it can be seen that this large-scale villa has undergone a series of improvements after the owner moved in.

For example, the double doors of the villa are decorated with a representative magic circle of Satanism-in the center of the inverted five-pointed star formation, there is also a huge goat skeleton inscribed.

In addition, on both sides of the wall, there is also a cross hanging upside down. The cross is embossed with the symbol of the Holy See and the bright Son, crucified alive.

The tragic death of the Son, even the flowing blood and expression, are portrayed as lifelike.

This is definitely a taboo against the light to the Holy See, and even a blatant provocation and insult. Any member of the Holy See will never give up after seeing this scene.

However, there are two organizations in this world who dare to do so publicly.

One is the famous dark council in the world today, and the other is the new branch of North America, the dark united sect of North America.

Although this organization was established only a few hundred years ago, it is constantly absorbing the Holy See and other forces to crack down on the besieged cult organization and secretly dormant.

Today, it has gradually emerged in the past few decades, and in recent years it has become a leap forward. In addition to the Super Shield, it is the second largest organization of superpowers in the entire America.

The momentum has already established itself in this world.

Moreover, the pursuit of the North American Dark League is very different from the orthodox dark council. They are not yearning for the dark force opposite to the light, but pure evil, a lawless and arbitrary world.

This completely degenerate idea has attracted a large number of modern people with a decaying heart, and has almost become a gathering point for this modern society.

Both the Light Holy See and the Dark Parliament, these two traditional factions, all want to suppress them. However, within the limits of various treaties in the peaceful era, as long as the North American Anthracist does not commit any crime, no state organization has the right to interfere.

Despite previous reports of the North American Dark Alliance, there is a deep relationship with FBG, an extinct terrorist organization. But the reason given by the other party is that they have many factions under their jurisdiction and are relatively independent. They have no knowledge of the deeds committed by individual criminals and they have nothing to do with them.

Even when the power world fought to suppress the FBG, the North American Anthracite was self-defeating and removed that small branch of the cult with his own hands, completely abandoning the relationship with FBG.

Without grasping the handle, the major organizations in the power world are helpless to them, and the North American Dark Alliance is becoming more and more powerful. No organization is willing to tear the face and have a contradiction with a powerful force.

Otherwise, it is easy to fight, and even if the outcome is won, it is very likely to lose a lot of talents and financial resources, and even make your own strength fall from world-class organizations to second-rate and third-rate. Since then, it has been suppressed by other forces and it is difficult to raise your head.

In today's peaceful era, the combination of verticality and horizontality is the mainstream, and it is easy to launch a national war at a cost.

The night wind was blowing, and a dark cloud in the night sky covered the moon. The night in front of this villa seemed deeper.

Suddenly.

There was a wave of water shaking in the air, and a man and a woman seemed to appear out of thin air, gradually appearing in front of the villa.

The headed male, a series of snow-white garb, has a perfect appearance, a beautiful temperament, and this villa full of evil spirits in front of him looks a bit out of place.

Half a step behind the man, followed by a good-looking young woman.

She was half-veiled, wearing a purple and black ninja costume and a long purple belt that bound her exquisite bumpy body to a moving beauty.

If there are abilities on the scene who have watched previous games, they can be recognized at a glance.

They are the seed players of Dongying Yinyang Road, God's proud son An Pei Zongxiu, as well as his personal maid, the superb tolerant flower firewood.

An Pei Zongxiu led Hua Muying to the door. The ram skeleton carved on the door and the evil eyeballs suddenly turned "Guru".

The door squeaked with a squeak, and was slowly opened from the inside, and a faint layer of white mist drifted out.

“Mr. Ampere, Archbishop Harrison has been waiting for a long time.”

In the shadow behind the door stood a Satan disciple wearing a linen cloak. His figure is not high, and the hood on his head is pressed down so that he can't clearly see his appearance and expression.

During the speech, he bowed his head to An Pei Zongxiu, reached inside the villa, and made an inviting gesture.

On the inside of his exposed arm, there is also a magic emblem exactly the same as that on the gate. This is the iconic magic emblem representing Satanism.

The doctrine of Satanism's depravity and hedonism is the ultimate embodiment of the idea of the North American Dark Union.

