## **D.** Hero 51

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nine in the morning.

In the conference room of Huahai Public Security Bureau.

Wang Yan, Bing Xiong, and SCUD members sat on the side of the conference table.

On the other side, there are a few majestic police officers wearing black uniforms. Looking at their badges, the grade is not low. Indeed, the National African Affairs Bureau is a secret unit, and it does not have the authority to understand unless it reaches a certain level.

A projector that projects the PPT picture on an 80-inch screen.

Standing in front of the curtain, Gao Jian, the captain of Guozi's Criminal Police Brigade, said dignifiedly: "This corpse was found in the river. There were two puncture wounds piercing the artery on the neck. The whole body's blood has been drained. In addition, the forensic medicine has detected some residual liquid of unknown substances from the inside of the wound. After preliminary analysis, that residual liquid can directly stimulate dopamine through the nervous system. It has anesthetic, analgesic, hallucinogenic and other effects. New poisons. "

"These are photos of the list of missing persons in the past month, there are more than one hundred." Gao Jian released another picture, Shen Sheng said, "We found a total of five bodies, two of which are obvious amateurs The homicide case is temporarily under the responsibility of other teams of the Criminal Police Force. The other three bodies, the autopsy reports are directed at the serial killers. But the problem now is that the social relationship between each deceased is almost irrelevant. "

"More than a hundred missing persons?" Wang Yan whispered, "So serious?"

"Huahai City is very large, and no one can be found in 24 hours. Once the police report, it will be filed. Many of them are purely husband and wife quarreling, and then the anger disappeared, or there are many other reasons." Scud explained in a low voice. "There should be no more than 10 cases related to this case."

"My report is over. Do you have any opinions from the experts of the National African Bureau?" Gao Jian seemed to have no good feelings for the people of the National African Bureau and asked with a straight face.

"Simply from the point of view of criminal investigation." Scud also wore a shirt and trousers with a serious look today, and wore a pair of eyes to pretend to have some temperament. "We are not as good as the tall brigade."

But before waiting for Gao Jian's face to be slightly better, Scud pushed his glasses and said, "But in the handling of abnormal events, it is clear that Gao Biao is a layman. Excuse me, why haven't I seen a sample of unidentified residual fluid at the meeting?"

"The sample size is very small. Forensic doctors are used for identification tests. There are detailed analysis reports here." Gao Jian's face was black and he threw out a document. "The composition and molecular formula of all chemical substances have detailed notes. Understand. "

"I want to see what is the use of the composition?" The SCUD is obviously very uncomfortable with this high-level construction, and disdainfully said, "We only need a little secretion from the murderer to remember its taste characteristics."

"We have a population of 30 million in Huahai City. Why can you find the murderer from the taste!" Gao Jian said angrily. "No matter how powerful the police dog is, it can't do this."

"Tall brigades, what you can't do, doesn't mean we can't do it." The exploding bears who went out to perform their tasks were also very neatly packed. White shirts and gray suits seemed to be the heads of some successful people. Weng Sheng said, "My colleague has made it very clear just now. We are not here to see you talking about PPT nonsense. We don't know the residual liquid substance."

"You ..." Gao Jian's face turned red when he just wanted to speak. However, Director Chen stopped and said, "Xiao Gao, you go to the physical evidence department and take all the relevant clues and show them to some experts."

Gao Jian grunted twice in the throat and went reluctantly.

"Brother, what's the situation?" Wang Yan also saw a certain atmosphere of tension, and asked in a low voice.

"It's no big deal. This Gao Jian worked with us once. Everyone was a little unhappy." Scud smiled indifferently and said, "Ignore him, we do our own thing."

"Oh, a few experts died down, everyone sipped tea and smoked a cigarette." Hao, deputy director who seemed kind, said with a smile while he was smoking, "Although our Public Security Bureau and the National African Bureau are two different departments However, all the work done is to protect the safety of the people 's property in the country, strictly speaking, it is a family. Xiao Gao has a big temper, so do n't mind too much. Putting the murderer to justice as soon as possible, and returning the people to peace is important. "

"Director Hao is right." Xiong Xiong's face was correct, "This is our joint responsibility."

"Experts, can you talk about your views on this case?" Director Chen said politely, "Secretary Sun of the Municipal Party Committee is also very concerned and attaches great importance to this case."

"Cough, since everyone here has the right to know, then I will tell you the truth." Bao Xiong said with a positive look, "From the crime and fangs holes, basically, some vampire zombies and bat monsters can be ruled out. Domestic monsters like that. It's a bit like a vampire. "

"Vampire!?" Several directors' faces changed. They are different from ordinary people, and they have some understanding of this world, hiding some supernatural creatures.

But to talk about the most famous supernatural creature, it is none other than a vampire. They are powerful, cruel, and difficult to find in a crowd. For a long time, it has been a very bad headache for governments of various countries.

Director Chen lit a cigarette and said with some worries: "I remember that the National African Bureau entered the country with foreign supernatural species. Is there a regulatory process?"

"Yes, the National African Affairs Bureau does not exclude any supernatural beings from entering our country for legitimate reasons, provided that the purpose and itinerary must be declared to us in advance. And through our review, it is determined that the other party is not a wanted criminal of the cooperation units of various countries." Speaking coldly, "If any supernatural creatures are

found entering our country without declaration, our SAFE has the right to expel, arrest, and even kill them."

Scud added: "We have checked yesterday. In the past year, no supernatural creatures that lived on blood have entered the country through legal channels. However, according to the information returned by the cooperative unit, the Holy See, this style of crime and The technique is more like a taboo biological blood angel. Therefore, the Holy See staff rushed to our country as soon as possible. At present, they are staying in a hotel and are waiting for our intelligence sharing. "

Wang Yan suddenly realized that this case involving Brother Xiong's legs had something to do with the affairs of the Bright Holy See? Yesterday I thought about it. After receiving the staff of the Bright Holy See, I have nothing to do with myself.

Unexpectedly, it got involved so soon.

Blood Angel, it seems this case is not easy.

At this moment, Gao Jian suddenly rushed in, his face very heavy and said: "Chen Bureau, something happened. In the office building of the Shen Group headquarters, a homicide occurred, and the way of death of the deceased is very similar to the method of serial murder."

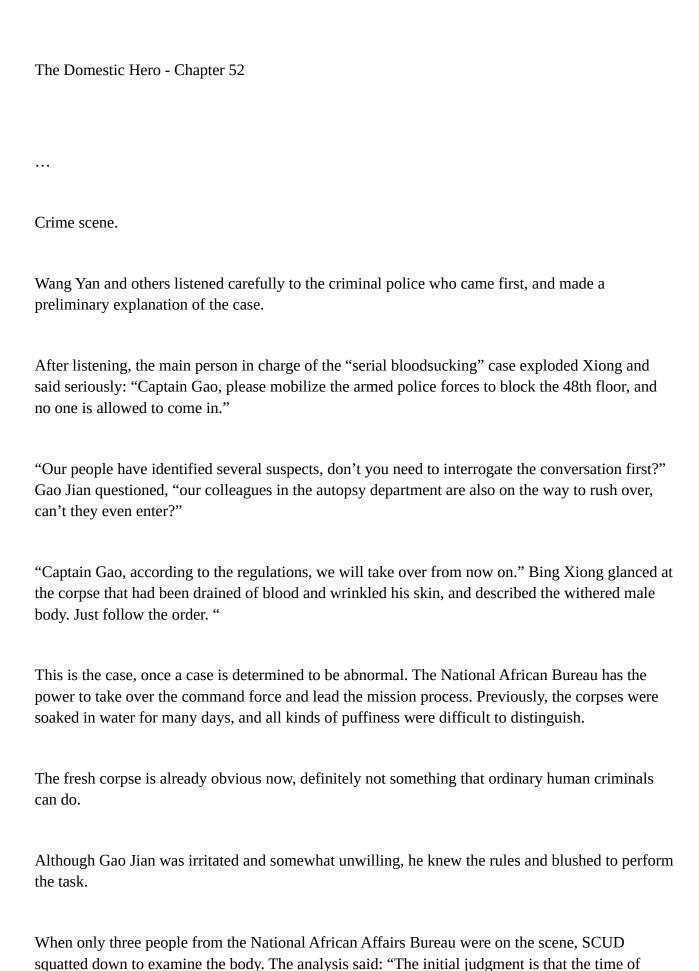
Twenty minutes later, Gao Jian, Wang Yan and others went to the scene together.

The Shen Group is involved in finance, trade, real estate, light industry and other industries in China, and its assets are very strong. Not to mention, the value of this building in the golden zone is an astronomical figure.

The murder occurred on the 48th floor, where the company's financial investment department is located. The deceased was named Xiang Cheng, male, thirty years old. An elite officer with a high academic background and high ability, belonging to the Ministry of Finance.

Last night, I worked overtime in the company and operated a batch of silver futures worth tens of millions. Unexpectedly, when my colleague went to work the next day, he was found dead in the compartment of the women's toilet.

. . .



death has exceeded ten hours. There were no signs of struggling before death. Women, to be precise, are beautiful women. This is the most typical color in an abnormal event ~ trapping food. "

"Call the people of the Bright Holy See to see if they really want to pursue the case of the blood angel, they still have to listen to their opinions." Bong Xiong pondered with his chin, "After all, we are so evil about blood angels The characteristics of the object are unfamiliar. "

Let me get in touch. Wang Yan poked a phone call to the priest Locke, and then directly marked him the address through the mobile app.

Locke said that he and Paladin Ronnie arrived in twenty minutes.

As for the wing brother Leihong who is in charge of the reception task, when he chatted with the rabbit in the morning, he seemed to be still sober in the confinement room. The thought of Wang Yan's mouth twitched at the thought of that guy, which was really amazing.

"Xiao Yan, let your little ferret sniff the guy's wound." Bing Xiong asked, "This kind of mink demon has a sense of smell that is ten thousand times stronger than ordinary humans, and can easily distinguish the taste that humans cannot detect. As long as Remembering a certain flavor, you can even smell the smell of dozens of miles away from the downwind in the wilderness, and you can easily trace the prey. "

Ten thousand times stronger? Wang Yan was stunned for a while. He originally thought that his sense of smell had improved a lot, and he seemed to have become a superman. But compared with the little ferret, the gap is too obvious.

But think about it too. Didn't the little ferret catch up with the hairy beard by smell?

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret was enjoying Wang Yan's arms happily. Wen Yan refused directly and threw a blind eye to the bursting bear.

"Brother Xiong is your own. Xiaoxue, help me do a job and go back and buy you delicious food." Wang Yan coaxed it and said.

Wang Yan's words, Little Ferret still listened. With a disgusted look at the corpse, he jumped down and sniffed east and west.

"Brother Brother, Leg Brother. The two of you pretended to pull me into the team, and the relationship is the ability to match Xiaoxue?" Wang Yan was not stupid. Once connected, he understood what they were thinking. After smoking a cigarette, there was no good airway. "No wonder I am willing to share the merits with me."

"Brother, you are too unconfident." Without outsiders present, Scud would not have a serious image, and he smiled wryly. "Actually, we also value your ability."

Although the words are good, Wang Yan has some tastes wrong, he doubted: "You two, won't you hide something from me?"

"Oh, in fact, there is nothing to hide." Bao Xiong smiled and threw him an ambiguous look, and laughed warily, "I want to borrow the little ferret's sense of smell is only one, but Master Feng told us. You have a special Capability may be useful in this case. "

Wang Yan was shivered by him, special ability? Super power? flame?

No, if only these, the smiles of the two will not be so weird and frivolous.

"The old man said that your yang is very strong and pure and abnormal. This is a very fatal attraction for some female monsters who like to \*\*\*\* blood, yang, etc." Bao Xiong patted his shoulder enviously and jealously. Say, "This is the best ability, maybe we don't have to take the initiative to find it, the other party will come to the door."

Wang Yan's face was black and his back was a little sweaty. Does this feeling treat you as a bait? I was full of yang, and I knew it at the time of the "Fighting Vixen". Later, Sister Nan Lian also mentioned this, but she didn't care too much. Unexpectedly, it can also play a role in attracting female monsters.

"No, if it's a fatal temptation, why don't you react too much, little rabbit, Uya Ange?" Wang Yan refuted his chin.

"Isn't that too much response? You don't see An Ge's mouth-watering look at you." Bing Xiong's eyes smiled ripplingly. "But An Ge and the little rabbits, they are both abiding by the law and haven't tasted fishy. It 's kind of like poison. It 's the same thing. Ange they do n't take poison. Of

course, they will be rational in the face of the temptation of poison. As for the banshees who have tasted and benefited It 's different, and it 's harder for them to resist your temptation."

What are these messy words? Wang Yan's head is big. What do these two pickles describe themselves as?

"Xiao Yan, who gave you this special ability? Sorry, your life is destined to continue to be entangled with all kinds of charming and charming female goblins." Feudal scoffed his face with ridicule.

"Maybe there are now a lot of beautiful voluptuous girls, and the hot female demon stares at you." Bing Xiong also laughed with a frown, "I'm going to kill you to seduce you."

Wait, it seems wrong.

Suddenly, the hairy legs and bursting bear's mocking face stiffened and looked at each other.

This seems like a cool thing!?

Especially for the two old bachelors such as Burst Bear and Scud, it is simply a dream of happiness.

Then the two of them began to grumble and stare at Wang Yan with jealousy.

It is now.

There was a shout outside.

"I'm sorry, the two ladies. Our leaders have confessed that no one is allowed to enter." The police seemed to be interfering with someone.

"This is our company Mr. Shen. The entire building is ours. Mr. Shen is also an employee of our company. Why can't we go in?" A woman's cold voice sounded, "Give me a break, otherwise I will go directly to the Municipal Bureau to complain to you."

During the speech, the two women broke into the murder scene one after the other-the 'female toilet'.

The woman in front, dressed in a summer OL dress. Her short bangs hair, wearing pair of tortoiseshell glasses, made the slightly plump and pretty face look very intellectual and beautiful, and an embroidered silk scarf was tied around the neck but added a bit of gorgeousness. The white lace-edged shirt swelled and burst, unable to conceal that white and deep career line. The black tight skirt perfectly outlines the figure of the figure, and at the same time, the waist line is set to be extremely slender and feminine.

Coupled with the skin-white legs and long, really hot S-shaped figure, what a workplace beauty.

The two old bachelors of the National African Affairs Bureau stared in unison, and their eyes were straight. In the unit, they dare not be so presumptuous. For example, if they look at Wuya Ange with this kind of look, they will have to peel off without dying.

But she was a bit worse than the woman behind her.

The woman was tall and slender, her long curly black hair was draped over her shoulders, and her face was so beautiful that she was almost perfect. She didn't have a little expression. The clear and deep star eyes swept lightly, and the slightly unconfident person would feel ashamed and dare not. Her eyes touched.

Her dress is relatively conservative, but the exquisitely tailored clothing and the right jewelry give her a classic and elegant charm.

The only regret is that, with her indifferent expression, it seems that there is a sense of icy distance that is thousands of miles away, making people feel inaccessible.

Even a super-powerful person, such as an explosive bear and a scud, was instantly defeated when she touched her eyes.

Apart from the shock in their hearts, they looked at each other.

There is only one thought in my heart.

What is this crow mouth? Really beautiful women have come to kill!

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"Several experts, this is the company's boss, I, we can't stop them." Several police officers came in afterwards, a little embarrassed. However, their respective eyes kept secretly looking at the two beauties. Especially that General Shen, even in this era of 'beauty' like clouds, her beauty and temperament are extremely rare.

"Forget it, you go out first." Explode Xiong's face was correct, and he waved his hand. In front of his brother, it doesn't matter how arrogant and arrogant. But in a serious workplace, he still pays great attention to maintaining his image.

Of course, the so-called decent work place turned out to be a female toilet, which is quite strange.

After the police officers left reluctantly, the bear burst out with a plush hand in a serious face, and said to the hot woman with a silk scarf around her neck: "I am the main person in charge of this murder, You can call me Brother Xiong."

"My name is Zeng Ling, the secretary of General Manager Shen." She stretched her hand indifferently and burst out the bear gently, and immediately released it, coldly said, "This is our General Manager Shen, Shen Mengting. General Manager Shen and I just arrived, Want to ask what is going on."

With that, Zeng Ling's eyes swept in the toilet, and he automatically flicked the Scud legs, and after staying on the body for half a second, his face changed slightly, but when he saw Wang Yan, he was slightly stunned. The ground looked away.

Even the slightly aggressive look on his body softened by three points.

This kind of performance naturally cannot escape the perception of bursting bears and scuds, and the two of them swear at the same time: "Rely! Give it back to people?"

"The situation is as you can see, this is a murder case." Bao Xiong took out a small book and said solemnly, "Secretary Zeng and President Shen came just right. I have some questions for you. May I ask you what you said about the dead Know how many ... "

At the same time, Wang Yan secretly threw a glance at Little Ferret and squeezed his eyes at the two women. Little Ferret took notice, sniffed twice in that direction, then shook his head very seriously, and gently "creaked" twice.

The meaning of the little ferret is very obvious, not that they did it, the deceased did not contact them.

This made Wang Yan secretly relieved, at least psychologically, Wang Yan did not want them to do it.

"What is your marital or emotional status ...?" Xiong Xiong continued to lose questions one by one.

"This is related to the case?"

"Please answer truthfully."

"I am not married, nor have a boyfriend. President Shen is also ..."

"That's bad." Bing Xiong's face is very solemn. "Based on my years of experience in handling cases, this case is by no means so simple. The murderer must be a super-psychologically distorted."

Zeng Ling's pretty face was white, and he gritted his teeth and said, "What is the relationship between the murderer's pervert and our boyfriend?"

"Of course it does." Scud couldn't help but jumped in and said, "According to the criminal psychology theory I have studied for many years and a lot of work practices, this murderer is distorted, but because of the large psychological shadow area. As a result of extreme inferiority complex, they only dare to choose a single person as the target to commit the crime. So, if someone is accompanied, the safety factor will be greatly increased. "

Wang Yan was dumbfounded. Did these two guys come to handle the case or be a girl? However, the level of this girl picking method seems to be very low. Compared with the highest level of Uncle Cannon, I do n't know how much to raise.

By the way, Uncle Gun. Uncle Cannon gave it to his \*\*\*\* book "Wife Loves Me". Is it true that Uncle Gun is the one who printed the cheats behind? That 's not right either. Uncle Cannon does n't look like a master.

No, I must call back and ask Uncle Gun carefully.

"Then, what should I do?" Zeng Ling seemed a little scared.

"Don't be afraid, it is our duty to protect the personal safety of the people." Xie Xiong patted his strong chest with a solemn expression. "With my personal protection, no matter whether the murderer is a ghost or a slap, you can shoot dead, absolutely hurt. It 's not like the two beauties are half a point. "

This statement is convincing with his strong and bear-like body.

"And me." The hairy legs kicked and kicked into the air twice, and the air was crackling, and his face said proudly, "Don't look at me thin, but my bones are all fine meat, waiting for seven or eight strong men Can't reach me. "

Zeng Ling burst out laughing when he first wanted to speak. Shen Mengting, who had never spoken, said indifferently: "No, I have Zeng Ling to accompany me. My request now is to find out the truth of the case as soon as possible, bring the murderer to justice, and avenge my employees' hatred."

