

D. Hero 1211

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 1211

Everyone is a smart person. Hearing the screams of the Bright Lady, she understands that something is wrong. Hurrying up one by one, I quickly checked the storage bracelet. Then they were stunned one by one.

Because the storage bracelet has a total of 60 cubic meters, which is the best among the best.

Not only that, the storage bracelet is also piled with 30 cubic meters of resources. Most of them are some rare materials, minerals, fur, crystal nucleus, weaponry and so on.

In particular, the amount of materials inside the crystal nucleus and monsters is simply terrifying, and many of them are still bloody. It seems that Ampezong Xiu, after becoming a demigod, has swept through a large wave of secrets.

Those who do not agree to be his gods, or the weak monsters and monsters, have all been hit by his poisonous hands.

The women looked at each other, shaky.

There is no doubt that the storage bracelet left by An Pei Zongxiu contains far more value than others add up. And it is not over doubled, but six or seven times ...

There is only one question in everyone's mind, is Ampezong Xiu crazy? How many monsters and demons he robbed, even human sect.

After the women's football team froze for more than a minute, they all looked at Wang Yan.

“What's the matter? What happened?” Wang Yan looked “stunned” and said innocently, “Dear sisters, sisters and aunts, how can you look so bad?”

“Xiao Yan, how can you bully people like this?” Linghu Yaojue twisted his ears angrily. “Aren’t you always adding my aunt? Then my elders, I will teach you today. You less Give me an innocent look, obviously you already know how many treasures are in the storage bracelet of An Pei Zongxiu, but you still have to play a play, which makes people think that it is empty. “

“Hiss ~” Wang Yan said in distress, “Can this be blamed on me? I said that Zong Xiu’s storage bracelet was given to Shiva, but you have to use the villain’s heart to measure the belly of a gentleman.”

“Heart of a villain?”

Undoubtedly, the remarks of the Pharaoh angered the public, and there were six girls on the scene, so that he immediately got a good understanding of what the tigress is not to provoke?

“Ouch, ouch. I was wrong, I just played around.”

“Hey, female supergirl, you’re going to fight back. What is it to feel it?”

“Lulu, Lulu, I’ll turn your face like this.”

“Okay, okay, I was wrong. I sincerely realized my mistake.”

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At this time, the drunken Lei Bang seemed to wake up the country. But as soon as he saw such a violent scene, he quickly continued to “sleep” in the past at the fastest speed, making a joke. Now, if he goes to help, he will follow the thunder.

After five or six minutes, Wang Yan lay on the ground in a large font, and one of them was brutally ravaged ~

The six females, without the addition of the seven females of Babe, are full of red light, a sense of satisfaction after eating and drinking.

“Lao Wang, to be honest, I want to beat you for a long time.” Gao Mingyue said.

“Yes, yes, I actually wanted to beat him long ago, just because he can’t beat him alone.”

“Second brother, I didn’t mean it.”

“Xiao Yan, you are kind.”

The coolest thing is the goddess Shiva, who has suffered a lot from Wang Yan, but this guy is very powerful. He couldn’t beat him, how long he had held his anger, he hadn’t shown it yet. This time, she finally vented all her anger that had accumulated for a long time. She felt like she was eating ginseng fruit, and she felt so trembling that her soul was throbbing.

“Actually, I really only want to make jokes.” Wang Yan’s bruised face and smirk continued. “Before I asked Her Royal Highness to help the refiner, I was repeatedly humiliated. I just wanted a little revenge. These things must be scored. It’s definitely not black gold and black equipment. How can you treat me like this? Heaven, earth, why did Wang Yan suffer like this? “

The Shiva goddess in this box was upset and said angrily: “Wang Yan what are you talking about? What do you mean to be repeatedly humiliated by me? Since you stepped on my Indian kingdom, have you been humiliating the goddess?”

“Giggle ~” Linghu Yaojue smiled happily, “Actually everyone knows that you are really just kidding, not trying to swallow loot alone.”

“That still hit me?” Wang Yan looked sad.

“That’s because you usually do too much, and there are too many people who want to beat you.” Gao Mingyue clapped his hands, and he was also satisfied, “There is usually no chance to beat you, and now everyone is unanimously working together to exhale.”

“Okay, okay, everyone is angry, and the joke is off.” Wang Yan stood up with a carp, “This tower of destruction can’t be kept, or it will enter the stage of space collapse after a long time. Take a walk. , Everybody went out to share the loot. “

Wang Yan is not joking about this, everyone can tell.

As a result, each acted quickly. Those who would still stay on the remaining floors of the Tower of Destruction were rescued or arrested one after another. As for Wang Yan, he forcibly took away the eight artifacts of the artifact, and then quickly walked out of the Tower of Destruction.

Rumble!

Amidst the thunderous thunder, the space where the Tower of Destruction was constantly collapsing, crushing it into fragments, then disappeared without a trace. Goddess Shiva stood on the square, with a sad look in her eyes, and the tower of destruction that had been passed down for thousands of years was gone.

Fortunately, the eye of destruction of Lord Shiva is still there, otherwise, Lord Shiva really regrets her life.

Subsequently, Wang Yan divided the loot, and even August and the Queen of the Spider also divided a small amount of money. In his words, it was the appearance of the hatred, and how much was calculated.

“Lao Wang, enough brothers, woo ~~ I lived in my thirties, and you are the true brother.” The golden lion sword Auguste gave Wang Yan a hug, “I will definitely Try to break through to the legend, and then we will have a good fight. “

“Go, don’t come with me.” Wang Yan pushed him away in disgust, “I’m not GAY.”

“Hello, it’s illegal to discriminate against GAY.” Auguste’s cheeky face.

“If you don’t break the law in our country, use your Mi Di’s set to restrain me.”

“Giggle ~” Queen of Spiders smiled and came together, “Son of Flame, I’m a beauty. To thank you, I can do anything.” Said, winking.

Wang Yan felt cold and avoided a few steps. Rao is that he is already legendary, and he is not willing to provoke the Queen of Spiders.

It is now.

The goddess Shiva bowed deeply to Wang Yan: “Wang Yan, thank you. If it weren’t for you this time, our Shiva ***** would be in trouble.”

“Thank you, don’t thank me.” Wang Yan chuckled, “Yes, did your highness goddess forget, did you owe me an arbitrary request?”

The goddess Shiva was taken aback for a moment, but immediately said seriously: “Don’t ask what you want, son of flames, or I can help you to the refiner immediately.”

“Forge or something, just get rid of it.” Wang Yan leaned on his chin and thought for a while, then said, “So, I’m not embarrassed. Just like last time, learn three times in front of everyone Dog barking. “

Three dog barks!

Suddenly, Shiva’s face was red and white, and she stared at Wang Yan in disbelief.

If we want to expel one of the most shameful events in the life of Lord Shiva, there is no doubt that he learned three dog barks in public. But Wang Yan, but asked her to repeat it again.

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Not only was Lord Shiva dumbfounded, even Wang Yan ’s friends were dumbfounded.

Are you kidding me?

Everyone was dumbfounded and could not believe the condition proposed by Wang Yan.

This is Shiva, how dare he look like this? No, no, he was so daring. After all, he had already worked once in China before. With one condition, Goddess Shiva had to learn three dog barks.

But he once again used his precious opportunity to let the goddess Shiva learn three more dog barks.

The atmosphere at the scene was silent.

“Cough ~” After a long time, the golden lion sword Auguste broke the silence. “Lao Wang, actually just before, I still don’t convince you. I believe that with my talent and hard work, sooner or later Keep up with you. But now, I have to say that you are too good. I will serve you August, and I will always serve you. “

At the moment it was already in the square, all the rebellious Dongying people had been arrested, and the young people were still carnival. But unexpectedly, such a big news broke out.

“Lao Wang, are you interesting? What kind of hatred does the goddess have against you?” Gao Mingyue pulled Wang Yan’s arm, crying and laughing, “You use this condition to let your goddess help you refine more Oh wow. Even if you have other ways, let the goddess owe you a good relationship, and sooner or later you can use it. “

“Mingyue, you made a good point.” Wang Yan nodded and said, “But I love watching Goddess Her Royal Highness learn to bark.”

