D. Hero 241

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 241

But at the same time, everyone understands that, according to the current legal framework, Yuan Rourou did trigger the law and violated many laws. According to the legal provisions, are these more than 900 people enough to be shot? There is no innocent, wronged?

In terms of taking 10,000 steps back, even if all of them were shot, it would not be your turn to Yuan Rourou's private trial, right?

But even so, Wang Yan felt that the trafficker should be killed. I hope that the country's legal provisions in this regard will be more stringent. What is the difference between human trafficking and intentional killing? No, even many times worse than intentional killing.

After all, in many cases of intentional homicide, many of them are vendettas, passionate killings, and even rebellion against righteous killings after being bullied. The majority of the trafficked population are women and children, who are already vulnerable groups. The traffickers, purely for a few dollars, did things that were not good enough for the beasts, and stepped those families into the abyss of pain.

Although everyone understands Yuan Rourou's motivation, behavior, and consequences. But such a superpower who commits crimes like this will definitely lead to the SAFE.

I just don't know if she resisted or killed in the confrontation with her colleagues in the National African Bureau.

"Fortunately, when she resisted the arrest of the National African Bureau, she only resisted and fled, and did not kill the task executor of the National African Bureau." Four said without a huff, "Finally, the masters of the National African Bureau took out and took her. Captured. But she was found to be very emotionally unstable, and her abilities were very strange. It was very different from the ordinary toxin abilities. Even Director Han felt her will and power, full of aura of destruction, so she shot She was sealed. She felt that she was pitiful and potential, and asked Senior Senior Sovereign to discuss the matter. "

"What does Senior Senior Sect say?" Zhang Weidao curiously said.

All young generations of superpowers grew up listening to Yan Zun's story. They all admired Yan Zun's records and behaviors.

"In fact, it wasn't that Yan Zun's seniors saw it, but that Mrs. Yan Zun noticed the abnormalities." Si Bujie continued, "Mrs. Yan Zun said she was most likely the source of the plague."

The source of the plague? Wang Yan looked stunned, this is the role in LOL. But bursting the bear, it's a bit inexplicable.

But Nan Lian and Lei Biao's eyes flashed a little surprise.

"The source of the plague?" Zhang Weidao's face changed, "If it is the source of the plague, it should be eliminated sooner. According to our Longhushan secret records, the more the source of the plague grows, the harder it is to restrain. Since history, Every major outbreak of the plague is a catastrophe for human beings. In the most severe times, many land gods died. "

As soon as he finished speaking, all eyes were on him. That seemed to be saying, is there any humanity in this guy?

Then Zhang Weidao scratched his head embarrassedly and said, "Don't care, don't care, I also responded subconsciously. It is indeed recorded in the classics. Once the source of the plague is discovered, it must be eliminated as soon as possible, otherwise the future will be endless. I also sympathize with Yuan Rourou. The leaders of this kind of things have intervened, and there must be their deep meaning and solutions. "

"Master, please ignore him first and continue." Wang Yan glared at him and poured half a can of beer.

"In fact, the source of the plague is just a general term." Si Pao paused and continued, "It refers to those mutant species that are extremely easy to accumulate toxins, viruses, bacteria, etc. in the body. It may be some weird animals, It may also be humans. Once this mutant species grows to a very high level, it is often very lethal, and it is easy to kill hundreds of thousands, millions, and even tens of millions of people. Knowing that Yuan Rourou might be the source of the plague, he immediately considered whether to destroy her or seal her permanently. "

"But the senior couple of Yan Zun disagreed. They thought that in the past it was because of the lack of human scientific knowledge that they attributed all epidemics to the source of the plague. But now science is constantly evolving, how viruses spread and evolve, how bacteria infect and destroy human bodies, and how toxins are produced. It 's fatal, and it 's gradually clear. Especially Senior Senior Sovereign believes that the source of the plague is essentially the same as ordinary superpowers. "Si Bujie said with awe," The height of Senior Senior Sovereign is really worth our time. Admiration. He gave an example, if a source of plague wants to destroy, it will indeed cause a devastating blow. But if a flame superpower wants to destroy, the lethality is also terrible. The difference between the two is just killing. The means are different. And the source of the plague seems to be better at killing ordinary people in groups. "

"I understand Senior Senior Sovereign's meaning." Zhang Weidao said with bright eyes, "This is like a weapon, it has no good or evil. Use it to do good or evil, it depends on the person who controls the weapon. But the truth It doesn't make sense. After the sources of the plague have grown up in history, they have brought great disaster to ordinary people. "

"Predecessor Yan Zun said that there are two possibilities. First, when the source of the plague awakens, there will usually be strong hostility, which can easily make the consciousness of the source of the plague go extremely astray. Second, the plague in any era The source is the existence of human beings that must be exterminated. In the process, the two parties themselves are in a state of extreme opposition. Imagine that a source of a plague has grown up under the influence of all parties, and the emotions are definitely full of endless enmity. "Si Bujie said again," so Senior Yan Zun suggested to dissolve Yuan Rourou's anger and make her a source of a plague that can control her behavior. Because she is basically a super awakener. After she was awakened, although she had acted in extreme retaliation against the traffickers, she controlled the attack surface, did not harm the innocent passers-by, and eliminated a group of social cancers. In the confrontation with the National African Bureau, she also instinctively restrained the counterattack. Obviously, she is a kind and good girl in her heart. Although she violated some of the regulations of the National African Bureau, she will not be guilty of death. She will stay in demon prison for at least a few years. "

"Master Yan Zun is worthy of Master Yan Zun." Lei Hong's eyes showed a trace of worship. "He promoted the establishment of the National African Affairs Bureau and advocated the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales. All the superpowers are treated equally. I think that Lord Yan Zun is right, we have no right to deprive a plague source of survival unless it violates the death penalty regulations of the National African Bureau. A monster like me who was born with wings was replaced by a foolish ancient, Has long been burned to death as a monster."

what! ? Brother Bong has wings since birth?

Wang Yan was slightly surprised, didn't he wake up the day after tomorrow? For the first time, he told such secret things. It should be those beer alcohols, which also affected his brain nerve circuits.

However, this is not the time to focus on Lei Hong.

Wang Yan said curiously again: "I also think Master Yan Zun's words make sense, so Director General Han took her to your unit for treatment? By the way, Master Sibujie, which unit are you from? Shaolin Temple??"

"Amitabha, the little monk is from Prajna Temple. Lord Wang Shih has not heard of it and it is normal, because Prajna Temple is a low-key Buddhist temple." Shibuji put on the shabby shackle on his body, showing that he was still poor of.

A place of hard work? Wang Yan laughed secretly, maybe the Prajna Monastery is a place of hard work. But this little monk is not a hard monk. If you look at his tasting red wine, he will understand how he eats beef jerky.

Si Bujie also said: "Thanks to the seniors of Korea, the Abbot of the Temple, and several elders teamed up to purify Yuan Rourou's anger with the Dharma, and gave away another Buddhist relic that broke into her consciousness and helped her Stabilize the mood and adjust the breath. After that, Yuan Rourou was sent to the demon prison, where he was trained for three years as a punishment. And it was at that time that the monk changed from two abstinence to three abstention, and one more abstention Kill. Because the little monk understood the truth, some beasts should be killed! "

"A good one does not stop killing." Wang Yan smiled and threw a can of beer. "Master, for your last sentence, you should float a big white."

"Master Wang, you still call me a young monk. The young monk is one year younger than you. The master is always the master, and the young monk hears a harsh ear."

"Alright, you learn Zhang Weidao, it doesn't matter if you call me Lao Wang." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Then I will call you young monk."

After this dialogue, Wang Yan also learned a lot about Yuan Rourou. Sure enough, the strong seeds cultivated by every State African Bureau are not that simple. Before Zhang Huang was very powerful, Shen Tutian Road was not simple. That Yuan Rourou was also quite complicated and terrifying.

Sympathy for Yuan Rourou, but Wang Yan is still very worried about Sister Nan Lian. After all, that is the source of the plague, which sounds very bullish. When Wang Yan was trying to inquire about Yuan Rourou 's combat effectiveness information, Nan Lian pulled him, and said indifferently: "Xiao Yan, almost. Yuan Rourou is certainly powerful, but my field of ice is not vegetarian, or with you. Tell me about Shentu Tianlu. "

"I know Shentu Tianlu." Zhang Weidao raised his hand with a smile and said, "This Heavenly Master had a cooperation mission with the North China Branch before. In fact, honestly, Shen Tutianlu's character is still quite bold and very just. Even Zhang Zhang Huang 's disgusting personality, he would like to help in the same branch of the situation. As for his power, you also saw the old king, which belongs to the heavy metal style. He awakens in the gold power, which is more Rare gold bite ability. Strengthen itself by swallowing a lot of metal and drawing the essence of metal. "

Wang Yan secretly, really. When I moved with him before, I felt that the metal armor and wings on his body were not like magic weapons, but more like general hidden in his body.

What a really powerful and magical power!

Wang Yan's heart began to surging. There are quite a few strange people in this world.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 242

"So, Shen Tutian Road has always had little interest in magic weapon and various spirits. He only needs all kinds of precious and rare metals." Zhang Weidao continued to explain, "But the National African Bureau There are few raw materials that can be exchanged, which causes his demand for RMB to be very large. Because most of the metal elements can be bought through RMB, as long as they can afford it! "

"Oh, that's what it is." Wang Yan thought of it all at once, the content of his last transaction with Shentu Tianlu. The opponent shot 6 C + grade inner dan essence to exchange money with himself. It's strange when I think about it today. How can there be such a huge demand for the RMB in a field-level powerhouse? And it's so urgent.

Now I finally understand that he is used to buy various rare and precious metals.

"Xiao Yan, you just took the upper hand a little bit, but don't be fooled by him." Nan Lian said a little solemnly, "Shen Tutian Road's nickname is Xiao King Kong. King Kong is not bad and its strength is fierce, But it is one of his ways of fighting. His body has actually been metalized, which can make him have a variety of forms. And those metals are a part of his body, which is not ordinary gold iron. Among the B-class strong men, he Although it is not the most powerful, but the means are endless and unpredictable. "

Sister Nan Lian said this, but it made Wang Yan more interested. The belligerent cells in the body seemed to be cheering, and the blood was boiling. However, Wang Yan smiled indifferently: "Sister Nanlian, don't worry, I'm just a C + class little myself. I have the chance to fight the B-class strongman. I am very lucky. Even if I lose, It 's not embarrassing at all, it 's just learning experience."

"Amitabha, Pharaoh, you have a good mentality." Sibu Baoxiang solemnly declared the Buddha's name, and nodded seriously, "The leadership of the General Administration will never let the banquet fight cause human accidents. This is a learning experience. Great opportunity. Pharaoh, do n't be too embarrassed, fight with field-level strongmen. Do n't lose even if you lose. Anyway, you earn money. "

"Hey, hello, you one by one said that Xiao Yan's family was determined to lose." The bear burst into disappointment and said, "Xiao Yan might break out and put that **** Xiao King Kong back home. We Xiao Yan, He also killed the B-level powerhouse. "

From the point of view of bursting bears, Wang Yan is doing miracles, making miracles again and again. Moreover, others are apprentices of Yan Zun.

"Brother, don't blow it blindly. I have a lot of time and geographical factors to kill the B-level strongman." Wang Yan said hurriedly.

