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Obviously, the special skill of the Tianhu family, Humei Dafa, can reach the level of "enchanting sentient beings" by practicing to the highest level.

But Humei Dafa is not a illusion that can create an entity, but a spiritual illusion. Through spiritual power, through various wonderful hints, the subject can imagine the desire in his heart from his mind.

This kind of mental enchantment illusion can target all kinds of intelligent creatures without distinction, but only human beings. Because each species will be self-substituting and self-imagining.

This spell of charm is slightly similar to the charm of charm.

So the question is coming, what character and scene did Wang Yan imagine in his mind? Only then will there be vigorous shouts, the maid doesn't want that.

Uncle Pao and the master maid made Concubine Fox Yao stunned.

In fact, even Linghu Yaojue was standing on the spot, and was thundered to be out of focus, and the wind was messy. Especially at this time, Wang Yan, with a drunken face, was full of excitement, fear, and a little faint expectation in the blurred eyes.

In an instant, Uncle Gun's face was green. He rolled his sleeves and said fiercely: "I don't care about the deity, this stinky boy, his courage is too fat, and even the mother and daughter dare YY."

"Cao Jinglue, what are you doing?" The master lady Linghu Yaofei said with a squint, "Don't delay Yao Jue's big event. Without Xiao Yan's words, Yao Jue will hardly break through to Jiu Wei's life. "

The Sky Fox family wants to grow nine tails, the difficulty is not general. Indeed, if it is easy, the Jiuwei Tianhu family has long dominated the world.

In fact, since ancient times, there are not many fox spirits that can grow nine tails.

The master lady Linghu Yaojue already has nine tails, and her strength and Shou Yuan have surged to a level. She didn't want her only loved sister to die earlier than herself.

Of course, apart from Wang Yan, there are some other ways. For example, their sisters work together. In other words, direct depravity learns some fox spirits everywhere to make up.

No matter which way it is, the master lady Linghu Yaofei is unwilling to see.

"My wife, haven't you heard Xiao Yan's mind being ridiculously YY?" Uncle Cannon said bitterly, "But you are his wife and sister, which is equal to his mother."

"This is normal." After the initial surprise, Linghu Yaofei turned to calm down. "As a Jiuwei Tianhu, I was naturally enchanted by all beings, and Xiao Yan likes me in my heart. That is normal. Things. Besides, young people nowadays have deep love in their hearts ~ Sister love ~ Mother is much more. I do n't mind this matter ~ "

"Ah?" Uncle Cannon was hit hard, his face haggard. "But I mind."

"Uncle Gun ~, do you have no confidence in yourself?" Linghu Yaofei looked at him charmingly and said with a smile, "I don't know how many people like me before, I hate to fall down on me Under the pomegranate skirt. I do n't see you jumping like a thunder, screaming like a tramp on the tail. The only explanation is that Xiao Yan is so good that you have a strong sense of crisis. Alas, middle-aged and elderly men, that 's not Self-confidence means more things ~ "

Uncle Pao's face was green again, and he dissatisfiedly said, "What is a middle-aged man? I'm Cao Jinglue still young. Also, what's wrong with me? I'm the strongest man on earth, I want When I took the stage, I did n't know how many girls were rushing into my arms like a wolf. Xiao Yan, hum, I admit that he is good, but I 'm still worse than me. "

"Looking around, vigorously boasting about yourself and degrading others, this is undoubtedly a manifestation of unconfidence." Linghu Yaofei said with a slight curl in her mouth, "Alas, I knew that Xiao Yan would be so good in this world Such a handsome, such a perfect boy. How can I make Princess Linghu Yao wait more than 180 years? Alas, it is really annoying. "

Uncle Cannon felt dizzy and always felt like a greenish trend on his head. It is of course very happy to accept a genius apprentice. However, the apprentice genius has reached the level of going against the sky, but it is also under great pressure.

Although he knew that Linghu Yaofei was joking, Wang Yan's apprentice who was so close to perfection still made Uncle Gun feel a strong sense of oppression.

It was at this time.

Linghu Yaojue was so angry that a bit of dissatisfaction seemed to laugh from her lips.

This time, if her sister kept swaying in front of her, how could she get her heart out and take the initiative to show off the magic of Wang Yan.

However, what she never expected was that Wang Yan did hit the trick, yet all of his sisters appeared in his head.

Is she such a big gap between Linghu Yaojue and her sister? I made Huyao Jue just believe it.

"Hum ~"

Ling Hu Yao Jue Jiao hummed, as if in a quiet cold lake, he dropped a stone, and suddenly stirred up a wave of ripples.

The intangible and qualitative spiritual power enveloped Wang Yan like a cobweb.

An elegant and charming body scent ran into Wang Yan's nasal cavity indiscriminately, reaching the nerve center of him.

"Wang Yan, open your eyes and see, who am I?" Linghu Yaojue's voice was like honey mixed with wine, sweet and intoxicating.

All kinds of wonderful means are enough to make the bones soft and the soul trembling. As long as he is a man, he will submit to her pomegranate skirt.

Linghu Yaojue has lived under the protection of her sister since she was a child, and has never needed to perform this trick against any man. Now for the first time in the exhibition, the unexpected effect is excellent and there is no feeling of stagnation.

This is the talent skill of the Tianhu family, deeply engraved in the blood.

Under her offensive, Wang Yan shuddered, her eyes opened vaguely, and in a hazy sense of consciousness, she saw a charming woman in a fairy skirt stand upright. As if a fairy in the sky had fallen into the world, beauty was impossible.

"What a nice view."

Rao is based on Wang Yan's physique and willpower, and under various endless methods, his will is also ambiguous and his thoughts are extremely unclear.

The body seemed to be driven by the most instinct, pounced on Linghu Yaojue.

"Giggle ~" Linghu Yaojue's voice smiled crisply like a silver bell, and the voice was sweet and crisp. When Liu Yao twisted, he escaped.

The instinct that she couldn't express in her heart was inspiring, and the instinct contained in her bloodline was inspired at this instant. With a smile, they are full of charms like soul-stirring.

at the same time.

Uncle Pao stared at him: "My wife, I didn't expect Yao Jue's instinct to be so powerful. It's not much more than you were."

The potential inspired by Linghu Yaojue's bloodline reminded Uncle Cannon to look at the scene when he met his wife Linghu Yaofei at the beginning of the year.

She was a demon king who had been famous for many years, and her relationship with him was in hostility. The two sides are fighting, and the means are omnipotent.

"Humph, your performance was really haha." The master lady Linghu Yao Fei hugged her hands, her beautiful eyes whispered softly, "I just use some small means, I will be fascinated by you, I do n't know anything.

Speaking of this, Rao Yi Pao's now thick skin is slightly hot. When he first met Princess Linghu Yaofei at that time, he was still a young stunned young man. In the spirit of demons and demons, he killed a monster general under the seven-tailed fox king.

As a result, Linghu Yaofei was naturally provoked.

Had it not been for Han Hongbo and a group of predecessors who were desperate to save them, they said that Uncle Cannon would become the first ever pure Yang heir who was squeezed and dried pure yang blood by foxes.

"This, haha. You're too good to be a wife, and you'll be a fan of Fagan." Uncle Cannon smirked in disguise.

"Let me put less gold on my face." The concubine Linghu Yaofei whispered and said, "It's not that I'm too powerful, but that you were too weak in the past, and the whole one looks like a young man who has never seen the world. Casually Use the charm technique, it will make you soulful, bones crisp. "

Uncle Pao touched his nose, with a hard face, and unconvincedly argued: "Every hero who saves the world has a history of secondary two. Looking at Xiao Yan, it seems that it is no better than me. Yao Jue casually used the next method, you look at him, even the soul is gone."

"Huh! Isn't it right?"

The master lady Linghu Yaofei raised her hand to stop Uncle Gun, her pretty eyes stared at the mirror, and Liu Mei frowned.

. . .

"You, you are Mr. Bodo ..." Wang Yan said confusedly, with a look of drool on his handsome face.

Porto?

Awakened the talent of bloodline, the first time I played such a hilarious Linghu Yaojue, who is Bodo? Could it be the goddess in this guy's mind?

"Hee hee, you guessed it wrong, people aren't Bordo ..." Linghu Yaojue's beautiful eyes fluctuated in autumn water, seeming to sneer and sneer.

"Impossible, you must be Teacher Poto." Wang Yan stumbled, but his tone was unprecedentedly firm, and his voice was obsessed. "Podo is old and wet, don't hide me. Look at your charming eyes and slender beautiful legs. Every part, I can't cook it anymore. "

what?

Linghu Yaojue's inner turmoil, what is the situation? Is the relationship between Teacher Bodo and Wang Yan so deep? In the information about Wang Yan, this person has never appeared.

"Yeah, I didn't expect me to be dressed like this, do you still recognize me? People are your teacher Bodo, Wang Yan, do you miss me?"

Linghu Yaojue has more wine today, and after the instinctive awakening of the talent in the bloodline, he is in a state of extreme excitement. As soon as the thoughts turned, the heart faltered.

There is a hint of teasing in the charming eyes of Miaobo.

"You really are Boduo wet." Wang Yan's eyes shined and his face was inexplicably surprised. "Podo old wet, I have admired you for many years. I didn't expect that today, I finally saw alive."

Live?

Linghu Yaojue fainted, what and what are these? But since she teased Wang Yan's mind, she could only continue to play with the script, and her pretty eyes seemed to be a smile instead of a smile.

In my heart, I was grinding my teeth secretly. Well, you, Wang Yan, usually look at you as a serious man, pretending to be awe-inspiring. It's so unreliable in the background?

This time, you must be exposed, and look back and you dare to pretend to be in front of me again.

At the thought of holding Wang Yan's handle, Linghu Yaojue's heart was uncontrollably excited.

"Not right." Wang Yan said with dull eyes, and said blankly, "Old Boduoshi you usually wear a teacher's outfit, why are you dressed as a fairy today? Are you pretending to be Bodo Weishi to deceive me?" "

Teacher outfit?

Linghu Yaojue was slightly stunned, could it be that the goddess in his mind was really a teacher?

After biting the silver teeth a little bit, secretly, nothing more, I will take a loss, as long as he can reveal his big secret, make up my mind.

The figure wobbled, and the dress on her body changed from a fairy costume to a mature and stable teacher. She smiled and said: "Just kidding with you just now, you can still recognize me Come? Here, right?"

In order to hook Wang Yan's suit, Linghu Yaojue even used illusion.

The fighting strength of the Sky Fox family is not top, but the talents in charm and magic are excellent.

"Bo Duo is wet, I want to die you." Wang Yan's face was dull, and his eyes were excited, and hesitated a bit. "However, it's still a bit wrong."

Linghu Yaojue's expression was stagnant, wasn't it right? What the **** are you going to do, boy? But for the final plan, she still resisted the urge to make a splash. Her voice said softly: "Then you tell me, what's wrong with the teacher? This is a test question specially made by the teacher to test you."

"The skirt is too long, even covering your knees." Wang Yan's eyes lighted up, and he began to guide him honestly and unkindly.

"Then I will be shorter."
"It's too long."
"Then I'll be short" Linghu Yaojue suddenly looked back, and his pretty face was a little chilly. No matter how short, even the skirt was gone. She made up her mind that if she dared to make her short again, she immediately turned away from her.
"It's almost." Wang Yan's face flushed with excitement, dragging his chin around her, "The stockings should be black, and the heels should be a little higher. Well, your coat is too loose, so tight, open Two buttons, yes, that's it, and the shirt needs to be changed to white. Well, the spectacle frame, the black border is all right, yes. Don't smile so charmingly, be a teacher, be dignified as a teacher. "
For the sake of the plan, Linghu Yaojue followed suit. Soon, her image has completely changed. The whole body is full of fatal temptation.
"Podo is old and wet." When Linghu Yaojue was about to collapse and turned his face, Wang Yan shouted excitedly and gave a trembling shout.
Hush ~
Finally, Linghu Yaojue felt a sense of collapse. At the same time, my mind was full of excitement. You are Wang Yan. Next, let me know how to teach me Linghu Yaojue.
at the same time.
Uncle Cannon 's eyes staring at the mirror were straight, and he swallowed and said, "I have to admit that Xiao Yan 's stinky boy is still very tasteful. However, the name of Bo Duo Wet is so familiar ah? That seems to be "
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Uncle Pao remembered it, as if the heroine of a love action series in her memory was named Bodo. She has a changeable image and skilled skills, and has become an enlightenment teacher who does not know how many teenagers.

Uh.....

Uncle Cannon's cold sweat, the inner waves can't calm for a long time. This stupid boy didn't know when he was awake. Even taking advantage of this opportunity, he countered the routine of Linghu Yaojue.

That cold sweat in my heart, young people now, is really too good to play.

"Cao Jinglue, your eyes are not right." The master lady Linghu Yaofei just thinks that the situation is not right, but even if she is more knowledgeable, she will not recognize the image of a famous "artist" after all.

"Cough, where is it." Uncle Cannon coughed awkwardly and said, "I just didn't expect that Xiao Yan and Yao Jue would play very well. They were right, right."

"Is this the case?" Linghu Yaofei's charming eyes seemed to contain some doubt. But in the present situation, even if she wants to break her head, she can't think of the original image created by Wang Yan's "help" Yao Jue, which turned out to be a love action movie from a certain series.

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At the same time, in a private room.

Linghu Yaojue didn't know what the plan was. He heard Wang Yan's dementia, and immediately squinted slightly, and said with a smile: "Wang Yan, you too. If you obediently obey, the teacher will reward you. . "

Rao is Wang Yan who knows to be fake, but she is also made **** by her image, which is almost difficult to control. In my heart, I hurriedly meditated, even if the mantra was centered on my heart, my blood was stabilized.

Yes, Wang Yan is indeed acting.

At the beginning, Wang Yan did it without notice. But then, he came awake in a flash.

At the beginning, Wang Yan inherited the golden body of the immortal King Liuli in the remains of the Buddhist sect, and was once refined by Wenxinliantai. To the demon, the resistance of illusion is quite strong.

After the first line of sobriety, I read the centering mantra many times, and then depressed the endless desire in my heart \sim .

Just wanted to see Linghu Yaojue, what the **** are they doing? Secondly, it was also seen that the other party did not seem to be malicious to himself, and in turn made fun of it.

After some laughter, Wang Yan had figured out what was going on. The main ambassador who wants to come to this scene should be the master lady and the uncle gun.

Obviously, they are still in the villa and are not disturbed.

What's more, Wang Yan now knows clearly that there should be some special ingredients in the lunch wine. Without the hands of the maid and the uncle, he didn't believe it.