"Mr. Shen is right. You are masters in solving crimes. You are skilled and skilled. The top priority is to catch the criminals quickly. How can you waste time on us? But as Secretary of Mr. Shen, I am also very worried Her personal safety. "Zeng Ling asked the glasses frame, glanced at Wang Yan, said," This non-speaking brother, should be a freshman who just graduated from college? I think you should be idle, it is better to temporarily Protect President Shen. "

Intimidating and deceiving, the Puff Bear and the Scud who sang and sang for a long time heard this, and their proud and confident face suddenly solidified. Feeling hard for a long time, did Wang Yan be the punk?

What's wrong with looking handsome? Looks handsome and can be eaten? No, this year he looks handsome and can really eat. The two of them are brothers and brothers, a pair of old bachelors, they looked at each other pitifully, and their hearts were cold and cold.

People are more angry than people. Wang Yan, this kid is really a blessing from eight years of life.

"Me?" Wang Yan pointed his face in doubt, just thinking about the secrets of the spiritual practice in "Wife Loves Me". It's strange that they haven't spoken for a long time, and they even got around on their heads!

Regarding this proposal, Shen Mengting seems to have no position. And her eyes seemed to have looked at Wang Yan more.

This has caused a fatal blow to the pair of single dogs. They seemed to feel that the world was covered with gray, and it seemed to be filled with deep maliciousness.

"Yes, it's you." Zeng Ling looked at Wang Yan as if "this is" Zheng Er, smiling, and said softly, "If you are free, please protect us."

"No time." Wang Yan shook his head without hesitation and refused.

What a joke to protect them? I'm here to do the task of blaming and scoring points. If you don't do serious things, how can you do such meaningless things? What's more, I need to find out the connection between Uncle Gun and "My Wife Loves Me".

"what?"

The smile in Zeng Ling's mouth seemed frozen as if he had encountered thousands of years of ice. She never thought that he would refuse, and refused so simply.

Is he blind, can't he see how attractive Mr. Shen is? Did n't he know that the man chasing President Shen can be lined up from the company to the East Sea?

Even Shen Mengting's icy cold face was slightly stiff when he heard that.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 54 The bursting bear and the Scud were even more shocked. Are these two big beauties asking for personal protection? Especially that Shen Mengting, her face is beautiful, her figure is perfect, her temperament is cold and noble. She is still a rare superb white and rich, with a family of hundreds of millions. Once something happened with her in the process of personal protection, you won't worry about food and clothing in this life. She worked hard for a hundred years in the National African Bureau, and the money she earned was only her fractions? How could this stinky boy refuse so neatly? Hey, it's the young guy. capricious!

Don't know how to seize the opportunity. Burst Bear and Scud, shook their heads one after another, and sighed in their hearts.

"How can you talk like this!" After a while, Zeng Ling gasped for breath and put on a tortoiseshell glasses frame. He was a little bit angry and said, "It's not your duty to protect the lives and property of ordinary people."

Misunderstood my profession, but Wang Yan did not explain it. In a sense, Wang Yan is also a policeman. It's just a matter of management, which is more dangerous and more difficult than ordinary police.

He said indifferently: "First, you haven't encountered any danger and you don't need protection. Second, if you really want people to protect, Brother Xiong will be happy. They have stronger skills and richer professional experience than me. . "

The guy is nice, the bear and the scud are warm-hearted. This kind of good thing even knows how to give modestly to the seniors. Little girl, do you know the benefits of our old man now? They are more understanding and caring than these stunned young people.

"No, we need you to protect." Secretary Zeng seemed to be fighting with Wang Yan, and said aggressively, "There is such a serious murder in our company. Who knows if the murderer will stare at us Mr. Shen? But our city 's outstanding private entrepreneurs, members of the CPPCC National Committee, and the city 's big taxpayers. In the event of an accident, can you a small policeman bear this responsibility? "

"Can't afford it." Wang Yan shook his head very seriously and said, "So you still have to ask Gao Ming."

"I want to complain. As a people's police, you have ignored the people's help."

"casual."

"you....."

"Enough." Shen Mengting snorted. "Zeng Ling, say a few words. I said, we don't need protection."

"Yes, Mr. Shen." Zeng Ling was sulking, secretly staring at Wang Yan. Humming, what's so great about being handsome?

Bursting bears and hairy legs are sour, with some tearing urges. Is this the rhythm of being protected by Wang Yan even if it is rejected by Wang Yan?

Everyone is a human being. Why should the treatment differ so much?

While the atmosphere was embarrassing, the priest Locke poked over the phone and said he had arrived. Then Wang Yan asked the police outside to lead them in.

After the two international friends came in, they first introduced each other.

Wang Yan wants to invite Shen Mengting to go out. After all, some supernatural things are not good to talk about in front of them.

Who knows that Zeng Ling, who was on the bar, would rather die, saying that the entire building is the private property of Shen Mengting. Before seeing the official documents, no one has the right to expel the owner.

"Police officer Wang, my staff is strangely dead, I am afraid it is not a simple homicide." Shen Mengting also insisted on this, and the tone was dull and undoubtedly said, "I must know the truth of the matter whether it is emotion or reason..."

"Mr. Shen, you still don't know the truth." Scud hesitated and persuaded.

"Actually, because I have a wide range of contact." Shen Mengting said, embracing his hands and slightly rubbing Liu Yemei, "so you know a little bit of the truth that ordinary people don't know, so you don't have to be afraid to scare me. And this matter is about me For the safety of company personnel, I must have the right to know the truth of the matter, so that I can respond to the crisis correctly. Otherwise, indiscriminate decision-making when my information is ambiguous may kill more people, which is extremely irresponsible. "

It makes sense to say that some people involved in abnormal incidents know the truth, and there is no lack of precedent.

So Xiong Xiong called the leader and asked the leaders. As a result, the two women signed a confidentiality agreement that required them to take responsibility, and they were left behind.

"let's start."

After the problem was solved, the priest Locke opened the box he carried with him. He took off his blazer and put on a black sacrificial suit. The collar of the sacrificial suit stood up and there was a cloak behind him.

It looks very spiritual.

Wang Yan noticed that there were other colored ceremonial suits in his suitcase, and he could not help asking questions.

"The sacrifices of each color are worn on different occasions and prayers." Locke's face was a little serious, "black represents death and mourning."

Later, he took out a delicate silver cross from the lockbox, a thick-covered Bible. Standing solemnly in front of the deceased, he began to pray: "Almighty and merciful Lord ... forgive his negligence in thinking and deeds while he was alive ... not harmed by the devil ... Amen!"

After a long mourning, he took out a thin needle from the password box, gently inserted it into the neck wound of the deceased, stirred it out, took it out, put it in the light and looked at it again, then his brows wrinkled slightly.

Everyone's emotions were tense.

"Your priest." Bing Xiong said with concern, "How is the situation?"

"Please wait patiently, and there will be results soon." Priest Locke hung the cross on his neck, holding the Bible, his face solemn and solemn, and then slowly opened the cover of the Bible.

Wang Yan grunted and swallowed. This Bible should be a very powerful holy item? It 's right today, and it 's so insightful. Will the priest say a big prayer next? Then the Bible exudes magnificent and magnificent special effects, and the cross shines with each other.

The rest were curious, even Shen Mengting, staring at the Bible with a slightly nervous face.

"what?"

Under the cover of the Bible, it turned out to be a smooth black screen. Then the priest Locke used his index finger to press on the groove for two seconds, and it slammed through the fingerprint recognition system. Then the screen lit up. The startup screen was a photo of a large cross and Locke.

Wang Yan was stunned. What is the situation?

Say good holy things? Under the thick cover, it turned out to be an ... iPAD. Wang Yan suddenly felt that his whole person was bad.

"Ms. Zeng, what's your company's Wifi password?" The priest asked back and said, "My 3G card's signal in China is not good. I need to update the new version of the APP."

wifi password!?

Zeng Ling was obviously struck, and his face was pale. He bit his teeth and reported a series of English plus numbers: "LLAMT1314"

"Thank you." The priest politely saluted, and then downloaded a new version of the APP update. After opening the app, a fat little angel animation appeared and said in English female voice, "Please insert the stick, hurry, please insert the stick, hurry, hurry ~"

"His!" Wang Yan took a breath of air, what APP is this? Why is it so lustful? At CET-4, he still barely understood this simple sentence.

Zeng Ling and Shen Mengting also turned slightly red, staring suspiciously at the priest.

"Damn APP programmer." Father Locke said with a blushing face, "Can't you even tell the needle and the stick? The new \*\*\*\* programmer must be intentional. Lord, you will forgive me for cursing. "

Then his old face was sweaty and he carefully inserted the silver needle from a hole in the IPAD and slowly inserted it.

"Drop! Successfully inserted"

The screen showed a little angel winging wildly forward, chasing a very cute little demon progress bar.

"Drop! The test was successful, the test object was determined to be a blood angel saliva hallucinogen, and the bioenergetic gene was successfully calculated. Do you search for a specific monster nearby and add it as a friend?"

Wang Yan's eyes widened, although he didn't understand half of it, but this Bible PAD seemed to be very powerful.

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"Hush ~" Father Locke wiped cold sweat, and the new programmer changed the interface and some prompt words so vulgar. Fortunately, the function has not been affected, and it has been enhanced.

Seeing Wang Yan's curious look, the priest explained: "After modern scientific research, every biological individual will unknowingly emit biological energy. According to the strength of its life characteristics, the strength of biological energy is also different. It also has independent genetic characteristics. The Huaxia nation is an ancient nation with a long history. Its understanding and application of this biological energy is very deep, and it is called breath. Some masters have unique skills that can remember the breath of the enemy, and Follow each other. "

"So, did the priest use an IPAD to lock in the breath of the monster and track it?" Wang Yan suddenly realized, and said in amazement, "The Holy See is really advancing with the times, and it is really powerful to combine technology and ancient means." "

He is no longer the kind of newcomer who doesn't understand anything. According to the breath tracking, some masters or talents can do it.

According to his knowledge, Guan Nuo has some unique talents in this regard, which can capture the breath of tracking enemies. Maybe, a little ferret will do.

"This is nothing. Many large organizations around the world, including your country of China, have top large research institutions." Shenfu Locke said, "The times are advancing. If they can't keep up with the changes of the times, they will be easily eliminated. This The program can add bioenergy characteristics to the database and use the bioenergy sniffer built into the PAD to track the target. "

During the speech, he clicked the confirmation on the PAD.

"Drop! The bioenergy residual molecules in the air are being analyzed. Warning, the residual molecules in the air are very thin, there are several possibilities. First, the target leaves too long, the residual molecules are naturally diluted. Second, the current space is open and ventilated. Three, The target knows how to control its own bio-energy volatilization. It is recommended to track it as soon as possible to avoid the target from escaping. It is recommended to release a large number of micro-bio-energy sniffer for large-scale deployment."

"This is in China. If you release a large number of micro-sniffer, it will trigger a diplomatic crisis." The priest Locke mumbled, then quickly cleared up, and decided to track it by PAD alone.

"Your priest, do you want us to help?" Bao Xiong asked politely. Although the two sides are panglobal friendly cooperation units, they do not necessarily want to team up with each other to do things. Every powerful institution or individual has some privacy that he does not want outsiders to know.

Using technology products to track the target breath is a normal technology in major institutions in the world. The difference is only in the accuracy, tracking distance, and so on.

But the miniature bio-energy sniffer belongs to extraordinary high-end technology. Burst Bear at least knows that our National African Bureau has no similar technology.

"No, Ronny and I are responsible for tracking." Priest Locke politely declined. "Once the target is found, I will notify you immediately."

"Alright, we both acted separately." Xiong Xiong knew the rules and was not reluctant, "please contact us at any time."

After a few words of greeting, the priest Locke and the Paladin Ronnie hurried away, seemingly very concerned about the task of the Blood Angel.

"Mr. Shen, are they really talking about this? Are there really monsters like blood angels in this world?" Secretary Zeng Ling looked pale and swallowed. "You said, will the monsters stare at you?" we?"

"Miss Zeng, don't worry, we have our protection. No matter what monsters or demons, it's not a concern." Scud began to take the opportunity to recommend himself.

"Expert Xiong, I believe you will be able to resolve this crisis and return our company a safe life." After Shen Mengting said politely, he turned Zeng Ling away.

Completely ignored the strong protection desire of SCUD.

After they left, Wang Yan asked, "Brother Xiong, what shall we do next?"

"We are also going to hunt down the blood angel. If we can grab the merit in front of the Holy See, Mr. Feng will be very happy." Bong Xiong had already planned, pointing to the little ferret, "Then look at this little guy's performance . "

Although it is a unit of friendly cooperation with the Guangming Holy See. But being able to compete with each other in tasks is also a manifestation of strength and face.

"However, we have to keep individuals in the Shen Group, so as not to be killed by the blood angel back to the carbine." Scud suggested. Obviously he hasn't given up on the difficult technique of picking up girls.

After talking, the burst bear and his eyes met each other, and the crackling sparks were splashing.

"rock-paper-scissors!"

Naturally, Scud and Bursting Bear began to guess. As a result, Xiong Xiong lost and had to go out with Wang Yan to trace the blood angel.

. . .

Just when Wang Yan and Bing Xiong left from the underground garage.

In the president's office on the top floor of the Shen Group, Shen Mengting is facing the floor-to-ceiling glass window and drinking coffee slowly. The glass is bright and clean, and the beautiful film is projected among them, especially enchanting.

"Master, after this arrangement, the people of the National African Affairs Bureau have been hooked. However, I did not expect to attract two people from the bright Holy See." Zeng Ling stood

respectfully in the back office, Xiu Mei slightly said, "Ling Nu was a little worried that if he acted according to the original plan, would the incident ferment to an uncontrollable level? "

"Ling Nu, have you noticed" He "?" Shen Mengting said calmly.

"Master, do you mean that kid named Wang?" Zeng Ling licked his lips slightly and said, "He looks white and clean and very handsome. I don't know why, Ling Nu wants to bite him and taste his blood. . "

"His vitality is very strong. According to the tradition of Chinese Taoism, his yang is very strong." Shen Mengting's clear and deep eyes glanced at a trace of scarlet color. "Even if a thousand blood slaves are raised, It 's not like him. I have a feeling that if I \*\*\*\* him dry. I will be able to completely complete the transformation and become a real blood angel. When the time comes ... "

"Hee hee!" Zeng Ling chuckled seductively, teeth biting his lips and said, "Ling Nu remembers, Master, you hate men very much. Do you want to personally this time ...?"

"He feels very clean for me, try it, it's okay ..." Shen Mengting's eyes are full of scarlet color, his hair is windless and automatically fluttering, "Submit to Sinu and Yunnu, change it. Plan. We must seize this opportunity. "

"Yes, master."

. . .

At noon, the explosive bear drove a heavily converted convertible military Eastern warrior, docked in the shade of the roadside.

It's almost September, and the sun is still very poisonous.

Bursting bear wearing sunglasses, he is eating a hamburger, one bite at a very fast speed. On the copilot, Wang Yan, who was holding a small ferret, wiped out the hamburger at a speed that was not inferior.

After a while, a hamburger with a big carton was wiped out. After eating and drinking, the explosive bear continued to drive around the city, hoping that the little ferret could capture the other party's breath.

At the same time, Wang Yan took some troubles to find the fixed phone of the "Cannon" canteen.

A phone call was made, which happened to be Uncle Cannon.

"Hey, Uncle Gun." Wang Yan smiled and asked him a few words before saying, "Do you know, what happened to the book" Wife Loves Me "?"

"I know, I've practiced it." Cao Dagong replied sullenly.

Wang Yan was stunned. Was Uncle Cannon really a hidden master? Quickly asked, "Uncle Cannon, did you put that on?"

"No, are you looking for him? I'm looking for his contact information." Cao Dagong said on the phone and said, "That guy should really scold, what should I do to break the cheats? After I practiced No effect. "

no effect? Is Wang Yan a bit strange?

While in doubt, Cao Cannon threw a Q number. After Wang Yan hung up the phone, he directly logged into the deduction and searched for verification. The other party was online, and then quickly passed the verification.

And the guy's online name turned out to be "the melancholy old man", and his signature is: No matter how strong the wine is, it also touches the touch of sadness in my heart.

The style of the whole talk is similar. Then there are a lot of messy girls, all kinds of messages.

"His!" Wang Yan took a breath of air and directly said, "Uncle Gun, are you full enough to play mystery?"

"I am not Uncle Gun ~"

"Uncle Gun, can we not insult people's IQ? The style of your mood message is yours at first glance. Would you like me to ask Aunt Gun?" "Okay, I am your Uncle Gun. But since you have practiced my pure Yang Divine Skills, you are my apprentice. Be polite in the future and call it Master." Was pierced. But with the thickness of his face, he would not blush for such a thing. The Domestic Hero - Chapter 56 Master ... Wang Yan twitched his lips and said angrily, "Uncle Cannon ~ What kind of magical skill did you leave me with? It caused me to get into trouble and almost burned to death." "How is it possible?" Cao Cannon was also taken aback. "When did you practice? Did you practice too much?" "I saw the cheats last night, and I practiced casually. As a result, my body burned up, and I had the heart to die at that time." Wang Yan quickly pressed the words and said the situation at that time. Then vomiting, "Uncle Gun, will you remember the cheats."

In the shop, he took his broken smart phone and looked up silently at the sky. According to Wang Yan's description, it is clearly cultivation and breakthrough to the first level.

The keywords "last night" and "casually!" Seemed to stimulate Cao Cannon.

He clearly remembered that it took him a total of six months from contacting the pure Yang Divine Skills to practicing to the first level. This is still the result of Master 's hand-to-hand teaching and his constant diligence.

Even with that progress, he clearly remembered that Master said that he found such an excellent successor for the Pure Yang Divine Skill, and he died.

Originally in his estimation, even if Wang Yan was excellent, it would not be possible to break through to the first level without three or four months. And as soon as he practiced and noticed the change, he would immediately find himself. When the time comes, I will do my duty as a master, and give him some advice ...

But what did Wang Yan do? One day, no, one night, no, to be precise, just practice for a little while, and it triggered the signs of breakthrough. It's just abnormal ...

Thinking of this, Cao Cannon was shocked, and a cold sweat oozed from his back. It's so risky. Wang Yan had no practice experience and was ignorant. No one was pointing and protecting the law on the edge, so he broke through unknowingly.

In case something goes wrong, wouldn't this kill the brilliant apprentice?

"Uncle Cannon, are you still there?" Seeing Cao Cannon did not speak for a long time, Wang Yan asked, "I was practising and got into trouble last night, won't my body go wrong?"

Although Wang Yan feels that he has a huge improvement in flame ability and physical quality. But I always felt a little upset and uneasy in my heart.

"Your situation yesterday was a breakthrough of the first layer of pure Yang Divine Skill." Cao Dagong said very dumbly, "It's just that your training progress was too fast, and I was a bit caught off guard when I broke through. Fortunately, there was the little ferret It 's too much for you. It 's also a blame for the teacher. I did n't expect you to break through for the first time. Now that you have broken through, there will be no problem."

"Then I'm relieved. By the way, Uncle Gun, are our pure Yang Divine Skills not powerful?" Wang Yan felt relieved and asked quickly.