"Brother, I think Pharaoh is very powerful. Judging from his previous performance, there is no big gap with some ordinary B-class strongmen." Zhang Weidao also said very solemnly, "but according to Xiaotian According to the division's judgment, there is still a gap between him and Xiao King Kong Shen Tu Tian Lu. "

"Thank you for reminding me." Wang Yan sincerely thanked, "If there is a chance, I will discuss with you one by one." He also felt that he wanted to understand his own field and way. It's still a lot of knowledge and a lot of discussion.

"Wow wow, Pharaoh will be so determined." Zhang Weidao said excitedly.

"Aren't you supposed to meet the young monk?" Si Bujie said quietly.

"The two masters of you, the Master is tired of playing." Zhang Weidao said with a stern look, "It's still interesting to the old king. Well, well, don't glance at me with this look. Big deal, come with three people . "

"It's almost the same." Si Buchu said with satisfaction.

Wang Yan a cold sweat, these are all messy words!?

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The dinner was held as scheduled.

In the Auditorium of the National African Bureau.

It was a huge auditorium that was as big as a football field, and a huge steel frame structure propped it up. A curved transparent dome resembling a sky. A large number of high-intensity solar lamps illuminate the internal space of 20,000 square meters as bright as daylight.

On one side there is a twenty-meter high platform, which can accommodate hundreds of people at the same time to participate in the banquet. Looking down from the high platform, it is a huge square ring 150 meters long and 100 meters wide.

At this time, dozens of people had gathered on the high stage for the dinner.

Each of them is very young, with a splendid look and different images. Inadvertently, each body exudes some strong breath.

Where there are people, there will be small groups. These dozens of people were divided into seven or eight small groups. Often, five or six C-level powerhouses are surrounded by one or two domain-level powerhouses. Take the small group in the corner as an example. Obviously, Xiaoyan Zun

Zhang Huang and Shen Tu Tianlu are the core, and there are six weaker C-level superpowers crowded beside them.

Those are the best among the younger generation of the North China Branch.

Seeing that Wang Yan and a group of people were ascending the platform, people from the North China Branch came to their attention and whispered in a whisper. It is Zhang Huang and Shen Tu Tianlu, but the old **** is sitting there, closing his eyes and raising the gods is unmoved.

The highly toxic widow Yuan Rourou is the top figure of the younger generation of the Northwest Branch, beside her, also surrounded by a group of young men and women. Yuan Rourou's charming eyes lit up and waved her hand charmingly, saying, "Little fresh meat, have fun tonight. Come on, little monk, our brothers and sisters in the branch have been waiting for you for a long time."

Sibujie smiled embarrassingly at Wang Yan, "Comrade Lao Wang, I'm going back to the small circle of the Northwest Branch first."

"You are also from the Northwest Branch?" Wang Yan's eyes were slightly surprised. The strength of the Northwest Branch was very good. Yuan Rourou and the young monk were very powerful. But when I thought about the lineup of our East China Branch, I laughed with ease, "You go first, little monk, just be careful not to be swallowed by the poisonous widow."

Amitabha, the young monk announced the sound of the Buddha and returned to the small circle of the Northwest Branch. Obviously, his popularity was good, and the young men and women greeted him politely and admiringly.

"Lao Wang, I have to go back to the South China Branch circle, otherwise I will be scolded as a traitor." Zhang Weidao used a young fashion sportswear with an earplug in one ear. After greeting, he smiled and joined the small circle of the South China Branch.

"Brother Wang Yan, we are here, here."

On the railing in the middle of the high platform, a young man, two women and three young people were jumping and saying hello.

Of these three people, Wang Yan knew that one of the men was named Xie Yu, and he was also a relatively powerful member of the younger generation of the East China Branch. He is about

twenty-nine to nine years old. He is a super awakener of the wind system. His combat effectiveness evaluation is also C + level. Wang Yan hadn't had a deep relationship with him, but had several encounters in the unit gym.

Xie Yu a few of them, they arrived later than Nan Lian. When I came to the dinner party, I looked at the other branches and seemed to be very crowded. There are only three of them in the East China Branch, and they feel like there is an atmosphere of sheep entering the wolves, and they do n't dare to speak too loudly.

Fortunately, they also know that our East China Branch also has experts to participate, and the three have been looking forward to it.

Of course, Xie Yu also knew Nan Lian and Lei Hong, but their cold personality led them to dare not shout. Lei Hong's character will not be said, the whole situation knows. In fact, the character of Sister Nan Lian is also quite cold, otherwise there will not be the nickname of the ice queen.

As for Wang Yan, he is easy-going and friendly, and it is easy to make people feel close.

"Little Prince of Blast." Wang Yan walked up with Lei Bo Nanlian and Bing Xiong. With a smile, Xie Yu gave a hug and greeted, "It's great that you can come. Our East China branch is much more lively."

The prince of blast, of course, is the nickname of Jie Yu.

Xie Yu gave him a punch with a smile and said, "Don't be a ridiculous man, don't laugh at me. You are also a good brother." Then he greeted him and said, "Brother Lei, Miss Nanlian, you it is good."

Lei Hong ignored his greeting and sat down coldly with a glass of orange juice. In the bureau, he can nod and greet him. It is probably Wang Yan so far. He usually ignores Mr. Feng.

Xie Yu didn't care too much about it. Everyone knows that Lei Bao is such a pee.

Nan Lian nodded to him as a greeting.

"Your kid, I thought you wouldn't come." The burst bear also laughed and gave him a hug, "It turned out to be taking two sisters to act alone." After patting him on the shoulder, he began to hug both again. Sister, "Sister Zhushui, Sister Lanlan, Brother Xiong wants to die you."

The two girls blushed and hurried away. One of the girls with brown skin glared angrily and said, "Brother, people haven't talked about their boyfriends yet. I gave you a hug, and I'm corrupted. What can I do if I can't find my boyfriend?"

"Sister Lan, do you mean that after finding a boyfriend, Brother Xiong will be able to hug?" Explosive Xiong said cheeky, laughing indifferently.

"Brother Brother, do not take you to bully others like this."

The two girls blushed and flirted.

Wang Yanhanran, if he talks about the people he knows the most, he must count the bear and the scud. When the two of them were doing nothing, they were soaking in the unit all day long. Wang Yan didn't quite understand it before, but now I finally understand it. These two buddies probably want to take the opportunity to reach out to female superpowers. Development has the potential to become the object of girlfriend ...

"Brother Xiong, don't get me wrong. Lan Lan has always been airsick. The old man entrusted me to take care of them on the high-speed rail." Xie Yugan explained with a smile, and then said to Wang Yan, "Brother Wang Yan, don't you know them yet?" Let me introduce to you, this one is Miss Tan Zhenshui, who is good at water system control, do n't look at her slim and thin, a water dragon strangling is very domineering. "

Wang Yan looked at her. She had long hair fluttering, her skin was fair, her figure was delicate, and she looked like a woman from the Jiangnan Water Village.

"How can you say people like this?" Tan Zhenshui blushed and peeked at Wang Yan slightly. He said, "What people are most good at is water purification and treatment."

"Ouch, I almost forgot, Miss Tan Zhuoshui is a fan of the male god." Xie Yu explained with a smirk, "Sorry, you are not good at fighting at all, only at back-up treatment. Pure soft girl, not female man. "

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 243

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan couldn't help but hang a smile. It can be heard that although Miss Tan Zhenshui is weak in appearance, she is still a awakener of the water system, but her personality is slightly biased towards the female man. So Wang Yan said hello: "Miss Tan Zhuoshui, I have heard of your record, but I have never had the opportunity to meet. It is an honor to meet you."

"Your Excellency Wang Yan, you are more handsome than the photos and videos. It is also an honor to meet you." Tan Zhenshui gently shook hands with Wang Yan, blushing, and hurriedly introduced, "This is Huo Lanlan, The earth superpowers are best at earth defense. Therefore, the three of us often team up together to complete the mission. "

"Zhushui, how can you be so slandering others? They are obviously natural awakeners who are close to the earth." Huo Lanlan grunted, humming.

Wang Yan laughed dumbly. This woman named Huo Lanlan has a very good figure, and her skin is healthy like wheat. And the earthy breath of her body is very rich and pure, I am afraid that it will take a long time to break through to the C + level.

Judging from the ages of the three of them, they should all be less than 30 years old, but they can be regarded as young talents.

Do n't underestimate the three of them. For superpowers, it 's not easy to get to the C level, not to mention being so young. Most superpowers will not necessarily reach the C level in this life. And several of them may have rushed to the B level before the age of forty or fifty.

With such strength and potential, they are already at the same level as Yunshan people and corpses. If the potential erupts in the middle or later period, or chance coincidence, there may even be a front line to reach A level.

There are also reasons why there are not too many senior A-level or B-level strongmen.

Wang Yan also knew about it. Since the late Manchu period, the entire country of China has been in chaos and turmoil. It can be said that those 100 years were the most turbulent and chaotic era in the history of the Chinese nation. I do n't know how many long-standing martial arts have been

destroyed and the inheritance has been interrupted. I do n't know how many strange people died in the war.

In that hundred years of catastrophe, even the remaining inheritance was lost in the flames of war. At that time, China's super energy world was almost exhausted.

After that, there was another demon turmoil led by the World Demon Lord, which caused the super energy world that had restored its vitality to be hit hard again. Very few of the older generation can survive, and many elites have died. Thirty years ago, under the auspices of Master Yan Zun, the National African Affairs Bureau had just been established.

Along the way, slowly develop. In the last ten years, the National African Affairs Bureau has only grown stronger and become one of the world's leading superpower organizations.

In addition to the reason why the National African Affairs Bureau needs the development process, it is also related to the birth tide of China. After 1980s and 1990s, they were all in the birth wave, and there are many new-born populations in this age group. As people of these ages grew up, it coincided with the National Bureau of African Affairs began to flourish and recruited heavily.

The awakening ability has the highest chance before adolescence to 25 years of age. Before and after, it showed a large and decreasing trend.

It also involves the problem of awakening rate and the success rate of awakening.

The so-called awakening rate refers to the chance of an ordinary young person to get an opportunity to awaken. According to internal literature, before the 1990s, the awakening rate was very low, even lower than one part per million. In other words, only one hundred million people of the right age can awaken.

And their awakening mortality rate is also very high, the reason is very simple, nutrition can not keep up, medical treatment can not keep up. Some people in remote rural areas awakened and thought that they had a serious illness without nutritional supplements. They did not even go to the hospital, but it was normal for their bodies to be transformed.

So before that, many awakeners died when they awakened, and their families thought they were sick.

After the 1990s, people 's lives were generally more affluent, medical facilities were increasing, nutrients were keeping up, and people 's chances of going to the hospital for treatment also increased as awareness increased. This virtually increases the success rate of awakening.

In modern society, once awakened to the hospital, the chance of successful awakening will increase greatly. Of course, the cost is not low ...

The strangest thing is that the awakening rate has also increased a lot in the past decade or two. The big data shows that the awakening rate has gradually increased from one part per million to one part in 300,000, and this data is still rising.

Regarding this point, there are many speculations from relevant experts. For example, young people are now well nourished, so their physical qualities far exceed those of their parents and grandpas. In other words, because young people are exposed to a lot of information, their psychological maturity is early and they are easy to wake up.

Another related expert said: "Because contemporary people's emotions and lives are more complicated than those before the 1990s. Love, love triangle, polygonal love, breakup, divorce, primary three, etc. These are easy to cause emotional out of control Factors have greatly increased, and it is also one of the factors that stimulate awakening. "

But soon this expert was approved of buns. Have you read more urban fantasy novels? After breaking up or divorcing, a certain boy and girl suffered severe mental damage, and then the power awakened? But if you think about it, it doesn't necessarily make sense.