Nowadays, the Satanic sect has a large number of believers, and it also occupies a great power among the many denominations of the North American Dark Alliance. Now it has a dominant position.

An Pei Zongxiu's narrow and long eyes looked at the Satanists in front of him and nodded slightly at the other party.

The believer walked in front respectfully and led An Pei Zongxiu towards the interior of the villa. Hua Muying was very alert to look around and behind him, and then followed closely into the villa.

The interior of the villa is illuminated with candles, which is very rare in modern society.

The light was dim, and gloomy black magic circles, upside down crosses, and Lucifer's signs and coats of arms were everywhere.

Hua Muying followed An Pei Zongxiu inside the villa. She always felt something was floating in the dim air. The strange atmosphere made her very uncomfortable, but she could face everything for the sake of the young master.

Soon, under the leadership of the believers, a group of three passed through the living room and entered a downward passage.

At the end, the heavy door, at the moment of being pushed away, the strong and bright light stabbed Hua Muying's eyes.

Immediately afterwards, the noisy and noisy heavy metal music, like a wave of waves, rushed into her ears, and her heart was shaking, almost subconsciously holding the saber on the lower back.

This violent contrast is beyond her expectation, even if she is such a well-trained super class, in this environment, she still feels strong fear and anxiety.

She resisted the discomfort in her heart and looked around. Now she seems to be in a noisy underground concert scene.

It's just that this concert is a bit different.

This basement has been opened up as an extremely spacious large venue.

The various lights inside flashed randomly, chaotic and dazzling.

Under the stage, hundreds of fanatics gathered to follow the rhythm, twist their bodies, roar and shout.

These men and women are all dressed in a black metal Gothic style, leather jackets, earrings, piercings, and terrible makeup like corpses, giving them a creepy feeling all over.

The band on the stage is even more exaggerated.

The lead singer of the band is Harrison, the apostle of Satan. His original white and handsome face, at this time because of the thick dress, looks pale and gloomy.

His eyes, full of evil spirits, holding the microphone in both hands, with a screaming and harsh singing voice, interpreting anti-religion and anti-Father lyrics. Behind him, the guitar is so strong that it is distorted, the violent but somber drums, and the rhythmic bass are all roaring.

In addition to these traditional heavy metal instruments, pianos, violins, and even opera sopranos were even added to the stage.

Under the mixed effect of this strong rhythm and multiple rhythms, the stage is full of tempting rhythms. Under the stage, the fanaticism that spread among those believers is the best embodiment of this kind of music.

The scene was filled with a strange and scary atmosphere of horror, making the firewood firewood that had never been exposed to this kind of music feel the coldness and darkness that had never been seen before. If not sure she was still awake, she even thought she was immersed in a nightmare.

The Satan Apostle Harrison had already discovered the arrival of the two of them, and he looked straight at An Pei Zongxiu and Hua Muying when singing.

Under the stage, just with these two eyes, Hua Muying's palm was already full of sweat.

What is scary is not this music, but the Satanic apostle in front, Harrison.

He was full of evil energy, just like a demon who really came to the world, making Huamuying feel terrified and uneasy.

At the end of the song, Hua Mu's heart seemed to be still in the previous rhythm, still violently jumping, and unconsciously, there was still a sense of unfinished feeling.

The Satanic apostle Harrison put down his guitar and looked up at Ampezong Xiu. Hundreds of fanatical believers on the scene were all in a flash, focusing their attention on Ampezong Xiu and Hua Muying.

In this situation, it was as if a mortal with a flesh and blood suddenly fell into purgatory, and anyone would straighten his heart.

terrible.

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“Harrison, you have an appointment with me to discuss in detail. I’m afraid it’s not good in front of so many people?”

His right hand was gently shaken, and the folding fan opened with a “snap” in his hand, and the scene also changed.

Hundreds of live Satanists and the entire underground concert site were all shaking like flowing water, gradually blurred, and gradually transformed into a Japanese garden with a bamboo stream.

A breeze blew, and even felt cool.

“This is much better.” An Pei Zongxiu closed the folding fan and was satisfied with the scene in front of him.