Gao Mingyue beats the show, okay, Comrade Laowang, you won. You bull, are you headstrong?

“Hey hey ~”

The most exciting is the students of Wang Yan, who are a new generation of young people in China. For older generations like Yan Zun, they are not interested at all. On the contrary, it is the admiration and admiration of President Wang Yan.

This is not just based on the super strength of President Wang, but his style of behavior, which is really pleasant and fits the appetite of young people.

“I’ll just say, this time President Wang came to India, it wasn’t for the purpose of refining sub-artifacts or something.” Zhao Chengtian, a young red-haired middle school student, shouted with both eyes bright, “His old man is pure After doing nothing, I went to India and continued to beat Shiva. “

“Principal Wang is so handsome.” The little girl An An also cheered with her fists waving, “Just let the old woman know and know that no one should provoke our principal Wang.”

old woman?

The Shiva goddess who heard all of this was dizzy and crumbling. Today, she is only more than 30 years old. Throughout the ancient and modern super energy circles, she can become a legendary man in her 30s.

Even Yan Zun, the first person on earth today, was promoted to legend only at the age of forty.

Suddenly becoming an old woman, it was really not suitable. However, she was still unable to refute. The little girl An An was only twelve or thirteen years old and should be the youngest superpower in the audience.

Shiva, the goddess of rebirth, will not go to a little girl. As a result, she had to send a full of anger to Wang Yan, saying one by one: “Son of flames, you are really full and have nothing to do, do you come far away to entertain me?”

Wang Yan looked at her with grievance and said, “His Royal Highness, I am also for your sake.”

For my good?

Shiva Goddess fainted, you asked me to learn three dog barks in public, for my own good? This is really unbearable.

“You don’t want to learn how to bark.” Wang Yan pondered with his chin up. “Actually, I still have many ways ...”

In the next moment, goose bumps of the goddess Shiva came out, and her tail vertebrae were chilling. She seemed to think of it. The ghost of the son of the flame is unparalleled in the world. I don’t know how long his brain circuit is, but if something messy happens, no one can match him.

Learning dog barking is indeed embarrassing, but what if he does something more embarrassing? In fact, even her Shiva goddess can come up with many more tragic things than learning to bark in a short time.

She blushed and glared: “Well, you won, the son of flames.” If you let yourself imagine, Shiva and Goddess will have to worry about standing here without courage.

“Wang Wangwang ~”

Three times the dog barked, and the Shiva goddess felt ashamed of her shame, and wished she could find a hole in the ground.

“Ah ~” Zhang Wei, a wretched man, sighed, “Headmaster Wang of our family is really a wizard. Run for thousands of miles and only ask you to hear three barking dogs.”

The whole scene also boiled, the son of the flames was too great, and actually made the Shiva goddess learn three barks. Except for those young people who were descendants of the gods, such as mourning examination, the rest were full of excitement.

In this place, Shiva Goddess can't really stay any longer. She said to Wang Yan with full anger, “Son of Flame, are you satisfied now? Hurry up and give me the Eye of Destruction, I will go back to life.”

Eye of destruction? With a blank expression on his face, Wang Yan held the Eye of Destruction twice and said, “What is the realm of the Eye of Destruction and I am dissatisfied? Why should I return you to the Eye of Destruction that I robbed by myself?”

“you!”

There was a surge of blood and blood in the goddess Shiva, and he nearly bleeds, “What is it that was snatched by my own ability? The eye of destruction is a **** of our Shiva religion, and of course you have to pay me back.”

“Let's take a good look at it.” Wang Yan thought about it. “The original attribution of the Eye of Destruction is, of course, Shiva's religion, and everyone has no objection about this point. But then, the Eye of Destruction was adopted by An Pei Zongxiu. I robbed it, and you didn't have the ability

to take it back at that time, it was Ampezongxiu's stuff. My eye of destruction, but I robbed it from Ampezongxiu, what does it have to do with your Shiva religion? "

"It's like when the Eight-Power Allied Forces robbed us of many precious treasures from our Huaxia Kingdom. Will your Shiva goddesses rob them of some cultural relics and return them to our Huaxia Kingdom?"

Uh ... It seems that there is nothing wrong with it. The goddess Shiva was stunned by Wang Yan, and he felt like he made some sense. No, she changed her mind, and it was clearly ridiculous. She said angrily: "This eye of destruction is a treasure given to us by Lord Shiva. In the final analysis, it is the god-religious artifact of Shiva. Son of Flame, you are less here to bend the goddess."

"I want to get to the bottom with me, right?" Wang Yan sneered, "Your Highness is the Aryan race? You Aryan race, have you lived in this land of India since ancient times? After all, this large place in India belongs to the original aboriginal place. You also occupied the place and did not return it, and then used the caste system to suppress the local aborigines to pigs and dogs? Or would you like Shiva Okay, return the Indian land to the indigenous people? "

"You ..." Goddess Shiva was trembling with rage, "Wang Yan, this is not the same thing at all."

"Okay, in short, what I robbed of An Pei Zongxiu from my hands is Wang Yan's." Wang Yan calmly said, "Actually, you know that the fist in this world is the truth, you must have the ability Or you can grab it back. "

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Shiva Goddess was almost blown away by him. He lived this life for the first time and encountered such a shameless guy. Even Ampei Zongxiu is not as disgusting as he is. What big fist is truth.

"Dirty child of flames!" Goddess Shiva was furious and grunted, "Do you really think I can do nothing about you? Just now when you removed the Bianjin mirror, I notified the elders in the church with secret methods The masters came to deal with the Tower of Destruction. The goddess was irritated, so that you could not leave my country. "

“Okay, I counseled.” Wang Yan raised his hand and surrendered. “Just now it was just a joke. The eye of destruction is the artifact left by Lord Shiva. How can someone in Wang really take it forcibly?”

“Uh.....”

This guy Wang Yan changed his face faster than flipping a book, causing the Shiva goddess to be at a loss for a while. This mood is like an ordinary person riding a roller coaster, rolling up and down, ups and downs. Take a few deep breaths and calm down some breath, “If you can really return my eye of destruction, I would like to thank you on behalf of Shiva.”

“It’s not necessary to just thank you.” Wang Yan smiled and smiled. “This ruined eye, how can I say that I desperately grabbed it from An Pei Zongxiu. It is not a problem to give back to you, but I have to compensate a little?”

At the same time, Wang Yan’s mental fluctuations and the Eye of Destruction communicated: “Brother, don’t be excited, don’t be excited, I was just kidding. How could I refining and reorganizing you.”

In fact, this is the real reason for Wang Yan’s rapid change. There is no way. When Wang Yan just talked about the Eye that is not yet destroyed, it suddenly became excited, saying that it would rather die than Wang Yan, and would like to share with him.

This made Wang Yan a little embarrassed. Even if he forcibly made the Eye of Destruction, not only would he not be able to use it, but he would have to be afraid that it might explode. What are you doing here for this dangerous product? Not worth the loss.

That being the case, it is better to use it to fight for some benefits.

Sure enough, as soon as she heard Wang Yan’s words, the goddess Shiva suddenly realized: “Wang Yan, how can you be so kind. OK, as long as you return the eye of destruction to us, the conditions are good to discuss.”

“Oh, how can it be so embarrassing?” Wang Yan looked embarrassed, but quickly wrote a large list of items and threw it to Shiva. “Just follow the list and get a copy.”

Of course, Wang Yan used some mental power to isolate the fluctuations of the Eye of Destruction, lest it secretly communicate with Shiva.

Shiva Goddess took a look and staggered under her feet, so that she didn't faint directly. This is a list of materials. It is clearly her life. The total number of these materials he listed is equivalent to two secondary artifacts.

It is estimated that one third of the treasure house of the descendants of the gods will be evacuated.

Does this still make people alive?

"Son of flames, don't go too far." The goddess Shiva's face was white and angry, and she said angrily, "Even if the lion has a big mouth, there must be a limit."