Some experts even said that because the entertainment industry is now developed, what kind of urban novels, video games, film and television dramas, etc., often create content with a force that exceeds mortals. Therefore, young people's acceptance of superpower is now relatively high. Thinking too much may affect part of the awakening rate.

There is no doubt that this expert was approved internally again. But if you think about it, it might not make sense? It's not that everyone thinks about awakening, they can really awaken. But there are such factors in the subconscious mind. If you think about it, the awakening rate may be a little higher.

Of course, there are many strange theories. For example, it is related to too much carbon dioxide emissions and the global warming. It is also said that this is related to the frequent occurrence of solar flare. It is also said that this is related to environmental pollution such as smog, because the human body has to evolve itself to adapt to the environment! ??

To this day, there is no unified theory that can convince others.

But the result is undoubtedly, the awakening rate of school-age people is constantly increasing.

First, the National African Affairs Bureau has developed from the adaptation period to the peak period. Second, the base age population has increased substantially. Third, the awakening rate has increased. Fourth, the success rate of awakening has increased.

The above-mentioned four reasons also caused a sudden increase in the number of young people of the National African Bureau.

Therefore, the staff structure of the National African Bureau is pyramid-shaped, and there are very few early-stage staff, and it is slowly increasing. This has caused the number of younger generations to far exceed those of previous generations. It can even be said that the total number of members of the previous generation of the National African Affairs Bureau may not add up to a branch.

In the past, it was rare to be able to practice to the B level before the age of thirty, and there were only one or two. But now, as far as the scene is concerned, Yan initially estimated a little, at least eight or nine ...

The reason is very simple, the cardinality is large, and the chance of a genius of evil spirits is naturally large. Of course, there will also be more rice worms in the National African Bureau who only spend money on work.

These messy thoughts just flashed in Wang Yan's mind. Moving back to reality, Wang Yan politely greeted the girl and said, "Miss Huo Lanlan, hello."

"Hello Mr. Wang Yan." Huo Lanlan's ivory-colored skin showed a blush, and the heartbeat shook hands with Wang Yan.

After a brief exchange of greetings, the people joined together.

As a result, the number of staff in the East China Branch is quite large. There are seven people including Lei Hong, Nan Lian, Wang Yan, Bing Xiong, Xie Yu, Huo Lanlan, Tan Zhenshui. Of course, this does not include corpses. He is more than 100 years old, and he cannot be considered a

younger generation. It is estimated that he is fighting with Director Feng and is going to participate in the national war.

But when the national war returns to the national war, if the young man's dinner is cheeky, he will be rejected by people. Perhaps this is why he ran out to relax?

Two of the seven young people in the East China Branch have reached the B level. In all branches, it is considered to be among the best.

and many more!

Wang Yan suddenly thought of a question. Didn't Sister Nanlian always refuse to say how old she was? The so-called young people's dinner cannot exceed the age of thirty in terms of age limit. Well, although Sister Nan Lian has always said that she is old, she should not actually be over thirty!

She glanced at her secretly, her skin under the sunglasses was fair and soft, and she couldn't really tell how old she was.

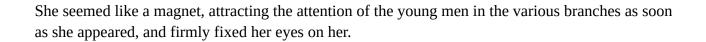
Nan Lian took a glass of red wine and saw Wang Yan in his eyes, and smiled at the corner of his mouth. Suddenly, her face was slightly cold, she took off her sunglasses and looked at the entrance of the platform. Among the ice eyes, the light blue breath continued to rotate like the vortex of the vast starry sky, and the black hair like a waterfall on the shoulder of the fragrance It is also automatic without wind, slowly floating up.

This look made Wang Yan see his heart. If Sister Nan Lian wears sunglasses, she looks like a stunning beauty with a great temperament. However, she took off her sunglasses to reveal her eyes. But it is like a fairy in the world of nine worlds, who does not eat fireworks on earth.

Looking down on her eyes, Wang Yan's heart jumped again, tense up tensely.

There is no reason for it.

I saw a beautiful woman wearing a black, dark-skinned, tight-fitting leather jacket. She was shaking step by step, slowly twisting around the enchanting water snake waist. Her skin was soft and fair, her facial features were beautiful, and her swaying pace showed her voluptuous and dangerous atmosphere.



Uh.....

Isn't this grandmother vacationing in Viana? Father Feng vowed that she would not come to participate in the national war!

This woman, of course, is a seductive and sexy, but extremely dangerous night witch-Uya Ange. Her image and temperament are completely different from Nan Lian's indifferent frost.

Wang Yan swallowed a bit, and it was terrible. This is because Mars will hit the earth again!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 244

"Who is this beauty?" In the small circle of the North China Branch, Shen Tu Tianlu violently opened his eyes and stared at Wuya Ange with a look of excitement. "This girl is my favorite Types of."

Immediately next to me, a younger brother came up and said, "Brother Tianlu, I have seen her once. Her name is Wuya Ange, as if it was from the East China Branch."

"Wu Ya Ange? The name is good, the people are better." Shen Tu Tianlu's heartbeat accelerated.

"East China Branch?" Zhang Huang opened his eyes and flashed a gleam. "East China Branch has three B-level strongmen under 30?"

All along, Zhang Huang has shown an indifferent attitude towards his surroundings. However, there are actually a lot of people concerned. The thunder of the East China Branch, naturally needless to mention, is a veteran young generation of field-level powerhouses, and he is also one of the people he has been very afraid of.

But I did not expect that the East China Branch had a big talent outbreak this year, and it appeared two young field-level strongmen in one fell swoop.

"The kid named Wang Yan, although he didn't set foot in the field, but his strength is not weak." Shen Tu Tianlu touched his chest, looked at Wang Yan with a hostile look from afar. At the same time, he also noticed that Wang Yan was staring at the Wuya Ange, and he felt even more unhappy for a while.

"That Wang Yan is just relying on the power of the fire unicorn armguards." Zhang Huang glanced at a trace of disdain, "With the **** that he has not mastered in one area, even one tenth of the fire unicorn armguards. No power can come into play. Shen Tu Tianlu, you will fight him for a while, and give me a good humiliation. "

"It doesn't need you to be wordy, you just have to think about how to deal with Lei Hong." Shen Tu Tianlu stood up confidently, sorted out his suit, took two glasses of red wine, and strode toward Wuya Ange .

"Hello Miss Ange." Shen Tu Tian Lu was like a tower that stood in front of Wu Ya An Ge, slightly lowered and said gracefully, "My name is Shen Tu Tian Lu, I don't know if I have the honor to invite you for a drink?"

Shen Tu Tianlu's figure is very burly and tall, and his skin shows a light metallic color, just like a King Kong in a Buddhist gate. That's exactly why he was called Xiao King Kong.

Under a valuable custom suit, his image is also very good, tall and powerful, very heroic, can give women an indescribable sense of security.

The members of the remaining branches, after seeing Uya Ange, also wanted to talk to someone close to them. However, as soon as Shen Tu Tianlu appeared, they all sighed in their hearts and started to retreat.

Little King Kong Shen Tu Tianlu, but one of the top strong in the young generation. And his metal abilities are very powerful.

Wuya Ange's own material is petite. Compared with Shen Tu Tianlu, whose body is more than two meters, she is like a delicate girl. However, there was a smile in her eyes, and she suddenly gathered her eyes. A cold dark breath gathered into a needle and poked hard into his eyes.

The breath condenses the needle, which means that her overall strength seems to have reached a higher level. Attacking in this way can really make people undefeated and extremely dangerous. But she is here to show it, but she just wants to force Shen Tu Tianlu to go away.

Unexpectedly, Shen Tutianlu's face was unimpressed, and a smile on his metal-textured face pulled. A flash of gilt on his face flashed into gold.

"Ding Ding!"

Two soft sounds, the needle stab condensed by the dark breath hit the iron plate, and the blast disappeared into the air. On Shen Tutian Road's eyelids, only two shallow traces were left.

As his eyes blinked, the traces were erased, and his eyelids recovered as before.

"Oh, Miss Ange's temper is really hot." Shen Tu Tianlu looked pale but proud, "I have nothing malicious to you, just want to ask you to have a drink." He is proud, naturally there are reasons for his pride. The awakening ability at the age of nineteen and the comprehension of the field at the age of twenty-eight. It is now thirty years old, but it is about to touch the threshold of B + level.

Shen Tu Tianlu believes that he is a natural choice, and believes that he is very likely to reach the extraordinary A level within ten years. In the future, he can climb the peak step by step, become a first-class person of land fairy, and become a world-renowned super Strong.

In fact, it 's not just him. This is the mentality shared by many of the younger generations.

Wu Ya Ange saw that the breathing needle was easily broken by him, but he didn't care. His face added a little coldness, and Tan Tan spit out a word: "Go away."

At the same time as the word "roll" came out, she moved and took a step forward. The arthropod tail lifted high, and the black poisonous needle struck Shen Tutian Road's chest with lightning. This blow can be different from the mental force to urge the breath to condense the needle attack.

After becoming a domain-level powerhouse, the toxin in her scorpion tail is some times stronger than before. The breath is sharp and the needle is cold. Even if the domain-level strongman is hit, he will have to live half his life without dying.

Shen Tu Tianlu instinctively felt the horrible and dangerous atmosphere of the scorpion tail, not daring to take it hard, and stepped back and forth a few steps. However, the scorpion tail was like a tarsus maggot, chasing after him, faster than him.

Being forced to help, Shen Tu Tianlu had to hide sideways. With a "shoo", the scorpion tail poison passed him and was shocked by his cold sweat. He whispered in his heart, this girl is also spicy enough to start so cruel, merciless.

However, this kind of hot girl likes it.

While he was secretly obscene in his heart, a dark mist condensed, and Wu Ya'an's delicate body flew past like a dark shadow, so fast that his eyes were hard to catch.

In a blink of an eye, Wuya Ange had reached seven or eight meters away, and all he left was a cold and strange breath.

"Quick speed." Shen Tu Tianlu whispered.

At the same time, many people have seen this scene. After stunned, they all whispered.

"Ghostly body style." In the small circle of the Northwest Branch, Si Wu whispered in surprise, "This Wuya Ange is not easy to provoke. It should be a domain-level powerhouse who is good at sneaking assassinations."

"Hee hee, girls, you have to be more spicy. Then the cheap men dare not stretch out their hands." Yuan Rourou, the poisonous widow, holding a glass of red wine and tasting scarlet liquor, said with a smile, "But I'm on her, Smell some similar breath. Toxin? Dark energy? Giggle, this woman's origin is probably not simple. "

"Xiao Tianshi, she didn't see how she moved just now." In the circle of the South China Branch, a girl was clinging to Zhang Weidao in a sticky way and asked, "What's that way?"? It seems that your Taoism has shrunk into inches. "

"Absolutely not shrinking into an inch, but the speed is too fast, ordinary people's dynamic vision can't keep up." Xiao Tianshi Zhang Weidao also paid attention to Uya Ange, "her breath is very

strange, showing a trace of danger Breath. Ha ha, this era is really amazing, interesting and interesting, I really want to learn from her. "

There were whispers of Uya Ange everywhere, and there was a lot of talk.

Before Wuya Ange had not reached the field level, that is, the reputation in the East China Branch would be relatively large. However, now that he has realized the field, he has become a B-level powerhouse. He showed his hand again on this occasion, and immediately became the focus of attention.