"The legendary exercises passed by Lu Dongbin immortal, do you say that it is not good?" Cao Cannon responded angrily. This kid, Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon was addicted. Forget it, Uncle Gun is uncle Gun, it sounds more friendly.

"Such a cow?" Wang Yan typed in surprise. "Will the ascension of the fairy realm or the like end in cultivation?"

"Can you watch less messy fantasy novels?" Cao Dabao sent a "glaring" expression. "It's the scientific age now. Have you a serious college student who hasn't studied astronomy? Fairy World, God Realm. On Mars. Was it Kuiper Belt? "

"Uncle Cannon, I can't say that. We humans are actually still very elementary in outer space exploration. Maybe the fairyland is hidden in the Kuiper Belt, Ortwin?" Wang Yanzhen Zhen said, "It may also be in four-dimensional space, Independent subspace and the like. Or simply through a wormhole to another galaxy. Uncle Cannon ~ we ca n't be too narrow-minded. "

Cao Daqi's mouth twitched endlessly, and he always thought he had enough brains, but he didn't expect Wang Yan to be more unrestrained than himself. In order to avoid hitting his confidence, he had to follow him and said: "Although I haven't seen it as a teacher, the possibility is not impossible. Even if we can't ascend to practice our family's pure Yang Divine Power, we can at least be like a land fairy and want to die. It 's hard."

"Is the missile bombed? What about the atomic bomb? Three-phase bombs will not work ..."

Cao Dabao gave birth to an urge to delete this apprentice and download one again.

"Okay, Uncle Gun, I'll make you play. Ha ha ..." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Thank you Uncle Gun for passing on my pure Yang Shengong. By the way, Uncle Gun, are there any taboos and side effects of practicing this kind of magic?"

The reason why I think of taboos is because in Wang Yan's novels, many powerful magical skills have strange restrictions. For example, if you want to practice the magical power of the Sunflower Collection, you must go to the palace first.

Or \*\*\*\* the stars  $\sim$  law, repair and repair will easily explode and die. Although the legendary exercises passed down by Lu Dongbin, regardless of their origins and names, they feel quite tall. Wang Yan, who had suffered from dignity, still asked a lot of words.

"Tabs and side effects?" Cao Dabao finally caught a chance of revenge and said with a smile. "Of course, let's talk about taboos first. The pure Yang divine skill passed down by Lv Zu should not be close to the woman's color before he is successful. Otherwise, It will break through the veins and burn to death. "

Wang Yan, sitting in the convertible version of the Eastern Warrior, shivered and swallowed and asked, "Cannon, Uncle Cannon, are you serious?"

"This can still be fake? But you can rest assured that when you get to Dacheng, of course, it's okay." Cao Dabao comforted and said, "Your uncle Cannon is ten years old. Dacheng, but only for thirty years. "

Three or thirty years? Everywhere?

Wang Yan felt dry for a while, and his head was buzzing. No wonder Uncle Cannon seized the opportunity and hooked up the little daughter-in-law and the big girl arbitrarily.

"Apprentice, your qualifications are better than being a teacher. It is estimated that you will be able to succeed in just 15 years. You are good at being a teacher  $\sim O(\cap_{-}\cap)$  O!"

Wang Yanhan's dad, without guessing, can imagine all kinds of frivolous faces when Uncle Cannon said that sentence. Fifteen years can't be close to female sex, let's not talk about the question of whether you can't hold back. If you are still in your thirties and are not married and have children, your mother will surely be forced to die by crying, making trouble and hanging up.

"Uncle Gun, please forgive me for my lack of learning and fortunate life. This kind of awesome practice is really not something I can control." Wang Yan replied, "I'm afraid I will live up to your expectations of me."

"Don't want to practice? Haha ... Late." Cao Dabao smiled and said, "If you don't reach the first level, you can still work if you suffer a little bit. But now that you have made a difference, once you don't practice, every day Suffering ~ The fire is bitter and bitter, and it gets stronger every day until it dies. "

"\*\*\*\* dying" What a strange way of death? Wang Yan took a breath of air in shock and waited a long while before returning: "Uncle Cannon, do you need to be so cruel?"

"It's not me who is ruthless, it's Lu Zu who is ruthless." Cao Daqiu also said with a lingering fear, "He elderly people specially added this setting to the exercises in order to urge future generations to practice. So, most people really can't control this magical skill. The apprentice must be of pure Yang physique, but heirs of pure Yang physique may not be born for tens of centuries. Obedient apprentices, please accept your fate. Practice well, and go back and pass on the pure Yang divine skill to a successor, even if you are done Mission. "

"Uncle Cannon ~" Wang Yan said with tears, "Why do I listen to this feeling, like after you have suffered a lot, you have specially found an apprentice to inherit your pain? How to find some psychological trauma."

"Uh ... It seems a little bit like that." Cao Dagong said in a contemplative voice. "I didn't care because I was younger when I reached the first level of cultivation. But I grew up slowly, and I realized how pure Dao Shengong was. I swear, I must find an apprentice to inherit this great heritage. "

"I think your master Uncle Pao, as well as the master of his old man, think so ..." Wang Yan said convulsively and weakly, "Because I now, I can't wait to take the apprentice anymore. By the way, Pao Uncle, besides that. Are there any other side effects? "

"Yes, as the cultivation base is higher, your pure yang will be stronger. This kind of breath will be a fatal attraction to all the demon. The good temper will take the initiative to engage in various hooks, and may be overbearing to you. Come to a tyrant to bow. But you must remember that no matter what the situation, you can't be obedient, otherwise your life can't be saved. "Cao Cannon laughed," So, good apprentice. Enjoy your next wonderful. Life. "

The co-pilot of the Eastern Warriors.

Wang Yan stared blankly at the bright sky.

The weather was very hot, but his heart was cold and grey.

Lighted a cigarette, his expression a little melancholy. Think about your life will indeed be very exciting, practicing an unbreakable exercise, and being born and destined to be destined to be lured by all kinds of banshees.

It turns out that Uncle Cannon is so unreasonable It's normal for such a psychological distortion
The Domestic Hero - Chapter 57
At ten o'clock in the evening, cool breeze.
In a large warehouse with steel structure and color steel tiles on the outskirts of Huahai City. Pieces of goods sealed with a wooden frame are placed neatly in yard.
At the corner of tens of meters outside the warehouse, a Cadillac large SUV modified car borrowed from the National African Bureau. Priest Locke holding the Bible PAD, his expression slightly excited: "Ronnie, I'm sure that blood angel hid in this warehouse."
"What are you waiting for?" Paladin Ronnie's voice was slightly agitated. "We went in to overdo her and get back the" Blood Angel Evil ", and the task was completed."
In the cabin where the rear seats were removed, several large boxes were scattered around. The boxes were open, and the equipment inside was already worn on Ronnie.
Ronnie at this time, a set of silver bright movable plate armor. In his left hand, he held a silver zigzag shield engraved with a cross, and in his right hand he held a Paladin warhammer.

Those patterns are not only good-looking, but also a magic array infrastructure that can increase combat power. Of course, this structure is called a rune structure in China.

Compared with Wang Yan's hammer, this warhammer is undoubtedly more beautiful. The matte non-slip hammer handle has a bright silver blunt surface, and the hammer body is decorated with

many mysterious and complicated patterns.

Different names have different expressions, but they are essentially the same.

Therefore, against the enchanting equipment of the shape of the wind, Paladin Ronnie looks very majestic.

"Let's inform the China National Bureau of African Affairs first." The priest hesitated and said, "At least His Excellency Wang Yan is very good. He takes good care of us and has to give him credit."

"This is possible, let us inform him. Then we first rushed in to solve the task, and waited for him to count him." The Paladin said full of himself.

In his view, Wang Yan's strength is indeed superior to him. But the fight is not about power alone. Otherwise, once you encounter a battle, everyone breaks their wrists, and whoever has the strength to admit defeat is directly.

Ronnie was selected from an early age and received rigorous training by the Holy See. Twenty-year-old awakened a bright fighting spirit and became a quasi-paladin. Twenty-one-year-old passed the task assessment and became an official Paladin.

Along the way, it is not an exaggeration to say that he is one of thousands. Of course, such people will not lack pride and self-confidence.

After a call was given to Wang Yan, the Paladin pulled the door open, and the steel boots stepped on the concrete floor, step by step toward the steel structure warehouse.

With each step taken, the white awn on the Xuanao pattern on his armor, shield, and warhammer is even brighter. When he knocked the shutter door open with a hammer, he was already wrapped in a layer of white light.

The white light is full of extremely holy atmosphere. In the dark night, he was dazzling like a sun. Any filthy filth, under the bright light, will have nothing to hide and vanish.

The priest held the cross holy, followed him, and kept a distance of five or six meters from the paladin. There is no fluctuation in his expression, but he can feel the flow of mysterious power on the cross faintly.

Entering the warehouse one after the other, the Paladin's light lit up the dark space.

"Hee hee ~" A woman's crisp laughter sounded.

At the highest point where several large boxes piled up, a fair-skinned woman with dark hair in a tight red dress sat on the chair with Erlang legs up. In his hand is a goblet, half a cup of red drink, exuding a slight \*\*\*\* smell.

Upon careful smell, it was blood.

After she chuckled, her lips squeezed towards the cup, and her face was flushed with excitement: "The bright Holy See can really despise me, even though he has traveled thousands of miles, he sent a paladin and a priest to deal with it. I am really flattered. "

In her sweet voice, there was a terrifying spirit of evil spirits, and ordinary people could not help but feel confused and confused.

"Blood Angel, if you surrender your hand and surrender the 'old evil', I will give you a chance to be judged fairly." The determined paladin, unmoved at all, lifted the radiant warhammer to the woman. , "Otherwise, you will be wiped out now."

"Hee hee, a big tone." The woman in the red dress smiled charmingly, "Remember, the name of the person is Min Caiyun. I will transform you into a blood slave, let you kneel under my skirt and call the master. Hee hee ... "

"Death!" The Paladin scolded, sprinting away with an arrow, and hit the wooden box with a shield. Under the huge impact, the broken wood splashed, and the large box temporarily piled up fell to the ground.

Unexpectedly, she just grinned and jumped back easily. The person hadn't fallen down yet, and a pair of \*\*\*\* wings spread out on the back.

The blood wing gently patted the air, and she just floated in the air.

Flying freely is the dream of mankind since ancient times. However, Min Caiyun easily achieved this with a pair of blood wings.

"Blood Wings!?" Locke, the priest holding the cross, changed his face greatly. "How could it be possible that you bought the pendant 'Blood Angel's Tears' from inadvertently until now, but only three months. How could you evolve to appear blood wings Alright? "

The eyes of the Paladin Ronnie's helmet were also stagnant. Obviously this situation has exceeded their expectations.

"Hee hee ~ Guess what." Min Caiyun's wings fluttered gently, his eyes gradually smirked, "I haven't tasted the blood of the clerics, I am really looking forward to."

Suddenly!

"puff!"

The bullet sounded through the dull sound of the silencer, and a copper-colored dark mango shot straight at the priest at a speed that was invisible to the naked eye.

The priest's combat experience is very sophisticated, the first time the cross was erected on the chest, propped up by the protection of the Holy Light. The violently rotating bullet slammed on the light shield and stirred up a wave of ripples. Finally, the kinetic energy was lost and the jingle fell to the ground.

"Yunnu, you talk too much."

Another blood angel flapped his wings and slowly flew out of the dark, carrying an assault rifle with a silencer in his hand. She has short hair, good looks, indifferent eyes, capable temperament, and has a pair of slender and beautiful legs.

"Si Nu, this is the task given to me by the master. Why should you intervene?" Min Caiyun said angrily.

Rong Sisi said indifferently: "The task given by the master can't go wrong, you can't deal with the two of them alone."

Yunnu? Si Nu? the host?

The priest's face changed again. Their name represents only one. They are secondary blood angels, that is, the blood servants cultivated by the legendary mature body blood angels!

In this way, there is a mature body blood angel?

The development of the event has far exceeded expectations. The priest shouted: "Ronnie, let's withdraw!"

"Want to escape? Fantastic delusions." Rong Sisi burst out at the same time, "start!"

In the huge warehouse, many wooden boxes of goods burst open, dozens of strong and strong men, but the dull eyes of the man rushed up frantically.

"Guardian of Holy Light!"

"Bright, give me strength."

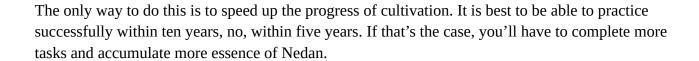
. . .

"The two bright people in the Holy See are too uninteresting. I want to eat all the meat and leave us some soup."

The bear burst into a grunt, then slammed on the accelerator. By the way, he also put a police light on the front of the car, and it blew loudly.

"Brother, please drive slowly." Wang Yan smiled indifferently. "Anyway, when we arrive, they are all finished. It is also a good thing to have a mouthful of soup."

To be honest, Wang Yan is still pondering the pure Yang Divine Skills. If it takes fifteen years to complete the training, the mother will never let go of her.



"Squeak ~"

The hooded Eastern Warrior stopped outside the warehouse.

A strong \*\*\*\* smell penetrated into the noses of the two.

Both faces changed, and the little ferret raised his hair and squeaked.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 58

...

"Something is not right, Xiao Yan, be careful." Xiong Xiong sniffed heavily and put on his weapon.

It was a pair of gloves, with thick leather tanned and lined with short thick steel cones. Some mysterious and complex runes circulate a faint golden awn.

This is also the first time Wang Yan has seen a weapon that bursts into a bear, violent and wild. I believe that with the terrifying power of the explosive bear, the lethality will be very cruel.

Wang Yan jumped out of the car, picked up a huge heavy hammer from the back seat and carried it on his shoulder. Last night I inadvertently practiced pure Yang Divine Power to the first level, and my physical quality has once again been comprehensively improved.

Although he did not have time to test, he felt that his strength had improved a lot. Because when lifting the 300-kilogram hammer, I feel a lot easier.

In a large warehouse.

Min Caiyun sat on the steel beam and dropped a dead body. The corpse wore a black sacrificial suit, and a large cross was embossed on his chest. It was a priest Locke from the Bright Holy See.

She licked the blood on her lips with satisfaction, and her eyes were filled with demonic colors: "Damn priest and paladin, I didn't expect it to be so difficult to deal with, and hurt me so badly. But the blood of the superpower But it 's really a big supplement. I do n't know how many times it tastes better than ordinary people. It 's a pity that this priest died as a result of fighting, otherwise it would turn into a blood slave ... ",

At this time, she was in a state of embarrassment, and her red dress almost became a ragged beggar outfit. A lot of naked ~ exposed skin, there is a black spot everywhere. A red feather on a blood wing has been burned in half.

However, with the supplement of the blood of the superpowers, the marks of her burning with holy flame actually healed and scabbed at a rate visible to the naked eye. After a while, the scab peeled off, exposing the white and tender skin.

"Hum ~ If you were too arrogant, if we tried our best early, we wouldn't have to sacrifice sixteen blood slaves." Rong Sisi, who is quite a female soldier, snorted coldly, commanding those strong and strong, but Blood slaves with dull eyes. Bind the stunned Paladin Ronnie with a wire rope and prepare to pull back to the secret base for a transformation ceremony.

"These inferior blood slaves die to death." Min Caiyun stretched lazily lazily, and then said with open eyes, "We have captured a living Paladin, the master will be very happy and reward us well. "

At the mention of the master's commendation, a look of anticipation also appeared in Rong Sisi's eyes, and a cold flush appeared on his cold face. Suddenly, she blinked, looked up at the door of the warehouse, and said sharply, "Two more come? The breath is not weaker than the priest and the paladin."

"Hee hee, it came just right." Min Caiyun said with a smile, "After drinking the blood of superpowers, I no longer want to drink the blood of ordinary people. Sinu, we are one by one."

. . .

"Director Zhao, please send a secret service brigade immediately to completely block my position and bring more heavy weapons. I am afraid there is a big problem." Wang Yan and Xiong Xiong didn't rush in. The rich \*\*\*\* smell has caused their alert.

Most importantly, Xiao Ferret issued a warning to Wang Yan, which seemed to have two strong breaths. One of them is the serial vampire demon who committed the case in the Shen Group.

If this is the case, then the priests and paladins can no longer be contacted, and I am afraid that there will be fewer evils. The strong \*\*\*\* smell seems to imply this.

"Okay, I will immediately dispatch an entire secret service team, including two armed helicopters, five heavy off-road chariots loaded with heavy machine guns and rocket artillery. In addition, if necessary, I can apply to the grandfather to call for one The short-range missile is aimed at your position just in case. "

"This, the missile is not needed." A drop of cold sweat slipped from Wang Yan's forehead. joke! If a missile blasts down, the enemy is wiped out, but can't he save his life?

And it sounds like the power of the National African Affairs Bureau is really great. Grandpa Feng actually had the power to directly call missile bombing. This was a big event in the peaceful era.

. . .

"Yunnu, there seems to be something wrong." Rong Sisi's face was slightly dignified, and the two guys at the door didn't come in to check.

"It's just two cowards." Min Caiyun flew down and stood on the pickup. Commanded a blood slave, slammed on the accelerator in a pickup and rushed out, smiling with a smile, "They dare not come in, I went out to catch, first hit me hard."

"Buzz!"

The modified pickup rushed out of the warehouse very fiercely, and the engine roared against Wang Yan and the two.

. . .

"Brother Brother be careful, let me come." Wang Yan saw this, and did not retreat. An arrow rushed forward until it was about to collide with the pickup. He just turned sideways to hide.

At the same time, Wang Yan drew a circle with the twisting force of the waist when rotating.

"call!"

In a dull sound of breaking the sky, a thunderous thud was heard. A heavy hammer of three hundred kilograms directly hit the side door of the pickup cockpit.

The force of the lateral slamming hit the front of the car, and the truck's head was deformed. The pickup rolled over more than 20 meters diagonally, hitting a container before stopping the momentum.

The blood slave who was driving was smashed by the doorman and died on the spot.

Min Caiyun in the pickup truck was thrown out by inertia, and his dizzy wings didn't open, and he fell directly to the ground. Before she could get up, she saw a strong human bear screaming and thumped, Punched with a punch.

She hurriedly put her hands on the ground, and a clever backflip avoided.

"Boom!"

The human-shaped strong bear hit the concrete roadbed with a punch, bursting out a large pit with a diameter of more than half a meter, and the cement \*\*\*\* splashed all over.

Such a terrible explosive force scared Min Caiyun into a cold sweat. If this punch is smashed by him, even if he does not die, half his life will be gone.

"Suddenly ~"

A series of dull silenced rifles sounded, and a few bullets hit the back of the explosive bear accurately, but unexpectedly did not stop the action of the explosive bear.

He roared loudly, like a mad bear going down the mountain, striding across, striking toward Min Caiyun with a punch.

Min Caiyun only had time to take a half step back and elbow one.

"Bang!" "Click!"

Min Caiyun stepped on the ground with his feet and slid back more than ten meters. His back hit the container hard. Spouting blood on the mouth, the arms that were originally like snow lotus flakes were blurred, and they hung down unnaturally, obviously being interrupted by violence.

At the same time, there was a series of daring crit hits by the bear, and Wang Yan was not idle. He rushed towards the warehouse with a hammer. Although Yuelang is rare, visibility is not too high.

