## **D. Hero 221**

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 221

Inside the SAFE, Feng Yuande's office.

Wang Yan, Nan Lian, and Guan Nuo sat on the reception sofa.

Mr. Feng personally poured a cup of coffee for everyone, of course, it was instant. He likes all kinds of tea, so he doesn't have the leisurely taste to grind coffee beans.

"Nan Lian, Guan Nuo." Grandpa Feng was drinking tea as a companion, and said with care and excitement, "How about playing this time out on vacation?"

"Feng Lao, we played very well." Nan Lian still wore sunglasses and said lightly, "That island is like a paradise isolated from the world. If Lao Feng is free, you can go to rest."

"I, hehe, old and old." Feng Feng waved again and again, "Going to the seaside for a vacation, it was originally your young people's business. At my age, I won't be tossing about it. And it's within the territory of the US If I were to go, it would be too much trouble for the American counterparts, and they would be scolded by the juniors underneath. This time I will hurriedly recall you back, and I do n't have to complain about my old man. "

He is right, in his status, to go to the country. The opponent's Super Shield Bureau was accompanied by personnel of the corresponding level, and a large number of personnel were dispatched to carry out security work. If you want to spend a leisurely vacation, then there is no door.

What if something goes wrong? They are not willing to bear the bad luck.

In fact, for people of the same level in the United States, it 's okay to come to China, and the National African Affairs Bureau will also work hard and send a large number of people to protect. For the same reason, once something goes wrong, it will be in trouble.

"Senior man, I heard that about it. Sun Shu worked with me on a mission before, a very honest uncle." Nan Lian's body filled with a layer of cold mist, which lowered the surrounding temperature a few Degree, "Which organization did it? We must repay this hatred."

"Chou must be reported, but this time the revenge missions and plans are all formulated and arranged by the General Administration." Feng Feng said with a clay teapot. "Our branches only need to contribute."

General Administration?

Wang Yan waited for the three people, his eyes suddenly brightened.

If the elites from each branch are well-organized by the head office, this is a big plan. From this, it can be concluded that the momentum of this operation will be huge.

"Guannuo, your strength is too low to participate in such large-scale tasks." Master Feng drank tea and ordered, "You must work hard to improve your strength."

"Uh ..." Guan Nuo was hit a little.

"Nan Lian, you are the elite of the East China Branch, and you must participate in this operation. Recently, you have to adjust your status and prepare for the battle actively. When the headquarters edict arrives, you will immediately set off." Feng Feng ordered with a look of solemnity. This is an elite joint action of the various bureaus. Your performance is related to the face of our East China Branch, and we must show our style of the East China Branch. "

"Yes! Director Feng." Nan Lian responded solemnly.

Immediately afterwards, Master Feng's face eased a little: "But don't be nervous, like this \*\*\*\*-style collective foreign combat mission is different from the daily task of training ability. When the General Administration specifies the combat plan, Security will be fully considered, and a few more insurances will be added. In addition, you are a master of the B-level evaluation. According to the \*\*\*\* rules, you will get 1000 merit points in advance, so that you can improve more before the battle Yourself. Think about it, how to spend this merit. "

"I understand, Director Feng." Nan Lian nodded as she should.

Wang Yan looked at Grandpa Feng with great anticipation. When he saw that he was only drinking tea and did not move, he said urgently, "What about me, Grandpa."

"You? You have a good rest and practice a lot." Master Feng said quietly, "Since you joined the National African Affairs Bureau, you have been in high-speed operation, so you can't calm down and settle yourself. If you are too tired, keep In a tense task, the mental aspect is easily deviated. Especially the most recent task ... "

"Don't ~" Wang Yan hurriedly said, "I don't even need to participate in other tasks, but this time it is revenge for Brother Sun Shu, and it is still a national war task. How can I not participate? Besides, Sister Ange is better than me The trauma suffered is greater, don't you also go to the task? "

"Who said let her take part in the mission?" Mr. Feng chuckled, "I'm afraid that she is in the country and is stubbornly entangled in the war. So she was sent to relax in advance, of course, she thought she was going to Vienna to perform the mission. Ha ha, Vienna, you do n't want to think about, what task will our National African Bureau run Viana to perform?"

Uh.....

It turned out that Sister An Ge was pulled away.

"Senior man, I'm mentally healthy and nervous." Wang Yan patted his chest and said with a grin, "You can do well, let me go to the chant. This collective mission is equivalent to a national war, If I do n't participate in this grand scene, there will be psychological shadows in my life. "

"Hu Zaoman." Master Feng glared and said, "You also know that this is a national war! Although a combat plan can be formulated. But since it is a national war, anything can happen."

"Senior man, please let him participate." Nan Lian said softly, "I will take care of him a lot."

"I have said that this is the overall arrangement of the General Administration." Feng said, "It is based on the ability of each person to form a different team for the task. The two of you may not be in the same team."

"Senior man, I know you are doing it for my own good, I hope to protect me from growing up, and look forward to my future becoming the pillar of the country." Wang Yan said solemnly, "But, father, have you seen the pillar of the country grow up with a baby bottle? I think that my master has experienced countless life and death moments before he can reach the peak step by step. "

"Oh, you stupid boy. I can't tell you, but I should consider this matter." Mr. Feng said the subject, "Let's settle your task this time and see how much you have gained." . "

Father Feng took out a document and began to check it.

"Mission name: The search and rescue mission of the missing member of the National African Bureau. In the process, he was ambushed by the corpse boy of the B + level enemy, and finally the team cooperated sincerely to defeat the enemy. The difficulty of this task is rated as B ++ level, the basic merit It 's 1500 points, and the leader 's evaluation of the task completion degree is good, floating upwards by 20%, for a total of 1800 merit points. Xiao Yan, do you have any objections to this?"

"Uh, there is an objection. It is stated in advance that I am not concerned about the merits of the merits, but just a little doubt." Wang Yan said strangely, "When I was in the lake, when I was doing carp essence tasks with sister Nan Lian, the total merits It is already 1500. The corpse of ten thousand corpses under the corpse boy, plus three silver armor corpses, the overall difficulty is many times larger than that of Li Hualong, so it must be A-level ... and we played so well in that battle. Hard work, why is the evaluation good? "

"Good question." Master Feng murmured in the clay teapot, and said, "First, the overall strength of the corpse boy is indeed B ++ level. Among the B-level strongmen, it is basically invincible. But compared with the A level, there is still a comparison. Big gap. The reason why you played so hard is because you used the wrong tactics. "

"Wrong tactic?" Wang Yan was a little puzzled, and his performance at that time was already very good.

"Guannuo, do you play games?" Feng Feng suddenly said to Guannuo.

"play."

"When you play a game, how do you fight a BOSS who is good at summoning, has a lot of powerful men, and is not capable of melee combat?"

"Of course, it's focused on firepower. With BOSS, stupid pigs won't be so stupid that they are entangled with each other's summons, right?" Guan Nuo said with great carelessness, then looked at Wang Yan with surprise, "Uh, You won't be ... haha, laughing baby. Wang Yan, you have played so many games anyway. "

Wang Yan blushed a little and was a little embarrassed: "This tactic really understands everyone, but at that time we were in an ambush. The enemy was all over the mountains and the wild and could not find where the dead boy was."

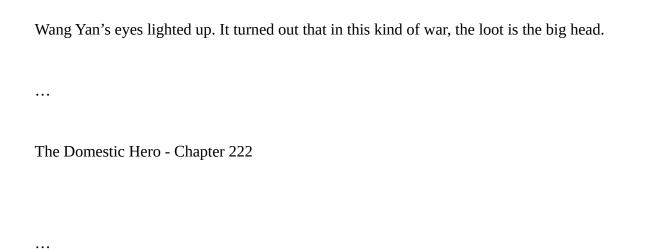
"That was your previous intelligence. There was a problem with the tactics, because the stupidity was ambushed." Master Feng said while drinking tea, "You will never make mistakes yourself, which will make the task more difficult, and you have to be commended in the game. You guys? "

"Oh, this, I just discuss it, discuss it." Wang Yan smiled blushingly.

"Wang Yan, regarding the mistakes you made in this task, please give me a good review and write a deep self-examination." Mr. Feng said with a straight face, and said angrily, "Don't think that all the way is smooth, just be your inner self. Expansion, with a relaxed and sloppy attitude towards the task. There are more strange and powerful powerhouses in the world. If you can't keep calm and think all the time, and the entire team is wiped out, who will bear this responsibility? "

Wang Yan took a deep breath and stood up, looking ashamed: "Sir, you're right. If we can calm down and check the traps carefully, we won't be ambushed. I have always been With the wind and water, my heart is somewhat arrogant."

"Xiao Yan, you are valued in the bureau, and you are expected to become the pillar of the country in the future." Master Feng said seriously, "Okay, I don't criticize you any more. Your mission, although you have fallen into trouble, encountered a crisis. However, one The emergency response of the series did a really good job. I contacted Director Li ingeniously and launched the DF-15 missile to solve the crisis. Therefore, the overall mission gives you a good evaluation, and the total merit value rises by 20%. In your personal mission, The performance is very good. It is evaluated as occupying 30% of the merits and gaining 540 merits. In addition, 3 B-level corpses, 18 C-level corpses, and 88 D-level corpses harvested in the battlefield. You will receive 1 B-level corpse, 6 C-level corpse, 30 D-level corpse, 100 E-level corpse. You can keep it for your own use, or you can exchange it for the corresponding merit in the game. Biological materials collected throughout the battlefield, The value of the low-level puppet corpse is not too high, so the total merit value is 900 points, and you get 300 points alone. "



However, Wang Yan gave the B-class corpse to the corpses in advance, and he should be honest. Therefore, he restrained the excitement and thought for a moment, "I don't need the Corpse Pill, except for the B-Class Corpse Pill, I will leave it to the predecessor. The rest of the Corpse Pills will be exchanged for success."

"Well, C-Class Corpse counts you for 40 merits, D-Class Corpse counts you for 8 merits, and E-Class Corpse counts you for 1.5 merits. For the Corpse Corps, you get 630 points Merit value. In this mission, you get a B-level corpse pill with a merit value of 1470 points. "

"Here, is this too exaggerated?" Guan Nuo said, glaring at the side, "Can you get so many merits in one mission? Miss Ben had to fight dozens of vixen before she scored dozens of merits ... "

"Guan Nuo, don't be blind and jealous. At that time, the two-tailed coquette was only C + grade." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Put her into the battlefield, which is a small leader's cannon fodder. And you mix in When you get to that battlefield, just come to a C-class bronze armor, you can easily abuse you. "

"Xiao Yan said it well." Nan Lian, who had not spoken for a while, also said with a solemn face, "From the fact that Xiao Yan has divided so many trophies, it can be seen how fierce the fighting was at that time. Even me, I can be in it. Self-protection is good. "

"Sister Nanlian, don't be arrogant, your ice field will definitely shine in the battlefield." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Also, don't look at the corpse boy, but he is practicing after all. A hundred-year-old monster. Maybe after you have practiced for a hundred years, you will be able to kill the domain-level strongman. "

"At that time, didn't I become an old lady too?" Nan Lian smiled, "I'm afraid that you will have to run when you see me."

"Why? Sister Nanlian, your ice muscle jade bone, let alone a hundred years, even after a thousand years, it will only be more beautiful." Wang Yan mouth praised sweetly.

Guan Nuo rolled his eyes and paralyzed on the sofa, the \*\*\*\* was really shameless. Everyone is a woman. Why is Nanlian the ice bone? And my Guannuo is mud muscle bones?

"Oh, this task is settled, and then count as follow-up tasks." Mr. Feng also smiled, a little happy, our East China branch is really talented.