And she seemed to be deaf to the whispers around her, and she continued to step on the provocative catwalk and walked to Wang Yan. Ignoring everyone directly, cuddling Wang Yan's waist, standing on tiptoe, and unkindly kissed him on the cheek.

Uh.....

Wang Yan didn't expect that she would do this kind of thing in a large crowd. She couldn't help being dumbfounded, her sweat pores were erected. In my heart, I couldn't help crying or laughing. Is this aunt grandma addicted to yourself?

"Click!"

The wine glass in the hands of Shen Tu Tianlu was crushed, and the red liquid dripped on the ground in his palm. On his slightly metallic face, there was a look of anger and anger.

In his view, it is normal for him to be a bird without any worries. Well, women, they are just as strong as they are to conquer. But he never thought that this Wuya Ange went directly to kiss Wang Yan!

It was like an invisible slap, pumped **** his face.

The young people on the platform were shocked by this scene. After returning to God, they all put various eyes on Shen Tu Tianlu, with pity, surprise, and sneering eyes.

Shen Tu Tianlu's face, even if cast in metal, couldn't help but get hot for a while, and hurried back to his small circle nested in the sofa. The teeth were clenched with anger, so you, Wang Yan, will be on the ring for a while, and you must count together with the new and old hatreds.

"Xiao Yan, I haven't seen you for more than half a month, don't you think I?" Wu Ya An Ge ignored everyone, and like a little girl who was just in love, the bird said, holding Wang Yan's arm.

In that way, anyone at first glance thinks that the two are a pair of lovers and is in love.

Si Bujie and Zhang Weidao glanced at each other from afar, um ... this brother I just met, shouldn't his girlfriend be the ice queen Nan Lian? Which one is going to make trouble?

Sure enough, Nan Lian, whose eyes were circulating, was filled with a cold chill. But her look was indifferently forward, and the lotus arm gently held Wang Yan 's other arm, and the voice was soft, "Xiao Yan, the fish that Uncle 's father went fishing for last time, and the fish soup made by Uncle 's mother. It 's delicious. After the national war, we will go home together again. This time I 'll bring them food for the elderly. "

"puff!"

On the high stage of the dinner party, many young talents who were secretly watching the drama spewed a sip of wine. Let me go, this bridge is also exaggerated, right? That kid is so lucky. The two wonderful women, no matter which one has taken a fancy to him, are already a blessing in eight years.

He's a good one. He is hugging each other from the left and enjoying the best of all.

It is a pity that if they are heard by Wang Yan in their hearts, it is estimated that they will cry out injustice. Whoever enjoys this kind of blessing will enjoy it. Sandwiched between them is a **** on earth.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 245

Wu Ya'an's face changed slightly, strongly suppressing his anger. There was a sultry charm in the corner of his mouth, and Wang Yan said, "Xiao Yan, did you tell your uncle and aunt, our two private matters?"

Wang Yan's back was horrified, private matter! What personal matters can we two have?

Waiting for Sister Nanlian to respond, Wang Yan raised her hand with grief and surrendered: "Sister An Ge, Sister Nanlian. Let's stop joking, and let the colleagues in other branches read the joke.

This must be stopped, otherwise, if you say something to me, internal conflicts broke out first.

"Huh, give you a face. After waiting for this, I will look for you to calculate the old account carefully." Wu Yaan charmingly gave him a stern look.

Nan Lian's jade lips moved slightly, when she just wanted to say something.

Suddenly there was a lot of uproar around, and a lot of excited whispers loomed faintly, "Invite Moon Sword! It is invited Moon Sword Gao Mingyue to come."

Wang Yan was slightly surprised, looking sideways. He has been in the National Bureau of African Affairs for less time than everyone present, and he knows very little about the powerful people in each branch. It sounds like someone with a very big name is coming.

Upon hearing the name, even Nanlian and Wuya Ange stopped fighting and turned their heads to look away.

I saw a silver-white rainbow in the large space of the auditorium. Looking closely, that rainbow qi turned out to be a sword with a silvery breath.

The sword is like a shooting star traversing the night sky. A woman was carrying her sword on her back with one hand on her waist. Wandering in the air in a meandering manner. Flying sword in the air, shining bright white light, dragging a long white flame tail.

With Wang Yan's excellent eyesight now, she can still see her full picture. She was very handsome, and her black hair was tied back with a simple ponytail. Wearing a set of blue and white women's costumes, slender, slim waist and chest, quite the heroic breath of the ancient female swordsman.

In particular, her leisurely and relaxed attitude is the envy of Wang Yan. In the past, when I read online novels, my favorite is to step on the flying sword and step on the fog.

Wait, Gao Mingyue?

By the way, Wang Yan suddenly thought of Senior Gao Chengzong. Uncle Pao said that Senior's daughter is very good, and Director Han also mentioned his daughter. It can be inferred from this that Senior Senior's daughter should be a stunningly stunning woman, at least not worse than Xiao Yan Zun and the like.

This Gao Mingyue was able to swim with swords in the auditorium, and his cultivation strength was certainly very high. Yu Jian and his surname are Gao. If Wang Yan cannot guess, this IQ is really a problem.

The appearance of Gao Mingyue immediately attracted everyone's attention.

The speed of her Royal Sword flying seemed to be slow and fast, and within a few breaths she fell on the high platform with her sword and her toes touched gently. The sword with a bright white light lingered on her delicate body like a swift fish, and finally turned into a three-inch-long fluorite-like sword that fell into her palm.

"Miss Gao." "Sister Mingyue." "Miss Mingyue."

A series of greetings sounded one after another. Many people are very respectful of her attitude. Perhaps it was because of her awe-inspiring temperament, but no one showed her flattering look to disbelief.

Ten meters away, the distance is close.

There was a hint of surprise on Wang Yan's face, as if she could not see the depth of her power, as if she were a vast ocean, which made people feel unfathomable. That kind of feeling, like facing Gao Chengzong's predecessor, vaguely brought himself a strong sense of danger.

There was a turbulent wave in his heart, and some were unbelievable. Could it be that Gao Mingyue has already ...

This is incredible, how old is she? Has it broken through to A-level, extraordinary, and become a generation of guru-level characters?

Wang Yan looked at her carefully from a distance, she should be 25 or six years old. Not only is it beautiful, but even the fair and tender skin lingers with a layer of precious light. This makes her look ordinary, like a real goddess.

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There is an observation room diagonally above the auditorium.

The observation room was designed as a small banquet hall with a huge high-definition screen hanging on the wall. Guests who dine here can enjoy the young talents' dinner party competition from the big screen, or they can directly see the following scene through the one-way glass window.

Although there is a distance of seven to eighty meters, everyone's eyesight can easily capture every detail.

At the banquet, a variety of meat and vegetarian dishes were displayed.

Director General of the State Administration for African Affairs sat on the chair, and the remaining seven were all seated separately.

In addition to the familiar Gao Chengzong and Linghu Lulu. The other five are all of different ages, including monks, priests, nuns, a lean man wearing a kung fu shirt, and an old man with a frivolous appearance.

The scene of Gao Mingyue's battle with swords naturally fell in the eyes of these people. The lean man arched his hand and said, "Brother Gao, congratulations. Qianjin is worthy of being hailed as a rare genius in China's century. Is it still 30 years old? He has already surpassed the ordinary fetus and reached the status of master . "

For A-level strongmen, each civilization has its own unique title. In the tradition of the Chinese nation, the transcendent, the master's situation is described as people of this level. But now it is in line with the world, and the cultures of civilizations are merging with each other. Generally, the

official title will be called according to international customary standards. Grandmaster level is A level, and land fairy is S level.

At this level, the fighting power of the strong can already be described as inhuman. Think of the golden armor that forced Wang Yan to die to understand how terrible it is!

It can even be said that people who have reached this level can basically carry a fully armed field regiment by themselves. No matter where they go, they will be respected everywhere.

In addition, the strong man who achieved this step is eligible to start a school.

This is the reason why people of this level are called masters in the Chinese tradition. At such a young age, Gao Mingyue has already reached the level of the Open School, which shows how rare this is.

"Infinite Heavenly Sovereign, old Yang, you can look away." The Taoist declared his voice, and said with a smile, "Mingyue's girl seems to have just passed her 25th birthday.

"Twenty-six years old?" The remaining faces became more solemn. Then they all praised, "This female doll is amazing, compared to our old guys."

"Lao Yun dare to bet that the donor of Mingyue can reach the land fairy first-class before the age of 60."

"The poor believe that the high donor can become a land fairy before the age of fifty."

A series of praises made Gao Chengzong's eyes proud, but his mouth was humble: "Where and where, the child in Mingyue still needs to be sharpened. She has just been promoted to the rank of grandmaster, and the treasure in her body has not been restrained yet." . "

"Haha, Chengzong, don't be humble." Director Han was also inexplicably surprised. "What a southwest branch, even for me to play so out, Mingyue this child broke through to the level of the master, and did not report the telegram. Chengzong, you It also helped to conceal it. Isn't it so bad that I want my old Han to be overexcited and have a heart attack? "

Gao Chengzong shook his head bitterly and said, "Mr. Han, you would have wronged me. I knew that the child had been in retreat for three months, and I didn't know when I was promoted. I met her this afternoon to know the child. Has become a master. "

Director Han laughed comfortably and said, "I don't care. In short, you have to drink a few more drinks today, and you should pay me the penalty."

That is to say, blame. Huaxia Guo has such a young A-class strongman. As long as everything is normal, she will be promoted to S-class sooner or later. It is equal to booking an S-class strongman for Huaxia Guo in advance.

An S-class strongman is not a joke, and it is regarded as a deterrent to all forces in various countries. Even for a big country like China, the overall strength can be improved to a large level.

Countless small countries and weak countries dream of an S-class. It is a pity that you can only dream.

"Well, I must drink a few more glasses." Gao Chengzong said with a smile, obviously his heart was also very excited and proud. He thought he had a very slim chance of advancing to S-class in his life. But her daughter can be an S-class, happier than anything.

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Sure enough, there are people outside, and there are heavens outside.

Wang Yan is also inexplicably sighed. He has always been proud of himself. Even if he saw Zhang Huang, Shen Tu Tianlu and so on, his psychological superiority was not low.

Because he understands that giving himself more than three years and less than half a year, he can always enter the field level.

However, Gao Mingyue's achievements made him feel that the genius in this world is still very powerful. He can reach A level at a young age, and he really has to look up to him. And Wang Yan believes that the world is so big, there must be more than one powerful young man like Gao Mingyue.

Wang Yan smiled bitterly in his heart. Before that, Director Han said that Gao Mingyue wanted to date him, but it was quite boring. But now I want to come, people like Gao Mingyue will see themselves as hell.

As Wang Yan looked at her, Gao Mingyue's eyes also fell on Wang Yan.

Her eyes are like an invisible sword, which makes Wang Yan feel the illusion of nothing. Unscrupulous eyes were caught, and Wang Yan was somewhat embarrassed, smiling at her to apologize.

Gao Mingyue did not care, and turned his attention to other places. Obviously, she is also used to being watched by various people. If someone looks angry at her with more eyes, he will be mad at this life sooner or later.

The master-level masters should naturally have the guru-level demeanor.

Wang Yan can see that she has advanced to the A-level because she has fought life and death with the Golden Armor Corps, and the feeling is very direct and profound. She is still keenly aware of the inadvertent pressure brought by the A-level strong.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 246

As for others, it may not be visible.

For example Nanlian.

