D. Hero 231

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 231

The blood in Wang Yan's body instantly boiled and violently burned. His bones were crackling, his physique suddenly exploded, and his hair was dyed crimson for an instant.

He raised the flame shield and borne the sword rain. The pedal kicked and the floor cracked. The figure sprinted away like a predatory tyrannosaurus. He burst out at a speed of thirty meters per second. Just step by step, he flew over Gao Chengzong in the blink of an eye.

The body is extremely relaxed and the blood vessels are stretched. The heavy hammer lifted, wrapped in layers of flames, whistling and smashing down like a meteorite.

At this instant, Wang Yan felt that his whole body was concentrated on the Warhammer. The sound of flames came from the ears, and the heavy hammer crushed the air, causing a blasting sound.

He had a feeling, even if there was a heavy tank below. He has the confidence to smash it and bombard it.

"interesting."

In Gao Chengzong's eyes, there was a look of surprise. The power and momentum of this hammer, even if it is some ordinary domain-level strongman, may not be able to do it.

However, as an already extraordinary A-class strongman, Wang Yan's hammer is just enough in his eyes. Gao Chengzong was not in a hurry, with one hand behind his back, one hand and **** together, the layers of green rainbow sword shadows gathered together, condensed into an umbrella shield to meet the challenge of Wang Yan's anti-defense.

In the posture, the unspeakable calmness and unhurriedness.

It was only a moment. The heavy hammer fell into the atmosphere like a meteorite, and it smashed **** the Qinghong sword shadow shield.

"Boom!"

With a dull to extreme bang, a cyan energy wave intertwined with crimson energy, exploding in all directions. The air was shaken and twisted by it, the carpet and solid wood floor were torn into pieces, and the mahogany furniture snapped into countless pieces.

Some glass crafts and various ornaments have been planted with seedlings, either broken, or shattered, flying like a maiden's scattered flowers.

Even the snooker table flew out for a couple of meters after a huge shock, and fell to the ground after falling apart.

Yu Bo also enveloped Secretary Zhao. Seeing that she was about to fly, but seeing her not panic, she stretched her hands forward freely, propped up a translucent shield centered on the palm of her hand, and blocked all the explosion waves from the outside. The wine in the decanter was full of red wine, but only a wave of ripples was stirred, and half of the drops did not spill out.

Wang Yan over here was rushed diagonally to the ceiling by the force of anti-seismic force and smashed a set of Swarovski crystal lamps in his back. Then, resisting the feeling of vomiting blood, a rollover landed firmly on the ground.

At the same time, he was terrified. A-level powerhouse is worthy of being an A-level powerhouse. The hammer just now has almost represented his greatest impact. Senior Gao Chengzong took the precautions, and seemed to easily block the blow without moving.

wrong!

There was no motionlessness. The shield composed of his Qinghong Sword Shadow was broken up, and the floating shadow of the Qinghong Sword Group had become unstable. And Senior Gao Chengzong seems to have taken a small step back.

It seems that the impact just now has almost touched the bottom line of the senior defense.

"Buzz!"

Gao Chengzong raised his hand, and the layers of sword shadows returned to a green rainbow sword. Qinghong sword became smaller and smaller, and then fell into his palm. Then he looked at the mess of his large luxury office with a wry smile, which was like being baptized by a hurricane.

Even the glass curtain wall with strong protection has been cracked innumerably. We must know that this high-altitude glass curtain wall requires extremely high resistance to impact.

A lot of things were destroyed once, so Gao Chengzong suffocated, a little bored.

He is an extraordinary A-class strongman who plays two tricks with a young man who has no grasp of the field. How can he play so out of control?

"Uh ... Senior." When Wang Yan saw him recruiting, he quickly put away both the Warhammer and the Fire Unicorn Armguards. Looking at the whole luxurious office, a scene after the World War. He scratched his head awkwardly and said, "It seems that it was too hard. I'm sorry, but I'll pay for the loss."

"Forget it, it's none of your business." Gao Chengzong waved indifferently, "I'm too arrogant to think that I'm just trying your two tricks, the scene should be completely controllable. Ha ha, I just took the opportunity to change the decoration style . "

Wang Yan's speechlessness, Senior Gao really is very handsome. Are these decorations and decorations at least millions? It passed by completely understatement. It seems that this predecessor is not only rich, but also very demeanor, willing to take the initiative to make mistakes.

Fortunately, Gao Chengzong wouldn't read the mind technique, otherwise he heard Wang Yan's words, and it was estimated that he would die with a sip of old blood. Millions, are you teasing me? The set of crystal chandeliers you broke is worth more than one million ...

"The senior, about the field ..." Wang Yan asked brightly, "Any suggestions?"

"No!" Gao Chengzong shook his head and said, "I just felt it. Your way is completely different from mine. If I point you indiscriminately, maybe it will make you go astray. So you still realize it yourself Right. "

"Well, it's still more seniors' advice." Wang Yan politely arched his hands. "Can the younger generation go to the national war?"

"Of course, no problem." Gao Chengzong said with a smile. "In addition to having no field, you can't afford to fight more than the B-level strongman. You can achieve this achievement at a young age. The future is unlimited."

But he was whispering in his heart that he heard that this boy had been awakened for more than four months, and reached the terrible level he is now. Baby girl, your biggest competitor has appeared, huh, really looking forward to it.

"Mr. Gao, I just used some tips to wake up the wine in advance." Secretary Zhao came indifferently and poured two glasses of wine, "I can drink it."

"Okay, after drinking, go to the airport to take a plane." Gao Chengzong took a glass and handed it to Wang Yan. "Come, try this wine. I brought it back from Europe."

"Senior, shall we go by plane?" Wang Yan took the drink and took a sip. Uh, there are still some people who are not very accustomed to the taste of red wine, especially this kind of red wine that is known as the super wine, there is no way to produce its superb exquisiteness.

Give yourself this kind of wine, it is a jewel.

"Of course by plane, or do you think I will step on the flying sword to take you? Young man, Xian Xia novels read more. How can the flying sword in reality be so exaggerated." Gao Chengzong shook his glass and taste With a sip of wine, he chuckled, "My Qinghong sword, carrying me for a hundred kilometers is already the limit. Flying with you, I don't have the skill."

what? Wang Yan was slightly disappointed. Originally, he thought that he could travel Jiuxiao on the flying sword just like in novels and movies. When can I think of it, I can play with the flying sword.

Unexpectedly, flying with a flying sword is so difficult?

However, Gao Chengzong's predecessor's green rainbow sword is much better than the Yunshan people's "slaughtering evil". Yunshan people's predecessors were very difficult to fly with a small ferret.

"Don't envy you, your pure Yang pulse is, in a sense, Jianxiu." Gao Chengzong thought he couldn't fly him, which made him a little disappointed. So, I patted him on the shoulder and said comfortably, "Look back to your master, ask for a better fire sword embryo, and slowly practice a flying sword by yourself."

Judging from Gao Chengzong's words, he still knew the relationship between Wang Yan and Yan Zun. After all, he is the pillar of the East China Branch and has a very high status in the East China Branch.

That's right, Lu Zu seems to have been carrying the pure Yang Excalibur. Wang Yan's eyes lit up, but he was speechless again. Look for the master to ask for the sword embryo, do n't make trouble, Uncle Gun is a hard-working old man who ca n't even get out of two hundred dollars. If you return the sword embryo, do n't ask you to ask for pocket money to pick up the girl.

But it is a good idea to practice the Flying Sword itself.

Then, while drinking wine, he took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to Uncle Cannon: "Uncle Cannon, I want to repair the Flying Sword to play. Do you have any good suggestions? Are there any leftovers in our family property? what?"

Soon, Uncle Gun returned the message: "Are you going to play Feijian? Well, it's a good thing, if you don't understand, you can ask me."

"Uncle Cannon, don't worry about it. Does our family have extra sword embryos?"

"I opened the shop, not the iron shop." Uncle Cannon quickly replied, "Isn't it left you with a hammer, it's a good thing, forged by the rarest material in the world. And it's not Specific attributes, that is to say, can be used as sword embryos of various departments. If you practice more, you can adapt it to your pure Yanghuo attributes. "

Is there such a good thing? It turns out that my own artifact, Warhammer, is really a treasure.

Wang Yan hurriedly sent another message in the past: "Uncle Gun, doesn't it mean that the material of the hammer is very special, once it is cast and shaped, is it impossible to deform and melt again?"

"Yes, according to normal circumstances, it will not be deformed." Uncle Cannon quickly replied, "But this does not mean that you can't sacrifice your hammer by using the method of warming up the flying sword."

"..." Wang Yan was silent for a while, and then replied, "Uncle Cannon, do you mean that I should use the hammer as a flying sword?" Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, Uncle Cannon's thinking It's really weird.

"Yeah. Everyone plays flying swords, the world is full of flying swords, how low." In the message sent by Uncle Cannon, there is also a cool expression, "Just a flying hammer, this is unique, It definitely screams for the eldest and youngest daughters. Apprentices, do n't disdain the hammer. It 's a hammer made out of materials that have been worked hard for the teacher."

Fly, fly hammer!

Wang Yan was breathless in his heart, and he couldn't breathe. When I was watching online novels before, the fantasy scene was white fluttering, walking on the flying sword for nine days. As handsome as you want, as chic as you want.

Rather than having a big belly, **** breasts, breasts, stepping on a flying hammer, ramming everywhere.

In short, the more Wang Yan wanted to step on the flying hammer, the more violent he felt.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 232

"Oh, who are you playing with, why did you suddenly think of playing the Flying Sword, wouldn't it be the Shushan Swordsman?" Uncle Pao flew over with another news, "We Huaxia Guo had many One school played Feijian, but now there is still a lot of Shushan left behind. "

"This, indeed, is with Senior Gao Chengzong of the Shushan Sword School." Wang Yan said back to the news, "Senior Cheng Meng just pointed out that Feijian is very handsome."

"It turned out to be Xiao Gao. He is a good person, decent, and not pedantic. Unfortunately, his qualifications are slightly worse. I am hopeless to break through to the S level in his life." Uncle Gun flew back to a message, "but I heard that he The daughter is good, the blue is better than the blue, and it is still pretty. Xiao Yan, you have to work hard, do n't be beaten by a female doll. "

Uh.....

Uncle Cannon's thinking is too far-fetched. From the character of Senior Senior, to qualification, and then to his daughter.

However, behind the discussion of seniors, Wang Yan is still not easy to answer casually.

During the talk, Wang Yan's phone rang.

It turned out that Uncle Cannon called, and he said as soon as he answered the phone, let Xiao Gao answer the phone.

"Senior Gao ..." Wang Yan said humbly while holding the phone. "My Master invites you to speak."

Gao Chengzong smiled, put down the glass and took the phone, his face slightly abruptly said: "Jing Lue, I haven't heard from you for a long time. How is your health? How is her sister-in-law?"

After a few words of greeting, Gao Chengzong said with a smile: "During this national war, will you go to the headquarters to encourage the juniors? You know, this generation of young people, but grew up listening to your legend . If you want to come forward, morale will burst. "

"I'm retired and I'm keeping up at home." Uncle Gun said over the phone.

"Yes, if you come forward, once the news is leaked, it may arouse all parties' strong attention and trigger a series of chain reactions." Gao Chengzong said with a smile, "Yes, this little thing, let us be little brothers It 's just a matter of charging. You can rest assured that we will not let FBG down.

"Although Xiao Yan is my disciple, you must not spoil him, Xiao Gao. Young people, it still takes a lot of tempering to become successful, and in the future it will be possible to be alone." Uncle Pao told him over the phone.