Nan Lian, Wu Ya An Ge, Lei Bang and others are among the best among the younger generation. Now each can be ranked among the top ten outstanding young people in the Chinese super energy field, even if compared with some older seniors with good strength, it is in no way inferior, and it can be called an unlimited future.

And Wang Yan has the greatest potential among the younger generation. Once it grows up, it may become one of the world's young masters. Compete with top geniuses such as the Virgin of Light and the Prince of Darkness on the same stage, showing the majesty of the powerful country in China.

"Is there a follow-up mission?" Guan Nuo's eyes widened in shock. Wang Yan just got a thousand or hundreds of merits in a mission just now, which is already an astronomical figure for her. But I didn't expect that the task has a follow-up ...

She looked at Wang Yan with a surprised expression, remembering that when she first saw him a few months ago, she was just a awakening hungry young man who couldn't even eat enough food. How long has it been, and within a few months, she has grown to the point where she looks up.

For a time, she couldn't help but feel emotions and emotions. When she first awakened, she was also considered to be very talented and promising. But he didn't care about it. He likes to eat, drink and have fun every day. Unexpectedly, he was dumped so quickly that he could not see it. "

"Participants in the subsequent missions are identified as Wuya Ange, You, and Corpse Men." Feng said rightly, "but according to the summary of the mission reports of various parties, because the Corpse Men don't contribute much in the mission and interfere with the mission process. He 's doing well, so he can't participate in the distribution of merit and spoils for this task. The

distribution ratio between you and Wuya Ange in this task is 60% for you and 40% for Wuya Ange. Xiao Yan, you may disagree ? "

"Senior man, isn't there too much mine?" Wang Yan said weakly. "Sister An Ge also devoted her life to this task."

"But according to the performance of both of you in this task, the proportion you bear, you are far more than Wuya Ange." Grandpa Feng drank tea and waved his hand, "You don't have to fight, because this time The task is rather special, and it is a task settlement plan approved by the General Administration of Administration, and no one is allowed to change it. "

Wang Yan had a cold sweat, since he couldn't change it. Ask me if I have any objections?

"The overall difficulty of this task has various opinions within the General Administration. Some people think that this is an A-level task, and some people think that this can only be regarded as a B ++-level task." Mr. Feng said with a smile, "but the final result is A-level task. Mission, Xiao Yan, congratulations here first. You are the first strength evaluated by the C-level since the establishment of the National African Affairs Bureau, but you are the main member in the A-level task. "

## A level!

Although Wang Yan had coveted before, but after really hearing that this task was rated as A-level, he was so excited that his heart jumped suddenly. The basic merit of the C-level mission is 100 points, and the basic merit of the B-level mission is 500. Should the theoretical basic merit of the A-level mission be 2,500?

As for the controversy of the General Administration, that is normal. Even Wang Yan himself felt that this A-level task was quite a bit watery. Think about it, if the golden armored corpse at that time did not have a trace of scruples in mind, but desperately tried to kill everyone, I am afraid the situation will be different.

In a word, the A-level powerhouse is terrible, or do n't get it right.

"Senior man, it was a fluke this time, and I am ashamed to be a servant." Wang Yan shook his head with fear.

"Although there is indeed a fluke element, in that situation, you still get rid of all the misunderstandings and completed the task from the first line of life." Mr. Feng said slightly, "Let the Director General appreciate you very much, so he is out of the crowd. It is recommended to finalize the task level as A. The basic merit of the A-level task is 3000 points, and the leader evaluates it as excellent. The task merit value rises by 50% to 4500 points. "

"call!"

Wang Yan exhaled a sigh of breath, not only did he not expect that the basic merit value actually reached 3000 points, but the leader also gave an excellent evaluation.

"The leaders of the General Administration believe that in that task, you fully embodies the unity, friendship, and swearing of death among colleagues. They also show good personal qualities such as ingenuity, benevolence, courage, and unyielding. Can think calmly, formulate tactics, and execute resolutely. "Mr. Feng praised," So, the leadership of the General Administration gave an excellent evaluation. I hope you will continue to make persistent efforts to protect the country and the people and fight for the glory of the Chinese nation. "

"Yes!" Wang Yan got up and saluted heavily. Instead, he said, "In fact, I'm not as good as the Secretary said. I'm also scared and scared. It's just that my parents told me the basic truth of being a man. No matter what job I do, I have to respect that job and try to be worthy of that job. As a member of the National Bureau of African Affairs, I should not be greedy for fear of death in the face of difficulties and dangers.

"Okay, okay. You're right." Grandpa Feng laughed with relief. "It's a talented person in my East China branch, it is to give me the old Feng Zheng face. This time according to the intention of the Director General, it is clear. I just want to cultivate you well. However, Xiao Yan, you should not have too much psychological burden, be arrogant and irritable, just be yourself. "

"Master, don't worry, I don't have any other advantages, but my nerves are pretty big." Wang Yan smiled.

"Very good, keep your state of mind. Next, talk about the task, according to the corresponding allocation weight, in the" Golden Armor General "task, you will be allocated 2700 points of merit. In addition, there is a list of loot, 2 cubic storage One thing bracelet, one jade pendant with broken spirit-level body protection, one set of flags with great shame, one high-end mobile phone (damaged), a few antiques. "After a pause, Grandpa Feng continued," The antiques It was all corpses that were temporarily raided from the Beigong Tombs. Although the total value is high, it is stolen goods after all, and it cannot be freely disposed of by you. Furthermore, the General

Administration estimates that the total value is 130 million, which translates into 1300 merit points. Here you are. The phone has been damaged, but some of the content has given us some help, converted into 60 points of merit. Damaged jade pendant of spirit-level body protector, discounted by 40 points. "

"A set of flags with a huge array of evil spirits, that thing is the inheritance treasure of the Xuanzong Sect. It can't let you take it freely. It is worth 2000 points of merit. 2 cubic storage bracelets are worth 800 points of merit. If you need this thing, If you do, you can pay a part of the merits. "

Grandpa Feng's series of quotations made Wang Yan's heart almost stop. Wealth is now rich. I originally thought that the basic merit of the A-level mission is already high enough. But I did not expect that loot is also not to be underestimated. Wang Yan thought that the 2 cubic storage bracelet still felt unnecessary.

Although this storage bracelet is a bit tight, it just fits into the complete state of Rune Super Sniper. What's more, a storage bracelet is a qualitative change, and pursuing a large space is a luxury.

"Okay, then on the loot item, you get 60% of the allocation quota, and the merit value is 2520 points." Grandfather Feng said with a smile, "The total value of the gold armor will be 5220 points," Guofei In the search and rescue mission of the missing member of the bureau, 1470 points of merit were obtained, and a total of 6690 points of merit were obtained, plus a B-level corpse. Xiao Yan, congratulations! "

Wang Yan was stunned, Guan Nuo was stunned, and even Nanlian was stunned.

This is a meritorious value, but it is not a random point, every point is extremely precious. With such a large amount of merit, Wang Yan felt like a big money upstart, with money all over him, not knowing how to spend it.

exchange! This time, we must improve ourselves and shine in the next national battle.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 223

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"There are two other small tasks." Consoling the retired employees of the State Administration of African Affairs "rewards you 100 points of merit, and" Task of Recruiting Wang Erniu "rewards you 100 points of merit." Grandpa Feng read the document and added that .

Two hundred more points?

Wang Yan couldn't calm down for a long time, and calculated his merits. I found that my remaining merits actually reached 7090 points.

This is really an astronomical number!

What should I exchange? By the way, first of all, 520 points of Rune Super Sniper contribution points must be returned.

In addition, I have to exchange a few grams of ice pith for sister Nan Lian. Fortunately, she got some flames, and the first time she thought of giving herself, how can this friendship be ignored? Moreover, she is going to participate in the national war. Even if the tactical plan is perfect, there will be accidents if it is not guaranteed.

The National African Affairs Bureau is very strong, but FBG is not easy to mess with.

It would be better to help her to raise some ice power before the national war.

"Master, do we still have ice pulp stock in our bureau?" Wang Yan asked.

"One thing, but not many. Because this thing is very rare, the exchange threshold is also very high." Feng Feng glanced at Wang Yan and Nan Lian, he said with a smile, "Xiao Yan is still very serious, Nan Lian just gave After you have fired the pith, will you still give away ice pith? "

"Xiao Yan, I don't need this. Your merits are reserved for your own improvement." Nan Lian stopped and said, "I still have hundreds of merits on my body, plus the 1,000 points I paid before joining the war, enough for me Improve yourself. "

"Sister Nanlian, what are you talking about?" Wang Yan glared and said, "Just allow you to send me fire pulp, and not allow me to send you ice pith? Or, you take the fire pulp back, I don't want it."

He put on an attitude, brother is rich, brother is wayward.

"Okay, okay, stop the two of you first, and don't show off your love in front of my old bone." Grandpa Feng smiled and said, "Make an overall arrangement first, and say more if you have extra merit."

That's it! Guan Nuo is also very close-minded. Are the two of you still endless? How much psychological trauma has this caused to Miss Ben?

"Yes, Xiao Yan, first look at what you want to exchange?" Nan Lian also agreed.

"I don't have much demand. In addition to refunding the Rune Chaozi's 520 credits, I also want to exchange a Spirit-level" Jade Pei Shield ". That thing is very useful and can save lives at critical times." Wang Yan shrugged. Shrugged and said, "As for the rest, it doesn't matter."

"Xiao Yan, if you want the jade wear shield, I would recommend a piece of equipment to you." Feng Feng said with a chuckle, "Open the 'I Love Unit' APP on your phone, search for the fire unicorn armguards, take a look Like it or not. "

Wang Yan took out his mobile phone, logged into the unit's APP, entered the exchange item and searched for it.

"hiss!"

Wang Yan's first reaction was to take a breath of air.

The reason is not how powerful that fire unicorn armguard is, but its exchange price. A pair of fire unicorn armguards, redeem the required merit value 5000 points!

5000 points!

Wang Yan's heart began to twitch, and those two tasks worked hard, and finally got six or seven thousand merit points. I thought it was an astronomical figure, but I never imagined that a pair of arm guards would have to be 5000 points! His cold sweat dripped from his forehead, and he could not help crying and saying, "Senior Feng, can't you let me feel more, the taste of the rich? As soon as I saw the pair of arm guards, I suddenly felt like a beggar. "

"Yes, you can look at the list of" Magic Class "equipment." Master Feng said with a chuckle, "From tens of points to one or two hundred points, everything is available."

"Uh ... those garbage equipment are useless to me." Wang Yan really took a look, and then said indifferently with emotion.

On the side of Guan Nuo, poor self-esteem was trampled heavily. Her thunderbolt pistol is 'magic weapon' equipment and is worth 60 merits. She has always kept her as a treasure. Now in Wang Yan's eyes, that thing is classified as a rank of garbage equipment.

Alas, how big is the difference between people?

Then Wang Yan returned to the page of "Fire Unicorn Armguards". Fire Kirin armguard level, treasure level (only), worth 5000 points, redemption limit is the main hall level.

Wang Yan's heart twitched slightly, which meant that he had to spend 1,000 merit points to upgrade his administrative level. In order to invest most of the merits of a piece of equipment, he does not know whether it is worth it

The introduction page is very simple, with just a few lines and even the most basic pictures.

From a marketing perspective, this kind of profile really can't afford Wang Yan's purchase \*\*. He had to blink his eyes and looked at Grandpa Feng: "Master, can this piece of equipment let me try the power of performance before deciding whether to exchange it?"

"No, this fire unicorn armguard is a treasure-level equipment. It must be used after the blood is recognized." Master Feng leaned on the sofa and said that he was complacent while playing with the purple sand pot. Troublesome thing. "

That gesture is like a salesperson in a state-owned old shop in the 70s and 80s, the goods are placed on the counter, you love to buy it or not. Want to try it? Haha, there are no doors.