Nan Lian's eyes lightened Wang Yan's eyes lightly: "You stared at the girl for half a minute, did it look so good?"

"I just envy Yu Jian's roaming, very chic." Wang Yan touched his nose and whispered, "And she seems very powerful, I feel a strong sense of coercion."

"Inviting the Moon Sword Gao Mingyue, of course, is amazing." Nanlian smiled with a smile on her lips, explaining, "She has reached the field level at the age of eighteen, and it is now estimated that she has reached the top of the B + level. She has already won the Chinese Super League in both circles The top ten outstanding young people in the world. Unfortunately, they have not been able to break through to the A level, otherwise they will be ranked among the top ten outstanding young people in the super energy world. "

"Top ten outstanding young people in the world?" Wang Yan was slightly stunned, showing a strange expression. "So, is the A-class strong under the light of the Saint Virgin?"

"Don't you know yet?" Nan Lian put on her sunglasses again, covered her eyes, and then explained, "First, let's talk about our top ten outstanding youths in China. According to the regulations of the National African Bureau, if the age is not more than three At the age of ten, if you advance to the field level, you will be eligible to be selected into the top ten outstanding young people. After review and verification, an honorary certificate will be issued. "

"Honorary certificate, what does this mean?" Said Xiong Xiong pouting, "I still have a bunch of honorary certificates for sports, but what's the use?"

"Of course it is useful. Once it is rated as the top ten outstanding young people in the superpower world, it can be summoned by the central leadership and be recognized as the seed powerhouse of the Chinese superpower world." Wu Ya Ange embraced his hands, There was a surge of eyes flashing, "For this part of the seed strong, not only are there resource tilts, professional system training, and even S-level strong people can be invited to personally guide and so on."

"Miss Ange, this sounds a bit unfair?" Xie Yu said weakly. "Resources are limited. If the resources are inclined to those people, will the rest be less?"

"Uh ... are you still in the era of big pot rice?" Uya Ange gave him a glance.

A breath as sharp as a sharp edge made Xie Yu take a step back.

"Xie Yu, in fact, the country is right to do so. You also said just now that resources are limited. The same resource, training a third-class qualification, and training a first-class super-first-class qualification. The result is that third-rate The qualifications have finally achieved the field. But the super first-class qualifications have finally become the first-class land fairy. "Nan Lian frowned slightly and explained to the side," This simple topic, after any leadership will choose By."

In fact, everyone knows the truth, just say so naked ~ naked ~ naked, always feel very unpleasant. In fact, if a leader doesn't do that, he will be incompetent.

"Xie Yu, don't hold back." Wang Yan patted him on the shoulder and said with relief, "I remember you are only twenty-eight or nine years old, and now you are C + grade, maybe work hard, the miracle is one or two What happened within the year? "

"Lao Wang, please don't comfort me. I have just advanced to the C + level, and I still have self-knowledge. I am thankful that I am lucky to be promoted in the field of forty." Xie Yu said with a smile, "You are the old king." Work hard, you are only twenty-three years old, and the speed of advancement is so perverted. Work hard and strive to squeeze into the front line as soon as possible. "

Wang Yan opened his mouth, when he was about to say a few words. Xie Yu said with a smile: "Okay, okay, in fact, I just made a little complaint. Although we are not as good as the first-line seed players, but at least they are also potential stocks in the younger generation. How can we not understand some resources? "

In the National African Affairs Bureau, you want to get resources for the merits.

But the merits are earned by completing the tasks. If the director does not assign the tasks, or all the tasks are leftover, where do they earn the merits?

Assigning more tasks and giving more sharpening is already a great care.

"However, this is not to say that if you don't have a good qualification, you don't have a chance to stand out." Nan Lian said indifferently. "If you don't have a good qualification, if you have poor potential, you should work harder. Our National African Bureau is still very human in this regard. Mr. Feng will not give up any member who is willing to work hard and know how to improve. But if the qualifications are not good, if you do n't work hard, and you complain all day long, there is no cure. "

Nanlian's remarks made everyone agree, and nodded thoughtfully. In fact, everyone can work very hard to get this step.

"Sister Nan Lian, our domestic judging standard is to reach level B before the age of 30. Does the international standard reach level A before the age of 30?" Wang Yan asked curiously.

"Let's talk about the country first, I learned from Mr. Feng. The country divided the seed strong into three series. The first series is the seed strong who can reach the A level before the age of 30, but this category is extremely rare. Currently there is no such thing in China. The second sequence is that there are many strong seeds who can reach the B level before the age of 30. There are a lot of us in this country. The third sequence is that after reaching the age of thirty A strong seed for comprehensive considerations such as sex. "

Nan Lian explained it carefully, then paused and said, "In addition, there are some special seed strong men. They may have a very powerful talent, potential, or character in a certain aspect. Each The director of the branch bureau has the right to set some special seed cultivation targets, but needs to report to the headquarters for verification. "

When he said this, Nanlian gave Wang Yan a slight look.

Wang Yan understood that he was the special seed cultivation target set by Director Feng. Otherwise, no matter how talented you are, you will not be able to reach this level in a short period of time.

"Sister Nanlian, Sister An Ge, how old are you all?" Wang Yan asked in a low voice curiously.

"Oh, I knew you would ask. But since you have been here, there is no need to hide you." Nan Lian replied calmly, "I am 28 years old. Xiao Yan, do you think I am old? what?"

"You are not old, sister Nan Lian, you are still very young." Wang Yan hurriedly put on a sincere expression, "Actually I always thought that sister Nan Lian was two years older than me."

In fact, to be honest, in the mindset of Wang Yan 's entry into the National African Affairs Bureau, he would think that twenty-eight is a very old age. However, after the explanation of sister Nan Lian just now, it was easy to recognize that the 28-year-old is still very young, especially if he has cultivated a field.

"I am also twenty-eight years old, but my birthday is the twelfth lunar month." Wu Ya Ange glanced at Nan Lian without showing any weakness, and there seemed to be some smugness between the brows. As if to say, look, my sister is younger than you.

Wang Yanhanran, what's the equivalent of this? At most, it's just a few months away.

Nan Lian ignored her, but continued: "When the domestic standards are over, let's talk about the international standards. The standards of the top ten outstanding young people in the world are indeed A-level strongmen who are not more than 30 years old."

"Wouldn't it mean that none of our China nations has entered the ranks of the top ten international outstanding youths?" Tan Zhuoshui said with a disappointed look. "Isn't it that China's State Administration of African Affairs is a world-class superpower organization?"

"World-class, the top part is still supported by the older generation." Nan Lian obviously knows a lot more information than everyone, and said indifferently, "Our China National African Affairs Bureau is developing very quickly, but it was finally established. Decades. I have also experienced catastrophes before, and the background is finally worse. Compared with the old organizations such as the Light Holy See and the Dark Council, there are still deficiencies in the talent training mechanism. However, the standards of the world 's top ten outstanding young people are very hard It is said that the last ten, the so-called top ten outstanding young people, actually only granted eight seats. The contemporary bright saint is one of them. "

Eight seats?

Although only eight seats were awarded, one can imagine the weight of those eight seats.

Everyone was silent, and it sounded sad. Of those eight seats, none of them were Chinese. However, Wang Yan turned his gaze to Gao Mingyue again.

That girl is now qualified enough to be selected as one of the world's top ten outstanding young people. Fortunately, it's not very shameful.

In the chat of everyone, soon after, a vision happened.

A man wearing a modified Chinese tunic suit, volley appeared in the middle of the auditorium.

Pappa!

The spotlights turned on in unison and the light beam hit him.

Such movement, naturally attracted the attention of all young and handsome people.

"General Director Han."

Wang Yan whispered, knowing that Director General Han is not simple, but did not expect it to be so simple.

I saw Director Han carrying his hands on his back, standing empty and walking like a walk in the walk. Every step of him, he stepped firmly into the void, as if there were invisible pillars supporting him there.

But everyone knows that that is impossible. If there is a pier, even if it is invisible, it will not conceal everyone's mental strength.

"Land Fairy!"

Some people around screamed out with their voices low, and small arguments came one after another.

Wang Yan also took a breath of air!

Land fairy, really land fairy, can walk step by step in the sky. This is the power of the S-class powerhouse, and it has really reached an incredible level.

Wang Yan is no longer Wuxia Ameng in the old days. He already knew that flying in the sky was one of the S-class marks. This kind of volley flight is not simply the use of various means to fly.

Flying by plane can't be said to have reached the S level?

In addition, there are some technology-based single-person aircraft, or magic weapon-like external wings, or natural wings, power wings, and flying swords.

All these flight methods are essentially different from the S-class strongman's volley flight.

The reason is very simple. S-class strongmen are flying in the air by their own power. In the eyes of mortals, this method is already like a fairy. The difference is that they are not ascending fairies, which is the origin of the name of the land fairies.

Wang Yan had some vague speculation before, but when he really saw the strength of Director General Han Lu, he determined that Director General Han was an S-level strongman. For a time, the mood could not help but surging blood.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 247

As Director Han walked step by step, every step. As if there was an invisible force oscillating the air, rippling in all directions, forming a wave of shock waves.

These ripples affect everyone. Like a wonderful rhythm, hitting the human heart. It makes people breathe, breathes quickly, and blood boils.

All the young people felt the prestige of the S-class strongest people most intuitively, and could not help but look up at Director Han with their eyes open.

"Cough!" Director Han coughed softly.

The cough sounded very light, but it seemed to explode in everyone's ears, like thundering ears, buzzing, making people's internal organs tremble.

Director General Han's seemingly peaceful eyes slowly swept over everyone on the platform. That look is like a round of positive sun, no one can face it. Inadvertently revealing the momentum, like a mountain, overwhelming people like a thousand people, breathing stagnation.

S-class strong, really terrible.

Wang Yan's emotions are also slightly excited and yearning. This is the S-class strong, so strong, so domineering, this is the real superman. With just a look, people can be overwhelmed with heavy burdens, and the rebellious heart can't be born.

I hope that one day I will reach this height and become a real superman.

. . .

"I am very pleased." Director Han began to speak, but his voice was not loud, but it fell into everyone's ears, but he was full of majesty and powerful feeling. "Here, we have gathered young talents from all over the country. I believe everyone has studied history, knows the Opium War, knows the Eight-Power Allied Forces, and knows that the Japanese invaders invaded China. So who can tell me, why? "

That word, like a heavy hammer, hit the heart of everyone.

Quiet, quietly silent. But everyone's breathing is very heavy.

"The country is weak." Shen Tu Tianlu roared out, the metallic color on his face flickered, seeming to be very excited.

"Yes, the country is weak. Weak, lack of confidence. The more lack of confidence, the easier it is to provoke hungry wolves, tigers, and evil spirits." Director Han's national character face is full of uprightness, "I don't want to say anything big. The truth. I only know that whoever bites us, we have to make the other party pay ten times and one hundred times the price. Only in this way can we bear the ambitions of the xiaozi.

Wang Yan stood solemnly, his heart surging. Director Han was right. He was bitten. If he retreated, he would compromise. The enemy will think you are afraid, and will be more unscrupulous in the future.

"Comrade Sun Shu, this life has been dedicated to the country and the people." Director Han's tone became somewhat tragic. "He is a hero, and he didn't compromise with the enemy at the last minute of fighting. But I am here to swear by Han Hongbo His sacrifice will never be sacrificed in vain. We must fight and let the world see that our China country is no longer the country that was weak and seriously ill. We dare to provoke us and we will fight to the end. "

"Blood War!" "Blood War"

The young talents on the high platform all waved their fists enthusiastically, with a fierce fighting spirit.