It seems that the master lady really wants to keep the water from falling outside, and wants to match herself with Linghu Yaojue. The reason why this matter is doing so anxiously now, I am afraid that I did not expect to be promoted to S level so quickly.

As soon as Wang Yan was promoted to S rank, the so-called "taboo" also became a shadowless thing. And he also has two genuine girlfriends, and the two sages of light and darkness, invited Yue Jian Gao Mingyue and others are entangled.

It seems that the master lady is really anxious for her sister.

In this regard, Wang Yan is really a little speechless, his own pure Yang is really sweet and sour.

Between the sudden changes in his thoughts, Wang Yan continued to pretend to be cute, and said indifferently: "Bo Duo is wet, what reward are you going to give me?"

Linghu Yaojue's mouth was covered with a smile, and then he smiled sweeter than honey: "As long as you are obedient, the teacher's reward will definitely make you satisfied. Come, you first sing a little bee to listen . "

During the talk, she secretly turned on the phone camera and recorded all this. There was another indescribable refreshing feeling in his heart, which could charm Wang Yan and obey him at his mercy. This feeling is really cool.

"Little bee, I can sing. I can sing." Wang Yan raised his watch with excitement, but before he could speak to Linghu Yaojue, he said embarrassedly, "Before, old Poto wets you All are rewarded first. "

Linghu Yaojue fainted, and his heart was filled with anger. Wang Yan, this stinky boy, was really difficult. Even if it is enchanted, it is a big basket for breaking things, it is really difficult to wait.

"You sing first and the teacher will reward you."

"If you don't sing, don't sing, unless the teacher rewards you first."

"Okay ..." Linghu Yaojue continued to say with a smile, "The teacher will reward you first, you must sing well. You talk about it, what kind of reward do you want?" Boy, this girl is out, so you must record your most embarrassing and embarrassing video, and then give a bad breath, then see if you dare to succumb to me again.

At this point in development, Linghu Yaojue also seems to have forgotten her sister's account of her task, but it has been compared with Wang Yan's.

"Hmm ..." Wang Yan said after two seconds of contemplation, "I still want the last reward, teacher, you put on a nurse costume and I have an injection game."

"puff!"

Linghu Yaojue almost didn't catch his breath. Wear a nurse costume and play an injection game with him? What is this and what? What kind of messy teacher-student relationship is this?

Is it true that the goddess teacher in Wang Yan's mind is his kindergarten teacher?

This game is so naive, she can't help but succumb to it.

Unfortunately, Linghu Yaojue didn't even know that this game was not only naive but also very "adult". If she knew the truth, she was afraid that a big move would immediately burst into Wang Yan's face.

After some entanglement, she was helpless, so she had to use illusion again to replace her fatally tempted teacher costume with a nurse costume. She also took a syringe and smiled charmingly: "Xiao Yan Come, come, we have an injection. "Straight in my heart, this is really a childish to extreme breaking game.

"Bodo is wet, you are so beautiful. It's just that the skirt is longer ..."

"Then I'll make it shorter." Linghu Yaojue, who already knows Wang Yan's "hobby", has no longer been entangled in this issue. She also understands that entanglement is useless.

She put all her bets all over her head. It's like a gambler who loses his eyes, ready to make a complete turn by the last set.

After several adjustments, Wang Yan was finally satisfied with her nurse's appearance.

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"Xiao Yan is sober." Outside the house, the master lady Linghu Yaofei completely saw that something was wrong, and a little embarrassment appeared on Qiao's face. "Lao Cao, what now? Yao Jue has fallen into it."

Uncle Pao hurriedly withdrew his eyes from the stunning "nurse outfit" and said innocently: "We are too small to look at Xiao Yan, and I can't help it."

The afterglow in the corner of the eye is always hanging to the mirror indiscriminately. He whispered in his heart, this stink boy, too good to play? Why is it so creative!!

My wife seems to be proficient in illusion, otherwise ...

Before his thoughts were over, he was grabbed by his ears, and the hum of Princess Linghu Yao was heard from his ear: "Cao's name, what's your eyes gurgling? Don't think of this as grandma, no Know what is going on in your head? Some things, do n't even think about it. "

"Oh, it hurts, the lady is gentle, the lady is spared, and the husband is no longer afraid." The world's strongest man is known, and at this time, his teeth grin to his wife.

But he whispered in his heart, why should Xiao Yan be good, can't he be a master? Everyone is human. Why is the gap so huge?

Xiao Yan, it's a real hardship to be a teacher.

"There is also Xiao Yan, which is too naughty. He has clearly sobered up, but he deliberately teased Yao Jue, and he is not afraid that Yao Jue will get angry in the end," said Linghu Yaofei.

Uncle Pao's cold sweat, the same thing, after Xiao Yan got out, she was only said to be too naughty. He Cao Jinglue couldn't even think about it.

In front of the apprentice, his brilliant life was like a tragedy.

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"You are satisfied now." Linghu Yaojue made a few provocative gestures according to Wang Yan's meaning, smiling on the surface, but in fact the teeth were already biting straight, "You can sing the little bee Right?"

"Pordo is old and wet, and I remembered it suddenly. The game of nurse injections is now outdated." Wang Yan continued to pretend to say, "I heard last time that there is a game of police and bad guys that is more fun. Otherwise, you become a policeman. come and see?"

"you....."

Linghu Yaojue slipped a drop of fragrant sweat off his cheek, and suddenly woke up, could it be that Wang Yan was already sober, is this kid deliberately playing himself?

For a time, her heart was chilling, more, but it was shy and annoying. Feeling her for a long time, Wang Yan all made fun of her.

"Police and bad guy games." Linghu Yaojue's pretty face appeared a smile, not a smile, "This happens to be my favorite game."

As she said, her figure wobbled, and a policewoman uniform appeared on her.

Linghu Yaojue, who was already familiar with Wang Yan 's habit and taste, did n't need Wang Yan to give any more instructions. She changed her uniform into a **** look, and she also had a shackle in her left hand and an electric baton in her right.

"Is this the case?" Ling Hu Yao Jue narrowed her eyes and smiled very charmingly.

That voice, that gesture, is really ecstasy. Even Wang Yan, who had been awake, couldn't help but swallow his throat and swallowed slightly.

But Wang Yan is also very alert, forcibly meditating on the mantra to keep himself awake. Linghu Yaojue tried to cover up, but the air between his brows was looming.

The only explanation is that she found herself teasing her.

Wang Yan grunted and said, "Bodo is wet, although I really want to sing to you. But my mother made dinner for me, and I will not be with you for the time being."

"you!"

Linghu Yaojue can't tell where, her tricks have been seen through. Immediately, her eyes flicked and said: "It's still early, you still stay, and play with the teacher."

As soon as the words fell, the seven fluffy foxtails flew up and overwhelmed Wang Yan. She's so powerful, I don't know how many times stronger than the two-tailed peak coquette that Wang Yan encountered.

If you give her seven tails, Rao is based on Wang Yan 's current strength, and getting out is not easy.

At the same time as those seven tails, Wang Yan will be entangled.

Suddenly, his figure disappeared into a phantom like a wave of water, and fluttered away.

"Thank you Poduo for your kindness. It's not too early, we will play again next time." During the speech, his voice came from all directions, and there was no way to tell where he was.

"Wang Yan, how dare you!"

The anxious Linghu Yaojue fluttered empty, shrouded in thought, trying to find him out.

Suddenly, bang!

The space was trembling violently, and the isolation formation under Linghu Yaojue's hand was broken completely. In an instant, Wang Yan has disappeared without a trace.

In this situation, Linghu Yaojue is confusing, which is really typical of not eating meat, but also annoying. I thought that I had controlled everything by charm, but I didn't expect that I was like a marionette, and Wang Yan took his nose away.

Annoyed that she stomped her feet.

At this time, Wang Yan was like a falling meteor staring straight into the sky.

Today's Wang Yan's strength cultivation is already extraordinary. In the country of China, such a character has already been called the first-class land fairy.

Put it in ancient times, even if the emperor Gui Gui saw him, he had to be respected by three points, and he didn't dare to provoke easily. It's no wonder that the strong man who has reached his level has almost escaped the constraints of the world, and it can be called turning the cloud into the rain.

It used to be a while before Wang Yan flew into the stratosphere.

But now, he takes a few steps in the void, as if stepping into the sky. In a few moments, it has already stepped into the calm stratosphere.

"Hush ~"

Wang Yan was lying in the air in a vain, slightly relieved. Unexpectedly, this ordinary family gathering would hide such a situation.

Fortunately, he was clever enough, otherwise this tossing down, he has been eaten and wiped away by Linghu Yaojue.

Wang Yan did not mean that Linghu Yaojue was not beautiful, nor did he say that he was completely unimpressed. But after coming down for so many years, Wang Yan has very sincere feelings for Sister Nanlian and Sister An Ge.

No matter what happens, Wang Yan still has to ensure their status first.

No matter how good and beautiful Linghu Yaojue is, Wang Yan will never touch her without real feelings. This is responsible for herself and her.

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"Sister ~"

In the villa.

Linghu Yaojue blushed and threw himself in the arms of his sister, and said with a smirk slightly red, "This time, it's too shameful. This is going to be spread. How can I be a man in the future?"

"It's a bad sister, this action is too hasty." Linghu Yaofei was also a little embarrassed. She was in a tense and stable situation, and finally got it like this, which was unexpected.

"Otherwise." Uncle Gun said with a suggestion. "I'll get the stink boy back. Yao Jue, how can you fix it?"

"I don't want it." Linghu Yaojue bit his shell teeth and said with a blush, "He doesn't like me, I don't want to force him. However, today he must tease my hatred, he must be reported. Wang Yan, You wait for me. "

Uncle Pao and Master Lady Linghu Yaofei looked at each other, both of them saw unsightly glances from each other's glances. Fighting with Wang Yan, Yao Jue seems to be tenderer.

If you go on like this, Linghu Yaojue is estimated to be defeated.

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"Ah, ah."

Wang Yan in the stratosphere in the air sneezes a few times. No need to guess, everyone knows that Linghu Yaojue slanders himself behind his back.

To be honest, this time he played very well with Wang Yan, but also completely offended Linghu Yaojue. With her personality, she certainly won't give up on this matter.

However, even if he is not willing to give up, Wang Yan is not afraid. He is sitting upright, and he is already a country-level talent.

Not to mention, even if the ZY leader saw himself, he would be polite. Just kidding, land fairy. In ancient times, all were worshipped by rituals.

Putting his lips away, Wang Yan dropped his thoughts. Take out the phone and dial a number.

He uses a special satellite phone. Communication satellites are usually several hundred kilometers high, and the stratosphere he is in is only over ten kilometers high, which is completely within the signal coverage.

Beep, the target phone is in the off state.

Sister Nan Lian is very busy, Wang Yan laughed. I originally wanted to make a phone call with her and share her joy. However, Nan Lian has been busy with a big task recently, which is even busier than his Wang Yan.

Her busy tasks are also normal. The world is so colorful, as if there are countless secrets waiting for people to discover. In this world, Wang Guang is not alone around Wang Yan.

And Wang Yan also knows that Sister Nan Lian and her couple are all struggling to get into the S class. They are all amazing women, so naturally they are not willing to fall behind.

After hanging up, Wang Yan made another call.

Dududu ~

After waiting for a while, a lazy and slightly hoarse voice came across, "Xiao Yan, I'm busy on a business trip recently, and I don't know if I want to give me a call? Could it be mesmerized by a beauty in the Starry Sky Academy?"

"Oh, Sister An Ge thought a lot." Wang Yan said with a smile, "I'm back, are you busy?"

"It's not too busy, if you want to see me, I'll give you a position, let's fly over by yourself." Wu Ya Ange said slightly charmingly.

After chatting a few words, the two hung up.

Wang Yan received a message of shared location and looked at it, probably in a large city hundreds of kilometers away. Coincidentally, that was the city where Wang Yan went to college.

For a few years, Wang Yan hasn't been back yet.

After a little thought, Wang Yan did not fly over.

Instead, he came down from the sky and directly bought a high-speed rail ticket.

Nowadays, the high-speed rail system is very developed, and it takes less than two hours to get to that city. Why fly so hard in the sky, not to mention effort, not to touch the ground.

Wang Yan is in a bustling crowd, surrounded by ordinary people, but his heart is more comfortable and natural. I have been dealing with some messy superpowers all day long. For a long time, I am afraid that I will become more and more disconnected from the society, and I have no "human touch".

What's more, Taoism pays attention to the practice of joining the WTO. In this world of mixed tastes, we can better understand life and cultivate our own state of mind, and it is easier to achieve higher levels.

Think about it. Uncle Cannon's god-like characters are still very open to open a shop.

A plainly dressed Wang Yan, wearing a peaked cap and sunglasses, is handsome and sunny. He took the second-class seats, and the cars were crowded. There were students as well as ordinary white-collar workers, working people, and some people who traveled and visited relatives.

Sitting by Wang Yan's right side by the window is a character with acne on his face and wearing glasses. He curled up beside the window with his head down and holding a mobile phone while reading an online novel. On the left of Wang Yan is a middle-aged woman in gold and jade with a thick foundation on her face.

On the other side of the aisle by the window is a young female white-collar worker in her 20s or 30s. Although she is not beautiful, she is well-dressed and holding a physical book in her hand. read.

The other is a young couple, depending on their dress and temperament, they should be foreign couples doing small business or working part-time in Huahai City.

Perhaps he only bought a seat ticket. The young wife was sitting in the seat with a 3 or 4 year old in her arms, while the young father was standing by the corridor.

Because the children are crying, they are a bit restrained and helpless.

When Wang Yan looked at it, the young father, who looked a little honest, also smiled embarrassedly and apologetically at Wang Yan. Wang Yan did not care either, and smiled at him kindly.

This train is much more grounded than the magic train that I took some time ago.

Wang Yan felt as if he was in it, as if he had returned to his student days. At that time, he also traveled by train or coach at home and school.

"Cry, cry, this child is arguing dead, the countryman, really has no quality."

Just when Wang Yan was in such an environment, and felt a real-world perception, the middle-aged woman beside Wang Yan made a sharp voice, staring at the opposite side of the aisle with her nose in disgust. What kind of people are there in the waiting car? It's noisy, and it's annoying. "

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." The young father's face flushed, and he quickly apologized and said, "The child is crying and disturbing you."

"The baby is good, the baby won't cry." The young woman hurriedly teased the child.

