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But these are not the most shocking. The dead black wolf turned into a human form under the eyes. He was naked ~ naked, his bones were broken and his death was extremely tragic.

what's going on?

The SWAT officers who witnessed all of them exclaimed, and for a while they were a little flustered.

"Director Qian, immediately ordered the brothers to withdraw more than 100 meters." Wang Yan said coldly, "Leave enough emergency space, these things are not easy to deal with."

Director Qian was also shocked by the cold sweat, and hurriedly ordered: "All units pay attention and immediately retreat 100 meters. The snipers noticed that once an anomalous creature came out of the plant, they shot and killed immediately." More or less have the authority to know some information that ordinary people cannot understand.

Following the order, the SWAT teams retreat in an orderly manner.

But Wang Yan knows that snipers are very difficult to deal with those quick-moving, responsive mutant black wolves, and it is often difficult to even aim.

"Expert Wang, do you want to use a rocket to bombard a round?" Director Qian yelled an idea from a distance. He knew a lot about the particularity of this mission, so he reported to the leader in advance and brought some heavy weapons.

Wang Yan was also in a cold sweat, and he could not see that Director Qian was really domineering. He even got a batch of rocket artillery? SWAT team has this thing? I'm afraid it was borrowed from the army?

But he knew that the core of this mission was to rescue a wild ferret. After a round of rocket launches, the enemy will not mention whether it will die or not. If the ferret is bombed to death, even if all the enemies are cleared, the mission is considered a failure.

Mr. Feng has solemnly explained that this task is related to the country's harmonious and stable situation. Although Wang Yan didn't understand it, how could a wild animal be concerned with harmony and stability? But this does not hinder his determination to complete the task perfectly.

After rejecting Director Qian 's proposal, Wang Yan took an explosion-proof shield and dragged the hammer towards the plant. A hammer weighing three hundred kilograms rubbed lazily on the sand and gravel, plowing out a ditch.

The special police who were retreating saw this scene, and they were refreshed again and again.

How heavy is his ugly hammer? He could carry it on his shoulders and move freely. It can also be used to fight! This handsome Wang expert seems to be more terrifying than the guy who does not know whether he is a man or a wolf.

at the same time.

In the workshop, Wolf had somehow stood on the steel beam, sniffing all kinds of smells. But he didn't get anything, because the various smells here are too heavy, and the environmental fusion ability of the beard is not to be underestimated. Even if he has a sense of smell that is more than a thousand times that of humans, it is difficult to capture the odor molecules.

"Zhang, I underestimated you." Wolfe sneered. "You chose this factory intentionally? The policemen outside are also the last move you left behind. With your ability, you should not be fooled." The police stared. "

Mao Beard ignored him and continued to hide.

With a loud deafening noise, the steel gate of the plant was smashed open. One half of the fan flew directly three or four meters before landing.

Wolf, who stepped on the beam, was shocked and dizzy. The ashes in the whole plant fell down.

In the dusty sky, Wang Yan seemed to walk into the plant step by step casually: "The people inside listen, I don't care what you are. Either surrender honestly or die."

Intruding with such an arrogant attitude is the tactics that Wang Yan came up with, focusing the enemy's attention on himself as much as possible, so as to better protect the wild ferret. Wang Yan didn't want the first task in his life, and ended in failure.

Sure enough, Wolf's eyes on the beam stared at Wang Yan with a vicious look, and howled twice.

The three black wolves, who were originally searching for the bearded beard, sprang out of the corner, rushing towards Wang Yan with their teeth and running water.

As the so-called lone wolf is combative, it is difficult for wolves to fight. Once the wolves cooperate, even the tiger has to retreat. What's more, these black wolves as strong as calves are not ordinary wolves.

But Wang Yan was actually excited. While the mysterious matter in the meteor greatly improved his physical quality, it also seemed to make him more warlike.

The heart twitched slightly, a hint of red faintly appeared in the pupil, and the blood in the body began to heat up. The excitement and throbbing of fighting that day with the fox elves came to mind again.

"drink!"

Wang Yan gave a roar and went back. The left hand raised the explosion-proof shield and shot the nearest black wolf. The huge impact caused it to fly out. Then he twisted his waist, and a heavy hammer weighing 300 kilograms whistled and raised.

The hammer hammered an arc and hit the head of the second wolf from top to bottom.

"boom!"

The force was fierce, and even the hammer and the wolf head were smashed onto the concrete floor. The huge wolf head exploded like a fragile watermelon, and the blood-brain cerebrum was mixed with cement dregs and splashed away in all directions.

When the last wolf was about to hit him from the side, Wang Yan released the explosion-proof shield and the heavy hammer at the same time, and walked sideways in two steps like a cloud.

The black wolf spreads its claws past and empties.

Before waiting for it to collapse, Wang Yan has already caught up with a sprint, straddling his legs on his waist. When he could not hold it up, the iron fist thumped it on his head.

"Boom!" With a punch, the black wolf's mouth rushed to the ground, and the roots of Sen Han's fangs broke. Although the skull with the copper head did not crack, it also made it dizzy, lost its counterattack, and screamed.

Cool!

Wang Yan's blood was a little hotter, he licked his lips excitedly, and punched again. Although his punching posture does not reach the best state of exertion, is his terrifying power a display?

"Poof!" The bones of the black wolf's front face collided heavily with the ground and burst. Now it can't even make a wail.

"Pap!" "Pap!" "Pap!"

After three consecutive punches, the wolf head skull finally could not bear torn \sim burst, burst into fragments. And Wang Yan's white T-shirt was full of wolf blood brain plasma.

The first black wolf that was shot by the shield was originally intended to come to the rescue. We can see that such a violent and brutal scene, the terrified legs tremble, stepping backwards with their tails step by step.

Not only the black wolf, but even Wolf, who was squatting on the beam, almost fell down in shock. Where is this humanoid tyrannosaurus from?

The two black wolves whose heads were blown out turned into humanoids after death. That miserable situation made Wang Yan's throat surge, and he almost vomited.

Wang Yan lit a cigarette, took a deep breath, and calmed his emotions. After the tyranny, the restlessness in the blood seemed to dissipate.

With a cigarette in his mouth, he picked up the explosion-proof shield and hammer again, dragging the hammer covered with blood and brain plasma, and walked towards the center in a stroll.

"Who are you?" Wolf asked with a growl.

Wang Yanli didn't pay attention to it, instead he hooked his finger at the black wolf with his tail constantly flinching. The black wolf, who was frightened, shuddered, and then ran trotly, and protruded his tongue to help him lick the blood stains on his shoes. His eyes also showed pitiful begging for mercy.

A black wolf that was cruel and scary just now is like a pug who is so cute and cute.

"Werewolf?" Wang Yan squinted at Wolf on the roof beam and said with a sneer, "Did you submit an application for entry to the relevant authorities when you entered our country? If not, you would oblige me to roll down and lay guilt. "

After that, he kicked away the black wolf.

Wang Yan 's newcomer training is not just a variety of force training. It also includes some cultural classes, which talk about some strange creatures, as well as some rules and regulations of the National African Bureau, and handling strategies.

Werewolves are a relatively large number of creatures in this world, and they are also well-known as abnormal creatures. They are featured in many novels and film and television works.

"you wanna die!"

Wolf was furious, leaping from the beam and opened his claws to pounce on Wang Yan. I thought that although this kid is powerful, it seems to be a power awakener. If he is contained at his own excellent speed, there may not be a chance of winning.

Unexpectedly, there was a harsh shriek from the stainless steel cage. A white shadow flew like an arrow and fell on Wolf's face, claws desperately scratching at it wolf face.

"good chance!"

The opportunity came suddenly, but would Wang Yan waste it? In his left hand he let go of the explosion-proof shield, and with both hands holding a heavy hammer, he rushed towards Wolf's chest.

The scream of the hammer tearing through the air is like a hot wheel.

Poor Wolf, who was completely disturbed by the ferret who was suddenly killed, couldn't dodge it at the first blow.

"Boom!"

With a dull to extreme sound, Wulf's body in mid-air stayed in the air for half a second, and then flew up into the air, hitting the beam before falling heavily.

It is indeed a werewolf, and the vitality is very tenacious. After such a terrible blow. It even had the strength to lift the paw twice, and then his head was crooked, and he was very unwilling to die.

Killed in one blow!

Wang Yan's heart is very cool, this hammer is really a violent weapon. Even if it is such a weak werewolf, after being hit in the front, there is only one way to die.

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Where is this monster coming from? The bearded man hiding with the ability of "environmental fusion" was frightened by this scene. Are you kidding me? A young man who looked very clean and sunny, fought like a carnivorous tyrannosaurus from the Cretaceous period.

"Goo!" Mao Beard swallowed hard, slowly creeping to the window in a way that no one else could see. His one thought now is to run quickly.

"Environmental integration" is a very powerful ability, but it also has its fatal flaw, that is, it moves very slowly. His speed is not much faster than the turtle.

"Squeak!" A slippery ferret tweeted softly, then shrank in the corner, looking at Wang Yan with pitiful eyes.

Wang Yan flicked away his cigarette butt, smiled and waved at it, saying, "Little guy, thank you for your help just now."

In fact, he also knows that the speed and strength of the werewolves are very powerful, not so easy to fight. Without the help of this little ferret, he would never have won so easily.

Ferret's smart eyes blinked twice, took two steps, and then stopped again. A pair of people who want to get close to Wang Yan but have some fearful expressions are very vivid. It makes people feel more like people than animals. And it's cute and cute.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here to save you." Wang Yan smiled kindly, squatted down and waved at it, with a cry of "luolu" in his mouth.