“Oh, Ape Zongxiu, you are too careful and careful. My followers are not like your organization. As long as I say a word, they will open their belly without hesitation, willing to be my sacrifice.”
Harrison Yang From the corner of his mouth, Evil smiled, raised his arm, and snapped his fingers.

A “slap” sounded softly, and the Japanese courtyard surrounded by a black flame.

Soon, the courtyard was burnt out, and the scene returned to its original appearance again.

Hundreds of Satanists also took a deep breath, as if immersed in a long dream and suddenly woke up.

Hua Muying’s eyes can’t help but open a bit, the strength of Satan’s apostle Harrison is really strong, and seems to be proficient in illusion like his young master.

After unraveling the illusion, Harrison extended his right hand to create a very complex seven-pointed star magic array.

A piece of magic was gradually constructed. After a short while, the magic array suddenly flashed a black and purple light, and then continued to rotate. The black and purple light was more and more gathered. A few seconds later, a round hole of a black hole, was beaten out of thin air.

“Space Magic?!” Hua Muying screamed in surprise.

Space magic is one of the most difficult and most in need of talents in modern magic, but Harrison uses it, but it seems to be handy, and the huge consumption of magic power seems to have no burden on him at all, which is too beyond common sense. Is that right?

Harrison glanced at Hua Muying’s face, and then looked at An Pei Zongxiu, “Please, let’s change places and talk about your plan with me.”

An Pei Zongxiu narrowed his eyes slightly, flicked his sleeves, walked through the crowd, came to Harrison, and smiled lightly, “Harrison, you are really too greedy, your former leader has been taken by you Living sacrifice, now even the leader of the North American Dark Alliance, you want to pull off the horse. “

“How do those wastes match Lao Tzu’s fingers?” Harrison rolled his eyes, his eyes collided with Ampei Zongxiu in the air, and said casually, “Aren’t you greedy?”

After looking at each other for a few seconds, the two top powerhouses with their own thoughts raised their mouths.

Suddenly, Harrison turned sharply, revealing a sly smile: “Yes, I heard a news recently. I heard that the final reward of this competition, the pitiful jade soul jade, seems to be yours. Mr. Qingming, an ancestor, has inextricable origins. “

Harrison looked at An Pei Zongxiu with interest, and said slowly, but full of magnetism: “It will not be your ancestor, Mr. Qingming’s mother’s relics?”

An Pei Zongxiu's face suddenly turned black, and a strong murderous intent was instantly revealed in his eyes.

“The person who decided to make this jade algae jade as the first prize is the master of the son of flame Wang Yan, the demigod-level strong Yan Zun. And the person who sent this baby out is your begging pity Leader Dongying, Mitsui. “

Harrison's smile was even stronger. He was like a bewitching demon, in the ear of Ampezong Xiu, said one by one, “I admit, Yan Zun you and I are not opponents together, but flames Son and that stupid leader Mitsui ... “

Hearing these words, An Pei Zongxiu's face was even colder. He didn't say a word, turned around and stepped into the portal, disappeared.

Harrison raised his mouth in joy, and stepped forward into the portal.

The black round portal was violently contracted after the two entered, and finally disappeared.

No one knows where Ampezong and Harrison went.

The group of fanatic Satanists, dedicated to the demon ***** and current instructor Harrison, will not do anything against Harrison's will, nor will there be any doubts about Harrison's decision.

Live music is no longer played, but it is caught in a group of indulgence and ***.

Only the flowers and fireflies that were not brought on were left in place alone, and I wonder if they would go or stay.

She stared blankly at the place where Ampezong Xiu and Harrison disappeared. Her face was pale, her palms were full of cold sweat, and her expression was complex.

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In Huahai City, break the rental house.

A foreign woman wearing a veil and full of mysterious atmosphere, stared at Wang Yan with disgusting eyes: “Comrade Lao Wang, you ran into my house at night, and then dragged me on a satellite to get here all the way. I thought there was something important and important. You even wanted me to settle the grievances for a couple of clients ~ You are full and supported? When the high priest is idle, why don’t you do anything? Beauty. “

A series of complaints made Wang Yan dizzy and dizzy.

