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No wonder, she can appear quietly behind her. In sneaking away, the gap between the two is like the difference between the world and the cloud.

It seems that something like strength cannot be evaluated simply by strength level.

“Come here.” Wuya Ange was moving like a swallow, standing on a thin branch, flicking up and down with the evening wind. Qiao smiled and pointed at Wang Yan with a smile, “The real knowledge in practice can only be understood through continuous trial and error.

Solve the air, control the air. “She didn’t say a word completely, control the air, but it was the first lesson in controlling the environment.

Wang Yan kicked the leg, rushed up like a shell, and stepped on the thin branch. The wind around the figure made the air turbulent.

“It’s really a big bull.” Uya Ange rolled his eyes and rolled his eyes, not seeing any movement in her legs. The whole person flew away like a catkin.

And Wang Yan stepped on the same branch with both feet, but heard a “click”. The branches snapped and the body sank down. He hurriedly put his arm around the tree pole and hung it on the tree like a koala.

The posture was too clumsy, Wang Yan couldn’t help but laughed awkwardly.

“You have too little control over your body, you have to work harder and harder.” A night breeze blew, Uya Ange submerged into the night lightly, disappeared without a trace, only soft ‘S voice drifted along the night wind, “Hurry up, I

They were too long to catch up with them. Note, learn to control the air. “

Wang Yan took a deep breath, kicked his foot on the vertical pole, and drilled into the Yelin like a stone. Wow la la ~ The poorly torn camphor tree that was ravaged was shaken violently, and the leaves fell to the ground.

Both were very fast, and they rushed out of Xianghu District in a short time. With Wuya Ange playing and teaching, although Wang Yan can't talk about the rapid progress, it is much better than the beginning.

I learned some skill and some techniques of leg strength. It is also trying to figure out how to shuttle between the air gaps to make his body as aerodynamic as possible.

I have to go back and buy some professional books on "Aerodynamics" to see that modern practice is no less than ancient times. At that time, people could only rely on the master to teach by example, or slowly explore it by themselves.

Now that science is prosperous, there has been very deep research and understanding of various disciplines. It can be used as a reference to prove that your practice should be very helpful.

At this point, the traffic flow and pedestrian flow are already very low. Wuya Ange is like an elf in the night. His body is erratic, constantly using various obstacles and shadows to hide his whereabouts.

Wang Yan believes that if she does not deliberately let herself see every movement of her, she may not even be able to discover her existence.

Apart from admiring it in his heart, Wang Yan draws cats and tigers, and greedily draws on the experience and skills she has taught by example. It gradually became more and more mature.

Especially with the help of "Cape of Convergence", his body was almost isolated from the outside world, and his mind was silent. Going to the next stop of a sycamore tree by the road, a middle-aged uncle riding an electric car for night shifts passed by

However, he was not found.

You should know that the "cloak of convergence" is just to isolate the breath, not the cloak of invisibility.

Wang Yan's heart was dark and happy. While accepting the teachings of Uya Ange, he kept trying various fresh tricks. For example, stepping on the rear frame of a passing bicycle, trying to keep him undetected.

Or maybe it was behind a woman who was dressed up in a glamorous manner and smelled of inferior perfume, and gently pulled her hair. As she turned around, she flashed back to her like a ghost, and pulled her hair again.

Then, no matter where she looked away. Wang Yan always stayed out of her sight, pulling her hair from time to time. The voluptuous woman's face finally squatted on the ground and cried, yelling that I would not dare, and would never dare again.

As for what she would never dare, Wang Yan had no time to ask more. Because he had quietly climbed into a convertible that only drove fifty or sixty yards.

In the narrow back seat, Wang Yan frowned and looked at a car owner in his fifties. He was playing with a non-mainstream girl who was 17 or eight years old and was estimated to be much younger than his daughter.

The owner was covered with a strong alcoholic smell, and the salted pig hands were very unreliable. As I drove the car, I could not wait to start rubbing oil on the girl.

The girl is also very self-respecting, coquettish and fancy looking at a limited edition bag. After the middle-aged car owner was enthusiasm, after the heroic promise, he began to do whatever he wanted. She smiled charmingly, "You are good or bad, godfather."

"Ah ~" Wang Yan sighed softly. There are many good people in this world. But there is no shortage of people like middle-aged car owners, who have a little money and become proud. Of course, there is no shortage of girls who want to sell their bodies and souls for vanity.

"Who?"

With that sigh, the middle-aged owner hurriedly turned back. Unexpectedly, he didn't even see half of the ghost's shadow. He shivered excitedly, and the head of the car slammed into the roadside barrier.

“Boom ~”

There was a muffled noise and the car was traveling in fifty or sixty yards. Suddenly kicked by Wang Yan, his speed was greatly reduced, and he slightly rubbed on the isolation belt. But at this time, Wang Yan turned over a French plane tree by reaction force. Seeing that the men and women are only affected

Frightened, no face, but no harm. Just smiled, hoping that this thing will make them remember. I walked much at night, and sooner or later I will hit the ghost.

“Xiao Yan, don’t mess around.” Wuya Ange landed lightly on his side. “If we delay, we will lose it.”

The two men and rabbits rose and fell, and it was already tens of meters away.

Five or six minutes later.

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange stood side by side, looking at a shop with a hidden location in their respective faces. Just a minute ago, Liu Lang walked in with the corpse man on the shoulders.

On the run-down neon sign, there are two other word tubes broken.

Internet cafe, see you again!

“Uh ...” Uya Ange’s face was a little weird, and a pair of deep and dark eyes blinked and didn’t understand. “Are you sure there are police girls with guns? And girls playing piano ...”

The corners of Wang Yan’s mouth also twitched continually, and he nodded with a smile and said, “I’m sure there are. There are not only police girls with guns, but also fox girls with nine tails ...”

“Nine-tailed Sky Fox?” Wuya Ange has always been brave, but at this time, covering his mouth, Xing Eyes opened, “Are you kidding me? Legend, when the nine-tailed Sky Fox comes out, the world must be in chaos. You ,you sure!?”

Subconsciously, she took two steps backwards and stared at the Internet cafe with vigilance. The dilapidated words all felt a bit of pressure.

“How long haven’t you been online to play games?” Wang Yan was speechless to her and took off her hood and spit out. “The theme of the nine-tailed fox has been ruined. What novels, anime, games, movies. It seems not You can’t play with a nine-tailed fox

. Let’s walk around, let me show you. “

After finishing talking, Wang Yan dragged Wu Ya Ange into the room with great care.

“Aren’t you afraid that the corpses will find us?” Uya Ange couldn’t help but feel a little curious, but hesitantly said, “It’s contradictory to be found to track colleagues.”

“Don’t worry, I know that those who are addicted to the game react. Once indulged in, you can’t hear it when you knock on the gong in his ear.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but shake his head and laughed, “I should have guessed it, just by being The two of them said enough to give

Go into the ditch. “

Speaking of which, Wang Yan is also an old player. In college, there is no less immersion in this way.

“Brother, do you want to pack a night or ...” A young man in his twenties, Hu Zhai sighed, his face pale and obviously overturned. Only half of the words were spoken, and his eyes fixed on Uya Ange, ” Still have to pack, pack night ... “

There are waves in his heart, is this teasing me? In the middle of the night, where can I go with such a beautiful girl? Come to the Internet cafe for a night! ?

Indeed, Wuya Ange is a charming woman. Today’s tight night-gown makes her figure even more bumpy and bloody.

It was just that when Wang Yan saw the wretched look of the network administrator, he secretly said that it was worse. This aunt’s temperament has been taught since the first day of joining the SAFE.

This network manager has no eyes, how can Wuya Ange bear it?

Before Wang Yan had time to organize, Wu Ya Ange sneered at the corner of his mouth, flirting with a wink, and a wave of spirituality hit the network administrator.

Poor webmaster, a sudden shock, and then rolled his eyes, sing with a daze and a smile, “I am a big cock, babble babble ~”

Spiritual charm!

Wang Yan shivered and said in a low voice: “Sister An Ge, wouldn’t it be so good? Wow? Ordinary people usually have some sequelae after being charmed by their spirits.”

“Relax, I have a decent shot, just a little lesson.” Wuya Ange looked unwilling to glance at the webmaster. “He recovered after a few minutes and took me to see Jiuwei Tianhu.”

Come on, the network management is like this. Wang Yan had to throw away a hundred dollars and opened two machines by himself. As for the ID card, it is free, as Uya Ange is dressed like that, there is no place to put the ID card on the body.

Wang Yan’s newly opened machine is behind Liu Lang and the Corpse Daoist. As expected, they were all addicted to the game. One is controlling the Picheng policewoman as an ADC, and the other is getting a female piano assistant to assist the off road. The two cooperated with each other.

After a few heads, the policewoman rose! Start to kill the Quartet.

“Cool!”

The corpse man opened up and took a **** head from a distance to complete the three kills! Let him be excited and even addicted: “Little friends, the old man has never been so happy in his life. The first half of his life was almost in vain, and the second half of his life must be seized by youth

Little tail. It is worth mentioning. “Then he grabbed a bottle of beer on the table and dried it out.

I do n't know if it 's drunk, or too excited, the zombie face flushed a little.

You can be so excited and frivolous when playing a game, and Wang Yan is also drunk.

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Wang Yan whispered the game of Uya Ange LOL on the back of Corpse Daoist. After hearing the words of the Corpse Daoist, he could not help but sweat.

The corners of his mouth could not help but twitch slightly, this ... It seems that he has always misunderstood the corpse.

The little tail of youth, uh ... this is what he called the little tail of youth! ?

And it seems that he has spent a lot of time in this game, otherwise it is impossible to play so slippery.

sweat! Both of them blamed the words of these two guys for being too verbose and vivid, and they took themselves into the ditch. Is n't it just coming out every night to play a game, as for that expression, so rippling?

Thinking of these days, Wang Yan has always misunderstood that these two goods are gangstered together. He goes out every night to do good things, and his heart can't help twitching slightly.

Continue listening with your ears ...

“Wang Yan's stinky boy, isn't he just playing the game a lot, is his brain responding quickly?” The zombie's face was grinning and smiling, “Wait for the old man to play this game and play super gods. Turn around and pretend that the newcomer looks for him once and he doesn't believe that he won't be hooked. This time he will vomit blood for three litres Never give up. Jie Jie ~~ “

A series of big villains' signature smiles resounded throughout the Internet cafe, echoing and bursting around. In this bohemian laughter, he hides how unwilling and how insidious he is.

A lot of people on the Internet were stimulated by this laughter, raised their heads and whispered: “Who is so unethical? The copy is actually open to the public?”

Fortunately, those who come to the Internet cafes are ***** Internet fans, and their attention is quickly distracted. Those who want to make a copy continue to make a copy, and those who make a small movie continue to brush a small movie.

Wang Yan listened to this harsh grinning, but his back was numb. It turned out that the corpses were desperate to play this game. In addition to being fun, do you want to pit yourself hard? Thinking about it also makes me afraid that if he has to fight against him, he still has a great chance of losing money.

Fortunately, this time he came and saw his “conspiracy”.

This old monster! Do you dare to be more obsessive?

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“This is the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox?” Wuya Ange here ignored the corpse-man’s ghost crying wolf howling, familiarizing himself with the game, his attention completely fell on the game character, and pondered the comment, “The picture is pretty good. , But much worse than the true Jiuwei Tianhu. “

“Have you ever seen Jiuwei Tianhu?”

Wang Yan is helping her to recharge and buy the Jiuwei demon fox. He heard Yan Yan with a look of consternation: “Don’t you say that Jiuwei Tianhu is out, is there chaos in the world?”

“Although I haven’t seen the nine-tailed fox, I saw the eight-tailed fox king when I was a kid.” Wuya Ange leaned back slightly on the sofa, and a faint blur appeared in the moving star’s eyes. It’s just a simple stop there, and that peerless attitude can make all the living beings worship. “

“His !?” Wang Yan gasped in surprise. “There are really eight tailed vixen in the world? How amazing is she!”

He didn't feel anything about "sweet and charming" and "enchantment". A fox just fine, where can be beautiful?

He just remembered that the two-tailed coquettes were so powerful. It is said that the three-tailed vixen is a domain-level strongman.

The fox king has eight tails ...