"Your Highness the Goddess." Wang Yan thought carefully. "This is the Eye of Destruction. It's unique in the world. I help you grab it from An Pei Zongxiu, save it, and save your life. Things outside these areas, what can't be reluctant?"

The destroying eye of this box protested. Although you robbed it, but if I didn't help you, your life is gone, not to mention winning Ampezhong show. Although the spirit wave of the Destroying Eye jumps up and down, it can't always be separated from Wang Yan's spiritual power and cannot communicate with Shiva.

After a great war, its energy has already consumed 8-9 out of 10, and for a time, Wang Yan's spiritual blockade could not be broken.

It angered it a little, "How can you be so mean and shameless, Son of Fire? Although the God of Vulture is hot-tempered, he is also an upright spirit. As a descendant of you, how can you not be proud at all.

In the eyes of destruction, there are some ancient memories hidden, and there are really some memory fragments of Zhu Rong.

"No way, my college was first built, lack of money, people and resources." Wang Yan replied with a sigh, "You are all great gods, don't worry about eating or worrying about dressing. I'm a common person, proud If you can't eat it, you will naturally come to talk about money."

The Shiva goddess in that box took a deep breath: “Son of Flame, I admit that you have made a great contribution this time. However, I can’t agree with so many materials.” She changed her brush and threw it back.

In fact, she also wanted to go viral, but the Eye of Destruction was pinched in Wang Yan’s hands. What if Wang Yan gets mad and destroys the Eye of Destruction? That is the deity and spiritual pillar of the Shiva religion. Once destroyed, the entire religion of the religion may collapse.

Wang Yan took the list and glanced at it, then said: “Your Royal Highness, are you sending out Huahua? Or do you think your house’s destroying eye is not worth it? No, at least this number ~”

The two of you come and go and bargain with each other.

After five or six rounds, Wang Yan agreed: “Then I will give Goddess Shiva a face, OK, that’s the number. However, Her Royal Highness had to promise me a condition.”

condition?

Upon hearing the word “condition”, the goddess Shiva first of all was a conditional reflex, full of excitement, and she was wary: “Do you still want to humiliate me?”

“Look at what you said, it was just a joke with you before. Really to humiliate you, it’s not as simple as learning dog barking.” Wang Yan shrugged. “That condition is very simple. Her Royal Highness is taking back the destruction. Behind the eyes, use the Eye of Destruction to help me refine the equipment. “

“No, you didn’t have that condition before, you have to ask me to learn dog barking. I’ve given you the price to compensate you, I don’t want to pay any more. You wouldn’t want to regret the conditions you agreed to?” Refiner, again It is a refiner. It was really angry that Shiva was bitten by her silver teeth.

The **** of the Son of Flame clearly used the condition of winning before to let himself go to help the refiner. But now, it must be attached to the eye of destruction. It was simply humiliating her deliberately.

“Oh, it doesn’t matter if it doesn’t work.” Wang Yan said very well. “Then I’ll come by myself. I didn’t say when to return the eye of destruction to your house. It seems that I will wait until I finish the equipment and return it. you guys.”

The goddess Shiva was taken aback, as if she hadn’t mentioned it before? If it was really borrowed, she could agree. She is afraid of night long dreams, what if Wang Yan borrows the eye of destruction and then makes some moths?

The abominable child of flames really held the initiative firmly in his hands from beginning to end, and was holding her nose all the way. Promise, I’m very upset, but don’t agree, and rest assured that the Eye of Destruction.

Zuo Siyou thought, Lord Shiva had to squeeze her nose and promised, “I can answer the application of the Eye of Destruction to help you refine it, and never falsify it. But the premise is that you now return the Eye of Destruction to me.”

“Good!” Wang Yan quickly threw away the eye of destruction.

Just kidding, now the Eye of Destruction has become more and more irritable, and Wang Yan is almost unable to suppress it.

The goddess Shiva sighed with emotion, and made a big circle, and finally had to promise him to go to the refiner. Equal to yes, I learned three dog barks in vain. Heinous son of flames, he has calculated from beginning to end

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What even made Shiva the goddess desperate to strangle Wang Yan was that the eye of destruction had just fallen into her hands. The Eye of Destruction gave her a series of mental fluctuations, all of which were scolding Wang Yan’s shameless and bottomless words.

At the same time, let her understand that even if she does not agree to all the conditions of Wang Yan, Wang Yan can’t take her anyway, because he is about to suppress the destruction of the Eye of Destruction. Unless he is really brave, watching the eyes of destruction explode regardless.

Damn it, hateful, the tears of Lord Shiva are about to fall. What’s this called? Well-to-do, he was blackmailed by Wang Yan for a lot of conditions, and he had to pinch his nose to help the refiner.

“Son of Flame!”

The goddess Shiva bit her silver teeth and said, “Get out of here, get out of my country of India immediately, and you will not be allowed to come again.” She was going crazy. This son of flames came to visit the country of India and inspected it. So many things, in the end, he has recovered so many benefits.

Even if she gave the conditions to redeem the eye of destruction, it was worth more than one artifact. She foolishly agreed to the conditions of his refining machine, which was enough.

She was really afraid of being unable to control herself, and rushed up to fight with him desperately.

“Oh, why is your goddess so fierce?” Wang Yan smiled very kindly. “Anyway, I visited India this time, and I helped you anyway. Without me, the matter was called An Pei Zong. “

“Go away, don’t change the concept with the old lady here.” Shiva Goddess shivered, “Help help, help, blackmail and blackmail. Besides, even if Ampezong is successful, do you think he will let you go?” With the half-god level of the Eye of Destruction, I am afraid that even Yan Zun is not an opponent. Go around, our Indian country will not welcome you, and you will not be allowed to step into our country in the future. “

She really was about to cry, this guy from the flames, it was really deceiving.

“Okay, I’ll leave now.” After Wang Yan finished, he went straight to the sky and flew to the sky.

Such a chic move naturally caused the Shiva goddess to be in a state of consternation for a while, and originally thought this guy would be entangled. Unexpectedly, he went so happy. Well, Goddess Shiva actually felt very unhappy.

It was as if a girl had been taken advantage of by a bad man, let him get away, and then he would immediately get rid of it.

“Wow, President Wang is so handsome.” The little girl An An watched Wang Yan leave with an admiring look. “It’s really my An An idol.”

Soon, Wang Yan broke through the troposphere and reached the atmospheric stratosphere. At this moment, exactly an Indian plane flew over from a distance, Wang Yan leaned over, circled against the window twice, waved his hand, and said hello.

Naturally, it caused a scream.

Especially during the sensitive period of the two countries, those with relatively white skin, the Indian high castes, were going crazy. Could it be that China has sent Superman to deal with India?

This matter will definitely cause waves in India. As for how to deal with it, it is the matter of Lord Shiva herself.

After teasing, Wang Yan flew towards the Himalayas.

In the past, when Wang Yan flew around, because of the hurry, he used the satellite flight. But now, anyway, idle is also idle, just fly in the stratosphere, and enjoy the scenery around.

The stratosphere has reached a low temperature of minus forty or fifty degrees, which has almost no effect on Wang Yan. Only at this altitude, the air is still very dense, and there is a lot of resistance when flying.

Even Wang Yan, in this environment, the maximum speed can not exceed 400 kilometers per hour.

If it is faster, the power in his body will not be able to make ends meet, making long-term cruise flight impossible.

The slower the speed, the slower, Wang Yan should think about an alternative journey. He stayed near the Himalayas for several days before wandering along the mountains and rivers of the motherland.

This time, he did not fly. Instead, he took some human transportation, such as passing cars, donkey carts, carriages, and even trains. He blended into the world with himself as much as possible.

After becoming more powerful, some superpowers tend to think of themselves as high-level life, and they increasingly lack a sense of identity with their fellow human beings. Over time, this kind

of person will have problems sooner or later, and Wang Yan does not want to become an indifferent **** above him.

After walking all the way, it took more than a month to return to Huahai City. Naturally, there were many interesting things along the way, good and bad. There are good and evil.

