

## D. Hero 261

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Two huge impacts collided together.

At that moment, a giant white explosive ball with a diameter of several meters was formed in the middle. In just a flash, the high-energy focused circular shock wave hits in all directions.

In the sun, there was a loud noise, and the entire auditorium shivered faintly.

Two figures, one at a time, were thrown away from the opposite direction.

Under the shock wave, Zhang Huang crossed his arms and fell rapidly under a flame shield.

Snapped!

He hit his feet on a ring that had long been a rock, a crush of hundreds of kilograms of crushed stone was crushed by him, and there was a hint of blood in the corner of his mouth.

But Wang Yan was even worse. He was shocked by the violent energy wave and flew to the sky.

Boom!

He hit his back \*\*\*\* an arc beam, and the dome trembled slightly. He waved the wing of the Bat King repeatedly before he was barely suspended in the air.

“puff!”

A burst of blood spewed from his mouth, turning into a mist and flying down like a rain. His face and body were all scorched, and he was obviously injured. The tens of thousands of pieces of suits that had just been replaced were shattered by the flame shock wave, revealing a strong and perfect body. Thick jeans were also torn into strips in the aftermath.

“Xiao Yan!”

Nan Lian’s eyes flicked and subconsciously wanted to rush up. At the same time, Wuya Ange also flashed with a charming body, filled with black mist, and stepped out of the guardrail.

“do not come!”

Wang Yan seemed to have expected their movements long ago, and stretched out his hand to stop them. The wings were squeezed, and the majestic body fell to the ground suddenly.

At this time, his height broke through two meters, and every muscle of the upper body of the \*\*\*\* was cast like fine iron, hard and explosive. The flame-like birthmark on the chest is red and hot, and is beating with rhythm.

His eyes still burned two flames, but it gave people a very indifferent temperament.

...

Look in the room.

“Alas, although Xiao Wang is good, he is still too young, and his training time is too short.” Teacher Jing Yi sighed regretfully, “He still has a great gap compared to Zhang Huang. He can fight Winning Shen Tutian Road, most of them still borrowed the attributes cheap. “

“Director General Han, I just looked at Xiao Wang’s information.” The extraordinary Taoist priest struck his beard and exclaimed, “He seems to be only twenty-two years old and has less than six months of experience in the National African Affairs Bureau. ? “

“Isn’t it?” Mrs. Jing Yi and the sloppy old man all changed their faces, revealing unbelievable colors. In fact, cultivation has reached their strength, and there are not many things that can make them move.

But the news is really amazing.

“Hehe.” Director General Han was uncomfortable, just smiled and said, “Keep reading, maybe this guy can create a miracle for us.”

...

“Lao Gao, this kid has cultivated this kind of strength at this age, although it can be called good.” At the edge of the ring, the old man with the surname Yang said slightly strangely. Is there anything special? “

Gao Chengzong just said it in a joke. But the old man surnamed Yang knew that if he didn't really have this thought, how could he make such a joke indiscriminately?

“Old man Yang, you are not going to hire a son-in-law.” Gao Chengzong's eyes were half-opened, and he gave him a glance, “What is it so clear to inquire?”

“I'm just curious.” The old man named Yang said with a smile. “But this kid is still very good. He should be a few years younger than Zhang Huang. With good development, he may be able to compete with Zhang Huang in the future. But now? , Hehe, it's still too tender. “

“Hehe.” Gao Chengzong also responded with a hehe, and ignored him.

...

“Boy, I wanted to hit, you strength some worse. Phoenix armband on you, is purely a throwaway.” Zhang Huang licked the blood of mouth, Xiemei sneer said, “give you a chance, honestly To release the status of Huo Qilin's armguards, I will come back and find a way to replenish you with 6,000 points of merit. Otherwise, I will see you once ... “

“idiot!”

Wang Yan interrupted him coldly.

“You ...” Zhang Huang's face was stagnant, his eyes burst into anger and anger, and he smiled with anger, “Okay, okay. Since you are so coquettish and obsessive, don't blame Lao Tzu for being unkind to you.”

With the next word falling.

A fiery flame soared up to Zhang Huang, rising like a Yanzhu fountain tens of meters high. The flames were spinning and intertwined to form a tornado-like pillar of fire. Throughout the auditorium, the air burned by the flames was distorted, forming ripples.

“Do you think I tried my best just now?” Zhang Huang said with a terrible look, and he laughed wildly, “A kid who doesn’t even have a domain, dare to be arrogant in front of me. I let you know my domain-level strength-Tianhuo Avenue ! “

Wang Yan looked at the beam of light formed by the twisted flame indifferently, looking at him like an idiot. The casual flame, dare to call Skyfire? Even those who do not even realize the power of the law of heaven, dare to use the word avenue?