He didn't even dare to imagine how strong that was.

"Of course it's very, very powerful." Wuya Ange seems to adore the Eight-Tailed Fox King, his cheeks are slightly ruddy, and his breath is short. "A powerful person like the Fox King has a first-class presence in the world. .. She stomped her feet and even caused the world to change. "

The top master in the world! Wang Yan was agitated in his heart and fascinated.

At the same time, it is also full of emotions, eight tails of coquette! It's hard to speculate on her terrible place. Based on his current fighting power and full firepower, he should be able to fight with the three-tailed fox demon.

But if it is against the eight-tailed fox king, it is said that being beaten is light. Perhaps the other party moved one finger, they could abuse themselves to death.

It took a long time for emotions before Wang Yan recovered and played the game with Wuya Ange, no longer thinking about the eight-tailed nine-tailed coquette. It's too far away from me, maybe there will be no intersection for a lifetime.

Returning to the game to see the performance of Wuya Ange, Wang Yan finally understood. The superpowers far surpass the ordinary people in memory, reaction, etc.

Wuya Ange learned the rules quickly and got started. After two rounds of man-machine, he played with Wang Yankai's trumpet. Killing the other party straightly scolding the mother, this year the gods are too shameful, do not sleep at midnight, use black trumpet to abuse food.

Playing and playing, Wu Ya Ange also became more and more interested in playing. Her hand speed was so outrageous, her fingertips flew, and she was able to type and laugh at provocations while

escaping in a two-to-two limit escape, and calculated the cooldown time of both skills, turned back to kill one, and then flew away.

Wang Yan was amazed. He was indeed a B-level strongman. His nerve reaction speed and battlefield rhythm control were so powerful.

Playing and playing, this is more than one in the morning.

Wang Yan persuaded him back several times, but they were rejected by Wu Ya'an, who was more energetic. Seeing her posture, I'm afraid it's really going to be a night out in the Internet cafe.

This made Wang Yan secretly open his mind and turned back to apply for Director Feng to draw a site in the unit to get an Internet cafe. That can solve the problem of the registration rate of employees of the National African Bureau, and can also form a team to play a professional game. What is the best of both worlds?

"Shy boy, why are you here !?"

If there were no one to pass by a few rounds next to the corpse man, I finally remembered that I would be on a business trip tomorrow morning. Seeing that the time was almost up, I fell in love with the machine.

You can turn your head to look at it, okay, almost spitting out old blood.

I saw Wang Yan and Wuya Ange, sitting on the machine behind him, playing games with great concentration, relishing and fascinating.

"Senior corpse, what a coincidence?" Wang Yan greeted with a raised hand.

"Ibid!" Wuya Ange's eyes were fixed on the screen, and he waved his hand and continued to control the nine-tailed demon fox to charm the sentient beings.

"Wow wow wow, the old man is angry." The corpse man's face was suddenly green, and he stomped on his feet. "The two of you even tracked the old man and violated the old man's privacy. The old man wants to sue you to the bureau. Your salary, lower your rank. "

Privacy is not privacy. In fact, it does n't matter, but he was just too addicted to the game. I don't even know when Wang Yan's stinky boy came. Have you heard your own crazy whispers? If I heard that, would n't my plan to work so hard be ruined?

"Senior corpse's remarks were severe." Wang Yan grinned back at him and said, "Internet cafes are public places, and the state only stipulates that minors are not allowed to enter. There is no stipulation that senior cadavers play in internet cafes, and we cannot enter. Moreover, seniors It's a layman, please pay attention ...

"Xiao Yan ignores him, cooperates, hurry to cooperate with me GANK." Wu Ya Ange didn't lift his eyelids, and quickly operated the mouse and keyboard, said, "Living a lot of age, still complaining like a schoolgirl, He loves to let him sue. "

"Wow wow wow, the old man is so angry ..." But before the voice fell, he lay prone on the back of the Wuya Ange sofa and said angrily, "Will you play Jiuwei Fox? It's too early to open, it's really annoying old man."

"Calm, calm." Liu Lang ran over the round and said, "Lao Shi and Lao Wang, as well as Miss An Ge, you are all colleagues. We have a friendly atmosphere and it is rare for four people to get together. It is better to call the webmaster and open Black Abuse. "

Then on Liu Lang's suggestion, a group of people began to form a team to open up.

In this play, we played directly to the sky. If not, Wang Yan received a call from Director Zhao, saying that the plane was ready. This group of people who have not been able to maintain their health must continue.

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In the afternoon, the sky in Central China was clear.

Only a few hundred miles above the Beigong Mountains, there was a cloud of mist, and there was a gloomy and depressed atmosphere.

"Om ~"

A tactical transport plane stabbed obliquely into the troposphere where the air flow was violently from the atmospheric stratosphere. The huge fuselage trembled violently in the surging clouds.

In the huge cabin, only two men and one woman were loaded.

But these three people, each image is very special.

The woman's appearance looks about twenty-three or fourteen years old, but her face is charming and charming, but she is tight and black, which shows her exquisite figure vividly.

Two slender daggers hung diagonally on the slender waist of the willow. Judging from the black non-slip coarse cloth wrapped around the handle of the dagger, this pair of daggers is by no means an ornament.

She did not sit on the seat as required and fastened her seat belt. Instead, he embraced his hands and leaned leisurely against the bulkhead, his eyes closed and closed, and he was recuperating.

The body that dived down and violently bumped had no effect on her at all, and her casually leaned legs clung firmly to the ground like nails.

The two men are one young and one old. The old man was wearing a black robe, his hair was gray, and his face was dull like a zombie. He did not sit on the chair, but sat directly on the ground of the cabin with his legs crossed. A pair of gray eyes seemed to be a little confused, and kept playing the big finger on the thumb.

The finger was jade white, with an ancient rhythm and a thick bag, which seemed to be some years old.

A silver mini coffin was placed on the old man's thigh. It is about one meter long, tens of centimeters in width and height. The image is ancient and clumsy, and the color is dark and dark silver. The vaguely rune can be seen on the top, and it exudes a strange atmosphere.

Eerie and terrifying, people shudder.

Compared with the old man, the young man is very tall and handsome. He stepped on a pair of unique boots and wore a bushy camouflage suit with a spirit. He wore a quaint bracelet on his wrist and held a plush cute pet in his arms. Smiling is quite friendly, and people can't help but feel close.

If he ran to a blind date, I believe there are few mother-in-laws in the world that can resist it.

These two men and a woman are naturally the members of this "Bei Meng Corps Riot" mission, including Wuya Ange, Corpse Dao, and Wang Yan.

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Last night a group of people played Lua Lu Lu until dawn, addicted to the game, almost be Zhao Xiu roared on the plane. Fortunately, the three are not ordinary people's physiques. After closing their eyes and adjusting their breath on the plane, they recovered their spirits.

"Senior corpse, your little coffin is very chic." Wang Yan looked at the mini silver coffin curiously. "Is your puppet corpse pretending to be inside?"

"Humph!" The corpse Taoist glanced coldly at Wang Yan. "The old man's coffin is a secret treasure of the sect. Not only can there be more than a dozen puppet corpses inside, but it also has the effect of gathering evil spirits and quenching the corpse. . "

The corpse man was very dissatisfied with him, and finally figured out a plan, and he could turn back to a city on this seemingly honest, but cunning, stupid boy.

But the plan hadn't even started yet, he was broken by him, so that the plan was stillborn. The more you think about this matter, the more depressed the corpse man will be.

"Good baby, senior corpse deserves to be a descendant of the sect, and it is indeed a rich family." Wang Yan gave a thumbs-up thumbs up and was curious, "I think the senior is also a person with storage equipment, why not take this Put the corpse in the storage space? "

The corpse man rolled his eyes directly: "Stinky boy, you are still a new era young man who has read many fantasy fantasy novels. You can see that this is also a storage space by looking at the size

of the old man's corpse coffin. Storage There is no overlap between the space and the storage space. Does n't your master teach you such common sense? "

Haha ~ Wang Yan laughed twice and understood. This matter is indeed easy to figure out. If the subspace and subspace can continue to overlap, it is really messy.

As for the master's education ... Uncle Cannon, the only thing he has taught himself so far is the highest state of picking up girls. Expect Uncle Pao to explain to him the practice in a decent way ... Just imagine the picture, Wang Yan can't help grinning, this unrealistic idea, or don't expect it ~

Wuya Ange opened his half-closed star eyes and glanced faintly at the two tyrants. What kind of storage space is equipped? They are talking about the space and the superposition of space. This makes her a strong field-level powerhouse, how can it be?

"Ah ~" After the corpse-man had buried two sentences, his eyes were faintly confused again. There was a trace of melancholy on the zombie's face, a trace of panic.

Fingers whirling unconsciously around the ancient jade finger.

Seeing him look more cowardly towards homesickness, Wang Yan was embarrassed. After all, this time, he entangled himself to lure him to perform the task.

"Senior corpse, how many years have you not been back to Beilong?" Wang Yan asked with concern.

"How many years?" The corpse whispered in a low voice. "It has been seventy-three years, seven months, and thirteen days."

"Uh ..." The numbers are so detailed, Wang Yan understands the feelings of the corpse mortal at this moment. Thinking about it, I didn't go home for more than half a year at that time, my mood was so uneasy, and my thoughts surged.

It is conceivable that the feelings of the corpse people at this time must be turbulent. That day, he remembered it so clearly. There must be an unforgettable story in it.

This time back, it was like peeling off the pain of the memories he didn't want to think about again.

“Senior corpse ~” Wang Yan leaned forward and patted his shoulder, said, “You don’t have to think about the past things. Here, I invite you to have a good meal as a guilt.”

“The thing that seventy or eighty years ago, the old man can not think about it.” The corpse man rolled his eyes arrogantly. “But when you dig a pit to bury the old man, you can forget the old man if you think about a drink. At least you have to give One thousand two thousand milliliters of blood.”

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan twitched his lips, and worried about the old monster blindly. This old monster is mentally healthy.

At this moment, the voice of the captain in front of the transport sounded in the horn: “Three chiefs, we have successfully crossed the clouds, and we will arrive at the predetermined coordinates in five minutes. The current flight altitude is 800 meters above sea level, please do the three chiefs Get off the plane and prepare. “

Arrived?

Through the porthole, Wang Yan saw a large plain of yellow, orange and orange underneath. The land is yellow-brown, and the crops that are about to mature are also silky yellow in the green.

In the distance, a mountain range not too high meanders and lies, and the thick clouds and fog cover it in half, revealing a trace of ancient mystery.

Wang Yan was thinking that the area around Beimeng Mountain seemed to be large plains of farmland. Helicopter landing was not a problem. But where should this tactical transport plane land?

“Click, woo ~” The rear hatch of the transport plane came down with a hum of motors. Large winds of cold air flowed into the cabin, and the hair of all three flew up.

“Finally, here it is.” The corpse man’s expression slowly rose slightly, holding the silver coffin in his arms, and walked to the hatch as if it were flat.

“Humph!” Wuya Ange stretched out lazily. Seems to remember the previous embarrassing escape, flashing in the eyes. Lianbu also walked towards the open rear hatch.

“It is expected to arrive at the predetermined coordinates in three minutes. The current flight altitude is 600 meters above sea level. Please ask the three chiefs to prepare for disembarkation.” The captain’s voice rang again.

Wang Yan was a little stunned and startled, “I don’t have an airport near here for landing? Do you want us to parachute !? I have never received skydiving training during newcomer training.”

But parachuting, let ’s parachute. I ’m a superpower anyway. I ’m afraid of parachuting. Then, Wang Yan began to look for the parachute, but the parachute bag was not found.

“Sister An Ge, where did the parachute go?” Wang Yan said suspiciously. “Are you two still rubbing without a parachute bag? There are more than two minutes to land.”

“Ji Jie, Comrade Xiao Wang.” The corpse man cast a suspicious look, “Have you never skipped the plane?” The look seemed to contain a contempt.

“Xiao Yan, our superpowers never use parachutes in their missions.” Wu Ya Ange turned back, plucking the hair in his ears with a variety of styles, and raised his eyebrows with a glance of pride, “The parachute descended The speed is too slow, it is easy to become a live target in some tasks. Do n’t worry, just jump off. ”

Don’t worry about what it means, just jump! ? Does this mean jumping without a parachute?