However, Wang Yan's vision became more vivid, and she captured a figure of a woman floating at the door of the plant, exactly the shot she shot. At the same time she shot, a dozen beast-like strong men rushed out of the storeroom. They roared in a low voice, snarling their fangs and drooling.

Their strength is not low, the same dozen ordinary people and their opponents, I am afraid that they will be torn to pieces in less than half a minute.

All the incidents happened within a few seconds. Wang Yan in the sprint was connected with the blood slaves.

At this time, Wang Yan was not only scared, but full of inexplicable excitement. Holding a 300-kilogram hammer in both hands, even a man hit a blood slave with the hammer.

"Boom!" A muffled sound. Blood Slave was like being hit by a car driving at high speed, flew out more than 20 meters, and died when he fell to the ground.

Wang Yan turned around and the hammer whirled.

"Snapped!"

Another blood slave was struck in the head with a heavy hammer, his body was spinning like a hot wheel and fell to the ground, the head was directly exploded, and the red and white splashed to the ground.

These blood slaves do not seem to have the slightest fear, and the various tragic deaths of their companions have nothing to do with them. They still pounce on Wang Yan with their teeth. As long as he can bite him and take off a piece of meat, he will be satisfied.

But now Wang Yan is not Wuxia Ameng that day. With the rapid improvement of his strength, with the cooperation of the heavy hammer, an inhuman brutal lethal force broke out.

Compared with when playing werewolves, his overall strength has improved a lot.

He walked around flexibly, back and forth, and there was no blood slave who could get close to him with the hammer. Every time the hammer goes down, there must be a blood slave smashed into the air.

Extremely terrible lethality, even a complete body is not left to the other party.

Armed with a rifle, Rong Sisi floating at the door of the plant was so shocked that his forehead dripped sweat. Where are these two brutal monsters? Especially this young man with a hammer is extremely brutal and violent, like a tyrannosaurus from ancient times.

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. . .

"Boom ~" "Boom ~"

Min Caiyun over there continually evaded back and forth between the containers, and the roots of his wings were injured. In addition, the feathers were burned in half before.

Her broken arms made her lose her counterattack.

Every punch of the explosive bear hits the container, and the thick container sheet will be smashed into a huge punching hole.

At this time, her heart was filled with strong fear, and she could only dodge with the uncommon agility and awkwardness. She knew very well that once caught by that terrible humanoid bear, she would be torn to pieces instantly.

Even if her physical qualities and ability to withstand hits are far greater than those of ordinary people, she can't be compared with this humanoid bursting bear. Because she saw with her own eyes that the few rifle bullets hitting his back only hurt his skin.

With a little effort, the bullets stained with a little blood fell to the ground.

Priest Locke, although able to rely on the Holy Light to resist bullets. But the human-shaped bursting bear is completely dependent on the flesh ~ the body itself blocks the bullet, which shows how terrible his physique is.

. . .

Seven seconds!

It took Wang Yan seven seconds to kill a dozen terrible blood slaves. His body and the Warhammer were covered with various red and white filth.

There were blood slaves lying all over the place, basically no body was intact. The 300-kilogram giant hammer is terrible, especially under Wang Yan 's arrogant power, the lethality it exerts is far beyond the resistance of ordinary flesh and blood.

He was even confident that the hammer hit the elephant's head, which would make the elephant's brain bone cracked and killed. Ordinary flesh and blood body, can withstand such tyrannical impact.

The little ferret vomited twice, then crouched on Wang Yan's shoulders, provoking his \*\*\*\* claws toward the blood angel in the distance. However, Wang Yan put his hands on the hammer handle, blankly took a cigarette, and took a deep breath.

He was not in a hurry to kill the blood angel because she was still floating in the air. I can't fly, how can I fight? What's more, the other party still has a gun in his hand, and he can safely escape the bullet at the current distance. If he gets closer, Wang Yan is a little bit confused.

But Brother Xiong is very perverted. He has a copper skin and iron bones, and can't even wear rifle bullets. I was worried when I saw him shot before. But when he looked back, he continued to pursue another blood angel very violently, knowing that his worries were unnecessary.

Anyway, if the other party doesn't take the initiative to attack, Wang Yan doesn't want to ask for it. Waiting for the secret service team to come, with the support of various heavy weapons, the other party can't escape with wings.

"Suddenly ~" Rong Sisi was surrounded by Wang Yan with a series of bullets.

"bored!"

The figure dangling from the cigarette shook, and it was more than two meters away.

"Doo ~ Doo ~ Doo".

The bullets hit the concrete floor one after another and burst out small holes. Firearms are not omnipotent, especially when dealing with responsive superpowers, they are weak and useless.

After a lot of reaction training, Wang Yan's keen response is far more than that of ordinary people. With his concentration, it is not difficult to avoid bullets at this distance.

Of course, the current Wang Yan does not have the ability to hide the bullet after feeling the trajectory like the protagonist in the Matrix, but the instant reaction after the fire is caught by the eyes to avoid.

But even so, the sweat on Rong Sisi's forehead slipped down. How could you encounter such two perverts. A copper-clad iron bone, invulnerable humanoid bursting bear. A monster with power and easy hiding from bullets.

A priest and a paladin from the Bright Holy See, although powerful. But compared to these two, it is still weaker, especially the young guy who looks handsome. There is no flaws in the body, it is difficult to start.

And she did not dare to get too close. If he was caught by his jump, it would be helpless like a little sparrow.

"boom!"

The explosive bear keeps chasing and killing the blood angel Min Caiyun in the container pile. The blood angel can only move and flicker, and there is no chance to turn around and escape. Seeing that she had fallen into a precarious state.

Seeing this, Rong Sisi dared to confront Wang Yan, and hurriedly fluttered his wings and flew past. A shuttle after a shuttle of bullets enveloped like a burst of bears.

The explosive bear blocked a few, but dared not be bombarded by bullets endlessly, and hurriedly hid behind the container.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Min Caiyun hurriedly turned and ran away. With her agility, she was not slow even after being seriously injured.

But Rong Sisi flew a little lower to suppress the explosive bear with firepower, and both sides were containers. When she realized that the situation was not good, Wang Yan had thrown a small ferret at her.

The little ferret opened its limbs with its tail open, and instantly turned into a flying mink. It is no stranger to this kind of movement. It used to be between jumping and gliding between the mountains and cliffs of Daxueshan.

"Squeak ~" Little Ferret snapped his claws and grabbed Rong Sisi's blood wings.

Rong Sisi's face changed slightly, and he drew a dagger from his waist, trying to stab the bold animal with a knife. Unexpectedly, the little ferret squeezed her eyes slyly at her, and then spit out a light blue ice mist,

In an instant, Rong Sisi felt an icy chill that enveloped her upper body. She was paralyzed by the cold and the dagger capital fell from the sky.

At the same time, Wang Yan, who seized the opportunity, jumped up like a mountain ape and climbed onto the stack of double-layered containers. After seven or eight steps of running, he stepped on the edge and jumped up.

Time seems to be still in this second.

Wang Yan felt that he was flying. The two-layer superimposed container was originally six or seven meters high. Coupled with his strenuous leap, the whole person has been more than ten meters away from the ground.

I do n't know if it 's excitement or other reasons. Wang Yan 's heart beat becomes very strong, and a lot of adrenaline is secreted. He could even clearly see the incredible expression when the blood angel saw himself. Yes, it is a rare beauty, clean and very refreshing.

However, at this moment, Wang Yan will never be half merciful to her. Judging from the previous conditions, these two blood angels are by no means good people. The priest Locke and the Paladin Ronnie are now probably more formidable.

The lesson taught by the vixen is still in sight.

Such a blood-sucking, life-threatening banshee is definitely not worthy of sympathy. Even once the heart is soft, they will take a bite while you are not ready.

While she was frozen by the ice mist and unable to respond, Wang Yan grabbed her by the neck, lifted her knees against her lower abdomen, and took her down quickly with her weight.

"Boom!" There was a snapping burst of noise in a muffled sound.

The \*\*\*\* angel's thin waist back, which hit the right-angled edge of the container, directly smashed the vertebrae of the blood angel's back into a crushing fracture.

"His ~"



"No problem, this kind of monster that consumes human blood and kills people is a scourge to keep them alive for a day." Wang Yan ran to the Eastern Warriors, unloaded his bicycle, and put a giant heavy hammer on the rear frame of the car. Then he slammed on it, and the speed swooped forward.

This bike is indeed an artifact, as the stronger it is, the faster the bike will be. The super strong mysterious steel body can ensure that the fastest speed will not fall apart. As for the tires, Wang Yan did not know what the material was made of, in short, there was no sign of wear.

"Squeak ~"

The little ferret was lying in the basket of the car, sniffing hard, and then squeakingly directed the direction, tracing it all the way. The benefits of bicycles have come into play again, no matter whether it is an alley or a traffic jam.

Wang Yan chased out more than ten miles along the way, and finally reached a tens of meters wide river channel. According to Little Ferret's tracking of its \*\*\*\* smell, she should have jumped into the river.

Wang Yan glanced around and found no sign that she was ashore from the opposite side. And the river was muddy, and Wang Yan felt it was too risky to rush down to search.

It is now.

"Fluffy ~"

The roar of a helicopter sounded, the searchlight was bright, and searched all the way.

Wang Yan called Zhao Xiu on a phone call and asked someone to transfer the signal to the helicopter. After communication, the other party hovered in the air and put down a rope ladder.

Through the rope ladder, Wang Yan, like an ape monkey climbing a tree, climbed the helicopter with ease and agility.

"Brother, your skill is so fast." The machine gunner on the side praised it. "It is worthy of the superpower of our National African Bureau."

This special service team is directly affiliated with the East China Branch of the National African Bureau. Everyone is the elite of the military, and specializes in cooperating with superpowers of the National African Bureau to perform some dangerous and difficult tasks.

Of course, for simple and ordinary tasks, there is no need to dispatch the Secret Service Brigade.

Wang Yan was also aware that the two brothers of the Bright Holy See might have happened, and the enemy situation was unknown, so he called Director Zhao and asked to dispatch the Secret Service Brigade.

Unexpectedly, Director Zhao dispatched two armed helicopters and five armed off-road vehicles in one breath.

"Oh, you're welcome, brothers, you came really fast. Could you please inform another helicopter to block this river course, and never let the enemy escape."

Others are polite to themselves, and Wang Yan has always been kinder to people. Moreover, the personnel on this armed helicopter are not as good as superpowers, but they are also outstanding among the soldiers, and everyone is also a colleague.

"Okay, by the way, let the brothers who reloaded the off-road vehicle patrol along the river, and no ships are allowed to pass by." The brother interface in the cockpit of the aircraft said, "Although there are not many ships in this river, you should also guard against it in case. . "

At this moment, Director Zhao made a phone call with a heavy voice: "Xiao Yan, the priest died, and was sucked into a corpse."

"what!"

Although Wang Yan had a hunch in a vague way, but after receiving this news, his face suddenly stiffened. Last night, everyone was drinking beer and eating lobster together, having a great time.

But today ...

Wang Yan lit a cigarette and took a few breaths. His chest was depressed and his voice was hoarse: "Director Zhao, how is Paladin Ronnie?"

"Ronnie was rescued, but according to him, the blood angel incident was by no means so simple." Director Zhao's voice was very heavy. "These two blood angels are blood servants, and they still have owners. Blood Angel, you'd better grasp the living mouth. Because the one folded by your waist has already swallowed, we need a living mouth to interrogate. "

"the host!?"

Unexpectedly, these blood angels and masters. Wang Yan's spirit is depressed, but his eyes are full of anger. The priest was a good person, but was sucked into a corpse.

Ok! No matter how powerful you are and how deep you hide, Wang Yan will revenge for the priest. Although he did not get along with the priest, he was a very good gentleman.

Wang Yan's eyes were fixed on the river. Although it was night, the river was still dimly visible under a lot of light pollution. With Wang Yan's increasing eyesight, the abnormal changes on the river basically could not escape his eyes.

Five or six minutes later, in the middle of the river channel, a small ripple swelled up, mixed in the waves of the evening breeze, which was very unremarkable. If you don't pay attention, you just think it's a small fish floating on the surface and breathing.

But Wang Yan, who had great eyesight, caught a face hidden under the ripples. She carefully exhaled through her nose drilling out of the water.

Wang Yan directed the helicopter to move there with a gesture, then jumped forward and fell straight from the height of fifteen or six meters.

Min Caiyun, who was hiding under water, was taken aback, and hurriedly caused a ripple to escape underwater. Unfortunately, her reaction was slower, and her broken arms hindered her flexibility under water.

Wang Yan is like catching a fish and a bird, straight into the water. With both hands, she grabbed her hair rippling in the water, pulled it hard, and dragged her with her hair, then grabbed her by the throat.

"Guru!" The surface of the water boiled like boiling water.

Min Caiyun, who is terrified and painful, where is he willing to kill him? The body twisted and twisted, the waist twisted, and its strange posture strangled Wang Yan's arm with his legs.

The waist twitched sharply, trying to twist his arm, and then quickly escaped.

I have to admit that under the threat of life and death, Min Caiyun, a blood angel, exploded in an extremely powerful will to survive.

It's a pity that she miscalculated Wang Yan's terrible strength and the toughness of the flesh and bones. This unscrewed, Wang Yan's arm was only slightly bent, the hand holding her neck was not loose at all.

At the same time, Wang Yan's free right hand quickly pinched her smooth and delicate calf, and together, slowly broke his legs apart. With her left hand, she loosened her throat, torn the water with an elbow, and poked her knee.

"Click!"

There was a crunch in the water.

"what!"

Min Caiyun's head burrowed out of the water, screaming sternly, his eyes scarlet and his fangs exposed. Under desperate circumstances, she showed her fierce appearance and turned her head to bite at Wang Yan.

No matter where he was bitten, he just wanted to bite him hard to relieve his hatred.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan tugged again and grabbed her hair. "Slap!" A slap fan went away, a sharp fang was interrupted, and the blood was sprayed out together.

"Slap!" Another slap in the face.

After a few clicks, Min Caiyun's teeth were fanned out. Not to mention biting, it's impossible to even bite the tongue and commit suicide. For this kind of banshee that eats human blood and kills people, Wang Yan doesn't have any sympathy at all. In order to prevent her from coming out of moths, she simply broke her other leg.

A series of processes said that it was too late, but only about seven or eight seconds before and after.

Wang Yan squeezed her back neck, gestured for the helicopter to drop the rope ladder, and then carried her up step by step.

Her body was extremely embarrassed, her red dress had almost been torn off, and her hands and legs were broken. A pair of blood-colored wings were also soaked in water, drooping weakly, like a soup chicken.

In the scene just now, the secret service personnel on board the helicopter were watching, one by one, silently, swallowing unconsciously. This buddy of the super team, are they too fierce?

When talking to your brothers, you are kind to the neighbors. This battle is extremely cruel and terrible. See what it looks like to destroy the \*\*\*\* demon ~

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"Damn! We are one step late."

On the top of a building a few hundred meters apart, two masked women stomped on the fence. A pair of \*\*\*\* wings spread across their shoulder blades.

In the hazy moonlight, \*\*\*\* wings fluttered slowly.

Especially the taller figure, the pair of blood wings are darker in color, and a faint dark golden stripe grows at the edge of the wings, which is gorgeous and strange.

It seemed that the anger in her heart made her blood all over her body thick and almost substantive. After a long cold, he spit out a word softly: "Withdraw!"

. . .

Headquarters of East China Branch of SAFE.

Wang Yan and Xiong Xiong are reporting to Feng Yuande, Zhao Xiu is listening, and Rabbit is still responsible for recording.

After he explained the series of events in an orderly manner, Feng Yuande thought about it carefully and said: "Xiao Wang, you did a good job throughout the mission. Especially when you feel dangerous, you do n't blindly advance, but choose to call the headquarters for support. . Although the death of the priest is regrettable, this is not the fault of you and Xiong Xiong. I will call the Guangming Holy Church personally to explain the situation. "

Wang Yan took a cigarette in a depressed mood and said, "Old Feng, I think these blood angels are very cruel, and there are so many cases exposed. Under the dark, I don't know how many people are hurt. I suggest martial law in the whole city. To conduct a large-scale search and arrest, you must not let go of the principal behind the scene. "

"Xiao Wang, I understand your mood. Colleagues and friends who are happy together the next day suddenly sacrificed, and it would be uncomfortable for anyone. But what we do is this line, we are using our lives to protect the people and the country. Safety is not a joke. "Feng Yuande sighed and said seriously," However, this does not let us lose our rational judgment and squareness. Huahai City is an international metropolis with a population of two hundred percent of the world 's total population. One. Once the martial law of the whole city and a large-scale search, it will inevitably cause various chain reactions. "

"Yeah, Xiao Yan." Zhao Xiu also exhorted and said, "Martial law in the whole city will definitely not work, but it is impossible for our National African Bureau to tolerate the murderers and the impunity behind the scenes."

"Recently, Xiao Yan is either cultivating or performing a task." Biao Xiong hesitated and said, "I think he is too tense, and he is recommended to take a vacation."

"I'll just go." Wang Yan took a heavy breath and rolled his eyes angrily. "You all talked to me so loudly and arrogantly, don't you think I'm overstimulated and become neuropathy? You can rest assured, I The nerves are very big. "

"Okay, even if you're fine, it's always right to take a break." Zhao Xiu said huh, "You think about it, you have experienced three wars without becoming a superpower even for a month. And you are practicing. It 's so desperate. It 's better to take a half-month vacation, go abroad for a lap, or go home to see your parents."

Wang Yan didn't feel that way for a while, but when it came to seeing his parents at home, he was quite emotional. Hesitated for a while and said, "I took a vacation shortly after entering the job. Will it be bad? In addition, Brother Xiong has not completed this task. The so-called master, the messenger behind the scenes ..."

"Director Feng personally puts you on leave, there will be no gossip. And your task has been considered completed. As for the behind-the-scenes messenger, he will be independent and reopen the task." Zhao Xiu explained, "We initially expected serial killing blood The angel is an immature body, and there is only one, so the task is counted as D + level. But from the current completion status, it should be D + level. As for the mission of the messenger behind the blood angel, we estimate that it is C + level, which is very difficult. Large, not suitable for newcomers to participate. "

## C + level!

Wang Yan was stunned for a moment. Doesn't it mean that the actual combat effectiveness of the blood angel master should be similar to that of the two-tailed demon fox?

In fact, Wang Yan secretly estimated that although his strength has improved greatly, it is still worse than Nanlian and Wuya Ange. At that time, sister Nan Lian was slightly worse than the fox spirit.

Therefore, if you encounter the fox spirit alone, it is estimated that it is still more fierce.

"Director Zhao, does this level also represent individual combat effectiveness?" Wang Yan said with some curiosity. "Does our team have an assessment of the ability of superpowers to fight?"

"There is an assessment, but that is not absolute." Zhao Xiu explained, "For example, burst bear, his melee ability has at least reached the C level, but his comprehensive ability can only be counted as D + level. For example, Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian, they 'S comprehensive evaluation has

reached the C + level, but it is difficult to judge who loses and wins because of different combat directions. "

"What is my current rating?" Wang Yan asked faintly.