"You can rest assured that our National African Affairs Bureau treats everyone equally." Gao Chengzong nodded seriously, "I won't spoil myself because of my special status. Everything has to be based on strength and record."

"By the way, Xiao Yan seems to be interested in Feijian. If you are free, Xiaogao, you can give him some tips on warming up your mind and practicing skills. Your Shushan is a unique world in Feijian's attainments." Uncle Gun proposed Little request.

"Haha, Jinglue brother said, of course, no problem." Gao Chengzong agreed readily, and then seized the opportunity to say, "Jinglue brother, you know my girl. You are her most idol, when should I let her Visit you at the door to give her the opportunity to listen to your teachings. "

"Oh, Xiao Gao, after you went into business, you got a lot of slickness. It's really a businessman's thinking, and he won't lose anything." Uncle Cannon said after a sentence, he smiled indifferently, "So, after this national war, you let She came to help me sell groceries for a few days. "

"Okay, okay! Then I will thank the elder brother for the moon." Gao Chengzong smiled happily. "I believe she will be able to sleep happily for days and nights when she hears this news."

After two more words, the two hung up.

"Xiao Yan, I believe you have heard what Master said." Gao Chengzong carried a wine glass and smiled heartily. "On this way, I can just tell you about the basic structure of practicing flying swords. After the national war, you have You can come to our company to sit at any time. In addition to our core cultivation skills, I must know that everything is endless. "

"Thank you Senior Senior." Wang Yan said with joy.

After some exchanges between the two sides.

Secretary Zhao had already prepared the car, and then Wang Yan and Gao Chengzong sat all the way in his car, a luxury and comfortable RV, and went to the airport while drinking wine.

When I got to the airport, I didn't buy a ticket. Instead, he boarded a Gulfstream G550 private jet directly. The luxury of the above facilities and the comfortable ride feel really eye-opening to Wang Yan.

Drink and talk. Not only did Wang Yan come into contact with some basic knowledge of flying swords, he also learned more about Gao Chengzong.

Senior Gao is from the East China Branch, but he is also from the Shushan Sword School. The group company he runs is a consortium belonging to Shushan, which not only owns a large number of companies from all walks of life.

Its assets have also penetrated into some of the most powerful private enterprises today, even stateowned enterprises, and foreign enterprises. If you want to count the total wealth, the senior senior group is definitely very top-notch.

It's just that for many years, Senior Senior's group has been in a semi-invisible state, that is, the legendary invisible rich.

This gave Wang Yan a little bit of insight, and this world really is not something ordinary people can fully understand. There are many invisible riches, even more unfathomable than those on the bright side.

Gulfstream's flight speed was very fast. After chatting and pointing, the two reached the Imperial Capital quickly. But this time, it landed directly at the military airport.

As soon as we got off the plane, a convoy was greeted.

Secret agents wore black suits and walked around like bodyguards.

Of course, Wang Yan will not be arrogant enough to think that this is a show for himself. The National African Affairs Bureau is a place to speak on strength and record. Senior Gao Chengzong is an A-level strongman with a high status and has made many contributions to the country.

Naturally, there will be corresponding treatment belonging to him.

When sitting in the off-road vehicle and heading to the headquarters of the National African Bureau. Wang Yan whispered in the back seat: "Senior Gao, at the point where you are, why do you want to participate in the national war?"

"Oh, Xiao Yan. If I don't go, he doesn't go, then who is going to participate?" Gao Chengzong smiled easily with a glass of wine on his face. "Actually, you are the same. With your current strength and Ability, if you want to make some money and live comfortably, that is a very easy thing. But since being part of China, you can't stay out of trouble when you are in trouble? "

"That being said, I still admire you for the predecessors." Wang Yan said respectfully.

"I'm so sloppy. Compared to your master's merits and sacrifices, it's too far behind." Gao Chengzong took a leisurely drink.

"Uh ... My Master may have a strong record, but this sacrifice ..." Wang Yan didn't quite understand.

"Will marrying your family's sister-in-law be considered a sacrifice?" Gao Chengzong laughed. "The two families of shemales have secretly fought for tens of thousands of years. If you don't have your master's respect, how can the demon family trust humans and build a **** together? Peaceful coexistence and common development? "

Wang Yanhanran, perhaps from a certain perspective, Uncle Gun really sacrificed.

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Headquarters of the National African Bureau.

Not in the city center, but in a remote area surrounded by mountains.

Here, there are many light or dark defense facilities.

In the flat terrain of the mountain, there are a large group of buildings, of which the main building is square, like a large auditorium.

If you want to enter near the headquarters of the National African Bureau, the security check is also very strict. Not only must the equipment worn on the body be registered, but even the things carried in the storage bracelet must be taken out and registered before being put in.

After entering the main building.

A woman with a graceful figure wearing black frame glasses and a tall black suit greeted him: "Your Excellency Chengzong, Director Han is waiting for you in the office."

"Director Linghu, please don't be polite, call me Chengzong." Gao Chengzong shook hands with each other politely, and then looked sideways to introduce to Wang Yan. The rising star of the branch. I believe you already know his origin? "

Linghu? Wang Yan burst into the heart, is this the woman and the maid ...

After sneaking a glance, Wang Yan found that she was still a beautiful and enchanting mature woman except for black-rimmed glasses. Sure enough, she and the sister-in-law are so similar.

At this time, Wang Yan has inferred from every piece of information that the maid should not be a human, but a certain type of demon. But, he always feels embarrassed to ask the maid, what kind of goblin is she?

Director Linghu glanced coldly at Wang Yan, and said indifferently: "After listening to my brother-in-law, the breath has converged well. Did you learn the convergence technique of our Linghu family?"

and many more!

The amount of information seems to be a bit large. Wang Yan felt a little hairy in her heart, as if she was hostile to herself.

But I also heard that the director Linghu should be the sister of the sister-in-law? Both belong to the Linghu family, and Uncle Pao teaches his own technique of convergence, which should come from the teacher and mother.

Wait, Linghu's house.

Linghu family!?

A drop of cold sweat slipped from Wang Yan's forehead. He clearly remembered that before the two-tailed fox spirit died before he died, he said that Wang Yan, our Linghu family will not let you go.

At that time, Wang Yan didn't even care about that at all, the bad guys just clamored before he died.

Later, when I learned that the sister-in-law was called Linghu Yaofei, she didn't care too much, and she didn't even think about it. But this woman clearly said the three words of Linghu family.

This association before and after made the cold sweat of Wang Yan's back burst into shock.

Are the maid, and the two-tailed coquette, and the woman with black-framed glasses all a family? In other words, it's ... the legendary coquette!!!

God, this is too exaggerated.

Wang Yan was a little dizzy. No wonder the teacher and mother looked strange in their eyes. And this director of Linghu seems to be very unfriendly to himself.

How about this stuff?

Wang Yan quickly wiped off her cold sweat and politely saluted: "Wang Yan has seen and met the young lady. Uh, that's wrong ... it's Aunt Linghu."

"Humph!"

A crisp cold hum, with a heavy chill, penetrated into Wang Yan's heart.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 233

This made Wang Yan's tail vertebrae cool, a chill hit his head, and he shivered deeply. My heart whispered secretly, it seems that this Aunt Linghu is not easy to get along with.

"Xiao Yan, let me introduce you." Gao Chengzong smiled indifferently, blocking Wang Yan in front of him, "This is the deputy director of the State Administration of Africa and Director Linghu Lulu. I know she has some relatives with you, but in In the unit, it is better to call it Director Linghu. "

"Director Linghu." Wang Yan's expression was serious, he quickly adjusted his mind, and he greeted politely and respectfully.

In my heart, I was thinking that the Linghu family would n't have to wait to see themselves, and they would n't have to face their cold butts.

"Wang Yan, do you know who Linghuhong you killed, who am I?" Linghululu stared at Wang Yan sharply. "She is my sister's only daughter."

"Scared!?" Wang Yan was startled and said in surprise, "What, that bad vixen is the daughter of the maid? This ..." He was really shocked. The vixen had obviously been repaired for hundreds of years, definitely Not Uncle Cannon. Is it possible that the wife and the wife have an ex-husband?

If there is an ex-husband and daughter, does Uncle Gun know this?

If Uncle Pao knew, he didn't care about it because he loved his wife very much. Or is it for the peace of the two groups of shemales and she bears the burden?

A series of thoughts of sky and sky rushed out of Wang Yan's mind, which made him look uncertain.

Linghu Lulu was also taken aback by Wang Yan's violent reaction. Hearing what he said, coupled with his stunned expression, shock, fear, sympathy, etc., where else did he not know that he wanted to be crooked. Annoying her, she slapped her in the air and slapped it with her palm: "What are you talking about? What are you thinking about? You dare to defile my sister."

A red energies, like a black python going to the sea, turned sharply and screamed and went straight to Wang Yan.

At this time, Wang Yan was no longer Wuxia Ameng, and the battle of life and death again and again, has initially cultivated the fighting instinct. With his hand raised, Kirin's left arm and flame shield came out, blocking the blow.

"boom!"

An impact shocked him back five or six steps, a move in his right hand, Kirin's right arm and a heavy hammer in hand, posing in a fighting stance, staring sharply at Linghu Lulu. If she dared to shoot indiscriminately, even a desperate battle would have to start.

"Huh!?" Linghu Lulu looked at Wang Yan in surprise. Although the blow was just done at hand, because he was really angry, he wanted to give him a bite to eat. Unexpectedly, he reacted so quickly and his defense was so outstanding. Not to mention a C-level kid, even a domain-level strongman may not be able to do better than him.

It was just that the more he blocked, the more disgusting Linghu Lulu was, and Yu Palm turned, when he just wanted to shoot again. Gao Chengzong moved, his body traversed between Wang Yan and her, and pointed like a sword, Qinghong Feijian suspended in front of him, the blue sword mansions fluctuated, vigorous.

He scowled seriously: "Stop."

"Your Excellency Chengzong, do you want to make a start for this kid?" Linghu Lulu was filled with chills all over her body, the red energy lingering around her delicate body, lingering like a vortex, snapping, "Retreat, otherwise don't blame me You're welcome. "

"Director Linghu, Wang Yan is from my East China Branch. There is nothing wrong with him. Why should I deal with him?" Gao Chengzong said lightly, without giving in, "Don't say he didn't make mistakes. Even if he made a mistake If you make a mistake, you must declare and approve the arrest through the procedure, and you can only be convicted and disposed of after the trial. Not to mention, it is not your turn to handle it. "

"Humph, he killed my niece and slandered my sister." Linghu Lulu said indignantly, "I started to deal with him, it was my Linghu family's business, and it had nothing to do with the SAFE."

"First, you are the deputy director of the National African Affairs Bureau. Attacking your colleagues is a serious crime. Any member of the National African Affairs Bureau can stop or even kill you. Second, if you plan to withdraw from the National African Affairs Bureau to revenge, Although you can try it, "Gao Chengzong replied in a cold voice," I immediately applied to Director Han to send elites to suppress you as a traitor. "

"Gao Chengzong, you!" Linghu Lulu said, staring at him fiercely. "I just want to teach him a lesson, and give him some hardships. You don't need to use this kind of principle to press me?"

The movement here has already attracted some people's attention. They watched from a distance, or called up to report the situation.

Wang Yan was very grateful for Senior Gao. But it is not his style not to say anything at this time. He said aloud: "Director Linghu, I was the one who killed the two-tailed coquette. But how could I defile my teacher? You said that she is your sister's daughter."

"Is my elder sister's daughter not good? My second sister has always been so clean and clean, and then she married her brother-in-law cleanly. How dare you think in your heart?" Linghu Lulu said coldly, "I beat you, it's already light. . "

call! It turned out not to be the daughter of the maid.