This made his state of mind seem to have been thoroughly baptized, except for impetuosity and thought, as if the entire soul had been sublimated.

Huahai City.

This is Wang Yan's second hometown. Unconsciously, he has settled down here for many years. This city has her beautiful side and impetuous side. But Wang Yan still likes it very much.

Returning to his own home, Wang Yan felt that he had entered the harbor, and he suddenly relieved a lot of tiredness. This house is the unit assigned to Wang Yan by the unit. In fact, it is also his first house.

Now it seems that although it is not luxurious, it is slightly smaller, but he has long been regarded as a real home.

“Oh, uh ~”

A green vine was drilled through the cracks of the balcony door. First, the probe probed the brain, and then saw Wang Yan, which was like “rejoicing”, spreading and wandering, one by one, the size of the palm, the whole body was green and emerald green. Ye, rubbing against Wang Yan, very affectionate.

This is the green radish raised by Wang Yan. This vine is just a small part of its body. Its vine body has almost occupied the whole house. It is full of lush everywhere, which makes the environment and air of the house very fresh, just like In the old forest in the mountains.

“Lüer ~ I haven't seen you in a long time ~” Wang Yan also caressed the smooth and tender leaves, and injected a trace of pure and pure energy to it.

The whole branch of green dill, cheering and boiling with excitement, every blade was dancing, making a rustling sound like natural music. Numerous tiny holes in the leaves began to shrink and contracted a large amount of carbon dioxide to synthesize their own energy nourishment, and then exhaled fresh oxygen.

“Oh, Lu’er is really a super air purifier.” Wang Yan couldn’t help laughing. I thought that when he moved into this house, this pot of green dill was just ordinary green dill and was used to purify the air in the house.

But with the passage of a long time, it is gradually awakening to the demon, which is what Wang Yan did not expect.

If you go on like this, I am afraid that you will become a green dill.

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Grass and trees can be refined, which in Wang Yan’s original view is a joke.

However, as he continued to grow, his knowledge became wider and wider, and he understood that this was by no means a joke, nor a superstition. As long as there is an organic connection and a suitable growing environment, it is possible to produce plants with spiritual wisdom.

Take Dongying, China across the sea as an example, because of the difference in culture, it has a good living space for heterogeneous life. As a result, Dongying’s eight million gods, various bizarre shrines, are everywhere. Most of them are ordinary spirits with mental intelligence.

The fate of alien life awakened in China is much more miserable.

Whether it is grass or animals, once awakened, they will be regarded as monsters and monsters, and then many righteous people will go to slash the monsters ... Ascending to the state of cultivation, the more animals and plants that can gather the essence of heaven and earth, the more tragic the fate.

Just like Zhang Weidao's family, it was the ancestral work of this activity. Since ancient times, I do not know how many demons and ghosts have been exterminated.

Fortunately, in recent decades, the China National African Affairs Bureau has promoted the principle of peaceful coexistence between the demon and the demon, which has greatly improved the situation of the demon race. But even so, some plants and monsters that absorb the essence of the sun and the moon are still ill-fated and can be easily treated as various nourishing elixir.

"Come on, and strive to be transformed into a humanoid form as soon as possible." Wang Yan encouraged Lulu. "You are lucky, even if you become a monster, no one will treat you as a natural treasure."

"Shasha ~" Lulu seemed to understand Wang Yan's words, dancing the vines and leaves excitedly.

Having said that, Wang Yan also understands that even if Lu Luo has his chance, it is not difficult to grow into a real goblin.

After soothing Lulu, Wang Yan went to visit Red Peony and White Peony sisters again. They are different from Lulu. Before Wang Yan bought it back, they lived a long time and were quite spiritual.

In layman's terms, their roots are many times thicker than Lu Luo.

No matter when and in what season, they are full of flowers, always the charming and beautiful appearance. Seeing that Wang Yan came in, they were trembling with flowers, and an irrational mental wave passed to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan felt joy, kindness, joy, and dependence from that spiritual wave.

"Hehe ~" Wang Yan's eyes lighted up, "I didn't expect your sisters to grow so fast, and their spiritual intelligence has improved so much. It won't take long for us to be able to communicate seriously."

There was another wave of mental fluctuation, and Wang Yan suddenly understood.

It turned out that in the last six months, Sun Youmiao watered the plants at home every day, and watered and nourished them with the vitality she cultivated. This allows them to grow faster than the wild wilderness, passive absorption of the essence of the world has grown more than a hundred times faster.

It's really "Grace of Life", which is really amazing.

When Wang Yan was communicating with Peony, there was a sound of unlocking outside the door, and Sun Youmiao carried a simple and bulging bag into the house. As soon as she saw Wang Yan, she cheered and rushed up: "Uncle, you are back."

She rushed into Wang Yan's arms like a gust of wind, her face slightly flushed with excitement.

"Uh ... cough ~" Wang Yan let her hold for a few seconds before she broke free and shifted the topic, "Miao Miao, are you just off work?" Secretly looked at Sun Youmiao and found the girl Sure enough, it changes fast enough.

At this time, Sun Youmiao was already standing like a big girl, and her body was covered with collagen. In addition, she practiced the "Grace of Life" which is comparable to the four major exercises, making her temperament extraordinary and full of vitality and natural atmosphere.

Even if she is not the kind of beautiful woman who is in the best of the country, the breath on her body is very good, which makes people relax and unconsciously relaxes the spirit.

"Hmm, I just came back from the college." Sun Youmiao nodded, but also puzzled. "Uncle, you took the student delegation to visit India, didn't it end a month ago? How did you get to the present? Just go home? "

"It's okay, I just wandered around and precipitated my impetuous heart." Wang Yan said, "Nothing special happens at school?"

"It's good to be together." Sun Youmiao said, "It's those students who went to India to return to practice and study harder than usual. They brought a cultivating craze in the school. Are they in India? What kind of stimulus did you get? Zhang Wei's guys have been promoted to level B one after another, and their strength is already comparable to that of ordinary mentors. "

It seems that what happened in India this time was blocked by the State Administration of African Affairs. Everyone thought it was just an ordinary exchange visit. It is difficult for outsiders to imagine that Pharaoh inadvertently saved the world again.

At that time, if the ancestor Zong was really successful, the major human forces will inevitably have civil strife, and even a world war of superpowers is very likely to break out. Once such a pattern is formed, how can humans resist the invasion of the abyss?

“Cultivation craze, that’s a good thing.” Wang Yan said casually. But under my heart, it seems that the trial of the Tower of Destruction has brought great help to the students. The crisis that followed made young people feel the full of malice and danger in this world. Only when they become stronger can they survive in the coming chaos.

Next, Wang Yan and Sun Youmiao had a dinner together.

In the following days, Wang Yan also spent almost nothing. Things in school are on the right track, and he doesn’t need to worry too much. He has spent a few days idling away, eating, drinking and having fun.

But soon, Linghu Yaojue interrupted his pleasant rhythm on a phone call.

“Wang Yan, come to the unit, Ange may have an accident.”

...

After receiving this call, Wang Yan was still shopping in the mall. Regardless of the terrifying world, he rushed to the National African Affairs Bureau at the fastest speed. First, it was teleported to the outside in a way of twisting space, and then a strong momentum exploded throughout the body. Like a meteor sliding across the sky, it rushed to the branch of the National African Bureau.

Naturally, his way violated some of the management regulations of the National African Bureau, and it also caused a heated discussion among the people.

But it’s about the safety of An Ge, so Wang Yan can’t control that much.

“Director.”

In the office, Wang Yan's face was gloomy and watery, "What happened to An Ge?" At this time, Wang Yan, but a legendary strong man, could easily do it by destroying a city in anger.

Inadvertently, he has a strong dignity in his words and deeds.

"Wang Yan, calm down first." Linghu Yaojue's face was also dignified. "Let me slowly say that this matter may involve Ange's life."

"Life experience?" Wang Yan frowned, a little nervous in his heart.