"When you first arrived in the game, the evaluation only reached the F level." Zhao Xiu said, "After the training, it reached the D level. When I started the poacher mission, the evaluation was D + level. I just couldn't figure it out, how do you The strength has increased so much overnight? Looking at your performance when playing the two D + blood angels, the comprehensive evaluation is at least C level. "

Actually speaking of this, Zhao Xiu was also a little puzzled. This kid is just like taking spring medicine, his strength keeps rising. This is the only time I haven't arrived in the game ...

C level? It seems that he is also a master. Wang Yan is secretly excited. The evaluation of Wu Ya Ange and Nan Lian, which is C + level, hopes to catch up with them as soon as possible.

But at the same time, Wang Yan secretly stunned. It seemed that he was pure Yang Shengong, and then he practiced to the first level. If you really cultivate yourself to the state of Dacheng, what level will you reach? A level? Certainly more than that, S-class? Estimated to be similar.

No, wait!

Doesn't Uncle Pao say that it took him 30 years to repair it? Does that mean that Uncle Gun is really ... a super master?

For a time, Wang Yan was a little sweaty.

He is usually used to laughing with Uncle Cannon, and his performance is often so insignificant that he has neglected his pure Yang divine practice to reach the state of Dacheng.

"Cough! Xiao Wang." Feng Yuande coughed twice and said, "Comprehensive evaluation is just evaluation. Don't think that the evaluation level is high, it must be severe. The actual combat situation changes a lot, and the examples of ability to restrain each other are more than They are all. For example, the comprehensive evaluation of Huangfu Nanlian is C +, but he has never beaten the two-tailed vixen. Therefore, no matter what kind of enemies he encounters in the future, he ca n't carelessly. Since ancient times, there is no shortage of people who have turned over the gutter . "

"Well, I remember old Feng." Wang Yan nodded seriously, indeed, there are many strange abilities in this world. For example, Zhang Maowei's frontal combat ability is not strong, but if his environmental integration ability is used well, he may be able to kill some masters.

"Oh, old Feng." Zhao Xiu suddenly asked, "Xiao Yan's comprehensive evaluation has reached the C level, is he going to adjust the salary of the corresponding level for him?"

"Oh, Xiao Wang is estimated to be the first in the history of the National African Bureau. Before he joined the job, he jumped from the F-level evaluation to the C-level evaluation." Feng Yuande smiled with some old comfort, "Such a talent Of course, treat it well. Remember that the monthly salary of the C-level evaluation is 80,000 yuan, just send it according to this. "

"Eighty, eighty thousand monthly salary?" Wang Yan swallowed with a gulp, and said a little embarrassedly, "Old Feng, isn't it too much? I'm almost one million a year with my salary?"

"Our unit pays sixteen months a year, and your annual salary is well over a million." Zhao Xiu said with a smile, "Congratulations, from today on, even if you don't work every day, the annual income is quite expensive. No. But you do n't feel guilty anymore. No matter which institution you go to, your annual salary is higher or higher than this. "

"Xiao Yan, you can be at ease." Bao Xiong smirked and patted him on the shoulder. "We eat by ability, and how much money we take depends on our ability."

"I will give you another half a month off, and go back to reunite with your parents and family." Feng Yuande said with a final word, "The angel of blood is behind the mission of the messenger, and you are not allowed to participate. Just like that, the meeting will be closed."

Parents, in Wang Yan's heart, a strong warmth appeared.

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. . .

After two days.

Wang Yan drove a matching Land Rover and found that he was galloping on the highway and heading home all the way.

Originally he didn't want to drive such a luxury car, but wanted to be a little low-key.

But those cars in the unit's garage made Wang Yan really spit. Dynamic is a variety of top sports cars, even Bugatti Veyron has a stock.

The home city is not big, and the villagers are all in the village. Wang Yan really didn't want to drive a super-powerful supercar, and was regarded as a rare animal.

Land Rover found that although it is not cheap, at least the appearance looks low-key and simple.

In fact, this car is much more expensive than the so-called top-fitting. After a series of modifications by military units, the combination of outer armor and lining armor can prevent a round of heavy machine gun fire.

The front and rear windshields are high-strength bulletproof glass. Although they cannot resist violent weapons such as heavy snipers, they can at least reduce the kinetic energy of bullets by more than 90%.

With Wang Yan's inhuman physical qualities being hit under such circumstances, at most he suffered a skin trauma.

In addition, the rear seat of this car undergoes a series of modifications, and after opening the seat is a small arsenal. But at this time, Wang Yan stuffed the 28-inch bicycle bridle and stuffed it inside. In addition to the heavy hammer, the weapon is also stuffed with a super heavy sniper rifle.

No, to be precise, that thing is more like a sniper gun.

It was a super weapon produced by a secret military unit, and it was said to be a gun because its caliber was as high as 50 mm. At 50mm, Wang Yan was stunned when he saw the gun caliber.

You should know that the famous anti-equipment slaps Barrett, and the bullet caliber is only 12.77 mm. Generally speaking, guns with a caliber of more than 20 mm are usually called guns and are used on fighter planes and warships.

The bullet data is 50 mm \* 360 mm, not only the diameter reaches 50 mm, but the length is amazing 360 mm, and the weight is up to 3 kg.

This product is definitely not a bullet, but a shell! It is said that the cost of this bullet is as high as more than 50,000.

It is also a secret research institution, specially developed to deal with super bullets of supernatural life. More bottom fire in the cartridge case represents greater kinetic energy and stronger penetration of the bullet.

But at the same time, it also brings terrible recoil.

Even a well-trained special forces sniper can never use this kind of stuff. The terrible recoil could shatter their shoulder blades and lift people out.

To put it bluntly, this kind of perverted gun is for people of perverted level. Only Wang Yan, a guy whose strength and physical qualities are many times that of ordinary people, can barely control this super sniper rifle.

I was able to get this gun because Wang Yan complained to Director Zhao that he lacked a long-range attack method. Although the heavy hammer is powerful, it is very uncomfortable to encounter flying enemies.

As a result, Director Zhao and Grandfather Feng discussed this and obtained the super heavy sniper rifle for themselves. This is not even a treatment for Brother Xiong.

It can be seen from this that Father Feng really values himself very much.

In addition, the Blood Angel mission has been liquidated. The basic merit value of the D ++ level task is 80 points, and the completion degree of this task is evaluated as excellent, and a total of 120 merit points are finally obtained.

Because the Scud girl went away, did not participate in the battle, only received 5 merit points. Burst Bear and Wang Yan received 45 merits and 70 merits, respectively, according to their combat contributions.

Both Xiong Xiong and Wang Yan are satisfied with this allocation. Indeed, Wang Yan played a decisive role in this battle.

Only the hairy legs wanted to cry without tears, regretting not going to fight together. In the words of Grandfather Feng, see that you didn't get a share of Niu and give you 5 sympathy points.

In addition to the distribution of merit, Wang Yan also got some loot discounts. Last time, the black wolf, which can be transformed into a human, was bought by an institution affiliated with the country for 500,000 yuan. The corpse of the D-class werewolf has research value, and it is worth 1 million.

As for the two blood angels who died and lived, the unit gave Wang Yan a discount of 4 million. After finally pushing away from each other, Explosive Bear took 1 million and Wang Yan took 2 million. As for Uncle Scud, he can only drool on the side.

Zhang Maowei spit out 5 million dollars of stolen money from buying and selling ferrets, but this child Wang Yan can only take a symbolic reward of 200,000 dollars. in.

The owner of this card ... is the little ferret sleeping very sweetly in Wang Yan's arms.

In the words of Grandfather Feng, it was Comrade Xiaoxue who was frightened, and this little bit of money gave him a shock.

Such a generous work shocked Wang Yan. It turned out that the continuous rewards came down, and Cari had nearly 5 million more cash. Wang Yan thought he was quite rich. But in the end, there was not even a little ferret rich.

Fortunately, there are millions of boxes at the bottom, and Wang Yan is not short of money. The 70 merit points obtained by him were exchanged for two C + level inner pill essences, and the remaining 10 points were temporarily stored for use.

Wang Yan drove this way on the highway, and his heart was filled with emotion. Less than a month later, his changes have been truly earth-shaking. When supporting the old lady, I never expected that kind of thing would happen.

By the way, by the way. Three thousand dollars in medical expenses owed to Mrs. Zhang, Wang Yan gave the old lady 10,000 yuan a few days ago. More money, let her buy some nutrients to eat.

Wang Yan's hometown is a small town in the south of the Yangtze River, surrounded by many lakes and rivers. It has been the land of fish and rice since ancient times. Although it is not as prosperous and prosperous as Huahai City, it is considered to be small and prosperous, and it is worse than quiet and leisure.

After getting off the highway, a few kilometers away is a lake.

This lake is less polluted, and its surroundings are covered with lush wild grass forests, and from time to time there are various egrets and ducks flying over the water slightly.

Along the Danghu Lake, there are naturally scattered small villages. These villages have old buildings, and they are quite quiet and ancient rhymes unique to Jiangnan Water Village.

Wang Yan heard that the government has built a large-scale wetland ecological park in recent years, and also developed an ancient town into a tourist attraction plus a film and television base, which attracted some tourists and small crews in the surrounding area.

When passing by the ecological park, Wang Yan also specifically looked at the real estate advertisements. There were single villas in the ecological park for sale at a price of 4 million yuan. For a time, Wang Yan was a little moved.

This is nowhere near Huahai City's place where there is a lot of money. If you dare to sell a villa of 4 million yuan, it is definitely a place with excellent ambient air.

Parents have worked hard all their lives, and pulling themselves up is also a broken heart. Having the opportunity to honor them is a matter of course. But such a thing as buying a house has to be discussed with them.

Wang Yan slipped around and drove straight into the town.

The urban area is not large, and Wang Yan's family is in an old community slightly close to the city center. It was a unit-funded house, which was built relatively early. The quality of the houses in the community is pretty good, and the location is good. The room type is square, the area of public pool is small, and the price of second-hand housing is not low.

Therefore, the parents only sold the house, replaced a small house in the suburbs, and used the extra money to finance their own abacus.

After Wang Yan parked the car under his house, he did not hurry to get off, but smoked a cigarette with his head stuffed in the car. I have n't been home for more than seven months ...

For more than seven months, I went through an internship, found a job, graduated, fell in love, worked desperately, and then helped the falling grandmother ...

Those days before the awakening, think about it is a bitter tears. It 's not that I did n't have time to go home, but I did n't dare to go home, fearing that my parents would worry more about myself.

Wang Yan didn't want to see them looking for help in order to find a job for themselves.

Now that the wanderer has returned home, Wang Yan's heart is stunned, and he takes a few deep breaths before he settles in. Get out of the car and carry a piece of gift from the back seat.

"Huh? Are you ...?"

An old aunt wearing a floral skirt passed by, looked at Wang Yan's car, and then looked at Wang Yan's person. Dare to recognize each other in surprise ...

"Yo, isn't this Aunt Shen?" Wang Yan greeted and said with a smile, "I'm Xiao Yan, don't you know me?"

"Xiao Yan?" Aunt Shen was taken aback and turned around Wang Yan several times, and said in disbelief, "It seems like Xiao Yan, how could it have changed so much? It's tall and handsome."

"Oh, boy, after twenty-five, you have to make a fuss." Wang Yan fiddled with it and then gave her a nutritional supplement. "Aunt Shen, I have been going to school all these years. Thank you neighbors. Take care of my parents. "

"Ouch, what's your politeness?" Aunt Shen said, "You're welcome," but the food is faster than anyone else's, because this nutrient is a tall thing at first glance. I was even more enthusiastic about Wang Yan. "Xiao Yan, you made a fortune at college? Isn't it cheap to drive this car?"

"The unit's car is just a picture to go home for easy borrowing."

"You are in a good unit. Will you borrow your car, the leader must value you?"

"It's okay, the leadership is very good to me." Wang Yan also wanted to fight for his parents' face when he came back. Besides being polite, he also showed a little humility.

After chatting a few more words, after saying goodbye, Wang Yan went upstairs in a bag. The old crowdfunding room, of course, will not have an elevator. Living on the sixth floor, Wang Yan ran up all the way blushing and panting.

Little Ferret's tired lazy man squatted directly on his shoulder to take a human elevator.

Wang Yan had already called before, knowing that his parents were at home this weekend, but he did n't notify them that he would come back, lest they be too busy. As soon as she pressed the doorbell, the mother didn't know it was her son who came back and shouted, "Lao Wang quickly opened the door. I'll choose the food."

After a while, Dad opened his door sullenly, and Wang Yan saw his gray hair for the first time. Unconsciously, my father's eyes were slightly sour, but Dad didn't even reach fifty, especially during this time he felt too much for himself.

"Dad, Mom!" Wang Yan shouted with a smile, "I'm back."

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Dad froze, raising his head, his expression was surprised, his lips trembling, and I didn't know what to say.

"What?" The mother wore an apron and rushed the scissors out of the kitchen, looking at Wang Yan inexplicably, "Son, son."

"Oh, Dad, Mom." Wang Yan smiled and raised his hand bitterly. "Your handsome boy and son are back, so don't be surprised. Is that right? Let me go in and put things first."

"Huh? How did you grow taller? White and handsome?" It's a mother, even if his son changes a lot, he recognizes it all at once.

"Mom, you are really my mother. I recognized my son at a glance. What happened? I haven't seen you in half a year. The son has changed little?" Wang Yan smiled hippy.

"Nonsense, you were born in October when I was pregnant, and I would recognize it if I turned into gray." The mother's face was complacent.

Uh, what this said ...

Wang Yan twitched and said, "Mom, are you welcoming your son with scissors to block the door? Are you not welcome to come home?"

"Lesser, I want your mother to come back to your home? Come in quickly." Mommy scissors raised, "Lao Wang, don't be silly, help your son to carry things quickly. You said you child, Come back and chant, and carry so many things! The money in the wallet is panic? "

Worthy of being a mother, she still talked like a machine gun, and the firepower was fierce. Both the father and the son came in.

The dad quickly picked up the things, and when Wang Yan was about to go in, he heard the mom yell again and change her slippers! Your old lady just dragged the ground this morning.

Wang Yan honestly changed his slippers and put things in the living room with his father.

Then a family of three sat down around the sofa and coffee table, and the mother took a small bench and sat on the side of the coffee table. She looked at the gift brought by her son and looked up, frowning: "Wang Yan, you eat Full of panic. How much does it cost to buy so many high-end nutritional products?"

Indeed, Wang Yan spent tens of thousands of dollars on gifts this time, all of which are high-end goods like Cordyceps Bird's Nest.

"Mom, it doesn't have much money. The son is now in a good unit, and the welfare benefits are good, don't you want to be your son's filial pie?" Wang Yan said with a hippy smile, "Yes, mom. This is Xiaoxue. Xiaoxue." Come and say hello to your mother. "

"Squeaky ~" Xiaoxue jumped on the coffee table and greeted his mother with a paw.

"Yo son, your little pet is very cute and very spiritual." The mother was attracted by the attention at once and happily hugged Xiaoxue and stroked it a few times.

Xiaoxue did a good job and successfully attracted firepower.

"Dad, these cigarettes, two bottles of wine, and a few jars of Longjing tea, were given to me by the director of our unit, Mr. Feng." Wang Yan smiled and gave the tea to his dad.

"Hehe." Dad rubbed his hands with blushing, opened a jar of Longjing tea and sniffed, looking satisfied and excited. He usually likes to drink tea, but the conditions at home are ordinary, and he drank some ordinary tea. Occasionally I get some good tea, but I also hide and tempt to drink it.

"Director Feng? Didn't you call you last time and blame you for your leadership?" Said the mother, her eyes wide open.

"Well, it's his old man." Wang Yan took out an exquisite gift box and said, "Mom, this is a set of skin care products that our Director Zhao knew I was coming back and let me give you."

The mother said in shock and excitement: "Is this imported? This packaging is really beautiful." She is usually too laborious and almost neglects to maintain, but just wipes her face with some cheap and affordable skin care products. .

"Mom, you use it first. If the effect is good, Director Zhao said that I will send it directly to you and then mail it back." Wang Yan said with a smile.

"This ..." said the mother hesitantly, "Son, shouldn't we all give gifts to the leader? Why do you give gifts to the leader in your unit? Would it be bad?"

"Mom, you can rest assured." Wang Yan said seriously, "Because your son is doing well, the leaders like me very much. By the way, I will show you my work certificate."

Wang Yan took out a certificate of exquisite workmanship and showed it to his parents. His job title was: Commissioner of the East China District Inspection Team of the State Council. There are pictures of Wang Yan on it, and there are also steel stamps and various red stamps.

This certificate is of course true, and it is the identity of Wang Yan announced by the outside world. And he really has the authority to inspect the team, if he is willing to ...

It is inconvenient to take out the ID of another country's non-bureau, fearing to scare the parents.

Seeing the joy and excitement in his parents' faces, the irrepressible pride, Wang Yan felt that all the hard work was worth it.

"Son, you must do it well." There seemed to be some tears in the mother's eyes. Her son is so prosperous now that she is happy and feels that the hard work of these years is worth it.

"Well, do it well." The father also patted Wang Yan on the shoulder, encouraging.

"Your grandfathers will chat for a while. I'll go to the market to buy some materials. Mom will pack your favorite shrimp ravioli." Mom didn't turn around and wiped her tears secretly.

"Mom, let's not be too busy." Wang Yan said hurriedly, "We can just go out and have some food."

"Well, how come, you rarely go home once, you must eat at home first." Mom finished, she took a grocery bag and went out.

Well, Wang Yan couldn't help her mother, so she had to let her go and spoil her mother's love.

Make a pot of tea.

The two men set up a chess board on the balcony and played chess while drinking tea.

Dad didn't talk much, but Wang Yan knew that his father had paid all for a man for this family.

After several comprehensive evolutions, Wang Yan has also made great progress in memory, logic analysis, and other intellectual factors. Naturally, his chess power has also been greatly improved.

However, when playing chess with his father, Wang Yan racked his brains and lost a few beautiful games, coaxing his father very happy.

The mother who had been out for more than half an hour finally came back and shouted: "Lao, Lao, you come and peel me shrimps. Son, you go for a bath, change your clothes, and wait for a wonton Just do it. "

Dad tossed the chess game, and Fartian Futian ran to peel the shrimp.

Wang Yan wondered, when will the family have more rules for eating and taking a bath and changing clothes? But my mother's words still have to be heard honestly.

I ran to the car and carried a bag of clothes for a change of clothes, took a shower, changed to a clean white T-shirt, brown shorts, and a pair of white sneakers.

The whole person looks very decent, clean and sunny.

I wanted to go to the kitchen to help, but my mother was rushed to the living room to eat watermelon and watch TV. It's just that TV stations broadcast short romance dramas from various

parents, or all kinds of reality TV shows. Wang Yan looked bored and ran out of the balcony to smoke.

He has a good sense of hearing, and his mother's chopping of meat in the kitchen is endless. At the same time, my mother's chatter came: "Lao Wang, I heard that the son of Lao Zhou's family went abroad to study?"

"Uh." Dad peeled shrimp.

"Huh, the unit is losing money every year, so he has so much money to send his children to study abroad?" Said the mother in disapproval. "Just like the child's Diao Erlang, he can't say anything about studying abroad. "

"You, you don't need to say a few words." Dad persuaded in a low voice, "It's said that Zhou's ears don't look good."