Wang Yan secretly sighed with relief, this time the problem is much simpler. Regarding Linghu Lulu 's words, he could n't help but laugh: "Are you the director Linghu too arrogant? First, you did n't make it clear. Second, is it a crime to think about in your mind? Third, how do you Know what I am thinking? Fourth, guess what I am thinking now? "

Wang Yan belongs to the kind of person who is better to him. At the same time, if anyone is unkind to him, he will not be a dead-hearted person.

"You ..." Linghu Lulu said angrily, "At least, you killed my niece, can't I teach you at all? I'm your elder anyway!"

"Of course not." Wang Yan said seriously, "Look at the gun, shout, and look at Master's face. I admit that you are an elder. If I do something wrong, if you want to teach me, I will respectfully

Listen to the teachings. But I did nothing wrong. Did n't you lose the style of elders by indiscriminately teaching?"

"You killed my niece, are you right?"

"Of course it's true." Wang Yan was straight-hearted and said righteously, "You, as the deputy director of the State Administration of Africa and Africa, should be qualified to look at the file. You know very well, how much evil did that fox spirit do? And what happened then Things, every dialogue and every process in the dossier. Do you think we should stand still and refuse to resist and let her kill and humiliate? "

"Of course not." Linghululu's tone was weaker. Of course she has seen the dossier. If you look at it from the side, Wang Yan is very beautiful and righteous in that matter.

But the niece is always dead, and she feels alive.

"Director Linghu, I understand that people are a bit selfish. You know that your niece has violated many laws and she should be damned. But you can't be angry enough to deal with me and talk badly." Wang Yan replied. "Forget it, I won't care about you, forgive you."

"You forgive me?" Linghu Lulu looked stunned, thinking that Miss Ben had not forgiven you. Why should you forgive me?

"Of course, according to the internal regulations of the State Administration of African Affairs, unless there is definite evidence to prove that the other party has committed acts of treason against the enemy, otherwise it would be an unprovoked attack to attack a colleague without the other party's consent." Wang Yan said seriously, "Director Linghu, do n't you know you have committed a major crime? "

Linghu Lulu felt chest tight for a while, so he just wanted to teach him. But after some entanglement, he became an unprovoked attack on his colleague, and he also wanted this stupid boy to forgive himself.

Tan Kou Wei Kai, just preparing to say something. Suddenly, a majestic voice exploded in the ears of everyone: "Don't be fooling, come to my office."

This voice made both Linghu Lulu and Gao Chengzong's faces condensed and bowed slightly: "Yes, Director Han."

Then Linghu Lulu led the way, Gao Chengzong and Wang Yan followed.

Wang Yan finally understood why Mr. Feng asked Senior Gao to bring him to the head office, because Mr. Feng had expected this scene already. In order to protect himself from grievances, the old man really took some thoughts.

At the same time, Wang Yan was also curious about the director Han. Listening to the momentum of that sentence just now, Director Han is not a waiter.

Take the elevator and go all the way.

Finally, I entered an office, where the sun is open and the decoration is simple and simple, but it has a lot of flowers and plants and is full of vitality.

A tall man wearing a modified Chinese tunic suit carried his hands on his back and stood in a straight line in front of the window. Seen from behind, his hair is already gray, but the aura gives people a dignified feeling.

"Lulu, Chengzong, Xiao Yan." The man's voice was full of oldness, turned around, and on the coffee table in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, fiddled with the tea set.

"Senior Han, I haven't seen you for many years. How is your health?" Gao Chengzong said politely, and took Wang Yan to sit on the wicker chair together.

Before Wang Yan took his seat, he also greeted him, Director Han. At the same time, he secretly looked at the other party. The thick-browed Chinese character face has gray hair, but the skin on the face is quite good, some rough, but not old.

"Old." Director Han smiled and shook his head, and he personally poured tea for everyone. "Seeing you young people grow up step by step. I believe that it won't take long before I can retire and go home and take care of flowers, Andu is in his later years. "

When he handed a cup of tea to Wang Yan, Wang Yan stood up politely and took over: "Thank you, Director Han."

"Xiao Yan, Lao Feng is always nagging you in front of me. When I saw it today, it turned out to be a dragon and a phoenix among people, more handsome than expected." Director Han amiably ridiculed, "Cheng Zong, like Xiao Yan Such handsome, capable, honest and down-to-earth boys are rare. If you want to start, you have to start early. "

Gao Chengzong sweated and embarrassedly said: "Senior Han, as an elder, I still like Xiao Yan quite a lot. It's just that young people nowadays are all independent and have a strong sense of self. If you deliberately match, it will be counterproductive."

Wang Yan was also fainted. Did he come here to participate in the national war or did he come for a blind date? I feel the style is wrong.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 234

Wang Yan also hurriedly stated: "Director Han, I have just graduated from university not long after, and I want to sharpen the society for a few more years before I consider marriage. After all, my personality and awareness are not yet mature, and I am afraid I ca n't carry it if I step into marriage Lift the burden. "

"Who made you want to get married? Xiao Yan, how can your thoughts be more feudal than my old man?" Director Han said with a chuckle, "You young people, you should have more contact and make friends with each other." If you are destined, just talk about a romantic love, which will not let down the young years of green onions. When you are old, you will have many memories. "

At this point, Wang Yan could not continue.

Later, Director Han talked with you for a while. These are short gossips among parents, and have nothing to do with the national war. However, in the majesty of Secretary Han, there is a sense of closeness like a spring breeze.

Twenty minutes later, his secretary reported that other guests had arrived, and the meeting was suspended.

"Xiao Yan, there is a dinner in the Auditorium of the National African Affairs Bureau tonight, I hope you can attend and communicate with the young people in the various branches." Before leaving, Director Han specially shook hands with Wang Yan and kindly told him A sentence, "In the future, this world stage is destined to be your young people."

Dinner? Young people exchange?

Suddenly, Wang Yan understood. The National African Affairs Bureau also took advantage of this national war to give young people from the National African Affairs Bureau more opportunities to understand and communicate with each other.

Later, under the leadership of a secretary, Wang Yan was taken to the guest house of the State African Bureau. It is a guest house, but it is actually a villa area with a unique design and a very beautiful environment. Inside, there are a variety of exotic trees, lush flowers, rockery, and pebble streams surrounding the shuttle, which is beautiful.

The townhouse where Wang Yan lives has two floors, and the area is about 300 square meters smaller. The facilities are complete and the environment is comfortable.

Just checked in, after taking a bath, I received a phone call from Xiong Xiong: "Xiao Yan, I heard that you have also arrived at the headquarters of the National African Bureau?"

"Huh?" Wang Yan was surprised, "Brother Xiong, are you here too?"

"It's not just me, Miss Nan Lian and Lei Bo, and the corpses are all here, we are all coming from the same plane." The voice of Bing Xiong was very loud on the end of the phone, and said with a smile, "Where are you I live here, I'll come to you. "

Wang Yan said an address, and after changing clothes, he called Sister Nan Lian and the corpses. As for Brother Lei Hong, he left a message in the "I Love Unit" APP without him, and asked him to come and meet up. After all, everyone is a colleague of the East China Branch. When I arrived at the State Administration of African Affairs, I immediately got a lot closer.

After a while, the bear burst into the doorbell.

Upon meeting, the bursting bear gave Wang Yan a bear hug, and he laughed heartily and said, "We haven't seen each other for more than half a month?"

"Well, it's been more than two weeks. Huh?" Wang Yan patted his back affectionately, and suddenly took a closer look at him, and said suddenly, "Brother, congratulations, are you a breakthrough?" "

Wang Yan's body shape and breath have changed significantly. The bear-like body is more burly, and the harsh breath of his body is much stronger.

"I was forced too." Xiong Xiong opened the refrigerator, took two cans of beer, and took a sip on the sofa. "Your kid is so perverted. It has only been four months since he entered the National African Affairs Bureau. So I left the brothers far behind. So both SCUD and I secretly worked hard to train ourselves, even if we could n't catch up with you, do n't fall behind too much, otherwise your friends will not be good in the future. After completing the Wang Erniu 's recruitment mission last time, I closed down for a few days and broke through to Grade C in one fell swoop. "

With that said, the bear burst over another can of beer.

Wang Yan took the beer machine, touched him for a while, and then poured half a can. He smiled and said: "Brother Brother, what are you saying? My melee combat is taught by you. No matter what happens in the future, you will be my bear brother all your life."

"Not to mention, sometimes it's good to work hard. It's been a long time since Scud and I got stuck at the D + level. Over the past two years, I have had a mentality that I can live with." Burst Bear said while drinking wine, "but since After you appeared, I thought, I am only twenty-eight years old, and it is reasonable to say that it is also the younger generation. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan spouted a beer and stared at him in disbelief. Two, twenty-eight. The younger generation. Brother, are you teasing me?

"I can't do it at twenty-eight?" Bursting Bear stared angrily, touching his chin and said, "I just have a sturdy body, hair is too vigorous, and looks older. I turned back and shaved my beard, and I was also a young man. handsome boy."

"Don't, you still keep it." Wang Yan even drank a few sips of beer before letting himself settle down. "You have to change too much, I'm really not used to it. Brother Xiong, you continue, continue ~" Wang Yan has always judged the age of a burst bear from the outside. It looks like 37-80 or 40-year-old.

Twenty-eight! It really shocked Wang Yan's cognition.

"I think, I'm still young, how can I be so muddled?" Burst Xiong's voice said violently, "Even if you can't keep up with your footsteps in this life, then you have to rush to the field level? So, I give myself Set a goal and strive to rush into the field level before the age of 50. Later retirement wages can also be higher. "

"Brother Brother is ambitious, I respect you a cup." Wang Yan and he drank a can and asked, "What about that leg brother? Has he broken through?"

"Brother Leg hasn't broken through yet, but he is over the age limit. They are all over thirty, and even if they can't break through to participate in this national war." Biao Xiong shook his head regretfully.

Uh ... Brother Thirty!

Wang Yan was also really hit. Every time he saw his half-bald forehead melon seeds, Wang Yan would think he was at least forty or so?

"In this national war, the rewards should be relatively generous." Bao Xiong explained, "But the overall resources are limited, so each branch is to select the younger generation and have the potential to participate. By the way, Xiao Yan, I will show you a baby. "

Burst Bear said, rolling his sleeves. On his sturdy arm, there was a mechanical arm guard made of titanium.

As his mental strength moved slightly.

The mechanical armguard has produced all kinds of magical changes. In the buzzing sound, it is like the arm of the transformers, covering the arm of the burst bear. Titanium-colored gloves and a round of Green machine gun barrels appeared on the wrist. The caliber of each barrel is very large. The entire wrist is like a large titanium runner.

The overall image is full of cold science fiction heavy metal style.

"I have thought about it carefully. If I want to get more resources, I have to give priority to improving combat power. What I am best at is strength!" When the explosive bear clenched his fists, the metal glove gave a sense of domineering power. The arm is the latest combat equipment developed by the Rune Research Institute. It uses some rune space technology, which is usually an ordinary mechanical arm. But when it is fully deployed, it weighs 200 kg and is partially assisted by exoskeletons. This punch went on, and the strike force exceeded 7000 kg. "

7000 kg?

Wang Yan also exclaimed: "This strike force is very high." It is indeed not low, even if Wang Yan has changed his body, he can hit this number with bare hands. This is 7 tons! Even if it is an elephant, it is a fateful death if it is hit.

"Not only is it melee, it also has a metal storm fighting style." Bing Xiong's eyes pointed brightly at the circle of gun-shaped runners. "It uses 20mm bullets with a gun caliber and a rate of fire of 1,000 rounds per minute!"