“boom!”

The giant pillar of fire suddenly twisted like a python, and the pillar of fire twirled violently, blasting Wang Yan like a giant snake.

Blazing, domineering! Deterrence is extremely extraordinary.

Wang Yan swept back like a wind.

“boom!”

The top of the twisted fire column blasted on the rocky ground, exploding a huge crater, and the gravel flew with the flame fragments. Without hitting it, the pillar of fire bombarded Wang Yan like a living creature.

Wang Yan looked joyless, angry and sad, as if entering a mysterious state. Stepping on the cloud boots, moving around fast and flashing.

Kirin’s left arm brace bloomed with a streamer and gorgeous flame shield, blocking him like shrapnel of Martian rubble.

These fragments, which are constantly bursting, impact at a very high speed, and the power is no less than that of ordinary rifle bullets. Even if Wang Yan is now in a state of transformation, the skin is thick and rough, at least it will suffer from some skin and meat.

It seemed that Wang Yan had returned to that night, and followed Wu Ya Ange to trace the corpse. He felt the wind, every gravel under his feet, the ripples of every shock wave after the explosion, and the impact trajectory of every piece of debris.

His spiritual power, like a spider web, extends more than twenty meters away in all directions. Within this range, any small fluctuations can hardly escape his perception.

Facing Zhang Huang's aggressive offensive, although Wang Yan dealt with quite awkwardly, he was able to escape the deadly fire column bombardment.

"It's a little interesting." Zhang Huang sneered. "Unfortunately, Tibet is as funny as a monkey."

"boom!"

Wang Yan leaped backwards, avoiding the bombardment of the pillar of fire, and the flame shield shook under the violent impact. At this moment, Zhang Huang wrapped up with a focus on Huo Ying and appeared behind Wang Yan. With both hands, a fireball burst out.

The fireball roared sharply on Wang Yan's back.

The violent explosion shock caused Wang Yan to fly forward dozens of meters, and then fell heavily to the ground.

"Xiao Yan!"

Nan Lian filled the whole body with ice fog, swept down the high platform, and went to rescue Wang Yan. Uya Ange's eyes flickered, the murderous violent violently, his figure seemed to disappear before everyone's eyes.

"Go back!"

A majestic voice rang in the ears of Nanlian and Wuya Ange.

The two of them seemed to be caught by an invisible hand and yanked back. The two of them had a complexion of their faces, and when they just wanted to start, they found that Director General Han had his hands on his back, and they were suspended in front of them.

“Director General Han.” Nan Lian said quietly, “What do you mean?”

“Fairly decisive battle, how can you allow you to be arrogant?” Director General Han raised a brow and said coldly.

Wu Ya Ange said angrily: “I admit defeat for Xiao Yan, this fight will not fight.”

“Ridiculous, you are not Wang Yan. Why should you admit defeat for him?” Director General Han said indifferently. “Since he has gone to battle, only Wang Yan can admit defeat.”

“But he ...” Wu Ya Ange just wanted to say that when Wang Yan had been hit hard, he saw a scene that made her heart hurt and whispered, Xiao Yan.

Ragged rock piles in the mud pit.

Supporting a stone, Wang Yan climbed up little by little and straightened his waist. He was already burnt, especially on the back, and he was blown to pieces, and there was no good piece of meat.

In the eyes, still burning flames, staring at Zhang Huang indifferently.

He is not a temper tantrum, but from small to big, as long as he thinks the right thing, he will always do it tirelessly. In today's society, he doesn't know whether this is a good thing or naive.

pain! it hurts! The flame birthmark on the chest, like a human heart, beats vigorously and vigorously.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A moment, knocking on Wang Yan. Every cell in the body is constantly producing tear-like pain. But this feeling can only be felt by him. Muscles all over the body burst, and sweat kept pouring out.

Gao Mingyue, who had been carrying his slender hands for a long time, had a complex color in his eyes, and his eyes looked even more solemn to Wang Yan. No matter what, the at least his willpower admired her.

“Hehehe, you’re thick-skinned and hard-working.” Zhang Huang fluttered the flame wings and flew to the diagonal sky, his body was vain, and he looked at Wang Yan with irony. Shameful. Based on your super power of half-hanger, and want to compete with my little Yanzun? My flame level is the legendary Jiuyang true fire, second only to pure Yang true fire in terms of flame level. If you win, don’t surrender quickly, hand over the Huo Qilin armguards, because you don’t deserve him. “

“Rubbish.”

Wang Yan spit out a \*\*\*\* spit, and his eyes showed indifferent indifference.