Wang Yan’s forehead was a little sweaty, and he glanced down at the open rear hatch, and he saw a large open scene. Just like looking down from the high mountains, the mountains and rivers are vast and the weather is magnificent.

But magnificence is magnificent, but after all, it is 600 meters high. Without any safety measures, just jump down like this, will it be smashed?

Even if he really wants to jump, somehow give him a hint ~~ How should he control his body, how to land, what should he pay attention to during the fall? Let him jump down without saying anything, he has no idea!

“It is expected to arrive at the predetermined coordinates in one minute. The current flight altitude is 400 meters above sea level. Please prepare the three heads to get off the plane. Fifty, forty-nine ...”

With the countdown, Wang Yan’s heart tightened. In this life, I have never done anything that jumped directly from a height of a few hundred meters. It is really challenging people’s nerves.

“Jiang Jie ~~ If Comrade Xiao Wang is afraid, you can let your sister An Ge jump in your arms.” Rarely did the corpse take a chance to taunt Wang Yan, and after two laughs, he stepped out calmly. The cabin, “The old man’s homesickness is one step ahead.”

As soon as the foot stepped on the air, the corpse man quickly fell down. However, his posture was unhurried. Obviously, it was not the first time he had done such a tall thing as jumping.

“Sister An Ge, at this height, the impact force will be very strong under the acceleration of gravity.” Wang Yan was a little uneasy. Anyway, I also read books and studied physics.

“Use your own body’s strength to offset it.” Wu Yaan’s charming eyes glanced at him smartly. “Remember what I taught you yesterday, control the air and control the environment. Come on ~~”

Then she jumped forward, gracefully posing like a skylark, gliding obliquely away.

Say yes to the blind date! ? Wang Yan rolled his eyes.

“Ten, nine, eight ...” The captain of the transport continued to count down.

“Huh ~” Wang Yan took a deep breath, having everything for the first time. What’s more, Wuya Ange’s attitude is very obvious, which is definitely something he can do within his ability. But it is only a few hundred meters in height. Can they jump, can’t they jump?

A throbbing blood rushed out of his chest, and Wang Yan embraced the little ferret who was asleep. With his heart crossed and his teeth bitten, he walked a few steps in the cabin and jumped out of the cabin.

Gale! Suddenly poured into his ears, nose, throat, clothes, and pants. The whole body, after being stuck in the air for half a second, quickly fell down.

The tactical transport plane above him seemed to be far away in a buzz.

Wang Yan only felt that the whole world seemed to be quiet. He could only hear his violent heartbeat quietly. The heart is like a pump, delivering plasma to every corner of the body.

Adrenaline was secreted in large quantities in an instant, making him float like a drunk. Time, the surrounding wind, and the speed of falling seemed to slow down all of a sudden.

The pure yang in his body burned with a loud blast, and a thin flame was cast on him.

“Offset acceleration, offset acceleration.” Wang Yan’s mind only had this idea, the bones and muscles bulged slightly as if they were inflated.

The speed of falling is obviously slow.

But it was not enough, he opened his limbs again, gliding in a large shape to increase the air resistance when falling. The little ferret was carried in his hand and fluttered in the wind.

It was confused, rubbed his eyes, and blinked his eyes twice. Then it screamed sharply, and the limbs were scratching and pulling.

Is this a funny family?

How could this awakening be in midair? Mommy, grandpa help!

The Lun family is not yet married! ! !

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Not enough, not enough!

Wang Yan looked at the ground and it was only more than two hundred meters away, but the falling speed was still not slow. It seems that only the last move is used.

He remembered that day in the lake, Sister Nanlian also jumped from the helicopter, and finally stabilized her body with the cold breath of her body. By the way, an icicle was frozen and stepped on.

“Huh ~” In Wang Yan’s feet, two jets of pure yang were spewed out like jets, and through the boots, two flames were burned outside Chi Xu.

“Boom ~” Wang Yan lying in the air horizontally, like a jet plane, ran forward, blowing his hair back and slamming it back.

That’s right! Reaction force.

In a hurry, Wang Yan, who had gone to university anyway, found the trick. Started to try to use pure yang true qi to continuously create reaction force. Although the posture was a little clumsy, the falling speed suddenly slowed down.

No matter how bad, the acceleration of gravity was offset by Wang Yan. The whole person stood empty in the air, swaying and falling down at an unpleasant speed.

After a while, Wang Yan fell into the corn field like a ***** with his feet on the flames. A few meters of cornfield was burnt to a black.

Pappa ~ The corn cob, which is almost cooked, crackled in the flames, and the aroma of popcorn fluttered around. Although the falling speed was slowed down, Wang Yan’s legs were still inserted into the ground with his knees.

As for the little ferret, his limbs and not his limbs were wrapped tightly around his arms, and the ball became a snowball. Its head was dizzy, and the beautiful Xiaoxue just slept, as for ~ creaky.

Wang Yan pulled out his legs in disarray, extinguishing the remaining flames. This is the food that the farmer's uncle finally planted, but it can't give anyone a fire.

After the body relaxed for a while, the irritation brought by epinephrine dissipated, and the sense of fatigue quickly struck. Wang Yan had a numbness in his hands and feet, buttocks sat on the ridge, not wanting to move at all.

The scent of popcorn kept drilling into the nose, and Wang Yan's nose flared. He couldn't resist it. He took a roasted corn cob and started to chew it up.

The corn is nice, fragrant and sweet, and it tastes delicious after roasting.

The first time I flew the plane, the business was unskilled, and I burned and ate other people's corn. Of course, Wang Yan could n't be more upset. He took out a stack of thousands of dollars and pressed the corn field with lumps, which was a loss to the farmer's uncle. Compensation.

Wang Yan was sitting on the field ridge, and the little ferret was twiddling and spoiling in his arms. Xiaoxue was terrified just now, asking for comfort, asking for compensation, and asking for relatives.

How could Wang Yan look down on it? He took his mobile phone, sent Wu Ya Ange and the corpses a current location, and then ate corn on the cob.

For the rest of the life after the catastrophe, I feel very delicious. The little ferret was so cute and unsuccessful that he had to pick up a roasted corn cob and crouched on Wang Yan's shoulder.

In a little while, Wu Ya Ange took the lead with the mobile phone and saw Wang Yan so embarrassed. Can't help but laugh: "How about, excitement? This is the first time, and I will get used to jumping and jumping."

Wang Yan rolled his eyes weakly.

Get used to jumping and jumping? What is this called! ?

Said good colleagues love each other in a family?

But then again, it's really exciting not to wear a parachute jumper. This kind of stimulation is not comparable to bungee jumping, because there is no elastic rope tied at the back ...

"Huh? Sister An Ge, your mobile phone ..." Wang Yan's eyes fell on Wu Ya An Ge's hand, his expression slightly sagged.

"This phone is not bad. It is a super phone just developed by the scientific research institute. It is shatter-resistant and waterproof. It also has a rune automatic charging function. Chatting in the forum of my love unit, it also has a distinguished and cool logo display." After a while, I said slightly proudly, "This is a limited-edition R & D machine. Director Zhao specially applied for me for only two million. The average person does not have it."

Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, how come he heard such familiar words? It seems that Director Zhao has said something similar to himself.

"Are you talking about this?" The corpse man hugged his small silver coffin and came out quietly, holding a mobile phone of the same type, "I heard that there are six special satellites, and there is no dead angle positioning function in the world. What. "

"You also have it?" Wu Ya Ange stared at the corpse man's cell phone, his teeth were bitten and his lips were white, "But Director Zhao told me that this is a research and development prototype that was finally applied for ..."

"Okay, okay, you can do it practically." Wang Yan shook his phone and said, "Director Zhao's mouth can be said to be alive. My car was twenty-eight bars. , He can pull such a high-end atmosphere, not to mention that this phone is a good thing. I really doubt that he was selling insurance before coming to the National African Bureau. Come, let's first build a chat group, then use it directly The headsets are connected to each other. "

Wu Ya Ange slightly relieved, while Jianqun said, "I have something to say in front, since everyone is teaming up to copy the copy, they are the closest comrades. Disagreement between each other, temporary hatred and the like. Throw it away. Otherwise, in the task evaluation, do n't blame your aunt and grandma for scolding. "

Of course, if there is a point in this remark, her eyes are glanced at the corpse.

“Wuya Ange, the old man is also an old man of the National African Affairs Bureau anyway.” The corpse man hugged the coffin and crossed his eyes. “Of course I know what professional ethics is. You can rest assured that my grievances and grievances with the stink boy can go back. Take it easy.”

While talking, Wuya Ange’s cell phone rang.

“It’s a call from the Central China Branch of our State African Bureau.” In order to express selflessness, Wu Ya Ange directly opened the hands-free phone to answer the phone. “Hello, hello. I am Wu Ya An Ge from the East China Branch.”

“Hello, Miss Wuya Ange. This is Li Fanming from the Central China Branch. I received a message from your branch saying that you have disembarked from the plane and entered the predetermined coordinate location? Now, is it convenient to speak?” The voice on the opposite side was very thick , Also mixed with some Central China accents.

Li Fanming?

“It turned out that Director Li personally directed.” Wu Ya Ange was slightly surprised. “The three members of our East China Branch are all in place. It is convenient for us to speak and wait for Director Li’s instructions.”

The Beigong area is the generation of the jurisdiction of the Central China Branch. And this task is itself dominated by the Central China Branch, and Uya Ange was originally a foreign aid.

“I’ll ask first, did Miss Ange go back and did she have any contact with Sun Shu of my bureau?” There was a hint of anxiety in the voice opposite.

Wuya Ange felt relieved and asked secretly: “I contacted him once by text message. He said it was safe. Isn’t ... he hasn’t contacted your bureau since then?”

“Sun Shu also had contact with our bureau once, and also said that he had got rid of the agile silver armor. But after that, the two sides lost contact.” Li Fanming’s voice suddenly became serious, “Sun Shu’s character has always been steady. If there is no accident, he will not be able to disconnect from the game. “

After a pause, Li Fanming said again: “Miss Ange, our bureau is now preparing to change the priority of the mission to search and rescue Sun Shu. Do you have any opinions over there?”

Wu Ya Ange looked at Wang Yan and the Corpse Daoren and found that they both nodded solemnly. He also solemnly said: “Li Bureau, we have no opinion. The safety of the members of the State and African Bureau during non-war period has always been ranked at the optimal level. Moreover, Sun Shu also lost contact with me after breaking it for me. We should all prioritize Sun Shu’s safety. “

“Okay, thank you Miss Ange for your understanding.” Li Fanming reassured, “I will send you a coordinate on your mobile phone, a member of our bureau is already waiting for you there. Because Miss Ange, you are rioting against the ‘Beiwang Corpse Group’ I have been deeply involved in the mission. So this ‘Search and Rescue Sun Shu’ mission is under your sole authority. “

“Thank you Li for your trust.” There was a hint of Xiao Xiao in the voice of Wu Ya Ange. “If Sun Shu is still alive, we will definitely return him. If he has been killed unfortunately ...”

After a pause, Uya Ange’s voice squeezed out of the teeth: “I will cut off the murderer’s head and bury him!”

“Miss Ange, if Sun Shu sacrificed, our Central China Branch will never give up on the enemy.” Li Fanming’s voice became a bit sullen. “For this reason, our Bureau has made a plan to do a good job. The Secret Service Brigade is on standby and ready to support. In addition, I have called two Dongfeng -15 short-range missile launch vehicles and are on standby at a hidden location 100 kilometers away from you. As long as you send me the coordinates of the attack, the missiles are always in place . “

Although Wang Yan was also worried about Sun Shu, he could not help but secretly hear that the missile launcher was already in place. The directors of each branch of our National African Bureau seem very domineering.

This Li Fanming, compared with Feng Feng, is not too much. Without confirming that his love had been sacrificed, he was really angry and mobilized two missile launchers, ready to run away at any time.

Every leader maintains his subordinates in this way. To what extent can the cohesion of the National African Affairs Bureau be achieved? It’s no wonder that our National African Affairs Bureau has only been established for just a few decades, and has become one of the world’s top superpower organizations.

“Thank you Li for your support, I will definitely complete the task.”

After speaking, Wuya Ange hung up the phone, a black mist filled her body, and her dark eyes were faintly reddish.