"One thousand rounds?" Wang Yan said in surprise, "Where does the bullet come from?"

"This is the clever design of this new weapon." Bao Xiong said proudly and contentedly. "In the gun body, some simple space technology is adopted, which is filled with two thousand rounds of bullets."

"Hiss!" Wang Yan took a breath of air, 20mm machine gun, the power is already good. Just like a metal storm, even a tank will be torn apart during the storm. It's just that this thing is so high-end ... Wang Yan hesitated and asked, "How much merit is this worth?"

But I have to admit that this kind of baby is like a tailor-made for the bursting bear. He can exert his amazing strength and super physique to the fullest. If you think about it, someone with a slightly weaker force can't bear the reaction force of a 20mm caliber gun during the metal storm. Not to mention one minute, even one second, I can shake my internal organs.

"1000 points!" Bao Xiong's smile stagnated, and said with a bitter face, "Things are good, but too expensive. Fortunately, it is a test product that can be made, and I don't need to upgrade my administrative level."

Uh ... this thing is more expensive than his rune super-sniper. Wang Yan said inexplicably: "Where do you come from so many merits? You can't afford it even if you don't need to upgrade the administrative level." This is 1,000 points. Wang Yan doesn't believe that Brother Xiong can get it.

The so-called test products are the new test supplies developed on behalf of the laboratory. Such as Wang Yan's rune super sniper, is also such a product. It is not like those precious inheritance spiritual weapons, which cannot be manufactured under the current technical conditions. Therefore, the exchange restrictions will be much looser.

"Uh, huh, don't mention this." Xiong Qian laughed twice and took a box of beer over to drink. "In short, this baby is mine now. I must make a lot of contributions in the national war. In order to get more merits and enter a virtuous circle. "

"Brother Brother, wouldn't you have done something dangerous?" Wang Yan said uncomfortably. "Either you take the initiative to tell me, or I will call Director Yun to ask." To remove the phone to contact.

"Don't." Burst the bear hurriedly stopped, and said awkwardly, "I didn't do anything bad, that's, uh, huh ... some shame."

"Say!" Wang Yan glared.

"Okay, okay." Explosive bear helpless, whispered in his ear.

puff!

Wang Yan nearly spurted to death with a bit of old blood. His eyes were rounded: "Bear, Brother Xiong. You, you. I really served you. Can you even sell that thing?"

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 235

"They have a research project in their laboratory. What do they say to study the difference between DNA in the life factors of superpowers and ordinary people? Maybe it can improve the physical fitness of future human beings. Let me support their research a lot ..." Bong Xiong smiled awkwardly. "I don't understand the specifics. Besides, Director Yun's offer is very high. And those of me who stay are useless, eat more tonic, and sleep and sleep will become full."

It's useless to stay, eat more tonic, sleep to sleep ... Which international theory is this? Wang Yan knelt down and looked at Brother Xiong admiringly, in order to buy a piece of equipment, Brother Xiong, you are also quite hard.

"By the way, Director Yun also asked me to ask you, would you like to sell? She can offer you a sky-high price!" Bursting Bear raised her eyebrows and lowered her voice to encourage, "Xiao Yan, you don't have anyway anyway. Girlfriend, it 's useless to stay, it 's better ... "

"Are you a broker, did you win?" Wang Yan's eyelids jumped straight.

"Uh, a little, hehe, Director Yun said that the next time they buy the new equipment they bought, they can make a discount." The corner of the bursting bear's eyes was squeezed into a slit, and he said with a smile, "Xiao Yan, I think this is a good deal. It 's your business. You think, in the sloppy manner of Brother Li, he wants to sell others and does n't want to take it. And if you sell it once, you can at least withstand a B-level mission. "

Sell, sell you a soul head.

Wang Yan's mouth twitched, and he wanted to pull out a heavy hammer. He pulled him back to Huahai City with a hammer. Brother Xiong, you are too hard. Are you really taking advantage of people to be a broker?

"Brother, aren't you afraid?" Wang Yan peeled off the big white rabbit toffee, and then he calmed down the rough mood.

"Afraid? What's so scary about this?" Bing Xiong's face didn't matter, "I'm not a big girl, it can make me pregnant."

"You are not afraid, their research project is very weird? At that time, who are running out of bears, apes, lions, and snakes." Wang Yan said with a raised eyebrow and smiled, "They all hugged your thighs and called Dad, I want you to eat and drink, and in the future you also need to buy a house to help marry a wife ... "

Burst the bear stunned!

On this issue, he obviously did not think so long-term, far-reaching, long-term.

After more than ten seconds, he slammed his thigh and exclaimed, "Oh, why didn't I think of it? Am I not a cheap dad?"

"Who's your father? When the two of you murmured about something messy in the house, didn't even close the door?" A cold voice rang outside the door, wearing sunglasses and wearing a suit of OL suits Lotus, walked in from outside the door, with a slight chuckle at the corner of her mouth.

"Sister Nanlian." Wang Yan said with a smile, "We are also discussing, what if we can't marry a wife and want a child?"

"Yes, just discuss that." Bing Xiong's face was a bit stiff, he said with a smile.

"Hehe." Nanlian didn't believe it at all, but she was too lazy to expose it. I took a bottle of red wine from the wine rack and poured a half a glass after opening the bottle and said, "You have heard that, there is a banquet in the evening, let the members participating in the national war gather together to know each other."

"I heard, isn't it just a dinner party? Our East China Branch also holds an annual dinner party every year." Bao Xiong indifferently poured beer, and he felt a little depressed and uneasy. But they were all sold out, and they were filled, and even the equipment was taken.

The only thing I can look forward to now is to pray for the metamorphosis of the Institute, do n't be too metamorphotic when doing projects.

"I don't think it's that simple." Wang Yan leaned on the sofa, drinking beer and said, "I heard that this has always participated in the national war, most of them are excellent young people from various branches. Everyone usually in their respective branches, surely all It's the presence that has been attracting attention and being held in admiration. Naturally, it has developed a self-confident nature. Everyone gets together, maybe they will not tell each other. This gun fire may also cause something to happen. Is the scene coming? "

"You guys are still too young." A hoarse voice of a bird of prey sounded outside the house, and the voice just fell. In a black robe, there were corpses of murky black bodies all over his body, carrying his hands, pacing in with a swing.

Behind him, followed by a silver armor zombie who was more burly than the bear. The zombie wore a bronze mask with fangs and a brave mysterious corpse on his shoulder.

"Senior corpse." Wang Yan's eyes lit up, stood up, and threw out a jade box, and said with a smile, "This is the B-level corpse pledge promised to you. As for my blood, I will give it after the national battle. You. "Despite the feeling of being pitted, Wang Yan feels that he still has to talk about credit.

The corpse man took the jade box, opened it, sniffed it, and put it away. The withered zombie's face twitched slightly, and Jianyin smiled twice: "Comrade Xiaowang, I think you are a little cute now. The blood is not in a hurry, it is best to wait for you to enter the B level before giving it, the effect Better. "

Wang Yan chewed her cheek, cute your soul head. At that time, it was not like you were pitiful, looking like you were going to die! Can't you really be compassionate? However, when I saw the corpse man return to normal, I felt a lot lighter.

"Okay, don't cry and lose your face, a girl loses her pitiful appearance of chastity." The corpse woman whirled her jade finger on her thumb and said proudly, "Old, no, this seat is also a good thing now. Lord Zong. If you take the filial piety of your juniors, why would you not express it? "

"Oh, I have forgotten that the senior is now the master of the case." Wang Yan smiled and said, "Congratulations to the senior, senior He He. The junior here congratulates the senior, as soon as possible, the world will be able to unify the world."

"Less play in front of this seat." The old eyes of the corpse prince cast a glance at him. "But since this seat has taken over the Xuan Zong Zong, naturally it can't let Xuan Zong Zong go down any more. I dare not say that we want to unify the world, at least You have to find a suitable heir and pass on the mystery of the mysterious corpse. Comrade Xiaowang, although your character is still a little bit worse, but this view of your bones is clear and the heavens are full, it is a cultivator. It is better to worship this seat as a teacher You will be a disciple of Kaishan in this seat. After a hundred years, the old corpse will be handed over to you. "

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat.

This corpse man is really brave enough to dare to dig the corner of Uncle Gun. I'm not afraid that Master Yan Zun touched the door at night and slapped you old monster with a slap?

"Well, forget it." Wang Yanqin said with a smile, "The juniors have never thought about it, they have to betray Shimen." I'm kidding, I'm waiting for you a hundred years later, I think you old spirit is very spirited, God knows you can live how long?

"Huh, you missed this opportunity, it was your great loss." The corpse man's eyelids were half-open and half-closed. "Since you don't want that, this seat has prepared two things in return."

With one wave of his hand, three jade boxes appeared on the coffee table. He was so moved that one of the jade boxes was opened, revealing one of the baby's fist-sized black balls. The surface of the ball was extremely smooth, but there seemed to be a trace of liquid flowing in it.

Wang Yan just looked at it and instinctively felt the black ball, which seemed very dangerous. Let him have a creepy, illusion that the head is on the way.

"Yinshalei?"

Nan Lian aside, whispering, covering her mouth, "How can you have such a thing?"

"Jian Jie, I didn't expect you to have a little knowledge of the little girl Nan Lian. This is a shame. Since ancient times, there have been few units, no, several denominations can be refined." The corpse man dusted Shan's face proudly. Dust, "And my mysterious corpse sect is precisely one of them. This seat has inherited the position of sect master, and it can naturally activate the sect's inheritance treasure trove. These three Yinsha thunder are obtained from the treasure trove."

Wang Yan's eyes were also hot.

It's not that he knows things like Yin Sha Lei, but just listening to the corpses say that the sectarian inheritance treasure house really makes him very envious and very hot. Uncle Cannon just used the State African Bureau to equip his novices and got a broken bicycle and a broken hammer for himself.

The same is inherited, how big is the difference?

"Boy, don't underestimate this gloomy thunder." The corpse man said with pride in his eyes. "Now there are no more people who can refine this treasure all over the world. The stocks in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau are scarce. The price is expensive. Each exchange price has 500 merit points. "

500 points? Wang Yan was really surprised. Own a rune super sniper, this is the price. And a Yinsha mine is worth so much? Can't help mumbling: "Senior, this thing is very powerful?" Listening to the name, Wang Yan knew it was a weapon.

"Of course the power is not bad." The corpse plucked his short beard on his chin, and his gloomy eyes showed a proud look.

"More powerful than DF series missiles?" Wang Yan asked.

The zombie face of the zombie twitched twice and said, "Can that be compared? That's the heavy weapon of the country! Besides, the large equivalent of missiles is powerful. But it's troublesome to start and can't be carried around with me. As soon as it was thrown out, Shen Nian detonated, and it fell to the ground within ten feet. "

"Is this ... different from a grenade?" Wang Yan felt puzzled and said, "Even if it's more powerful than a grenade, wouldn't I just throw it off with a high-explosive bomb?"

"Qi, Qisha old man, no, it is Qisha's seat." The corpse man said incessantly, "Yin Shalei even if he didn't blow him to death, but once he was poisoned into the body, it can make people feel uncomfortable. It's better to die. "

"You can also put shrapnel inside the bomb. You have a lot of radiation effects." Wang Yan shook his head and said, "No, this thing will pollute the environment. Senior corpse, don't you say there is another baby?" "

"Humph!"

The corpse man couldn't stand up, blowing his beard glared. With a touch of your hand, there was another thing on the table.

Those are a pair of bat-like membrane wings that are only about the size of a slap. The workmanship is very delicate, dark black, showing a light black gloss.