Is this the sound of a dog?

The ferret fainted and rolled his eyes at Wang Yan. He tilted his furry head and decided to ignore him.

"Oh hey, it's really spiritual, and it will be arrogant and angry." Wang Yan saw this cute ferret for the first time and walked over to take the initiative to hug it, "It's really pretty, This fur is really smooth. "

Little Ferret wanted to struggle, but this guy's strokes were gentle and his voice was nice. In addition to his **** smell, he had a special smell, which smelled good and comfortable.

It arched its head and shrunk into a ball, making the hug posture more comfortable. Well, it's warm and safe. Well, this big brother is gentle and handsome, but he came to rescue himself. Do not know how many times stronger than that stinky beard and bad werewolf. So touched ...

I want to sleep in his arms beautifully, so shameful. Big brother's hands are so gentle, he must like Lun's family. The Lun family is still young, only under one hundred years old ... Big brother is so bad ... so shameful.

"But it's quite strange, how could such a harmless wild animal be related to the good situation of national harmony and stability?" Wang Yan scratched his head and whispered strangely.

Those words, like thunder and thunder, ruthlessly and cruelly hit her young and simple heart. Smart eyes, dull and gray. The little heart is fragmented.

Even after many years, she remembered these four words every time. She will give birth to a kind of pure sorrow and indignation that a pure girl's heart is eaten by a dog.

At this time, the turtle crawled to the window, but the hairy beard that could not jump up in this state, had to take the risk of temporarily dissolving the "environmental fusion", and then quickly rushed out of the window and ran to the hilly forest beside .

"Squeak ~~" The little ferret, in a state of sorrow and anger, screamed, broke free from Wang Yan's arms, and chased toward Mao Beard like a lightning bolt. It 's him, it 's the stinky bearded man who dares to run!! See that Miss Ben doesn't scratch you.

Suddenly, Wang Yan froze out in a cold sweat: "Hey, don't run around with small things." Joking, he was finally able to rescue the mission goal. If he lost his way, who would he justify?

As for the black wolf that is still alive, Wang Yan kicked it again: "You can be honest with me, go to the police uncle and surrender, otherwise you will blow your head."

Woo ~ The black wolf shuddered and went out with his tail honestly.

After talking, Wang Yan carried a heavy hammer and hurried up. Only a few minutes after running out, I found the little ferret in a wooded hill.

"Small things, you are not allowed to run around." Wang Yan carried the fur on its neck and scolded, "What do you do if you lose such a small thing? What if you are caught by bad guys again? Be careful She was peeled to make clothes. "

"Squeak, chatter ~" The little ferret gestured with furry paws, with a squeak, and conveyed information with his smart eyes.

"You mean, the big bad guy who's chasing you? Then he ran here and disappeared invisible?" Wang Yan suddenly found that he could understand the meaning of a wild animal. Could it be said that this is a newly evolved ability?

"Squeak ~" Little ferret's watery eyes blinked and nodded.

"Are you sure he didn't leave?"

"Chat ~"

"Okay okay ~" Wang Yan touched his chin. "Am I really thinking?"

He looked around and sniffed hard, indeed there was some loose **** smell, but it was very light. According to some information before coming here, the guy who poached the ferret surnamed Zhang is a hunter. After awakening, he has the ability to integrate with the environment. He does not do good things. He uses this ability to hunt down rare wild animals and sell them.

What kind of Tibetan antelopes, giant pandas, like crested ibis, have all dabbled. The National African Bureau has been staring at him for a long time, but although this guy is not strong in combat, he is very cunning and difficult to tangle.

Therefore, the mission goal of Feng Feng this time is to rescue the trapped wild animals, but it is not mandatory to catch the poachers.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan waved his hand, and in the roar of the hammer, a beech tree with thick thighs was broken by the waist, and the wood chips splashed and fell to the ground.

Then, with a violent hammer, the ground swayed, and a large ton of rock was blown apart by a poisonous hand.

"Squeak!" Little Ferret was shocked, his head dizzy, two paws covered his ears, and his cheeks squeaked in protest. Was this big bad brother who hurt his heart mad?

"Man, in fact, we don't have any hatred or complaint." Wang Yan drew a cigarette and slammed a big tree with a heavy hammer. Then he chuckled and said, "I know you didn't go far, it is better to advise you to come out honestly. Otherwise ... my hammer doesn't have long eyes."

It was in this small depression that Wang Yan broke into something arbitrarily, and caught and smashed anything. It looked a little unusual, and even a pile of dirt had to be hammered up.

Every time he hammers down, he will make the hairy beard that blends in with the environment tremble and his face paler. He screamed in his heart: "The National African Affairs Bureau is too much, isn't it just to catch some wild animals and sell some money to support the family. Is it necessary to send out this humanoid tyrannosaurus?

"boom!"

Another hammer almost fell into the crotch of the beard. The crushed stones burst into pain. Seeing the next hammer, and going a little further, Mao Beard couldn't bear the terrible pressure anymore. He spit out a turbid breath and appeared in front of Wang Yan with a roll. He said, "Big brother, please don't smash it anymore. I can't admit it if I admit it?"

"Squeak!" As soon as he saw the hairy beard, the little ferret became angry. Pounced on him, two small claws scratching desperately.



Just kidding, the East China branch of the Tangtang State-African Bureau is a capable officer and can't even get on the highway, so how can the demon be eliminated and protect the country?

As for the captured beard and a black wolf, it is not necessary for the competent general to personally handle it. Naturally, logistics personnel came to **** and handle various sequelae events.

For example, everyone who has witnessed the anomaly must sign a confidentiality guarantee, and if the leak is serious, the consequences will be serious.

This time, Wang Yan completed the task brilliantly. Moreover, only one comrade had broken his arm, and no one was killed.

Therefore, Wang Yan was in a good mood, humming songs while blowing the sea breeze, riding all the way home. Because he did not hurry, he only maintained a constant speed of about 40 yards.

Of course, this speed is fast enough in the eyes of ordinary people, and many cars that exceed it will not help but look back.

It is estimated that this is the first time that a small ferret has sat on this tall vehicle and lazily lay beside the basket, letting the sea breeze blow its snowy white hair, a very enjoyable expression.

"Brother, it's stylish enough." A passing BMW car drove alongside Wang Yan. A middle-aged uncle shouted through the window, "Why didn't I think of riding two or eight bars on the cross-sea bridge and taking a puppy for a ride?"

"Dog?" Little Ferret angered, turned around and screamed, expressing serious protest.

"Uh, it's a squirrel. It's still white, it's rare." The middle-aged uncle marveled.

"Tell!" Little Ferret was annoyed when leaving the ground, and wanted to jump into the car to give the stupid human a profound lesson. Let him open his dog's eyes and take a closer look. Where is a beautiful ferret like Lun's family, like a squirrel?

"Okay, your uncle teased you, don't be angry." Wang Yan smiled and reached out to touch its fluffy head, now he has completely figured it out. This is a ferret, and a spiritual demon with a hundred years of morality, who understands human language. In addition to being very cute, her aunt and grandma are still very vengeful, just look at the end of Zhang Maowei to know. Fortunately, because she saved her, she was still very obedient to herself. "Oh, it's really a cute little squirrel. Goodbye." The middle-aged uncle boasted and drove away on the accelerator. "Squeak ~" Komatsu, no, Xiao Ferret bulged his cheeks, rolled his eyes, and looked arrogant. Sea breeze hunting. Guan Nuo sat alone on the roof of the newly bought Extreme Range Rover, watching the waves rolling under the bridge, and a few white seabirds soaring freely. But her heart became more bleak. It's been two hours. The guy didn't know to turn on a cell phone, anyway, let him know that he was not safe. "Guannuo." A voice that surprised her sounded far away. Guan Nuo hurriedly looked up and looked around, but did not see the figure, is it because he has

hallucinations?

"Look here, here." The voice sounded again.

Guan Nuo found out that Wang Yan was riding on a bicycle, standing on one foot opposite the bridge isolation belt, waving at him with a smile.

Wang Yan!

Guan Nuo's heart shivered, and some tears could not be controlled. The dead man finally found his conscience and came back to pick himself up. She stood on the roof of the car, jumped happily twice, and waved her hand in response: "Wang Yan, I am here."

"I've done the task, don't worry. By the way, are you hungry?" Wang Yan shouted from a distance, "I brought you some bread."

"Not hungry, there is some milk chocolate in the car." Guan Nuo smiled sweetly, warm in his heart. It turns out that the stinky guy cares a lot about myself, hum, Miss Ben forgive you.

"That's good. I just looked at it on the road just now. The traffic accident in front was very serious. The wrecker didn't dare to forcefully pull up the truck that caused the accident." Wang Yan shouted loudly. "

Five or six hours? Guan Nuo heart filled. But thinking about it anyway, the task has been completed anyway. If you chat with Wang Yan and play cards, it is also excellent.

Oops, alone men and women are stuck in a car, what if something happens? What if there is a block overnight?

For a time, her mood was a little bit shy.

"Then you are ..."

Guan Nuo blushed, and just wanted to be careful when you came. Wang Yan also shouted at the same time: "Since you have something to eat, I am at ease. See you later ~"

Then he waved his hand with a smile, kicked his foot, and the bicycle leaped forward. As for security issues, Wang Yan is not worried at all. With Guan Nuo's petty temper and combat effectiveness, it is others who should be worried.