"Predecessors have used their own blood and life to write down the history of our nation's struggle against the enemy and the rise of struggle." Director Han's voice is fierce and full of killing and the voice of Jinshi, "And you are all pillars of the motherland. Talent is also the hope of the motherland. Starting today, the future history will be created by you and written by you. Among them, there will inevitably be bloodshed and sacrifice. Tell me, are you afraid? "

"Not afraid!" "Not afraid!"

Not afraid of a single sound, like a thunderous thunder, a deafening violent explosion, resounded through the entire auditorium. The transparent sky shook with tremors.

After a few dozen seconds.

Director Han extended his hands and slowly pressed down.

On the high platform, it gradually became silent.

"Next, it's the dinner time. I'm a bad old man, I won't get involved. You young people, eat well, drink well, play well." Director Han's voice fell, carrying his hands, and flew into the observation room, in.

As soon as he left, cheers burst on the high platform. Ran Hu was drinking and laughing one after another.

"Sister Nanlian, Sister An Ge, our brothers and sisters in the East China Branch." Wang Yan proposed to raise a glass. "Everyone has a chance to get together and have a drink together."

"Cheers." The eight people from the East China Branch toasted together. Of course, Lei Hong's glass of wine was replaced with a drink. Who told him that he is not good at drinking, and he will have an appointment with someone later?

Everyone understands that the dinner is just a foreplay, and the main event is to meet each other.

Only ten minutes after the buffet dinner was lively and lively, someone could not hold back anymore. He took the lead in jumping from the high platform and landed on the ring with an area of 10,000 square meters.

It is also necessary to build such a large platform.

Everyone is a superpower, with fast speed and large attack range. The ring is too small to be used at all.

The one who fell is the superpower of the North China Branch. He was of medium build, his hands pulled in one, and a flash of lightning burst into his palm, crackling and shining.

"Brothers, my name is Jiao Wei, I am from the North China Branch, and I am a superpower of the Thunder and Lightning Department. The current comprehensive evaluation is C-level." Jiao Wei was a good eloquent speaker, and said the venue loudly. Brothers and sisters from various branches help Jiuxing. I wonder if the comrades from the East China Branch have come down to accompany me to play? "

As soon as he said this, everyone's eyes fell on Wang Yan's circle.

Unexpectedly, the people of the North China Branch directly touched the East China Branch as soon as they came up. It seems that today the two branches are on the bar. Although Jiao Wei was only a C-level, but dare to come up to challenge, there must be some confidence.

"Oh, challenge us East China branch as soon as you come up?" Xie Yu said with a disgruntled face, "Let me go with him."

"Xie Xie, people said that they are C-level. If you go up to a C + level, he will not be convinced even if he loses." Explosive bear's eyes are full of excitement, "This little bite, just give it to me little bite Go and deal with it. "

Can't help but say that the bursting bear turned over and jumped from the high platform, the heavy body fell more than twenty meters, "bang", and it shattered when it hit the ground. Then he went to the ring like a dragon: "My name is Burst Bear, a power awakener, and also a C-level evaluation, a little myself in the East China Branch."

Power Awakening? Generally speaking, power awakeners are more disadvantaged. Especially with the opponents of thunder and lightning superpowers, playing can kill you. In most people's minds, they are not very optimistic about bursting bears. "Hum, take the humiliation yourself." Zhang Huang carried the red wine glass and glanced coldly at the bursting bear. "But it's just a more powerful bear. I bet Jiao Wei to kill him for three minutes." A few around, all together. "Bear bear, don't you know that the lightning system is very troublesome?" Xie Yu frowned and sighed. "It's too shameful to lose in the opening game." "Old Xie, you just look at it." Wang Yan smiled and patted his shoulder, said, "Brother Xiong is not the same now, and he has found his own way." "Brother Xiong, bear Xiong, mighty." The two sisters Tan Zhenshui and Huo Lanlan began to cheer up.

On the ring, Jiao Wei laughed at the corner of his mouth as soon as he heard the power awakener. His hands cracked and played with the arc: "Is the bear bursting? Right? The block is quite big. Since you are so confident, why don't we bet on the bonus?"

Bing Xiong scratched his head with a straight face: "This is not good? Everyone is a civil servant, a national cadre."

"Poof!"

On the high platform, many people laughed directly. People in the North China Branch immediately coaxed and laughed: "Bear a bear, if you're afraid of losing, you're afraid of losing. Don't talk so much."

"It doesn't matter if you're afraid, let's start." Jiao Wei said with a smile on his face.

"Who said I'm scared?" Bing Xiong blushed and wiped his bald head. He seemed to be annoyed and said angrily, "Bet just bet, you said, what do we bet?"

Wang Yan on the high platform couldn't help but chuckled. It seems that the other party is overconfident and overwhelming. The guy who burst the bear, although he is stronger than the bear, is still very smart and has a little cunning in his bones.

The other party really treated him like a bear.

Jiao Wei heard the bear's words, and passed a sly smile in his eyes, pretending to say: "We don't have to play too much, just bet on the essence of a B-grade Nedan."

Essence of Class B Nedan?

For a time, there was an uproar on the high platform. This is not to bet too much? One B-grade inner pill essence, the exchange price is 150 merit points. This is undoubtedly a huge sum of money for C-level superpowers.

The bursting bear was also stunned. Originally, it was thought that the bet was won, and one or two million yuan had already reached the top. Although he was very excited about the game, he couldn't afford the bet. For the rune cannon on his arm, he was too poor to sell himself.

"Brother Brother, I will borrow a B-grade inner pill essence." Wang Yan put a B-grade inner pill essence on the storage bracelet.

A total of three were exchanged before, one was used, and now there are two remaining.

"Okay, I bet." The explosive bear blushed a little because of the excitement, but that's a good thing with 150 merit points.

"Jiao Wei, this is the essence of Neidan you have temporarily stored here with me." Zhang Huang in the circle of the North China Branch also got one from the storage bracelet. Then he stared at Wang Yan somewhat ironically.

Wang Yan didn't care about it at all, and it has been seen for a long time. This is what Zhang Huang encouraged him from behind. Otherwise, how could a C-level superpower have the courage to bet on this?

The big bet made many people excited and whispered in private.

"Oh, stupid bear, let you see how good I am." At the sight of the establishment of the game, Jiao Wei couldn't wait to show his fangs. With a flick of his arm, a hand-bow made of silver-white metal appeared on his wrist. "Let you know that this is a Thunderbolt that I spent 600 points to redeem."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 248

Thunderbolt?

Everyone looked at it curiously. From afar, they saw the silver crossbow covered with dense mysterious runes. Faintly, there seems to be a streamer lingering. It can be seen that it is a weapon-level lightning rune crossbow.

A C-level superpower can be considered ruthless enough to exchange this level of things. Obviously, in order to gain more merits in this national war.

"Crack!"

In a series of electric arc explosions, the crossbow arrow gradually glowed, and a violent energy seemed to be brewing.

"Good momentum." Bursting Bear also felt the extraordinary sound of the crossbow. He immediately stepped on his feet and sprinted towards Jiao Wei. His feet were swollen, and he looked like a fierce beast from the wild.

It doesn't matter if you lose, but it's too distressing to lose a B-grade inner pill essence.

"Hey, I have guarded you against this move for a long time." Jiao Wei backed away, and a trace of the residual image flew out of the body, and an arc flashed between the residual image and the residual image. Haha laughed and said, "It takes seven or eight seconds for my Thunderbolt to charge. But with your big stupid bear, how can it catch up with me? If you don't want to die, you still surrender honestly, The explosive power of the Thunderbolt is equivalent to the power of a B-class strong strike. "

Fast speed, great power weapon.

As soon as the two came out, even the psychological standpoint, Zhang Weidao and Sibujie monk standing on the side of the explosive bear could not help shaking their heads. This is a rhythm of complete restraint. It won't turn out.

There are even well-meaning people who directly persuaded loudly: "Bear the bear, and admit defeat. The B-level master's full blow, you will be seriously injured even if you can block it, so it is a pity that you cannot participate in the national war." Kindly, the essence of the B-level inner dan is certainly precious, but it is meaningless even if you ca n't get it.

East China Branch, Xie Yu and her two sisters also looked a little bit bluish. That Jiao Wei was so despicable that he could not fight decently?

Only Nanlian and Wuya Ange have full confidence in bursting bears. In fact, they are very confident in Wang Yan. For a long time, Wang Yan is not a casual man. If he is not sure, how can he borrow money to let the bear bear bet?

The two chased and fled, and the distance was constantly widening.

"Hehehe!" The bursting bear laughed wildly, his eyes burst with excitement, "If you want to use this tactic to deal with my old bear, then you should die."

Under everyone's surprised eyes, the explosive bear's right arm changed dramatically, and a thick titanium armguard appeared in his hand. The silver sparkles, full of the beauty of science fiction, and a hint of danger.

"What is this?" A young man in a cap asked his companion in surprise.

"I don't know, it looks like a mechanical armguard and exoskeleton armor." Another young man wearing glasses said with a frame attached. "In some developed countries, many laboratories are studying exoskeleton armor. Their The research and development progress is very high, and some cutting-edge troops have even begun to put them into actual combat. And our domestic exoskeleton technology is more than a difference. However, this explosive bear is so arrogant, this thing must be very powerful! I do n't know Which unit was developed ... "

Can it be great?

This rune machine gun was not enough to smash all of his bears into the net worth, and the baby was only returned by selling his body and soul.

"Let you taste the taste of the metal storm." Bingxiong stood still, and then stood, Ma Bu put a pose and grinned, pointed at Jiao Wei, and squeezed his fist.

"Suddenly!" The deafening gunshots sounded.

The thick machine-gun barrel on his arm spun violently, and a ton of tongue-long flames blasted out, and a 20-mm caliber machine gun bullet shone toward Jiao Wei like a storm.

The bullet hit the heavy bluestone ground and was blasted out of large pits.

The terrible recoil, the shock of the bear can't eat it, and it must be receded by constantly receding. Each step on the thick slate causes the slate to crack like fine lines.

"not good!"

An extremely dangerous feeling filled Jiao Wei's heart. He hurriedly gritted his teeth and activated the shield on his body, and a faint white light propped up a semi-arc shield on him. This piece of his shield, worth 200 merits, belongs to the magic weapon level.

It's not that he doesn't want to exchange a shield of the magic weapon level, but the merit is really not enough.
Boom!
A 20-millimeter cannon bullet hit the shield, and a wave of waves rumbled. One cannon bullet could not be broken, so two shots were distributed. With the calibration of the explosive bear, the bullets continuously bombarded the shield like a metal storm.
Less than three seconds!
boom!
The semi-arc-shaped shield exploded, and Jiao Wei was flew out under the strong impact, and fell into the ground to bleed. Even the thunder and lightning ability condensed by the Thunderbolt dissipated.
Suddenly!
But the metal storm did not stop, bringing a bullet mark on the ground, and swooping toward Jiao Wei in the stone splash.
"stop!"
Drink it sharply.
I saw a ray of Qinghong blasting in front of the bursting bear, which surprised him and took a few steps backwards, and the metal storm stopped. I touched a rune machine gun smoothly, which was very hot on hand. In less than ten seconds, one hundred dozens of machine gun bullets exploded.
On the huge competition arena, there was a mess of debris everywhere. Not only that, even the

walls that were one or two hundred meters away were popped out of potholes.