Seeing this, Wang Yan stepped forward and patted her on the shoulder and said, “Sister An Ge, don’t worry. Maybe Brother Sun Shu’s cell phone dropped.”

“Xiao Yan, I’m fine.” Wuya Ange’s voice was a little softer, “but I’m sure that Sun Shu is in big trouble. His nickname is ‘Master Ling Zhi’, and his personality is very calm. The odds are not high, and even if you lose your phone, you will find a way to contact the bureau as soon as possible with his personality. “

Wang Yan’s complexion was also somewhat gloomy. Although he didn’t know Sun Shu, everyone was a colleague in the same system. Moreover, listening to the description of Sister An Ge, I think Sun Shu is a very good person.

It would be a shame if such a person had three shorts and two longs.

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“Wuya Ange, you should first be quiet and quiet.” The corpse man also said with a rare face, “Since we have joined the National African Affairs Bureau and are willing to accept various tasks, we should have been prepared for sacrifice. Just Life and death are destined to be rich and wealthy. If Sun Shu is dead, we will avenge him. But as the captain of this task, you must put your personal emotions behind you and you can’t take it easy. ”

“Xiao Yan, corpse man. You can rest assured.” Wuya Ange took a deep breath and mixed the air machine and said, “I understand what to do and what not to do.”

“Boom!” Wu Ya Ange’s mobile phone trembles slightly, it is the Central China Branch sent the coordinates and the other party’s contact information.

“Go!” Wuya Ange led the team and drove along the Tiange to the nearby village.

...

at the same time.

On an unknown dangerous peak surrounded by black clouds, a child-like corpse boy sitting cross-legged.

“Quak quack!”

A crow snarled through the dark mist and fluttered its wings onto the dead boy’s shoulder. This crow is very different from ordinary crows, a pair of eyes are scarlet and indifferent, the whole body is stiff like iron, and there is a faint smell of corpses.

The corpse boy squeezed his head, and the black breath lingered on his fat little hands, wrapping the crow’s head in it. He closed his eyes halfway, as if he was aware of something.

Within a few moments, he opened his eyes and smiled like a bust: “A military transport plane, three people jumped down !? Jie, it is worthy of being one of the world’s top superpower organizations, China National Bureau of African Affairs The reaction is really quick. Unfortunately, these superpowers are destined to become the nourishment for the growth of the old man’s “babies”. Jie Jie ~ the flesh and blood of the power man, but the big supplement! The corpse crow, continue to stare at the old man Their whereabouts. “

“Ah ~” The corpse flapped its wings and flew down from the dangerous peak.

“Huh, the eighteen” Xuan corpse relics “used to make doubts, and the old man got fifteen fakes, and his luck was really bad.” The corpse boy muttered to himself, “According to Master’s will, the real The ‘Xuan corpse relic’ should be among the remaining three. No, it should be among the remaining two. In the last place where the beads are hidden, the master cannot hide the real “Xuan corpse relic.”

After a pause, the corpse boy smiled and said: “And this Luoyun Peak, the Yinsha gas is so rich. With Master’s personality, it is very possible to hide the real treasure here. Yinjun!”

“Roar ~”

A low roar came from behind him, and a dark zombie corpse came out of the cloud. On the knee of the roar, he knelt on the ground and waited for dispatch.

This silver armor has fangs at the corners of its mouth and sharp claws like blades. The most peculiar thing is that it has a pair of dark silver membrane wings on its back.

Make it look a bit more dangerous than the ordinary silver armor.

魃, the legendary flying stiff also.

The silver monk, Italy's silver armor flying stiff is also appropriate.

“We are going to find the real ‘Xuan corpse relic’ as soon as possible before the SAFE.” The corpse boy's eyes showed excitement, “then we will blow up all these SAFE superpowers in a row and provide you with flesh and blood. Enjoy. Go, silver monk. “

“Roar!” Silver fangs grinned excitedly with fangs in the corners of their mouths, flicked their membrane wings, and flew from the black misty mountains.

“Ji Jie, Master, I will soon get the ‘Xuan Corpus Relic’.” The Corpse Boy laughed wildly in the sky, “In this way, my Corpse Boy is the new generation of Master of Xuan Corpse Sect” Master, you can rest assured that Tu'er will definitely promote the “Xuan Corpse Sect” overseas. Jie Jie ~ hee hee ~ “

A series of twisted and weird laughter haunted the misty clouds of Luo Yunfeng.

...

Wuya Ange and his party did not walk for a few minutes, and there was a large village vaguely ahead.

Wang Yan and the corpse Taoist walked behind her side by side, wrinkling their brows strangely and said: “Senior Corpse, I don't quite understand one thing, can you give me some pointers?”

The corpse man was holding a silver casket in his arms, and he walked gracefully without replying: “Speak!”

“I mean, do our National African Bureaus have A-level or above-level A-level strong?” Wang Yan asked in a low voice.

“Yes.” The corpse man answered a word concisely.

“Then I’m surprised, why don’t our National African Bureau send A-level strongmen to handle C-level tasks. Or B-level strongmen to do D-level tasks.” Wang Yan said puzzledly. “Does not the safety factor increase greatly by analogy?”

“Stupid.” The corpse man twitched his robe and sneered while walking. “According to your statement, the safety factor is indeed greatly increased. But in this way, it is too much to use. You think that the A-class strong people are idle all day. What are you doing? Secondly, my own practice is to act against the sky. If you look ahead and look back, and are greedy for life and fear of death, you might as well learn from the gang to get relief money all day long. “

“Xiao Yan, handling the same tasks at the same level was set at the beginning of the establishment of the National African Affairs Bureau.” Wu Ya Ange heard it and also turned around to help explain, “The reason is very simple, if you are now C-level evaluation, all day long Buried in the E-class task heap. Safety is safe, but it cannot be tempered and grown at all. Without accepting those difficult tasks or the test between life and death, the achievements in this life will be extremely limited . If this continues, our National African Affairs Bureau will develop a group of timid and timid people who can’t support the girders. “

After a pause, Uya Ange added: “If there is a large-scale war, or if the superpowers of other forces invade, who will use it to resist?”

“It makes sense.” Wang Yan was suddenly cheerful and nodded again and again. “This is the same as the online game I played in school. Brushing low-level strange low-level tasks all day will have very little experience. There is no experience. What is the upgrade? In case of encountering a wild PK, you will be killed in seconds. “

Was so amused by Wang Yan, Wuya Ange felt a little better, turned around and glanced at him angrily: “You said you are a new era college student, what do you do in school all day? Talk about love, Drink and drink, play games and read novels? It’s easy to do this day. No wonder, no wonder many college students are not easy to find work now. “

In this regard, Wang Yan had to smile awkwardly. At the time of junior high school, he also studied hard. When he was admitted to college, the sky and the sky were wide, and his thoughts were relaxed. All courses basically deal with things, long live the pass. At that time, everyone was basically like this, and he didn't think there was anything wrong.

Looking back now, it is true that I did not do it right, not enough to be motivated.

"In short, in the National African Affairs Bureau. The directors will choose seedlings with potential, responsibility, good character and worth cultivating, and willing to cultivate." Wu Ya Ange explained, "The directors of each bureau will pay close attention to these excellent seedlings. , Give them as much experience and growth as possible. Xiao Yan, according to various indications, you should be the top seedling that Director Feng should cultivate at all costs. So you have to be psychologically prepared to meet all kinds of high difficulties Challenges. "

Wang Yan smiled and touched his nose, funny and amused: "Sister An Ge, I know I am very good. But I did not expect myself to be so good. Alas, a man as good as me, how is it now? Do n't have a girlfriend yet? "

"Poof, the wife sells melons and sells her own compliments." Wu Ya Ange was teased and smiled like a lily flower in full bloom. "If you want to find a girlfriend, there are many girls in the unit who will line up to give You brought breakfast. "

"That's okay, although there are many girls in the unit. But they are comparable to Sister An Ge, few and few." Wang Yan knew she was in a mood, and helped her sort out her emotions.

"Look at your mouth, it will really make people happy, my feet are fluttering." Wuya Ange gave him a charming look, "You have few miles, you must include what Nanlian sister, little rabbit. Sister or something? "

After Wang Yan's powerful interruption, the anxiety in Wuya Ange's heart diminished a lot and his mood eased.

"Hey! Can you take care of the feelings of the elderly when you two are flirtatious?" The zombie face of the corpse man protested a little dull.

What is so great about being handsome? Can I eat for dinner? This year, we still have to rely on truth to learn and gain a foothold in society.

“Wang Wang ~”

A dirty Chinese dog rushed over and barked at several uninvited guests. Especially the black robes, the silver caskets, and the cold and evil breath of the corpses, who were the most unwilling to see, were given special attention.

Looking at this daring and blessed pastoral dog, he barked at his teeth with a grin, and there was a pair of people who rushed up to fight with him at any time, and the corpse man couldn't help rolling his eyes.

It's really dog eyes to see people low. Looks like a bad guy, is it really a bad guy? This year, the appearance is bright and handsome, honest and honest, in fact, there are many clothes and beasts full of bad water.

At the thought of the clothes and beasts, the corpse man's eyes glanced at Wang Yan with a little bitter grudge.

“Okay, we are not bad guys.” Wang Yan crouched down, and gently stroked the dog's head twice with a smile.

A very magical thing happened, and the fierce and breezy rural dog quieted down. But it still stared at the corpse man with vigilant eyes, and occasionally took his teeth off.

“It's okay. Although this predecessor has a zombie face and exudes a cold and evil spirit. It's like the evil old monster in the fairy tale novel that kills people without blinking, eats people and drinks blood, and is always sulking. “

Wang Yan continued to appease the pastoral dog gently, and finally, as the zombie face of the corpse man turned blue and the evil spirit on his body became heavier and heavier, he finally whispered softly: “But he is still a good person after all.”

“Humph!” The corpse man hugged the coffin and gave him a proud look. That expression seems to be saying, the old man is a good person, you need to explain? Especially to explain to a native dog ...

...

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“Woo ~” After the Chinese rural dog stared coldly at the corpse man, he trot all the way away.

“Let’s go, don’t delay too much.” Wuya Ange converged, and began to find a meeting point with the comrades of the Central China Branch.

I wanted to find a local resident to inquire, but I didn’t expect to wander a small circle in the village. Not to mention the figure, even the ghost’s shadow was not seen for half.

I wonder if there was a heavy rain yesterday, and the country road was muddy.

On the edge of the ridge, a big male **** with vigorous enthusiasm, led a group of fat hens, turned over the soil in the vegetable garden, and one peck was a fat and tender earthworm, with a comfortable expression and a relaxed life.

Next to the low, old soil embryo house, a few dirty dogs chased each other with meat bones that had not been found from which garbage dump, tearing each other, and hitting them in darkness.

An old rickly lady protruded half of her body from the crack of the door. When she saw Wang Yan and others, she immediately shrank back into the courtyard. “Bang!” The door was shut tightly.

“The fellow, the fellow opens the door.” Wang Yan called up the door and said, “We are the people of the government, not the bad guys, we open the door. We have something to ask you.”

The yard is not high, and Wang Yan can pass by with a leap. But we are also civil servants anyway, so we can’t break into residential houses. Moreover, over the wall, it is not good to freak out the old lady.

The old lady in the yard shouted a few times with her throat. They are all rural dialects in the Central Plains. Wang Yan couldn’t understand half a word, so he turned back and said, “Senior corpse, you are a local, so you bother to ask questions.”

The corpse man lifted his chin and glanced at Wang Yan sarcastically. Do you have a time when Yan Yan doesn't work?

He paced up arrogantly and asked a few words. He went back and explained: "The old lady said that the evil gates in the mountains were very good these days. Another wild zombie broke into the village and grabbed a sheep. Everyone in the village who ran with their legs and feet could run. There are only some old people who are inconvenient or have nowhere to go. They dare not shrink out of the house. "

Hearing this, Wang Yan frowned subconsciously.

"Ask this confluence, I won't find it for a long time." Wu Ya Ange glanced at the corpse man with the message on the screen of the phone.

The corpse man immediately asked again in his throat, and when he got a response, he said, "Ask me, let's go." Then he held the silver coffin and walked to the side path.