"Turn back ..." Guan Nuo also smiled and waved her hand, but before the word "see" in her mouth was spoken, her expression froze.

what? See you later? What do you mean?

She opened her eyes wide and stared blankly as Wang Yan rode further and further away, and soon disappeared. The sound of the waves in the ears, the loud cries of the seagulls, and the three words that echoed in my heart for a long time-back! head! see!

The sea breeze roared, messing up her beautiful short hair. Her expression is so lonely, blurred, lonely.

Ten minutes later, she recovered and sat on the roof of the car, holding her arms and cursing vigorously: "Smelly guy, bad guy. You should fall in love, you should be a single dog for life."

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at dusk.

In the office of the director of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

Wang Yan, who has changed clothes after taking a bath, is reporting the process and details of the task with the leader. There is also a cute little bunny sister who acts as a recorder, slamming words.

"Squeak ~ squeak, squeak squeak ~" Little Ferret sat on the desk of the Secretary, her small face was very serious in her unique language style, and was protesting with Director Feng Yuande.

Feng Yuande listened very carefully and nodded from time to time.

"squeak!!"

In the last excited and squeaking sound, she ended the half-hour chatter. Then picked up a cup of chocolate milk tea and slammed the straw beautifully.

"Comrade Xiaoxue, I understand what you mean. Like the abominable criminals, our National African Affairs Bureau will never treat it lightly." Feng Yuande said with a solemn and solemn voice, "That stinky hair Bearded villain, I suggest that he be imprisoned in the depths of the demon prison, and be the neighbors of the most fierce and evil monsters, let him deeply realize that he dares to trap and sell Comrade Xiao Xue, the consequence of such a very serious mistake.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret responded with satisfaction, holding chocolate milk tea, and flexibly jumped into Wang Yan's arms, grabbing the straw and stuffed it into Wang Yan's mouth. "Squeak ~" A pair of watery eyes looked at him expectantly, blinking.

Wang Yan stared at the straw that was drooling with a little ferret, although she understood that she wanted to share her feelings after eating good things. But God knows that such wild animals will carry infectious diseases?

"Cough cough." Feng Yuande said quickly, coughing two times in a hurry, "Comrade Wang Yan, it seems that Xiaoxue likes you very much." Then he gestured to his eyes again.

Ok! The leader's face was to be given, and Wang Yan had to take a sip and make a beautiful expression.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret happily drilled in his arms, enjoying the delicious food with his eyes closed.

"Little Rabbit, did you record what Comrade Xiaoxue just said?" Feng Yuande turned and asked again.

"Ah?" Bunny stammered nervously. "Everything is recorded." Then she glanced sweatingly at the various creaks on the computer.

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People with units are happy.

In the communal canteen, Wang Yan looked at the table full of all kinds of delicious food, and he couldn't help feeling sad. Think about it. I spent half a month ago with instant noodles, but now I have such a good day.

Wang Yan raised the stool for the little ferret, put a few dishes in front of it, and sprinkled with pecan nuts, walnuts, sunflower seeds and other nuts. Then he touched its fluffy little head and said, "I'm open to eat, not enough for me to ask for more."

The little ferret stared blankly at the dishes, tears flashing in his spiritual eyes.

"Don't cry, I know you are suffering these days, so please eat some food you like."

After Wang Yan cared about the conversation, he began to enjoy the food that belongs to mankind.

Half a catty spicy mildly spicy money belly, a catty pound of fragrant braised yellow beef, two catty pounds of oil and steamed lobster with garlic paste, five pairs of roasted pork trotters with chewy elastic teeth, a pot of earthy rooster chicken soup A plate of sweet and sour mandarin fish, a pot of lettuce that is tender and dripping, one iced watermelon, six apples, and a stack of twenty onion fragrant oil cakes as staple food.

The dishes in the canteen are rotated every day, but the portion sizes are sufficient. Because the superpowers consume a lot of energy, they usually eat a lot.

Of course, it is relatively rare to say something as big as Wang Yan.

If this were not for a good future in the National African Affairs Bureau, and had a public meal, Wang Yan was really starving to death.

Little Ferret looked at the various nuts in front of him with tears in his eyes, and then looked at Wang Yan happily nibbling the roasted pork trotters, and the tears were about to fall. The big brother is bad. The Lun family is really not a squirrel. The Lun family is a beautiful little ferret. The Lun family wants to eat meat.

So, the little ferret jumped into Wang Yan's arms, pulled his upper body on the table, and picked up the charcoal roasted pig's trotters in a lightning flash, ready to nibble. But before he even licked the oily fish, he found that the pig's trotters had reached Wang Yan's hands.

"Xiaoxue, you are naughty again, eating something so oily will diarrhea. When your family comes to pick you up, what will I do?" Wang Yan put the pig's trotters back and gently calmed his head And took another pecan fruit to coax it and said, "You still eat this obediently, the nutrition is delicious."

Leader Feng has just explained that in a few days, the family of Little Ferret will come to pick it up and ask Wang Yan to take good care of this little thing for a few days. No, Wang Yan had to take it with him.

The little ferret was holding a pecan fruit, and the tears could not stop flowing. When I was about to protest, my colleagues in the cafeteria suddenly got up and walked away with their heads down.

Wang Yan looked at it strangely while nibbling the trotters. I saw a man in a straight white suit walking toward the dining area with a tray.

this is not.....

Yes, it was Lei.

He still had a pair of white wings hanging behind his back, and his blonde hair was brushed back and draped over his shoulders. The eyebrows are wide, the eyes are like stars, the nose is like dangling, and they are very handsome.

The image and temperament of the whole person are similar to that of the elven king in the Lord of the Rings when he was young. Noble and indifferent, it is difficult to get close. And he also has a pair of wings that don't know the true or false, but it adds to his somewhat cold and mysterious atmosphere.

Ha ha, Wang Yan tried it once and knew he was not good at dealing. But he loves Gao Leng, it is his own business. Everyone has their own unique style of doing things.

Therefore, Wang Yan smiled and ignored him. As for other colleagues, it seemed that he did not catch a cold, and he avoided them one after another.

As always, the Winged Man is indifferent, exuding the cold breath that refuses to be thousands of miles away. He sat two or three tables away from Wang Yan.

Wang Yan inadvertently glanced, and his keen vision found that the food in his plate was pitiful. A small dish of salted edamame, a plate of oiled peanuts, and then nothing else.

To his surprise, however, he was a little curious that a guy with such a cold appearance and dressed like an ancient nobility turned out to be a recipe for salted edamame.

But the more amazing thing was still behind. I saw him pulling out a green flat bottle from the white suit pocket.

The above words are really readable-Red Star Erguotou.

This ... Wang Yan's scalp is a bit numb. This atmosphere doesn't seem right?

The winged man's face was so cold that he carefully poured a bottle cap. Think about it seems a little too much, then fell back a bit. Then he took a sip.

"Hah!" After a few seconds of pause, he exhaled with relief. Two blushes were clearly visible on the white skin, "Okay, good wine." Then he began to eat salted soybeans.

That's it, eat it and eat a bean. Try it again and eat another bean.

After licking the Erguotou with a lid, the peanuts and edamame are gone. At this time, his face was already red as a prawn.

Wang Yan's temples slipped under the sweat, is this man too exaggerated? Seems to drink a small bottle cap from beginning to end, right? As for licking for so long?

The Winged Man stood up swaying, looking around with hiccups, but found that there was no one other than Wang Yan in the huge canteen.

Hiss ~ The chair was pushed away.

The winged man was holding the bottle of Erguo head, staggering in his footsteps, and came stumblingly. Sitting across from Wang Yan, looking at him with a pile of vegetables and shaking his head, he smiled and said: "Big, big brother. Yes, there is no wine. There is no food. Really, it is a tragedy in life. A little. "Then he picked up a trotter shamelessly and started to chew.

A chill came from Wang Yan's tail vertebrae to the back of his head, and he shivered tremblingly. The pace of development of this matter is too, too incompatible? A moment ago, it was a very cold-looking male god. As a result, he drank a bottle of wine and became this deadly virtue?

"Squeak ~" The little ferret who was eating pistachio nuts pitifully, jumped to the table, and protested vigorously.

"Yo, big, big brother, your pet, the pet is very special." The winged man smiled dizzy and dizzy, "A fat little squirrel ..."

"call out!"

A pecan fruit flew past and smashed on the male nose of the wing.

"Squeak, chatter." Little ferret jumped up and down angrily. The squirrel is just a squirrel. It's still fat. You are a fat little squirrel.

"Okay, Xiaoxue, this winged brother is joking with you." Wang Yan sweated Komatsu, no, Xiao Ferret hugged him in his arms and calmed down.

But my heart was filled with emotion. Since that incident, my life has indeed turned upside down. But there are more and more strange things happening around.

There were two strange masters in front of me, a little ferret who looked harmless and cute but was actually very spicy. A winged **** who usually looks cold and arrogant, without even half a sentence, becomes a drunk after drinking a bit of cat urine.

What's wrong with this world?

"Yes, I have a personality, I like it." The Wing Man touched the red nose and said to Wang Yan while hiccupping. "My name is Lei Bang, little boy, little brother, make friends, make friends." Gnawing the pig's trotters, he handed a greasy hand.

"Uh, my name is Wang Yan, hello, Lei." Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and he shook his hand with difficulty. This guy usually looks like a cleansing person. Will he be scared to death when he wakes up?

"Lei Ge? You, you call me Lei Ge?" Lei Hong flushed with excitement, holding Wang Yan's hand tightly, and said drunkenly, "Cheng, Cheng Meng will not give up. Yi, later You are my brother. No, it is today. Let 's worship! "

Knot, worship!?