The white-collar woman cast a little glance and continued to focus on the book. As for the acne student, he curled up closer to the window.

This is probably the case for the Chinese people. When they go out, they are now reluctant to do more business. This is not to blame for them. Too many frauds and cases that force judges to judge indiscriminately have made Chinese people less and less afraid to do more business.

Wang Yan frowned slightly and couldn't get used to it, but he didn't go to many tubes. Although the behavior of the middle-aged woman disliked him, others did not commit any crime.

"Damn Xiao Liu, I didn't buy a business seat for me. If I didn't want to hurry, I wouldn't want to sit in the second-class seat. They are a group of unqualified countrymen." Still a little bit unwilling and unforgiving, after squeezing his nose and cursing for a few words, he began to bury some innocent comrade Liu.

She looked proudly like a colorful peacock, standing high above her, and looked down at the mortals around her with her scornful eyes. It's a pity that the intoxicating quality is like the bare and smelly buttocks after the peacock opens the screen.

Consciously superior, but did not find his ugly.

The young couple on the other side of the hallway turned red, but they couldn't say anything. They just coaxed the children. It's a pity that what happened is contrary to the wishes, and the children are crying more severely, and many people around have cast strange eyes.

"The child may be hungry." The girl leaning on the porthole lowered the book and reminded gently.

"Yes, maybe it's hungry." The sweaty young father turned a ham sausage out of the plastic pocket and peeled it off for the child to eat, "Good baby, eat it quickly, just eat it Do not cry."

But the child was wayward and ignored, crying more and more loudly.

It was when the middle-aged woman raised her eyebrows again, ready to scold. Wang Yan interrupted her prematurely with a slight voice: "Auntie, if you want to be noisy, just change the place with me."

aunt!?

The middle-aged woman was like a cat with a stomped tail, screaming and jumping, "Boy, who is your aunt? You open your dog's eyes and see, where do I look like aunt?"

Between the speeches, there was also a series of profanity, which caused many people to look here.

Wang Yan frowned and ignored her. With his current level and state of mind, he really doesn't want to worry about this kind of naughty woman. In fact, to his level today, even if the characters of the master level stand in front of him, they will stand upright and dare not surpass them.

"That **** Xiao Liu didn't even book me a first-class business seat. Sitting with a group of unqualified people is really tiresome." The middle-aged woman pouted, and expressed disdain for Wang Yan.

It is true that Wang Yan is tall and tall, wearing sunglasses and peaked cap, and has a good temperament. But the clothes are ordinary and look like a normal family boy.

The white-collar woman opposite and the acne student behind Wang Yan both gave sympathetic eyes to Wang Yan. When encountering such unreasonable shrews, most young people are disgusted, but there is no good way.

That was when the middle-aged shrew was still scolding and complaining that she had not booked a business seat. It happened that the high-speed train attendants came along and shouted, "The first-class seats and business seats of this train are still free. There are passengers who need to upgrade, please hurry up and apply."

Uh, uh ~

All eyes are on the middle-aged shrew. Do you not think the second-class car is noisy? Are the passengers' quality too bad? Are n't you complaining, have n't you reserved a business seat?

Now your chance is here, don't hurry to escape this "magic cave"?

The face of the middle-aged shrew suddenly looked ugly. The business seat is three times the price of the second-class seat. Although she can afford it, she will be extremely painful.

Can only be regarded as not heard, continue to chatter.

"Sister, there is still business class, and there is still space." The acne student's eyes moved away from the online novel on the mobile phone and murmured.

"Why don't you care if you don't go there?" The middle-aged shrew shouted angrily, "I'm leaving. This seat is not cheap. This unqualified countryman, hum!"

"If you don't want to leave, please let me go." Wang Yan said coldly, "I'm going out."

The middle-aged shrew was annoyed and wanted to make trouble again unreasonably, but suddenly felt a flash of cold, swallowing the words in her mouth honestly and swallowing back.

Wang Yan stepped out calmly and stood in the aisle. He smiled and said to the child who was still crying, "Little baby, uncle made you a magic trick."

His voice seemed to reveal a different kind of magic. The child's cry was a little lower, and his eyes narrowed a slit to look at Wang Yan.

The rest of them looked at Wang Yan curiously.

Wang Yan smiled and stretched out a pair of white and slender hands. Because of the continuous evolution of his physical qualities, his hand is more perfect than that of the pianist, with almost no flaws.

When the white-collar woman saw Wang Yan's hand, she was ashamed and shook her hand back when she froze. Compared with the handsome guy's hand, her hand is not like a girl's hand.

After attracting the child's attention, two small flames burst out of Wang Yan's left and right hands. The flame was extremely flexible and danced in his palm.

"Wow ~"

Such magical magic suddenly caused many people to exclaim. This is close-range magic, or extremely rare flame magic.

Some people were shocked and habitually took out their phones to start shooting. Unexpectedly, they found that the camera of the mobile phone seemed to be blocked by some invisible things, and they looked all black.

Waiting for them to react, the flames in Wang Yan's hands changed again. They turned into a man, a woman and two little children, jumping and dancing happily in the palm of their hands. Even the expression on the face and the folds of the clothes are beautiful and beautiful.

Such a magical performance, beyond the exclamation, attracted everyone's attention and forgot everything.

In the palm of Wang Yan, the two villains began to interpret a small love story, intimate and noisy, and finally, they fused together sweetly.

After a few seconds, they separated again, and a smaller flame figure split into the body of the little girl. Then, a family of three people happily danced in the palm of Wang Yan to end the magic.

Dreamlike, this is really like a scene in a dream.

After five or six seconds of silence, the thunderous applause rang, and the ears continued for a long time. The crying baby also had her watery eyes widened, and was surprised and excited.

"Little babies must be good. It's not easy for mom and dad to raise you." Wang Yan smiled and stroked his head twice, a pure mental force, soothing his emotions like feathers.

"thanks, thanks."

The simple young couple thanked Wang Yan with all his strength.

"Sir, your magic performance is really good." The flight attendants who promoted the first-class seats and business seats were also attracted by Wang Yan, and his face flushed slightly. "However, on our high-speed rail, it is forbidden to play with fire. "

"Haha, sorry, sorry, all of me are prop flames." Wang Yan apologized with a smile, and then asked, "Is there any business seat?"

"Yes, sir." The flight attendant was also blushed by Wang Yan and nodded again and again.

"Thank you to give this couple and children a business seat." Wang Yan magically took out a stack of money and handed it to her, smiling and said, "Trouble you to take them and take care of the children." The rest is your tip. "

"Sir, this is what I should do." The flight attendant calculated the money and found the rest of the money to Wang Yan. He said hesitantly, "Sir, why don't you add WeChat, we can contact you if we have a situation." Obviously, she was so excited about Wang Yan that she took the initiative to attack.

"Ha, still have a chance to see you again." Wang Yan politely refused.

With the disappointed look of the flight attendants, and the couple's repeated thanks, they left.

Wang Yan did not want to squeeze with the middle-aged shrew again, and said to the white-collar woman: "Miss, can I sit next to you?"

The white-collar woman's face flushed with a rush, nodded her head in a hurry, and whispered shyly, "Please, please sit down."

"Boss ~"

At this moment, the acne student flew over and hugged Wang Yan's thigh, "Boss, you are too good at picking up girls, please beg me to be a disciple."

...

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Before Wang Yan sat down, he was hugged in his thighs, and looked at the acne student with a look of admiration, suddenly speechless.

Pick up girl?

To be honest, he never thought of wanting to be a girl, but simply wanted to experience a simple and ordinary trip. If he wasn't really uncomfortable with the chirping of the middle-aged shrew and the child who was distressed, he wouldn't shoot at will.

The white-collar woman on the side also looked at this scene in amazement. Could this situation be true?

Wang Yan touched his nose and picked up the acne student. He said helplessly, "I won't be a girl, nor can I teach you."

He didn't feel bad about this kid. He also came from students, knowing what mentality the students are now.

"Brother, you are humble, you must teach me a few tricks." Acne students are a little excited, just like meeting seniors.

"Oh." Wang Yan nodded a little apologetically to the white-collar woman, and then began to close her eyes and recuperate.

"Brother, don't take care of others." The acne student saw it quickly and said, "I'm sincere and sincere to learn from you. Pity I have been a single dog for too long, and I have never had a girlfriend."

"What school do you belong to?" Wang Yan opened his eyes and asked silently.

"X's big ..." The acne student answered honestly, "It's all junior, or a virgin."

Wang Yan is speechless, who asked if you were a virgin? Besides, you are studying at school, or you are looking for a girlfriend ***. What makes Wang Yan speechless is that the so-called big X is Wang Yan's alma mater.

There, he spent the most memorable years of his life. Now when I think about it, it really seems like a world away.

"Huh? You are also X big?" The white-collar woman said with a slight surprise, "It's a coincidence, or a junior junior." Going out, the same alma mater graduated, more or less will have a little incense

The same is true for Wang Yan, who instantly felt that the two were getting closer.

"It turns out that the school sister is also X." The acne student said excitedly. "Sister Xue, do you have a suitable girl to introduce to me? Female colleagues are also OK. I don't mind that my girlfriend is older than me, and my career is better than others." I succeeded. "

A white-collar woman's cold sweat, her cheek slightly twitched, it seems that the current students are very powerful.

"As a senior at X, I despise your behavior as a younger brother." Wang Yan also stared at the pimple angrily. "You can't study hard and plan well for your future life?"

"You, you, you are also X?" The acne student looked at Wang Yan in surprise, "Is this too coincidental?"

The white-collar woman is also inexplicably surprised, covering her mouth and looking at Wang Yan. I don't know what surprises her.

"What a coincidence." Wang Yan said angrily. "The terminal of this high-speed rail is Southeast City. I dare to guarantee that there will be no less than thirty alumni in this car."

After "recognizing relatives", everyone naturally got closer and started chatting. Talk about the gossip of the school, the characters of that year.

The time slipped so fast that the middle-aged shrew had already gone away in vain. This place, she can't stay any longer. It was also just right, they took the seat to Wang Yan.

At the same time, Wang Yan also knew that the white-collar woman, Jiang Jingjing, was an employee of a large private enterprise in Huahai City. On this business trip, she went to work in Southeast City and asked some old classmates to meet.

What makes Wang Yan a little more surprised is that this Jiang Jingjing is still a staff member of the Shen Group.

The acne student is called Qi Yang. This time I went to Huahai City to meet netizens. As a result, I met him directly after meeting online games with a good online chat.

"My girlfriend is on a business trip in southeast city, and I go to visit when I have nothing to do." Wang Yan also told the truth.

"Senior, you are too shocking." Qi Yang said with a bitter expression on his face. "You say you look handsome, even if you are a civil servant, even a civil servant. Girlfriend. Compared with you, my life is a scum. "In the eyes, all the envy is jealous.

Wang Yan is speechless. If you are told that there are more than one girlfriends, will you cut me with a knife? But chatting with them, Wang Yan also found it very interesting.

Unconsciously, it arouses a lot of long-lasting memories.

Especially when the train passed by W City, Wang Yan remembered the time of the six months of struggling in this city. Xiaowei is also from the city of W. Here, Wang Yan also met Meteor, Uncle Gun, Fox Demon, and Nanlian and Guan Nuo.

I don't know if the broken house that I rented with Langge was still there now?

"Handsome student, let's take a picture, let me send a circle of friends to show off." White-collar female Jiang Jingjing took a group photo with the consent of Wang Yan, and posted a circle of friends, "Lu Yuchao, a handsome civil servant student, It's a pity that the grass is famous."

Wang Yan's picture was slightly blurred, and he was wearing a cap and sunglasses. But even so, it is so handsome.

Soon, there was a way of praising and asking for contact, countless coveted messages, Jiang Jingjing also smiled and showed those messages to Wang Yan: "These enchanting nymphos are so shameless, so full of thoughts What kind of love wins over the sword, when the younger three are willing to do it forever. "

Wang Yan also smiled, this joyful atmosphere is the way to open a healthy and beautiful life. Over the past few years, Wang Yan has been dealing with all kinds of superhuman beings and supernormal creatures, and he feels that the world is becoming more and more unreal.

Now that I have integrated into the lives of ordinary people, I realize that this world is still the original one. Everyone is still working, going to school, working hard for promotion and salary

increases, worrying about falling in love, and complaining about not being able to afford a house. At the same time, I also enjoy the fun brought by life.

It is these joys, sorrows, grievances, efforts, gains, intertwined into the ups and downs of life. Even the life of ordinary people is full of colorful flavors.

Wang Yan's state of mind gradually settled, his consciousness was ethereal and clear, and his heart was full of peace and joy.

At this moment, Jiang Jingjing's mobile phone rang, and she suddenly looked a little heavy, and answered the phone with fear and sincerity: "Mr Shen, hello Mr. Shen. Yes, I am on a business trip." Unexpectedly, it was actually the call from President Shen Mengting himself.

As an ordinary clerk, she has little contact with President Shen, regardless of beauty, temperament, and wealth are people of two worlds.

Wang Yan frowned slightly, as if revealing whereabouts.

"Ah? Let Brother Wang Yan answer the phone!?" Jiang Jingjing was a little surprised, covering her small mouth, her eyes full of incredible colors. Weakly pulled the phone and handed it to Wang Yan, "That, my younger brother, my family President Shen is looking for you."

"Thank you." Wang Yan smiled and took the phone, then smiled and answered, "Mr. Shen, you really have a lot of eyes and ears. I will be caught by you on a train."

"No, I just returned from a business trip and I really want to rest for a few days." Wang Yan's state of mind was so peaceful at the moment, there was a feeling of being at ease, and to be honest, "Ange is in southeast city, I'll visit her. No, wait for me to have a meal together?"

Wang Yan understood that it was Shen Mengting 's secretary who saw Jiang Jingjing 's circle of friends, recognized Wang Yan, and immediately reported to Shen Mengting.

"Why, Miss Jiang is a school sister who is two years older than me, and happened to meet on the road." Wang Yan said with a chuckle, "Since I have this fate, then I have to walk the back door for the school sister. We The school sister who came out of X is beautiful, strong, and working hard. How can you arrange a department head to be Dangdang? "

Jiang Jingjing's eyes widened on the side, listening to Wang Yan stunned in disbelief. But she knew exactly who Shen Shen was always, cold and noble, unsmiling, and those who chased her had to be discharged ten miles away.

Even so, I have never heard of her being associated with any man. But his younger brother, not only knew President Shen, but also directly said that he would walk through the back door for her.

This, this, this is really challenging her psychological limit.