"Bat King Wings!"

The Corpse Daoist coldly introduced: "The fifth generation of the suzerain of this sect, killed a bat king, took its wings and added a variety of precious natural materials and treasures, and spent a few years to refine this spiritual weapon class. Wings."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 236

Wang Yan's mouth twitched and looked at the corpse Taoist sincerely, said: "Senior Corpse, your fifth generation suzerain, at least also a class A strongman? His old man has to cut the king of bats, and has to pay all kinds of talents Bao, it took years of hard work to make a magic weapon? It sounds like it is not very cost-effective. "

The old face of the zombie corpse was slightly red, and he was slightly annoyed and said angrily: "Smelly boy, this is what the sect record says, this seat is slightly exaggerated. Do you want it? If not, this seat is put away."

"Yes, but you have to tell me what this wing is for, Senior?" Wang Yan smiled sincerely.

"Huh, this seat is more and more like that you stinky boy is not cute. Do you think it is so easy to refine a spirit weapon? Now in this society, there are very few masters capable of refining a spirit weapon class, which one is not painstaking. The corpse man snorted and pointed to the wing of the bat king. "In addition to those aliens who are naturally capable of flying, normally to achieve emptiness, you must reach an extraordinary A-level state. But In fact, even if it is a strong A-class, it is very expensive when flying in the sky, and it is already good to fly dozens or hundreds of miles in one breath. "

"Predecessors mean that this bat king wing has flight function?" Wang Yan said slightly shocked.

"That's for sure." The corpse Taoist seemed to enjoy Wang Yan's expression very much, and his face was proud to say, "It is rare to see flying weapons. Those flying weapons in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau must have at least 2000 points. The merits start. "

Wang Yan opened the "I Love Units" APP and searched for keywords such as spiritual weapons and flying. As expected, there were more than a dozen of them. The cheapest one has 2100 merit points, and the most expensive one has 6300 merit points.

Good guy, I didn't expect that the corpse shooter was really generous. And Wang Yan is also very interested in flying things. Flying Hammer doesn't want to think about it for the time being. Listening to Senior Gao said that if you want to warm up and sacrifice a flying sword, it takes years and years of unremitting efforts to achieve the ultimate goal of body and sword.

And his warhammer weighs more than 300 kilograms. If you want to sacrifice it to the unity of the hammers, God knows that the year of the monkey is the horse.

Plug-in wings seem to be a good idea. Wang Yan thinks about Lei Hong's wings that pull the wind, think about the blood angel at that time, and then think about the Bright Saint. With wings, it is always easier to inadvertently.

"Senior corpse, how do you use this thing?" Wang Yan held up the gadget with great joy, the pair of "bat king wings", each piece of wings is the size of the palm. Holding it in your hand is like a pair of children's toys.

But the thing of the spirit weapon cannot be simply measured by its appearance. Just like Nan Lian's pair of ice shields and ice swords, or her own fire unicorn armguards.

Corpse Daoist gave him a glance: "You really have little knowledge and will not use good things for you. First of all, you have to use Shennian to sacrifice it and leave your spiritual brand in its core rune."

"I know this." Wang Yan nodded honestly. The level of the previous several pieces of weapon-level equipment was too low, and only simple spiritual communication was needed. The spirit of high level, you need to leave a spiritual imprint.

After leaving the spiritual brand, this piece of equipment can only be used by yourself. The core rune array in the spiritual weapon will resist the spiritual power of others. And others want to erase the spiritual imprint left by him, either his mental strength is many times stronger than himself, or it takes a long time to crack the water.

In addition, the spiritual imprint left by him will gradually decay with the passage of time. If the spiritual imprint is not maintained for decades and hundreds of years, it will become unowned after the spiritual imprint has completely disappeared.

Of course, if it is a treasure-level equipment, the master recognition system will be more complicated, and even blood drip recognition will be used. Wang Yan's fire unicorn armguards are the kind of treasures that have more complicated appraisal procedures.

Now that a way has been found, it's much easier.

Wang Yan concentrated his mental strength, wrapped up the "bat king wings", and naturally put his spirit on its core formation.

"Wow!"

The pair of wings was slightly fanned out of the air in Wang Yan's palm, filled with a spirit of vitality and vitality. There is also a spiritual connection between Wang Yan and it.

"Usually stick it on your back." The corpse guide said, it is best to take off your clothes and then stick it.

Wang Yan said, revealing Jing Chi's upper body. Without force, his muscles were streamlined, and he didn't look too strong, forming an almost perfect figure.

"Xiao Yan, you are still too thin, too pretty. More training, eat more beef." Xiong Xiong slightly disgusted, patted his chest and said, "I have to practice like this It's called majestic."

Wang Yan gave him a painful look, and trained his muscles to be like you. Too lazy to care for him, his spirit moved, and the wings of the Bat King floated lightly to the shoulder blade of Wang Yan's back.

It seemed to possess spirituality, and it was lightly attached to the shoulder blade, slightly cool, but without any hindrance.

Wang Yan looked in the mirror and found that his back looked like a pair of small wing-relief tattoos. The black wings were beautiful and vivid. Instead of destroying Wang Yan's image, he added a bit of mysterious and dangerous charm.

Following this, his mental energy moved.

"Wow!"

The wings at the scapula, like the 3D three-dimensional effect, swelled in a floating way, and almost restored to its truest appearance in a blink of an eye. A pair of black bat wings spread out diagonally upwards and downwards, and the wingtip bones fold down diagonally. The overall shape is like an inverted W.

The wings are dark in color, the texture is between metal and fabric, and the left and right sides extend more than two meters. Wang Yan's spirit moved, his wings flicked gently, and an upward lift lifted Wang Yan's body for more than a meter.

Immediately, as light as Hongyu slowly floating to the ground, the overall momentum, filled with a word, cool!

"It's so handsome." Bing Xiong said enviously and enviously, "Xiao Yan, how do you keep us alive?"

Nan Lian's eyes were slightly dizzy for two seconds. He praised the pair of Bat King Wings and wings just for Xiao Yan. With his appearance, figure, temperament, and these cool wings, he floated coldly in the air.

This picture spread out, I do not know how many girls and young women want to capture the hearts and minds.

Wang Yan 's thoughts moved again, and the Bat King 's wings gently folded away, and turned into a relief-like tattoo, which fell on his back. Such a clever and practical treasure makes Wang Yan's heart dark. The only pity is that this room is too small to open at all.

As for going outside to practice, forget it. The entire site here is the headquarters of the National African Affairs Bureau. If it is bombarded as a UFO, it is not very good.

What's more, among the superpowers participating in the national war this time, the masters are like clouds. Being treated as a dazzling treasure and causing various conflicts and disputes is not very interesting. Go back to a safer place, try slowly, and play with this baby slowly.

Wang Yan put on her clothes and thanked the corpse sages, "Thank you for giving me the treasure." He said that the three Yinsha mines were also collected in the storage bracelet.

"No ... stinky boy, you have one of two treasures to choose from ..." The eyes of the corpses will be stared out. "Do you want the bat king's wings or Yinshalei."

"Senior corpse, you laughed. You are the master of a case, and there are golden armor corpses next to you, do you still have to care about the few Yinshalei?" Wang Yan smiled at him, "The national war is coming, You should support the younger generations."

The corpse man snorted coldly with a beard and said: "Don't you say that Yinshalei is useless? Will there be malicious Yinsha polluting the environment?"

"If it's time to lose your life, you should lose it." Wang Yan said seriously. "I just calculated that this thing is much more useful than a grenade. Sister Nanlian, Brother Xiong, you get one each. "Mei." During the speech, Wang Yan was not stingy, and gave them one by one.

Although Yin Shalei is precious, as Wang Yan said. The national war is imminent, and anything can happen. He didn't want Sister Nan Lian and Bursting Bear, and was traumatized during the mission. It is always good to have one more baby beside you.

Things have been divided, and of course the emperor corpse is embarrassed to recover, and the eyeball of the yinzhu rolls over. In fact, he had never thought of taking it back when he took it out. One of the so-called two choices is to tease Wang Yan. I didn't expect this stupid boy to be well, and I'm honest.

Something was talking here, but suddenly there was an explosion outside the villa.

boom!

The sound was loud, and the aftermath shook the villa faintly.

Enemy attack?

Everyone's face tightened, and they rushed out.

In addition to Wang Yan, a wave of people, some of the other villas also appeared.

When I looked up, I saw two people floating in the air. They were ten meters apart, facing each other in the sky.

One of them is very familiar with Wang Yan. He was wearing a white and immaculate handsome suit. He also had a pretty red rose in his pocket. A blond hair, draped over his shoulder like a waterfall, fluttered slightly with the wind.

He had a sharp eyebrow, and there was a high sense of coldness that no one could enter. A pair of white wings on the back raised high, and he was floated in the air with a slight flick.

With one hand in his pocket, one hand crackled and flashed dazzling electric current.

Such a distinctive feature, the style of pull style. You don't need to guess at all.

The man who confronted him looked at first glance as a saobao man, with a slender figure and red hair. There are two ear studs on the ears, and there is a trace of evil charm in the flaming eyes. His hands fell freely, two red hot flames burning in his palm.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 237

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In addition, a pair of flame-shaped wings floated on that back of Zhang Huang, helping him float in the air.

"Zhang Huang? Lei Biao?" Nan Lian's brow furrowed slightly, worryingly, "The two of them met each other again."

Zhang Huang? also?

Wang Yan is slightly inexplicable, that red-haired earring man, whose name is Zhang Huang? Sounds like it often matches Lei Hong?

However, Lei Biao's eccentric character is eccentric, but his strength is not to be questioned. And that Zhang Huang, however, was able to confront Lei Hong head-on. One can imagine that he would never be a weak man. The wings are not natural at first glance, they should be a valuable weapon.

Wang Yan has just checked that there are only more than ten pieces of spirit-level external wings in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau, and the cheapest one also requires 2100 merit points. The set of flame wings used by Zhang Huang is not in the redemption list, but it is known that it will never be cheap because of its shape.

"Lei Hong, where did I provoke you? You have troubled me several times." Zhang Huang said with a sneer, "Is it good to be bullied when Xiao Yan Zun?"

Xiao Yanzun came out one by one.

Lei Hong's cold eyes burst out with a sharp look, and a blue and white spear appeared in his hand. The spear is quite peculiar, with the tip of the spear floating like a petal, with an egg-like dark blue bead in the middle.

Blue beads, crackling flashes of the blue arc. A breath of dangerous and depressive breath emerged spontaneously.

Lei Hong's golden long hair was raised high, and a wing flew over Zhang Huang, and he shot up without hesitation.

"Boom!"

A sound like a thunder exploding through the sky.

Among the spearpoints, a sphere condensed by plasma bloomed. The sphere exploded violently, and a white current rushed towards Zhang Huang like a flying dragon snake.

With such momentum, Tianwei panicked as if the Thunder God really came. Even the clear sky seems to have changed color, and the dazzling plasma is surging, full of the atmosphere of ruining the world.

Wang Yan stared at this scene with his eyes wide open. Good guy, the appearance of Brother Boom is still domineering. And the pressure he showed was even better than when he was in the lake. I don't know if he retained his strength at that time, or whether he has made progress in a short time.

Faced with this blow, Zhang Huang's face became very ugly, and he gritted his teeth and scolded: "Lei Bang, your mother is a dumb neuropathy."

But since he is called Xiaoyan Zun, obviously he is not small.

With one flame wing, the wind flew backwards like a movie, with the arms together, and the two red armguards combined to produce an umbrella-shaped flame shield, the fire was shining, and the momentum was not bad.