“What?” Zhang Huang’s face was stiff and his eyes were blue. Apart from being annoyed, he felt that Wang Yan felt a little oppressive. It’s like ... there is a power to make yourself inexplicable.

“I said, your flame is garbage.” Wang Yan said indifferently, as if it was not a mockery, but a statement of fact.

“You die for me.” Zhang Huang’s most proud of this life is his Jiuyang true fire. When the anger erupted, the fire-like pillar of fire slammed into Wang Yan.

Wang Yan slowly closed his eyes, a breath of throbbing breath filled him.

Facing the fierce fire column, he gently raised a hand.

...

Yes, Wang Yan raised his hand gently, as if all the moves were useless.

what! ?

There was an uproar on the platform, and almost everyone showed a shocked expression. Is Wang Yan mentally disabled? Is he ... self-defeating?

Zhang Huang's pillar of fire was extremely powerful, and even with all-out defense, he could not stop it a few times. Does Wang Yan want to stop that trick with one hand? Who does he think he is, A-level guru? No, Zhang Huang's blow, even if he is an A-level master, cannot be prevented with one hand.

Perhaps, only by reaching an S-class land fairy like Director General Han, could such a terrible power be possible.

Alas ~ It seems that Wang Yan suffered a concussion under a series of blows and formed an illusion.

Some people sighed in their hearts, some were gloating, and some were nervous.

"Xiao Yan!" Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange shouted in unison, trying to rush past desperately.

Unexpectedly, Director General Han snorted again and stroked casually. Under the body of Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange, many stalagmites-like fangs grew out of each other. The huge and sharp stalagmites retracted inwards, trapping the two females like claws.

Stone Claw Cage!

This is a very common trick among the earth abilities, but it is terrifyingly powerful when put into the hands of Director General Han. The density of each stalagmite is higher than that of steel. Nanlian's icy breath burst, but it just exploded the stalagmites into tiny cracks.

This made her feel awkward and wanted to burst the stone claw cage with her strength for at least four or five seconds. Masters compete, this little time is enough for how many times people die.

Gao Mingyue's slender hands, Yueyuejian don't know when she has been suspended in her palm. Only half a step in her posture, she stopped. There was a trace of surprise in his eyes, and Tankou gave a soft sigh, as if he found something very strange.

In a flash, the fire python had slammed into Wang Yan's head.

Just when many people thought that Wang Yan was escaping from disaster, something strange happened. The fire python suddenly twisted, changed direction, and swooped towards Zhang Huang in midair.

Zhang Huang's proud expression was dull for a moment, what the \*\*\*\* is going on? How can a self-controlled fire python turn against itself! ?

The actual situation could not allow him to think too much, the fire python had exhaled a fiery flame and came to the face. He hurried with both hands, bursting out a flame shield.

boom!

In the frontal blast, the flame shield propped up by Zhang Huang burst into fragments, and blood was sprayed in his mouth, and he was shocked and flew out into the air. After flying for dozens of meters, he barely floated in midair with flame wings, his face was pale, and his eyes were full of incredible colors.

Not only Zhang Huang, but the men and women on the high platform are also crazy. This scene is so weird that it simply broke the limits of their imagination. Wang Yan stretched out a hand like this, and Zhang Huang's fire python swallowed back. What strange logic is this?

Even Nanlian and Wuya Ange, who were violently breathing and prepared to break free from the stone claws, stopped. The expressions on their respective faces were a little shocked and turned into surprises. There is something wrong with Wang Yan's breath. Does that feel like a field?

But this field seems to be different from Nanlian's ice field and Uya Ange's dark sky field. It was just a strange wave, beating rhythmically in the air.

Could it be said that Wang Yan found his way in this battle? Have you realized your own field strength?

No wonder, Director General Han will repeatedly prevent Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange from intervening in the fight. He must have discovered that Wang Yan was realizing the field a little earlier, and knew that the opportunity was rare to prevent it.

You know, sometimes people need opportunities in the field of perception. If you are interrupted midway, you might lose this feeling. And then I want to feel something, God only knows the year of the horse in the monkey year. For a time, Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange both felt a little ashamed and apologetic in their hearts. Just now they still scolded Director General Han for their undead blindness.

Director Han's face was also slightly surprised. He had seen enough fields in his life, but he had never seen such a strange fluctuation of breath as Wang Yan. It should be understood that everyone's perception of the field is different. There are three thousand roads and countless trails. Even if it is also a flame ability, there are millions of changes.

He did judge that Wang Yan was in the field of epiphany, and there must be a way to prevent Zhang Huang's fire python attack. But he is not a real fairy, and there is no way to judge exactly what Wang Yan thought.