Wang Yan thought of the old widowed man, took a stack of 10,000 pieces of cash from the storage bracelet, and threw it into the yard: "Old lady, a little heart, you stay with me."

After doing this, Wang Yan did not care about the reaction inside, turned around and walked into the alley with the corpses and Wuya Ange.

Although the ground is muddy, there are puddles everywhere. But the corpse man and Wuya Ange have good body styles. They walked over like a stroll in the court, with no mud on their shoes.

In the eyes of Wang Yan, he has learned a lot, but let him learn some magical techniques of the body a little bit.

After they left, the little old lady secretly opened half of the door secretly, clutching a stack of money in both hands, looking at the direction of the trail, the face covered with pleats and skin was full of gratitude and emotion, and tears under his eyes Surging, muttered in his mouth.

Wang Yan's three people turned seven or eight corners. Without a moment's walk, they reached a dilapidated courtyard. The ruined walls made of yellow mud and straw were painted with lines of rough red letters.

"If you want to be rich, you have fewer children and more trees."

These old slogans made Wang Yan see a drop of cold sweat. What time is this, the country has now opened up the second child policy.

There is also an aging and decaying vertical sign, crooked and twisted, half of which is buried in corn firewood. After turning it over, you can only see the vague word: "Family Guidance Center of Dayu'ao Township".

The coldest "planned birth place" in history, Wang Yan was also drunk. Even more inspiring is the fact that Director Li Fanming of the Central China Branch even put the meeting place here.

This brain hole is really big enough.

"Excuse me, is anyone here?" Wuya Ange stepped forward and knocked on the door.

A man's strong and clear voice came from the house: "Is it Comrade Wuya Ange from the East China Branch?"

Comrade?

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange suddenly had a preliminary impression of the man in their minds. An old-fashioned old man wearing a gray-blue tunic and black-rimmed glasses.

"Yes, I am Wuya Ange." Wuya Ange cleared his throat and asked, "Is it Comrade Yunshan?"

No one has used their mental strength to detect each other, because according to the customs since ancient times, it is a taboo to be hostile, and it is not uncommon for them to cause revenge.

They are all colleagues of the National African Affairs Bureau, and it is not possible to lead to fights and beatings, but this kind of impolite thing will make people feel uncomfortable at least.

“Squeak!”

The door opened.

Before people came out, the voice of clearness came out: “Haha, Comrade Uya Ange, you have been poor for a long time.”

Poor! ?

With the voice, a man stepped out of the door. He has a clean figure, white face and beard, wearing an elegant robe in black and white colors, stepping on cloud boots, and wearing a silk bun, but a pair of fairy wind bones. Holding a whisk in his hand, he said slightly: “The poor Dao Yunshan people, have seen Comrade Wu Ya Ange, and two of them ...”

His eyes fell on the corpse man, his expression suddenly stagnation, he put his smile on his back and straightened his waist, and he hummed coldly.

Without mentioning his changing attitude, Wang Yan was also shocked by this person’s image. But it is said that his image is not good. In fact, this long temperament has a good image, and it really seems to be a master who has become a good person. At least he is going to go to a big city for a job because of his selling. Many rich people are willing to pay a lot of money.

But the problem is that the image difference between him and Wang Yan’s imagination is so great that Wang Yan couldn’t recover. Think about it. Such an immortal style of bones, a high-quality and elegant leader came out of the ruined “township family planning office”, and also comrades, this style of painting is really quite incompatible.

“Ji Jie, Lao Niu’s nose, we haven’t seen it for decades.” The corpse man embraced the coffin with one hand and carried it behind his back with a sly smile. “The meeting met with a sneer, what could he do to the old man? Dissatisfied? “

“Old Demon Road, you know why I’m angry! Why do you pretend to be crazy and sell silly.” Yunshan people flicked the dust, don’t go too far, sneer again and again, “The poor road is just in the sky, why haven’t you demon Road Taking it away will keep you alive. “

“Ji Jie, the old man believes in life or not, will naturally be able to live at ease.” The corpse man grinned and grinned. “It’s the old cow’s nose. When will you become an immortal and serve the Taoist ancestor of your family?”

“Why do you get the way if you are not evil?” The Yunshan people sneered relatively, “When you get down to the Yincao Mansion, the poor way will naturally go to Hexi.”

The two of you said something, and I sneered at each other.

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange looked at each other, it seemed that there was a lot of grievance between the corpse and Yunshan people. Can not help but feel a little worried about this task.

In the end, it seemed that they were fighting eloquently, and there was a pair of fighting postures. Under the direction of Wuya Ange’s eyes, Wang Yan coughed twice to stop and said, “It’s unclear whether the two seniors, Brother Sun Shu, are dead or alive. Can we focus our attention from the quarrel to the task? “

Wang Yan’s reminder, but let the corpses and Yunshan people come back to God, and his colleague Sun Shu is still alive and dead, how can he fight in the nest? They snorted, glared at each other, and then shut up.

“Long Yun Dao.” Wu Ya Ange inserted in time, “You are a step ahead of us, I don’t know if there is news from Brother Sun Shu?”

“Several comrades, please go inside to talk in detail.” The Yunshan people temporarily let go of their personal grievances and attracted three people into it. I brewed tea in the office of the original family planning office, and said, “The poor Dao has not yet found the trace of Sun Shu, but before the comrades did not come, the poor Dao used Sun Shu’s personal belongings in the bureau to calculate a gossip.”

“Long Tao, how about the hexagram image?” Wuya Ange asked sitting nervously on the Kang, pinching the teacup.

“It’s not good, it’s pretty bad.” Yunshan people sighed and said bluntly, “The hexagram image is in a fierce trend, I’m afraid Comrade Sun Shu has been traumatized.”

“What? Impossible!” Uya Ange’s face was pale, and the tea cup was broken in his hand. He bit his lip and asked, “Doctor, are you wrong?”

“Although the character of this old cow’s nose is not good, but there are still some ways in this calculation.” The corpse man sat cross-legged and sipped the tea gang. “Under the domestic god, the old fairy, it is considered to be one of the few. Master. The deeds of Tianji Avenue are not enough, but they are very accurate. “

The Yunshan people gave him a white look, but he didn’t say much after all, but he sighed for a long time.

Wu Ya Ange froze for a few seconds before his face sullenly said: “Anyway, we are going to see people die and corpses alive. Even if Sun Shu is dead, we have to find the first person he was killed. The scene of the crime. So that we can find enough traces to find out the murderer. Dao, can you trouble you to figure out the specific direction? “

“Listen to the old lady who stayed in my hometown, said that last night a torrential rain scored an outlier.” The Yunshan people took a sip of tea and said, “The sudden rain came and went quickly, which is very different from the local climate in previous years. It seems that the torrential rain seems to have some human factors. That is, it has washed away many traces of odor and disturbed some of the heavenly planes. Please forgive the imperfect ways and do nothing. “

“Damn it!” Wu Ya Ange thumped the table, gritted his teeth, “It seems that this enemy is not only cruel, but also very cunning.”

Wang Yan also took a cup of tea and drew his eyebrows while drinking. “Sister An Ge, can there be superpowers to call the wind and rain? How heavy is the heavy rain in such a large area !?” He thought of Li Hualong, the **** of Danghu Lake, It seems that the water monster with his B-level strength should not be able to do it.

“If you use your own energy to drop such a large-scale heavy rain, even A-level water system abilities can’t do much.” Uya Ange’s face was hazy, but he explained patiently, “But there is a kind of Something is called the formation method, which can induce some changes in the world, and it is not difficult to gather cumulonimbus clouds to drop a heavy rain. “

“Yes, the poor road also understands a rain cloud formation. As long as you give the poor road a suitable flag, after a period of time to spread the rain, you can drop a heavy rain.” Yunshan people shook his head and said, ” I heard that science is very powerful now, and it can actually change the

weather by launching artillery shells to achieve the effect of running clouds and rain. Gee, it is really amazing! “

magical? You are a ghost. Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, and he was selfish. Scientifically interfering with the weather, the principles and steps can be fully understood.

But the Yunshan people even thought that using the array method to distribute rain was a matter of course, but scientific rain was rather magical. It seems that my thinking is very different from that of these older generations, and the generation gap is very deep. The thinking structure and knowledge structure system are completely different from each other.

Forget it, this is not the time to express emotion.

“Dr. Yun Dao, if it is up to you to distribute this gathering cloud rain array method, how long will it take and how much range will it cover?” Wang Yan took out his mobile phone and asked carefully as he clicked.

“It depends on whether the cumulonimbus clouds around the array are abundant.”

“It must be inadequate. Seniors have just said that this kind of heavy rain does not conform to the local climate in previous years.” Wang Yan raised his cell phone and said, “Just now the junior asked the overmother. This season, it rarely rains here, let alone such a big one Heavy rain. The weather forecast records also show that there are sunny days around here these days. Since it is sunny, it means dry air and scarce cumulonimbus clouds. “

“Who is Du Niang? It’s so magical ...?” Yunshan said with a shocked expression. “I’m afraid that the oldest senior of Tianjizi can’t answer such a complicated question in such a short time and with so much detail? In this world, there is a world-class top high-tech master who knows everything and knows everything? Du Niang, Du Niang ... Listen to this name, is it still a strange woman !? “

...

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A series of weird questions asked Wang Yan to be confused. The way of thinking between the two is really not on the same channel. Wang Yan took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “Dr. Yun

Dao, now is not the time to be entangled with Du Niang. You answer my question first. In addition to the dry weather, it will not take a long time to arrange the formation.”

Of course, the time will not be too long. Sun Shu has lost contact now, and it has only been twenty-four hours. The rainstorm should have fallen last night.

The Yunshan people frowned, and after careful consideration, said: “Since the weather is very dry, the effect of the Juyun rainfall array method will inevitably be greatly affected. If it is to be deployed in a short time, then it can only narrow the rainfall. If the old man is given six hours of layout, the torrential rain will cover about twenty miles. “

“Twenty miles? That’s ten kilometers!” Wuya Ange cleared her eyes. She finally understood the reason why Wang Yan asked these questions, and was surprised. “If it’s only within ten kilometers, with our few abilities, don’t use You can search in half a day. “

“I’m afraid it doesn’t need to be so complicated.” Wang Yan opened a website with his mobile phone, and quickly locked the current location. “This is the information provided by Google Earth. I have already prepared the satellite maps of the client and the Beiwang area before I came. . Everyone, please see, this is where we are, the Family Planning Guidance Office of Dayu’ao Township. “

From the phone, you can clearly see a picture overlooking. The building of the family planning guidance center is also clearly visible. Then Wang Yan zoomed in on the map again and found that the edge of the nearest mountain range was about three kilometers away from the village.

“Hiss ~ Guge Earth? It looks like heaven’s eye?” The Yunshan people were shocked again. “This, what a terrible way this is.”

At this time, even the corpse Taoist looked at him with contempt. He has recently recovered from the dead, and has taught at the university. He has learned a lot of modern knowledge.

And these two merchandisers are ... no culture, so terrible. The head is a decaying elm pimple.

Wang Yan was too lazy to take care of him, and continued: “The place where I landed is probably here. The ground at that time was dry. The ground didn’t start to get muddy and wet until we walked around here.”

He constantly determined the location on his super smartphone: “Assuming that the rainstorm spreads out for a radius of 10 kilometers from the location of the incident, we can use the outermost point of the raindrop as the edge point, and draw a radius of five kilometers inward. Semicircle. According to the logic of behavior, the location of the incident is most likely to be in Beigong Mountain. Then follow this arc, hehe, the area covered by this arc is only two kilometers. “

Wang Yan’s finger drew an arc on Google Maps: “We calculated it based on the error of one kilometer around this arc. The range we need to search for is most likely to be within two kilometers of this area. . And within this range, there is a big valley ... “

Wang Yan’s series of calculations made the other three look stunned. Wu Ya Ange said startled, “Xiao Yan, are you sure that the place of the incident is that big valley?”

“I’m not sure, it’s just calculated based on known conditions. It’s the most likely place there.” Wang Yan clicked on the mobile phone map and enlarged the valley, saying, “It’s better to go to the big one than to blindly search without blind direction Look at the valley. If no clues are found, we will make other plans. “

“Xiao Yan, although I don’t understand very well, I believe your calculations.” Wuya Ange got up and said, “From here, it is only four kilometers away from the edge of the valley. Even if the calculation is wrong, we will not waste too much time. set off!”