"Can't the supervisor? Can you only start from the deputy supervisor?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "It's okay, that's how it's settled. That's my school sister, you have to put pressure on her burdens and promote her." what."

After a few words, Wang Yan exchanged her mobile phone with her and smiled, "Sister Xue, I can only help you here. After doing a good job in the unit, President Shen will appreciate capable people."

Jiang Jingjing was shocked and excited. The younger brother was so bold that he dared to go through President Shen's back door, and the most exaggerated thing was that he succeeded.

Shen's deputy director, it has already entered the middle. If it weren't for Wang Yan's "back door" this time, it would have been at least another three or four years.

And now that he has come to the eyes of President Shen, as long as he can show his ability, the future potential is really limitless.

This student is too mysterious.

"Sister Xue, don't look at me with such strange eyes." Wang Yan said with a smile. "Meeting is destiny, and it is worthy to have the opportunity to help. As for the future, you have to look at yourself."

For Wang Yan, it was really just a push.

"Brother, I've taken it." Qi Yang, the acne man, was full of admiration in his eyes. "Otherwise, seniors, please take me by the way."

"Study hard." Wang Yan smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "You are a student, your main business is learning."

After a laugh, time passed quickly.

The train arrived at Southeast City, and when it came to the exit, Wang Yan saw Wuya Ange who came to pick him up, and smiled: "Sister, student, we are destined to see you again."

Wu Ya Ange at this time, wearing a thin leather trench coat, charming and handsome, waved his hand at Wang Yan from afar.

After saying goodbye to them, Wang Yan walked straight to Wuya Ange, hugged her waist, kissed her on the face, and smiled softly, "Sister Ange, I haven't seen you for a long time."

"Cough ~ It's rare to see you take the initiative." Uya Ange smiled slyly and charmingly, "You wouldn't be doing anything that doesn't make me feel sorry, right? Apologies, the white-collared woman is not bad Well."

"Why, that's the school sister I met on the road." Wang Yan smiled and shrugged, sitting in the car that Wuya Ange drove. "First eat and eat, my stomach is starved to death."

After a few thoughts, Wang Yan's state of mind was naturally more comfortable, more integrated into life, and enjoying every minute and every second of the moment.

"Okay, I'll take you to eat a big meal in Southeast City. Although you also went to school in Southeast City, you were a poor student at the time and couldn't afford a big meal." Wu Ya Ange smiled at Jiang Jingjing in the distance Waving goodbye to Qi Yang, and then sitting on the driver's seat, the throttle banged out.

Exit.

Jiang Jingjing and Qi Yang only recovered for two minutes.

"Sister Xue, don't watch it. Senior Wang and we are not in a world." Qi Yang said with emotion, "Alas, Lamborghini sports car, I haven't struggled in my life." Jiang Jingjing's eyes are also very complicated, that is, he thinks that Wang Yan's younger brother is really good, but he feels that he is too different from him. "Sister Xue, you can't reach him anyway, why don't you join me in living together." Qi Yang said with a shy face, "I dare not say that you will be glorious and rich, but it will definitely make you happy." "Go, where did you learn this routine?" Jiang Jingjing glared at him and walked proudly towards the subway station. "Sister, don't go, wait for me. I learned this from online novels. They are all a young, handsome and talented author named Laoao." "Let's not read those messy novels in the future. However, your author named Laoao seems pretty good. The content of the work is positive and healthy, cheerful and full of positive energy. Remember to look at the original copy ~" "Yes, it's right to learn from the elder sister. I will definitely order Lao Ao when I look back and reward him with a starting point of 100 yuan." "Little brother, my sister invites you to dinner." . . . After one hour. Inside a luxury hotel suite. One after another, luxurious meals were continuously delivered into the room. Wang Yan gorged on

various dishes, and praised again and again, Sister An Ge, the chef of this hotel is good at cooking.

"Oh, it's really enjoyable to watch you eat." Wuya Angeyu held a glass of red wine and took a sip. He said with a smile, "It's like a reincarnation of a starving dead ghost. It seems that he hasn't eaten enough."

After eating the sea and drinking for a while, Wang Yan had already eaten seven or eight minutes, rubbed his stomach, and comfortably lay half on the sofa and said, "Recently, I was on a business trip at the Academy of Magic. Although the food there is good, it is not as good as ours. Chinese food is delicious."

"Oh, are you full?"

Wuya Ange smiled charmingly, turned over with a red wine glass, and rode on Wang Yan, unbuttoned the two buttons of his shirt, and said charmingly, "Little handsome boy, you are so unprepared. Followed me into the hotel suite, you know, but it costs money."

Her action eyes were full of strong aggression, as if to swallow Wang Yan. The scorpion-like tail has been raised upright, lifting Wang Yan's clothes buttons one by one, and the voice is charming and passionate, as in a whisper: "Wang Yan, starting today, I want you to be my man."

. . .

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Such an atmosphere suddenly gave Wang Yan a feeling of blood and blood, and he couldn't help breathing quickly: "An, Sister An Ge. This, this, I'm not ready in my heart yet. Don't you?"

"The more you say no, the more excited I will be." Wuya Ange fluttered and smiled more charmingly. Her scorpion tail raised high, the poison needle radiating a faint blue light, full of fatal and dangerous breath.

With her current strength, the toxins bred in the tail of the scorpion, even the S-level strongman who gets a needle, will be fatally injured.

"Xiaoyan, you obediently follow me." Wuya Ange smiled wickedly. "Otherwise, my sister will give you a shot, it will definitely make you feel happy \sim Xianyu ..."

Before finishing the speech, Wuya Ange felt a burst of fog and the whole person was shocked to fly. The waist full of explosive force was instantly embraced by Wang Yan's strong arm.

The two bodies rolled over and fell on the sofa, the posture has been completely reversed. Wuya Ange is like a pink and white rabbit, suppressed by Wang Yan, the big bad wolf.

Even the deadly scorpion tail was caught by Wang Yan. He played with the scorpion tail and smiled and said, "Sister Ange, I'm a man. Even if our relationship changes, it's you who follow me 'S girlfriend has become my Wang Yan's woman."

His hand stroked a little along the scorpion's tail.

"Don't touch ... wooh"

"Sister An Ge, from acquaintance to acquaintance. I have been very happy and satisfied along the way."

"Sister An Ge, I want to be with you all my life and let you be my woman forever."

"Xiao Yan, woo, hold me tight."

. . .

Two hours later, Wuya Ange nestled in Wang Yan's arms like a bird, with a happy blush floating on her tender and tender face, and a strong sense of satisfaction in her eyes.

The two snuggled up so quietly, enjoying this rare feeling of quietness, peace and happiness.

The emotions of the past few years have finally become positive results at this moment.

After a long time.

The blush on Wuya Ange's beautiful face dissipated slightly, and her voice was low, "Xiao Yan, what if I don't want you one day?"

"No." Wang Yan said firmly, "You have become my woman one day, and your life will be my woman. No matter who you are, I can't take you away from me." "Woo, this is the first time I heard Xiao Yan's words from you, it is so touching." Wuya Ange's pretty eyes flew, and in turn rode on Wang Yan's body, charmingly said, "The rest is almost Let's do it again. " "What?" Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, and his heart went straight, "We have been three times just now?" "I don't care, weren't you strong before? Now, it's my sister's turn to show off." "This, I remember, I still have a lot of things to do, I want to return to Huahai City." "late....." "No, help me." Time passed quickly. At noon on the second day. A Lamborghini drove out of the hotel, the Uya Ange in the driving seat was radiant, like eating a rare big supplement in the world, the spirit of the whole person reached the peak state. Indistinctly, she has a feeling of transformation, which is the advantage of the pure Yang essence in Wang Yan's body. Although Wang Yan's spirit is slightly weak, Ange's pure beauty also gave him a lot of feedback.

The universe was originally chaos, which produced yin and yang, yin and yang evolved into five elements, and five elements transformed everything.

When yin and yang are reconciled, chaos can be born.

The two of them reconciled day and night this time, and naturally they each received a lot of benefits. Especially Wuya Ange is even more energetic, and looks like a great advancement in strength.

Of course, this is an illusion formed by a temporary transformation.

Although the pure Yang essence of Wang Yan is miraculous, it will never achieve such a retrograde effect.

Lamborghini drilled like a fish on the road in the city. The speed was smooth and natural. In a few moments, the car was parked not far from an orphanage.

Wu Ya Ange took Wang Yan and walked to the orphanage for a few minutes.

Most of the orphanage buildings are left over from the Republic of China period. Although some years have passed, they are more peaceful and peaceful.

"Xiao Yan, this is the orphanage I stayed in when I was a kid. Before I grew a tail, I lived here." Wu Ya Ange held Wang Yan, and Qiao's face was covered with happiness, "All these years, I come back every year to see and do volunteer work for a few days."

Grow a tail?

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan was very distressed about Wuya Ange and hugged her shoulders heavily. Although she said it very easily, Wang Yan could imagine what treatment Ange would encounter when she grew up with a scorpion tail when she was young.

Moreover, it is still an orphanage, fearing that it will be alienated and bullied by other children.

In contrast, Wang Yan still felt that he was the happiest when he was a child. The family is simple. Although the parents do not make much money, they win the peace.

But looking at the current state of Sister An Ge, you must have forgotten those unpleasant things.

In the next few days, Wang Yan accompanied Wuya Ange as a volunteer in the orphanage. Before leaving, he also donated some money to the orphanage dean.

After leaving the orphanage, Wuya Ange went on a mission.

And Wang Yan is also officially preparing for the Super Energy Academy.

Time passed quickly.

A large coastal city in the north.

A middle school in the city that is not bad.

Senior three students are preparing for the exam actively and nervously. Only one student in high school uniform was lying on the table and sleeping.

What is surprising is that since he went to bed, instead of punishing him, the teacher who was talking about the topic did not even punish him, but the voice of the topic was quieter. A student was afraid to disturb the student's appearance.

The rest of the students seemed to be accustomed to it. While listening honestly, they looked at the student with various admiring eyes.

The bell rang, and the student stood up and walked out carrying the schoolbag. He is slender and wears a pair of glasses. He looks very handsome and handsome.

Only in that handsome and handsome, there was a pair of indifferent loneliness.

"Si Kongzhi just woke up, so handsome."

"Huh, it's such a tough guy."

"Ah, who is so good, they don't even bother to send them to Tsinghua University. This time, the city champion must be him. No wonder the teachers like him so much, our school has not been out of the city champion."

"City champion, huh, you're underestimating Si Kongzhi. Judging from the results of his mock exam this time, provincial champions are all **** things."

"Si Kongzhi doesn't even look forward to Tsinghua University, does he want to go to the world's top universities, such as MIT and Cambridge?"

"It's possible, I heard that he made tens of millions of stock investment last year, and he has the money to go to school by himself."

"Ah ~ It's really a dead person than the popular one. When I heard that he was a freshman, his grades were very ordinary, but suddenly he became conscious. You said, did he get any adventures?"

"Don't say it, don't say it, and the more you say, the more sad you will be. Let's work hard to get a 985 university entrance exam."

When Si Kongzhi walked out of the class, the gossip and words of the classmates came to his ears, and his face did not change at all. He had already heard the same words of envy, jealousy and hatred.

"Huh, the wisdom of mortals. How can I guess my mind."

Si Kongzhi supported the glasses frame, with a trace of sarcasm in the corner of his mouth, speeding up to leave the class and the school. He strolled on the road, seemingly careless, but all the information around him clearly reflected his senses and senses.

The trajectory of the car, the angle at which insects fly, and the leaves on the roadside dance with the airflow. Everything was "orderly" in the chaos, and he could not escape his calculations.



Si Kongzhi rubbed his painful palm and wrist, supported the glasses frame, and continued to move forward without expression. This scene just seems to have never happened.
"Cappa ~"
A few crisp and rhythmic applause sounded, and at the same time a voice of Dang Erlang said, "It's a bit interesting, but unfortunately, you didn't figure out that the flower pot could not hit the little boy."
Si Kongzhi's footsteps stopped, his pupils sagged slightly, and he looked at the applause. I saw a young man in his thirties, wearing a windbreaker, casually leaning against the wall, looking at Si Kongzhi with great interest.
Very rare, Si Kongzhi's eyes appeared a trace of surprise and confusion. He is extremely confident in his perception and memory. Even if a leaf falls around, he cannot escape his perception and calculation.
He can be sure that this older man appeared suddenly.
Yes, it just appeared suddenly.
The moment before, there was still nothing. But the next moment, he suddenly appeared there.
And even more peculiar things happened. The traffic around and the crowd passing by suddenly disappeared. Instead, there were six black men in suits with straight lines.
They wore black suits and black sunglasses, and their expressions were cold and meticulous. Just standing there can make people feel a sturdy breath.
soldier?
Underworld?
It's not like

Is it a special national organization whose legend cannot be determined?

Si Kongzhi frowned slightly. He has been avoiding the exposure of his special abilities all the time, because that would bring a lot of uncertain and unknown risks.

"What happened just now was a deliberate bureau that you set up intentionally." Sikong Zhi entrusted the glasses frame. "Not to test my ability, but to test my character! You are from the state department of China."

"Huh?" The older youth was slightly surprised. "How do you know?"

"The reason is very simple, because you deliberately deviated the flowerpot from 30 centimeters." Si Kongzhi said coldly, "One is to prevent me from being able to catch and cause a real accident. Second, you also want to see I instantly judge the limit of computing power. Thirdly, you want to test whether my character sees a cold and indifferent personality. Only people from special national institutions care more about the first and third points. "

The older youth froze for a few seconds, and then laughed: "Interesting, interesting. I underestimated you. I introduce myself formally, my name is Xie Yu, and I am known as blast ..."

The word blast came out, and he disappeared in front of Si Kongzhi.

"Little prince." The last three words came behind Si Kongzhi. At the same time, he patted Si Kongzhi's shoulder with a smile, "Young man, I'm behind you."

Unexpectedly, Si Kongzhi didn't even return his head, but instead supported the glasses frame and said lightly: "Since the day I awakened, I have calculated that there must be more than one superpower in the world. From your show Judging from the abilities and nicknames, you are a superpowered person who is good at wind and speed, and has some narcissism, Secondary Two, and IQ is not high enough ... "

There was a drop of cold sweat on the face of the little prince Jie Yu, who was also a seed young man trained by the National African Bureau, but he was described as narcissistic by this younger generation. Secondary two, IQ is not high enough, self-righteous ...

Xie Yu got a little hairy and hummed, "Excuse me, where is my IQ is not high enough, I think I am right?" For narcissism and secondary two, he is the default.