"Why? Just let the leaders in the Xu plant go to their homes to hurry up and don't bother me with some nagging?" The mother chopped the meat and made a louder voice, and said, "Isn't this all blaming you?" When you talked to the director of the workshop next door, Lao Li Zheng, I said I would go to the director's house to send some gifts to move around, but you're better, I'm stunned to press the old lady. "

"No, the old Li is now developed. The son's wedding room was bought on the edge of the wetland ecological protection zone, or a three-bedroom, two-hall luxury apartment."

"You haven't seen my old wife, Li, who meets me, always bragging about her future daughter-in-law. What kind of organization of the business unit is beautiful? The family house is two or three. The woman's dowry is directly a three-series BMW. .. Bah, I have heard that the old Li family gave out 880,000 gifts, enough to buy two and a half three-series BMWs, where did the money come from? "

The daddy lowered his head, his face flushed a little, and allowed his mother to chatter, but she kept a cigarette and peeled the shrimp.

"Smoke, you will smoke." The mother said more and more angry, and with a loud bang, the kitchen knife chopped directly on the head of the pier, shaking slightly.

Dad shuddered and choked off the smoke in a hurry.

The mother lost her temper and turned back to the father. "They all blame you and hurt our son."

Wang Yan on the balcony, hesitating whether he should go back to save his father from the fire. My mom suddenly said, "I don't care this time. The old lady's wife gave our son Zhang Luo the object to be completed. You and I will carry the bird's nest with Cordyceps and go to the head of Guo's house to give us two. The seniors of the company bought out and raised their prices. This time, they said nothing would make their sons have no money to buy a wedding room and yellow their wives. "

what!?

The smoke in Wang Yan's mouth fell.

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Wang Yan was shocked that it was n't the mother who gave herself to Zhang Luo, but what she said was buying out the seniority. what does this mean? This means laid off!

The so-called buy-out money is actually a one-off payment for severance compensation.

Wang Yan did not know whether it was the initiative to lay off staff in the parent unit, or the parent himself requested. But no matter what the reason was, he couldn't bear it.

They have worked in the factory for more than 20 years, and have long regarded the factory as their own home. This retreat must have caused a great psychological blow to them.

If it is to lay off for his own initiative, Wang Yan is even more unacceptable.

"Okay." After a long while, Dad suffocated a word.

Upon hearing this, my mother's tone softened, and she sighed and said, "Lao Wang, I know you are reluctant to be in the factory. But this is also something that cannot be done. If you do n't have a background, you 're going to have no fart. This guillotine will come to us sooner or later. Rather than waiting for death to be tiresome, it 's better to take the initiative and take advantage of this opportunity to ask for more settlement fees."

"Our two fiftys are not yet here, they are young." The mother said to her dad with relief, "You are an eighth-class fitter who works and is not afraid of hard work. Those private units must rush to ask you. I also do After twenty years of accounting, as long as the requirements are not too high, it is still easy to find a job. Now my son has a good life, and the leader likes him. As long as we have survived these years, our days will get better every day. It 's just my son At this moment, he must help him. "

"Well, I know." Dad said sullenly.

"Have a happier smile and don't let your son worry about us." The mother whispered and gave him a shake. "I'll compensate you later ..."

"But my son is at home."

"You can wait when he is not at home."

Uh.....

This is a bit inappropriate for children.

Wang Yan wanted to go to the kitchen to comfort him, but he blocked it.

Standing on the balcony, Wang Yan was filled with emotion, that is, he felt a lot of love from his parents, and felt sour. Forget it, they will retreat, anyway, they now have the ability to let them live a good life.

It is not necessary for them to find a new job. Those bird's nest and cordyceps that I bought to honor my parents are also not allowed to go to the head of Heixin Guo's factory.

Having made up his mind, Wang Yan didn't bother with anything.

At noon, Wang Yan and his parents' family of three plus a small ferret had a meal of fresh meat and shrimp wonton at home and Hemei. Everyone didn't talk about anything unhappy, they just talked about all kinds of gossip.

This is the fund-raising house in the unit, the neighborhood and the like, most of them are in a unit. Over time, there are more than ten times more short gossips from the East and West.

Wang Yan is sure that he drove a Land Rover home, and the three aunts and six wives in the whole community would not know for three days.

But what he wants is this effect. When they reach the age of their mothers, it is not how good is their son. Whose daughter is married to a local tyrant, and there are five or six real estate properties?

In my previous life, there was nothing too good for my mother to compete with. But now that he has that ability, he is a civil servant in a state-owned unit. Naturally, I have to help my mother to satisfy her long-standing vanity.

After eating, my mother made an exception to let the old man wind up and let him go to the community activity center to find the old men to play chess. He was also given twenty dollars and told him to buy a package and send it out.

Wang Yan couldn't see it anymore, taking advantage of his mother's carelessness and secretly stuffed two packs of Soft China into his pocket.

After the mother brushed the bowl, she hurriedly took a bath and changed her clothes. After answering the phone, he pretended to be mysteriously asking Wang Yan to go shopping.

Wang Yan, who has heard the ins and outs of things for a long time, certainly knows that she is trying to help her blind date. I didn't want to go, but when I thought that my mother had broken her heart for herself, how could you be patient?

Isn't it just a blind date, I now Wang Yan can fight tigers in the mountains, catch dragons in the sea, and still afraid of blind dates? At most, it's just going to walk through the courts, and then say that it's not good enough.

When I got downstairs, my mother answered the phone again and showed Wang Yan a text message. Let him check how the bus line went.

Khan, go out on a blind date and take the bus? I'm not afraid of being directly passed by the woman.

Wang Yan took out the car key and tweeted twice. The lights of the Land Rover flashed and said with a smile: "Mom, I came back from the unit."

"Unit's car?" Mom looked at Land Rover with eyes shining brightly, "Son, your leaders really value you. How much is this \*\*\*\* van? Is it comparable to the three-series BMW?"

Big black van ... 回! People find that they are equipped with bulletproof modified top matching, okay? Not counting the conversion fee, it can reach three people.

"Fortunately, it's more expensive than the three-series BMW." Wang Yan pulled the door and helped his mother get her seat belt fastened. Then took the little ferret into the driver's seat.

"It's good to be expensive, mad at old Li's daughter-in-law." The mother looked east and west in the car, and nodded in satisfaction.

Wang Yan regretted that he didn't get a supercar and drove back. Anyway, at first glance, the gadget would definitely be more expensive than the three-series BMW ...

"Unfortunately, this is the unit's car, if it's good for our own home." Mom said with emotion, but she said that. If Wang Yan really bought a car back, she would have been nagging again that it was a mess.

"Mom, this is the special car that the unit gave me." Wang Yan said silently, "it should be his own."

"Special car? Your unit also gave you a special car ..." The mother was shocked, her mouth widened and her eyes straightened.

"I need work." Wang Yan took the car out and drove to the door of the community. It didn't take long to open, so I heard my mother say, stop quickly, stop, and help me open the window.

Wang Yan was startled. I thought she had been sick in the car so hot that she was sick. He hurriedly stopped the brakes, opened the glass window, and hit the air conditioner to the maximum.

When I was nervous to ask what was uncomfortable.

But I saw my mother lying on the window and shouted angrily at a woman who came back from the electric car: "Yo, is n't this Aunt Li 's aunt? Where is this hot day riding an electric car?" "Your baby son doesn't feel distressed at you either. Let's take a BMW pick-up at home?"

Wang Yan fainted. It turned out that his mother just met Aunt Li, who was next door, and took the opportunity to show off. Look at her smiling brightly, her face full of radiance and vigor.

Huh, I'm nervous!

"Squeak ~" Aunt Li stopped the electric car, took off the sunshade eyes, and looked at the mother and the car in surprise. Then glanced at Wang Yan again, whispering, "Xiao Yan? When did you come back?"

"Aunt Li, I haven't seen you for a long time." Wang Yan got out of the car and took Su Yan from the back seat and handed it to her. "This is for the uncle, thank you for taking care of my parents."

"This ... Xiao Yan, is this your car?" Aunt Li took the smoke and looked at Wang Yan with a daze, then looked at the car again.

"The unit is equipped with work needs." Wang Yan smiled modestly and said, "It's rare to come back once. I want to invite my aunt and uncle to dinner at my house. I have something to do with my mother, so I will go first."

"Okay, okay!"

Aunt Li stared blankly at Land Rover as she drifted away. She was still a bit knowledgeable, knowing that this car is definitely not cheap and should be regarded as a luxury car. In particular, the unit is equipped with work needs, and in her mind, she was stirred back and forth.

This year, it is not uncommon to spend money on a car. The unit returns to the luxury car at work, so it 's really awesome  $\sim$ 

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When I left the community door, my mother hummed with excitement and excitement: "Haha, son, did you see her expression? It was like being struck by thunder. Calling her to be surnamed, telling her to always show off in front of her mother, Huh, mad at her. My son is more prosperous than her son. Look at the quality of our son.

Wang Yan smiled indifferently, anyway, she was just happy, it was all human nature.

For women, women in their 20s dazzle their bags, women in their 30s dazzle their husbands' families, and women in their 40s are certainly dazzling sons and daughters.

As a neighbor next door, my mother has always been in a weak state, and you can't afford to show off. Before the two sons were similar, Wang Yan was slightly stronger. But the old Li family relied on his family background and suddenly lifted his son up. Naturally, the psychological gap of the mother is very serious.

Today, there was a chance to turn over, and of course she was going to get some trouble.

However, as neighbors, the two are colleagues in one unit. To put it bluntly, there is really no hatred, on the contrary, they often help each other. Therefore, Wang Yan is also very polite to Aunt Li.

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All the way to the destination.

"Mom, I have to park my car in the underground garage. You go up first." Wang Yan temporarily parked the car on the side of the road and said, "I'll go straight to find you later."

"Okay, remember that is the cafe." Mom pointed at the LOGO on the third floor. "Your old aunt Ye, I met there. The girl has just graduated from college this year. Power Bureau. That's a serious business unit, a good girl can't miss it. If you dare to put the old lady pigeon, look back at your skin carefully. "

On the way to come, my mother has fully entrusted the blind date. Wang Yan said it doesn't matter, you can take a look.

After the mother entered the mall, Wang Yan drove out in one direction and opened in the underground garage. As soon as I stopped the car on the third floor, I received a call.

"Sister Nanlian, aren't you on a business trip? How can you call me?" Wang Yan said with a smile.

"The things here are going relatively smoothly, and the work is done." Nan Lian's voice sounded a little pleasant. "When I reported to the old man by phone, he told me that your recent performance was very good. It seems that I did not recommend the wrong person. "

"Speaking of this, I really have to thank Nanlian." Wang Yan said, "If it weren't for your strong recommendation, I wouldn't be able to find such a good job. I might have some special abilities on the rivers and lakes. I 'm fooling around and I 'm astray."

"Xiao Yan, don't be arrogant. With your outstanding character and strong potential, you can get out of the world even if you don't enter the SAFE. Entering the SAFE just makes you more stable. "The prospects for development are just that." Nan Lian said, "Yes, the old man heard that I was passing by your home. I entrusted me to visit your home on behalf of the bureau. I have already got off the highway to the city, You send me the address. "

"Ah? Sister Nanlian, are you coming to my house?" Wang Yan was surprised, which was too unexpected.

"Xiao Yan, listening to your tone, it seems that I'm not welcome." Nan Lian said slightly, "Your reaction makes me very sad."

"Why not welcome." Wang Yan hurriedly smiled and said, "I was just too surprised. Also, my mother just made me blind date ..."

"Blind date?" Nan Lian listened, "It seems that the quality of the beauties in our bureau is not high enough that you are still looking outside."

Wang Yan smiled bitterly: "I can't refute my mother's face either. Sister Nan Lian, you must help keep it secret and don't pick things up in the bureau."

"Teasing you to play, watching you nervous like this." Nan Lian chuckled over the phone and said, "The address sent me, I will hide and visit for a while, it can be regarded as a check for you. If this is really appropriate As for the girl, you can take advantage of the opportunity. If this is an unreliable object, I will help you to disturb the situation directly, so as not to embarrass you. "

"Uh ... okay." Wang Yan sent the current address to sister Nan Lian through the mobile app.

Then holding the little ferret, go up the elevator.

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The decoration on the third floor is very emotional, in a very large cafe. There is also a piano table where a girl is playing the piano.

At a table by the window, there were three middle-aged women, a young girl.

Among them, Wang Yan's mother sat in the aisle. Because it was the first time to visit this very high-end cafe, she was obviously a bit restrained, and her \*\*\*\* didn't dare to sit upright, only took a side.

Next to the mother was a middle-aged woman with a chubby figure wearing a black skirt and a pearl necklace on her neck. She leaned her head together and whispered, "Aunt Wang's family, do

you think this girl is good? She looks white and clean, tender and tender. And I've seen it before, buttocks are upright, standard birth son Blessing. "

The mother looked at the girl secretly, and it did look good. I do n't dare to say that I 'm one in a hundred miles, but at least it 's moderately high, and I 'm still a little satisfied.

I just saw that girl was playing with her mobile phone with her head down, and she smiled softly and said, "Girl, my little Yan will be here soon. Or, would you like some drink first?"

Unexpectedly, the girl didn't lift her eyelids and continued to play with her cell phone, casually saying, "Come on a feline coffee, I heard that it's still authentic."

what? Cat food? Or cat \*\*\*\* coffee? What is this messy coffee name.

In short, my mother was a bit confused. But it doesn't matter if you don't understand, as long as the girl loves to drink, not to mention cat \*\*\*\* coffee, \*\*\*\* coffee is okay.

"Waiter, let's have a cup of cat feces coffee. Aunt Ye's family, and this sister also have a cup."

"I'll take a cup of Need for Blue Mountains." "I want a cup too."

After all three of them ordered coffee, the mother stole the menu and wanted to order herself a cheaper one. But I didn't expect to be shocked, his face was a little white. I hurriedly laughed and said, "I have a stomachache recently and can't drink coffee, just a glass of plain water."

In my heart, I scolded, what a mess of coffee, so expensive that my old lady was trembling. A few cups of coffee will be able to withstand the expenses of two months at home.

Especially the cat feces coffee is ridiculously expensive. Amitabha, it is precisely sin.

Soon, the coffee comes up.

Dressed up in a showy manner, the mother of the girl wearing a lot of jewelry directly said: "Aunt Wang's aunt, I like to say some things ahead, so that young people are not everywhere, and the future will be entangled with conflicts."

"Sister is right, you talk about it first." Mother Wang Yan's heart beat, with some bad hunch, barely squeezed out a smile.

"My mother, who was rich from childhood and didn't eat too hard." The girl's mother drank coffee and said, holding a shelf, "The first is the wedding room, which must be near the city center, or in a good wetland ecology. On the edge of the district. The area cannot be less than 130 square meters, it is too small, and my family is not used to it. "

Mother Wang Yan gritted her teeth and said, "Yes, this is fine."

"We can't have a loan in the marriage room. My family married in the past and didn't help repay the loan. By the way, the house had to write the names of the couple." The girl's mother said slowly and sipping coffee.

This time, Wang Yan's mother was a little ignorant. According to that standard, one hundred and thirty equals about one million. Even if the old couple buy out the seniority price no matter how high, it can't match this figure.

It seems that you can only sell the old house at home. Anyway, the house is 130 square meters. My son is going to work in Huahai all the year round, but the family can live together. Our old couple occupy a room and can also help take the children to do the housework.

So despite the difficulty, Mother Wang Yan gritted her teeth and said, "This is fine." As for the name, of course, if it is a daughter-in-law, of course, there is no problem.

"I can't live with my parents. Aunt Wang's aunt. You know how difficult it is to get along with your mother-in-law." The girl's mother said, "My mother is a child. I grew up in a small family.

Wang Yan's mother was dizzy, and they didn't live together. Where do our old couple live? I had to blush and greet me daringly, saying: "That sister, my family is now a serious civil servant. He works in Huahai City and can only come back once a week. If a girl lives in such a big house, Are you afraid? I am a hardworking person who can help with housework and bring my children with me. "

"Just because your son is a serious civil servant, we are willing to let the boy talk to your family." The girl's mother lipped her lips, stopped talking, and tasted the best Blue Mountain coffee slowly.

The subtext is that if your son is not a civil servant, even this blind date is exempt.

"Aunt Wang, what are you hesitating about? The girl is so good, the decent work of the power bureau clerk works, there are three or four houses demolished at home. There is nothing in your home to make people figure out, so Xiao Yan is a little The status of a civil servant is worth a bit of money. "The old Ye family began to percussion and persuaded.

Ok, okay, it seems that I can only rent a house first, and it will be no problem when my son stabilizes in a few years. The mother gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, don't stay together."

The girl's mother seemed to put down her cold face and smiled and said, "Aunt Wang's aunt, don't blame me for snobbery. Who marries a daughter and doesn't want to marry a good family?"

"Yes, this is the reason." Wang Yan's mother wiped her sweat, and it was really not easy to want to marry a good wife to her son this year. Blame our old prince for not fighting, if he could take the seat of the workshop director in his early years, why would he need to be so quiet?

"I know your family's conditions are normal, but this gift is a reflection of the value of my girl. I don't want to post it cheaply, and the husband's family doesn't pay much attention." The girl's mother said, "If you want auspicious numbers, 680,000 yuan By the way, does your family have a car? "

Six or six hundred and eighty thousand?

Mother Wang Yan was holding a glass of boiled water, and her hands were shaking. Buying a new house for the full amount has already emptied all the financial resources. It is estimated that the decoration money must be borrowed from relatives.

This gift of 680,000 yuan really overwhelmed her. Just mentioning the car, my mother grabbed another life-saving straw and seemed to hurry: "Xiao Yan has a car, and the unit is equipped with one."

"What kind of good car can be equipped in the unit? If there are 200,000 up, it will be so sloppy. I originally wanted to accompany a three or four hundred thousand Mercedes-Benz or BMW when I wanted to marry. Daughter, press the box. "The girl's mother looked lightly.

"Well, we don't need to accompany the car for the marriage, can the gift money ..." Wang Yan's mother also wanted to fight for her son.

"That wouldn't work, if the wedding ceremony needs less, say that my family is worthless." The girl's mother categorically refused and sneered. "Aunt Wang's family, if it's difficult to even get out of this wedding ceremony gift, it's just the same. The family can succumb to it, but not to it. "

This ... mother's complexion suddenly turned pale. Helplessly retorted the sentence: "My family is very handsome, Xiao Yan."

"Handsome, what's the use of handsome top? Can you eat for dinner?" The girl's mother pouted. Instead, the girl's eyes lifted slightly, hesitating for a while, but concentrated on playing with the phone.

It is now.

"Mom, Aunt Ye Family." Wang Yan smiled with a smile on his mouth, and suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

Aunt Ye Jia and the girl's mother looked up and they were both on the spot. The girl who was playing with her mobile phone from start to finish looked up casually. Who knows, that one's eyes all stuck to Wang Yan.

At this time, Wang Yan is a standard male \*\*\*\* fan.

One meter and eight meters tall, his face was handsome, white and angular, and there was a comfortable and clear smell of sunlight all over him.

Compared with the big red and purple Oba in Korean dramas, compared with him, it is simply weak.

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And his figure is very well-proportioned, and the simple T-shirt and shorts give him a special feeling. The slightly tight T-shirt outlined his perfect chest muscles, waistline, abdominal muscles and so on.