However, Wang Yan still has some ways to deal with High Priest Berika. He smiled happily and said, “Belika, we have also worked together before, and it’s a friendship.”

“Don’t talk to me about friendship.” Belika said angrily, “The finals are coming soon, you let me make a ‘big prophecy’ in this garbage place, but it will consume my power, in case I can’t get it What about the championship? “

Wang Yan fainted. You can use the “Great Prophecy” in order to win two money. It can be seen that making Big Prophecy is a commonplace for Belika. What’s more, if you can’t win the championship, your chances of winning the championship are very low.

Are you the Satanic apostle Harrison and the desert emperor Ganeses, those two perverts are vegetarian? Even without the two of them, your chances of winning the championship are so-so.

But now asking her to do things, Wang Yan did n’t dare to use words to block her heart, so he took out the oilfield property rights and said: “Beautiful Belika, do n’t laugh, you win the championship with your strength. Minutes of things, use a “big prophecy”, just a small thing. This little money, you can just take the flowers. “

The high priest Bellika brightened her eyes, took a look at the property rights in the oil field, and then quickly put it away, smirking and said: “You don’t want to pay the money and say it earlier, treat customers, I have always regarded God.”

Wang Yan’s heart hurts a bit, but the share of the oilfield property rights is only 200 million US dollars of pure income per year. This has not been scorched yet. However, he also knew that Belika’s appetite, worthless things, she simply couldn’t look down on.

Forget it, for the sake of the harmony of Uncle Cannon’s family, the peace and future of the earth, just treat yourself as having never obtained this oilfield property right.

“Hurry up, what time period do you want to go back? WARNING, my strength is limited, and I can’t do anything when the time has passed.” Berika took the money, and her attitude became very positive. The sleeve said, “Let’s finish work early and finish work early. This ritual will go back to sleep and have a beauty sleep.”

Wang Yan hurriedly told her the time, and then took out her mobile phone to shoot, and reminded: “Remember to put the mirror out, I will leave the evidence for the video.” In fact, several teachers and ladies and the parties are not far away At the moment, I was watching a live broadcast of Wang Yan’s handling of this matter.

They must not be able to come forward, otherwise, wouldn’t it reveal a lot of privacy?

Furthermore, if you let Berika know that it is the gang of big men who want to go back in time, if you do n’t keep it right, the lion will speak loudly.

Don’t think that she will give the big face a face. In front of money and treasure, Belika has always been “selfless with iron,” and everyone dares to pit, although she is a high priest of the Mayan survivors, and the wealth she has mastered is already rich and enemy.

“Relax, things that happened a few hours ago, a piece of cake, the mirror will definitely give you evidence.” The high priest Berika had already started with her sleeves dry, full of confidence, and said cheerfully. “Comrade Lao Wang, you are really my lucky star. Last time I joined in gambling with you, I made a lot of money. Now you introduce me to a good life again. Well, you are my friend of Belika. Don’t forget me when you have this kind of good life. “

There was a cramp in Wang Yan’s heart. He secretly asked you to do it once, and there was no oil field. If you shoot a few more times, you will have to give it to you. What’s more, who would like to have such a broken thing happen again.

At the same time as Wang Yan agreed, Belika began to cast a spell. She lifted the snow-white sacred robe and began to jump around the rental house. Her eyes turned white, and her mouth made a mysterious “luo” sound.

That looks really like a witch who jumped the great gods to communicate the yin and yang, where there is a little bit of the mysterious Mayan high priest breath.

Wang Yan had a hairy heart and whispered, “This, is the Great Prophecy applied this way? It feels very strange.”

“Wow!”

Belika closed the grotesque and grunting, and white Yan Wang said at a glance: “Of course not, that is the ancestral dance of the primitive people. Originally, you look at your extravagance and want to add some visual services to you. , Since you do n’t know how to appreciate it, forget it. Look at me, hurriedly like a law, great prophecy! “

Anxiously your sister.

Wang Yan is almost crying, this is obviously Taoism ...

boom!

There was an invisible wave passing through the room, interrupting Wang Yan’s grievances. Next, a strange and mysterious scene appeared, and the space seemed to be twisted like a mysterious water ripple.

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