"Xiao Yan, since the equipment introduced to you by the old man is naturally not bad." Nan Lian moved her body and whispered to remind, "Every piece of treasure-grade equipment is handed down from ancient times. Something rare. "

"But the price is too expensive. I have to spend 1000 merit points to upgrade to the main hall level. I also want to save some merit points and exchange a few grams of ice pith for you. I will look at it again and I will say it later." Wang Yan sighed. Tone, searched the ice pith.

Ice pith, a natural treasure.

Only in the extremely cold land, the essence of ice will condense into ice pith after hundreds of millions of years of precipitation. Ice pith has great benefits for the superpowers of the ice system, and can increase the level of ice power.

However, its value is also very high, each gram requires 300 merit points. It is more than one hundred thousand times the current gold price ...

This is still the internal exchange price of the National African Bureau. If it is on the black market, the price will have to increase a lot.

Similarly, there are restrictions on the exchange of ice pith, and it is necessary to reach the main hall level.

Well, it seems that promotion is necessary today. Hall level, huh, will you be the youngest hall level cadre in China?

"Xiao Yan, don't mistake yourself." Master Feng took a sip of tea and said with a smile, "I heard that Xiao Yanzun of the North China Branch has been staring at this fire unicorn armguard for a long time. This time the country In the war, Xiaoyan Zun is bound to participate in the war on behalf of the North China Branch. Once he has made great contributions, he may have to take this baby away, and you will be too late to regret it. "

Xiaoyan Zun? The name sounds familiar. Wang Yan remembered it quickly. When Lei Hong was drunk, he nagged the person with curse. Wang Yan didn't take it seriously at the time, and now think about it, the guy's nickname is indeed shameless.

Didn't these two goods grab their nicknames?

No, why should I call Xiaoyan Zun? Isn't this the shadow of Uncle Gun that can't come out of my life? In the future, even if you want to call it a nickname, you can also call it Yan Di, Yan Huang, Yan Zu and other tall nicknames.

But since that guy dared to call Xiao Yanzun, he hasn't been beaten to death. It can be inferred that the guy should have two brushes, at least much better than he is now. If even that kind of character has been staring at the "Fire Unicorn Armguard", maybe the "Fire Unicorn Armguard" is really powerful.

Maybe it 's a good thing, but you can't redeem Ice Bone by redeeming 'Fire Kirin Armguard'.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's eyes lighted up: "Yes, old man. If you said that you participated in the national war, the field-level strongman can give out 1,000 merit points in advance, so do I have the merit points given in advance?"

...

Almost at the same time.

In the Office of the Director of the North China Branch of the National African Bureau.

Hao Mingliang, with a fat figure and a tuxedo, is in charge of flowers and plants in the office. He hummed a minor, watering a carefully planted orchid. Orchid is originally a spoiled thing, especially in this underground facility, it is not easy to grow.

But this orchid is full of flowers, beautiful and beautiful. The refreshing floral fragrance made Director Hao feel very comfortable.

Suddenly.

With a bang, Director Hao's office door was kicked open.

Director Hao suddenly looked awkward, and secretly said who had such a courage to dare to be so lawless and disrespectful of leadership. When I turned back to send out the Secretary's majesty, my eyes saw the person coming, and my stomach full of fire and smoke disappeared. The power of the director turned into a smile full of spring breezes: "Oh, I heard the branch magpie tweeting when I was at work today. I expected something good to happen. I didn't expect that our separated Kirin came back. Xiaohuang, Was this mission a smooth one? Are you injured? "

The one called Xiaohuang, whose full name is Zhang Huang, is about twenty-seven or eighty years old. He has red hair and red hair, and he is quite tall and handsome. However, there was a trace of rebellious color between Meiyu. There were pierced holes in the ears and two earlobes were nailed.

"Hao fat man, less nonsense, this is the mission briefing, please hurry up to settle the mission merits for me." Zhang Huang's eyes filled with earnest expectation, "I have been saving for a long time, this time I can definitely redeem Put on the 'Fire Unicorn Armguards.'

...

"The merit value given in advance? Ha ha, Xiao Yan, you can really fight to participate in the national war." Master Feng said with a smile while drinking tea, "However, your current evaluation level is C + level. Even if you participate The national war can only advance you 300 merit points. "

"If you count these 300 points, my existing contribution value is 7390 points. Minus 520 rune supers, minus 900 points of ice pith, and minus 1000 points for promotion. Well ~~ there are 4970 points left ..." Wang Yan scratched her head silently and said, "It's still 30 o'clock, sir. Can these 30 o'clock be exchanged for cash? I can pay 4.5 million yuan for 30 merit points."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 224

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"It's almost 30 o'clock?" Grandpa Feng was also slightly surprised and pondered. Then, in Wang Yan's eagerly looking eyes, he shook his head and said, "No, the rules must not be broken. The merit value represents how much you have contributed to the protection of the country. If you can exchange it for money, it will not reflect The importance of meritorious service. Secondly, some

superpowers are very rich. What if they spend hundreds of millions or even billions of dollars to exchange merit? "

Although Wang Yan is a little depressed, it is indeed the truth to think about it carefully. There is also money for merit. If one fails to do so, it will form a situation of buying and selling. Constantly cash out the things in the treasure trove of the State Administration of African Affairs and sell them at high prices abroad.

It won't take long for this, and the treasure house of the State African Bureau will be hollowed out, which is a huge bug.

"Can I ask Sister Nan Lian to borrow 30 merits?" Wang Yan said again.

"The merit value can't be traded, it's a gift. Remember to tell you before." Master Feng shook his head and said, "If you can borrow merit value, it may result in the sale of the merit value, or other messy behaviors, it will also cause Various huge loopholes. All merit points can only be obtained by doing tasks or taking out corresponding treasures to exchange. "

Uh ... indeed, think about it too. If you can borrow it, can you still play crowdfunding? It is easy to create loopholes for speculators.

"Don't you still have a B-level corpse pill?" Master Feng reminded, "Give it to the National African Bureau and count you for 200 merit points."

"No, I promised Senior Corpse before, this corpse pill was given to him." Wang Yan shook his head and said, "Being a person must have a minimum of integrity." Suddenly, his eyes lighted up, "There is a way, I still have three here. A special bomb is useless. Anyway, the original super sniper is broken, and the special bomb remains meaningless. "

Wang Yan took out the three special bombs from the storage bracelet. In addition, there are still 10 rounds of ordinary super sniper bullets. Return them all to the SAFE.

"Your kid, it's quite accurate." Master Feng froze for a moment, and he laughed. "Okay, special bullets count you for 10 points of merit, and ordinary super sniper bullets are 50,000. I will immediately Let someone hit your account. "

Mr. Feng is not wrong. For some consumables, things that will be depreciated must be discounted. Such as cars, yachts, firearms, etc. But like this kind of bullet, Wang Yan has never used it, and naturally will not discount it.

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan was relieved. At the same time, there was some crying and laughing in my heart. This is the first time such merits are spent on meritorious service.

There are also rune super sniper bullets. The opponent only gave three, which seems to be insufficient. I had to say to Huangfu Nanlian with a cheeky face: "Sister Nanlian, you will have a merit of 100 and you will buy me 10 runic super bullets. I have earned merit and I will return it to you." He asked before. The bullets used by Rune Super Sniper are also blessed by Rune, and each round requires 10 merit points.

"Pomp." Nan Lian was also amused by him, with seven or hundreds of merit points, which is an astronomical figure. It was only two or three times, and she had to pay for the bullet money. Touched by the heart, Qiaoxiao Yanran said, "Okay, you have bought ice pith for me, when I will send you 10 bullets."

"Then I would like to thank Nanlian." Wang Yan did not say anything, and said to Mr. Feng, "Sir, please trouble you to get all the merits. I will buy it early and feel at ease."

"Okay, wait a moment, I will ask Xiaotu to process the data." Mr. Feng ran to call.

. . .

Almost at the same time.

In the North China Branch, the same scene was staged.

"Fat Hao, how can you give me a good evaluation of my B + mission?" Zhang Huang snapped the table angrily. "This way I got all kinds of loot and got only 2100 merit points. The distance 'Fire Unicorn Armguard 'is still 300 points worth of merit. Are you deliberately teasing me?"

Under the rage, Zhang Huang's red hair burned like flames, and the temperature in the whole office suddenly rose a lot.

"Oh, don't be angry, my little ancestor." Director Hao couldn't help crying. "If you continue to be angry, my plants will die."

"Fat Hao, don't hit me with sloppy eyes." Zhang Huang raised his hand, and a flame rose in his palm, pointing at Secretary Hao's well-served orchid, sneering wickedly, "Don't give me this With a reasonable explanation, I burned your flowers. "

Director Hao was shocked to protect the orchid, and said with a wry smile: "Little ancestor, if I can give you an excellent evaluation, how can I only give good? In fact, in this task, you have done something inappropriate. Your He was so tempered that he forced his companions to leave. "

"A task that I can accomplish by myself, why should I cooperate with their waste, and let them share their merits in vain?" Zhang Huang sneered contemptuously, "The waste will only drag my hind legs. Hao Fatty, you can change the evaluation, do n't force me. "

"The National African Bureau has the rules of the National African Bureau. If you burn my orchid, I can't change the evaluation." Director Hao wiped the sweat on his forehead and suddenly his eyes lit up. "I have an idea. The General Administration will start a national war. The elite \*\*\*\*\*\* is being launched to the various branches. As long as you go to participate, you will be able to pre-pay 1000 points of merit. In this way, you can not only redeem the "Fire Unicorn Armguard", but also have a balance of 700 points of merit. Redeem 2 grams of fire pulp. "

Zhang Huang's blushing red eyebrow raised, suspiciously said: "Hao fat man, you will not deliberately count me. Let me have insufficient merit, force me to participate in the national war?"

"Oh, little ancestor. You look at my face, am I such a fat man?" Director Hao suddenly burst into tears and snotted, "You just slandered me and gave me a living. You, you, you burned my orchid, anyway, I am no longer interesting. "

"Okay, can't I go to the national war? Don't cry, Hao Fat." Zhang Huang extinguished the flame all at once, but he said helplessly, "I'll be annoyed when you cry."

Uh!

Director Hao's cry stopped at once, and he smiled and said: "Xiaohuang, don't put on a wronged posture. This national war, but it's a great opportunity to show your style. You think I want to see, how many elites are gathered together in the game, and finally you wear the 'Fire Unicorn Armguards', and shine, is it not to shine in front of the world? "

After a pause, Director Hao whispered and said: "In China, you are already the leader of the younger generation, and there are very few who can compare with you. If there is no fire unicorn, you are also with them. Between. But with the fire unicorn, you can definitely stand out among the field-level powerhouses. Step by step, step by step, your future will be bright in the future. "

Zhang Huang's eyes were also inflamed, and he longed for the future to set foot on the world's peak. He said breathlessly: "Yes, according to you. Everything is done according to what you said, and the merits are given to me at speed."

As if two flames were burning in his eyes, he said excitedly: "Fire Kirin Armguard, huh, huh, I can't wait to try your power."

"You don't have to worry. The Huo Qilin armguards are stored in the treasure trove of the East China Branch." Director Hao said with a smile, "They will take a few hours even if they are delivered at the fastest speed."

"I don't care, I will get the Huoqilin armguards today." Zhang Huang opened the mobile phone app and gazed affectionately at the few lines of the introduction. "Fat Hao, you'll get the merits quickly. Although I know no one will fight me for this, but I do n't get it in a second, and my heart is suffering all the time. "

"Understood!" Director Hao did not dare to delay too much, and went to deal with the data problem.