Wang Yan really seemed to be hit by a thunder and looked at him convulsively. This guy, how does the brain circuit fall after drinking a bit?

Worship, be your sister!

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"Brother, it's not me who blows." Lei Hung-hung's face was red, and his exquisitely made blazer was thrown to the ground. He smothered the white shirt with oily hands, and said, "Brother in this life I have n't convinced anyone. The only thing I adore is to ignore the opposition of everyone and kill the 18th floor of the demon alone to rescue my beloved Yan Zun. What kind of glory and domineering his old man is? Based on the two goods, the nickname dare to call Xiao Yanzun? How can this be tolerated? I saw him beat him once. "

Er, Zun Zhe had heard that it was the one who built the artifact-level bicycle and hammer together with Mr. Feng.

But who is Xiao Yanzun? Wang Yan moved the garlic lobster in front of him secretly, and quickly ate it. He was afraid that he would be contaminated by Leihong's claws when he moved slowly for half a beat.

I do n't know when, while Wang Yan was attracted by Lei Bo, the hungry little ferret secretly hooked a pig 's trotters back with his paws, and then hid under the stool, nibbled, nibbled, it would just Some want to cry. When did Meimei Xiaoxue steal a piece of trotters?

"The complaint, hey, the goods even sued, causing Lao Tzu to be transferred back to the branch by Feng Bo."

"Come here, brother, I'm so happy today, and I'll take another sip." Lei Huan picked up his suit slightly, digging it in his pocket with his greasy hands, and took out the bottle again. Erguotou, pours a small bottle lid on himself happily, "Brother, I'll do it first, nourish, cool ~ Haha. This lobster is good ~"

Wang Yan had an impulse. There was an impulse to pull out the bench behind the **** and flew these two goods out. He understood a little bit, why the colleagues who were dining in the cafeteria, when they saw Lei Bo come over, they were as if they had seen a ghost, but they were afraid to avoid it.

But to eat faster than anyone else, Wang Yan is really not afraid of anyone. Carrying local chicken soup, it took a minute to clean up the food and drink.

Then there is the scallion pancake, a stack of twenty scallion pancakes, which is the rhythm of elimination in minutes.

Just when Wang Yan was protecting braised beef, ignoring Lei Hong's bragging, he was enjoying himself. Those two goods had already taken off their shirts and trousers, and began to dance on the table next door \sim

"Comeon, baby ~ let's jump together, where is the applause?"

The picture was so beautiful that Wang Yan couldn't see it anymore.

The little ferret had just picked up a chubby pig's trotter, and was shocked to see this scene. The human world is really strange. The blame of the wings of the milo for twisting the buttocks and extending the thighs is really perverted.

"Um ~"

Wang Yan covered his eyes. At the end of the waterfall Khan, the people of our National African Bureau are worthy of the abnormal incident handling bureau, there are so many strange species.

While Wang Yan painfully gave up the food and held Xiaoxue to retreat. But when I saw the little rabbit sister holding a folder, she hurriedly came with a heavy face: "How much did he drink?"

"Well, two bottle caps, no, jump to the table and drink another bottle cap." Wang Yan answered honestly.

"Gosh, three bottle caps! This is the rhythm of death. You help me hold this first." Both ears of the rabbit erected and ran into the kitchen all the way, carrying a bucket of ice water, Directly rushed towards the thunder.

Wow ∼

Lei Hong, who is dancing in a big dance, is transparent from head to toe. The thunderstorm stopped, and after a few seconds, he fell down. Then Xiaotu took out the communicator and said seriously: "Xiaotu calls the logistic staff, and Xiaotu calls the logistic staff. Lei Hong drank again. He came to deal with it quickly and shut him up to wake up in accordance with the old rules."

More than ten seconds later, a group of heavily armed logistics personnel rushed into the canteen, wet the whole body, and threw out Lei Bang, who was still calling me to drink.

"Hush ~" After dealing with this emergency, the little rabbit wiped a cold sweat and said: "Brother Wang Yan, when you see Lei Bang out of the cafeteria, you will immediately flash people. So he can't find the person to talk to, usually drink a lid Will fall asleep. "

"Uh, okay." Wang Yan also said with fear.

"By the way, your" Poacher "mission report has been sorted out. If you look at it, sign it if there is no problem." Xiaotu led Wang Yan to her office and handed him a document.

Wang Yan looked at it carefully and signed it if he felt no problem.

"Brother Wang Yan, congratulations on completing your first mission." Xiaoying Ying said, "Originally, the difficulty of this poacher mission is only E, but after the werewolf appeared, the mission has been automatically upgraded to D. And You have achieved an excellent evaluation of this task, so you will receive 30 merit points. "

"The merits?" Wang Yan asked unclearly, "What's the situation?"

"You also know that the management of the members is very loose in the bureau, and it is allowed to miss tasks for a lifetime. In order to encourage everyone to participate more actively in the work, the National African Bureau adopts a merit system." Xiaotu explained, "The bureau will The tasks are divided into five regular levels of ABCDE according to the difficulty. The E level is the lowest difficulty, the standard merit is 5 points, according to the leadership evaluation, the fluctuation is not more than 50%. The standard merit of the D level task is 20 Points, the leader 's evaluation is increased by 10 points, so this time you get 30 merit points. "

"What's the use of merit?"

"There are many and many functions. The first is to exchange for bonuses. Each merit can be exchanged for 100,000 bonuses."

"Ten, one hundred thousand bonus?" Wang Yan's heart trembled. Wouldn't the 30 merit points equal three million bonus? Parents have worked hard all their lives, and together they cannot earn so much.

"It seems a lot, but every merit of our members is obtained through desperately." Little Rabbit said righteously, "the bureau is obligated to help everyone fight for the welfare benefits they deserve. The merits are in addition to bonuses. It can also be used for promotion. As long as it costs 20 merit points, you can be promoted from the current official department level to a deputy division level cadre. "

"I am already a cadre at the department level now?" Wang Yan was stunned.

"Yeah, every member of the bureau who has been regularized, the starting point is the official level. Regarding your personal data, it has been submitted to the General Administration for filing." Xiaotu explained, "but your published identity cannot be a country. It 's not a bureau, but a commissioner of the inspection team under the State Council. This will make it easier for you to perform tasks everywhere. "

"Well, unconsciously, I am also a small officer in the system." Wang Yan felt his chin touched, and his heart was dark. It turned out that our classmates who graduated this year estimated that they were the worst. But this blink of an eye has become the best in development.

At the formal level, many ordinary civil servants are mixed up to the age of 30 or 40, and they may not be mixed up to this level.

Go back and call your parents to make them happy. No, forget it, so as not to scare them. As for the 20-point merit to go to the deputy office, then forget it, the **** of the Zhengke class has not sat warm yet.

Seeing the meaning of Wang Yan 's failure to be promoted, Xiaotu also said: "The merits can also be exchanged for various types of advanced equipment, cars, houses, inner essence, gene fortified pharmacy, as well as applying for various professional services, professional guidance, etc."

"Can I still redeem the inner pill essence? I remember that you said that the inner pill essence I used is C + grade?" Wang Yan's eyes lit up, is this a good thing? Imagine, if you don't have the three essences of Neidan, how can you improve so fast?

"Yes, if you want to exchange a C + grade inner dan essence, you need to spend 30 merit points." Xiaotu explained, "so if you want to use the merit value to exchange money, it is better to exchange a C + grade inner dan essence. You can sell 3 million in cash, and if you meet a much-needed buyer, it is possible to sell 4 million. "

"Why don't those buyers donate redemption points?"

"Contribution points are not so profitable. There are always unimaginable dangers and changes during the mission. For superpowers, money is more profitable." Little Rabbit said seriously, "Brother Wang Yan, Although you successfully completed the first mission, please do not be too complacent. Once you encounter a situation where the difficulty of a similar mission increases, you can temporarily retreat and call the headquarters for support. "

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan became serious and remembered the fierce battle with the fox spirit. Gratefully said: "Little Rabbit, thank you for your reminder, I will not make a joke about my life. By the way, what level did the sister Nanlian play the vixen last time? What kind of merit can you get?"

"It turned out to be a C-level mission with a standard value of 100 merit. But the intelligence department miscalculated the strength of the vixen and almost caused a disaster." Xiaotu Zheng said, "Later that mission was automatically upgraded to C + level with a standard value of 200. For merit, the leader evaluated it as excellent, and finally got 300 merits. Among them, Nanlian got 230 merits and Miss Guan Nuo got 70 merits. As for you, because you were not a regular member at that time, you could not get merits, so Nan Sister Lotus compensated you with a C + grade inner dan. "

Wang Yan was a little shocked. The C-level task turned out to be five times the value of the D-level task, and the C + level doubled on the basis of the C-level task. Therefore, the task is also excellent, and the task of "Fox" is ten times the gain of the "Poacher" task.

Obviously, the two-tailed coquette is indeed very powerful, much more powerful than the werewolf. Yinan Lian's strength is slightly worse than it.

But it seems that this time Guan Nuo was left on the highway by himself, but he didn't get the merits ... it's really a little guilty.

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"This, Guannuo, I will give her some merits." Wang Yan hadn't expected this before, so she was still a little guilty.

"The merits are assigned by the leaders according to their different contributions in the tasks and based on rational distribution." Xiaotu shook his head and said, "Gifts and transactions are not allowed between members. Brother Wang Yan, the merits you received this time Is the value temporarily stored or exchanged? "

"Since it's exactly 30 o'clock to exchange a C + level inner pill essence, exchange it." Wang Yan thought for a moment, and thought that there were 100,000 in the card.