...

The Beigong Mountains stretch for hundreds of miles, and there are countless Fengshui treasures in Longmai Lingxue. Only then was the saying “born in Suhang and buried in Beigong”.

Here, it is just an inconspicuous mountain valley. But from the perspective of feng shui, the terrain here is like a dragon lying down, and it is a rare treasure burial place.

Since ancient times, there are not many rich or noble people in this place, either in open or secret burial. Even ordinary people nearby will often steal a dark room tomb and bury their ancestors here. In order to protect our ancestors from descendants, we will become rich and expensive.

Therefore, within a few kilometers, there are countless dark tombs. It is said that the place where the noble tombs are gathered should be the favorite place for the people who are robbery and dog robbers. If you touch a noble tomb, you can be like the glorious I.

However, those who are genuine family scholars, who are authentic and familiar with the gold-touching school captains, understand very well, “Ning breaks into the ten mausoleums and does not go to Beiwang.”

Running into the Emperor’s Mausoleum, you may encounter deadly institutions, you may encounter rice dumplings, or you may be in danger. But to go to Beiwang to pour the bucket, it was purely to give the dumplings meat dishes.

Only those tomb robbers who have learned two times to go to the wild will go to Beiwang to find a fortune. Of course, those grave-robbing thieves are not much better in the end. Even if fortunately retrieved a life, this life is more demented and muddled.

Wang Yan and his entourage, four people and one mink, are walking in this mountain valley.

The terrain here is desolate and rugged. The winding path is covered with thorns and weeds and covered with gravel, as if no one has been here for years.

Ordinary people are very difficult to walk in this depression.

However, Wang Yan and others have long surpassed ordinary people by many times. Even if the mountain road is difficult, it is like walking on the ground, as if walking in the garden.

“Squeak ~”

The little ferret screamed twice, and everyone turned a corner. After a steep and dangerous rock, several bodies were found lying on the ground. To be precise, they were corpses before they were born.

They have blue-faced fangs, tight muscles like iron, sharp nails like iron, and a cold air all over their body. Anyone who throws it on the street will cause huge uproar.

Zombie!

These corpses, which had been ripped and broken, had broken limbs, exuded slightly foul smells, were originally legendary zombies. It's just that at this time they are strictly calculated, and they are dead for the second time.

He died so badly that two of them couldn't even find their heads.

Fortunately, there was not a lot of body odor in the air after a heavy rain wash last night. Only one of them was soaked in the puddles, his body was swollen, and his appearance was extremely ugly.

The corpse man's eyes were swept, and he said to the zombie who had been ripped open: "This wild zombie is gray and black, with muscles like iron. Obviously it is already a bit of iron armor. It has been ripped open again. Has been taken away. "

Wang Yan knows that the armored corpse is equivalent to the international standard D-level evaluation. He frowned and said strangely: "Senior corpse, can zombies still form corpses?"

"The corpse pill is a combination of yin qi and the essence of heaven and earth, which is the root of the zombie power." Yunshan people said, "Some walking corpses with high depths will gradually condense into the body during the long process of absorbing the yin qi. The corpse corpse. But the newly formed corpse corpse is only about the size of a grain of rice. But as time passes, the corpse corpus accumulates over the years. The corpse corpus will gradually become larger and the walking corpses will become more and more powerful. Until it grows to the armored corpse, the corpse Dan will grow to the size of a fingernail. "

It seems that he was robbed of professional words, and the corpse-man glared at Yunshanren with dissatisfaction: "Lao Niu Nose, when did you become a zombie expert? Zhedan Zhedan, how many zhejiang have you seen?"

"Old Demon Road, there are not one hundred and eighty zombies under this evil sword." Yunshan people glanced at the silver coffin in his arms with a sneer, and sneered, "Old Demon Road, if you do not accept , Despite the horse coming here, this seat allows you to taste the power of the evil sword. "

"Jian Jie, Lao Niu's nose, when did you feel confident and rampant to such a degree?" The corpse man smiled evilly. "It's still an old age, and it's crazy. I need the old man to help you loose your muscles and clear your memory." . "

Wang Yan was sweating on the side. What entanglement happened to the two old monsters who were right and evil in this practice? Between each other, even to such a degree. Especially the Yunshan people, even the self-proclaimed dominance of “the seat” came out.

Only at this time, can not be infighted. Wang Yan hurried forward to the round and said: “Both are prestigious seniors of extraordinary demeanor, of course, know the priority of public affairs and private affairs. Even if you want to learn from each other, you are not in a hurry.” The implication is of course the two of you Old monster, look back and find a place where no one will be around, and fight slowly.

“For Comrade Xiao Wang’s sake, the poor Dao temporarily put down his grudges and don’t care about you. After this stubbornness, the poor Dao will definitely be with you demon Dao, and liquidate the general ledger.” Yunshan people waved their dust The elegant robe in black and white, hunting and swaying in the wind, is very dusty, and the bones are natural.

The corpse man’s sullen dry zombie face also grinned: “Ji Jie, as long as your old cow nose dares to come, the old man will accompany you at any time.”

After a small conflict ended, Uya Ange gave them a glance, holding his jade hands and staring at the wreckage of the zombies, his face gloomy like water: “Xiao Yan’s calculations are true, this place is where the incident happened. Judging from the traces of the wounds on the wreckage, I am sure that it was the agile zombie who chased me. “

...

At the same time, the valley was on a precipitous cliff.

Several vigorous ancient pine grows vigorously in the cracks of the stone, and the roots are strong and firmly attached to the rugged rocks. Even in this dangerous and impoverished place, they still show the unyielding and greatness of life.

A zombie with a silver exterior crawled on all fours, crawling on the cold rough rocks. Its muscle lines are as smooth as the cheetah, and its claws are like blades and fangs like daggers. Although it was a human being in its lifetime, it was more like a crawling beast at this time.

Beast-like eyes, at a long distance, stared at the few humans who searched into the valley, passing a trace of cunning and brutal cold mountain from time to time.

The zombie has evolved to its level, and it has already turned on some wits. No longer seems to have just turned into a walking corpse, that kind of ignorant existence that understands that even beasts are inferior. It is like a top carnivorous hunter in nature, knowing how to hide its whereabouts and find the most lax moment of the enemy to ambush.

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Judging by whether there is any dangerous breath from his body, the ordinary tiger leopard is just a lamb to be slaughtered in its eyes.

The birds, beasts, and insects that should have existed on the cliff wall sensed the existence of the silver armor, and had already dragged their families away. At the moment on the cliff wall, it was so palpable and quiet.

Suddenly, the corpse boy looked like a child, pale as paper, and his hands fell to the ground. There was a fierce light in his eyes, and he murmured in a low voice with a wicked smile: "The men and women of the National African Bureau are not idle people. In such a short time,

This valley has been found. It was a few hours faster than the old man expected, but it is still daytime, and the effect of the large formation of the dead is finally worse. "

"Woo ~" The silver-armed zombie that was so fierce enough to crack tigers and leopards was just like a pug in front of the corpse. Drooping his tongue, he rubbed a few times on the corpse boy's stomach, whining a few times.

"Oh! The coming person has several strengths that are not weak? You have brought a sense of danger to Yin Qian !?"

Xuan-the ninth son of the dragon, shaped like a jackal, with a fierce temperament, can easily tear the tiger and leopard. In the name of Xuan, we can see how fierce and brutal this silver armor zombie is.

The corpse boy stretched out his baby-like tender hands and pacified the silver armor zombie with affection, “Don’t worry, our Xuanzong sect is best at how to bully. Even in the daytime, there are evil Ten thousand corpses help each other, even if there are several

The field-level strongman, the old man will let them come and go. By then, a few of you will be able to divide the flesh and blood of the domain-level powerhouses.桀桀 ~ “

The cold laughter spread far away on the silent cliff, and the surrounding air suddenly added a bit of killing air.

“Woo ~” This silver armored body, known as the silver jade, suddenly heard a red light burst in his eyes, excitedly opened his mouth and whistled, the grim fangs flashed coldly, and a drop of smelly saliva dripped down the corner of the mouth . It seems that you can enjoy the flesh and blood of the domain-level powerhouse

, Is a great thing for it.

...

The heavy rain last night washed away the strong ***** smell in the valley, but it could not cover the brutal murderous scene.

The ground seemed to be run over by giant beasts, the rocks were shattered, and huge footprints were striking into the eyes. Human bones and fragments were randomly scattered on the ground, and even a whole body could not be put together. There was a stale smell of rotting smell around, a large swarm of flies smelling

The smell came together, and the buzzing sound made people more difficult to calm down.

A few broken arms with thick vines, like the dried up branches, lay down on the ground, still twitching slightly, and there seemed to be a trace of vitality remaining.

“Ah ~ Infinite Heavenly Sovereign.”

The Yunshan people picked up a dry vine and examined it carefully. Then, with a flick of dust, he sighed sadly: “This is the corpse vine spawned by Brother Sun! Poor Dao can be sure that Brother Sun has been killed.”

Wu Ya’an’s face was as white as paper, and his fists were clenched. A deep tear appeared in the deep and beautiful stars, and Miao Manjiao’s body shivered uncontrollably.

Although she had already been psychologically prepared, she witnessed this scene with her own eyes, and it still seemed like she was being bitten out of her heart.

He only suffered such a catastrophe after padding for himself. Before performing the task together for more than half a month, Sun Shu was a honest and stable man, and there was a virtuous wife at home, and a beautiful and clever daughter was waiting for him to go back

There was a dark atmosphere that suppressed to the extreme, and she rose up from her body. The tip of her nails clasped in the palm of her hand. A drop of blood oozed out of the palm of her hand and fell to the ground.

The scene was so unbearable that Wang Yan’s heart couldn’t help but take a heavy blow, and there was a sense of sadness and anger in his heart. Although he and Sun Shusu did not know each other, they all belonged to the same State and Africa Bureau. What’s more, Sun Shu is to replace Sister An Ge

It was so unpredictable that the corpse did not survive.

Seeing Wuya Ange holding back uncomfortably, Wang Yan stepped forward and gently grabbed her incense shoulder to pat and comfort: “Sister Ange. The deceased is already gone. The most important thing we need to do next is to replace Brother Sun Shu revenge. “

Wang Yan’s words seemed to detonate the emotions within Uya Ange. Two lines of crystal tears slipped down her white cheeks. She trembles tragically and uncontrollably: “Xiao Yan, it’s my fault. I shouldn’t withdraw it in advance, but go back with him.

Vs. Maybe he won’t ... “

All along, she has been called the night witch. It is famous for its evil charm, sexyness, and irritability. But who can know that there is a soft and fragile place in the witch’s heart.

Sacrifice for her comrades, she fell into guilt and blame. The slug bowed on Wang Yan's shoulder, and wept like a weak little girl.

"Not necessarily!" Wang Yan patted her back comfortingly, her eyes swept all around, and her face gradually became heavy. "Sister An Ge, you were already poisoned by corpses. Even if you go back, you won't be able to fight the battle too much. Great changes. Not to mention ... the situation does not seem to be like

What we imagined is so simple. "

"Yes!" Yunshan people also showed dignified color in their eyes, "The poor Taoist Temple is a place of overcast, the terrain is sunken, and it is easy to launch a siege. And this basin is rocky and rugged, and there is no life. It is indeed not the main battlefield that Sun Shu likes.

After he stepped in for you, he sent a message back to the board saying that it was safe. But why does it appear in such a dead place? "

Wuya Ange suddenly looked back, tears in her eyes. After all, she is a mature woman. After a reminder, she whispered aloud: "Yes, Sun Shu is titled" Master Ling Zhi ", and is best at fighting in a place where plants are prosperous.

He fought in the lush forest, and the two field-level strongmen might not have gotten him. He is clearly safe, but why ... "

...

Suddenly!

In the originally clear sky, suddenly dark clouds. A gloomy black mist rolled like a sea wave. The thick black mist is coming very fast, just ten seconds or so, the valley valley sky is enveloped.

The sun was isolated, the whole valley became dark and cold, the wind was blowing, the ghosts were crying and howling, and the atmosphere was strange and horrible as the end of the world.