The two middle-aged women and the girl were dumbfounded. You can't see such a handsome actor on TV? And those are still after various makeup, shooting skills, post-production.

The one in front of him is a real handsome man with a smooth and elastic skin and a strong texture that makes the woman feel ashamed.

She also held a cute little animal with white fur in her arms.

Especially the two middle-aged women, staring straight at Wang Yan, it was like feeling like swallowing him. This is a handsome guy who can only appear in a dream.

The girl blushed and shy. Hidden the phone secretly, bowed his head shyly and kept looking at Wang Yan.

"Miss, would you please give my mother a glass of Blue Mountain? Also give me a six-cooked steak, a glass of ice water, snacks and fruits. You can serve it casually." Wang Yan said to the waitress with a slight smile.

"Okay, good sir." The waitress seemed to be electrified, and then she ran reluctantly to order.

"Small, Xiaoyan?" Aunt Ye Jia fainted and swallowed. After a long while, I went back to my mind and said, "I haven't seen you so much in recent years. It has changed so much!"

Wang Yan went to college outside in recent years. After coming back to accompany his family during the summer vacation, he went back to work near the school. Many neighborhoods in the neighborhood, most of them have not seen each other for years.

This is good, save trouble.

"Aunt Ye hasn't changed much, it's just as young." Wang Yan said sweetly.

"Oh, Xiao Yan, you really can talk, giggling, after going to college, it's different after being a civil servant." Aunt Ye's aunt was coaxed and twitched.

By the way, Wang Yan looked back at the blind date, and then showed a standard toothy smile. He nodded and said, "Auntie, this classmate is good." The voice is magnetic and full of male charm.

The girl blushed and pulled back the mother's sleeve, then whispered something in her ear.

The girl's mother's eyes also couldn't be removed from Wang Yan. Just now, what did Shuaiding do? As a result ... this is really handsome. Even if you are not a civil servant, even if you have no acting skills when you run to a TV series, you can definitely rely on your face and body to get a hit.

"This, my mother-in-law." The girl's mother put away her cheeks and smiled brightly with her eyes full of light. "In fact, this gift is not impossible to discuss. As long as the two of us can reach an agreement, announce A big number is enough, our woman is also a face. "

In response to the other party's statement, Wang Yan's mother suppressed her mood for a long time and suddenly flew up. Still his son's arrogance, he is pretty handsome, the longer the handsomer can help save money. Looking around, the three words "in-law mother" came out.

She saw it, and the mother and daughter on the opposite side were fascinated by her son. She, who is the master of the house, is naturally not a fuel-efficient lamp. She deliberately showed a distressed look and said timidly: "My son has been used to raising since childhood, and likes to eat what I cook ..."

The girl peeked at Wang Yan, shyly, and then pulled her mother.

"Actually, after marriage, it's not bad to live with my parents." The girl's mother said with a smile on her face. "There is a mother-in-law who will take care of our family. I'm more at ease. After all, Xiao Yan wants to be in Huahai You ca n't stay home often."

"However, if you don't use a loan to buy a house and you need to hold a banquet in a five-star hotel, the economic pressure is a little bit ..."

"This way, all people have come up with it. It's better to have the two of us co-organize and take the favor and pay the banquet directly."

"If the new house is in full, my family's financial resources can't bear it." Mom started to get into size again.

At this point, the other party's mother looked a little hesitant and seemed to touch her bottom line.

But the other girl pulled her mother's clothes again and stomped her feet gently.

"In fact, some loans in the marriage room are also a good thing." The girl's mother was helpless and looked at Wang Yan again, the more satisfied she was with the future son-in-law. He smiled and said, "After marriage, the young couple work together to repay the loan and build a love nest together for a happy future. This is also very beneficial to the cohesion of their family responsibilities."

This time, Wang Yan's mother was really dizzy. I had made up my mind to retreat, but as soon as my son played, he regained the defeat quickly with just one face.

Even if the other party retires, it doesn't matter whether the marriage room has a loan or not.

Just when the waiter came with a coffee snack, Wang Yan said: "Mom, you try this coffee first. Don't care about the price, I can reimburse by opening an invoice." In fact, he wouldn't take it for reimbursement, how boring?

Upon hearing the reimbursement, the mother immediately removed the stone in her heart. Take a sip and feel bitter and unpalatable. But on his face, he pretended to be beautiful and said, "This coffee is good and quite authentic."

"Squeak ~" Little ferret yelled cheerfully, grabbed a small pastry and gnawed. Then he patted his chest, waved his hand, compared his paws, and squeaked a few times.

"Son, what is Xiaoxue doing?" The mother asked curiously.

"Uh ... it said that the cake tasted good, and this time it pleased." Wang Yan was also a little sweaty. Look at it with its high toes and arrogant look. Really want to throw it out of the window, rich, rich is great?

Everyone at the table froze, looking at the little ferret foolishly.

"Squeak." The little ferret hooked his paw and asked the waiter to take the menu. When it turned delicious, he clicked a little.

Poor waitress, why dare to be rude, had to stare at Wang Yan: "This gentleman."

"Order according to what it refers to." Wang Yan pulled out his wallet with a helpless face and took out a black card. "You can buy it first without worry."

Black cards are generally VIP cards of banks. Domestic banks imitate the color of Centurion cards. This card is a sign that a bank has made millions of deposits.

Indeed, there are assets of little ferret, more than 30 million ...

The waitress hurriedly said to pay after eating. Then quickly order.

Little Ferret ordered a pass according to his own preferences, and that's it.

A sister has money, and her sister is wayward.

Where do others know that this little ferret is really rich, and thought that Wang Yan spoiled his little pet. Especially the girl 's mother, her eyes light up.

I originally thought that Wang Yan was handsome. Since his daughter and herself are super likes, just give it a go. Anyway, he is still a civil servant.

But she never imagined that he was so rich!

"Xiao Yan, what exactly do you do in the system?" The girl's mother smiled like a flower, all kinds of tenderness and kindness.

"Hello Auntie. I am a member of the inspection team in the East China District. The job is more complicated." Wang Yan smiled politely.

In fact, Wang Yan had arrived long ago, just listening to it all in the distance.

It stands to reason that it is normal for girls to want to marry a good family. But the other mother's and daughter's high-toed look, the mother's expression of the tone of his son's only promise, it really made him as uncomfortable as a fly.

What's more, the mother talked to the girl, she ignored all kinds of love and didn't look at her. We can't make a blind date, but at least have the politeness?

Still holding a shelf, all kinds of surrender momentum, filled with an extremely strong sense of superiority. This quality, tutor ...

If you really want to marry such a girl, it is estimated that the mother will have to provide her as an aunt.

Wang Yan can't come up and count it all, does it seem to have no tutor quality? But in this tone, I have to help my mother get it back.

"Inspector of the inspection team! Affiliated to \*\*\*\*\*\*?" The girl's mother took a breath of air. This was simply the inspection of the emissaries, what corruption, what greed, what corpse meal. Both good and bad can be investigated and reported upwards.

Under this power, officials from various places treat him ...

I thought it was just an ordinary little civil servant, but I really didn't expect ...

"My mother-in-law, you are really amazing." The girl's mother came up with a smile on her face, and all kinds of flattery said: "Yo, your skin is really white, and you can't see that you have such a big son. The house is easy to discuss The two of us made a little bit of it and bought one directly in Huahai City. Fool, what are you still doing? Come over and ask your aunt. "

"Uncle, auntie, try this cake." The girl blushed and handed a piece of cake to her mother.

Wang Yan's mother's heart finally came to me. She also figured it out, depending on the conditions of her own son, what good girl could not find. Does the old lady need to whisper so quietly, do you want everything to be perfect?

However, this girl is too reluctant to have a son. So, she is ready to eat that piece of cake.

It is now.

"Xiao Yan." A voice full of feminine charm sounded.

Everyone looked away.

I saw a beautiful woman wearing sunglasses, walking around. She has long, dark, flowing hair, an exquisite and beautiful face, and the skin on her face is white, delicate, and flawless.

And today, she also wore a fashion show of the season, which perfectly contrasted her tall and slender body.

She was originally a pair of big beautiful legs, comparable to the world's famous model. She also stepped on a pair of ink-colored diamond-studded high-heeled shoes. The whole person walked over and stood out from the crowd.

Everyone in this cafe was attracted to her attention and felt ashamed.

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This shape alone is already comparable to the most popular supermodel.

Even more trembling is the aura that she exudes. A touch of coldness, which virtually enveloped the entire cafe, substantially reduced the temperature in the room by several degrees.

As her money went by, many men and women who pretended to be successful people avoided their eyes unconsciously.

If Wang Yan is a sunny boy, people can't help feeling warm and warm. She seems to be like an ice queen from the snow and earth, which makes people dare not have a little blasphemous heart.

What a strong aura!

Wang Yan couldn't help but praised it secretly, did sister Nan Lian make a breakthrough? Even if you just give off some breath, you can spread to the whole cafe.

Now Wang Yan is not the kind of stunned young man who didn't understand anything when he first gained the power. Obviously, I can feel the obvious change in the breath of Sister Nan Lian, and there is a faint sense of pressure in the cold.

Although I don't know what she experienced, at least I know that she has become stronger.

This is a real master can only have-the realm. Wang Yan heard that whether or not you have a domain is a hard indicator for a B-level evaluation. Between B and C, there is a huge watershed.

As the coquette said at that time, if she could grow a third tail, where could she be if the world was the biggest? At that time, the comprehensive strength of the fox spirit was rated as C + level, and then made a breakthrough, which is obviously a B level evaluation.

"Sister Nanlian." Wang Yan stood up and smiled, "Congratulations." No wonder when she was on the phone with her, she felt very happy.

"What do you call me?" Nan Lian's eyebrow lightly picked up, and the sense of coercion added a few points.



Not only was Wang Yan dumbfounded, even his mother and others were struck by thunder and dumbfounded. Just wondering just now, what is the relationship between this cold and noble and extreme woman and Wang Yan?

But after all thoughts, I could not have imagined this relationship. Look at this expression of murmur and listen to the sour tone.

It 's still Wang Yan 's clever mother. After this chill, she hurriedly got up and smiled and said, "Miss Huangfu, I 'm Xiao Yan 's mother. What's wrong with my stinky kid? What aggrieved you. Although you You can tell me to see if I do n't pack him hard."

"Auntie."

Nan Lian gently took the mother's hand and blushed slightly. "Auntie, Xiao Yan and I are colleagues, no, nothing special." But his eyes glanced at Wang Yan very quietly.

Brute!

All the cafes have noticed this scene, many men are very upset, they can't wait to fight with the kid. Have such a top-quality goddess favored, and dare to come out for a blind date?

The date of the blind date girl and her mother became whiter and whiter, and there was a huge wave in her heart.

"I understand, understand. It's a relationship with colleagues." My mother took her hand and comforted her softly, "It's all my family's stink boy, it's not good, I will take care of her when I go back. Let's go home and talk slowly. "

At this time, my mother was already staring at Nanlian. Just kidding, this woman who was suspected of being a daughter-in-law killed by the sky is beautiful like a big star. No, it is more beautiful than the big star. What is even more rare is that they still work with their sons, colleagues, and cadres as national cadres.

The girl who likes coffee with cat feces just now has been completely forgotten by her mother. This is really incomparable, the difference between this whole ugly duckling and the white swan.

"You, who are you, how did you come here and make trouble?" The girl who was born, still not stubborn, held the hand of Wang Yan's mother angrily, "Auntie, just now the two of us even talked about the conditions. Okay, how can you turn it around? You can rest assured that I will be filial to you. You look at this woman, but it is not necessarily a person who lives. "

Such a goddess like Prince Charming is in the minds of countless girls. If you miss it, you will have the heart to die. What's more, this Prince Charming is still handsome and rich, a civil servant.

My mother's heart fluttered with this. Who said our son can't marry his wife?

Also hesitated. This woman named Nan Lian is beautiful, cold and noble. But she always feels good enough to make her feel unreal. Can my son really be able to win? Will she be bullied by her in the future?

"Your name is Geng 囡囡?" Nan Lian saw that she still dared to die, and immediately sneered with her arms around her hands. "I didn't expect this to happen, and you still don't die. I advise you, I can't control you if you harm others. If you want to harm Wang Yan, do n't blame me for exposing you."

"You ..." Geng's heart was guilty, but he was arrogant, "What are you talking about, me, what do I have to know?"

"Okay, okay." Wang Yan came out and said, "It's okay today, just when everyone is out to have a coffee and chat. Waiter, pay."

Needless to say sister Nan Lian, Wang Yan guessed that she must have used the unit's intelligence system and quickly investigated the girl into the sky. For the National African Bureau, it is too easy to investigate an ordinary person.

And since sister Nan Lian can investigate her old man in such a fast time. Explain that this girl is definitely not a clean person, and must have left a serious stain on the system.

Because the ordinary girl without a case needs the traditional method of asking around.

And if it is not too serious, Sister Nan Lian will not use this method to prevent blind date.

I just don't understand. How does the personnel department of the Electricity Bureau do things? Can people with serious stains be recruited?

The girl wanted to say a few words, Wang Yan stopped her. Then politely said to the mother of the other party: "Auntie, thank you for being worthy of me. Sister Nan Lian is my colleague and also a department-level cadre of the inspection team. It is relatively easy to investigate some things. Okay. "

No matter what stains the girl has, Wang Yan doesn't want to know, and doesn't want to puncture. After all, they are all people in a small city.

It's just to help my mother get angry, and it's too much to make people die.

The girl's mother blushed and grabbed her daughter. Ashamed and grateful to Wang Yan: "Xiao Yan, our family is embarrassed. I'll buy this one."

The other party knew something, but did not break through the court, which was enough to give face. What's more, the identity of the other party made her unable to bear revenge.

Wang Yan didn't want to owe them anything. He took over the POS machine and swiped the card to pay for it. Of course, it was the money of the little ferret, who made it a big money without losing money.

Then, this farce of blind date ended. Of course, those snacks and steak, the mother will not waste, all packed up. Even the blue mountain that she just got on the cup made the waiter pack.

Just kidding, you won't let her pack such an expensive thing, it's more uncomfortable than killing her.

At the door of the mall, Wang Yan drove out of the car to pick up his mother and get in the car. As soon as I got on the bus, my mom started. It 's spitting up: "The wife of the old Ye family is really unreliable. What kind of person are you introducing! At the beginning, there were various kinds of shelves. Awesome look. Look at the look of our family's son, look at the grade of our car. "She hugged her hands and grunted.

"Oh, blind date, everything can be met. Mom, don't be angry. It's a good thing for everyone to miss each other." Wang Yan opened the window and waited for sister Nan Lian.

"By son, is that Miss Huangfu really just a colleague relationship with you?" The mother's eyes suddenly lighted up and said, "I think she is very good to you, and she ran away to help you check. Although she is slightly older Some, but the female junior holds the golden brick. "

These words made Wang Yan unable to talk.

"Boom!" The engine roared.

A whistle-blowing, white Maserati sports car sprang up from the underground garage and stopped on the side of Wang Yan. After the glass window was put down, Nan Lian, wearing sunglasses, said, "Handsome. Take the lead in front and go to your house."

"This car" The mother looked straight at the car and murmured, "Your mother is sure that this car is more expensive than the three-series BMW."
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Wang Yan slipped with a drop of cold sweat, and said to my mother, can we be more productive, don't stare at the BMW 3 Series all day long? But if I want to wear it, my mother has been suffering for so many years, and she doesn't want her to compare with others?
He stepped on the accelerator and led away.
at the same time. The blind girl and her mother at the entrance of the mall watched this scene with anger and regret in their eyes.
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At home.
The mother already knew that Nan Lian was only her son's colleague, but this did not prevent her from graciously entertaining Nan Lian. Bubble tea, cut watermelon, sunflower seeds and peanuts are all piled on the coffee table. She also took out the expensive snacks brought back from the cafe. All kinds of shouts are warm and caring.
It's also very rare to turn on the large air conditioner in the living room, but this is not a treatment even if the son returns home.
Dad was also called back to accompany the guests on a phone call, but he was not good at speaking

and could only sit beside him. Drinking a cup of the Blue Mountain, which his mother saved him,

frowned bitterly.

"Auntie, I have been busy working all these years, and I haven't talked to anyone." Sister Nan Lian was drinking sweet tea to entertain the first visitor, eating water and waterfall eggs, and honestly responded to all kinds of side-strikes of Mother Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was too blind to see, and he pulled a mother and whispered, "Director Huangfu is a leading cadre. This time we come to our house for home visits. We must pay attention to it and don't leave a bad impression. . "

"Home visit?" The mother excited, if not affect the son's future. In a hurry, he began to praise all kinds of sons again. What kind of certificate did he get when he was a kid? He won the ranking in school sports games. He studied hard and was honest.

"Auntie, don't listen to Xiao Yan," Nan Lian said softly. "Actually, this time I came back from a business trip and just passed by. Director Feng asked me to console my uncle's parents. He told me that Wang Yan was in our office. You must take good care of your talents. Any difficulties can be mentioned, and the bureau will try its best to solve them. "

"No, there is no difficulty." After looking at each other, the mother and father said with a smile, "Director Huangfu, our family Xiao Yan can be so important to Director Feng, it has been a blessing for our family for eight lifetimes. Now everything is fine and there is nothing to solve. Just ask our family Xiao Yan to work hard and serve the people under the leadership of Director Feng and Director Huang Fu. "

Nan Lian looked around for a while. Wang Yan's parents belonged to the old house. The area was small, but it was cleaned up by his hardworking mother.

Home furnishings, although they are common items. But it was also neatly arranged and methodical.

It can be seen that Wang Yan's parents are people who live their lives in a down-to-earth manner.

"Uncle, aunt. I came here in a hurry, and I didn't bring anything good." Sister Nan Lian put down her eggs and chopsticks. I took out two boxes from my carry-on bag and put them on the coffee table and said, "These are new health products developed by our national scientific research institution."

"Director Huangfu, you'll be here as soon as you come, what else do you bring?" Said the mother politely.

When Wang Yan looked at the box well, he opened it and saw that each box contained several essences of Nedan. Immediately dumbfounded and said: "Sister Nanlian, this is not very good? Too expensive!"

precious! ? The mother was also taken aback, just just politely shirk, but did not expect these nutritional products to be called valuable by her son. According to his son's current vision, he must also say precious things. Is this gift at least tens of thousands of dollars?

"Xiao Yan, don't be polite to me. These two boxes are a D-grade diluted health care product, and the price is not as expensive as you think." Nan Lian said quietly, "These are good for your parents' health., One set can be used to make young and healthy teenagers."

Class D? Wang Yan was slightly relieved. But he is very clear that even a D-class inner pill is worth about one million. Also refused to say: "Sister Nanlian, I have C + grade health products. After dilution, it can be used by my parents to restore their youth and health."

The conversation between the two shocked the mother and father. What kind of health care product is it that can make people recover young and healthy?

"Wang Yan, do you look down on sister Nan Lian?" Nan Lian's complexion said slightly, "I sent something to my uncle and aunt, do you want to push three and four again? Do you dare to push it again, I will immediately go People. Also, the C-level health products are too aggressive and not suitable for uncles. "

Having said this, Wang Yan also had to say gratitude: "Then I will thank you for your parents."