"Huh?" Wang Yan concealed in surprise. The two armguards looked a bit like fire unicorn armguards. Is it possible that there are two sets of fire unicorn armguards?

No, take a closer look, feel the breath, but know that it is definitely not! Although it is also a pair of flame armguards, it is at least a decent weapon class. Compared with the power of the fire unicorn armguard, it is far from the power. It is only that the other party's strength is strong enough to exert the power of the arm guard to the fullest.

"Boom! Boom!"

Dozens of thick dragon-like lightnings chased Zhang Huang's flame shield one after another. Poor Zhang Huang, like a small boat driving a storm, flew up and down, bumping. Plasma, flames, were shaken by the violent shock wave.

Although Zhang Huang is of great strength, he can only defend as hard as possible in the face of Lei Hong's crazy attack. The flame shield is also faltering in the endless bombing. This made him unable to resist the curse, not knowing which bastard, and exchanged the Fire Qilin armguards.

by! by! by!

If there is a fire unicorn armguard in hand, even if you do n't win the thunder, you can at least get a draw. Why is it so embarrassing? Moreover, this pair of dogged miserables was actually watched by the younger generation of superpowers in various branches.

No, in fact Zhang Huang wanted to be too naive. Even if the younger generation is so simple to watch, the staff of the State Administration of African Affairs, secret agents, and even the cleaning aunt have ran out to watch. Who told them to fight back to fight, had to fight in the sky. The fight from the sky to the fight from the sky must have made so much movement.

The fine flame plasma fell on the tree, and the house started to burn.

call!

This is the rhythm to cause fire!

• • •

at the same time.

Office of the Director General of the South African Bureau of the National African Bureau.

Director Han, Linghu Lulu, and Gao Chengzong watched this scene through the glass.

Gao Chengzong frowned slightly: "Now the young people are so foolish. Director Han, shall I stop them?"

"No." Director Han said quietly, "Let them go and let them fight."

"But Director Han, it looks like there will be a fire." Linghu Lulu's black-rimmed glasses, his eyes worried, "Do you want to activate the automatic fire extinguishing device?"

"Let the young people do the things for themselves. If they can't do even these little things, what are they talking about? Becoming a country's pillars? One by one, temperament, rebelliousness, and self-respect, all are used by the leaders of the branches "Director Han, with his hands on his back, said coldly," Director Linghu, please give orders, no one but their younger generation will be allowed to intervene. Today, even if the State Administration of African Affairs was demolished and burned, It must not be stopped. "

"Okay." Linghululu thought, and began to order.

"Secretary Han ..." Gao Chengzong was a little unsure. "Young people are very angry. If something happens, what will happen to this national war?"

"National war, huh, huh. If they can't control even these little things, don't let them go out and make people look ashamed." Director Han said indifferently, "At that time, our group of old guys will be on their own."

. . .

Dozens of places were on fire at the same time, and Wang Yan was also anxious. If there is a fire in this villa area, it will be in trouble. Maybe the thunder will be punished for it. Zhang Huang didn't understand why Lei Hong was booming, but Wang Yan was very clear. After Lei Hong was drunk last time, he once vomited the nickname Xiao Yan Zun and said that he met once and played once.

Uh.....

Brother Biao is a real man, speaking a spit and a nail. Really fight!

Wang Yan's talents set fire, but it's a little difficult to put out the fire. Jumping into the house, two flames were extinguished, but more flames sprang up again. Provoked him to shout: "Don't watch the show, let's put out the fire."

"Amitabha."

A buddha sounded like a Hong Zhong, and the sound of the Buddha was sweeping in all directions, awakening everyone.

A bald monk, never knowing where he went into the air. He was dressed in shabby shawls, and his head was slick with oil and light. He seemed to be only in his twenties, but there was a solemn sense of solemnity between the eyebrows.

And monk, so young?

Wang Yan was stunned for a while, and then watched him vain in the film of firelight, and his whole body exuded a shining buddha light, calm and steady like Yue, not moving like a mountain. Wang Yan could not help but feel a sense, this monk should be a monk with superb dharma, very reliable.

"This donor is right. My Buddha is compassionate and Prajna Paramita!"

He raised his eyebrows and folded his hands together. A golden light burst out of his palm. The golden light burst like a pillar on a burning flame of a big tree.

boom!

The golden light penetrated the tree branches and the flames were extinguished. However, Jin Guang's perseverance continued, penetrating through a small piece of wood and slamming on top of a villa.

The top of the poor villa was blown to pieces, and the broken bricks and sawdust flew all over the sky.

"Uh....."

The corner of Wang Yan's eyes twitched twice. The sense of credibility that he had just produced collapsed and disappeared. There was a deep sigh in my heart. Where did this come from?

"Little Buddha doesn't quit, you are so funny. Giggle!"

A crisp bell-like laughter sounded, and I saw a beautiful figure rising from the ground, flew into the air and smiled endlessly: "Little monk, do you come to extinguish the fire, or destroy it? If you want to put out the fire, it 's up to your sister. "

This woman has a slim figure, a pretty goose egg face, and Liu Mei Xingmu is very enchanting. It's just a faint green skirt costume, which makes Wang Yan look sideways, and he is a little worried. Does this strange dress cause a strange personality?

After all, she raised her hands.

The turquoise breath spread like locusts in all directions. Wherever they passed, the burning flames were extinguished.

Judging from the effect alone, it is still very effective in extinguishing fires.

However, the consequences are terrible, even terrible. Those flowers, grass, trees and bushes, as long as they touched a little bit of green breath, instantly turned black and withered, and the wind blew into gray.

Such a terrible scene made Wang Yan shudder violently. Sure enough, this woman may have a brain problem.

"Poisonous widow, these flowers and plants are bothering you? If you don't extinguish the fire, leave this Heaven Master away."

A young man's voice sounded, his figure moved, and he floated into the air. His image is quite normal. He looks young and handsome. He wears sports casual clothes and sneakers, like a big boy with clear sunlight in college.

However, in conjunction with his self-proclaimed master's self-professionalism, some of his styles were wrong.

The young man waved a hand, and a blue-mang-shaped rung was interposed between his fingers. His face was awe-inspiring and his voice was loud: "I am in a hurry like a decree, please ask Yu Niang to rain to destroy the disaster."

The blue-mantled fulu burst into the sky.

boom!

Dao Lan Mang walked away in all directions, and the passing place quickly formed a cloud of clouds.

The dark clouds of water are very thick, and there is heavy rain coming down the ground, and the big raindrops are falling on the ground. The rain was heavy, and most of the flames were quickly extinguished.

Wang Yan wiped off the rain on his face and secretly said that this kind of Taoist technique is quite reliable. However, the "Yu Niang" in his mouth, what the hell?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 238

...

at the same time!

A fierce battle in the sky has also reached the hottest point.

boom!

Lei Bang shot at the cracking flame shield, the thunder rioted, and the plasma overflowed. Zhang Huang's flame shield burst into pieces, and flame fragments spattered away in all directions.

Zhang Huang spouted blood, and flew out for more than ten meters. He roared and said: "Shen Tu Tianlu, we are a comrade in the branch, are you still watching good drama?"

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

A rumbling footstep sounded, and the ground shivered faintly. Wang Yan looked sideways, but saw a stout man sprinting a few steps and kicking his feet on the ground.

"Snapped!"

A big pit was blown up on the hard road, and he flew straight towards the thunder like a shell. The man was still in midair, and gilt-like liquid was surging on him, and in a blink of an eye he solidified into a pair of golden armor. At the shoulder blade, there is a pair of huge wings made of metal.

He looked like a monster made of metal, exuding horrifying coercion.

At the same time, Zhang Huang laughed loudly, his hands propped up the two groups of flames together, and a pillar of fire burst into thunder.

"Summon companions, two fights and one? When the East China Branch is so bully?"

Annoyed by Wang Yan's heart, he stepped directly on the villa and skimmed upward. The "Bat King Wings and Wings" on the back sizzled, and the tip of the wings tore the clothes and raised high. The fire unicorn armguards were placed on both arms, with a heavy hammer in hand, crushing the air and bombarding the metal monster.

Although Lei Hong's character will make Wang Yanping common detours. But in the final analysis, everyone is a colleague of the branch. If he really is heads-up with others, no matter whether he wins or loses, Wang Yan will not interfere. However, if the other party wants to bully less, how can he watch the branch brother lose?

The metal monster named Shen Tu Tianlu didn't expect Cheng Biaojin to kill halfway. I wanted to hide, but I was not flexible enough to steer in midair, but I had no choice but to take the hammer with my chest.

"Boom!"

There was a loud noise.

The metal monster was smashed and flew down, crashing like a meteorite on the roof of a villa. Bang! The villa was smashed into a huge hole. The metal monster was drowned inside.

"Xiao Yan is doing a good job." The bursting bear is below, seeing the blood boiling, giving thumbs up to Wang Yan floating in mid-air. Fighting between men, the most despised thing is to call friends and friends, so as to bully less. That Zhang Huang was really shameless, but it was still awesome.

Ha ha, when our brothers in the East China branch are vegetarian?

Simultaneously!

Lei Bang also met the pillar of fire with a shot. In the explosion, plasma and flame fragments flew all over the sky. The flame that has just been extinguished is resurgent everywhere.

The young man in sportswear who claimed to be the Master of Heaven just turned his eyes, and said angrily, "Zhang Huang, Lei Bang, you still have an end? I've worked hard to help you extinguish your butt, and be your Master Was the rainy girl run from a strong wind?"

"Giggle, it's still fun to meet at the headquarters. You can meet so many young fresh meat. Giggle ~" The girl in the green dress called the highly toxic widow also smiled, "Everyone don't fight, let this villa No one can take advantage of it when it 's dismantled. It 's better to sit down and drink tea together, chat and get close to feelings. Even if there are grudges, it is said that you can have fun at the dinner tonight. "

"Amitabha." The young monk wearing a shackle also declared the Buddha's name seriously. "Everyone is destined to become a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau. Don't kill, kill, or break the sentiment."

"Roar!"

Under the broken villa, in a thick roar, metal monsters flew out. After several weeks in the air, "Dang Dang" fell on the hard ground. Because of his heavy weight, his feet directly hit a hole in the ground, and the gravel flew around.

He looked at Wang Yan with hostility.

Wang Yan glanced at his chest, like a metal appendage on the chest, a head-sized pit was smashed out. However, something magical happened, the metal in his chest suddenly softened, and the flow like a liquid swelled up, and suddenly solidified, and the metal chest recovered as new.

This surprised Wang Yan, and this guy was really not easy. With the hammer just now, I was confident that a heavy tank could be bombarded by myself, and even the sword-shaped shield of Senior Gao Chengzong could flee a little. And he, like a normal person, even repaired the metal depression easily.

And he seems to be called Shen Tu Tianlu!

Wang Yan remembered that there was a man named Shen Tu Tianlu in the North China Branch, and he had traded six C + grade Nedan essences with himself. At the time, Wang Yan was still curious. What kind of person is Shen Tu Tianlu? He may be a friend. But I did not expect that the first time I met, I was hit by myself.

After making a noise like this.

Zhang Huang and Lei Hong also each closed their hands, but they still face off remotely and are full of hostility.

"Brother Lei Hong, since I have fun at the dinner, let's take a break now." Wang Yan shouted to Lei Hong from a distance, "This is going to happen again, and the face of the headquarters has wiped us out. Buddy, please trouble you to make another 'Yu Niang Fu'.

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Secretary's Office.

The corner of Secretary Han's mouth with his hands was slightly drawn: "This kid, who also knows the face of the headquarters, just shot directly. Why did he ignore the face of the headquarters when he hit it with a hammer?"