In the final analysis, I still need to improve my strength. If you can participate in the C-level mission as soon as possible, are you still afraid of no money?

"Okay, I will hand it over to you tomorrow." Little Rabbit turned over the file and hesitated, "There is still a little thing here that needs to be dealt with by you."

"Although you can mention anything, you must do what you can do."

The bunny coughed twice: "This is the case. Two members from the Bright Holy See came to our Huahai City for a business trip. We arrived at the international airport at 8:30 this evening. Our National African Bureau needs a regular member of equal status. Pick up and arrange accommodation."

Wang Yan fainted, bright Holy See? Traveling? Pick up? What is this and what?

Fortunately, there have been too many strange things recently. After a moment of swaying, he recovered and said strangely: "Did we arrange the reception in advance in our office?"

"Arranged." Little Rabbit exhaled helplessly. "But just now, he drank high. Brother Wang Yan, you have a good image and can be used as the facade of our East China branch."

Wang Yan is also speechless, the feelings originally assigned Lei Hong to pick up the plane? The three-capped Erguotou who drank too high was also amazing.

Little Rabbit slumped long ears listlessly and said helplessly: "Brother Lei had a deep connection with the Bright Holy See. It was appropriate to send him to the airport. Where did he expect that he was in a bad mood today, so he drank like this As for others, most of them have their own tasks, not to mention that everyone is reliable. After all, the Bright Holy See and we are a pan-Earth friendly cooperative unit relationship, and we must have some etiquette and face. Therefore, Brother Wang Yan will ask you Now. "

"Well, isn't it just to receive international friends, arrange for them to eat, live, and live." Wang Yan thought about it, or agreed. Anyway, I am also a good graduate of the university. I have passed level 4 in English, and there will not be too many obstacles for simple communication.

Wang Yan asked about the other party's basic situation and accommodation arrangements. Then I looked at the time and said, "It's more than seven o'clock now. I must hurry to the airport."

After saying goodbye to Bunny, Wang Yan went straight out of the unit.

Then I suddenly remembered that it was a bit unreliable to pick up people by bicycle. Forget it, go by subway. Therefore, Wang Yan ran all the way to the subway station and rushed towards the international airport.

The little rabbit left in the unit, although the matter was resolved, always felt something was wrong, as if something was missing. But I can't think of it.

It wasn't until 8:30 that the rabbit suddenly remembered that Brother Wang Yan's car was a bicycle. How to pick someone up? A sweaty phone call poked in the past and said, "Brother Wang Yan, wouldn't you pick someone up by bicycle?"

At this time, Wang Yan was holding a sign at the pick-up location. Wen Yan smiled and said, "How is it possible?"

"Hush ~ It's okay." Little Rabbit patted her chest in fear. If that was the case, she would lose her face. It seems that Wang Yan's brother is still very reliable, knowing to ask someone to borrow a car.

"By the way, the hotel has arranged it all right, right? Don't say it first, someone came out. After a while, I received someone and took them directly to the taxi. Ah, I won't say much, and my phone is almost dead.

"Okay. Wait, take a taxi ..." Little Rabbit's pretty face turned pale. When I wanted to say something, Wang Yan had already hung up the phone. The poor little rabbit's eyes are red, and now it's too late to send a car.

An exit at the airport.

Wang Yan held a homemade hardboard sign with the English words "Welcome the leaders of the Holy See to visit our city". Of course, these texts are made up by online translation. With the attainment of CET-4 in other areas, he can't write such tall English words.

He kept wagging at the people who spewed out the exit. Little Ferret also lay prostrate in his arms, looking around curiously.

It is estimated that with its original living environment, the people it has seen for a hundred years of life are not as many people as it has seen tonight.

In fact, Wang Yan is also very curious. The Bright Holy See and the like have only been seen in novels before, but I did not expect it to exist in reality. Moreover, if they and the National African Affairs Bureau are friendly and cooperative units, then the other side will have many powerful combatants, right?

What is their image? In Wang Yan's mind, the image of a paladin wearing steel plate armour and holding a warhammer appeared. Or a priest in a robe, holding a Bible and a cross.

"Excuse me, are you the pick-up staff sent by China National Bureau of African Affairs?" A white man with meticulous brown hair combed carefully looked at the playing cards, and then asked politely in standard Chinese Mandarin.

"Yeah, are you?" Wang Yan paused deliberately and secretly looked at the two comers. The other party could speak Mandarin and spoke quite a bit. Blindly translated the reception card online.

The talking brown-haired white man is about forty years old, with an exquisite moustache, dressed in a sturdy gray suit, and dressed entirely as a gentleman.

Standing behind him is a young man in his twenties with curly hair and a white face, with sharp edges and corners, wearing a white tailored suit with a tailored fit, looking very sunny and handsome.

"I am Rock Lambert, the priest from the Holy See, and this is Paladin Ronnie Walter." The middleaged man introduced politely. "Hello priest, hello paladin. I'm Wang Yan from the China National Abnormal Incident Security Bureau, East China Regional Bureau." Wang Yan smiled and held out his hand. In my heart, I secretly vomited, and it turned out that the times were different. The current priests and paladins are no longer robes and armor.

Shaking hands with the priest Locke was nothing. After a gentle handshake, the two let go of each other friendly. But when holding Paladin Ronnie's hand, it was different.

Wang Yan obviously felt that while the other party nodded with a smile, his hands gradually started to work like iron tongs.

Ha ha, is this the rhythm to learn? Wang Yan whispered secretly, no wonder that ordinary logistics personnel can not be sent to pick up the plane in the game, it is estimated that this is a tradition.

Therefore, Wang Yan is no longer polite, keeping a smile and gradually exerting his strength.

10%, 20%, their respective faces are still breezy. It wasn't until Wang Yan used 50% of his strength that the green muscles on the back of Paladin Ronnie's hand burst out, and his forehead slightly sweated.

He glanced at Wang Yan in surprise, because Wang Yan was still calm and showed no signs of excessive force. The unconvinced Ronnie pushed hard again, and the bones between his fingers were already rattling.

But Wang Yan's face didn't change much, but Ronnie's face was gradually reddened and his muscles were exposed.

"Oh, Lord Ronnie's strength is really not small." Wang Yan has almost tried out the strength of the other party, and he took the initiative to release his hand and humbly said, "I almost used 90% of my strength." In fact, He used almost sixty-five percent. But we are the host anyway, and we need to save face for our international friends.

There was a trace of shame in the eyes of Paladin Ronnie, and some of the previous arrogance disappeared. He said politely: "The strength of His Excellency Wang Yan is really amazing, please forgive me for being rash."

"Oh, it's too much prize. I heard that Paladins are all loyal, brave, and fearless strong men, with a long heritage of history, and the sharpest spear and shield of the bright Holy See." It 's been a lucky three life to see it with my own eyes."

"It turns out that Mr. Wang Yan knows the Paladin quite well." Ronnie said with a bright face, "We must have a drink."

"No problem." Wang Yan promised boldly, but secretly whispered in his heart, can you not understand? The appearance rate of the Paladin in all kinds of film and television works is quite high.

"Oh, I really envy you young people and have energy." Priest Locke said with a smile.

At this time, the airport staff sent them a congratulatory gift. The priest Locke had only one large box, but the Paladin Ronnie had three large boxes.

Wang Yan helped him, and it was very heavy. Every box was at least fifty kilograms up. This weight should be Roni's equipment, right?

"Smiles and smiles, because there is no sacred space equipment, you can only use boxes." Ronnie was polite, and his face was a little proud. After all, his weapons and equipment add up to 150 kilograms. Ordinary people wear it, and they must be directly pressed down.

Holy space equipment? Wang Yan whispered secretly, wouldn't it refer to those space bracelets, or something like the ring? Is there really such a supernatural magical equipment in this world?

But in order to avoid being too small, Wang Yan had to say haha, yeah yeah, it would be convenient to have one, and then fool around.

But problems came one after another.

When queuing up to get a taxi, three consecutive taxis refused to carry them on the grounds that the salute was too heavy. It is not easy for Wang Yan to show his identity to suppress them. In fact, it is useless even if he shows his identity. The elder brother of a taxi, the ghost only cares about your inspector, the strange identity of the National African Bureau.

Taxis are not allowed, and the subway will obviously not allow them.

Fortunately, the wisdom of our working people is infinite. How can living people choke to death?

After Wang Yan struggled for a while, he got a battery tricycle wisely. Bargaining for 300 yuan, without invoicing, send three people to a high-end five-star hotel.

Fortunately, the hotel is not in the city center, and the time is too late, otherwise the tricycle is not willing to carry it.

In the hum of the battery tricycle, the three of them pulled the bumper tightly and drove all the way to the hotel. The evening wind blew the two international friends' meticulous hair and fluttered in the wind.

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"Squeak ~"

Little Ferret was lying on Wang Yan's shoulders, enjoying the cool breeze in the evening, and his face was small and comfortable.

"Your excellency Wang Yan, your little dear pet is pretty and very aura. It looks like it is still ice-cold." Priest Locke, even sitting on a speeding battery tricycle, is still upright and gentle. Manners, praised politely.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret glanced at him proudly. The uncle was still very discerning.

"Your Excellency Locke has a good vision, but Xiaoxue is not my favorite, just fostering with me for the time being." Wang Yan smiled and stroked the little ferret. He had to admit that this little guy was still very pleasing.