"Because you didn't see it, I calculated the 30-cm gap, but why do I still have to fight with my wrist injured?" Si Kongzhi said coldly, "So your IQ is not high enough, and you are right. I comment. "

Xie Yu's expression was stagnant: "Then you talk about it, you clearly calculated the gap of 30 centimeters, why do you still want to do it?"

"Because I am a person, everyone can make mistakes." Si Kongzhi said lightly, "Even if there is a very small calculation error, or a small probability of other unexpected changes in the results, I don't want the little boy because of me Died due to mistakes. Under this premise, a minor injury to the wrist is not a price. "

Xie Yu's eyes widened, a little unbelievable.

at the same time.

On a black official car across the road. Little Rabbit's sister Zheng Weiwei sat down and said, "Principal Wang, this is all the information of Si Kongzhi. I personally think that he is qualified to be trained as a 'key student'."

Our principal Wang Yan, leaning comfortably on the back seat, looked at this scene with a smile and said: "It's a very interesting young man, Xie Yu was not beaten lightly by him."

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Xie Yu was also a young officer in the East China Branch, and his performance at the SAFE dinner was okay. Later, he participated in the national war and received the award from the General Administration, which was listed as the key training goal.

There are certain inclinations in resources and tasks.

Under the vigorous cultivation of the National African Affairs Bureau, he has also recently been promoted to the B level, and has realized the field. No, I heard that Wang Yan is going to personally try out some of the key student Miaozi who are observing. He volunteered and ran in.

The result was already obvious. This was not pretended, but was despised by a high school student.

As for the little rabbit sister, it was the personal assistant of Linghu who was sent by Wang Hu to assist him in establishing the Super Energy Academy.

"Yes, this Sikongzhi not only has outstanding ability, calmness, but also the key to knowing how to reduce mistakes to a minimum." Little Rabbit's sister also feels good about Sikongzhi, "the future is a talented talent."

"Yeah." Wang Yan nodded and smiled again, "However, if Xie Yu engages in this, the other party may be afraid of lowering the evaluation of our college."

When Wang Yan was speaking here, Xie Yu said helplessly: "It is really a talented person from Jiangshan, boy, congratulations, you have successfully passed the test and obtained the first student to become a superpower college. qualifications."

"Super Academy?" Si Kongzhi frowned slightly. After a second, he shook his head and refused to say, "Sorry, I'm not interested in your college."

"What !?" Xie Yu looked sullen and said angrily, "Do you know what you are talking about?"

"If you have poor hearing, I can repeat it again." Si Kongzhi said with the glasses frame, "The first student means that your college has just been established and has no teaching experience. Second, I do n't think that my Competence also requires you teachers to teach. I do n't think you can teach well. Third, if the country needs me to work, I can consider joining a special department. "

"Rampant, it's really rampant." Xie Yu was angry and said angrily, "The General Administration has stipulated that the staff of the National African Affairs Bureau must pass the unified education of the Super Energy Academy. And it is systematic and professional. For young people like you, education will only go higher. "

"National African Bureau!?" Si Kongzhi's eyes moved slightly, and said lightly, "Is this the abbreviation of the name of our national special institution? Ha ha, I repeat, I don't want to go to school again, nor do I need to go to school.

"Arrogant, do you think you have such a little superpower?" Xie Yu sneered and said, "Yes, you are excellent among young people. But your mental strength and computing ability, it is C It 's just a

grade evaluation. And you have n't learned skills and exercises yet. I 'm afraid that even D-level, no, E-level superpowers ca n't beat it."

Si Kongzhi was silent for a few seconds: "Xie Yu, right, what level are you in the game?"

"Me?" Xie Yu froze for a moment, and replied, "I just got promoted to B level, which is quite good among the younger generation."

Si Kongzhi said lightly with the glasses frame: "It turns out that you are only class B, aside from the actual combat effectiveness, the theoretical gap between us is only one level."

"What can't be called B level?" Xie Yu said angrily, "I can reach level B at my age, and the achievement field is already very powerful. The gap between levels is very different. I don't know if there How many people are stuck at the C + level and cannot get in. "

"I'm sorry, you definitely didn't include me." Si Kongzhi said indifferently, "I'm sorry, I'm going home." In this little conversation, he has received a lot of information.

With this information, he is confident enough to find his own direction. As for going to school, that is impossible. His self-learning ability is far beyond what the teacher can teach.

After being speechless for a while, Xie Yu also felt a little embarrassed. He just recruited a student. He would get this point. He blamed this boy for being arrogant.

Is it impossible to recruit students to force coercion?

Si Kongzhi ignored the understanding feathers, ignored the majestic black men, and strode forward.

At this moment, suddenly!

The sky crossed a meteor, and that meteor was getting faster and faster, almost lighting up the entire sky.

Si Kongzhi just took a half step, and instantly stopped on the spot, a drop of cold sweat kept sliding from his forehead. With his terrifying mental power and computing power, he has instantly determined that the direction of the meteorite attack is his side.

After five seconds, the meteorite will hit him hard.

With the brightness and speed of that meteorite. Once hitting the ground, the explosion must reach at least ten kilometers. Within this range, most buildings will be destroyed and 90% of people will die.

Especially the core area will be completely razed to the ground, and even an ant cannot survive.

Horrible, terrible!

This is already a catastrophe level disaster, purely with explosive power, I am afraid that it is not inferior to an ordinary nuclear bomb.

Si Kongzhi did not run and did not bark.

Because he knew that no matter how he ran or how he called it, it was useless.

Dead, this time is really dead.

After his repeated calculations, he never had any hope of surviving.

For the first time since awakening superpowers, he felt so helpless for the first time. Under such anxious Tianwei, he is weak as a trivial ant.

"Ah ~"

I thought that our company's life stage was just beginning. Unexpectedly, luck is so bad.

Before leaving the school, he died first.

His heart was full of fear, unwilling, and his whole body shook uncontrollably. The proud control ability seems to have been completely away from him.

His pupils contracted, and the meteorite had hit the top of his head at a rapid speed, so fast that his keen sense could not be captured.

At this moment, his body had been soaked in sweat, and his legs were soft and he almost knelt down.

Just when Si Kongzhi was about to close his eyes and refused to accept his destiny. Suddenly, the "meteorite", which reached several kilometers per second, stopped.

That's right, it just stopped tens of meters above Si Kongzhi's head in violation of the laws of physics.

"Hey, how is this possible ..." Si Kongzhi's pupils shrank and looked at this scene in disbelief. At this moment, he finally saw clearly that it was not a meteorite, but a fireball burning with flames.

The fireball has a diameter of two or three meters, exuding a fiery flame and a ruinous strong momentum. His keen sense told him that the flame Jedi is different from ordinary fire.

As long as he was so daring to provoke a little bit of trouble, he would definitely be burned to death, leaving no bones or scum left.

Although it is not a meteorite, he believes that once this fireball explodes, its power will never be inferior to that of a meteorite.

Si Kongzhi, who received atheistic thoughts from an early age, could not help but have a wonderful feeling at this moment. Is this a **** showing miracles?

It's incredible, it's terrible.

His body was soaked, but he just barely stood still. No, to be precise, he dared not move. He was afraid that he would be turned into scum as soon as he moved.

Xie Yu was also dumbfounded and murmured: "It's Wang, President Wang." Although Xie Yu was a few years older than Wang Yan, the difference in status between the two parties made him even unable to call him by his name.

As he said, in the world of superpowers, the first level is one. He is a small B-level superpower, and Wang Yan is already an S-level, and the gap is a world apart.

S-level, that's the first level of land fairy, you can't find much if you go through China. Even the general director, Han Hongbo, is only an S-class.

Wang, principal Wang?

Si Kongzhi also murmured his interface, his eyes full of terror and shock, "No, is this, this is the power exerted by humans? No, no, this, how is this possible? How can human power be comparable to a nuclear bomb?" class!"

"Boy, what do you know !?"

Xie Yu saw that Si Kongzhi was terrified, and suddenly burst into anger again: "Our principal Wang is an S-class character. In our China, he is called a land fairy. His every move represents panic. . Small characters like you, like ants, can easily crush you. "

Rao was calm with Si Kongzhi's calmness. Land fairy? I originally thought it was just a legendary title. Unexpectedly, there are really terrestrial first-level figures in this world.

In his view, Xie Yu was also very strong, so fast that his dynamic vision could not be captured. But no matter how strong he is, he is still within Si Kongzhi's understanding. But the mysterious principal Wang is too powerful and terrifying.

He could have done such an unbelievable thing. If he wanted to, he might destroy a city.

I am afraid that such a person is a totem figure of our country, is the true patron saint of the people?

After fear and shock, Si Kongzhi's pupils burst into a terrifying light. He has always felt that the world is getting more and more boring. In terms of learning, if he wants, he can be admitted to any school in the world.

On the economic side, if he wants, he can make 100 million in one year.

With extremely clear logic and powerful computing power, there are fewer and fewer things that interest him.

I didn't expect that the world I can touch is just a corner of this real world. In the world of the earth, there are too many unknown and novel things waiting for him to discover.

Suddenly.

The big fireball hovering above his head changed. It shrank smaller and smaller, and finally even its shape changed. In a few breaths, it turned into a thin red square.

Its surface is as dazzling as red glass, with a hot gold body, and a few words written like dragons and dragons-the admission notice!

Not waiting for Si Kongzhi to react, Xie Yu on the side couldn't help but exclaimed: "God, this is the materialization of elements! It's incredible."

Materialization of elements?

Si Kongzhi's pupils shrank, does this mean condensing the flame into matter? This is really challenging his knowledge system and breaking the limit of his nerve endurance.

Unlike Xie Yu's solicitation, Si Kongzhi almost reached out this time without hesitation and pinched the admission notice. It is only a few millimeters thin, but it is heavy at the beginning, the surface is extremely smooth, and the flame glaze continues to rotate.

What a nice view!

Si Kongzhi had never seen such a beautiful and magical substance, and unconsciously, even his mind was dragged into it, becoming a bit dazed.

I do not know how long it has been.

He gradually recovered, suddenly awake. Xie Yu, the little prince of blast, suddenly disappeared. Those sturdy men in black are also gone. As if, they never appeared in general. The surrounding environment, I don't know when it was restored. There is a lot of traffic, and there is a lot of people. "Big brother, what's wrong with you, big brother?" The little boy playing football dragged Si Kongzhi's sleeve. Si Kongzhi suddenly woke up and looked at the ground where the flower pot fell. Unexpectedly, the ground was clean and there was no sign of being smashed by flower pots. "How can it be!" Si Kongzhi's pupils shrank, and his back spine was chilling straight. Suddenly he looked up and saw that the flower pot was still well placed on the balcony on the sixth floor. "This....." Si Kongzhi was in a trance and looked at his right hand. The "admission notice" was still in his right hand. The font was flying dragon and phoenix, and the flame glass body was slightly hot. It seems that only this "admission notice" can prove that everything he experienced before is not false. Super Academy! There was a trace of confusion in Si Kongzhi's eyes.

After a few days. A developed coastal city in the south. Outside an expensive private elementary school, students came out in twos and threes and were picked up by luxury cars that had already been waiting outside. "An An, I'm going to trouble your car again to take me home today." A fat little chubby girl said a little embarrassedly carrying a schoolbag. The little girl named An An, wearing two beautiful little braids, wearing a white pleated skirt, looks like a little princess. After hearing the words, she smiled and said, "Zhizhi, it doesn't matter, are we friends?" It is now. Two Mercedes-Benz parked on the roadside, with a luxury babysitter in between. Several men in black suits came out one after another, protecting the two little girls in the middle. A 30-year-old man in a black suit headed by him, said respectfully to An An: "Miss An An, my name is Ajie, I came to pick you up for you." "Ajie?" An An said with blinking innocent and watery eyes. "I've never seen you, and where has Uncle Xiang gone?" "Brother Xiang is not feeling well today, so I'm here." A Jie, a black suit man, said with respect and respect, "Miss An An, please get in the car."

Ann blinked and scanned the bodyguards, nodding cleverly and said, "Uncle Jie, then trouble you."

She held Zhizhi's little hand intimately and got into the luxury babysitter.

The bodyguards in suits got on two Mercedes-Benzes one after another, protecting the luxury babysitters one after another.

Not far away, in a black ordinary car, the hairy legs of the hairy face grumbled and said: "I said, Principal Wang. Just such a little girl, is it worth your time to do the entrance test? Alas, Little girl, it 's so easy to follow a stranger into the car. I personally think it 's OK to export her."

Wang Yan sat in the back seat, flipped Erlang's legs through the data of "An An" and smiled and said, "Brother, don't underestimate this little girl. I'll bet you, if you are shut down with her On a small island, the two can only live one, and she must have survived in the end. "

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"How can it be!?"

This time, Scud, who was involved in the admissions task, suddenly jumped up, and the frivolous face was full of unbelief. "This little girl, even with some superpowers, I can poke her with one finger. . "

"Ha ha."

Wang Yan slowly peeled a big white rabbit toffee, said with a smile, "Then we will wait and see, keep up with the goal!"

"Yes!"

The secret agent responsible for driving respectfully led his life and drove to keep up with the convoy.

Four cars, driving forward at the same speed and frequency.

"Principal Wang." Little Rabbit took a special instrument and connected the signal. "It's already done."

During the talk, the loudspeaker heard the conversation between the two little girls inside the nanny car.

"An An, Junxi in our class is so handsome, there are several girls who handed him small notes. Woo, but he ignored me."

"I don't like Junxi, he is too naive, and he just pretends to be cool all day long."

"Who do you like? Don't tell me Mingxun. He's so mature. He heard that his father took him with him in meetings. Oh, people really want to have monkeys with him."

"A young boy, a dull gourd, has no meaning at all." An An said dismissively, "

at the same time.

The hairy legs on the back of the vehicle were dumbfounded and said, "Lao Wang, listen, what are the little girls thinking about now? They are only in the sixth grade of elementary school. I was at their age, what is the taste of even dating I do n't even know. "

"Hee hee, my elder brother looked at you, and now you seem to know the taste of falling in love." Little Rabbit smiled with her mouth covered.

Suddenly suffered 10,000 points of injury, he said helplessly: "Well, I just don't understand. How can such a cute little girl be able to cope with this crisis of kidnapping."

Suddenly, at this moment, an accident happened.

When the convoy passed a lively commercial street, the man in a black suit driving a nanny car was still concentrating. Several tissues in a box of tissues on the side of the bridge floated quietly.

As if being blown by a wind, it slammed into the driver's face.