"Hehe." Gao Chengzong said with a smile, "Mr. Han, young people, are a bit of a temper. Xiao Yan is not used to the other party's preparation to fight with two hits, so he is angry and blocked." Instead of hands-on.

"Yes, that hammer is still very clever. Otherwise, once the situation of two dozens and one is formed, with the temper of Lei Xiaozi, it is not so good to persuade." Linghu Lulu said suddenly.

"Huh? Secretary Linghu, don't you really dislike the boy Wang Yan, just wanted to teach him." Secretary Han said with a smile, "how can you protect him in a blink of an eye?"

"Mr. Han, I taught him that it was something in our family." Linghu Lulu said seriously, "But his first reaction was to call me Aunt Linghu. It can be seen that he instinctively thought we were a family Yes. Since he is a family member, he will be bullied by others, and I will not agree. "

"That Linghu Director means, forgive Xiao Yan?" Gao Chengzong was also relieved. This time Feng Laoqian Dingzhang Wan asked him to bring Wang Yan to the headquarters together. The reason is to fear that Yan Zun, the little aunt, has a big conflict with Wang Yan.

"That's one yardage, how can you easily forgive?" Linghu Lulu said coldly, "Sister is not easy to give him a bite because of the relationship between husband and wife. I am a sister, there is no So much scruples. "

"Pay attention to every inch." Director Han didn't stop too much, just smiled and said, "But it's a good thing for young people to sharpen him more."

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"At night, I wait for you!"

Zhang Huang glared fiercely at the thunder and released a cruel remark.

Instead, he flew not far to Wang Yan, his eyes were blazing with fire, and he stared at Wang Yan.

This guy's performance straightened out Wang Yan inexplicably.

"Boy, did you match the fire unicorn armguards?" Zhang Huang's voice showed a hint of repression.

Huh? Does this guy still recognize the Fire Unicorn Armguards? Wang Yan wondered slightly, but said indifferently: "Yes, is there any problem?"

"Is there any problem?" Zhang Huang growled angrily. "Did you steal my baby, dare to ask me any questions?"

"Your armguards?" Wang Yan somehow, "Is your words valid?"

"How can you dare to exchange the Fire Unicorn Armguards." Zhang Huang's flames lingered all over his face, and his face was endless, "It's mine, and I have saved two full merits for it. How dare you exchange them!" He said that the fire unicorn armguards that he dreams of every moment are his forbidden. But now the ban is in the hands of others, and it looks like he has been recognized by blood dripping and sacrificed.

Without losing his mind, he already counts his patience.

Wang Yan instantly understood what was going on.

With both hands raised, the Huo Qilin armguards were put away. With his hands in his pockets, he looked at him lazily and said, "Brother is rich, and he is self-willed." Under his heart, he didn't like this little Yanzun. What do you dare to exchange? Is the treasure house of the National African Bureau opened by your family? Your merits are hard-earned, others are falling from the sky?

Who can earn some merit, don't all have to rely on desperately? This glorious, really inexplicable second article.

"puff!"

Zhang Huang was originally injured in the internal organs, and was forced to suppress it for a while. Hearing the words, Yu Qi rushed up, the blood was boiling, and an old blood spewed out.

The metal monster Shen Tu Tian Lu Fei came up and helped Zhang Huang. The metal on his body turned into a liquid, submerged silently into the body, leaving only a pair of metal wings, and returned to the appearance of a strong man. Glancing at Wang Yan lightly, "I remember that hammer just now. I will wait for you at night."

Wang Yan is indifferent, not at all.

After Shen Tutianlu finished speaking, he helped Zhang Huangfei come down and entered a multiple.

After the strike!

The buddy in sportswear. Another rune was thrown out, igniting the cloud ~ rain, and extinguished most of the flames. The remaining flames were easy to handle, and it didn't take long for the disaster to be extinguished. The only problem is that the scene is messy. And at least more than a dozen villas have been damaged and cannot be occupied.

"Wang Yan, I've been admiring you for a long time. You did a good job, even exchanged the fire unicorn armguards. Really rich and self-willed, that Zhang Huang is so coquettish that he dare to call himself Xiaoyan Zun, so he should be ruthless. "He disgusted him violently." The sportswear buddy walked to Wang Yan and smiled and stretched out his hand. "Yes, you don't know me yet. My name is Zhang Weidao, a person from the South China Branch, who is from a righteous origin."

"Zheng Yi!?" Wang Yan was slightly surprised, remembering the elegant black and white robe, the predecessor of the Yunshan people who had a fairy charm.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 239

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Wang Yan remembered the senior Yunshan people, that's because his old man is the head of the same path.

Therefore, in Wang Yan's impression, Zheng Yi Dao is one of the orthodox inheritances of Taoism, and he is good at Fulu, Taoism, and formation methods. One by one should be energetic, dressed in Taoism.

But this young man, dressed in casual sportswear, clean and fresh, with red lips and white teeth, is still very fashionable. If he met on the street, he would only think that he was a student still

studying in college. However, since the other party has shown his identity and is quite friendly, of course Wang Yan must not be rude.

He grinned and shook hands with him politely, saying: "Hello, hello, long time for your name." Wang Yan secretly a little strange, they are all the same people, why Zhang Weidao is from South China Branch. And the senior of Yunshan people, but from the Central China branch?

Another point, Wang Yan seems to be about the same age as Zhang Weidao. But he is already a domain-level strongman, and he can't help but admire secretly. It seems that there are still many leaders in the younger generation of China. We can see today.

Zhang Weidao said: "Lao Wang, you smashed my villa with a hammer, nowhere to rest, you are crowded with you."

After a few words of greeting, the two determined that Wang Yan was the same age as him and was several months older than him. The old king called him, he couldn't run away.

"Okay, then come on." Wang Yan smiled boldly, "Anyway, there are many rooms in the villa, if you don't quit drinking, you can drink two glasses together."

Wang Yan is also curious about Taoism and Fulu. It's not that you want to steal a study, or you can accumulate knowledge. I had wanted to consult with Yunshan people's predecessors at that time. Whoever wanted to have a major incident later would have no reason to care.

Wang Yan seems to be very good at Zhang Weidao's character. There is no harm in interacting with each other.

"Alcohol is not abstaining, but the amount of alcohol is very general, you don't have to fill me, Pharaoh." Zhang Weidao also replied very boldly.

"Amitabha, the monk doesn't quit drinking." The young monk, dressed in a shackle, appeared next to the two ghosts with his hands folded, "Can I join the party?"

"Haha, four do not quit. You are young, you don't quit, don't quit killing, quit drinking, quit drinking." Zhang Weidao said with a big smile, "what monk should be a monk to pray for Buddhism? Girl, taste the prosperity of the world. "

The young monk is not abstaining, but it is the solemn combination of the treasure phase: "Little Master, you are in a picture, the red dust is deep like the sea, how can you get out of it if you don't enter the ordinary dust? How can we abstain from drinking? Why have n't we given up on drinking without tasting? "

"Since you have tasted the taste of wine, why not stop drinking?" Zhang Weidao said with a smile.

"not enough."

"not enough?"

"If you don't taste the world's fine wine, you can't obsess over it. How can you become a Buddha?" The young monk took for granted. "The monk's road to the Buddha is long, and the heart of the Buddha is like a golden stone. This wine must be drink."

"Criticism, but Master Tian appreciates you." Zhang Weidao introduced Wang Yan, who was a little dumbfounded, and said, "Lao Wang, you probably don't know this Sibu monk yet? Come, let me tell you Say, the law number he started with was called Yiwujie, and two years later it was called Jiwujie, and later, it was called Sanwujie. Now you know, his lawname has become Siwujie. By the way, monk, when do you become Wuwujie? Fifth, you will be what? "

"Amitabha, everything depends on the fate." The four refrained from saying abruptly, "When to break the ring and when to change the law."

The corners of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, and being a monk, it was a wonderful thing to be treated like this. Break a ring and change a law number.

However, he said politely: "Hello, Master Four, you can certainly attend the party, I welcome anyone there."

The four never stop talking.

There was a giggling chuckle, a green skirt curled down in the air, a woman with a temperament like a fairy. Only her laughter and means always make Wang Yan feel a creepy smell.

Then she fell to the ground, a refreshing fragrance came, and she smiled and said: "Little handsome boy, this is what you said, the slave's house has also been burnt out, and I am worried that I have nowhere to go."

Her voice was soft and crisp, but there was a dangerous chill in her heart. It was just the villa she was referring to, but there were a few flames on the top, which was not bad at all, and basically did not affect the residence.

As soon as she appeared, even Zhang Weidao and Sibujie looked awkward, and each stepped back a little, seeming to want to stay away from her.

"Yo, two brothers, what are you so afraid of your sister?" The green skirt woman covered her mouth and smiled charmingly, "Brother Zhang, are you afraid that your sister has eaten you? Four monks, do you want your sister to help you again?" Break a ring? "

Uh ... this is really a witch!

However, Wang Yan is not without a way to deal with such enchantress. Coughed twice and said, "This sister ..."

Only halfway through the words, a breath of ice appeared on his side. Nan Lian, who was wearing sunglasses and had a tall figure, took Wang Yan's hand lightly and said, "Yu Rourou, the highly toxic widow, has long been a big name. Everyone is a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau. Party, of course welcome. But ... "

Nan Lian pondered for a while, and said that the meaning of the ice around her body was lingering: "If you want to play tricks, don't blame me."

"Yo, isn't this the ice queen Huangfu Nanlian?" Yuan Rourou said with a sullen expression, "You are so good to protect Xiao Qinglang, you can rest assured that everyone is a colleague. I just want to make friends with everyone, don't need to treat me Act as a thief? "

"Then it would be better." Nanlian smiled at the corner of her mouth and turned to say, "Xiao Yan, let's continue to drink some wine and talk to you about Shentu Tianlu."

"Okay." Wang Yan agreed with a light smile, and when he saw Lei Bang passing by, he greeted, "Brother Lei Bang, do you want to come and gather together?"

Lei paused, seeming to hesitate.

"Everyone is a colleague and exchanges feelings with each other." Wang Yan knew what personality he was, and hesitated to show that he had attached great importance to Wang Yan's words. Otherwise, with his original peeiness, it is estimated that there will be no birds before passing by.

Finally, Lei Hong nodded, walked to Wang Yan's side, and nodded at him. But he was still unpredictable to other people, and he was not close to anyone. His attitude is already very clear, here he only gives Wang Yan a face. As for the others, they are too lazy to ignore.

This makes Wang Yan feel secretly, is there any normal person among superpowers? Need to use it, each one is so special?

"Stinky boy, you play slowly." There was a voice from a far away corpse man. "This seat is sullen, so I won't attend the dinner and go to the city."

Then he walked back and forth with his hands on the outside of the villa. Behind the burly silver armor, carrying a dark silver coffin, rumbling footsteps, followed step by step.

Wang Yan is speechless, senior corpse, of course, you are okay to go to the city to walk around, of course, there is no problem. But will taking out such a domineering silver armor cause social panic?

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Half an hour later, in Wang Yan's villa.

A group of people were sitting in the living room, on the sofa, or sitting on the floor. Everyone is drinking wine, eating various snacks and chatting happily. If it were not for the different images of these people, ordinary people would really think that this is a group of ordinary young people.

The large television in the living room has been activated and is playing a talent show. The noise was tumultuous, but it was a little lively.

"A glass, give me another glass." Lei Hong, whose image is cold, his eyes slightly scarlet, and a pair of white wings have been raised high, bragging with Wang Yan, saying, "Brother, I will give you a good talk, Some interesting things at the 'Joint Care of Mother Earth Joint Meeting' this time. "

Wang Yan's face was black. Based on the brother's urine, it is estimated that the most interesting thing in the joint meeting of Laozizi is that you are drinking.