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"This is the case." Linghu Yao said, "A few months ago, we received an application from Uya Ange in the office. She wants to suspend her work and conduct a long-term retreat. Considering that she is already a half step S-level, it is reasonable to want to be promoted to S-level as soon as possible. Therefore, I approved her application at the time, but asked her to send a message to the bureau every month to report safety. "

"The problem is that she hasn't contacted the bureau once in the last three months." Linghu Yaojue frowned. "If it's only one time, it may be considered that she may be concentrating on the Tao and have no time to take care of it. After the news, I had to consider whether she was in danger. After returning from India last month, I conducted some secret investigations. I found that An Ge had contact with the **** forces before applying for retreat. "

Hell forces! ?

Wang Yan's eyes were stern: "Is it that the **** demon Satan died a doppelganger and came back to avenge his revenge?" A condensed murder, filled in him, seemed to freeze the air.

"Judging from the remaining breath of that **** force, it should have little to do with the **** demon king." Linghu Yaojue shook his head, "The remaining breath has been identified by the light of the Holy See, which has a trace of death and poisonous breath, it is very likely It's from Samuel. "

“Sammel? Which one is that?” Wang Yan looked puzzled.

“Uh ...” Linghu Yaojue whitened Wang Yan and said, “There are some things you know, the plane of **** and the plane of the abyss are powerful planes that have long been entangled with the plane of our earth. Today, There are still a lot of legends about the plane of hell. The avatar of the demon **** Satan who they beheaded by their older sister and brother-in-law came from the plane of hell. But the plane of **** is very vast, and there were seven demons. For various reasons, there are still the three most powerful demon gods left. They are Satan demon, Samel demon, and Mamen demon.”

“Hiss ~” Wang Yan took a breath of air, “That Samir, turned out to be the same level of Demon God Satan?”

“Not only that, Samuel was one of the seven creation angels under the light god, and later betrayed the light **** and became one of the seven devil gods in hell.” Linghu Yaojue said solemnly, “It is well known that all angels are Although the God of Light created them, although they were extremely powerful, they could not create or reproduce life again. However, as one of the seven creation angels, Samuel studied how to create life ... “

This guy who is relatively new to Wang Yan has such a big history? For a time, Wang Yan also felt a little dazed. Isn't one of the seven creation angels a level with Gabriel and Michael?

And that guy also has the ability to create life?

Uh ... Maybe it was because of this that there was a conflict with the God of Light, and finally he defected to the plane of hell. After all, in the legend of the **** of light, he is the only existence that can create life, so he is called the **** of creation, the **** of light.

“Director Linghu means that the disappearance of Ange is related to Samuel?” Wang Yan's face was so dignified that, as mentioned above, Samuel is a super big boss. Not to mention Wang Yan, even Uncle Cannon can't beat Demon God.

“It's possible.” Linghu Yaojue solemnly said, “When Ange was in the orphanage, he showed a strong talent and combat effectiveness, but at the same time it was also very dangerous and terrifying. The sister and the brother-in-law stood out from the crowd and let Prajna The temple helped her suppress the powerful evil forces in her body, cleanse her soul, and then recruited her in the East China branch to teach it carefully. This made An Ge 's personality, although extreme, not

on the wrong path. In fact, I have already contacted my brother-in-law and my sister-in-law. According to their suspicion, the dark poison power in Ange seems to have something to do with the devil Samuel. “

Wang Yan's brows became tighter and tighter, reminding him of getting along with Wuya Ange. I remember she once said that her mother should be an ordinary human, but her father's origin is unknown. The genes and powers in her may come from that mysterious father.

Could it be said that the mysterious father is involved with Samuel?

At the same time, Wang Yan also remembered the time he spent with Wuya Ange before going to Dongdao. At that time, she seemed to have a slightly different character from the original, becoming particularly unrestrained and enthusiastic, and lingering with him endlessly.

At that time, Wang Yan thought that she was jealous and squeezed Wang Yan deliberately.

But think about it now, maybe there is really a problem. Could it be said that Sister An Ge knew that there was no possibility between her and Wang Yan, and then she completely indulged herself?

And she even knows that that powerful force and strength is not something that Wang Yan can solve the rival existence, so she keeps hiding that thing all the time?

What is she afraid of?

Afraid that Wang Yan does stupid things?

“Of course, all the previous things are just speculation and speculation.” Linghu Yaojue took out a letter from the drawer and said, “In the office of her unit, she left a letter for you. Because it was named Here you are, so I have n't broken it down. I hope she will explain things in this letter. “

Silenced, Wang Yan took the letter and opened it to read it carefully.

After more than ten minutes, his face became colder and colder, and he said: “Director Linghu, there is almost no error in your inference. The demon Samuel is indeed the father of Ange. She said in the letter, the demon ***** Sa Maier sent someone to pick her up and inherit the Devil God

position, so that I do n't have to worry about her safety. After she has established a firm foothold, she will contact me. "

"Hush ~" Linghu Yaojue said with a sigh of relief, "The situation is better than we thought, if it is going back to be the heir, it will not be too dangerous. If she can really become a devil, maybe It can also support us against the abyss invasion. "

"I'm not so optimistic, even if Sister An Ge is true, I'm afraid it is a big trouble." Wang Yan said with a serious expression, "If there is no danger, why can't Sister An Ge tell me the truth?" In addition, the demon Samel is a terrible guy of the same level as Satan. If even it must secretly leave a heir on the earth, and then need an heir, it means that the demon Samuel is also in a crisis of survival. "

Linghu Yaojue frowned: "What you said makes sense, but we can't manage this matter right now."

"No, I must take care of this matter." Wang Yan said solemnly, "At least, I have to go to hell, and I saw that An Ge was peaceful and safe. I was completely relieved."

"What? Are you going to hell?"

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"No!" Linghu Yaojue's color changed, "The plane of **** is too dangerous, and there are countless powerful demons. Even the semi-god-level strongmen will not necessarily come back alive." Her voice revealed Thick shyness.

It is not a day or two for humans to deal with **** demons. Knowing that they are cunning and cruel, they are good at confusing people.

So far, there are still many human beings secretly dealing with **** demons, gaining power while bringing great danger to the human world and causing many disasters.

But Wang Yan actually wanted to go to Hell Devil's Lair, how could Linghu Yaojue be willing?

“Secretary, I am not discussing with you.” Wang Yan said calmly, “Sister An Ge is my girlfriend, I can’t watch her in danger regardless of it. Besides, since ancient times, we humans have gone to **** There are also a lot of people. “

In ancient times, some S-class people would also go to the plane of **** to take risks, in order to obtain stronger power. Of course, Wang Yan also understands that many of this group of people will never come back, or die, or be assimilated.

“There is a Necromancer in the Dark Council. What’s his name? When he was at level A, he ran to the kingdom of the undead in **** and played.” Wang Yan shrugged. “My strength is also in the level of S, and it’s more powerful. Be careful not to have too many problems. “

Linghu Yaojue hesitated and sighed, “Well, I know I can’t stop you. Since you are going, you must be well prepared.”

“Yes, Secretary.” Wang Yan’s face was right, “I promise not to weaken the reputation of the National African Bureau.” After a pause, his face was slightly eccentric, “Yes, Secretary. How do I go to hell? Where to buy it? ticket?”

Linghu Yaojue white-faced him with a variety of styles: “Just as you said so firmly, I thought you knew it.” After a pause, she said seriously, “If you go to hell, you can only build a teleportation circle. Some magicians in Europe are better at this kind of thing. However, it is always a taboo to build a magic array to communicate hell, so they are all sneaky. “

After a pause, Linghu Yaojue said, “But the more sneaky it is, the more likely it is to cause formation instability. Some disasters often happen this way. So, if you are going to hell, formation must be yourself. Built, and must be strictly guarded, so that some **** demons will not sneak in. It happens that our Rune Research Institute has been studying space array teleportation recently. “

Rune Research Institute ...

As soon as Wang Yan heard the name, he shivered slightly, and the director Yun Zhiyun gave him a deep impression.