Everyone stared at this scene dumbstruckly, is this too exaggerated? Is this guy a humanoid gun carrier? Like this powerful Vulcan cannon, even ordinary off-road vehicles can't bear its recoil. Generally, they are fixed position guns, or installed on ships or fighters.

Even some B-level strong men have incredible looks on their faces. The reason is simple. The power of this machine gun can already threaten them. No matter how powerful the shield is, it can't help but this violent and stormy metal storm will crack sooner or later.

But for the B-level masters, the threat is only a threat. They have many ways to fight back the blowout. Just like the firepower of the armed helicopter is very fierce, its firepower configuration can theoretically kill the B-level master. But in fact, even if several armed helicopters join forces to encircle a B-class master, it is basically the fate of being wiped out.

However, this kind of metal storm is very powerful against masters of the same level. Even a C-class superpower who specializes in bursting bears can't withstand a few bullets of 20 mm caliber.

Wang Yan is also a little secret, and comparing this rune machine gun with his own rune super sniper can find that if it is a single bullet, this machine gun bullet is far worse than the rune super sniper. But once the problem formed a metal storm, the overwhelming lethality was terrible.

Even if it is a heavy armored tank, it will be torn to pieces sooner or later after being shrouded by this metal storm.

Zhang Huang's complexion shouted: "You are fouling, you use technology weapons."

"Zhang Huang, won't you be unable to lose? Is it forbidden to use technological weapons?" Xie Yu laughed loudly in his own camp.

"You dare say it again."

"I said and ..."

"Enough!" A loud scream went through the auditorium. "Shut up first, let's talk about the result."

• • •

at the same time.

In the observation room, a group of strong men are frowning and looking at each other. I originally thought that two C-level little guys would learn from each other. As a result, this situation occurred.

"Amitabha, it is indeed inappropriate to use scientific and technological weapons in the study." An old monk with a kind eye and a good intention, proclaimed the Buddha's slogan, "This has lost the meaning of study."

"Master Master, I don't agree with you." Gao Chengzong, who had shot out the bear before, said with a glass of wine, "Reloading the machine gun, this is a kind of weapon. Since it is not forbidden to be like Lei Shu crossbow For long-range weapons, why do we prohibit wearable machine guns? Do we only use flying swords or Buddha treasures when we fight, and do not allow the enemy to use machine guns? "

"Amitabha," said the monk, who touched his bald head. "If according to Lord Gao, it is possible to drive a tank or an aircraft to single out. Or, carry a rocket artillery and hold a small nuclear bomb in it. you."

"Oh, Master Master, you really can speak up." Gao Chengzong said with a pouting face. "Everyone singled out and played, and they all played with the weapons they carry. I see that there is a rune structure design on the reloaded gun. Obviously, it can be classified as a weapon weapon. Just allow your people to bully people with a thunderbolt, are we not allowed to use a rune machine gun to fight back? "

"Lei Shu crossbow has always been one of the traditional spiritual weapons." Fan monk argued, "There are many similar designs among the magic weapon. But the rune machine gun obviously uses only some symbols. The article constructed a mustard space to store bullets. "

At their level, their vision is already very poisonous, and a little analysis will understand the principle of the rune machine gun.

"Oh, Master Fan can really confuse the concept. Spirit weapon is a weapon, but is the rune machine gun not a weapon?" Gao Chengzong said with a sneer. "I think you are dazed by the chanting of the scriptures. It 's just keeping some old things and not knowing the development. Sooner or later, like the boxers of the Yihetuan, we will attack the enemy 's guns and cannons with the flesh and blood."

"Alas, as soon as the firearm came out, it destroyed the martial arts martial arts." The thin and weak old nun sighed and said, "Will this more powerful technological weapon destroy the cultivator? Think about it, if In the future, an ordinary person with a powerful weapon can kill a guru who has been cultivating for 100 years. How many people will go to practice? "

"Mr. Jingyi, this is a bad word. If it comes to Chinese martial arts, Yang has the most say." The lean man with the surnamed Yang who was wearing a kung fu suit said frankly, "Guo martial arts is the essence of inheritance, but if If you only stick to it and do n't know how to make progress, blindly resisting new weapons will only be eliminated by the world. Imagine that the same foreign gun is weaker in the hands of a strong national skill and an ordinary person? "

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 249

Director Han slightly pondered for a while and said, "Okay, don't argue anymore. I see that the rune machine gun has a broad design and very clever design. But it is obviously designed for power superpowers, let alone ordinary. People ca n't use it, even those B-level kids who are not good at power, ca n't carry recoil, so they can be counted as new super weapons, and they are the same nature as Lei Shu crossbows. But the former is for power super players. Designed, the latter is designed for thunder superpowers. "

Regardless of strength or status, Director General Han has the power to finalize.

Therefore, when young people are talking on the high platform. Director Han's words rang in the auditorium: "This battle, Xiong Sheng wins. That rune machine gun is classified as a weapon-level equipment, which can be exchanged in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau in the future. The exchange price is 1500 points. "

The dual power of Director General Han and S-class strongman made this remark, and no one dared to object.

And when someone heard that it could be exchanged, they were excited at the time. Everyone sees the power of this metal storm. It is used to deal with B-level strongmen, and it is estimated to be extremely dangerous. But if the exchange can be exchanged, it is swept in the C level.

It's a pity that the price of 1,500 meritorious service values directly made people shrink. Just kidding, there are more Spirit-level equipment that can be exchanged for 1500 merit points, and it

may not be stronger than the rune machine gun. The rune machine guns are stronger, but the weaknesses are still many.

In fact, even if those who are excited exchange it, that thing won't work. The horrible recoil of that thing is something they haven't tasted.

Even if it was a power-type burst bear, after ten seconds, it felt like the whole body was falling apart and it was painful, and the arm seemed to be broken. He decided that this thing could only be fired once a second or two in the future, just like a fighter jet fired with a cannon. After the fire was covered for a second or two, take a break, and then fire again.

This not only consumes less bullets, but also more accurate.

Now that Director General Han has decided the victory or defeat, even Zhang Huang does not dare to object, and his face is extremely ugly. A game that I thought won, and I lost. He doesn't care about the essence of a B-level inner pill, but more about this face.

"Haha, Brother Jiao Wei, thank you for your Essence of Indan." Bao Xiong said with a hearty smile, and with Jiao Wei's deadly ugly face, he swaggered back to the high platform, and by the way from Zhang Huang Retrieved the essence of Neidan.

Director General Han sat on the scene and didn't dare to come by Zhang Huang's ten guts.

The explosive bear returned to the small camp of the East China Branch and gave Wang Yan a big hug. "Brother, I am very grateful. After you go back, please have a big meal." This is a Nedan worth 150 merits. Essence, it was a huge asset for him to burst a bear, and he couldn't close his mouth with a smile.

Xie Yu and several others also congratulated Bo Xiongqi on his victory and gained a lot.

The world is balanced. If someone is happy, it means that someone is unhappy. On the North China Branch, there was a gloom of sadness. Jiao Wei flinched back into the small circle and said humbly, "Brother Zhang Huang, I'm sorry."

"Waste!" Zhang Huang tie Qingqing's face, did not give him a good face, "What you are good at is the thunderbolt system ability, if you attack in advance, you can kill him without help." As soon as Zhang Huang made this remark, the other few people unconsciously avoided Jiao Wei a few steps, as if they wanted to draw a line with him.

"I'm going to teach the kid in the East China Branch." Shen Tu Tianlu suddenly stood up, the metallic color on the skin instantly became richer, and stared at Wang Yan in the East China Branch. Xin Qiu adds old hate, and Wang Yan becomes even more upset.

Wang Yan also seemed to feel his gaze, grinned at him, and nodded.

Shen Tu Tianlu sneered, kicked his feet on the ground, and flew towards the ring. People were still in the air, and a loud bell-like sound thundered loudly throughout the audience: "Boy Wang Yan, would you dare to have a drink with me?"

"Huh?" Wuya Ange's pupils shrank slightly, a dark breath poured out of her delicate body, and she said in a cold voice, "Is this guy a two-man? A field-level strongman, even a shameless and shy fight C-level superpower. "He said, his body flicked, ready to take the stage to take on this challenge for Wang Yan.

Snapped!

Wang Yan grabbed her by the arm and smiled calmly: "Sister An Ge, let me come by myself. I had an appointment with him before."

"Are you sure?" Uya Ange's eyes were amazed, "Although this guy is a bit of a force, but his strength is very strong, I haven't been able to win him on the court." In her view, Wang Yan It should not be the opponent of Shen Tu Tianlu. His spirit shield was broken, and his super weapon was broken.

In fact, even if it is not broken, it cannot be Shen Tutian's opponent. This is in the ring, and it is impossible to ambush and lure the enemy like a field battle.

Although Shen Tu Tianlu is in the ring, the physical evolution of the superpowers is far more than ordinary people, ears are clear, and with a little concentration, these conversations fall into his ears. His face was black, and the metallic color in his skin kept surging like running water. Said sarcastically: "Wang Yan, don't you want to hide in a woman's arms? If you're afraid, just say it, I won't embarrass you."

"Sister An Ge, this is a battle, and if you lose, you win or lose." Wang Yan smiled easily and shrugged. "It's no big deal."

With that, Wang Yan flicked his knees, and the person flew from the high platform to the ring platform. A friendly greeting to Shen Tu Tianlu: "Brother Shen Tu, how do we learn from each other?"

"Huh?" On the high platform, there was a sudden surprise again.

What a joke?

A B-level strongman who has mastered the field, even a C-level match? Some people with unknown reasons frowned and puzzled. It stands to reason that such a dinner party should be the first performance of C-level superpowers. After the later period, let the B-level strongman go up to the finale and set off a climax.

After the North China Branch lost once, it was reasonable to send a B-level strong to come back and pull back to a city. But it is too shameless to win a suspenseless victory by fighting a C-level superpower.

For a time, many people cast scornful eyes on Shen Tu Tianlu, shameless, can they be more shameless? Everyone knows that there is a natural gap between Level B and Level C, which is simply bullying. Why did the handsome guy from the East China Branch agree? No one will look down on him if he does not fight him.

. . .

In the observation room, there was a small wave.

The man surnamed Yang said in amazement: "This kind of battle is also not suspenseful. Some leaning against the bully is meaningless."

"Amitabha." Master Fan Xiangbao solemnly said, "General Director Han, do you need Lao Gang to stop this boring discussion?"

"Master Master, I feel that since they love me, let them go." Linghu Lulu drank the wine, his expression was indifferent. Although she was a bit unhappy with Wang Yan, she knew that Wang Yan's kid was not easy. Think about it, what is the status of her brother-in-law?

The brother-in-law confiscated the apprentice for many years, not because he did not want to confiscate, but confiscated. The Chunyang line has been a single pass since ancient times, and one of them almost broke the lineage, and it took a strange way to barely spread the Chunyang line to this day.

The reason is very simple, that is, the students who meet the conditions of the pure Yang line are too scarce, and it usually takes only one hundred years to produce one. This one has bad luck and may not be encountered.

The high demand also caused the pure Yang pulse. Every generation of pure Yang descendants can undoubtedly set foot on the level of land fairy. And their fighting power is also very powerful. "Pure Yang Divine Skills" is regarded as one of the top-level cultivation methods in the world, and there is nothing beyond that.

From the perspective of Linghu Lulu, although Shen Tu Tian Lu is powerful, Wang Yan may not necessarily lose him.