“This is ... a ghastly array!” The corpse roadman looked at the sky, and his turbid grey eyes burst into a gleam. Immediately, his emotions whispered out of control, and the zombie’s face twitched, not daring to channel, “impossible, this is impossible!”

“Yinsha Great Formation?” Yunshan people’s face was also stunned, whispered, “Old demon Road, you are not wrong? Yinsha Great Formation and Ten Thousand Corpses, that is not your inheritance of ‘Xuan Corpse Sect’ Array? Last time at the Rune Array Research Institute, listen to researchers

Nii said, these two formations have been lost, how can it appear here. “

Woo ~ Woo ~ Woo ~~

The sky became darker and more windy. The wind roared, as if thousands of ghouls were screaming, making people scalp numb and spine bones fluttering through the chills.

“Master? No, Master has long died with the Dongying Yin Yang master.” The corpse man’s face was dull and pale, and he murmured as if he had lost his soul. “Could it be Brother? No, no. Brother. That time I blocked foreign abilities

Those who have already fallen are sacrificed. Who, who is it? “

“Click!” Wang Yan put Wuya Ange behind him, wiped it on his wrist, a handle three to four meters long, weighing more than one hundred kilograms, was held in his hand. Shen Sheng said, “Two seniors, Isn’t the Yinsha formation very powerful? “

“It’s better to be in a big evil,” Yunshan people said, shaking their heads and shaking their heads. “But if they are matched with a large formation of ten thousand corpses, the combination of the two formations into a large array of evil is extremely terrible . I thought that the old man with the golden corpse was based on

Yinsha corpse large formation. Commanding the corpse alone, he sternly carried thousands of horses of an infantry wing of the enemy. “

The voice of the Yunshan people just fell, and there was a deep and roaring roar in the surrounding valley. Those roars, one after another, endlessly, bleed into the scalp.

“Corpse roar!”

Yunshan’s face whispered greatly.

Wang Yan’s heart was also cold, and ten thousand grass and mud horses galloped past. The Yunshan people can really pinch and count, and they should be classified as “prophecy” Taoist priests.

But don’t you need the “crow mouth” so accurate? As soon as the corpse group was finished, the corpse group appeared.

And listening to the roars of the corpses, like the thunder and thunder constantly ringing together. Even fools know that the surrounding corpses are already very large, and the army is flooding.

“Has been GANK! Withdrawn!”

After all, Wang Yan played LOL a lot. Once he encountered an ambush, the reaction was faster than others. Immediately arched Uya Ange’s shoulders and awakened her.

“Click!” Wang Yan pulled the bolt.

The crisp sound of the bolt hit everyone awake.

...

“Hula ~”

Amidst the rugged piles of rocks around, scorpion claws pierced the ground. The zombies who had been ambushing around for a long time all drilled out of the piles of rocks and snarled at Wang Yan and the others.

Zombies are unlike any other superpowers. They have no breathing, no heartbeat, and no blood flow. Once buried in the ground, it is no different from a dead stone.

If it is not foreseen in advance, and has a strong mental power to scout carefully, it is difficult to find them at all.

The only weakness that zombies can expose is that the lower the zombies, the heavier the smell of corpses. But this time, after all, they were buried underground, and a heavy rain washed away all traces. Plus dozens of zombie bodies scattered in the valley

The stinking smells covered up the stinking corpses of the zombies.

So that Wang Yan and the four others were ambushed in such a way.

Before and after all dozens of zombies, the roaring sprints continued to sprint, although most of the lowest-level walking corpses, but also impressively powerful. Around the basin, a large group of zombies kept pouring in.

Walking dead! But it's not the kind of low-level existence that staggers and is full of holes in works such as film and television novels.

Even the lowest-level walking corpse is equivalent to an E-level superpower, much more powerful than ordinary people. In ancient times, it was common for several walking corpses to kill a whole village.

They are fast, faster than a strong young man. The whole group of zombie sprints gives a strong sense of oppression.

Especially the leading ones are stronger and more sensitive than ordinary walking corpses. Their skins exude a metallic texture like black iron casting, and they are obviously more powerful iron armor corpses.

The ghastly array covered the world, and the zombies looked particularly cruel.

Even the courageous Wang Yan, in the face of the ambush of the turbulent corpses, was still creepy, with cold sweat in his back and numb hands and feet.

“Infinite Heavenly Venerable!”

The Yunshan people flicked the dust and excited a translucent energy wave around them. When passing by everyone, people feel a fresh and natural breath, and everyone's disordered spirits are revived.

Wang Yan was excited and recovered.

He knelt on the ground, his toes hit his feet on the rock, and the buttocks were tightly buckled on his shoulders. A super sniper weighing more than one hundred kilograms can only be used by a powerful superpower like him.

“boom!”

The deafening gunshots and the black mist that shook the sky slightly stagnate. In the dim sky, several meters of blazing flames spewed out of the thick muzzle of the arm.

Huge recoil, through Wang Yan's shoulders, waist and abdomen, and then to the feet to resolve into the rocks. Even if his shooting posture was very correct, he was shocked by the recoil and his blood was violently stirred, and his shoulders and arms were violently sore.

Almost at the same time, an armored corpse that ran at the forefront and was as fierce as a small tank car exploded. The broken bones and meat scraps were mixed with the foul corpse, and a large amount of instant squirted from its back cavity.

Under the inertial support, it still rushed forward for seven or eight steps before tumbling down to the ground.

Not only that, after the bullet hit the spinner and penetrated the armored corpse, it also rolled and knocked down several walking corpses. A large hole was blown out of their waist, or their thighs were broken by bullets, and the loss was very heavy.

A bullet of 50,000 RMB is really domineering! When Wang Yan was excited, he screamed out loud!

...

Wang Yan's shot was shot in the direction of Gukou. As if it were a starting gun, it started everyone's actions.

"Withdraw in this direction, let me start!"

Wu Ya Ange's face was as quiet as water, and he decisively led the crowd into the direction of Wang Yan's shooting.

With her voice still floating. Her delicate and graceful body flew forward. The speed is fast, forming a long afterimage.

It is worthy of being a speed-type strongman who has advanced to the field level. Compared with the competition with Wang Yan, the speed is faster. Even if Wang Yan stepped on the cloud boots, the speed could not be compared with her.

"Fuck! Fuck!" The dagger came out, rubbing the scabbard, with two rubbing noises.

As the phantom of her delicate body flew by, the ghost image of the dagger flashed, and the heads of the walking corpses of great strength flew into the air. The walking dead without head, ridiculously dancing limbs fell to the ground, twitching endlessly.

"Uh!" I don't know when the arthropod tail has been protruded, and it burst out like a lightning bolt.

"puff!"

Another corpse's head was pierced, and the stench was sprayed backwards. The dangerous and powerful tail was thrown, and the "dead" walking dead was thrown for several meters.

These actual combat strengths are good, compared to ordinary walking dead. In front of field-level powerhouses with up to B-level strength, they are as fragile and pitiful as a little white rabbit, with little room to fight back.

This kind of strength comparison is normal. When Wang Yan first awakened, it was equivalent to E-level combat power, which was not much different from the fighting power of these walking corpses.

At that time, he only faced a C + -level two-tailed vixen, and he was also beaten with no room to fight back. If the vixen was willing at that time, killing Wang Yan with one or two faces was no obstacle.

What's more, Wuya Ange is now B-level.

There is an insurmountable gap between Level C and Level B. She dealt with these walking corpses, and of course cut vegetables and cut vegetables.

All members of the National African Affairs Bureau are tough.

But the problem is that if you can't break through the entanglement of these zombies in time, if you are surrounded by a large array of corpses, the trouble will be even greater.

The tide is like a sea!

There must be some iron corpses, bronze corpses, and even domain-level silver corpses!

Even if Wang Yan and others were elite, under the turbulent siege of the corpse tide, in the end, they could only end up fighting to die.

Wuya Ange's two old daggers, one is holding the other and the other is holding it, Hanmansensen is dangerous. Her actions were weird and erratic, and her traces were completely unpredictable. Miaoman's body swam up and down, like a butterfly dancing in the flowers.

It is a pity that the background objects are not those delicate flowers blooming in full bloom, but a zombie with corpses smelling and hordes of horrible claws all over the body.

What she picked was not the sweet and delicious pollen, but the lives of the zombies.

“Hula.” Under the fierce slamming of an armored corpse, she twisted her delicate body and escaped smoothly and naturally. Jade foot stepped on the light footsteps, and turned to the slightly awkward armored body.

The jade arm flicked his backhand, “poo”, and the backhand dagger penetrated the armoured body cervical spine.

The armored corpse of alive and alive just now seemed to be hitting the body, standing blankly on the spot. Under this blow, the central nerve of the armored corpse has been completely cut off.

“Uh!” Wu Ya Ange, who was hit, didn’t even look at the armored corpse. Facelessly, he drew his dagger and killed the next zombie.

Although she was faceless, she looked calm and calm. However, in her pupils, a trace of madness still exerted by her forced suppression showed that she was like a gunpowder barrel that was about to burst at any time.

The truth of the matter is beyond doubt. This time, the people who set up hordes of hordes of corpses must be the ones who bruised Sun Shu!

...

“How could this be impossible? It’s impossible! Shameful formation, corpses!” The corpse-man held the silver coffin in his arms, his face lost his soul, and described it as sluggish. tolerance. But his eyes murmured dumbly, “Master and brother, they are already dead, dead!”

Over the basin, the overcast and dark mist came like a tide, and the speed of the momentum was as magnificent as the rising tide of the Qiantang River. The tumbling black mist was like a fierce ghost with only teeth and claws.

After a little delay, the dark mist has eroded the sky. It turned out that the dry and clear sky became completely dim.

Gloomy, full of vigor!

“Old Demon Road! Do you dare to daze, do you want to die?” The people of Yunshan know the terrible situation of the hordes of corpses. If they can’t break through in time, once besieged, it will definitely be a life of nine deaths.

Dozens of walking corpses behind him have quickly rushed to a short distance under the head of several armored corpses. Their cold, low growls seemed to be near their ears.

They do not need to kill the enemy to win, they only need to siege and entangle for a while to achieve their goals.

Under the influence of the darker air around them, those low-level zombies became crazier, their eyes gradually reddened, their muscles swelled a bit, and their speed was faster, and their fangs and claws became more and more cruel.

It’s too late to leave!

The Yunshan people grabbed a foot, yanked the corpse man’s arm, and swept forward with ease. Two strands of long hair fell back and forth, and the black and white robe fluttered in the black wind. He flicked the dust, and said in his mouth: “The old prince is too anxious as a decree! The evil spirit is sheathed, and the evil spirits are removed!

Dao formula fell!

I saw a golden light burst out of his robe sleeve. The golden awn rises in the wind, and in a blink of an eye it becomes a huge golden sword awn of ten feet long.

The giant swordman swept away with a sword like a rainbow. Wherever the swordmanman passed by, the iron armor corpses that rushed to the front were cut in two.

The wounds caused by the zombies not only did not emit a little bit of odorous juice, but also blew white smoke.

“hiss!”

When Wang Yan in this box was about to fire his second shot, he was shocked by the sword of the Yunshan people. Are you kidding me? Before I heard Yunshan people bragging about the evil sword, I thought it was just a more powerful weapon.

This, this stuff!

This momentum!

How does it look like a flying sword in a fairy novel! Too great, right? It is still AOE skill. The sword just swept down and directly killed two armored corpses and eleven walking corpses.

This is not chopping melons and vegetables.

Wang Yan was a little uncertain. With his body protection and jade pendant, can he stop this blow? Even if you want to come, even if you can block the next blow, it is estimated that the body protector Yu Pei will have energy overload and burst.

Fortunately, the Yunshan people's evil sword is not free to use. Although the sword was powerful just now, the golden sword awn was obviously dimmed afterwards. It seemed to consume a lot of energy and flew back into the sleeve of the Yunshan people.

The Yunshan people are obviously not well. On the jade surface of the fairy bone, a blush appeared, showing a sign of excessive consumption.

He beheaded the group of corpses that were too close, dragged the still-dead corpse Taoist, and chased the open Wuya Ange.

This is how Rao does, and also makes Wang Yan marvel. Among our colleagues in the National African Affairs Bureau, we are really hiding dragons and lying tigers, each with its own strengths.