"Xiao Yan, how expensive are these health products?" Said the mother uneasy.

"This is the latest health product developed by our scientific research institute, which is specially used by national leaders." Wang Yan said with a low voice, "Sister Nan Lian has some ways to get it. This one is at least 10,000 yuan. This is still Internal price. "He directly lowered the price a dozen times.

"One, ten thousand, one ..." The mother had estimated, but when she heard that it was so expensive, she still couldn't help shaking.

"Mom, this thing can't be obtained with money." Wang Yan gave her a preventive injection. "This thing can only be used by itself, never sold or given away. Otherwise, it will be found out to me, Nanlian and I Sisters have to be unlucky. Look, the son is changing a lot now? Is this the role of this high-tech health care product. "

Wang Yan's warning made the mother completely cut off the idea of secretly selling and exchanging money, and nodded repeatedly to know. She can bear anything, but she can't bear her son's misfortune.

"Xiao Yan, anyway, when you are at home these days, you just stare at your uncle and use it." Nan Lian told him, and then looked around. "I heard that the project you did recently, the leader was very satisfied, and sent a A big bonus? I do n't know if I want to be filial to my parents and buy a bigger house? "

"I really want to discuss this with my parents. On the way back from driving, I paid attention to it." Wang Yan responded.

"Don't use it, our old couple lived in this house quite comfortably." The mother said with a beam of joy when she heard a big bonus from her son, "Your money is saved by yourself, and you come back together in Huahai City Pay a down payment to buy a house. "

"Mom, I didn't have time to say that last time, you hung up the phone in a hurry." Wang Yan said with a smile, "The welfare of our unit is very good, I was assigned a house, duplex with a large terrace, enough It's more than 300 square meters. You see, I have brought back a copy of the property certificate. So, you don't have to worry about the house for me anymore. "

While talking, Wang Yan showed a copy.

It took a few minutes for the dad and mom to recover from the extreme shock. I really accepted psychologically that my son is really not what he used to be. What kind of house, car, etc. do not need them to worry about.

In fact, under such good conditions, the daughter-in-law does not need them to help Zhang Luo to see the posture of his son. He will definitely be looking for it in Huahai City.

The big stone pressed in my heart for so long fell with a bang. After being happy, my mother always felt as if her heart was empty. It's no wonder that since the son broke up with his girlfriend because of the house, all of the mother's \*\*\*\*\*\* s are on the matter of getting a house for the son and marrying a wife.

After thinking about things for so long, they disappeared all at once, and naturally made her feel uncomfortable all at once.

"Mom, don't even think about it," Wang Yan said. "Anyway, it is better for my son to have a good time than no one right now? Go, let me take you to buy a house."

Wang Yan couldn't help but say that he dragged his father and mother out.

"Son, I just received a phone call saying that some guests are coming to visit. I will stay at home." The dad always went out and hesitated, "You still go with your mother."

"Who is coming?"

"I don't know. It's polite to speak, one bite at a time."

"That's estimated to be insurance." Wang Yan can rarely do his filial piety. Of course, he will take his dad to look at it together. Under his insistence, the family of three and Nanlian, all found Land Rover, went straight to the wetland protection park.

When we reached the outside of the wetland, we opened the window, and a breath of fresh air came out. Obviously, the air quality and oxygen content here are far from the supermarket area.

In addition, there are many plants in the wetland, and the water vapor in the air is thick, which is also beneficial to keep the skin moist and moist.

Just sniffing the air here and looking at the winding rivers and various dense green plants are enough to make people feel comfortable and happy.

Staying in this environment for a long time, can even live a few years longer. No wonder, after making money, some people like to run to the suburbs with good environment.

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"Look, you see, this is the community where the son of the old Li family bought it." The mother pointed excitedly at a real estate on the edge of the ancient town on the edge of the wetland. "There are a lot of houses here. It 's more than a million."

The one million figure also shocked the dad. According to his current income level, he could not buy this house for 20 years without eating or drinking.

Of course, the comparison between this house price and the first-tier cities such as Beishangguang is just drizzle. But be aware that this is just a fourth-tier county-level city. The economic situation is far from comparable to that of the north, and the price is already appalling.

"Xiao Yan, Mom thinks about it, buy it!" The car arrived at the entrance of the district in an instant, and the mom looked at the stylish house with a lush surrounding environment. For a moment, he said with enthusiasm, "You don't have enough down payment, we two can help you together. What can we say, can't be worse than the old Li family? Isn't it one million!"

Wang Yan 's mother also has ideas, and her son must have stayed in Huahai City when he got married. But when you bring Jiao Didi's daughter-in-law back to her hometown, can't they be allowed to live in a crowded fund-raising room? Besides, when a grandson is born, if the family environment is good, you can take the grandson for a few years in your hometown. That is, you can enjoy the joy of holding your grandson, and also reduce the burden on your son.

Just when my mother was in a turbulent mood and thought far enough. Wang Yan stepped on the accelerator deeply, without looking at the area, and passed by. Go to a more quiet, wooded, and surrounded by streams and rivers.

"Xiao Yan, you made a mistake." Mom reminded in the back seat.

"Yes, the house we want to buy is still in front." Wang Yan said with a smile. "The house in this community is said to be on the verge of wetland, but the result is really on the verge of wetland, even the real wetland protection area has not arrived."

"There is a house in the wetland?" Said the mother strangely, "I remember the intersection of Xiaonanshan and Danghu in front ..."

"The house we are going to buy is at the intersection of mountains and water." Wang Yan nodded and said, "The air environment is better there. If my father is fine, I can get a boat and put a lobster cage in the lake to catch anything." of."

After a few more minutes of driving, a guard post appeared directly at the junction of the waterways.

Seeing that a Land Rover found that the security guards did not dare to make it, one of them came directly and said politely: "Sir, in front of the private villa area, do you come to find someone or buy a house?"

"Buy a house!"

"Are there any appointments?" After getting a negative answer, the security guard said with bright eyes, "Then I will help you make an appointment with a client manager. I will let him wait for you at the door of the villa."

After Wang Yan agreed, he drove straight into the eyes of the two security guards with envious eyes.

Abundant water vapor and a large number of woods and grassland make the surrounding environment cool a bit. A few minutes later, at the intersection of mountains and rivers, a group of old and elegant villas looming.

As the advertisement said, this high-end villa group adopts an antique courtyard design, nestled between mountains and water, quiet and comfortable, and enjoying luxury and nobility.

The cowhide is well blown. In fact, from the appearance, it is indeed ok. Each house is patchy, or covered by woods, rockery, natural scenery, etc., forming an independent and private small world. And the room type is different according to the terrain environment.

Think about it, this kind of high-end housing is facing people who are rich and powerful. Everyone is well-informed, but it's not as fooling as ordinary citizens.

From 4 million, it is estimated to be the worst type here.

However, Wang Yan is not afraid, it is a big deal to get a loan. With his current ability, he can return after completing two excellent tasks. What's more, there are two C + grade Nedan essences, hard currency that can be sold at any time.

"Small, Xiaoyan. Me, we really want to buy, buy the house here?" The mother was shocked by the surrounding environment and the looming villas, usually with a very mouthful mouth, now stuttered, "This, How much does it cost?"

"Mom, I bought you a house so that you can have a good environment for retirement." Wang Yan said with a smile, "You don't care about the money."

"Boy, you honestly wouldn't be embezzlement or bribery?" Mom asked in the back seat with a trembling voice. "We, we can't do such a thing."

"Mom, I just became a civil servant. Even if I wanted to be embezzled and bribed, there was no place for me to be greedy?" Wang Yan drove confidently and proudly, "You can rest assured that every penny from your son is clean. , Clearly. Besides, I am still sitting on the side of Director Huangfu, but she is a leading cadre at the division level. Lord Chief, speak. "

"Auntie, don't worry. Wang Yan's money is very clean. They are all bonuses issued by the unit." Nan Lian gave Wang Yan a glance, and said, "The welfare of our unit is particularly good. There is no need to embezzle or accept bribes. In addition, if Xiao Yan does not have enough money to buy a house, she can borrow directly from the unit, not even the loan interest. "

Mom and Dad were shocked, what unit is this? Entering that unit is like entering heaven. However, Director Huangfu testified, but they also let go of their concerns.

The car reached the intersection of the villa area all the way.

Sure enough, a pretty woman dressed up like a OL in the metropolis, holding a few folders, is looking at the intersection. When he saw Wang Yan's car, he waved enthusiastically.

"Is it Mr. Wang? I am your account manager Xiao Li. I am honored to serve you." She smiled brightly and very politely. Be aware that people who come to buy this kind of villa are usually rich or expensive, and there are very few who come by accident.

She has few connections, and has asked a few large clients to see the house fail, and now she is worried. Who would have thought that he ran into an uninvited one.

What makes her eyes bright and obsessed is that this client is surprisingly young and so handsome in sunshine. It is a pity that the woman who followed him was also extraordinary in appearance and temperament. The thought that made her want to take advantage of the opportunity was wiped out instantly.

After talking to her for a few words, Wang Yan stopped under the guidance of her and parked in the public parking lot in the villa area, and then looked at the house with her mouth.

Who knows that after watching the two sets, Wang Yan felt that the environment was slightly worse and directly said: "Xiao Li, everyone save some time, please show me the best set."

Wang Yan has learned that the entire villa community is built along the mountains and the water, with a total of 68 buildings. But the really best is that there are only a few of them that enjoy one side of the landscape.

Since honoring his parents, Wang Yan felt that he should do his best.

Seeing that two consecutive sets were rejected, Xiao Li thought that today's sale is going to be yellow again. But I did not expect that this young man who only opened the Land Rover found that the local tyrant had reached the extreme, and he directly looked at the Lou Wang! How rich is this?

For a time, Xiao Li felt that this kind of man was willing to be his primary three.

"Wang, Mr. Wang." Xiao Li blushed and swallowed, "Our building kings are all luxuriously decorated, and the price is ... 10 million upwards."

Ten million?

If it was changed to a month ago, this figure was something Wang Yan couldn't even dream of. But now he is confident and confident, without blinking his eyes: "Go, look at the most expensive one."

During the blind date in the afternoon, he also said that the small ferret is a big money. He looks like a big man like this, and he is more than a little ferret.

This kind of local tyrant who still hears 10 million upwards, still breezy, directly fascinates Xiaoli's star.

"Okay, okay." No matter how true or false, Xiao Li ran directly to the sales office to get the king's key, and was laughed at a few words.

In the end, a group of people walked to the best building king.

Sure enough, Wang Yan looked at this house at a glance. In terms of privacy, the closest to this building is 40 meters away. It enjoys a large area of water alone, and the view can accommodate most of the lake scenery.

Behind the courtyard is a bamboo forest road leading to Xiaonan Mountain.

If you buy this house, it means that you have occupied a large area of private water hills in vain. There is also a small private pier leading to the lake more than ten meters outside the courtyard.

No matter the scenery or environment, Wang Yan is very satisfied and relaxed. Directly said: "Okay, this is the case."

Xiao Li's heart twitched and she almost passed out happily. But before waiting for her to faint, Nan Lian, who had not made a sound, suddenly said in a cold voice: "Wait, something is wrong."

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 70

(Thanks to the brothers and sisters for helping me to rush to the weekly push list. The Sanjiang list was exploded by people. Old comrades who know how to vote for Sanjiang can help to vote!)

. . .

Something wrong?

Xiao Li's heart wrestled again, didn't she? Such a good house is the best in this city. The tall girl with this model's figure still feels wrong?

"Sniffing ~" The little ferret who had been lying lazily like a kitten in Wang Yan's arms also opened his eyes, sniffed his nose twice, his tail erected sharply, "Squeak, twitter" . "

Is something wrong, there is a monster?

Wang Yan's heart tightened slightly, and he reached out to appease the little ferret. He didn't worry much, because he and Sister Nan Lian were there. Even if there is a monster rated as B, it is not afraid.

As for those below level B, it is purely to find the dead equipment.

"My parents, sister Nan Lian is a little uncomfortable. I'll take care of her here." Wang Yan turned and said to Xiao Li again, "I've already seen this house. You're familiar with your parents in the community For a moment, they will stay here in the future. Don't come back before I call. "

Although this request looks strange, I heard Wang Yan saying that this house has already been asked. Xiao Li's mood is really rippling, and she respectfully said quickly: "Okay, Mr. Wang. You are free, free."

But I was thinking in my heart that these rich people are really too casual. What's uncomfortable? Take care of it? When I do n't understand it, it 's clear that the environment is comfortable, what do I want to do temporarily? Alas, I really envy the woman. There is such a handsome and rich man.

Then, with envy, jealousy and hatred, she took Wang Yan's parents around.

After they left, Wang Yan said, "Sister Nanlian, what did you find?"

Nan Lian glanced indifferently into the lake: "It's okay to see the other person's breath, but it's just a little demon who has been cultivated for one or two hundred years and hasn't transformed."

Wang Yan glanced down, and sure enough, in the clear lake water more than 100 meters away, there was a shadow wandering in the water. According to the distance, the shadow must be at least three meters upward.

This type of aquatic species is nothing if placed in the sea. But in the freshwater lake, it is definitely a behemoth.

Wang Yan also knows that according to the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales. For such wild little monsters, in principle, they are not allowed to slaughter at will. It should be caught and transported to the Wild Demon Nature Reserve.

If you can catch such a wild demon, it is considered to have completed a task, and there will be additional rewards in the game.

As for some monsters that have been transformed and opened their minds, there is another way to deal with them.

Of course, the premise is that these monsters have not harmed people. Once the monster has committed a crime, the SAFE has the right to arrest and imprison it in demon prison based on its crimes. If you dare to resist, don't talk about killing.

"Our National African Bureau has members who specialize in dealing with monsters in the water." Nan Lian said lightly. "But this little monster is dead, which is a D-level evaluation. Since we were hit by it, you can deal with it alone I have added 20-30 merit points to you."

"Sister Nanlian doesn't form a team with me?" Wang Yan said.

"If we form a team, you can get too few merits." Nan Lian carelessly put on his sunglasses, "I heard from the old man, your comprehensive evaluation has reached the C level, to deal with this aquatic D-level small The demon should have no problem. "

"Then I would like to thank sister Nan Lian for giving in." Wang Yan smiled and did not shirk. Because he knew that Nanlian had mastered the field strength now, and had already completed the transformation. A strong B-level evaluation of the strong, it is indeed not worth this little merit.

. . .

Almost at the same time, in the local municipal party committee building.

A middle-aged man with a majestic and extraordinary appearance in a white shirt sat at his desk and read documents. After a long while, he put down the pen and rubbed his tired eyelids.

"Secretary Tian, you have worked hard, first have a cup of tea and rest." Secretary Sun Zhizhi handed over a cup of Biluochun at the right time. With a hint of respect and humility in the smile.

He was only twenty-eight years old this year, and he was promoted to secretary by Tian Hongda. In addition to being grateful to Secretary Tian, he is also devoted to work performance.

"Little Sun, the person I asked you to contact, how is the situation?" Tian Hongda took a sip of tea slowly, dispelling some fatigue.

"Secretary Tian, I have contacted them, and they are at home." Sun Zhizhi said respectfully, "I have politely told the male host that he will come to visit."

Although Sun Zhizhi didn't know why Secretary Tian had to visit an ordinary person in person, his job as a secretary was to earnestly complete every task assigned by the leader.

"Let's go, let's go." Tian Hongda put down the tea that he took only a few sips and stood up.

Sun Wise was a little surprised in his heart and helped him take the suit with ease. He slightly dissuaded him: "Secretary Tian, you have been tired for a long time, why not take a nap first and go again?"

"No, let's go now." Tian Hongda took out two boxes of good tea from the cabinet. "Xiaosun, there is a better fruit shop on the road. Stop again."

Sun Wise sees his eyes straight, what rhythm is this? Does Secretary Tian not only have to visit, but also give gifts? The city 's officialdom knows that Secretary Tian is notoriously selfless, rigorously invites guests to give gifts, and so on.

He was upset, what was the origin of the family? You can even let Secretary Tian come down from her identity and hesitate to break the rules to visit?

Sun Wise decided to keep that family member in his heart firmly. He can't offend him, he must make a good relationship.

. . .

"Huh ~" Wang Yan wore shorts and crawled ashore from the small dock. In the sunlight, his sturdy and slender figure is undoubtedly revealed, the eight abdominal muscles are sharp and angular, and the mermaid line is as perfect as a knife.

There is no half fat on the whole body. Each muscle line is clear and smooth like a sculpture. Without his force, people can feel the powerful explosive power contained in his body.

Water droplets fell on him one after another.

"What a cunning little demon, I just quickly drove a few tens of meters away from it, and I couldn't catch up." Wang Yan shook his head helplessly, with some luck, a thin layer appeared on the surface of his body Thin flame.

The rising heat wave evaporates the remaining water stains, and even the underwear is dried.

"Anyway, don't worry, you slowly find a way to deal with it." Nan Lian, wearing ruthless sunglasses, handed the clothes up and said, "It just happens to let you experience the intricacies of aquatic monsters and accumulate some experience."

"Well, it's always the matter that needs to be resolved." Wang Yan said while wearing clothes.

"Otherwise, even if I bought this house, I wouldn't worry that my parents lived here."

• • •

In the villa community, there are many green trees and a few clear rivers meandering, just like being in a paradise.

In the middle, there is a small semi-artificial pond filled with summer lotus, where various koi carp roams and is content. At this time, the lotus was in full bloom, and every one was bulging, making people covet.

Under the leadership of Xiao Li, Mom and Dad enjoy the park-like scenery. There is something I can't believe so far that they will one day have the opportunity to live in this luxurious villa area.

"My dear, I want you to peel this lotus for me. After I have finished my service, the house will be vours."

In the pavilion at the corner of the lake, a middle-aged and old man with a fat belly and a big belly pooped off a lotus, and handed it to a woman beside him.

Xiao Li was stunned, just wanted to run over and said that this is a public scenery in the villa area, when she couldn't pick the lotus.

Wang Yan's mom and dad, but Qi Qi exclaimed: "Guo, director Guo?"

The fat old man looked back and his face suddenly became ugly.

The old man's belly was bigger than the woman who was pregnant in October, and he nearly stretched out a large T-shirt. The belt can only be tied to the crotch, and the fat \*\*\*\* makes him look like a fat gourd hanging upside down.

The face with glasses was as fat as a basketball. I don't know what oil was applied to my head, and my hair was shiny.

At this time, his face rose like pig liver, staring at Wang Dad's mother with a stunned face, as if he couldn't believe they would appear here.

And Wang Yan 's father and mother did not expect that they would meet Director Guo here. The coercive pressure accumulated over the years has made them a bit embarrassed for a while.

Especially saw him flirting with a woman.

The woman appeared to be in her early twenties, with thin hair and a serpentine waist, wide eyes, and an awl face that was standard in the outgoing entertainment circle. Her makeup is very thick, her eyelashes are curled, her eye shadow is heavy, and her temperament is not like a clean and clear girl.

Needless to guess, this enchanting woman is definitely not Mr. Guo's original wife.

"Wang Jianming, Zhao Xiaoying, both of you husband and wife are up to the point." After the stunned god, director Guo Youde snarled with mighty power. "There is nothing that can't be said to me in the factory, but I have followed me here."