The three men and one mink, chatting and chatting all the way. Within half an hour, the electric tricycle squeaked in the hotel's vestibule. Three rounds of the little brother turned back and said with a smile: "The three lords have arrived at their destination. I really envy you rich people who can play role-playing happily.

"You also come on, work hard to make money, and live a good life." Of course Wang Yan will not break through his misunderstanding and smiled and gave him two hundred more tips.

Three round brothers thanked for leaving, a petite girl wearing a white flower hat in front of the hotel, carrying a white dress skirt ran quickly, gasping blushing and said: "Lord Locke, Lord Ronnie. Because I Some personal work arrangements have made mistakes, which has caused inconvenience to your schedule. I apologize for this. "After that, he also lost a sister to Wang Yan and gave your eyes.

This girl, of course, was the little rabbit who came to the rescue after hearing the news. The dress obscured her fluffy white short tail, and the flower hat obscured her pair of cute and cute rabbit ears.

After learning that Wang Yan was going to take a taxi to bring the guests back, the rabbit had already fainted. But I never imagined that Brother Wang Yan took them back with an electric tricycle.

Poor bunny, the spirit is almost collapsed by playing. The other party is a noble guest. If you lose face, wouldn't it make the SAFE a joke?

"This is the contact rabbit?" The priest Locke slightly lowered, "Your bureau is too polite. Your hospitality is very good and unique. Ronnie and I find it very interesting."

"Wang Yan is very enthusiastic, and said that he will take us to enjoy a unique nightlife. I can't wait any longer." Ronny Paladin reserved a polite, full of excitement.

When the little rabbit fainted, she couldn't understand the taste of these two guys. Take electric tricycles to bump all the way to the five-star hotel, also called specialty? Well, as long as the other party has no opinion. But the so-called characteristic nightlife made her nervous before she could relax.

Brother Wang Yan ... wouldn't he want to entertain foreign guests to such a shameful place?

"Ronnie, if you want to enjoy the special nightlife, check in quickly." Everyone is a little bit familiar, and Wang Yan's speech is welcome.

With the help of the uneasy little rabbit, the check-in process was quickly completed. There are also logistic staff in the bureau to help move the ceremony without worrying.

The resolutely accompanied little rabbit drove the reception hall with white Bentley in the car. According to Wang Yan's instructions, he began to shuttle back and forth in Huahai City.

Finally, when she was about to collapse, she stopped at a crowded food street.

Summer is the peak season for supper.

This food street is full of snack foods from all over the world. Colleagues, couples, friends, family members, each occupying a corner. Eating some spicy and spicy snacks, happily drinking cold beer, and laughing with joy.

It turns out to be a dinner party? The bunny secretly spit out his breath and gave Wang Yan a glance. I don't know if she was happy or disappointed.

Here, Wang Yan has also been here several times with colleagues. He feels that there is a lobster stall that is good, clean and delicious, and he is naturally the first choice he uses to entertain foreign guests.

"Ms. Boss, first serve twenty pounds of crayfish, half of the garlic red soup, half of the traditional spicy." Wang Yan's cooked door occupies an empty table, and said to the foreign guests, "Good luck today, I usually want to occupy a seat Wait a while. Locke, Ronnie. Sit free, do n't be polite. "

"What a lively atmosphere."

The two foreigners were a little excited and looking forward, but just wiped the stool casually and sat down.

The little rabbit looked at him secretly and breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that asking Brother Wang Yan to entertain the guests can be considered crooked.

"Xiao Wang is here." The forty-year-old, the charming lady boss who turned around and came to entertain herself, said with a smile and a smile, "What magical medicine are you taking? Why are you handsome every day? Yo, I brought it today. Foreign handsome guys come to support. You can rest assured that you are guaranteed the best shrimp. "

"Then I would like to thank the lady boss. Come three more boxes of beer and ask for ice." Wang Yan said with a friendly smile.

After a little chat, a large pot of lobsters filled the table. Then under the guidance of Wang Yan, everyone put on their gloves and began to get up quickly.

In a chat with two international friends, Wang Yan also understood that crayfish were also eaten abroad. For example, St. Louisiana in the United States has a lot of crayfish produced.

It seems that there are crayfish in Northern Europe as well as crayfish festival.

Of course, flavors are different. And Chinese people's enthusiasm for crayfish far exceeds that of all ethnic groups in the world. Naturally, there are also in-depth studies on this delicious variety of firing methods.

"It's spicy ~ hissing, it's delicious."

Soon, two international friends fell in love with this scent of linen. Especially the spicy throat smoke, and then a large glass of cold beer after the cold feeling, let people feel the tail vertebra numbness.

"Squeak ~" While people weren't paying attention, greedily stole a spicy lobster little ferret, screaming spicyly, hurriedly buried his head in a black glass, and drank a mess.

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It's over ten o'clock in the evening.

The prosperous commercial zone of Huahai City, where there are many tall buildings, companies with all kinds of strong strength are gathered here.

One of the 50-story high-rise top floor.

The luxuriously decorated president's office occupies more than two hundred square meters. Among them are private meetings, lunch breaks, and a small salon bar.

This is the most luxurious area in the top-tier commercial area.

Shen Mengting!

This young woman who inherited her father's business at a young age and carried it forward, has a high reputation in the business circle of Huahai City.

And the appearance is good, she is the goddess in the minds of countless young talents without marriage. It is a pity that in the face of many excellent suitors, she has always been frosty and refused to be far away.

But the more this is, the more people are crazy and crazy.

At this time, Shen Mengting's dark curly hair was scattered on the shoulders like a waterfall. Outside the white shirt, a small shawl from Givenchy was worn. Above the white and flawless legs, the same brand's knee-length gray skirt.

Compared to some flamboyant brands, she seems to prefer the classic restrained, elegant and mature Givenchy. After working overtime to complete the correction of a business planning case, she rubbed some temples and leaned on the back of the chair slightly tired.

Secretary Zeng Ling, who graduated from a prestigious university, promptly served a good cup of Blue Mountain coffee, and said softly: "Mr. Shen, it's not too early, pay more attention to rest." Tenderness.

Shen Mengting sipped his coffee coldly, but frowned slightly, as if displeased. Leng's eyes swept to Zeng Ling's charming eyes, and there was a hint of scarlet color.

Zeng Lingqiao's face was slightly red, her breathing was fast, she gently untied the scarf around her neck, revealing a white soft muscle, and slowly lowered her body.

Shen Mengting slightly opened her jade lips, exposing two sharp fangs, and bit them up.

"Uh ~"

Zeng Ling Qing snorted and continued in this room.

Suddenly, a violent scream shattered the tranquility at night.

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501, Building 18, Xianghu Garden Community.

Wang Yan returned home slightly, and the already good wine volume improved a lot after his physical fitness fully evolved. There are two boxes of cold beer, most of which have been metabolized.

He wasn't drunk, but the little ferret was so drunk that he didn't worry about "sable". He slept in Wang Yan's arms like a fluffy puppy.

"You little guy, is addicted to drinking and drinking?" Wang Yan picked up her neck leather funny and angrily, walked into the bathroom, and threw it on the towel rack.

Then he took off his clothes and took a shower in comfort. Today both tasks were completed well, especially the reception task. Everyone had a good drink, and finally the guests and hosts enjoyed themselves.

A group of people drank six boxes of beer and forty pounds of lobster.

Especially after drinking the priest Locke, he even took off his shirt at last. What a gentlemanly manner and what kind of restraint are all set aside. Drunk and swallowed heavily and ate shrimp.

"It seems that the work of the priest is very stressful." Wang Yan smiled, smeared a shampoo, and hummed Xiaoqu to wash his head cheerfully. In fact, at the end of the drink, they accidentally revealed the reasons for this business trip to Huahai City.

It is said that a "blood angel" evil thing that was sealed by the Holy See was stolen. After some hard work, the final clue pointed to Huaxia. Of course, it is not that the Chinese people stole the blood angel demon. Instead, a domestic tourist accidentally bought the evil thing in the witch shop and brought it back to the country.

The difficulty of their task is that the evil thing is a pendant. Tourists bought the pendant as a souvenir. They entered the customs and wore it on their body and did not declare it.

China has a large population, and more and more people have traveled abroad in recent years. Even if they use various exclusion methods to reduce the size of the target suspects to more than 100,000 people, and they want to find the real target, it is undoubtedly a needle in a haystack. They have to entrust the National African Bureau to investigate.

Fortunately, there was a case on the side of the National African Affairs Bureau, suspecting that the modus operandi had a certain possibility to be related to the blood angel, so the priest Locke and the Paladin Ronnie rushed over the first time.

Of course, in this case, Wang Yan just listened casually. Mr. Feng did not entrust him with this more complicated task. It should be someone else's responsibility.

Therefore, Wang Yan has successfully completed the work so far. The next time, you should take a good rest and exercise yourself to make yourself stronger as soon as possible.

The complexity of the true face of this world is far more dangerous than Wang Yan's imagination. If you want to live a good life, you don't have to wait for death by mixing food.

But danger is dangerous, but it is worthwhile to have such a wonderful life in this life. Ordinary people will never understand the truth of this world for a lifetime, and just pass by.

My Wang Yan, good luck.

"Hiss ~" Feeling happy, he was very sad. A shovel of shampoo sticks to the eyes, and even gets into the eyes.

Wang Yan touched it easily, grabbed a towel and wiped his face.