"Yes, since Wang Yan is going to play, let him play." Gao Chengzong said with a glass of wine, and said with a smile on his face, "Master Master, shall we add a bit of bet on it? Small play, a treasure Device. "

"Amitabha, Lao Qun is a monk, so he can't gamble." Master Fan shook his head, but he was a little strange. "God Lord is so optimistic about Wang Yan, what is so strange about him?"

Gao Chengzong said inexplicably: "Look, you will know."

Gao Chengzong's remarks aroused the interest of many people in the observation room and paid attention to this battle.

. . .

"Whoever admits defeat, or drops the ring is considered lost." Shen Tu Tianlu spoke, the liquid metal in his body flowed up, and quickly solidified a piece of heavy metal armor on his skin.

With the expansion of the metal power, his momentum also changed, and the powerful and dangerous atmosphere was revealed, forming a metal monster that was somewhat like a transformer. The right arm turned into a golden sword more than two meters long, and the left hand directly solidified a thick giant round shield.

No, in a sense, he is even weirder than Transformers.

Transformers can only switch between two forms, and Shen Tu Tianlu 's metal liquid can condense any form he wants. This extraordinary ability, perhaps evolved to the end, will make every cell in his body made of metal.

"Hoo!" So weird, so exaggerated.

Wang Yan is also an eye-opener. The ability of Shen Tu Tianlu is really a very powerful and interesting ability. At the same time, he did not dare to have any underestimation in his heart. With both hands raised, the two thin wrist braces on the wrist burned with flames.

Amidst the flames, the handsome and overbearing form of Huo Qilin's armguards fully unfolded.

Huo Qilin's right arm is sturdy and domineering, with a spiky barb, and a small shield at the joint of his left arm. The crimson surface is covered with mysterious runes, the red fluorescence is constantly flowing, and the image of the two crimson armguards is full of the mysterious beauty of the super era.

"Wow! What a handsome pair of armguards." On the high platform, envy bursts of envy came.

Zhang Huang's face was black, and every time he saw Huo Qilin's armguards, his heart cramped like a knife. That feeling, like the goddess he has loved for many years, is about to get it, and he is prepared to live a happy life with her. But it was found that the goddess was forcibly occupied ...

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 250

"This is ..." Master Jingyi said slightly in the lookout room, "This is Huo Qilin's armguards!? No, a C-class kid in every corner, how could it be possible to have such a treasure, which research is it? The magic weapon imitated in the place? No, no! The flame is very strong, is it a fake weapon? "

Generally speaking, the rune research institute will refer to the effects of treasures and spirits to make some low-end artifacts. The appearance and function of these newly-made magical instruments look very much like the ancient artifacts of ancient artifacts, but they are actually more powerful.

As for the level of spiritual weapons, there are very few masters who have the ability to refine the level of spiritual weapons in China, and they are limited by materials and craftsmanship. It often takes several years to produce a spiritual weapon, and most of the quality is in the spiritual weapon. The bottom of the level.

Therefore, Master Jing Yi thought that the pair of Huo Qilin armguards were a kind of magic weapon that the institute tried to imitate.

"It doesn't look like a counterfeit spirit weapon." The wretched old man who had not spoken for a long time, took out a dry smoke, and smoked. In the muddy old eyes, there seemed to be a golden light flashing, "The old man looks like a real thing."

"Lao Lu, don't you read it wrong? I remember that Huo Qilin's armguards require 5000 points of merit, and they must be exchanged for official cadres." A lean man named Yang, said with some surprise, "And it's a treasure. This level of equipment usually has spirituality. Even if the master who is too weak possesses them, he will be resisted from recognizing the master. And this treasure was followed by Master Yan Zun for many years, enjoying the pure yang of Master Yan Zun. Real fire will be a bit more critical of the owner. How could a kid who didn't even reach the congenital field make him willing to recognize the Lord? "

"The old man had also fought side by side with Jingluo's brother, and had seen Huo Qilin's armguards many times with his own eyes." Mr. Lu smoked dry cigarettes, and his face calmly said, "How could it be wrong."

As soon as this remark came out, all those who didn't know the truth began to think in silence. No matter what means this guy used to make Huo Qilin's armguards surrender, he showed that this guy seemed really not simple.

In fact, the treasure in the National African Bureau is far more than this one. The pillars of these SABs responded so much to Huo Qilin's armguards. That's because the last master of Huo Qilin's armguard was Yan Zun, and his name was too great.

. . .

"Wang Yan, do you want to gamble?" Shen Tu Tianlu waved a metal sword in his hand, and a dull broken sound oscillated. "Play for fun, bet 50 million yuan."

For money, Shen Tu Tianlu has a strong desire. It can buy him all kinds of very precious metals and can help him become stronger.

Wang Yan pondered for a while and smiled indifferently: "Since Brother Shen Tu is so interested, you may wish to add another bet and bet 100 million." After becoming the official hall level, the unit's interest-free loan amount reached 100 million.

Anyway, the quota is also empty, it is better to play with Shen Tu Tianlu. To be honest, Wang Yan is not absolutely sure about this battle. The purpose of increasing the size of the bet is to force yourself to see if you can find your own way in the predicament.

On the high platform, there was an uproar. Is this Wang Yan crazy? 100 million yuan, this is a huge sum of money. Pretend to be overdone, just send it to Shen Tu Tianlu. Is it possible that these two men are guilty?

When Wang Yan said this, Gao Mingyue, who had been half-closed, couldn't help but cast inexplicable eyes. One hundred million yuan is nothing to her. But what's in it is the confidence of the other party.

What was the man's strength to drive him to do this?

. . .

On the monster-like face of Shen Tu Tianlu, there was a dignified color, but he laughed and said: "Very well, since you want to gamble 100 million, I will play with you. Look at your money. For the sake of sake, I will let you go first. "

"Then I would like to thank Brother Shen Tu for giving in." Wang Yan didn't refuse to respond to this. Feet kicked on the ground, and people went straight to Shen Tu Tianlu like an arrow off the string. Because of the fierce force, the heavy stones under the feet cracked on the layers, and some of them were exploded.

His speed was extremely fast, and a series of layers of shadows formed in the shape of the storm.

Just now that Jiao Wei was fast enough with the power of thunder and lightning. But compared with Wang Yan, it is more than one step behind. Even Wuya Ange, who is very good at speed eruption, burst into glory in her beautiful eyes. After Bei Bei 's war, Wang Yan made great progress. With the help of the spirit-level combat boots, it is not much slower than her speed.

"Beep beep!" The young man with glasses burst into the glasses twice, looking at the long data on the mirror, looking surprised, "the instant burst speed reached 45 meters per second, Is this Wang Yan a monster?"

"Impossible!" The companion beside him exclaimed, "The speed reached 162 kilometers per hour. Doesn't it mean that the domain-level strong who is good at speed can exceed the speed of 150 kilometers per hour? Is he a speed type? ... "

His words did not go on, because the ring inside had already undergone various changes before he spoke.

Between Wang Yan and Shen Tu Tianlu, but the distance of more than 30 meters. Just a moment of "dropping", he had already reached him. While many people were still immersed in shock, Wang Yan instantly had a heavy warhammer in his hand, and with the impulse, one hammer slammed into Shen Tutian Road.

Shen Tu Tianlu deserved to be a domain-level powerhouse. After being shocked, he immediately blocked his chest with a thick metal shield, forming a defensive posture.

"Boom!"

In a loud bang.

The thick metal shield was directly torn apart and flew all over the place like a maiden.

Rao is Shentu Tianlu, whose body weight reaches several hundred kilograms, and he can't bear such an impact. He was blasted backwards for more than ten meters, his back hit the ground hard, broke a pile of rubble, and slid another seven or eight meters away.

Shentu Tianlu, who fell to the ground, had a faint metallic blood spilled from the corner of his monster-like mouth, and his eyes were horrified and inexplicable.

The raven was silent.

The whole auditorium was immersed in the echo of the heavy blow just now. Everyone held their breath, and there was shock and disbelief in their faces.

How can this be!?

Not only is Wang Yan's speed not inferior to the speed-type domain-level powerhouse, but is his power so terrible?

In fact, Wang Yan was also uncomfortable with this blow. The speed of its own impact has reached 160 kilometers. Think about it, what would happen if a car traveling at 160 kilometers suddenly stopped?

There will never be too many complete places in that car.

At the moment of impact, Wang Yan also pulled out a hammer weighing 300 kilograms from the storage bracelet and waved it vigorously. The speed of swinging, coupled with the speed of sprinting, has brought the 300-kilogram warhammer to its full potential.

This hammer caused great lethality.

But at the same time, the huge anti-shock force also made Wang Yan miserable, even if the fire unicorn armguard helped to offset a lot of impact, even if his physical quality was already strong enough to be non-human. The resilience also shocked his internal organs and his internal organs, and there were cracks in his arm bones, and there was a trace of blood in the corners of his mouth.

But that kind of pain seemed to inspire the violent power in Wang Yan's bloodline. The blood ignited, making his bones crackle and muscles and bones swelled up.

In a blink of an eye, his height broke through to about two meters, and each muscle was cast like steel, full of violent power. The skin was stained with a thin flame, and even his hair burned into a flame.

In the pupils of the eyes, two flames seemed to be burning, and the atmosphere of destruction was violent.

If Wang Yan had not been transformed before, he was a handsome and handsome young man with a kind and sunny heart. Then, after being transformed at this moment, he is like a destructive **** who is burning a blazing flame and has just stepped on the flame from the purgatory.

Indifferent, cruel, dangerous.

"It's cool." The young and handsome men in the stands, although they are all extraordinary superpowers, are the pillars of the future of the Chinese nation. But from the bones, they are all young people in their 20s and 30s.

They also play games, watch anime, and even a few are still in college.

Wang Yan's contrast was so dramatic that they couldn't help but cheer. In particular, some female compatriots can't help but start nymphosis, eyes staring at Wang Yan like small stars.

The most tragic thing is that Shen Tu Tianlu has been hit by that hammer, and it is because his defense is so strong that he will become abnormal. Otherwise, he will have to lose half his life if he is not killed by that blow.

Even so, he was very uncomfortable. The metal that collapsed was part of his body, making him at least 20 kilograms less. The flesh-and-blood body wrapped in metal was severely injured by internal shock, and it will be difficult to recover in a moment and a half.

"drink!"

Wang Yan was excited, shouted and rushed over again. Because of the burning source of fire on his body, he sprinted at a rapid speed and swept a long flame tail, just like a falling meteor in the sky.

Only this time, with the weight of the hammer, the sprint speed is slower. But even so, his speed should not be underestimated.

"Damn, this kid is a monster." Shen Tu Tianlu had regretted and provoked him, but by now, he couldn't allow him to repent. What's more, he is a powerful player in the field. In the North China Branch, the second youngest master besides Xiaoyan Zun Zhang Huang.

"Don't underestimate me." Shen Tu Tianlu growled, and the metal on his body surged again. This time, the metals did not exist in a solid state, but turned into a long metal whip like a soft whip.

They are like the monster's tentacles, extending more than ten meters, dancing in a strange way.

"Golden Serpent Dances!"

This trick is one of Shen Tutianlu's killer skills. With this trick, he captured two B-level criminals and made outstanding achievements.

"His !?" On the high platform, the bursting bear of the East China Branch took a breath. "This guy has so many grown tentacles. Isn't it the legendary **** \sim beast tentacles? Shen Tu Tianlu this guy's move is too evil. . "

As soon as the voice fell, two cold and fierce murders locked him firmly.