. . .

"Upgrade to the main hall level." Wang Yan's finger clicked the upgrade button in the APP, and a full 1000 merit points were deducted.

"Congratulations to His Excellency Wang Yan, the administrative level has been upgraded to the main hall level, and the interest-free loan amount has been raised to 100 million."

Except for this system prompt, no vision occurred. For example, a jingle, or a gleam of light all over the body, purple thunder bursts in the distance, and so on.

Almost silently, Wang Yan became perhaps the youngest official cadre in China.

In fact, Wang Yan is now in this situation. At the lobby level or the loan amount, it does n't make much sense. If there were no exchange restrictions, he would n't even consider promoting himself.

"Search ice pulp." Wang Yan went to the ice pulp page again, entered a number 3, and then clicked to exchange. 3, represents 3 grams of ice pith. Then 900 points of merit were instantly deducted.

Then Wang Yan contacted the Rune Research Institute again and paid the other party 520 merit points remotely.

After a series of operations, Wang Yan 's remaining merit value is exactly 5000 points. He slowly opened the 'Fire Unicorn Armguard' page, which was distressed except for his distress.

Although I knew that this should be a treasure, I didn't try it, but I felt a little uneasy. Can't help but ask a little more: "Senior man, can you show me the shape of the fire unicorn armguard? Isn't it good? After all, this is a full 5000 points of merit."

"Xiao Yan, don't stop talking nonsense?" Mr. Feng glared at him angrily. "Do you really think I'd coax you to exchange the \*\*\*\* back?"

"Wang Yan, you can redeem it first." Guan Nuo said with an idea. "Then if you don't like the look, then go back."

"That's right, Guan Nuo, you are really smart." Wang Yan suddenly realized.

"Nothing, nothing. I used to do this when I was shopping online. It's a big deal to buy a freight insurance and it's affordable."

. . .

"Hahaha, the fire unicorn armguards. Finally, it belongs to me." Xiao Yan Zun Zhang Huang, with a fiery glow in his eyes, slowly pressed the redemption button on the page.

His heart has burned to the extreme at this moment. For this fire unicorn armguard, he has been fighting for many years.
Now is the time to harvest. His movements are very slow, as if he wants to enjoy more of this climax.
The Domestic Hero - Chapter 225
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At the same time, the Director General of the East China Branch of the National African Bureau was in the office.
Wang Yan looked at a prompt.
It says: "Congratulations, Your Excellency Wang Yan. You have harvested the 'Fire Kirin Armguards.'"
Wang Yan 's expression did n't change at all, and he said listlessly: "A big consumption of 5,000 merit points, and some gorgeous sound and light effects, anyway." I was also whispering in my heart, APP planners, really corpse meal, do not Dedicated.
"Are you really playing games for equipment?" Said Mr. Feng, who laughed at him with a burst of laughter. "Sir, I said so badly, letting you redeem this equipment, you dare to push against me. Hehe, waiting for you After reading it and trying it out, you will know how wise this choice is. "
"Okay, okay, I can't wait any longer." Wang Yanqian put out his tongue with a smile, "Can't wait to experience the power of the new equipment."
In the Office of the Director of the North China Branch of the National African Bureau.

Xiao Yanzun, Zhang Huang, who poked his finger down, stiffened with a smile on his face. The reason is very simple, he also received a prompt message. It says: "I'm sorry, Your Excellency Zhang Huang. Your exchange was judged to be invalid."

"Invalid exchange! What does it mean? Is the data wrong?" For a time, Zhang Huang was anxious. Return to the main page and search for 'Fire Unicorn Armguard' again. Then I got the message that the item you searched for does not exist.

"what!?"

Zhang Huang roared in the office of the director: "System, are you teasing me? Hao fat man, come over and help me to see what is going on?"

"It's strange, it's clear that your exchange conditions have been met." Director Hao sweated and stepped forward to help the operation, but he couldn't find the "Huo Qilin Armguard". Seeing Zhang Huang seemed more irritable, a pair of gunpowder barrels about to explode. He hurriedly said, "Be restless, maybe the system is wrong. I'll call and ask."

Five minutes later, Director Hao hung up the phone in a white complexion, staring blankly at Zhang Huang, who was burning with flames all over his body.

"Fat Hao, what's going on? Has the system recovered?" Zhang Huang asked sharply and anxiously.

"Uh ... it's not a system error." Director Hao said uncomfortably. "It was exchanged by someone."

"What? This, how is this possible!" Zhang Huang growled in disbelief. "Hao Fat, are you teasing me? When I opened that page, it showed that the baby was still there."

"Someone is 0.6 seconds ahead of you ..." Director Hao's thoughts were crying. This news is really amazing.

Zhang Huang also seemed to be struck by thunder, and his whole body shivered. 0.6 seconds, 0.6 seconds. That is to say, if at his last moment, he presses down a little bit faster, it is not so arrogant, and if he has to enjoy the aftertaste slowly, the 'Fire Kirin Armguard' is his Zhang Huang.

Of course, the proud princess Xiaoyan. I won't blame this error on myself. He grabbed Director Hao's clothes, and said sharply with a fierce expression: "Check with me, who is the bottom, and who exchanged the fire unicorn armguards."

"Xiaohuang, this is a secret." Director Hao reluctantly raised his hands and said, "No one can find this kind of information except the relevant personnel. This is privacy and also for information protection."

"No matter who it is, if I dare to pit my little Yanzun, I will definitely let him pay a huge price." Zhang Huang's face was distorted to the extreme.

"Xiaohuang, don't be impulsive. No matter who beats the fire unicorn, he is a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau." Director Hao hurriedly reminded, "Don't mess up, if you shoot your colleagues, the problem is very serious. Seriously. I depend, my orchid ... "

. . .

After more than half an hour.

A training room inside the National African Bureau.

Wang Yan is waiting patiently. After a while, Zhao Xiu, director of the logistics department, dressed in a straight suit and wearing white gloves, walked into the training room with a big suitcase. Behind him, there is also a team of heavily armed secret agents escorted.

"Director Zhao, is it too solemn? This is inside our unit, don't be so nervous." Wang Yan was surprised, and then focused on the big box. He was also very curious, what did the baby who spent 5,000 merit points look like.

This feeling gave him the illusion of marrying a daughter-in-law in ancient times. Without revealing the red hijab, you would never know whether the bride is a fairy girl or a pig girl.

"I heard from the old man just now that you are complaining that our National African Bureau's internal exchange system is not user-friendly and does not focus on customer experience." Zhao Xiu put the big box on the table and said solemnly, "I think it is quite It makes sense, so I just put on a show and set off the importance of your baby. Xiao Yan, do you feel that the redeemed baby is taller and more comfortable? "

"Uh ..." Wang Yan was speechless, but it seemed much more comfortable.

Zhao Xiu pressed a password and opened the box, which contained a delicate metal box, and then entered the password to open the metal box. There was also a slap-sized jade box.

Then he put the jade box on the table and said to Wang Yan: "Xiao Yan, this is your treasure. This last line of defense is still the best for you to break through yourself."

Just open a box, is it necessary to say so insignificant?

Wang Yan murmured secretly, then took a deep breath and slowly opened the jade box. Well? There is no colorful sound and light effects, nor a stunning appearance.

To be precise, there are two red \*\*\*\* in the size of a table tennis ball in the jade box.

Wang Yan's expression solidified, this pair of unremarkable red \*\*\*\* is the legendary-Huo Qilin armguards! ?

It's a pair of balls!

Wang Yan was dumbfounded, and Nan Lian's pretty face was stunned. Guan Nuo also covered her mouth in surprise, 5000 points of merit, just in exchange for such a pair of balls. She wanted to laugh, but she didn't dare.

"Handsome, so handsome!" Zhao Xiuman was amazed, obsessed, and exclaimed in an exaggerated tone, "You look at its original design. Round, representing the most subtle and natural shape of the universe, as large as a star, small A single atom is round. Look at its color, red! What does this stand for? This represents its properties, its fiery heat, and the immense flame energy contained in it. Look at it again. Look at its fluid brilliance, color, and feedback on indoor light ... "

"Director Zhao, Grandpa Feng." Wang Yan said with a smile, "I finally understand why there are no pictures and introductions on the APP. This is to put a pair of red table tennis balls, and then ask for 5000 points. It is estimated that it will not be a hundred years. Want to cash it out. "

"Oh, if you are not satisfied, let Zhao Xiu take it back." Mr. Feng was wearing a Kung Fu suit and squeezed the purple sand pot, his face was unpredictable and light-looking.

"The contribution points have been paid. How can I do without trying?" Wang Yan rolled up his sleeves and aimed at the two red balls. But I couldn't understand how to put the pair of \*\*\*\* on the wrist.

A slap in the head reminded me of what Feng said before, this thing seems to have blood to recognize the Lord.

"At present, the pair of 'Fire Unicorn Armguards' are in a state of no owner." Mr. Feng couldn't see, and tapped his head with a purple clay pot. "You wrap them with Divine Mind, and then two \*\*\*\*

Drop a little blood each. "

Wang Yan did so, two drops of blood submerged silently into the red ball, and then a very magical thing happened. On their surface, there was a flash of blush.

Just like the rhythm of a creature's breathing, there is a sense of rhythm of life.

After a few seconds, by enveloping their spiritual power. Wang Yan felt that there was a hint of non-existent information. They seemed to express the intimacy, joy, and even desire.

There was a turbulent wave in Wang Yan's heart. How is this possible? This pair of \*\*\*\* feels like living creatures, like two children. In a moment of thought, Wang Yan inexplicably sensed their thirst.

Slowly, he held the two in the palm of his hand, and through the palm of his hand he seemed to clearly sense their heartbeat. Siyang Chunyang is really hot, drilling into Wang Yan's palm.

The two little things slipped away, and then sucked the pure Yang Yang fire clean. The red on the sphere seemed to be brighter. They feel the joy, and they seem to be acting more and asking for more.

"It's really a little thing with insufficient greed." Unconsciously, Wang Yan loved them more from the bottom of his heart, and injected more pure Yang real fire.

From the very beginning to the sun, you can overcome all the pure fire of the world. To these two little things, it seems to be the most beautiful food in the world. They swallowed and absorbed happily.

At this time, some changes also appeared on the surface of the ball. It's more polished and brighter. But they are like two bottomless holes, and they are still asking for them.

Unconsciously, Wang Yan's body has consumed more than half of his strength, and his face is pale.

No matter how much pure Yang True Fire Wang Yan injects, it seems that they will never be able to satisfy their appetite, and the speed of swallowing and absorption is getting faster and faster. He even took the initiative to generate a suction force, greedily absorbing the delicious pure Yang true fire.

Wang Yan felt that his pure yang was pouring out one by one, and there was a trace of terror in his heart. He wanted to get rid of them, but he couldn't shake it off.

"Xiao Yan, it's okay, continue." Master Feng said dignifiedly, "They need to absorb the flames to complete the first metamorphosis. The higher the purity of the flames you supply, the more the quantity, the better the fit with them in the future. The higher. If you give up halfway and cause them to fail, then you and Huo Qilin's armguards will be missed. "

Wang Yan's eyes glared, and I let go. I just want to exchange a piece of equipment. I have to breastfeed and try to feed them. What happened to this shameful feeling?

But to this day, there is only a fight. He kept squeezing the power in his body to feed them.

Time passed by one minute and one second, just when Wang Yan was squeezed out of dizziness, almost out of force.

That deadly suction suddenly stopped.

At the same time, change arises ...

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 226

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The pair of balls, already red on the surface, swelled all over the body. The red light that radiated out had wrapped Wang Yan's hands in it. They conveyed him a feeling of joy, gratitude, and liking.