“Since you’re going, let’s just do it forever.” Linghu Yaojue’s eyes sighed, “Take the opportunity to start the **** exploration program, first establish a solid two-way channel, and then slowly send a master to explore the **** surface.”

Although the plane of **** is extremely dangerous, danger and opportunity always coexist. There is great danger, and naturally there are great opportunities. The area of hell is unmatched, and there are many mineral resources that have never been explored.

Those minerals are washed away by the powerful energy breath of the **** plane all year round, the nature is very good, and it is often a good material for making special weapons. And since the Hell Plane, it is unknown how many legends, demigods, and even gods have fallen.

It would be even better if some ruins can be found.

“Wait ~” Wang Yan said oddly. “Listening to the director’s opinion, our unit has already planned to open a copy of the purgatory plane?”

Ling Hu Yao Jue blushed slightly: “The plan is there. After all, we are now facing the threat of the abyss. It is a basic policy to increase all strength as much as possible. However, the **** plane is too dangerous, and the General Administration originally wanted to think long. But since you If you have to go to **** next time, simply execute the plan ahead of time.

“It sounds very reasonable ...” Wang Yan said with a little cry, “You didn’t say that **** is too dangerous, don’t you let me go? Is it just polite with me?”

“This is not enough.” Linghu Yaojue said, “From my personal point of view, I don’t want you to take risks. However, since some things can’t be stopped. It would be better to maximize the benefits ~ You just went along the way This is a wasteland. Actually speaking, no one is better than you.

That said, her eyes are also weird. The survival ability of this guy Wang Yan is really terrifying. Even in the face of the demigod-level Black Demon Venerable and the demigod-level Ampezongxiu, he still wins in the end.

“Well, you won.” Wang Yan shrugged helplessly, “but I am not a rash person. Before going to hell, I have to prepare well. By the way, how is my **** costume?”

To be honest, it turns out that Wang Yan also wanted to observe the refining process of his equipment. But neither the tauren master of refining, nor the goddess Shiva who provided the flame of destruction, wanted to see Wang Yan.

Therefore, this piece of equipment can only be entrusted to colleagues of the State African Bureau.

“Well, I’m about to tell you about this. The equipment has been refined, and colleagues from the unit have also sent it back.” Linghu Yaojue said, “I’ve entered the treasure chest now, do you want to check it out now?” “

Isn’t that nonsense?

Wang Yan felt itchy and impatient immediately, pulling Linghu Yaojue to the treasure house.

Soon, a wooden box was delivered to Wang Yan. When I opened it, I saw a bracelet. The bracelet was slightly red and clumsy, and there was no characteristic or breath.

He clasped his bracelet on his wrist, feeling slightly bigger. But the thought just moved, and the bracelet tightened slightly, tightly buckling on his wrist. Immediately, Wang Yan sacrificed it with Shen Nian again, leaving a spiritual imprint on the core rune array.

Human fingerprints do not carry heavy samples, but the mental imprint is more subtle and unique, and it is almost impossible to impersonate.

After leaving the spiritual brand, it belongs to Wang Yan’s unique treasure. With a slight movement of his mind, his seemingly simple bracelet immediately became a masterpiece, covering Wang Yan’s entire body.

In an instant, he put on a streamlined full body armor.

The armor covered Wang Yan and even the people. The whole was dark red and covered with dense mysterious lines. Those lines seem to be natural and extremely mysterious, exuding the palpable divine power, as if they were the embodiment of the laws of the universe, heaven and earth.

Wang Yan seems to be fused with the whole set of armor, just like a human armor. The energy contained in the armor is also extremely horrible, that is, the violent violent anger of the purgatory flame, and the domineering invincible breath of the flame of destruction.

Suddenly, the battle armor seemed to ignite Wang Yan's fighting intent, and the vitality of his body turned, and the pure sun burst into flames.

“boom!”

The air around him was blown up by shock waves and swept in all directions. Some of the table and chair furniture decoration outside the treasure house were shattered like a tornado, and cracks appeared on the thick concrete wall.

“Da Da Da ~” Ling Hu Yao Jue was shocked and stepped back several times, his face changed a lot, “Wang Yan, your brain is broken? Want to test the armor, go to the wild country to try!”

“Haha ~” Rao is an S-class strongman like Wang Yan, who was shocked by the power contained in this set of armor and excitedly said, “Good armor, good armor. I feel that my body is full of wild power, Do n't be afraid to fight alone with An Pei Zongxiu! “

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Of course, these words are somewhat suspicious. But at the very least, this sub-artifact armor soared his combat power by a large amount, and the threat of the semi-divine level to him was greatly reduced.

Second artifact armor, I'm afraid I can't find a few sets all over the world.

And this set is purely a sub-artifact armor tailored for Wang Yan.

However, don't look at the power of this sub-artifact armor. But Wang Yan also paid a huge price for this, a huge number of semi-god-level materials, plus countless rare materials. Fully deserved the merits he had previously saved, and consumed them all.

Purely in terms of resource consumption, it is much higher than the spaceship that Wang Yan commissioned the relevant state departments to build.

It is also the refining of sub-artifact warframes and spaceships, which made the old Pharaoh almost empty of pockets.

Fortunately, after killing An Pei Zongxiu this time, he gained a lot.

The merit alone rewarded more than one hundred thousand, plus Ampei Zongxiu's household items that were raided everywhere, so that he was instantly rich again. Of course, the most valuable thing I got from An Pei Zongxiu is to count on that side.

Bajijing is also a sub-artifact, that is, it can defend, but also trap the enemy, magical use is endless.

Two real sub-artifacts are in hand, enough for Wang Yan to have a life-saving cost even for the upper half of the ***** level, which greatly increases his sense of security in ***** and his party.

New baby, Wang Yan is going to show off. He took Linghu Yaojue to the barracks and mobilized some modern weapons to test the performance of the armor.

“boom!”

The main gun of a tank car roared, and 125-mm shells hit Wang Yan at close range from the sharp roar.

The huge impact and explosion shock wave shocked Wang Yan's figure. However, as the flames and smoke dissipated, it was found that his armor was not moving, and even no scratches appeared.

This made the watching Linghu Yao duo dumbfounded, yelling impossible.

That's right, the S-class powerhouse can indeed resist artillery bombardment. But the premise is that the body protection can be turned on completely to defend the whole body.

But the current Wang Yan is purely relying on the armor's own defense to resist the cannonball. If he then uses the true energy to activate the defensive shield, the defense power is much more terrifying than the demigod.

Under full defense, even if a large missile goes down, Wang Yan's life cannot be hurt.

"Otherwise, try a nuclear bomb?" Wang Yan under the armor of the whole body licked his tongue and said excitedly, "I feel that with my full defense, the nuclear bomb may not necessarily get me." Wang Yan said the nuclear bomb, but Not a personal tactical nuclear bomb, but a truly large-equivalent nuclear bomb.

Linghu Yaojue froze with a drop of cold sweat and hurriedly said: "It's almost testing performance, so don't play. What happens if our nuclear bomb explodes, in case of an international incident? Anyway, even if you resist it, you might be injured , The armor must also be damaged. "

Wang Yan thinks and thinks that this is indeed the reason. The future is to fight against the abyss. It is not a matter to waste nuclear bombs casually. Large-capacity nuclear bombs are strategic weapons that can be used to destroy the demigods.

I thought that the World Demon Lord was hard hit by a nuclear bomb and was then sealed.

Besides, it is better to go to **** right now.

"Secretary, this time I played Ampei Zongxiu, did I still earn a lot of points?" Wang Yan chuckled, "Anyway, I'm going to hell, I just exchange it and exchange a few more personal tactical nuclear bombs."

The price of a personal tactical nuclear bomb requires 20,000 merit points. It looks expensive, but if it can be used to kill a legendary level, all the costs are back.

"How many more rounds?" Linghu Yao Jue squinted, "It is very difficult to produce personal tactical nuclear bombs, and its destructive effect is good for the legendary level, but the semi-god level is much worse. With you now Save your strength, do n't take up other people 's resources. "The implication is that the legendary level can no longer pose a threat to you, you can kill it yourself, why waste the nuclear bomb?"