The driver's line of sight was blocked, and the tissue on his face was instinctively ripped off.

"Be careful!"
Exclaimed another man in a black suit on the first officer.
The driver waved his hands again and again to block the paper towels floating like snowflakes. Under the blurred vision, he seemed to find a trembling old man crossing the road ahead.
Instinctively, he slammed the steering wheel to the right.
"Bang!" The nanny car hit the roadside flower bed. Fortunately, the speed in the urban area is not fast, and it has not caused a major disaster.
"Wow!"
The side door opened, and two small figures rushed out and merged into the crowd.
"bad!"
The black suit men in the nanny car and the Mercedes-Benz car changed their faces one after another, and the two little girls ran away.
Ajie in the rear Mercedes-Benz rushed to the nanny car like a cheetah and picked up a small pendant that fell a few meters beside the car. A Jie remembers very clearly that the ornament is just a gadget on An'an schoolbag.
He broke into the babysitter's car three steps and two steps. As expected, the seat belt buckle on the luxury seat had been unfastened and the two little girls had disappeared.
Ajie's face was very ugly, and his elite secret agents of the State and African Affairs Bureau would be slipped under the eyes by two little girls.
"chase!"

A Jie Shen Sheng said, "They are still young and can't go far."

A group of secret agents lined up to surround the audience, spreading their fronts around and chasing in the direction of the two little girls running away like a fishing net.

Two or three minutes later, in the open babysitter's car, the two little girls supported each other and got off the car slightly. They were all very pale, holding hands and running in the other direction.

This is a commercial street with a lot of people. They quickly got into a big mall, slipped out of the back door of the mall, and ran into the subway station. After crossing the station, they quickly got off the bus and did not leave the station. They directly entered the toilet in the station.

"An'an ~"

The chubby girl Zhizhi, holding her good friend An An tremblingly, was afraid, "He, who are they? For, why should we catch, catch us. Woo, I'm so scared."

"Zhizhi, don't be afraid, we are safe." An An patted her back and comforted, "It's just some bad guys. I've sent a distress signal to the police with a signal tracker, and they will be there soon . "

The little girl An An also suffered a kidnapping two years ago. It was during that kidnapping that his father equipped her with several veteran bodyguards, and she also placed trackers on her schoolbags, shoes, and hair accessories.

In order to prevent being thrown away, the three tracking locators will actively send out a distress signal as long as they are 100 meters away.

For the safety of her daughter, her father also worked hard.

As soon as I heard that the police arrived, the little fat girl Zhizhi was also a little calm.

But at this moment, a crisp applause rang, accompanied by a playful laughter: "It's not bad, I didn't expect you to understand tolerance and calculation in your young age."

"what!?"

The two little girls who had just settled their hearts suddenly changed their faces.

"Women's toilet, I won't go in." The voice outside was fluttering and full of frivolous and mysterious atmosphere, "Sister An'an, you are a smart person, I advise you to walk out by yourself."

One minute passed, two minutes passed.

The two little girls held hands and walked out of the toilet.

The chubby girl Zhizhi was terrified and shivered all over her body. And An An's face was also pale, his big watery eyes blinked, his face filled with innocent and pitiful.

They have noticed that everything on the subway platform has changed.

The usual bustling crowd has completely disappeared, and the entire subway station is empty. There are only six men in black suits, plus one is not tall, thin and petty middle-aged uncle.

"Uncle ~"

An An's voice was trembling and whispering, "I can ask my father to give you as much as you want. Please, don't hurt me and Zhizhi."

"Hehe ~"

The wretched middle-aged uncle smiled, "I will introduce myself first. My name is Scud, you can call me Uncle Leg."

"Uncle leg." An An greeted tremblingly.

"Are uncles handsome?" Hairy legs asked with a smirk, supporting his chin slightly.

"Hmm ~" An An's watery eyes widened, and he carefully surveyed the hairy legs and shook his head like a rattle. "Not handsome, uncle legs, you are so groggy."

There was a drop of cold sweat in Scud, but he laughed immediately: "Very well, Uncle Leg likes your honest child. Child, you are quite amazing, you can still design escape in that situation. Talk about Look, Ajie, where are they showing their feet, so you can see the flaws."

"Uncle Leg, people, people don't know anything." An An said innocently and pitifully, "Woo, An An is so scared, An An wants to go home. Uncle Leg, you can let An An go, people are still What about elementary school students. "

Woo woo ~

An An squatted on the ground, crying in fear.

As soon as the two little girls cried, the scene suddenly changed. The entire set of Scuds is like a wretched old hooligan, and is molestingly playing with two innocent little sisters.

Even the six men in black suits couldn't help but take a half step back, indicating that they had drawn a line with Scud. This master of superpowers is really too insignificant, and scared the little girl as soon as she appeared.

The SCUD was embarrassed. Fortunately, the latest environmental interferometer developed by the Rune Science and Technology Research Institute was arranged in advance. Otherwise, if he was crying in public with two little girls under the eyes of all eyes, he would really be regarded as a pervert.

"Okay, let's not cry first." Hairy legs scratched his head and walked up, his voice said softly, "Uncle Legs did not intend to scare you, do not cry or cry, Uncle takes you to eat KFC."

He was coaxing sincerely, but with his wretched expression and tone, it looked like a wretched man who abducted a good girl.

As expected, the little girls were even more scared. Especially An An, the pretty little face was crying with pear flowers and rain, and she fell down on the ground and turned a piece out of her schoolbag. Come on, little magic fairy staff, exclaimed: "Bad uncle, don't come, Woo, you come again, people will use magic."

"puff!"

Seeing that, the hairy legs almost spit out old blood. What is this situation? This is too silly. A bell of bells and bells, pink, pink, little magic fairy staff!

"What are you doing as a family?" The hairy legs are speechless. Although the little girl is a little smart and seems to have some special abilities, she has absolutely no ability and qualification to become a key student.

Maybe in a few years, but definitely not now.

Now she is still too young and childish.

"Oh, my little sister, I now announce that you are being scouted ..." Scud teased her heart, rubbing her hands deliberately and pushing forward step by step, laughing repeatedly.

"Come on, magic is released!"

An An seemed to be anxious and shouted with a cute voice.

At the same time, in that wand, the little magic fairy staff spewed out a white smoke, accompanied by a crackling sound and light effect. The smoke, obviously ordinary ecstasy smoke, was used by An An as a last resort.

After Scud froze for a while, he immediately laughed: "Little sister, you have to admit that you are really cute. Is this your last killer? Well, I'm so afraid ..."

Before the Scud had finished laughing, his pupils tightened, and a strange and dangerous feeling hit his heart.

After reaching the B level, his life constitution has undergone earth-shaking changes, in addition to the speed field, the mental power is also particularly keen. At that moment, he felt countless tiny needles, which had enveloped him.

He is only two meters away from An'an. And those inexplicably fired needles are as many as hundreds, like the rainstorm pear flower needle, covering him all over the body.

The needle is too fast, he is too close.

In addition, the smoke and sound and light effects of the little magic fairy staff that she used, covered up the sound of the needle when it was launched, and blocked his sight.

"damn it!"

The SCUD is worthy of being a strong player in the B-level speed field, even in this situation where it is impossible to hide. His speed exploded violently, flashing countless overlapping images, and in a flash, he avoided most of the needles.

But most, only most.

There are still more than ten needles, quietly pierced into the face, legs, and body of the hairy legs.

Although he has reached the B level, he is only a speed-type strongman after all, not like some defensive strongmen, he can even carry bullets. After the needle penetrated into his body, the pain of severe pain instantly flowed all over his body along his blood vessels.

The hairy legs suddenly changed, frightened: "Little girl, what toxin did you apply to the needles? Ah, it hurts, it hurts me. Woo, itching, itching is dead." A whole body was torn The severe pain caused the hairy legs to fall on the ground and roll straight, causing him to twist his face.

The rest of the men in black suits hurried to protect him, then stared at An An with great vigilance. This little girl is really terrible. On the surface, it looks harmless to humans and animals, but once it starts, it is extremely decisive.

"Nothing, that is, some toxins extracted from bullet ants, and some violent itchy toxins. Without my special antidote, you will definitely die in pain and itching." An An has stopped crying, The expression became very calm and calm, "Who the **** are you? Why did you kidnap me!?"

She took it, and the little magic fairy staff, aimed at the black suits, her eyes full of indifference: "especially you, Ajie, how are you treating Uncle Xiang? My poison needle, but can Sprayed many times. "

"what!"

The hairy legs were sore and itchy, and he began to scratch his body with his hands, and scratched out a blood stain.

Those men in black suits passed a chill in their hearts, when they were about to answer.

There was another applause from the side.

I saw a person who was all burning with flames, and suddenly appeared in front of everyone. He applauded and said: "Interesting, interesting. Before reading your information, I thought the information was exaggerated. But I did not expect that you It is a little more powerful than what is recorded in the data, and even a B-level strongman is planted in your hands. "

"You, who are you?"

An An's pupils shrank, and he stared at the person who was burning with real fear, holding it. The little magic fairy stick said: "Don't come, I will shoot you when you come ..."

"puff!"

The toy-like little magic wand spewed out a needle, which enveloped the flame person.

"Ha ha!"

The flame person does not hide or hide. The hundreds of needles before his body seem to be controlled by an invisible force, one by one suspended in an orderly manner in front of him.

"Wow ~ Monster!" An An's little face became completely white. The scene in front of her has completely exceeded her imagination.

. . .

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"Oh, little sister, your move doesn't work for me." The flame person smiled, a burst of flame circled slightly, and the needles turned into iron juice, and fell to the ground.

"You, you, monster, don't come over."

The situation was completely out of control, and An An's voice shivered in a sharp voice.

The flame person stretched out his hand and hooked his finger. The chubby girl Zhizhi was caught by an invisible force and flew in a hover. Frightened, Zhizhi passed out directly.

"Don't, don't bully Zhizhi." An An yelled angrily, "You bad person, want to do something bad, even though it's against me."

"Oh, it's quite sentimental." The flame person smiled happily. "You answer me a few questions first. At the school door, how do you see Ajie and theirs? You know, their car is you Bodyguard's car. "

An An gritted his teeth, but still compromised and replied: "The reason is very simple. Even if Uncle Xiang can't pick me up even if he is sick, he can't change all the bodyguards. It's impossible for every bodyguard to be sick? What all bodyguards look like. "

"You're quite meticulous." The flame person smiled and asked, "Since you have discovered something wrong, why don't you expose it to the teachers and security guards at the school's door? You know, your school is a private school, the school's security The strength is pretty good. "

"No." An An shook his head. "These people in black felt dangerous to me. At that time, there were many innocent classmates in front of the school. I was afraid that they might be involved. And, I think I can solve it."

The flame person nodded seriously: "Very good, congratulations, you passed the entrance test."

"Entry test?" An An stared at her watery eyes, somehow, "What is the entrance test?"

The flame person did not answer, but his legs were suspended from the ground, and An An covered his mouth and watched, he gradually condensed and turned into a full-textured flame paper, and flew to An An, dancing like a dragon on the top. There are a few hot stamped characters: "Admission notice!"

She took the admission notice in her hand, and the slight warmth swam in her palm. After a few seconds, An An suddenly recovered, and when she looked around, she found that the subway station had recovered.

A subway drove in and out of the station, and the hurried crowd came in and out. Occasionally someone cast a glance at her and Zhizhi, but hurried away without paying much attention.

As for the men in black, the middle-aged uncle, and the weird flames, they have disappeared, as if they have never appeared.

If it wasn't for holding a warm and unique admission notice in his hand, An An thought that everything that happened was just a dream.

The chubby girl Zhizhi woke up quietly, rubbing her sorrowful eyes and said, "An'an, aren't we just after school? How could it be at the subway station?"

A chill made An An shudder, and her little hand pinched the admission notice tighter.

at the same time.

In a normal-looking car outside the subway station, the hairy legs were swollen all over with pain and moaning: "Pharaoh, Pharaoh saves me, I'm going to die. I'm hurting, I'm itching."

"I can't die." Wang Yan glared at him angrily. "You're also a B-level strongman anyway. Life is very strong, and the toxins can't kill you. However, you are also ashamed. In a primary school In the hands of the little girl in the sixth grade, he was able to suffer such a degree. "

"Woo, that little girl is terrible. The first second was still a soft and weak girl, and the next second became a **** of death." Scud cried bitterly, "I think I am There will be psychological shadows in my life. "

"Principal Wang."

The little rabbit sister said slightly worriedly, "We will throw those two little girls at the subway station, will there be no problem? What if we encounter a bad person?"

"Little rabbit, don't worry about it." Hairy legs said bitterly. "If there is a bad guy who dares to beat her, the worry is not her, but the bad guy." Then, he moaned and took out the little girl An'an's information looked up, and the more shocked, the more her mouth opened up, "Lao Wang Lao, are you teasing me? That An An suffered a kidnapping in the fourth grade, in a huge psychological Awakened to become a superpower in trauma. It was terrible, terrible. "

The reason SCUD said An An was terrible was because of the things she did after awakening. All the kidnappers died because of various accidents. Some were killed by a car, some were choked to death by drinking water, and even one was dropped by a ceiling fan and cut off half of his head.

The process of death of the kidnappers is like a Chinese version of "The Grim Reaper". Each died in an accident, and the death was very strange.

When the police rescued An An, the last kidnapper had lost his mind and shot himself.

Only when the case was closed at that time, the police felt too strange, so the whole process was sealed. Blame the deaths of the kidnappers on the accident. After the National African Affairs Bureau was involved in the investigation, it was determined that those things should be done by An An.

And since she was kidnapped, she started some small actions, such as secretly researching toxins and so on.

In short, if the little girl An An does not guide well, maybe in the future she will become a very scary person.

For a time, the hairy legs shivered. If he had no psychological preparation, and he faced this little girl, maybe she would be unknowingly killed by her.

"Okay, go back and find Miaomiao to drive a poison yourself, and I have another student to 'interview'." Wang Yan waved his hand.

"No?"

The Scud had a feeling of being abandoned by crossing the river and was abandoned, with a sad face.

. . .

Time passed unconsciously.

In the bustling city center of Huahai City.

In the surging subway station, a teenager wearing glasses walked in. He simply wore a shirt and trousers and dragged a suitcase. His appearance was not so handsome, but he was attracted a lot of attention in the crowd.

He seemed to be used to watching, ignoring everyone.

He stood in front of an elevator in the platform, holding the glasses frame, frowning slightly.

Suddenly, at this moment.

A good voice rang in his ear: "Excuse me, is it Si Kongzhi's classmate?"