"Huh!" Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief and let out a sigh of relief. At this time, his face was pale, and the big beads of sweat continued to slip off his cheeks, moistening his shirt. The sweat on the back has soaked the sportswear. Sit on the ground, panting violently.

Are these two little things, Huo Qilin armguards or vampire reincarnation? Huh, fortunately they are satisfied.

At the same time, they changed again. Like liquid fluids, they were wrapped around Wang Yan's wrists. In a flash, they solidified and turned into two pairs of braces that were several centimeters wide. Bracers are crimson, like gold and gold, and iron and iron. The shape is mediocre and ordinary, it looks like a pair of ordinary sports wristbands.

Wang Yan almost spurted his blood on his mouth, wouldn't that be the case? This pair of wristbands does not seem to have the feeling of powerful equipment, it is very light and thin, and there is no obstacle to wearing it on the hand. But everything is so mediocre.

Would n't it be when the blood was drowned to recognize the Lord?

In Wang Yan's heart, there was a little uneasiness.

Perhaps he felt Wang Yan's intentions, and the right wristband changed first. It glowed a crimson light, spreading like a fluid, and wrapped Wang Yan's arms and fists. Almost in the blink of an eye, it turned into a real arm guard.

The entire armguard line is smooth, matching the muscles on the arm, and embossed a piece of angular protection. There are red scales faintly on the red texture, and two sharp and sharp barbs growing diagonally from the wrist joint, like the two sharp corners of the unicorn. On the fist, there

are bumps that fit each knuckle. The overall style is very handsome, with both the elegance of classical mechanics and the violent beauty of post-modern science fiction.

Wang Yan moved his fingers and wrists slowly, without any sense of blockage. This fire unicorn armguard seems to be integrated into its own body and become a part of its own flesh and blood.

Fists squeezed violently.

"Snapped!"

The air was so squeezed that there was a crisp pop! A mist of fire filled the fist.

Wang Yan felt that his strength had been strengthened several times. He could even clearly feel every inch of skin, every muscle fiber and Huo Qilin's armguards were completely fused together, and it was difficult to separate each other.

"It's obviously stronger." Wang Yan couldn't restrain the ecstasy in his heart.

The left armguard seems to have some sense of victory. It is also transformed into a armguard, but it is slightly different from the right armguard. It has a embossed animal head shield under the elbow joint. The animal head is as thick as a lion's nose, and its eyes are as big as a bronze bell. The legendary unicorn.

"Cool armguards." Guan Nuo blinked, reluctant to move half an inch. Compared to the pair of fire unicorn armguards, her thunderbolt pistol said it was rubbish.

"Not bad, let's try its power." Mr. Feng said with a sigh of relief, "Xiao Yan, it's worth 5,000 points just because of this look?"

"It's worth it. It's worth it. But I have to take a break first. I was squeezed out." Wang Yan nodded seriously. He's not kidding, even if he hasn't tried power yet, he already feels the powerful feeling that the fire unicorn armguard brings to himself.

There are some high-tech equipment in this training room.

One of the boxing strength testing machines is a high-end product from the Rune Research Institute, with metal lining and metal fiber leather up to three centimeters thick. There are many mysterious runes engraved on the leather.

It weighs more than ten tons, and the pile head extends into the underground twenty meters.

It can withstand the metamorphic bombardment of the superpowers, and it can accurately measure the strike strength.

Supplemented with some nutrition, Wang Yan took a two-hour break. Standing in front of the boxing force testing machine, he held his breath and sensed the sense of power that the fire unicorn armguard gave him.

The other relevant personnel watched with interest, and Zhao Xiu and Nan Lian were very interested in the power of the fire unicorn armguards. 5000 merit points, this is not affordable for ordinary people.

Since you want to test, you have to first try the power of naked ~ installed.

Wang Yan's thoughts moved, and the pair of fire unicorn armguards on his arm instantly returned to the ordinary wristband form. He moved his wrist, twisted his waist and leg, and punched the force gauge with a punch.

His punching is a bear-teaching teaching, which combines the ancient skills of national martial arts and the concept of modern scientific martial arts. The power is transferred from the toes to the waist and abdomen, to the fist.

"boom!"

The dynamometer made a dull sound, and the numbers on the display kept jumping upwards. Finally, there was a sound, and the final freeze was a four-digit number.

3100 kg!

call!

Wang Yan was very satisfied with this number. The concrete wall burst easily with this punch. Compared to when I first entered the National African Bureau, I was more powerful.

Of course, this was shot without the pure Yang true fire burning.

"It's ... It's so perverted." Guan Nuo rolled his eyes, his casual punching power almost caught up with his big move.

Nan Lian was on the side, his eyes flashed a light, nodded secretly, Xiao Yan progressed really fast. However, without changing the body and without exploding strength, there is no way to compete with the domain-level strongman by this punching power alone.

"Come again and try this." The pure yang in Wang Yan's body is really burning, and the fire is burning. The power of every inch of muscle stimulating broke out completely.

"Quack!"

His muscles and bones are constantly rising. The whole person looks like a fighting machine.

"Boom!" It was another punch.

"Boom!"

The huge dynamometer made a dull noise and shook it slightly. The numbers on the LCD screen jumped rapidly, and finally a set of striking numbers came out.

6319 kg!

Once transformed, Wang Yan's explosive power doubled.

Then he stepped back seven or eight steps, his figure swayed, and blasted past like a high-speed tank. Shoulder hit the dynamometer!

"Boom!"
Under the loud noise, the eardrums were trembling.
11,200 kg!
Wang Yan's brutal collision after his transformation turned directly into a five-digit number. Even in terms of tons, it has an impact force of eleven tons. Even an elephant would be blown out several meters by this hit, and screamed directly.
"Xiao Yan has almost the strength of a domain-level powerhouse." Nan Lian praised it endlessly. "It's really powerful. It hasn't broken through to the domain level, but it can exert domain-level power."
"Sister Nanlian, don't laugh at me." Wang Yan shook his head and said, "I have seen the power of silver armor, fighting head-on, I can't beat any one. There is still a huge gap between Class B and C . Or, how much power do you try with one blow? "
During the speech, Wang Yan calmed the blood in his body, and his bones crackled and returned to their original state.
Wang Yan is not telling a joke. Although he said that he had killed the silver armor equivalent to the B-level strong man, it was a remnant of blood-striking monsters.
"Me?" Nan Lian hesitated and said, "Well, I will try."
After all, Nan Lian took off her sunglasses, revealing her pair of blue eyes. A chill of icy cold lingered on her left arm, and suddenly she snapped it out. Wrapped around the cold and cold, it hit the force gauge.
boom!

In the loud muffled sound, the whole force gauge was frozen with a layer of frost.

The numbers on the LCD screen are beating wildly. Finally, a five-figure number of 10,300 kilograms broke out.

"Hiss ~" Wang Yan took a breath of air, shocked and said, "Sister Nanlian, are you too exaggerated? The hit force formed by a single blow exceeds 10,000 kg."

This number only represents the momentary impact force of the dynamometer. Does not include the ice damage she caused, the power of freezing people into ice and other attributes. And she hasn't erupted the field yet ...

Uh ... Class B strongman, really terrifying enough.

"Xiao Yan, with your qualifications and potential, it is a matter of time before you advance in the field." Nan Lian put on her sunglasses again, comfortably saying, "What's more, the strike force does not represent anything, and some strong people are not good at strike force. Speaking of Wuya Ange 's scorpion tail poison needle, as long as you give you a bite, you can be poisoned to the bones. Some people are good at mental energy, and you will be caught in a state of ecstasy without knowing it. How did you die? "

This is also true. Sister An Ge's poison needle is terrible.

"Okay, okay, Xiao Yan will try your fire unicorn armguards." Zhao Xiu looked at his watch and said, "It's after lunch, aren't everyone hungry?"

"Okay, I'll try this." Wang Yan decided to try the Fire Kirin Armguard after measuring his basic values.

Fist!

The fire unicorn armguards are both placed on the arm, and Wang Yan once again feels that every muscle fiber on the arm is combined with the fire unicorn armguards. The power was applied to the extreme, and the fist was covered with a fascinating flame of fire.

A punch hit the dynamometer.

boom!

The thin mist of fire seemed to cover the dynamometer. The ravages of ice and fire made the metal wire leather blessed by the rune on the surface of the force gauge no longer bear, crackling and bursting, cracking everywhere.
At the same time, the number bursting on the LCD screen is also quite amazing. 9600 kg!
Although it is not over ten thousand, it is also infinitely close.
And be aware that this is just the power of a punch, not flame blessing
"Cracking!"
Wang Yan's musculoskeletal swelled again. Under the stretched sweatshirt, every muscle of him was as hard as steel.
It seemed to feel the surging power of the body, and the Fire Qilin armguard also conveyed a hint of excitement.
"boom!"
In a punch, the rune leather exploded and the dynamometer shook violently.
The numbers on the LCD screen are beating wildly. Finally fixed on a set of shocking numbers!
16,800 kg!!!
Even Nanlian and Tankou opened slightly, which was incredible.
The Domestic Hero - Chapter 227

. . .

The reason is very simple. Even if the field of Nanlian is opened, and it is struggling as hard as possible, it is estimated to be similar to this data.

She is a domain-level powerhouse. The normal C-level powerhouse is in front of her, just like a chicken and a dog.

Take the two-tailed coquette she played so hard as an example. She is now fully confident that she can solve the battle within seconds, and has the advantage of crushing the whole process.

But Wang Yan gave her a different feeling. If the two fight, it is estimated to be a fierce battle. Moreover, when Wang Yan fought, there was always an endless stream of means. It is really hard to say who wins and who loses.

"It's so strong!" Wang Yan secretly talked. Others have a feeling that as they become stronger, the power of the Fire Unicorn Armguard will also be stronger!

"Oh, you broke the dynamometer, it seems that Director Yun is going to scold people." Zhao Xiu said with a smile, "Comrade Wang Yan, would you like to explain to her?"

"Uh ... I'd rather lose money." Wang Yan's scalp felt a little numb when he thought of Yunzhi. Since the measurement of Wang Erniu's essential nature that day, he showed various domineering. Yun Zhi said afterwards that His Excellency Wang Yan had become the first person to reproduce her descendants.

Of course, the premise is that she has plans to reproduce. For now, she has no such plan. However, she expressed that in case she had a whimsy in the future and wanted to carry out a reproduction plan. So, a terrible story happened ...

"Okay, don't make trouble." Master Feng said with a tea and a smile, "Kirin's right arm is good at attacking, Kirin's left arm is good at protection. Since the force gauge is broken, Xiaoyan, please try the fire Kirin left arm . "

Wang Yan nodded, his thoughts moved.

"boom!"

A fiery light erupted from the left arm, centered on the relief shield of the head of the unicorn under the elbow, and burst into flames in all directions. The thick flame seemed to be bound by some kind of force, forming a flame shield that looked like nothing but nothing.

Its light is very blazing, reflecting the entire training room red, and the temperature is instantly raised by many degrees.

"Nan Lian, you help him test." Feng Feng ordered.

"Yes! Nan Lian responded, took off his sunglasses, and his eyes were as deep and beautiful as the blue whirlpool, and the voice was clear and ice-like," Xiao Yan, I will go all out on this blow, see if you can It can't be prevented. "

On her slender and graceful body, a blue and stunning light twirled around her body. The cold mist and the finely divided ice crystals are shining brightly under the red flame.

The sudden drop in temperature caused the humid water molecules in the air to instantly condense into petal-shaped ice crystal snowflakes, which fell one after another and were caught in the vortex.