“Then what can my points be exchanged for?” Wang Yan said without a word. “The National African Bureau has no secondary artifacts or artifacts to exchange. Now I can’t look at the materials that can be exchanged.” At the level of Wang Yan, Even a lot of legendary materials are disregarded. If necessary, they are already demigod.

But after all, the National African Bureau is still shallow, and there are few legendary things, not to mention the semi-god level?

“Wang Yan, the treasure house of the State African Bureau, is to stimulate the power of low-level superpowers to help them cultivate and grow. You are now a master of fame, don’t always think about pulling things out of the treasure house.” Ling Hu Yao Jue looked pretty Yihengdao, “As a pillar of the country, you must contribute to the overall development of the National African Affairs Bureau.”

In fact, Wang Yan also knows that at his level, there are not too many exchange items in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau that can satisfy him. Even some of the top domestic technological products, such as fighters, tanks, or battleships, are of little significance to him.

And some S-level inner pill essence has some effect for him. But after all, that thing cannot be mass-produced. Occasionally, a few bottles are nothing more than a salary. It might be better to leave it to the A-level strongman who needs the essence of the S-level inner Dan to exchange it. Maybe one or two more S-levels?

Speaking of the S class, Wang Yan remembered his succubus and the three-legged Jinwu. For a long time, they have been practicing in the heart of Wang Yanlian in the sea of consciousness of Wang Yan. In the battle with An Pei Zongxiu, their strength could not help, and Wang Yan did not summon them.

At the moment, Wang Yan thought, a golden light burst out of the eyebrows, and in the golden mist, the Sanskrit array burst like a golden lotus blooming slowly. Three phantoms, one green, one red, one black, emerged from it eagerly.

In a trance, the three phantom shadows grow up in the wind, and in the blink of an eye, they become imaginary, becoming succubus, three-legged golden black, and hairy crab.

At this time, the succubus was exquisitely irritated, and there was a layer of gleaming gleaming light all over him, with a very sacred taste. This sacred charm, instead of reducing the temptation of the succubus, adds a bit of holy charm.

There is dignity and holiness in femininity, and there is femininity in holiness. Rao is even Wang Yan.

“Enchanter, please see the master.” Succubus Yingying worshipped with endless ways and styles.

“Unexpectedly, you have cultivated a trace of Buddha rhyme for a long time in the Buddhist treasures.” Wang Yan said with emotion, “This is really an unexpected result. And looking at you like this, you have reached a half-step S level. Is it the pinnacle of the distance? It seems that the distance is just one foot away from the breakthrough. “

“Everything is cultivated by the master.” The succubus smiled lightly, and Baoguang Yingying was tempting.

This succubus is a gift from the Father of Light, and her essential qualifications are definitely the best among the succubus. The future potential is unlimited, and it is also worth cultivating.

“In this case, I will help you.” Wang Yan was pleased. “After breaking through the legendary level, **** and his party will add more fighting power.”

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“Oh, uh ~”

Wang Yan flicked a few rays of light at the succubus.

Succubus jade swept the hand, took a look, and found that it turned out to be three bottles of S + grade inner pill essence. She immediately knelt down in front of Wang Yan excitedly, “Thank you master for the reward, Meier will find a closed door and break through.”

S + level inner pill essence can almost be regarded as the most top inner pill essence in the world today, even if it is effective for S level strong man. And the succubus is only one line away from the

breakthrough. These three bottles of S + grade inner dan essence are enough for her to break her shackles and become a legend.

Of course, the essence of S + grade inner pill is also Wang Yan's generosity to others, all of which are loot obtained from An Pei Zongxiu.

Today, Wang Yan's combat effectiveness is already extraordinary. The help of the half-step S-level subordinates has been minimal. Only when he reaches the legendary subordinates can he help him, thus smashing resources and enhancing the power of the succubus. It is very necessary.

After solving the succubus, Wang Yan focused on the three-legged Jinwu. Although that guy has only a ray of residual soul, after all, its deity is a deity, and it grows very fast.

At this time, it has also reached the half-step S level, and the body has gradually become virtual, and has the image of a three-legged Jinwu. The red-white flame haunted and vomited, emitting a blazing glow. And in that blazing light, there is also a trace of Buddhist spirituality.

“呱呱 ~” The spirits of the three-legged Jinwu are arrogant, “The God of God has also reached the half-step S level, one step further from the restoration of the true strength of the God of God. Wang Yan, do n't quickly provide treasure resources to help the God of God break through legend.”

“Noisy ~” Wang Yan slapped it a dozen meters away with a slap, and glanced at the three-legged Jinwu angrily. “Dare you dare to talk to me again, I will send you back to the Sun Temple, let Miao Yi tightens your bones. “

“No.” Upon hearing Miao Yi's name, the arrogant three-legged Jinwu immediately turned into a small quail and embraced Wang Yan's thigh with his wings, “Boss, I am wrong, don't ever Send me back to the Sun Temple. It's a big deal, what will you say later, boss? “

“Hehe ~” Wang Yan held out a palm, and a vast sea of breath spewed out of his palm, and instantly turned into a raging flame, covering the three-legged golden black.

The three-legged Jinwu is known as the sun god. In fact, it is a galaxy beast with flame rank reaching the solar level. It reaches the adult three-legged Jinwu. The flame emanating from the whole body makes it look like a little sun.

Even, they can live in the sun and absorb the essence of the sun to improve themselves.

As a result, the three-legged Jinwu is usually regarded as the son of the sun.

In the ancient Chinese mythology, when the three-legged golden black traveled the sky, it was mistaken for the sun. This is exactly the reason for the myth story of Hou Yi shooting the sun. But in essence, the three-legged Jinwu is just a creature, not the sun.

The best nutrient for the growth of the three-legged Jinwu is undoubtedly the essence of the sun.

And Wang Yan's flame quality has reached the point above the sun and below the extreme sun. Although the number is too small compared to the sun, it can meet the growth of the three-legged Jinwu at this stage, and it is not a big problem.

“Ah ~” The three-legged Jinwu screamed excitedly, greedily swallowing Wang Yan's true fire, and at the same time its body also gradually expanded from dark red to light golden transition.

I don't know how long it took, the true energy in Wang Yan's body gradually ran out, and the flames in his palm seemed to be weakening.

Suddenly!

An ancient and vast atmosphere filled the three-legged golden black body like a rising sun in the sky, dazzling and burning skin.

Even Wang Yan and other powerful men can feel the endless heat wave emanating from it, faintly burning.

“Ah ~”

The three-legged Jinwu cleared with a cry, the sound of which sounded like Hong Zhong, shocked the hearts of the people.

“This guy ~” Wang Yan felt the powerful and terrifying breath on his body, and he immediately understood that this second-handed crow may not be bragging. It used to be a god-level existence.

If not, would it break through the legendary level at this time, wouldn't it lead to Heaven Tribulation?

Not long ago in India, Wang Yan had fought with several legendary Dongying monsters. Compared with the two, Wang Yan still feels that the three-legged Jinwu is better than more than one in essence. Even if it has just recovered its legendary strength, it will definitely not be inferior to any Dongying monster in singles fighting alone.

“呱呱 ~” After being promoted, the three-legged Jinwu began to fly around the sky, and the proud spiritual fluctuations dissipated in all directions. Seed genes spread to the entire universe. “

“This idiot!”

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan felt a little embarrassing.

Finally, there is the hairy crab clawless intestine. Wang Yan did not know that the clawless intestine is the most powerful hairy crab in history, but its comprehensive strength is already very strong. Since following Wang Yan, it has a lot of adventures and benefits.

And once it has eaten an evolutionary crystal, it has produced mutations. From the perspective of qualification and adult length, it is definitely not inferior to any top blood monster.

Wang Yan is looking forward to the evolutionary journey of a hairy crab, and will one day be among the stars.

In the same way, Wang Yan gave it a lot of resources without hesitation, hoping that it can enter the legend as soon as possible.

...

The next few days.

Under the auspices of Linghu Yaojue, the opening of the copy of **** is rapidly advancing.