A glass? Of course I can't give him a drink.

A few bottles of this thing will go down, it is estimated that we will dismantle the headquarters of our National African Bureau.

Today this wine is obviously slightly higher. Thinking that there is a dinner today, it is estimated that he has to fight against people. Of course, Wang Yan gave him beer, the so-called glass of wine, which is just a bottle of beer.

But even then, after only four or five bottle caps went down, he was already talking nonsense, and he got up.

"Giggle!" Yuan Rourou, the poisonous widow, sat in the middle of Zhang Weidao and Sibujie. There was a posture of cuddling from left to right, and a series of silver bell-like laughter came out, "Little Taoist, little monk. The elder sister's joke, isn't it good? Why are you all such a bitter gourd? "

"Ha ha ha ha."

Zhang Weidao and Sibujie each strongly supported their smiles and showed a very happy expression.

"Okay, don't tease the two of you." Yuan Rourou, dressed in a green dress costume, was drunkenly holding a red wine glass, and said to Wang Yan with a smile, "It is rare to see a little handsome boy like you, come, My sister respects you a glass of wine."

During the talk, the lotus arm was light, and a glass of red wine had been handed to Wang Yan.

Suddenly, strange things happened. Obviously it was a glass of rose-red wine, and after she shook her hand, the color of the wine turned into green, green and turquoise.

Wang Yan also remembered the green mist that she had sprayed when she was fighting fires. When she was extinguished by fire, the flowers were extinguished. Even if the stones touched, they would black and crack.

It can be seen that those green mists are highly toxic. Cooperating with her nickname, you know what this glass of wine is all about?

Wang Yan felt his chin and groaned slightly. What does this highly toxic widow mean?

"Cough, little handsome boy, you are too courageous." Yuan Rourou smiled and smiled, "Yeah, do you know why I am called a highly toxic widow? Hey, well toxic, well understood. My ability to awaken is to control toxins. As for the widow, giggling, because my sister poisoned her husband on the wedding night. Giggling ~ "

A series of silver bell-like laughter echoed in the living room, which made people creepy.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 240

Wang Yan only felt that there were a few caterpillars crawling around the back spine, which was very uncomfortable. It is really difficult to understand what happened, and even poisoned my husband on the wedding night.

Did she deliberately start it, or did she do it unintentionally?

But Wang Yan believes that the National African Affairs Bureau has a ruled bottom line. If she intentionally poisoned her innocent husband, she would definitely not be able to sit here.

As a result, Wang Yan gave birth to her a little sympathy.

"Little handsome boy, would you dare to drink this wine?" Yuan Rourou's eyes filled with a playful smile. It seems that playing with human nature has become a pleasure for her.

"You don't poison your husband, it has nothing to do with us." Nan Lian, who was sitting next to Wang Yan, pointed his slender jade a bit, and a cold, icy mist swept away.

"Is there any problem with your glass of wine? It has nothing to do with us. I suggest you go to see a psychiatrist and look for your psychological pleasure here."

The cold mist hit the green wine glass, and the fine ice crystals condensed and expanded in the green wine. Click, the glass is broken. The green wine that had condensed into ice fell on the coffee table with a bang.

It is like a polished emerald green, crystal clear, with green and green.

"You ..." Yuan Rourou's face changed slightly, but then he gently covered his mouth and smiled, "Yo, the ice queen is so domineering. Why not have a drink together at night?"

"If you want to drink, I will drink it with you." Nan Lian said coldly, "I'm afraid you can't stand it."

"That's good, I'll wait for you at night." Yuan Rourou made a series of charming laughs and flew away outside the door. Before leaving, he threw a few charming eyes into the house, "Little fresh meat, see you at night."

This is a two-man battle.

Wang Yan was slightly worried and glanced at Nan Lian. Yuan Rourou, the highly toxic widow, had a strong breath on her body. It seems to be better than Sister Nanlian, I am afraid it is not easy to deal with.

"It's okay," Nan Lian said calmly. "It's always about picking an opponent to compete. Although the legendary Yuan Rourou has reached the B + level, poisoning means are endless. But in the ring, it is better to deal with it."

Seeing that she was quite confident, Wang Yan felt a little relieved. Sister Nan Lian had refined 3 grams of ice pulp some time ago, and the cells in her body had undergone qualitative changes.

Although it has not yet reached the B + level, it is not new to the field. And her combat experience commanded her to be calm and calm, and the ring game might not be at a disadvantage.

After Yuan Rourou walked for half a minute, Zhang Weidao breathed a sigh of breath and patted his chest and said, "Damn, this wicked lady is terrible. Sitting next to her always feels like sitting on the edge of a wild beast . Or the second-generation girls are the cutest. Let me watch the pure love animation set for a while. "

With that said, Zhang Weidao took out the PAD, wore headphones, and watched the anime. Without looking for a few seconds, a happy and contented smile appeared on his face. Sure enough, they were still the most adorable girls of the second generation.

Uh.....

Wang Yan listened to the sweet tones of some of the second-generation girls who leaked out of his headset. Can't help a drop of cold sweat, this guy really has a strong second-element fun.

Too lazy to care about him, he turned to the topic and said, "Sister Nan Lian, why did you have to pick an opponent to fight at the dinner?" Wang Yan was also slightly surprised.

"The reason is very simple. The nature of this dinner is to make everyone show their own style." Nan Lian leaned on the sofa lazily while holding a wine glass, and said quietly, "First, communicate with each other, It 's good for everyone. Second, the headquarters wants to let everyone know that there is a mountain and a mountain high, and grind everyone 's arrogance. Third, the headquarters also wants to see how much potential everyone has, and can be used for the next Lay the direction and foundation for training. So, it is estimated that everyone must show their hands. Since it is destined to fight, it is better to pick someone who feels bully. "

It turned out that Wang Yan understood. It seems that this should be the unspoken rule of the past. The words "dinner dinner" are more than just drinking and chatting. The previous friction has naturally picked up the opponent for myself, and that is the metal monster Shen Tu Tianlu.

"But after talking about it again, Yuan Rourou's character is a little surly." Wang Yan was drinking beer and reminded, "Sister Nanlian, don't be careless."

"Amitabha." Si Wujie even drank two glasses of wine and twisted the beads. "Let's talk, Lord Yuan is also a poor woman. There is a reason why his character has become so surly."

"Master, can you tell me something? I'm quite interested." Wang Yan smiled and poured wine for him.

In fact, it is not that Wang Yan is interested in Yuan Rourou, but that he knows himself and knows one another. Since Sister Nan Lian had an appointment with Yuan Rourou, it would be impossible to break the agreement. In this case, it is best to strengthen the understanding of Yuan Rourou.

Si Wujie pondered for a while and said, "The young monk remembered it six years ago. At that time, the young monk was called Er Bujie and was still practicing hard in the temple. One day, Senior Han brought an ice coffin to visit the abbot. . "

Senior Han? Wang Yan was slightly surprised.

As if seeing Wang Yan's eyes, Sibujie explained: "Senior Han is the Director General of the National African Affairs Bureau. In the ice coffin brought by Senior Han, there is a female awakening woman. Said she During the awakening, something went wrong, and her spirit and abilities were extremely disturbed. She had to seal her in the ice coffin. Senior Han also said that he had already found Senior Senior Sovereign, but Senior Senior Sovereign Seeing the grotesque, it was helpless. "

In the heart of Wang Yan's heart, Director General Han personally shot the seal. It seemed that Yuan Rourou was not that simple. In addition, even Uncle Cannon has no choice! We must know that the pure fire in our house is true, but it can overcome all the filthy strange fires in the world. In addition to the true fire of pure yang, it is also the "Holy Code of Great Light" of the Holy See.

The story of Sibuo has attracted everyone's attention.

"I believe everyone has guessed it. The female awakening person sealed in the ice coffin is Yuan Rourou." Siwu sighed with a string of delicately enveloping Buddhist prayer beads, and sighed. Said in detail, "Yuan Rourou grew up in an intellectual family, not only looks beautiful. She is also gentle and virtuous, and knowledgeable. She talked to a like-minded boyfriend while studying at the university. He spent the month and waited to get married after graduation. But once When she went on a trip, she accidentally got ecstasy and was sold to the mountain as a wife. "

"Well?" Wang Yan frowned, feeling a little uncomfortable. Sibujie is very simple, but Wang Yan knows how terrible the insult will be when a beautiful female college student falls into the hands of a trafficker?

"In a full year, she escaped ten times, but each time she was caught back. Imprisoned, beaten, and insulted. She was desperate and counted suicides countless times. But she missed her parents and boyfriend at home. But she lost her courage again, "Sibujie sighed." So she decided to pretend to be obedient and confuse her with her gentle and virtuous side. Half a year later, she succeeded in confusing to gain the man's trust and gain a little freedom. After several months of planning, She fled again. Fortunately, this time the Buddha favored, she escaped smoothly, but she was sick in the mountain, but she did not know the disease, and she did not get sick until she was reported by the public security organs. Fortunately, she was rescued in time., The last family reunion. "

It sounds like a happy ending, but a few people on the scene looked more dignified. Because Yuan Rourou's words have been heard before. And the name of the highly toxic widow is not in vain.

"After learning about her, his boyfriend not only did not disdain her, but also vowed to love her forever, but Yuan Rourou didn't agree. That boyfriend was also infatuated, and constantly nurtured her with tenderness and love. One year later, the two crossed Entered the Palace of Marriage. "Si Bujie sighed," This was originally a good thing. Unfortunately, fate made people. Just in that cave flower night, Yuan Rourou touched the scene and sentiment. Because of the traumatic attack in the past, he awakened the poisonous ability and unintentional. Her husband was poisoned to death. "

There was a silence around.

"Alas!" After a long time, Wang Yan sighed heavily and sympathized with Yuan Rourou. The girl suffered so much, and finally she was about to reap happiness, but suffered such a big disaster.

At this moment, Lei Hong was not crazy about drinking, but was lying on the sofa thinking in silence. Zhang Weidao didn't watch the anime anymore, but listened to his ears, his face slightly irony.

Even Nan Lian, who has always been indifferent, is surrounded by a thick and extreme ice mist. As a female, she felt more sympathetic to Yuan Rourou's encounter, and her face was extremely cold.

"My mother, I thought she was a crazy woman, but she was such a pitiful woman." Xiong Xiong poured a bottle of beer fiercely, his muscles swelled, stroking the weapon in his right hand with blue muscles, and scolded, "Damn peddler, in the future I will see one kill one after another, and one pair kill one pair. "

Wang Yan also squeezed his fists, frowning and said: "If you just awakened the ability and inadvertently poisoned and killed your husband, wouldn't Director General Han come forward?"

"That's because Yuan Rourou made a big mistake after awakening. She was so grief-stricken that she almost wanted to commit suicide. While blaming herself, her hatred of the traffickers broke out to the extreme." Si Bujie's face also became a little bit green and bit Ya said, "She has launched a crazy revenge against the trafficker. And as soon as she gets a trafficker, she will use her torture to force her to confess her confession, and she can often pull the trafficker group out. In just two years, she committed There have been dozens of major cases, killing more than 900 traffickers in total. "

force her to confess her confession, and she can often pull the trafficker group out. It she committed There have been dozens of major cases, killing more than 900 traffic	n just two year
hiss!	
This figure caused everyone to take a breath and killed more than 900 people.	
But immediately, a word came out of everyone's heart.	
Cool!	
If [:]] :	1

If you kill it well, those traffickers should go to the **** with eighteen thousand swords.