Huh? Not right ~ This feel, this weight. Uh, it seems that the little ferret is used as a towel. After being flushed by hot water, the little ferret also woke up in a faint mood. It opened its confused eyes and glanced around, and suddenly let it wake up like a thunder.

The man, a wet naked man, was grabbing himself, and then looked at him in a "chalant" way. When Xiao Xue was just ready to bite it, she found out that this naked man was actually Wang Yan's elder brother.

"Woo ~" Little Ferret's petite body shuddered. Is this Big Brother ready to fight against himself? What a shame, the Lun family is only one hundred years old, and yet, it is not yet a grown-up. Can you do such a shameful thing if you are swollen?

"Oh, you little drunk, finally woke up." Wang Yan saw his two watery eyes blinking and blinking, very cute, and had the idea of teasing it, "You little thing, Eat mine, drink mine and live mine, anyway, I have to pay a price?"

"Squeak ~" The little ferret shrunk into a ball, even more pitiful. When it's over, Big Brother is really animalistic, is he ready to bully himself? Woo, the Lun family is so scared. Ok, okay, anyway, the big brother saved himself, and he looks handsome. The Lun family will be the big brother sooner or later.

"It's clever to see you, not too weak, give me a bath." Wang Yan lost a wet towel to it.

Rubbing, rubbing the bath?

Feeling uneasy, after a short journey of mind, the little ferrets who had already prepared to dedicate themselves were hit inexplicably, and their tearful hearts broke. Uneasy, he picked up the towel and wiped it on Wang Yan.

Woo, Xiao Xue is so pitiful. Mengmeng Xiaoxue turned into a little maid. Oops, the elder brother's figure is great, and Xiao Xue has been fully seen. Later, the elder brother will be Xiao Xue's person.

"Squeak." Xiaoxue rubbed hard, humming a happy little song.

Wang Yan, who is enjoying Xiaoxue's service, feels quite enjoyable about the complicated mental journey of this little ferret. He encouraged: "This little thing is quite useful for you, so I don't care about you."

As a result, the little ferret became more energetic.

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Half an hour later, in the bedroom.

Wang Yan was wearing a nightgown and was lying on the Taishi chair, looking at the book with a soft table lamp.

The window was half open, and the evening breeze was mixed with the water vapor in the Xianghu Lake, blowing on the body, which was especially comfortable. Sleeping in this environment has plenty of oxygen and cool air, so you do n't even need to turn on the air conditioner.

Compared with the stuffy and hot rental houses that lived at that time, this place is undoubtedly a paradise-like existence, giving Wang Yan an illusion of being like another world.

The book he read was given by Uncle Pao before leaving, and he read it one after another for half a month. This "wife is in love with me" is almost at the end. This is already the homework he must do every night lately, and I do n't think I ca n't sleep without watching the last paragraph.