The cold crystal ice fog and snowflakes, like the galaxy when it was just born, rotate violently at a rapid speed, magnificent and magnificent.

Grandpa Feng, Zhao Xiu and Guan Nuo couldn't help the cold and hot collision, and sneaked out of the training room. Just kidding, Nan Lian is a field-level powerhouse in the Ice Department, and her all-out blows are sure to be huge and powerful.

And Wang Yan's fire unicorn armguards also seem unusual. If the two collide, it may cause any evil effects.

Seeing Sister Nanlian's momentum gradually rising, Wang Yan not only did not feel the slightest fear, but his eyes burst into a fiery and excited look. The first year of life was filled with a breath of flame, like mist and flame, surging and rolling.

"Be careful!"
Nan Lian Tan lips spit out a cold word lightly.
Thousands of swirling mists of crushed ice gathered in her palm in an instant, and her figure shook and shoved.
Wow!
An icicle composed of countless finely crushed diamond-shaped ice, violently rotated, the air could not resist tearing, and twisted into a blue vortex. A snowy, crystal-clear ice road was frozen on the ground, and the thick floor tiles spread along the sides of the ice road, spreading in all directions and cracks.
"drink!"
Wang Yan was fearless, and his hind legs rested on the ground, raising his hands and shielding. The crimson and magnificent flame shield is intertwined with flame tongue, as if forming a faint phantom of a unicorn beast head.
"boom!"
Everything happened in an instant.
The ice and fire, the icicle vortex and the flame shield collided in an instant. The ice crystal extinguished the flame, and the flame melted the ice crystal. Water mist, sparks, ice, snow, steam and fire filled the entire training room.
The violent explosion was deafening, and the shock waves that were formed stirred up a wave of ripples and spread out in all directions. Near the ground, a big pit with a radius of two meters was exploded.

Even his hair turned red. The flame shield of Kirin's left arm grew thicker and thicker.

Under the impact, Wang Yan's feet plunged into the stone floor, plowed out two deep trenches, the gravel turned up like mud, and slid backward for a full three or four meters.

The flame shield was dim, and several places had cracked. However, in the head of the unicorn beast, another red flame spewed out to add to the shield, and the flame shield returned to its original state, shining brightly.

"Wow!"

The steam that had been tumbling up in the past was condensed and condensed into raindrops. The rain fell on Wang Yan and was blown away by the heat wave around him, the smoke was floating, and it was really beautiful.

The coldness around Nanlian's body converged, and the ice vortex in his eyes restored the ice-blue pupil and put on his sunglasses again. "Xiao Yan, I didn't expect my full blow, but I couldn't break your defense. See Come on, you are really worth the Huo Qilin armguards."

"Xiao Yan, are you satisfied with the new baby's trial process?" Mr. Feng walked in with a smile. "Do you want to return it to the unit? You can rest assured that the method of erasing the master is complicated, but this consumption board is out for you. My old Feng is the one who decides to return all 5000 points of merit to you. "

Huo Qilin's armguards still seem to understand people's words, conveying a strong feeling of reluctance to Wang Yan. Then he took the initiative to exalt two flames to Mr. Feng, the flame was shaped like a unicorn, and his teeth were so powerful.

"Sir, please don't tease me. I like this baby so much." Wang Yan smiled embarrassingly and said sincerely, "Thank you for recommending such a good baby."

"Oh, it looks not only very satisfied with this baby, this baby is also very satisfied with your master." Master Feng said with relief, "Take care of it and let it grow up with you."

"Yes!" Wang Yan saluted respectfully.

As the old man left, Wang Yan hurriedly took a shower and changed his clothes.

Then I rushed to the unit cafeteria to meet with Nanlian, and it was already half past one in the afternoon. There were just a few people in the cafeteria empty.

Nan Lian has helped Wang Yan order a lot of delicious food in advance and put it on the table.

After a frustrating morning, Wang Yan was already hungry. After saying hello, he rushed to the table. After nibbling three or four roasted crispy pork hands, half a roast chicken, and a pound of brine braised beef, I regained my spirit.

"Every time I watch you eat, I have a particular loss of appetite." Guan Nuo complained angrily. "You are a male \*\*\*\* anyway. Can you have a bit of grace when eating in front of a lady?"

"Xiao Yan, don't worry about her. Even if you eat it, the boy has more energy to eat." Nan Lian took out a bottle of red wine from the storage bracelet and helped Wang Yan pour a glass. "But these things are all big meat You drink a little red wine to get tired. "

"Well, thank you Nanlian." Wang Yan took the red wine and murmured as the drink dried.

The three of them were talking, and they heard the voice of Scud: "Brother Niu, you sit. Are you tired of training for the newcomer for half a day? Do you want to hammer your legs? Want to eat something, Here you go for the calf. "

"Leg, brother, don't, don't be so polite." Wang Erniu said weakly, "I'm a newcomer and don't understand the rules."

"Oh, Brother Niu, don't say that." Scud said flatteringly. "Tonight I will go to Huahai City's most famous night show to sing K. I will cover all the expenses."

Wang Yan looked at this scene, and suddenly realized that SCUD was interested in Wang Erniu's ability to handle her sister, and was entangled with the other's teaching.

"Oh, Xiao Yan, Miss Nan Lian, and Guan Nuo, are you all here?" Feudal smiled and said hello with a smile, "Will you sing K together at night?"

"Forget it, we have something else at night." Wang Yan saw Nan Lian's face, and then refused, "You guys have fun."

As soon as he saw Wang Yan, Wang Erniu shrank his head instinctively and said, "Yan, Brother Yan. Nan, Miss Nanlian, and Miss Guan Nuo."

"You Niu, please don't be polite. Last time I also performed official duties. Everyone is a colleague in the future. I hope to take care of each other." Wang Yan said politely, "Do you want to eat together?"

"Don't use it, we'll eat right next to it." Wang Erniu apparently had a deep fear for Wang Yan. After greeting, he immediately went to hide.

In this regard, Wang Yan no longer cares about him.

. . .

After eating, Guan Nuo said he would go home to see his parents.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian decided to find a secluded place to practice and absorb ice and fire. Although the danger of absorbing fire pulp and ice pulp is not high, it is best to have someone watching on the side, just in case. And those who practice the opposite attributes of the other party are the most suitable.

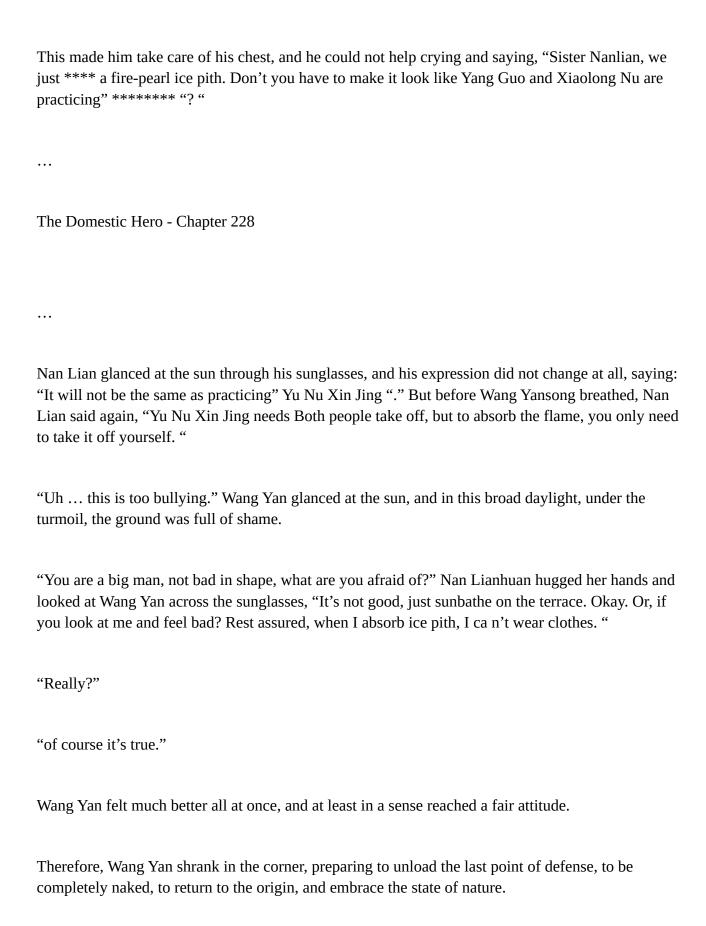
Therefore, the two met together to practice in a secluded place.

Huahai City is overcrowded, thinking about it, Wang Yan still thinks that the villa in his hometown is better. The air is clean and quiet, there are very few people, and you can accompany your parents.

The two drove back to Danghu, not far from each other, and only drove for four hours including the high speed.

After returning home, it was natural to have dinner with his parents again.

By the next morning, when the sun was rising and the sun was rising. Nan Lian and Wang Yan started cultivation on the large terrace outside the room. At the urging of Nan Lian, Wang Yan took off only one piece of \*\*, and shivered under the wind of the lake.



Who knows, just when Wang Yan gritted his teeth and hinted that he was cultivation, Yu Guang glanced at the corner of Sister Nanlian's mouth and smiled. With a trembling heart, he suddenly

understood that he had been taken by her as a thief. , Crying and saying, "Sister Nanlian, I'm trusting you so much. Why did you tease me like this?"

"I didn't make fun of you." Nanlian's mouth chuckled uncontrollably. "The effect of stripping will always be better, but since you insist on keeping a little cloth for shame, it's up to you."

The little temper of Wang Yan's heart burst into a sudden. Feeling a little excited, he said across his face: "Sister Nanlian, dare you watch me, am I still afraid of being seen as a big man?" He dragged his trousers and forced him step by step.

Who knows, just when Wang Yan's posture was in place.

The patio door was opened with a clatter, and the old lady didn't enter. The sound came first: "Son, mom made you a bit ... er ..."

The scene that fell in the eyes of the mother was like this.

Wang Yan took off only one pair of underpants, and was about to take off his last point of defense. He prepared an evil posture to Nanlian.

Wang Yan was dumbfounded. The mood was so exciting just now that he didn't notice that his mother was coming. Hurry to pull his clothes.

"Stinky boy, I'm the one who gave birth to you. I grew up and did this kind of dirty thing?" Mom put the breakfast and let it go along with the mop on the terrace, and killed him aggressively. Just, mad at your old lady. Kill you stinky boy, lest you do evil. "

"Mom, misunderstanding, really misunderstanding. I'm playing with sister Nan Lian." Wang Yan hurriedly hides behind Nan Lian, "Sister Nan Lian, can you help explain? Go on, I will I was killed by my mother. "

"Auntie, you misunderstood." Although Nan Lian was funny, he still said, "Xiao Yan and I are playing games."

"Make a game?" The mother froze and asked Nan Lian, "So, isn't this stinky kid playing rogue against Xiao Lian?"

"No ..." Nan Lian was also a little embarrassed and said a rare blush, "Just for fun."

Play games and play. The mother seemed to understand something all at once, and she laughed twice and said, "Then you continue to play, continue to play, my old lady will not bother." After she dropped the mop, she walked out quickly, and did not take a few steps After folding back, he pulled Wang Yan's arm and told him, "I am reminding you of the old lady, the little boy, Xiaolian, this girl is very good. Yes, pay attention to safety measures. Although the old lady I really want to hold her grandson, according to your current situation, I still work for two more years and wait for my career to stabilize before asking for children. "

After doing all this, the mother ran away quickly. While closing the door, he shouted to him: "You two don't forget to have breakfast." As I walked, my head shook my head. Now young people are different from before. They all like to play some shy games.

After the mother left, Wang Yan hurried to lock all the doors. Looking back awkwardly, "Sister Nanlian, my mother is that temperament, don't care."