That's right, this teenager with glasses is Si Kongzhi. He turned back slightly and looked at the source of the sound. It was a beautiful woman, wearing a professional woman's outfit and wearing black silk-rimmed glasses.

It's just that Si Kongzhi's stagnation is that her ears are pointed, some are like elves, and some are like rabbits.

"Hello, this is Sikongzhi." Sikongzhi replied calmly.

"Hello, I am Little Rabbit, your counselor." Little Rabbit sister smiled kindly, "First of all, I congratulate you first, you successfully passed the interview of President Wang, and received the treatment of key students."

Principal Wang!

As soon as he heard the name, Si Kongzhi's eyes flicked. Obviously, the feeling that President Wang brought to him that day was too shocking, which will always be remembered in the depths of his core memory.

"Excuse me, can I see President Wang?" Si Kongzhi asked.

"Principal Wang's work is relatively busy, but you will definitely see it in the future." Little Rabbit said with a smile, "It's not too late, I will take you to the station first."

During the talk, Sister Rabbit pushed down the elevator.

The two entered the elevator, and then Little Sister Rabbit pressed the negative five again. She explained: "This elevator is a special elevator for our college station. Even if the ordinary people come in by accident, they will not reach the negative fifth floor. I want to remind you that you 'd better not tell other classmates that you are a key student. Otherwise, it may attract hostility. "

Si Kongzhi nodded recklessly. Hostility and hostility were never his fears.

"Ding!"

With the soft sound of the elevator, the elevator reached the negative fifth floor.

The two stepped out of the elevator, which was a huge and empty platform. The platform has only one side, and there is already a subway docked on the platform, where some people have been scattered.

"This is a special subway for our college." Little Rabbit explained, "For your students, this is the only means of transportation for you to enter and leave the college."

"Currently?"

Si Kongzhi entrusted the glasses frame and tentatively collected information, "Teacher Xiaotu, do you mean, in fact, we have other ways to enter and leave the college?"

"You can understand it that way." Sister Bunny smiled.

"Interesting, it feels like Harry Potter's Academy of Magic." Si Kongzhi slightly showed some interest. "I don't know if I can learn magic in the Academy."

"Magic courses are offered in the college, but it is up to you to decide the direction in the end." Little Rabbit said, "You will get in the car and wait for a while. I have to meet other students and wish you good luck."

Between the words, her figure flickered and disappeared without a trace.

Si Kongzhi did not continue to be surprised, but walked along the carriage again. In the end, he picked a carriage with only two people to enter.

One of them is a high school student with red hair and bad boy appearance. One is a little girl wearing a princess costume and carrying a cute little schoolbag. Looking at it, either a primary school student or a junior girl.

The red-haired high school student leaned against the carriage, still holding an unlit cigarette in his mouth, and glimpsed Si Kongzhi came in, even without lifting his eyelids, said coolly, "If you do n't have a personal award from President Wang, Your admission letter, just leave me in another car.

A sturdy breath went straight to Si Kongzhi.

Si Kongzhi ignored him and chose a seat.

"Oh, it's kind of tugging." The red-haired high school student's eyes narrowed into a slit and sneered and walked over. "Before you, there have been five idiots thrown out after being beaten by me, give you the last warning, roll Do n't challenge my patience when you go out."

Si Kongzhi closed his eyes and continued to ignore him.

"Okay, my name is Zhao Chengtian, and you will definitely remember my name." The red-haired high school student struck like lightning and dragged him to Si Kongzhi, trying to pull him by the shoulder and throw it out directly.

Unexpectedly!

Si Kongzhi pointed at the pulse of Zhao Chengtian's wrist obliquely and pointed like a sword. In contrast, his movements are not fast, but he is extremely accurate, as if he has performed tens of thousands of calculations.

"Snapped!"

With fingertips hitting Zhao Chengtian's wrist, Si Kongzhi only felt that his fingers were as if poked on a stone, and his brows were slightly wrinkled with pain.

Zhao Chengtian's wrist also felt sore for a while. He shook his hand and took a step backwards. He stared at Si Kongzhi in surprise. Immediately, his face was full of discomfort. Zhao Chengtian, a man who is destined to become the strongest king. Let you see, I am amazing! "

During his speech, his momentum suddenly rose, and a deadly powerful breath circulated inside him. His bones crackled, and the whole person's body became stronger and higher.

Si Kongzhi opened his eyes, looked at Zhao Chengtian seriously, and slowly stood up. At this moment, he seems to have entered a certain mysterious state, all the surrounding environment is reflected in his mind, even the slightest wave of air is invisible.

As the two men confronted each other, the voice of the little girl carrying a schoolbag said aloud: "The two big brothers, we are classmates, don't fight anymore."

"An An, don't be afraid, I'm just a lesson to teach this compulsive spectacled man." Zhao Chengtian comforted her and said, "I want him to know that although everyone is a superpowers college, but who is the real Boss.

"Humph!" Si Kongzhi snorted coldly.

An An smirked again: "Brother Tian Tian, if you want to bully others, An An will ignore you."

Zhao Chengtian had a meal, put away his momentum, scratched his head and laughed and said: "Don't be angry, An'an, I'm just making a joke with this brother of glasses. Brother glasses, do you say that!?"

While talking, his hand was still patted on Si Kongzhi's shoulder.

Si Kongzhi turned sideways, avoided his paws, held his eyes, and there was a fiery red admission notice in his fingers.

Zhao Chengtian was stunned and immediately laughed intimately: "It turns out that the spectacle brother is also a key student, that is his own, his own. In the future, our key students will unite."

Si Kongzhi was too lazy to take care of him, continued to sit back, glanced at the little girl An An, and then continued to close his eyes and recuperate.

"It turns out that Big Brother is also a key student." An An's little face said excitedly. "In the future, I will take care of it. By the way, Big Brother, have you ever seen President Wang?"

Principal Wang?

As soon as Si Kongzhi heard the name, he opened his eyes instinctively.

Just as he was about to answer, a handsome young man stormed into the door of the car, and he greeted him with a smile as soon as he came in and said, "Good students, my name is Wang Yan, don't mind if I make this car?"

Zhao Chengtian held his cigarette obliquely, staring at Wang Yan with a scrutiny, and said coolly, "Either show the admission notice issued by President Wang, or get out."

. . .

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At the same time, An An's eyes also fell on Wang Yan. There was a comment hidden in my heart. The big brother was a little handsome, similar to Si Kongzhi, but he had a sense of sunshine and handsomeness, and he was very friendly.

Si Kongzhi asked for the glasses frame and glanced at Wang Yan lightly, without saying a word.

The atmosphere was a bit stiff at once.

"Hehe." Wang Yan smiled indifferently and waved towards the car. "Everyone is a classmate. Why are you so fierce."

That's right, this time Wang Yan entered the school as a student. And his appearance has also been adjusted. Including hair style, fine adjustment of bones, muscle control and so on.

Cultivation as strength has reached the level of Wang Yan like a land fairy, and his ability to control himself has already reached an incredible level. I dare not say that I can control every cell, but it can make all kinds of wonderful changes in body tissue.

After some adjustments, he is less handsome than the original, and can only be regarded as a little handsome. The strong man's momentum has also all converged with the technique of convergence, and it looks like a normal twenty-something young man.

"Oh, it seems that I won't let you taste it. You don't know how many eyes Lord Ma has." Zhao Chengtian punched his red hair and stepped over, striking Wang Yan with a punch.

His fist strength was filled with a strong gang of gas, and he could even gleam white light on the fist surface.

If this punch continues, I am afraid that even a horse can fall to the ground.

This is one of the reasons why Zhao Chengtian can become a key student. His arousal changes come from the changes in the body's cells. A special energy storage structure is born in his muscle fiber cells, which can be supplemented by food or free energy from the outside to store energy in the cells.

Once stimulated, it is like fighting with vitality and extraordinary power.

Of course, ability is one thing. However, if there is no suitable character, Wang Yan will not include him in the school, let alone the quota of key students.

Wang Yan spent a lot of manpower and material resources. Among the more than two hundred places, the first class of one hundred superpower colleges was screened out, most of them were in their teens and twentys.

Of these, only five were eventually judged by Wang Yan as key students and the admission notice was issued in person.

These five are young people with great potential and good character roots. If properly cultivated and willing to invest resources, the future is unlimited.

In fact, only China can play this set in the world.

With the base of one-fifth of the world 's population there, coupled with the rising awakening rate in recent years, China has the world 's strongest foundation of super talents.

However, based on the young people of China, online novels are read too much, and their personality is more restrained. After awakening superpowers, most will habitually hide themselves. As a result, Wang Yan installed abnormal energy fluctuation detection instruments in schools,

hospitals, and densely populated high-speed rail stations, large airports, and subway stations throughout the country.

After thinking that they had awakened their superpowers, most of the young people who were unknowingly exposed were inadvertently exposed to the "national machine" and were investigated.

Of course, there are some young people who act more arrogantly after awakening superpowers, such as Zhao Chengtian. He was originally a "bad student" who was not good at learning. After awakening his superpowers, he started various high-profile actions and established an "underground force" in just one year. In his words, he would also unify the underground forces of the city …

This is a typical secondary school teenager.

Fortunately, other people's morals are not bad, they are very important for people, and establish underground forces, but also to fight against various powers. In just one year, the law and order in that city has improved by several percentage points. Several officials who hunted down people's fats were ousted by him.

Between thoughts.

Zhao Chengtian's fist has blown the wind to the door of Wang Yan's face.

In the clear eyes of the little girl An An, there was no slight waves, and this has happened many times before this scene. Except for Si Kongzhi, the others were beaten by Zhao Chengtian and thrown into other cars.

Si Kongzhi closed his eyes boredly. He had no interest at all in such a competitive matter. The only reason for him to enter the Super Ability College is President Wang, hoping to follow President Wang and set foot on the top level.

Suddenly!

"Snapped!"

With a crunch, Zhao Chengtian's powerful punch was lifted by Wang Yan and caught. He rightly supported Zhao Chengtian's fist with a smile, and said with a smile: "Classmates, don't be too tempered. We must respect and help each other."

This time Wang Yan pretended to be a student and entered the college. The purpose is very simple. It is to experience it from the perspective of the student. This college he has worked so hard to build. After all, seeing things from a high angle of view and seeing things from the perspective of students are completely two concepts.

And only by going deep into the student community can we better understand the students' ideas and talents, and then teach according to their aptitude.

"Huh?" The little girl An An blinked. She obviously didn't expect the other party to catch Zhao Chengtian's punch.

"Oh, you are a bit capable." Zhao Chengtian didn't expect Wang Yan to easily take the punch, and his pupils shrank slightly, and then sneered, "However, do you think you can be arrogant with me? One punch, I am only 20% explosive. If you can catch my 50% explosive punch, I will let you stay in this car. "

After all, Zhao Chengtian's momentum surged a bit again, and the whole body's bones crackled. The power contained in each cell, such as rainwater, converged into a river, running endlessly in his arms.

The expansion of his breath made his arms thicker for a while.

The fist burst, and a burst of explosive sound was made in the surrounding air. If you measure the explosive power, I am afraid that it can reach the level of two tons.

"Well?"

Si Kongzhi asked for the glasses frame, and there was a little surprise in his eyes. At first, he thought that Zhao Chengtian, the so-called key student, was just a boring secondary 2 teenager.

But he did not expect that he could erupt such a terrible fighting power. If the 50% explosive power is not bragging, then his combat effectiveness is really impressive.

Is the strength in his body internal strength or vindictiveness?

Sure enough, the person who can be chosen by President Wang and issued the admission notice must not be underestimated.

Well, in this way, the little girl with a pure braid, An An, certainly does not look so weak in appearance.

"Brother Zhao, don't ..." The little girl An An was anxious and stopped, "It's too dangerous, elder brother will dodge."

The students in the other two carriages also heard the movement and gathered at the link of the carriages. Obviously, they have already seen Zhao Chengtian show his power before. Even several of them have suffered from Zhao Chengtian's losses and have been beaten.

Some people expressed sympathy for Wang Yan and were angry at Zhao Chengtian's domineering. And some of them are in a blissful attitude.

But no one thought that the new guy could take such a terrible punch.

Poor fellow, Zhao Chengtian will definitely be beaten to death, and then thrown into other cars.

At this moment, Wang Yan put up a block with his hands, his body still.

"boom!"

Under the impact of the two cars, a strong wave hit the half of the car, and the rolled air wave set off a wind in the semi-closed car.

"what!?"

Zhao Chengtian's pupils shrank and looked at Wang Yan in disbelief.

How can it be?

With this punch, he was confident that even a cow was in front of him, and he could knock it back backwards and smash its internal organs.

But this seems to be ordinary, very strange youth, actually blocked!

"It's amazing." Si Kongzhi raised his brow slightly, and this young man who claimed to be Wang Yan was able to withstand the powerful blow. And it looks as if there is still spare.

Interesting, it's really interesting.

It seems that this time Superpower Academy is right.

The circle of life in the past was too narrow. It turns out that in this world, there are more powerful young people. Just like that Zhao Chengtian, like that young man named Wang Yan, and, um, that little girl named An An.

"Maybe, this kind of life is the real life I want." For a time, Si Kongzhi's eyes were full of unprecedented excitement, and he was also full of anticipation for the super energy college that had not yet arrived.

"Huh?" An An's eyes, also full of surprise, was speechless by covering her small mouth. Zhao Chengtian's great, she has seen. Several provocative guys before were easily cleared up.

Is this Wang Yan also a key student who has been issued the admission letter by President Wang personally?

"Oh, buddy." Wang Yan shook his arm and said with a smile, "Your explosive power is okay. However, everyone is a classmate, it is still expensive to be peaceful."

"Humph!"

Zhao Chengtian's face was very dark and very dark. Unexpectedly, he exerted 50% of his power, but he couldn't help this guy. It is not impossible to use more power, but it will cause great damage to the body.

"Zhao Chengtian, you are just like that." Among the onlookers in the front and rear carriages, the ones who had suffered a loss began to ridicule. "It was so arrogant just now, I thought you were so good. It turned out to be just too A bully who is bullying and afraid of being hard.

"you guys!"

Zhao Chengtian's face suddenly turned red, and he glared fiercely at those gossips. He turned to Wang Yan and smiled angrily, "Dude, I didn't expect you to hide very deeply, and the real person doesn't show his face. I still say that, not a key student, get out of this car for me."

During his speech, his skeleton rattled again, his muscles swelled up, and the blue tendons on his face and neck burst. A violent and dangerous atmosphere filled him, and he said with a cold face: "Wang Yan, give you the last chance. When I broke out with all my strength, I couldn't control my strength at all."