In Jiangsu and Zhejiang provinces, there is an uninhabited deep mountain and old forest.

Buzz ~

Dozens of helicopters lined up in the air.

Well-trained professional soldiers have opened up an open space in the deep mountain old area. Here, they are going to build a strong fortress. The only purpose is to **** the **** operation.

Several white-bearded elders are commanding the construction of a giant space teleportation array, and countless valuable materials are not piled up like money.

In this place, it is the point where the **** plane and the earth plane are connected in the four-dimensional space. There are hundreds of such points on the four-dimensional level in the world, but not every one of them is suitable for establishing a plane transmission channel.

The space nodes here are relatively stable, and they are in a no-man's land, which can be mobilized to protect them.

The plane of **** is too dangerous. What if a bunch of **** creatures attack the earth through space nodes? Therefore, the stationing of the army and superpowers is inevitable. At the most critical juncture, even large nuclear bombs can be used.

This construction is another month.

This copy of **** advances to the base and has been built in sevens and eights. The main thing is that this space teleportation array is ready.

at this time.

Wang Yan was standing in the teleportation array wearing the sub-artifact armor that he named "Vulcan Armor". The immobile king Liulijin's body turned to the extreme, his qi was released, and his defense was fully on.

Although this space teleportation array has been tested three times, Wang Yan still dare not care.

It is a very dangerous thing to pierce the plane node, and it is very dangerous to go through the plane. Only the legendary strongman can face some space storms.

“Director, I’m ready.” Wang Yan took a deep breath.

“The plane of hell, the space teleportation started!” Linghu Yaojue cast Wang Yan a careful look and issued an order.

Wang Yan’s heart is slightly nervous, and full of excitement, hell, I’m here!

...

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Huge energy was infused into the teleportation array, the nodes were lit up one by one, and a beam of light burst out. All of a sudden, all the beams of light converged into a huge beam of light, which burst out like a laser beam.

“boom!”

The space node was heavily hit, trembling violently, twisting, and rumbling thunder.

Earth civilization is far from what modern humans look like, so a civilization with a simple structure. In the billions of years after the birth of the earth, I do not know how many alien civilizations have landed on the earth. Perhaps it is a hurried visit, or it may be to spread some cultural knowledge.

And modern humans are by no means the first intelligent population on earth. According to various signs and evidence, the rise of civilization on earth is at least the fifth time so far. The previous four civilizations have risen, and they have completely disappeared.

Human beings are by no means the most powerful of these five civilizations.

Take the beautiful corpse Miao Yi that Wang Yan met, for example, she is the descendant of the first civilized three-eyed tribe. Unfortunately, she only survived in the form of a zombie.

Alien, native, and ancient heritages left on earth are numerous.

Using the law of heaven and earth to arrange the array method is not too rare for the current people on earth. As far as the Chinese nation is concerned, there are still many people who specialize in studying the rune formation system. The original large array is to be driven, using the energy of the world.

But Huaxia's Rune Science and Technology Research Institute, as if it had been hung up, actually developed and used nuclear energy to recharge the world. Although this technology is far from mature, it can already be used reluctantly.

At the node of the violently twisting space, a black dot of the size of a needle eye suddenly appeared. The black dot was rotating like a vortex, growing larger and larger, and almost five or six meters in diameter in the blink of an eye.

Even Wang Yan and other strengths felt that the black vortex exuded a tingling breath.

How great is the universe of heaven and earth, even if it is a legendary strong who has mastered some laws of heaven and earth, it seems to be small and weak. Wang Yan believes that if he dares to break into that black vortex, he will be crushed into powder in less than a second.

“Boom!”

In the teleportation method, another beam of light blasted on the black vortex, and the powerful energy made it stop. The space vortex with a diameter of several meters is actually only enough for one person to walk through.

Wang Yan didn't hesitate, he was full of energy, exuding bursts of golden light, like a raging King Kong under the kingdom of Buddha, rising from the sky, and rushing through the vortex of the stopped space.

As soon as he passed by, the vortex of the space that was being blown up was turbulent and quickly returned to its original state.

In the air, calm again.

At the same time, all this was captured by countless high-end detectors and passed back to the institute. A large number of scientists studied these precious data overnight. The abyssal war is on the verge, and under the oppression of mankind, it has exploded its infinite potential.

On the surface, everything looks similar, but in fact, major organizations around the world have gone all out to operate, and various powerful weapons that were originally prohibited are constantly being developed and manufactured.

For space shuttle technology, it is the top priority of human research and development. According to the highest instructions of the Earth Disaster Resistant Command, the best defense is to attack. There is a high possibility that human beings will lead the advanced attack on the abyss and prevent the plane of the earth from being crushed.

All this has nothing to do with Wang Yan for the time being.

In just a moment, he has broken through the nodes of four-dimensional space and three-dimensional space. It is also in this short moment that he has arrived in another world.

The heat wave with a thick sulphur smell came out of the air, and the smoked Wang Yan's nose was also hot.

Ordinary people who are not awakened, I am afraid that they will not be able to persist for a few seconds, and they will be smoked into sulfur dried meat by that heat wave. Fortunately, Wang Yan has long been a legendary figure, with a very strong body, and even cultivated the golden body of the unmoving Ming Wang Liuli.

Even in terms of physique, there are very few who can break his wrist with him in the same order.

Just in an instant, Wang Yan adapted to it, looking at a scene very different from the earth. There are boiling magma lakes everywhere, and red and red magma, like tide waves, tumbling endlessly.

Not far away, there are several volcanoes spraying thick black smoke, standing tall, especially those thick black smoke, like a giant dragon, rushing into the air for tens of miles, magnificent.

Wang Yan has also seen on the earth, and even dominated volcanic eruptions.

But compared to the volcanoes on the earth, it is like the ratio of firecrackers and cannons. Wang Yan has every reason to believe that even if the largest Olympus volcano in the solar system was placed in this world in its heyday, it was just a small volcano.

Looking at the earth, only the small subspace where the ancient flame demon lives under Wang Yan's head is slightly similar to this space.

“Hiss ~” Wang Yan took a deep breath. In addition to the thick sulfur smell, the flame element was extremely energy-rich. Just a deep breath, he could feel his vitality grow stronger.

Don't underestimate the strength of this half-strength qi machine, in fact, to the level of Wang Yan, every bit of progress is hard-won.

It can also be seen from this that the abundance of free energy in this space far exceeds the space of the earth. The creatures living in this environment, even if they do not understand cultivation, will be many times stronger than the creatures on earth.

In those molten rivers or molten lakes, there seem to be many living creatures. Wang Yan's spiritual power has enveloped a radius of more than a dozen miles, and even found that there are several breaths that have reached the level A.

You have to know that on the earth, the strength has reached A level, and it is already considered to be the leader of the dominant party. And here, the existence of Class A seems to be everywhere.

Those A-level existences also perceive Wang Yan's spiritual insight. They quickly shrunk their heads, drew their bodies into the depths of the magma in horror, and dared not challenge Wang Yan.

It seems that the fact that the fist and the big arm are thick is common to any corner of the universe.

Wang Yan did not take care of the hidden A-level existence, but looked back, but saw that the four-dimensional space node had disappeared without a trace, and the turbulent space had already healed itself.

The barriers between such spaces are extremely strong. It is not easy to create a temporary passage. Under today's technology, it is undoubtedly a fool's dream to establish a long-term stable passage.

However, the National African Affairs Bureau has a long-term response to this.

Wang Yan opened the storage bracelet, took out a large metal instrument full of coexistence of science fiction and fantasy, and began to fiddle with it.

“Zhizi, Zizizizi ~”

“I am Wang Yan, please answer it when you receive it, please answer it.” Wang Yan said to the instrument.

What can be heard is still a burst of noise.

Wang Yan was not discouraged, and continued to debug the machine carefully according to the manual. After two or three days, a faint sound came from the machine, Zizi, I am Yunzizi, Wang Yan, Zizi ~

Although the sound is very weak, and there are serious interference noises, Wang Yan is very happy.