"It's okay, I can understand it. It's just now ..." Nan Lianhuan hugged her hands, and a smiley expression hung on the corner of her mouth. "Can't you take it off?"

"Uh....."

. . .

The sun's halo shone, and Wang Yan sat on the big terrace.

His lean body, his muscles are sharp and sharp, and he is full of streamlined beauty. At this time, there were waves of heat around his body. When the capillaries are heavily congested, the skin appears flushed. Each capillary hole in the body is fully opened. With the breath of breath, the sweat evaporates. After leaving the body for dozens of centimeters, it encounters cold air and condenses into pieces. Rising water mist rising.

"Ding!"

Nan Lian's slender fingers flicked gently at the bottom of the thermos cup, and the drop of pigeon egg-sized reddish liquid, the fire pulp, flew into the air in the midst of shock.

Her fingers were randomly stirred in the air, the fire heart was moved by the energy, and instantly turned into countless red fine particles. Like a drizzle of blood, it was swirling and enveloped Wang Yan.

If you look at it with a magnifying glass, you can see that every fine particle after the decomposition of fire pulp is in a crystal liquid state, perfect and flawless. As Nanlian's energy pushed, Wang Yan's pores opened and closed like a breath, and they scrambled into the warm nest.

This is the principle that Nanlian drives the fire pith and is absorbed by Wang Yan. The essence of fire pith is some kind of organism that is afraid of cold and hot. Using cold to drive cold and using heat to lure can achieve the best results.

This simplest and most optimized method of absorption and engulfing comes from some data within the State Administration of African Affairs. Wang Yan will not be the first to absorb the flame in this world, nor will it be the last.

The fine-grained fire pulp, once entering the body, scrambles to combine with human cells. Or more precisely, more like an invading cell. Because in a sense, the simple organism life of fire pith is, in theory, more like a strange virus.

They are not a complete life, only a naked genome. In order for viruses to multiply, they must invade cell tissue, rather than transform cell tissue.

The fire pulp will also combine with human cell tissues and transform the cells. Unlike viruses, fire pulp itself carries a lot of energy. They integrate DNA into human cells, consume a lot of power, and transform human cells to make the cells more fire-resistant, easier to fire flames, and easier to store energy.

Fire pith is also a bit different from viruses. Viruses invade cells for mass reproduction. The only breeding point of fire pulp is deep in the melt, under extremely high temperature and pressure.

There is even a superbiologist biologist in the United States who has inferred that the breeding ground of fire pith is below the "ground letter" and above the "outer core of the earth's core", which is the breeding and habitat of the fire pith. All the flames that were seen outside were swept up to the surface by the "pillar of mantle".

Of course, this has nothing to do with Wang Yan. The terrible place outside the core of the earth has super pressure and temperature. No matter what level of superpowers are going to be mortal, there is no way to verify it on the ground.

What's more, there are still many experts who are different from that inference.

In short, Wang Yan at the moment is enjoying the baptism of fire. The cells and fire pulp combine and undergo the process of transformation, which touches the nerve endings. Severe pain information is transmitted to the relevant areas of the brain through the nervous system.

This is a warning from the human security alert system, telling Wang Yan with pain, that a dangerous situation has occurred, and it must be stopped immediately.

But Wang Yan can only choose to endure suffering and ignore it. Because he knew in his consciousness that the overall situation of this transformation was beneficial to him.

The fusion of the whole body covering the fire pulp, of course, can maximize the effect of the fire pulp. But the pain from every part of the body makes ordinary people unbearable.

The corners of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, and the whole body endured it motionlessly. Becoming strong requires a price, which is usually a long time of cultivation and suffering.

If you only need to endure a little pain, you can take a quick shortcut, which can be easily tolerated by any superpower.

The similar pain reminded Wang Yan of the scene of transformation and evolution after being bombarded by meteorite material. Think about the similarities between the two, and it's inevitable. At that time, the person who transformed his own body was also the flame.

But this answer was quickly ruled out by Wang Yan. The reason is simple, if a ball of fire can make an ordinary young man awaken and have a pure yang constitution.

That fire pith is really the most treasured thing in the world, not to mention that 300 points of merit can be exchanged for one gram. Even if it is 3000 points, 30,000 points, I do n't want to buy that kind of treasure.

Moreover, even Uncle Gun did not understand what it was.

Perhaps that is something many times higher in the universe than fire pith. Perhaps, that thing has nothing to do with the fiery cents.

Take advantage of this time.

Sister Nan Lian helped Wang Yan inject a B-grade inner pill essence.

In this case, the high-grade Nedan essence can add energy to the fire pith, so that they can fully exert the best results, and at the same time, they can also temper themselves to make the effect of Nedan essence even more effective.

The two are used together, and the overall effect is slightly better than using them separately. Of course, the pain will be a little bit more.

After all, Wang Yan is not the original.

Even in the double pain, it is still at ease, and even continually breathing pure Yang Qi to support the evolution of the body's cells.

Time, one minute and one second passed.

Until seven or eight hours later, the sun went west. The temperature on Wang Yan's body surface gradually quieted down. A large number of weak, old, unqualified, or failed reformed cells were sacrificed under this disruptive revolution, and were carbonized in high temperature, and were mixed with sweat and discharged from the capillary pores.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 229

. . .

At this time, Wang Yan, after finishing work, was covered with a smelly black substance on his body. But instead of anxious to take a shower, he rose a flame and lingered outside for a week.

"Click! Click!"

The black matter solidified and cracked, like a broken egg shell, cracked and scattered in all directions, and the smooth skin showed a little metallic texture. At this time, his skin structure is completely different from ordinary people.

Half of the body, no small acne, scars, and moles can be found. Skin cell tissue is not only clean, but also very tough and dense. Ordinary people may not be able to cut through the skin even with that machete.

Once the muscles are tight, Chun Yang swells. Ordinary pistol bullets are no threat at all.

His physique has reached the point of being non-human. The height is still more than one meter and eight, and the figure is slender, but the weight has been estimated to reach about 120 kilograms. Because of his high muscle fiber density and high bone density, the trabecular bone is extremely thick and dense.

Each cell is many times stronger than the average person. Even the immune system has reached Superman level. What bacterial spores, viruses, and miscellaneous things enter the body will be quickly dried up by macrophages.

In fact, even if you do n't get rid of it, those bacteria and viruses, if you want to infect and kill ordinary cells, you ca n't start. Flagellar mouthparts ca n't puncture our cell walls.

It can be said that at this stage of Wang Yan, most of the bacteria and viruses on the planet have no threat to him.

Wang Yan was very satisfied with his transformation this time and proudly put on a strong posture.

"Oh, when you're handsome, please pay more attention to your own situation." Nan Lianhuan hugged his hands and smiled lightly in the corner of his mouth.

"What's the matter?" Wang Yan broke the jar and said indifferently, "It's been seen by you for a day anyway, and I will recognize it for a while."

The human skin is getting thicker and thicker, and the shame is so little broken.

"Oh, then you continue to pose." Nan Lian smiled and said, "Anyway, you are a little fresh meat, I should look more and look better."

Suddenly, Wang Yan felt something was wrong. Looking down subconsciously, suddenly dumbfounded, the whole body shivered and exclaimed: "Me, what about my little Nene?"

"I'm afraid of something, and I haven't seen it." Nan Lian glanced indifferently. "When you first woke up, you didn't know how many times I and Guan Nuo watched."

"boom!"

A blaze of fire wrapped his lower body, and Wang Yan rushed into the room in shame, took a shower at superhuman speed, and changed his clothes out. Then I looked at the sky and touched my chin to revenge unconsciously: "Sister Nanlian, it's getting dark. The yin and yang of nature alternate, it's time for you to absorb the ice pith. You can rest assured that my physique is good and my eyesight is also good, As long as it is a little shimmer, you can see the slightest dew. "

"Oh, I just don't know if you have evolved a see-through eye." Nan Lian took off her sunglasses, exposing those beautiful and dazzling ice eyes, and then she took off her coat, and her whole body was filled with fine crystals. Ice mist.

Ice fog completely enveloped her all over her body, and a piece of clothing was thrown from her to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan hurriedly followed her clothes, crying and thinking, and thought she could take revenge on Nanlian. Who knows, people have been planning ahead for a long time. Can't help crying: "Sister Nanlian, you are too bully."

• • •

This is dinner time.

Mom and Dad prepared the dinner downstairs, but could not wait for Wang Yan and Nan Lian to come down to dinner. Just hesitated to knock on the door and asked them to eat. But heard the cry of the baby son Wang Yan.

"Wife, what are they doing? Xiao Yan, why don't you let me ask them to eat?" Dad said inexplicably. "After burning such a good table, our old couple can't eat it anymore. It's a waste."

"Dine and eat, don't wait for them, these dishes are reserved for them." The mother knocked on the back of the father's hand with chopsticks, staring, "Also, don't worry about their young couple, the son grew up, He has his idea. "

Underneath, he was whispering secretly, alas, young people now, don't really understand what is called temperance. It's been all day ...

. . .

Early the next morning, a ray of morning light hit the terrace.

Nan Lian was covered with a thin layer of white ice crystals, which made her look like a goddess from the ice and snow.

Wang Yan can't help but sigh, how can this person be so different?

Originally persisting until dawn, Wang Yan also wanted to see the impurities in Nanlian's capillaries that expel dead cells, and taunted her by the way to show revenge. Unexpectedly, the Queen of Ice is different.

The same is the dead cell impurities discharged from the body, which is black and smelly. But she condensed into a layer of ice-like crystal on the body surface.

This gave Wang Yan an illusion that people had different lives. Like the same carbon element, some carbon is coal, some carbon has become graphene, and some has become diamonds!

Nan Lian did not shake those ice crystals like Wang Yan did. Instead, he ran honestly and took a hot bath, and waited until everything was cleaned before returning to the terrace.

After absorbing the ice pith and transforming her, her skin was more polished and jade-like, and she seemed to be covered with a gleam of treasure in the morning light. Wang Yan felt her breath seemed to be thicker again.

Letting go of those messy thoughts, Wang Yan grinned and said: "Congratulations to Nanlian, cultivation is one step further, is it now B + level? I hope you can rush to level A as soon as possible, sweeping the sky and sweeping the world."

"Although the progress is great this time, it is still far away from the B + level. The progress within the B level is a deeper understanding of the nature of heaven and earth, and evolution is not so easy. As for the extraordinary A level Oh, if there is a successful breakthrough within ten years, thank God. "Nan Lian's mouth smiled slightly," Xiao Yan, you are already C + level, after the flames are quenched, you should have reached the C level peak. The next thing you are missing is the natural sense of heaven and earth, to find your own way, to find your own field. "

In this regard, Wang Yan also felt a little emotional.

Unexpectedly, his own step-by-step transformation path went so fast. This time Kung Fu, has reached the C-level peak. However, Wang Yan is still very vague in this field of things. There are only general concepts in his mind, but he does not know how to go in the future.

And such things in the field have never been taught. Because everyone's way is different, everyone's personality and expectations will be different. Even if it is also the ice field, Nanlian and other people's ice field will have a lot of differences.

As the so-called master leads into the practice of the individual, this practice is the field of perception. Moreover, this is a huge threshold. Since ancient times, I do n't know how many people are stuck in the field.