It is now.

A low, cold hum sounded: "Dare little ants, do you dare to speak here?"

"Who!"

The word ants deeply hurt Zhao Chengtian. Angrily, he glared back. I saw just outside the car door, a voluptuous woman walked across the elegant and charming catwalk.

She wore a tight leather jacket and set off her curved body to the fullest. Every movement was full of fatal temptation.

Yes, it is fatal.

Under the endless temptation, faintly has a fatal sense of danger.

"Wow!"
The onlookers all burst into excitement. The eyes of many boys stared at the beautiful and enchanting woman. Is she also a student of the Super Academy?
Too beautiful, too tempting?
Modern young people, with the influence of a large amount of online information, have also seen the "world". But they have never seen such a fatally seducing woman on the Internet or in reality.
In particular, the temperament exuded from her made the eyes of the young people stare out.
"" Even Zhao Chengtian in the outbreak was stunned for a few seconds, then the momentum plummeted a few minutes.
Indeed, how high is the life of this enchanting woman? Every cell in her body is not comparable to ordinary women. There are no blemishes on the skin, and the body will not have a little fat.
That confident and powerful temperament even dumped countless streets of so-called female stars.
Under everyone's gaze, she blinked at Zhao Chengtian and enchanted her fingers enchantingly.
Zhao Chengtian's heart trembled, and the ghost was so staggering that he quickly walked forward two steps.
Suddenly!
The voluptuous woman put out a finger, smiled charmingly, and pointed at Zhao Chengtian across the air.
"boom!"
Zhao Chengtian seemed to be hit in the chest by a shell and flew backwards suddenly.

"Boom!" He was like a broken toy, smashing the steel pipe in the car, the seat was fragmented, and even the thick wall in the car broke a deep pit. "puff!" Zhao Chengtian lay on the ground and vomited blood. After struggling a few times, he could not stand up. His eyes were filled with horror and fear. All the students, including Si Kongzhi and An An, looked at the enchanting woman in horror. Just a second ago, she was still jealous of countless otesses, the otaku goddess. The next second, it was incarnation for a deadly female goddess. Everyone can see Zhao Chengtian's strength. But he couldn't resist one of the woman's fingers, no, to be precise, he just pointed it casually. Terrible, it's terrible. "Giggle ~" The voluptuous woman gave a silvery bell-like laughter, her eyes swept across everyone, no one dared to meet her eyes, and shivered slightly from her eyes. Suddenly, her laughter stopped abruptly, and her voice was cold. "Listen to the children, I am your teacher Wu Ya Ange. From now on, every sentence I say, only obey, obey, and then obey." The domineering queen's breath is revealed at this moment! Everyone's heart passed through a lot of tremor.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 950

That's right, this teacher is the famous night witch Wuya Ange. At the beginning, although she did not enter the top ten at the youth conference, she also shined and won countless fans.

With her current strength, if you go to the Youth Conference again, I am afraid that the top ten is no longer a matter of course.

This teacher is so beautiful, so good-looking, and so domineering!

The hearts of everyone present were deeply shocked. No one dared to meet her eyes, and no one dared to show a little dissatisfaction.

Otherwise, the end of Zhao Chengtian is the best example.

Wu Yaan's eyes swept the audience, and finally fell on Wang Yan like a smile.

Although Wang Yan fine-tuned his muscles and changed his image, how could he hide Wuya Ange? In the recent period of time, as long as they are free, the two are almost tired together, and Uya Ange even counts the few hairs on his body.

Her eyes, even making Wang Yan tremble slightly, couldn't help smiling secretly. He sneaked in to be a student, and naturally observed what was wrong with the college system as a student.

Secondly, there is no intention of avoiding the limelight.

Ever since in Jingnan City, the two formally established a relationship and became a true boyfriend and girlfriend. Wuya Ange seems to open the door to a new world, as long as it is empty, it will be singing day and night.

Wang Yan was happy in the beginning, but in the endless demand of Wuya Ange day and night, he was really afraid that he would be a terrible land-level **** who would die under the witch's crush.

Sister An Ge is really terrible.

It is a pity that Wang Yan did not expect that Wu Ya Ange would even catch up with the school and also took a post as a teacher. It made him whine in his heart and smile bitterly.

It's really out of the wolf den and into the devil's cave.

"Cough ~" Wuya Ange smiled charmingly, "Student Wang Yan, you are snickering, could you not convince me this teacher, right?"

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, Sister An Ge, which of your eyes saw me laughing? Is that a bitter smile? Quickly shook his head like a rattle, "No, no, I am very convinced by the teacher."

"It's okay, it doesn't matter if you're not convinced. The teacher is a very reasonable person." Wu Ya Ange licked her **** jade lips softly, shaking the queen Lian step by step to force Wang Yan, "Teacher I like it the most A boy with personality. "

Reasonable person?

As soon as this remark came out, the students felt a bit hard. Where does this glamorous and overbearing teacher look a bit reasonable?

In particular, Zhao Chengtian, who felt that his whole body had broken bones and could not climb anymore, wailed in his heart. This Wuya Ange teacher was really terrible.

However, it seemed that she was forcing Wang Yan at this time, but it made him excited.

Boy, you have been stared at by teacher Wu Ya Ange, just think you are out of luck. This is how people are. When they are unlucky, it is best to see others follow their luck, so that their hearts are balanced.

"Uh!"

Wuya Ange's jade hand grabbed Wang Yan's shirt and smiled evilly, "Come and talk to the teacher, do you have any opinions about the teacher in your heart?"

"His ~"

The classmates around took a breath, and this guy Wang Yan was too unlucky. Zhao Chengtian had just stared at him, and now he was stared at by the more terrifying beauty teacher.

This is a bad answer. I'm afraid it's blood spattering on the spot.

"This, I have no opinion on the teacher." Wang Yan knew she had asked something else, where dare to tell the truth? I had to appease, "I just met Wuya teacher, you are so beautiful, if you can be my girlfriend, it is definitely a blessing in three lifetimes."

"Wow!"

There was a burst of exclamation around the students, and the students widened their eyes one by one, revealing an unbelievable look.

This, this!

Is this guy brave or insane?

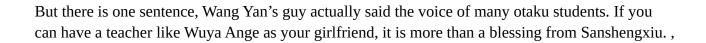
This Wuya Ange teacher is indeed extremely beautiful, but at the same time it is also a terrible teacher.

That Wang Yan dared to ridicule the teacher in public, he was just looking for his own way.

"Hahaha ~" Zhao Chengtian lying on the ground laughed wildly, Wang Yan and Wang Yan, you are really fascinated by the courage, even the teacher Wu Ya Ange dares to tease.

Dead, this guy is really dead now.

Ha ha, even if it doesn't die, it has to be half disabled? In short, it must be much worse than his Zhao Chengtian.



"Slap ~"

The little girl, An An, who was silent on the side, also slapped his forehead, and secretly the big brother Wang Yan might be really looting. Alas, how is it that a good person is suddenly confused?

She closed her eyes and couldn't bear to look directly at the next scene.

"Giggle ~"

At this moment, Wu Ya Ange issued a series of charming laughs, "Just like you, it's still a human word. Giggling, the teacher hurts you." Then, she dragged Wang Yan, **** jade lips On Wang Yan's mouth.

The two lips touched each other, as if a sky of thunder had been evoked, everyone around them was jaw-dropping, as if struck by lightning.

This, this!

What is this scenario?

The classmates who were still gloating just now had their eyes widened, just like seeing the end of the world. Teacher Wu Ya Ange, who kissed Wang Yan, was still an overbearing kiss.

This, this, what kind of opening is this?

Teacher Wu Ya Ange, shouldn't he beat Wang Yan fiercely, so that he can clearly understand the reality, and don't think that Toad wants to eat swan meat?

In this situation, Zhao Chengtian was the hardest hit.

Thinking of Wang Yan's guy, he must die. But, he was even kissed by teacher Wu Ya Ange.

Is it difficult?

Is Teacher Wu Ya Ange the kind of dream queen teacher?

I have to admit that most of the male students present are hanged ~ Sizhai. In our world, hang ~ Si Zhai Nan is far greater than Gao Fushuai in the probability of super awakening.

This kind of thing has a logical basis, hanging ~ Si Otaku is more likely to encounter setbacks, difficulties, even humiliation and desperation in life. When the spirit is greatly stimulated, the probability of awakening of genes hidden in the body is greatly increased.

On the contrary, those who are rich and handsome, who are at ease all day long, live a happy and happy life. Subconsciously, the probability of discovering one's own hidden genes is greatly reduced, which is very consistent with the logic of evolution.

Wang Yan praised the teacher Wu Ya Ange with shameless words, and got the benefits of Tianda, which naturally caused the rest of the otakus to conjure up articles.

After a few seconds of silence, several students had already simmered in blood at the link of the carriage and rushed forward.

"Teacher An Ge, you are too beautiful and too sexy."

"Teacher An Ge, if you are willing to be my girlfriend, you can do whatever you want ~ I can do it."

"Teacher An Ge, just accept me."

Once someone took the lead, the rest of the guys who were tempted at heart were suddenly secretly unpredictable, and were even preempted. Quickly brewing emotions in my heart, ready to step forward to confess with teacher An Ge.

Unfortunately, before they had time to speak, Teacher Wuya Ange moved.

"咻咻 咻 ~"

Several fingers shot out in succession, and the students who dared to rush forward came as if they were hit by a driving car and flew backwards, the bones shattered, and they spurted. The blood was terrible.

"His ~"

The rest of the students who hadn't had time to act suddenly sucked in the air to stop their footsteps. In the face of such a miserable situation, all were silent and trembling.

What is this situation?

The guy named Wang Yan spoke to Teacher An Ge but was kissed by Teacher An Ge. But they were all students too, and they talked to the teacher, and they were beaten up terribly.

Teacher Ange, Teacher Ange, is there any logic to follow in your course of action?

Several students rushed fast, all lying on the ground moaning.

The rest of the people who had no action and were trembling all over the body were fortunate. Fortunately, the reaction was a bit slow, otherwise it was them who were moaning on the ground.

Especially Zhao Chengtian, who was already lying on the ground, was fortunate. Fortunately, fortunately, there was no shouting. Otherwise, with his current injury, he would have to go to Marx if he hit him again.

"Giggle \sim " Uya Ange smiled charmingly, and besides the excitement, a scorpion-shaped tail stood tall, "You dare chicks, dare to eat even the tofu of the old lady. Giggle, you neither Ask me, who is my Wuya Ange?"

Hiss ∼

Scorpion tail! ?

The black arthropod tail and the pointed poison needle at the end make people shudder and groan ~

God, what kind of existence is this teacher of Wuya Ange?

However, most people still feel a little dissatisfied. Everyone is human, why can Wang Yan's guy be kissed by the **** ~ hot Queen teacher. And they are going to be beaten?

No one dared to give advice to the teacher, but to Wang Yan, he could be glared, his eyes full of envy and jealousy.

Straight from the perspective of Wang Yan's hair, Sister An Ge's lethality is too great. The charm of this kind of teacher is simply invincible, and the resentment of these guys is so heavy.

Uyaan Gemei, who was watching her eyes, smiled: "The teacher knows that you are very unconvinced. So, the teacher will give you a chance. In the next year, who can beat Wang Yan down, the teacher will give the last one. kiss."

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost vomited blood and stared at the sound with resentment and said, "Sister An Ge, don't take you to play like this. This will bring a lot of unnecessary trouble to my actions."

"Huh!" Wuya Ange said, "Just allow you to pretend to be a student and play in the student heap, but don't allow me to play too? Besides, can't this motivate those students to sprint? This is for us For the country, it's a good thing. "

Wang Yan is speechless, and this has already risen to the national level. Ok, okay, since you want to play, you can only play it. Anyway, just a few students, even with a sigh of breath, they can be wiped out.

He will not be beaten down.

Neither Wang Yan nor Wuya Ange matter, but those students do. Under Wuya Ange's "incentive" policy, they were so excited that they couldn't wait to yell, wasn't it just to beat Wang Yan?

If you fight, you must fight!

At this moment, if the eyes can kill, Comrade Lao Wang has been killed countless times by the eyes of the male students.

With such a brutal look, even Wang Yan felt faintly chilled. The motivation of the otakus, after being inspired, is really not to be underestimated.

It is also at this time.

The subway door is closed.

The subway started slowly, and then accelerated to the highest.

Everyone was settled down now, and it was no hurry to clean up that Wang Yan. The fighting strength shown by Wang Yan 's guy is probably not inferior to Zhao Chengtian. If he wants to defeat him, he has to plan well.

"An, Teacher An Ge?" Said the little girl An An, raising her hand weakly. "What about these elder brothers? They are all seriously injured, do you want to go to the hospital?"

The rest of them suddenly recovered. Those guys seemed to be really hurt. Teacher An Ge's shot was too heavy.

I am afraid that this super academy is really not a good place. If you do n't do it properly, your life will be in danger.

"No, some teachers in our college are very good at treatment." Wuya Ange said lightly, "You don't have to worry too much, as long as you are not killed on the spot, most of them can be saved. The teacher I shot, still very Those who are decent will not be disabled or killed. "

Wuya Ange's explanation is sincere.

But I have to admit that the hearts of the students floated through the chills. Teacher An Ge, what do you mean?
What does it mean not to be killed on the spot?
Could it be said that our college is still killing people! ?
Also, what is most likely to be saved? What can't be done?
Teacher, you also said that you have a decent shot. If you do n't kill people on the spot, it 's a good deal! ?
Woo woo ~
This superpower college is really terrible.
I really miss it. I miss the previous school.
It is a pity that no one dared to raise a question in Wuya Ange's prostitution. Obeying, obeying, and then obeying this command is not a joke.
In silence, the subway drove all the way for twenty minutes.
In these twenty minutes, no one knows how far out, and in which direction it is going.
As the subway stopped slowly, the car door was opened.
The students walked out of the subway station, holding each other, and in the eyes of everyone, there was a large forest. In the forest, several huge buildings were looming.
With every breath, I feel that the air is very fresh, and some energy is faintly flowing into the body.
But these are not the most eye-catching.

At the exit of the subway station hidden in the woods, a woman stood upright. She attracted everyone's attention. Her long black hair fluttered in the wind, and her temperament was full of classic charm.

Beautiful, she is so beautiful that she doesn't eat fireworks on earth.

But Wang Yan's heart was giggling. Oops, why did Sister Nanlian come back on a business trip?