It's really touching, the original pig's feet Alas
~~~~~~! As for the little ferret, today he is addicted to serving, and he will knock on his back and beat his legs.
Unexpectedly, just as Wang Yan became more and more addicted, a sudden pile of obscure text appeared on the pages of the book, mixed with some human figures.
What is this stuff?
When looking really cool, Wang Yan felt chest tight for a while, turning seven or eight pages in a row. At the end, he still had a pattern. The above is still a naked to naked body, posing a strange posture.
Is it a secret recipe for magical powers?
Bored in college, Wang Yan has read many novels. Many protagonists will read the XX cheats by chance, and after practicing and mastering, they will kill all directions and soak in all kinds of Bai Fumei.
It's not uncommon to get caught in a book. For example, the famous Jiuyang Divine Skill is sandwiched in a Buddhist scripture.
Try it, it won't die anyway.
Wang Yan studied the first paragraph of the text, which was a bit obscure. Forget it, let's practice posture according to the picture. He sat on the floor and began to put up that extremely awkward sitting posture.
In fact, if it were not for Wang Yan's physical fitness to increase significantly, it would be almost impossible to unlock this posture. Even now, he makes such a gesture that violates the body's natural rules, and still struggles a little.
The posture is set, then

Then nothing happened and waited for five minutes. Because the suppression of nerves and blood vessels in many parts made him feel uncomfortable.

"I don't know which **** used such a boring and despicable joke method when pirating" wife fell in love with me. "Wang Yan said violently, and also cursed himself for reading. How can there be any secrets of martial arts in this world really caught in the book? Still in such a wonderful novel book?

The most important thing is that it is still printed.

Fainted, he would actually try. It's shameful, it's estimated that it will be ridiculed by the joking guy.

While Wang Yan secretly vomited, trying to restore his body to his original state, his heart suddenly sounded like a hammer. The blood in the atrium squeezed like a strong pump, pulsating along the large artery to the whole body.

After a few seconds, Wang Yan felt that there was a flame burning along the bloodline. The burning pain that lingered for many days rose again.

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Isn't it? Wang Yan was shocked, and originally thought that the changes that the meteor material had brought to his body had stopped. His ability to cast flames has not improved too much, and still can only get small flames to light up.

Therefore, Wang Yan has never exhibited his flame talent in front of them. Because it is estimated that the stuff will not only attract envy, but will be laughed at.

But now, this flame seems to ignite his blood, and as the heart beats vigorously, the flame burns everywhere in the body.

"what!"

Wang Yan felt that he was about to explode, and the blaze burned every cell in the body. That kind of tremendous pain is even more severe than the first time meteorological transformation was received.

No, not just physical pain. Spiritually, Wang Yan suffered a more uncomfortable torment. His mouth is dry and his eyes are breathing fire, as if there are countless ants crawling on the heart.

this is.....?

For a long time, Wang Yan's control over himself can only be said to be a category of normal young people. Ethically, he can hardly refuse. For example, to talk about the normal love between your girlfriend and accept the education of Teacher Cang and Teacher Ming Bu, etc.

But to run to the shampoo room like Brother Lang, or some other impure thing, he still has a strong psychological defense. This is probably related to his family education and personal growth environment.

But now, Wang Yan feels that if there is a beauty, no, as long as it is a woman in front of herself. It is very likely that he will do some bad things.

How is this going?

Spiritually, the flames on the body burn more and more blazing.

Even if Wang Yan strengthened a lot of endurance, he felt that he was about to faint. Even, he felt his skin burn up as if a light flame was covering his body.

No, no, it will burn to death. Wang Yan hurriedly clenched his teeth and wanted to return to normal posture. But he was horrified to find that he was as if he was paralyzed, and he could not move at all.

The heart beats stronger and stronger.

"Boom!" "Boom!" "Boom!"

Although the speed is not fast, but every time it is strong and powerful, the loud noise echoes in his mind, sounds like the drumbeat of the sky war in the primitive tribe battle in the ancient wild times.

Daddy ~ What is this cheats?

Wang Yan's body is getting worse and worse, about to explode. What scared him even more was that the flame seemed to burn into his head and his brain was getting hotter and hotter, so would he burn himself into an idiot?

Consciousness gradually dissipated. But Wang Yan clenched his teeth tightly and carried it hard, desperately trying to get rid of this state.

At this juncture, the little ferret, who was serving Wang Yan, looked at his elder brother with relish, posing strangely while practicing, but the more he looked at him, the worse he was.

His red body was like an oily prawn, and his sweat was constantly evaporating like a mist, and his expression was painful and fierce.

Um, is this what grandpa said, practicing and getting into trouble?

The little ferret jumped anxiously and hurriedly jumped into Wang Yan's arms, and then in the soft white hair all over his body, there was a trace of ice-cold chill.

It was these cold and bitter chills that helped Wang Yan to relieve some of the pain like **** falling into flames, and the drowsy consciousness was a little sober.

"Small, Xiaoxue." He said very hard.

Little Ferret was happy, it seemed very useful. Then it formed a group and kept rolling on Wang Yan. But it didn't take long for it to find out that it would indeed help the elder brother relieve some pain.

But it seems that the fundamental problem cannot be solved, and Wang Yan's consciousness seems to be in a semi-coma state.

It hesitated for a moment, and then it seemed that a certain determination had been made in the smart eyes. With his mouth wide open, he shivered tremblingly with a crystal-clear snowball.

The snow bead exudes strong coldness, and the passing place can quickly cool Wang Yan's burning skin. It manipulated it with difficulty, and attached it to Wang Yan's heart.

It seemed to feel that the pulse of Wang Yanri's heart was getting weaker and weaker, and gradually returned to normal.

There was a trace of joy in the tired ferret's eyes. But the luster of that "snow bead" is diminishing at a rate visible to the naked eye.

. . .

Early the next morning.

A ray of golden sunlight shone on Wang Yan's face. His eyelids moved slightly, waking up slowly, and found himself lying on the floor. The thin cotton pajamas, when they have turned into ashes, somehow merged with their own sweat and the metabolites in the pores, forming a piece of gray and black foul dirt.

The little ferret's limbs spread widely, and he lay on his chest and screamed, and his cute little plush face affixed to his heart. It's just that its original smooth and shiny fur has a lot less luster, some rustling, and many furs are still tangled up and look very embarrassed.

As soon as Wang Yan pondered, he recalled the scene last night. I practiced the magical skills mixed in "Wife Loves Me", and then got into a demon and almost burned to death.

Fortunately, the little ferret exhaled a chill, and spit out a snow bead to save himself.

Wang Yan gently touched its head gratefully, and then saw the "wife fell in love with me" spread on the floor.

What is it? Almost killed brother.

Wang Yan was excited and wanted to grab the broken book and burn it. Unexpectedly, this thought moved, a half-foot flame burst into his palm.

"Hoo ~!"

The flame was light red and the temperature was very high. The flame danced like a snake, and the surrounding air seemed to be ignited, forming a visual distortion.

"Huh?" Wang Yan froze, what is the situation?

As soon as the thought was over, the flame went out.

After burning again, flames burst into Wang Yan's hands.

The whole process is smooth and natural, without any slight astringency. Control the flames and circulate with your heart. And he found that it not only made the flame spout like a tongue, but also burned on the whole hand.

When the fist is gripped, the whole fist reaches the wrist joint, as if wrapped with a layer of flame three to four centimeters high. With a fist, the wind was fierce, and the heat wave threw forward.

This is ... a state where the flame ability has been greatly improved.

Wang Yan didn't know whether he was shocked or happy. He thought that when his flame ability had just awakened, he could only burst out of a small flame and light a cigarette. Since then, the overall quality has been continuously improved, but the ability to control the flame has not made much progress.

Unexpectedly, after practicing this inexplicable exercise method, the flame ability actually rose sharply.

Could it be said that this cheats technique is really to practice cheats? At this time, he was already reluctant to burn the book.

"Squeak ~"

The little ferret was awakened, and when he opened his eyes, his original flexible eyes seemed to be covered with a darkened layer, and he lost a lot of aura. Even the squeaking sounded weak. The excitement that helped Wang Yan rub back massage last night was totally two "minks".

Wang Yan felt so distressed that it was uncomfortable. Quickly picked up the listless little ferret and ran to the bathroom to wash it clean and dry the fur. I took some fresh milk from the refrigerator and warmed it up, and poured it into a small bowl to feed it.

Da da da da, the little ferret lying in Wang Yan's arms licked half a bowl, it seems that this has recovered some vitality. Curled into a ball, lazily nestled in Wang Yan's arms and refused to move.

The appearance of this sickness made Wang Yan feel very anxious.

Don't care about clarifying the cheats, so collect them first. Then I hurried to the underground garage in the elevator and rode my bicycle to the company.

At this time, it was the peak period of work, and there was a lot of traffic on the whole road, which was blocked from time to time. At this time, the power of the bicycle is manifested, all kinds of dexterous shuttles, unobstructed in the past.

On a road of more than ten kilometers, it took Wang Yan only 20 minutes to reach the company, which was faster than taking the subway and driving.

Wang Yan parked the car and hurried to the rabbit's office. The goblin was also very late, and some of them were dozing off. But when he heard Wang Yan's words, he suddenly woke up.

I checked the little ferret a little, and the rabbit said solemnly: "It is a sign of injury, if it is not treated in time, it will hurt the foundation, and it will kill you. If you say that, you little thing, It 's only a hundred years of doing things, what to do? "She counted the little ferret angrily and angrily.

. . .

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. . .

"Uh, the little ferret was like this to save me." Wang Yan said awkwardly, and hurriedly asked again, "How to treat? Go to the medical office in the bureau?"

"Medical is not very useful, the most effective thing is to replenish it." Little Rabbit solemnly said, "It just happens that you still have a C + grade Nei Dan essence. It is estimated that one third can help it recover almost. "

"What will happen to a whole sentence for it?" Wang Yan loosened his mind and asked more.

"One whole thing is better, of course, this little ferret will be blessed by misfortune. But Brother Wang Yan, you are really willing? Such a essence of inner pill, but worth three or four million."

Although Wang Yan felt a little distressed about money, he was even more distressed about the little ferret. If it were n't for saving its basic energy last night to save itself, maybe it burned itself.

A little ferret is so affectionate and righteous. How can he be stingy with Wang Yan as a majestic man? What's more, the essence of Neidan, you can just hit it later.

"Brother Wang Yan, you really are a good person. No wonder Little Ferret likes you very much. Wait a moment, your inner dan essence is ready." Little Rabbit glanced at Little Ferret with some envy, which usually likes to jump around. Little guy, now it's just like a kitten, shrinking into Wang Yan's arms.

The rabbit took a box from the freezer, and after Wang Yan checked the injection, he asked him to sign it for collection.

I ran to the unit's medical office and asked the nurse nurse and sister on duty to give it an injection.

It is worthy of the C + grade Nei Dan essence. After a shot is taken, the ferret spirit of the little ferret quickly recovers, and his eyes are full of sparkling spirit.

Rejuvenated, he jumped on Wang Yan's shoulders and hugged his neck with two short forelimbs, and his little fluffy face rubbed **** his face, unable to express his happiness.

"Squeak ~ chatter ~" The cry also became loud and crisp.

"I'm hungry? Okay, I'll take you to breakfast." Wang Yan saw this and relaxed after feeling tight for a long time. After being very happy to thank the nurse sister, she went straight to the cafeteria.

In the canteen.

The little ferret squatted high on Wang Yan's shoulder, his little paw pointed at this, and nodded again.

"It's not good to eat such a greasy early in the morning?" Wang Yan saw that it had all kinds of meat, and he was a bit worried. "You are also recovering from a serious illness."

"Squeaky ~" Little Ferret protested with his paws on his hips, and then a volley fell steadily on his shoulder, patting his chest to indicate that I was healthy.

"Come on, now you are an aunt and grandma, what you like to eat and what to eat." After this incident, one person and one mink seemed to be much intimate. Wang Yan also spoiled it a lot.

Soon, one person and one mink were in the cafeteria, and they rushed to the full food. To be honest, after another period of degeneration, Wang Yan's stomach was already hungry and he was hungry, and he was short of protein and sugar.

"Xiao Yan, I heard that you exhibited awe-inspiring performance yesterday." The sound of the explosive Xiong Urg sounded loudly. He was carrying an extra large dinner plate and sat across from Wang Yan.

"The first task in life was easily completed and won praise from the leader. Be sure to invite guests." Scud also ordered a large plate of things, but his food was not that large. Instead, while talking, I took a few lunch boxes and packed them up.

"Brother Xiong, the elder brother is early. Of course it's a trivial matter to invite guests. Xiong Brother will be settled at the right time." Wang Yan smiled and said to Feiguo, "Leg, who are you packing so much for every day? "

"Can I keep it for midnight snacks?" Scud glanced angrily. "You young people are all children who grew up in honeypots. I don't know how expensive you are if you don't go home." He started to go to the meal box Chicken legs one by one.

It is estimated that there is only the canteen of our unit, and this greasy food will be served early in the morning.

"Xiao Yan, don't pay attention to him. The SCUD doesn't intend to take advantage of the country." Xiong Xiong grabbed a roast chicken and gnawed. "I heard that this guy was a wanderer. When he ran, he became a scud. This also caused him to have a more sympathetic character with the homeless people. He would pack some food from the unit every day, and give them to the homeless people when he met them. The leaders actually all Knowing his fault, he kept his eyes closed on such things. "

"Hey, what's wrong? I'm sympathetic, okay?" Said Scud, angrily. "I don't give it to anyone, but only to older or disabled homeless people. Those with hands There are young and idle homeless people, and I do n't want to look at them more. As long as I work hard to move a brick this year, I am enough to feed myself. "

Wang Yan changed his mind a bit and nodded in agreement: "Some people in this society are indeed worthy of sympathy, and some people are not worthy of sympathy. By the way, I heard that Brother Xiong has also performed tasks? How is the situation? "

"I just want to tell you about it." A roasted chicken had already been killed and he was pouring milk in his mouth while he was talking. "You should be idle now? Come and play with our mission." "

"Can I join your task at will?" Wang Yan asked in surprise. "Shouldn't the task be arranged by the grandfather?"

"It's the old man's overall arrangement, but the people of our National African Bureau work, and the freedom is still very great." Bao Xiong said with a sigh of satisfaction, "As a task recipient, I have the right to invite any colleagues to join Medium. Of course, only the invitees are willing to do

it. The merit value settlement of the subsequent missions can be calculated by the bureau according to the mission report. "

Wang Yan has already realized the benefits of the mission. If you want to quickly improve your strength, you must earn more Essence of Indan, but if you want Essence of Indan, you will earn more merit.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan said with interest: "What level is our mission? What is the mission goal?"

"The level is tentatively set to D + level, the basic merit value is 40 points." Burst Bear said, "As for the mission goal, I will talk to you when I come back to the ground."

Only 40 o'clock? Wang Yan was slightly disappointed. Even if he got an excellent evaluation, it was only 60 points, with an average of 20 points per person.

"Xiao Yan, don't look down on this little merit." Scud legs look serious under Yan Guan, "This is not a small number anymore. Indeed, some D + -level tasks are possible for three of us present. Completed independently, you can enjoy the merits alone. But that is just possible, which is full of various variables. Once there is a slight error, regrets are too late. "

"I agree with SCUD. Performing a mission in reality is not as simple as playing a game." Bursting Bear's face also said solemnly, "The enemies are very cunning and cruel. They are not NPCs in the game. Acting in accordance with the well-designed routines of the game. And our life is only one, there is no chance to be revived and restarted when we die. So, do n't learn the SB stunned protagonist in many novels, and face the very powerful enemy Dare to make a slap in the face, turn around and slap people to death, and do n't know how to die. "

Wang Yan was excited, and his back was a little sweaty.

Brother Brother Xiong and Brother Tang are very good. After they have made merits in two consecutive missions, they are really floating. If you go on a leapfrog adventure if you do n't move, you will definitely be mortal. The difference is that it 's just early and late.

Because the goddess of luck is not her pet, she can't stand beside her every time. Many times, she is also very likely to stand on the enemy's side.

In fact, as long as there is once, his life is GAMEOVER.

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