"You don't have to worry, I was on C + peak, and I got stuck for two full years before I succeeded." Nan Lian said with relief, "But I can't tell you my experience, I'm afraid I will make you obsessed. The only thing The suggestion is to look around, quietly, and nourish the mind. With no haste or impatience, let it follow its natural attitude, but it will be easier to come to fruition. "

"Well, thank you Nanlian." Wang Yan patted her chest indifferently, and said with a smile, "I have reached this stage in just a few months, it is already exaggerated. Even if it takes a few years, go The field of perception doesn't matter. "

"You have this kind of mentality, that would be the best." Nan Lian smiled indifferently. "After breakfast, I will leave first. I will find a place to practice the newly acquired spiritual equipment. Maybe next time I meet. It's time for the national war. "

Wang Yan knew that Nan Lian spent 1400 merit points and exchanged a set of ice sword ice shield spirit weapon. From the appearance, it is almost the same as her previous. However, before she used it, it was a pair of magical instruments produced by the Rune Research Institute.

Such a baby, a lot of proficiency should also be. After all, it is a national war, and it is more prone to variables than the domestic bulk tasks.

In this regard, Wang Yan did not leave her much.

After having breakfast, Nan Lian drove away.

And Wang Yan decided to spend more time with his parents during the days before the national war. Anyway, it's just understanding the realm. The environment of this lake is so good, maybe I was immersed in nature, and I broke through at once.

Of course, it turns out that Wang Yan thought too much.

In the lake, Wang Yan used a traditional pole to catch fish casually. Catching fish is not the purpose, but to cultivate the mind. In the field of perception, everyone's experience is different.

But more tempering and tempering of the mind and nature will not be worse.

In these seven or eight days, Wang Yan caught a lot of fish. But regarding the field, even the threshold is not felt.

"Snapped!"

A wild carp that weighed more than half a catty was thrown onto the boat by Wang Yan. Suddenly, the ringtone of the mobile phone rang. Wang Yan picked it up, but it seemed that Mr. Feng was calling. He only said one word, the national war started, and the helicopter came to pick you up and listen to the order. For the national war, Wang Yan has already made psychological preparations, and his physical and mental state have been adjusted to excellent. If you have cultivated yourself for so long, you will have a glorious battle. At this instant, Wang Yan felt his blood had begun to boil. A few minutes later, an armed transport plane flew over Danghu Lake in the sound of a churning helicopter wing. The propeller blades blew over the lake, and the sag wave boiled. Wang Yan's fighting intention spread out from his chest and released the fish he caught. Then kicked with both feet, like a shell, the missile hit the helicopter. The Domestic Hero - Chapter 230 At a height of twenty meters, Wang Yan jumped up very easily. Putting one hand on the rear door of the armed helicopter, and flicking it, the whole person fell into the helicopter lightly and elegantly.

In the rear cabin of the helicopter, two heavily-armed secret service personnel immediately stood up and saluted: "Good head, I'll be instructed to meet the head and send the head to the next destination."

"Hard brothers." Wang Yan and them politely said a few words before sitting down.

Along the way, Wang Yan did not talk much, but closed his eyes to raise his mind. The national war is imminent, and it is necessary to concentrate and think a lot about various fighting methods. Just like being able to break through to the field level before the national war, it would be great.

As soon as the man calmed down, there was no distractions, even the rumble of the helicopter was ruled out.

This way, the helicopter drove out for an hour and a half.

When Wang Yan looked out of the window, there were row of tall buildings everywhere, very prosperous. Obviously, it entered the commercial center of Huahai City.

Until flying above a skyscraper, on the rooftop, three people in black suits were gesturing to the helicopter.

At this moment, Wang Yan's cell phone rang.

This is a text message from the National African Affairs Bureau: "Comrade Wang Yan, please visit Senior Gao Chengzong, and then go to the headquarters of the National African Affairs Bureau with him."

Senior Gao Chengzong?

Wang Yan was sure that he had never heard of this name in the East China Branch.

But when it comes, it is safe. Just listen to the command line.

"Director, this rooftop is too small, and you need to go down on your own." The secret agent reminded, "Do you need to put down the rope ladder?"

The rear cabin opened, and the wind blew from the sky.

When Wang Yan was really afraid of jumping to the end, a sudden gust of wind blew him away.

But looking at the admiring eyes of secret agents, Wang Yan was also embarrassed to call the rope ladder. Master, you have to be a master. Even if you skip the big transport plane, are you afraid to jump here?

Wang Yan waved his hands, carrying his hands, sprinted forward a few steps, and jumped away.

The whole person drew an arc in mid-air, and after a total distance of 50 to 60 meters with a high drop difference, his feet were firmly on the ground.

"Cappa!"

A woman applauded: "Mr. Wang Yan, you deserve to be the elite rookie of our East China Branch, good skill."

Wang Yan looked up, and one of those three black suits turned out to be a woman. Moreover, she has short hair, is very capable, has a calm look, and has a sharp eye, which is obviously not an easy generation.

Behind her, the two men in suits are all bear-backed, and there is a hint of killing in the body.

However, they looked surprised and admired in Wang Yan's eyes. Obviously, they evaluated the behavior just now, and they couldn't do it.

"Hello, may I ask you ..." Wang Yan greeted politely.

"I'm Mr. Gao's secretary, you can call me Xiao Zhao." Secretary Zhao said indifferently, "Mr. Gao has been waiting for you for a while, we still don't let him wait for a long time."

Mr. Gao?

Presumably it was Senior Gao Chengzong.

Under the guidance of Secretary Zhao, Wang Yan got off the roof and went straight to an office on the top floor. This is a luxurious to extreme office with a large area and luxurious decoration. There are even bar counter, snooker table and golf green driving range.

A middle-aged man in a shirt and trousers is playing snooker attentively. Every shot is just right. The white cue ball is like his family's.

Within a few minutes, some of the \*\*\*\* on the table were cleared to him.

He wiped his hands and greeted Wang Yan enthusiastically and said, "Xiao Yan, are you still here for the first time? Come, sit, Xiao Zhao, and bring my bottle of red wine." "

"You are Gao Chengzong, Senior Gao?" Wang Yan said hurriedly, "Old Feng let me come to visit you, but then I have to go to the headquarters of the National African Affairs Bureau, don't you drink the wine?"

"It's okay, drink a cup first, and the rest can be drunk on the road." Gao Chengzong has a national face and is quite righteous. He is also very enthusiastic and bold, "I have heard of you for a long time, and I especially want to see you, but Lao Feng said that you are busy and you have never had a chance."

## Old Feng?

As soon as Wang Yan heard this title, he knew that Gao Chengzong was not easy. On the surface, it may seem like a successful businessman. But in fact, it should be a great master.

At this moment, Secretary Zhao poured the wine into the decanter. But she said she had to wait for the wine to wake up before drinking.

In this regard, Wang Yan did not care too much. As a hanging silk man, he had drunk the most before, it was none other than beer.

"Xiao Yan, I think your breath seems to be at the top of the C-level and is exploring the field?" Gao Chengzong smiled and looked up and down. "Young, amazing, amazing. Anyway, this wine will not be able to drink for a while It 's also idle. I 'll help you understand the field. "

Uh? Idle to do nothing, help him understand the field?

Wang Yan was stunned, and finally understood that Mr. Feng had to visit Gao Chengzong and Gao Gao before the war. It turned out that Senior Senior was arranged. Can you give me some advice?

As a result, Wang Yan hurriedly politely said, "Then thank you seniors."

"You don't have to be polite, the field has always been on your own." Gao Chengzong waved indifferently, "I can do very limited, just to help you get a glimpse of it."

After speaking, Gao Chengzong pinched with both fingers.

"Zheng!"

There was a long chanting sound. A sword with blue light shimmering with it, appeared out of thin air, suspended in front of him quietly.

Wang Yan's eyes lit up, enviously said: "Senior, are you also good at flying swords?"

"Also?" Gao Chengzong said slightly surprised, "Have you seen other Shushan sword repairs?"

Shushan sword repair? Wang Yan's head was dizzy. We Huaxiaguo really have Shushan Sword School, which is so handsome. When I watched online novels in the past, the most enviable ones were those who were able to step on the flying sword and fly to and fro with decent swordsmanship. The white clothes fluttered and the sword flew above Jiuxiao.

However, the sword of the senior Gao Chengzong was very handsome, but he was wearing a shirt and trousers.

Wang Yan took a deep breath and calmed his mood and said: "Yunshan people who have seen Tian Yi together before in their junior ages have used Feijian's" slaughter evil ", which is very powerful."

"Oh," Gao Chengzong sneered with a sniff, "Tian Yi playing with it is also called Flying Sword? At most it can be regarded as a Fu Jian. Huh," Zhu Xie ", the sword embryo is good. Unfortunately, the gang of cattle noses have been abandoned."

This, satirizing other denominations, Wang Yan didn't have a generation to succeed.

"Okay, don't worry too much about Xiao Yan. I'm not saying that Tian Yi Dao's bull noses are not powerful, but they are too confusing, and they specialize in Fulu Daoshu. As for Feijian, they are amateur players." Gao Chengzong's complexion suddenly became solemn, "And our Shushan sword repair, only the flying sword, the sword is the man, and the man is the sword."

When Wang Yan's mouth twitched, the man was the sword ...

"This sword is named Qinghong, and I will cultivate it all my life." Gao Chengzong said aloud, "Xiao Yan, you look good, I will only come again. If you want to pick it, there will be wine. No less ... "

His voice suddenly turned sharp, "If you can't take it, after drinking this glass of wine, you can call it and go back. You also want to participate in the national war."

"Zheng!"

Qinghong sword trembles and whispers, hovering in the air. It has a beautiful posture and is as dexterous as a fish, and its blue light fluctuates like the breath of a living person.

"Zhengzheng!"

A series of sword-singing sounds like symphony of gold and iron sounded, Qinghong became one, two became four, four became sixteen ...

For a time, in this luxurious office, the sky was covered with layers of blue sword shadows. The majestic pressure, and then the sword shadow enveloped Wang Yan.

Wang Yan's heart tightened, and he hurried back. He originally thought that Gao Chengzong simply wanted to point out his own field. I didn't expect that I had to catch him, otherwise I wouldn't even qualify for the war.

That breath is so strong!

Subconsciously, Wang Yan remembered the scene of facing the golden armored corpse that same day, suffocating himself the same, letting himself escape from nothing. Could it be that the predecessor Gao Chengzong is the legendary A-class strong?

That is the top expert who has never appeared in the East China Branch.

All thoughts flashed through my mind in an instant. In the face of such coercion, Wang Yan was not surprised and rejoiced. A-level master is his goal to look up to. However, at this time, he was also trying to test his strength change after continuous improvement.

Moreover, this is an extremely rare opportunity.

Wang Yan's heart was beating faster, and the blood of fierce fighting spread all over his body, with one arm.

Wow!

Fire Kirin's armguards were transformed into double arms, and they were wrapped around his arms. Kirin's left arm turned into a flame shield bound by the force field, blazing flames, magnificent and dazzling.

The right arm raised, and a heavy warhammer was added.

His wrist shook, and the heavy hammer was in his hand. Growing all the way to his level, coupled with the increase in power brought by Huo Qilin's right arm, this warhammer of 300 kilograms is no longer a burden.

"Okay, courageous, and ambitious!" Gao Chengzong's eyes showed a trace of appreciation, and then said coldly, "Unfortunately, under my green rainbow sword, everything is a chicken and a dog, break it for me."

Suddenly, the sky-like shadow of the sword was like a rainstorm, wrapped under strong pressure, and completely covered Wang Yan.

Wang Yan only felt that he was in a torrential rain, like a piece of scattered leaves, unable to help himself, nowhere to hide.

Dang Dang Dang!

Successively several swords were blasted on the flame shield, and the flames splashed. The impact of each sword shocked Wang Yan's blood and blood, and he almost vomited blood. And those sword shadows cover the sky and the sun, endlessly, as if they are endless.

Defensive blindly, passively beaten, no doubt will die.

If you want to break the trick, you can only defend against it.

Fight battle battle!