But this is not the time to grind, Wang Yan condensed his distracted thoughts and "banged" with another shot.

The bullet twirled violently and tore the air, stirring and shaking a circle of ripples, hitting the head of an armored corpse with precision.

Slap ~

Without any suspense, the armoured corpse's cruel head burst like a crisp and tender watermelon, and the headless zombie rushed to the ground after rushing for ten steps. The bullet slightly changed its trajectory under the impact, penetrated into a rock, and the gravel flew across.

With the recoil of this gun, Wang Yan jumped into the air with a handsome spin and landed, then quickly chased towards Wuya Ange. Even if he carried a heavy super-sniper and stepped on the cloud boots with his feet, the speed of Wang Yan was quite slow. Running agile like a cheetah, the wind roared in the ear.

As for the little ferret, it is quite clever. At this time, there was no chattering, two claws hugged Wang Yan's clothes. Just kidding, if it's such a fat little pink ferret, if it is left alone in the fierce corpse, the miserable end will be imagined.

The overcast dark mist has covered the whole basin and sky unconsciously. The clear sunlight is blocked, and the valley is a few kilometers inside, enveloped in endless darkness.

The black mist is like boiling boiling water, constantly twisting and twisting, changing into a terrible demon phantom that is only evil and fierce. They looked terrible, spread their teeth and danced their claws, and gave out howling, howling, howling.

Stimulated by the thick shame, the corpses of almost mountains and wilderness became more and more crazy. Their scarlet eyes were particularly striking in the dark, and there was a roar of horrifying corpses in their throats.

Ordinary people with less guts are exposed to this kind of scene, and they will surely be scared and numb to the ground.

Even a powerful superpower, it is impossible to be completely unaffected.

Wang Yan's journey after becoming a superpower has been considered very knowledgeable. But when I was in the place, I still felt the cold hairs all exploded, and the tail vertebrae array was cold.

The army of hundreds of zombies has initially formed an encircling circle, and various zombies are constantly pouring into the basin. The whole zombie army is afraid that it will not be less than a thousand heads.

Not to mention that hundreds or thousands of zombies are nothing. When you think about doing morning exercises in school, the full field of people will understand.

Ten thousand corpses. Listening to this name alone is scary enough.

Immersively, I can really feel the zombies in the mountains and the wild. Wang Yan finally understood why the old man with golden corpses was able to carry a thousand infantry of a Japanese infantry wing by relying on a large formation.

Now think about it, that infantry wing is really deep in the water, how low will the morale be? It is already a miracle that the United team did not collapse on the spot.

No wonder it will provoke a powerful Dongying Yinyang division to kill the old golden corpse. Even a fierce battle between the two sides, both of them to the end!

A huge array of corpses! It's terrible, don't make one die here! In Wang Yan's palm, it was slightly damp.

...

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“Infinite Heavenly Sovereign.”

A loud sound of the horn sounded through the valley, and the Yunshan people in black and white robes held the dust and fingered the tactics to announce the horn: “The qi lasts forever, all evils retreat!”

A wave of translucent energy spread around the Yunshan people in a ring shape and spread in all directions. Wherever the fluctuations passed, the dense dark mists melted away.

The zombies who sprinted to the nearby area were affected by the mysterious energy, and their faces were stagnation and panic, as if they encountered a terrible thing.

And that mysterious energy did not disappear, but formed a translucent wave with a diameter of tens of meters. Wang Yan and others were included in the middle.

This mysterious energy not only calms and exorcizes evil spirits, but also makes people in it feel comfortable, and the haze is gone. Like a hot bath, she is full of energy and spirit.

The Yunshan people flew to the side of Wang Yan and Wuya Ange elegantly, waving a dust. A half-translucent mysterious energy swept through and shocked five or six walking corpses.

Afterwards, his excellent hand was turned slightly, and a yellow paper rung was sandwiched between his fingers.

“Huh ~” The yellow paper rung burned up and turned into a ball of flame. The fireball roared in the dark and made a trajectory, blasting on the head of the zombie.

“Boom!” The fireball exploded violently. The energy shock wave overturned the five or six zombies, bursting the flying flames and shrouded the group of zombies like a meteor rain.

Suddenly, within a radius of six or seven meters, a sea of fire formed. The zombies were all covered with fire, and the corpses roared all over the floor. I believe that the zombies will be burned by fire and die.

“His! It’s AOE skill again. Fire Rune! Burst Fire Rain?” Even at such a moment of crisis. Upon seeing this, Wang Yan couldn’t help but praise. This Yunshan person is worthy of being a B-level strongman, and the means of defeating the enemy are endless.

Wang Yan is an old LOL player. Since his teammates Yunshan have all made big moves, how can they waste opportunities? First, a shot was fired into the corpse, no matter how many zombies this shot penetrated.

Then he put a hand on the storage bracelet and replaced the empty super-snap with a key, replacing it with a heavy warhammer. The icy hammer handle and heavy feel made Wang Yan’s blood burn up at once.

Lightly in his head, he was excited like drinking. Adrenaline is secreted violently in the body.

He carried a heavy hammer and sprinted forward. Every time you step on your feet, the ground trembles faintly, rolling towards the corpse like a heavy tank.

“Drink!” With the impulse, he slammed toward the chest of an armored corpse with the hammer in his hands.

The heavy hammer crushed the air and roared.

The armored body instinctively blocked with both arms, “Bang!” There was a loud noise, the armored body was smashed with arms and chest, and the body flew out like a broken sack. Walking dead.

The numbing sensation returned by the hammer spreads straight along the arm into the heart. The stimulation made Wang Yan’s heart beat faster, and the blood burned faintly.

The flame birthmark concealed in the skin on the chest appeared slightly.

Wang Yan licked his lips, and there was a hint of excitement in his eyes. Since being hit by meteor material that time, he will be more and more excited every time he fights. Deep inside, there is a belligerent heart.

“Squeak!” With plush paws, the little ferret grabbing Wang Yan’s clothes, and cried happily. It seems that I also enjoy the impact of Wang Yan’s hammering on the enemy.

“boom!”

A flame ignited from Wang Yan’s center, along the hammer handle, to the entire hammer, and the flaming warhammer was particularly striking in the dark.

Chunyang Zhenhuo overcomes all the characteristics of evil spirits in the world, so that the corpses that surrender to the surroundings are instinctively afraid. Wang Yan stepped forward with a big arrow, the rocks under his feet cracked, and the fiery warhammer opened wide and wide.

A full three hundred kilograms of warhammer is like a siege weapon on the ancient battlefield. Those who were hit by the front were all blasted out. Even just rubbing the sides, he will break his arms and fold his legs, and then be burned to death by the spreading pure Yang true fire.

“Good strength.” Rao is a strong B-level domain such as the Yunshan. When he saw Wang Yan’s heroic swept across the battlefield, he couldn’t help but whisper in shock. Real fire. “

Chunyang True Fire is a very high-end flame. Not every superpower has seen Yan Zun’s show. At least Yunshan people haven’t seen it before, otherwise I’m afraid it will be more shocking.

...

“Jin Jie! The group of superpowers of the National African Bureau seems to be very weak.” On the top of the valley in the valley, the corpse boy borrowed the vision of the corpse crow and saw this scene from afar, with a smile, “One A domain-level shadow assassin, a bull nose that is all right. Um, this kid is kind of interesting, is power and flame double awakening? Um ... It seems that if you don’t give them some ruthlessness, I am afraid that you will be escaped ... “

As for the old man in black robe who didn’t make a shot, the corpse crow didn’t notice him, and the corpse boy naturally ignored it. At this moment, a silver zombie with wings flew down in the sky. He knelt in front of the corpse boy on one knee and respectfully presented a “xuan corpse relic”.

Although the silver armor can’t speak yet, it has long been out of the beast category in terms of intelligence, and it is no weaker than ordinary people.

The corpse boy said with a happy face: “Yin Shi, I didn’t expect you to be so efficient in doing things. So quickly, I retrieved the ‘Xuan corpse relic’ for the old man. Is this already the seventeenth piece? Jie Jie ...”

Of course he rejoices, not long ago he just took the sixteenth piece, which is still fake.

However, according to his own inference, it is absolutely impossible for Master Zun to hide the real ‘Mysterious Relic’ in that place.

Therefore, this seventeenth piece should be a real 'Xuan corpse relic'. The corpse boy's fat and chubby little hands, slightly tremblingly took over the corpse relic, and his eyes were full of expectation.

At this moment, even those of the National Bureau of African Affairs were left behind by him. This time he took risks and sneaked into China, didn't he just do it?

At that time, with the 'Xuan corpse relic', an overseas school was established to revive the Xuan corpse and become a generation of master-level figures. Not to mention the catwoman who has been riding on her head, even the company has to give him three points. The future of his dead boy is absolutely limitless.

With excitement in his arms, he whirled twice at the "Xuan corpse relic", and gradually, his whole body shivered uncontrollably. The pink and tender face of the child will be red and white for a while: "Why, why is it fake? Master, do you old people hide the real" Xuan corpse relics "there? You, you are not afraid of happening accident?"

"Snapped!"

The fake "Xuan corpse relic" was crushed by the corpse boy, and his face was cloudy for a few seconds. Only his eyes shined and said to himself: "Yes, it is the so-called black under the lamp. Even I can't think that the master will put the 'Xuan Corpse Relic' in that place, how can others think of it? Worthy of being a master, It's farther than I thought. Unfortunately, it's a pity that I didn't want to go back to the scene. "

A blast of cold wind blew past the debris. The corner of the corpse boy's mouth raised a yin sneer: "That's it, until the old man has cleaned up the group of men and women from the State Council. Then go back to the home of the Xuanzong Zong and worship some masters. You have played. You will be out of the encirclement circle after a long delay. "

"Aoao ~" The silver prostrate lying on the ground roared up in excitement. The roar of the corpse, like Jinshi clang, penetrated through the clouds, and passed through the heavy dark mist, and Wang Yan and other people were shocked.

...

"It's it!" The dagger flipped and violently cut a Uya Ange with a walking dead head. His face suddenly changed when he heard the roar.

It is it, that agile silver armor! After chasing her all the way, killing her several times was alive. If Sun Shu helped to resist, I am afraid that her Wu Ya An Ge has become the blood of the other party.

After the killing, Wuya Ange had already killed dozens of zombies. She Xianghan had wet her hair, and gasped slightly.

During the chaos, the dark night was covered with soft leather armor, and there was a lot of smelly corpse spattered. Fortunately, this corpse, which has fatal corrosive toxins for ordinary people, can be almost completely exempt for super-powerful people like Uya Ange.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! ~”

At the same time, among the corpses on the edge of the basin, there was a heavy footstep like a hammer hitting the drum. The corpses over there seemed even more excited, and the corpses roared, deafening.

“Old demon Road, what time is it, and is still suffering from Alzheimer’s disease? Do you want everyone to die here!” Yunshan people performed Taoism and turned to scold the corpse people, “Listen to the other’s momentum, At least there are two silver armoured corpses! You usually look like you are awesome, and the chain will be completely eliminated at the critical moment. “

The army of corpses is terrible, but the big guys are desperately fighting, and eventually they can rush out. The two silver armoured corpses are not terrible, the strength of everyone is not bad, and the silver armored corpses only come to death.

But the addition of the two is not as simple as one plus one. As long as the silver corpses play the role of procrastinating and sniping at them, they can make the army of corpses form a heavy encirclement.

At that time, even if there are one or two more B-level masters in the team, you can kill more zombies, and the only end is that the whole army is wiped out.

In a very urgent situation, Rao Yiyunshan people, such as immortal characters, could not help but curse people.

“Brother, is it really Brother?” But the corpse man, still holding the silver coffin, murmured dully in his eyes, “Are you really not dead?”

In this situation, Yunshan people really want to kick over.

“Don’t worry, everyone!” Wang Yan waved a heavy warhammer with both hands. After a hammer blasted an armored body, he gasped slightly. “Didn’t Director Li say that he has prepared two Dongfeng 15 short-range missile launch vehicles? He showed his position with carelessness and gave him a shot. “

Wang Yan’s thoughts can be different from those old people with some solidified thinking. After playing competitive games a lot, you know that you have to make use of resources.

Since the other party is arrogantly committing atrocities, is there any reason not to take advantage of the situation to give the other party a fierce attack?