Preventing attacks is not a problem, but the question is, what can he do to let Fire Python counterattack Zhang Huang?

Even Director General Han is baffling, not to mention others.

Gao Mingyue's face was also a bit suspicious. Wang Yan's breath seemed strange to her, with a wonderful taste that could not be said.

"Interestingly, this little handsome guy is getting more and more mysterious." Yuan Rourou carried a glass of red wine, his lips sipped softly, and Mei smiled, "It's not easy, it's not easy."

"Sister Rou Rou, what's the matter with Lao Wang?" Bing Xiong was frightened for a long time, but he couldn't get in the way. Now that the crisis is lifted, he feels inexplicably at the same time that he feels inexplicable. Unconsciously, he got close to Yuan Rourou and asked with an old face.

"How do I know, die open."

...

Zhang Huang in the air, his face pale and ugly, his pupils narrowed and stared at Wang Yan. With his eyesight, Wang Yan has seen a strange fluctuation. Could it be that this is the realm? No, he has never heard of any areas where he can counteract other people's moves.

In the doubts of everyone, Wang Yan moved.

In his eyes, there was still a blazing flame. The flame imprint on the chest was hot and red. The pulsating feeling has already merged with Wang Yan.

A majestic breath erupted from Wang Yan.

Boom!

In an instant, four pillars of fire appeared beside him. The light of the fire column is incandescent, and the temperature is obviously extremely high. But the pillars of fire showed extremely strange behavior, and they bent to Wang Yan forty-five degrees. Give people a wonderful feeling, those pillars of fire seem to be paying homage to Wang Yan.

Not only them, but also the tens of meters long fire python summoned by Zhang Huang with his domain, prostrate towards Wang Yan. It was lying lower, almost already on the ground.

This vision is unheard of.

Many people have a ridiculous feeling. Those flames seem to have life. They are showing obedience to Wang Yan and worshipping their king.

But the flame is not life, and there is no thought, how can it be so anthropomorphic?

Only the most well-known Director General Han, but his face changed, could not help but whispered: "Elemental pilgrimage, elemental lord? How is this possible!" His heart was shocked. This phenomenon has been heard in ancient books for a long time.

Anyone who can cause elemental pilgrimage has the ultimate control over that element. In ancient books, the Fire God Zhurong and the Water God Gong Gong have left similar legends. But the problem is that Director General Han has always looked at such things as myths and legends, and he dismissed them in his mind.

Because he has already cultivated the soil power to the S level, he knows that it is impossible for the soil elements to worship him. Not to mention him, even Yan Zun, who is known as the first person in the global fire department, could not let the flame worship him.

But now this phenomenon, which he considered absurd, happened to Wang Yan.

Are those ancient legends true? For a time, the mood of Director General Han was shaken, and his thoughts surging. Taking advantage of people's lack of attention, he took out his phone and secretly took a photo, and sent a message to Yan Zun: "Brother Lue, the legendary element pilgrimage appeared. Where did you pick up such a wonderful apprentice?"

After a few seconds, Director Han received a message on his mobile phone: "On the side of the road at the entrance of the small store ..."

Mr. Han's mouth twitched, if he could pick up an apprentice who could make element worship from the side of the road, he would be willing to take half the time every day to walk the road.

...

"I said, your flame ability is garbage." Wang Yan slowly raised his head, looking at Zhang Huang staring in the air indifferently.

As if feeling Wang Yan's hostile anger, four small and five pillars of fire flew up with flames, and aimed at Zhang Huang, his tongue flaming, his teeth dancing, like a group of dog legs ready to pounce.

Zhang Huang's heart fluttered, his face paler. How can those flames look like life?

Especially what made him want to vomit blood was that the longest and thickest pillar of fire was summoned by him. Now he has not only broken off his spiritual connection with him, but also rebelled into Wang Yan's camp completely. It is also the most powerful "clamorous" of Zhang Yawu claws.

A flame spread all over Wang Yan's body, and he was burning, making him look like a fireman. The scattered pieces of flame twirled around him constantly. With a light wave of his hand, four small and one big five pillars of fire, like five fire dragons, meandering and rushing towards Zhang Huang.

That look, that momentum, is like a king who controls the flames. As if any flame under the sky had to creep down under his feet, waiting for his dispatch.

Zhang Huang shook his body continuously, evading a trace of afterimages to escape.

However, the five pillars of fire are like dragons roaming in the sky.

“boom!”

After more than ten seconds, Zhang Huang finally made a mistake and was hit by a pillar of fire. The body hit the ground, banged, hit a big crater like a meteorite. It is also because he is already a top-level B-level strongman, and his physical fitness is not general. Otherwise, just by this impact, he would have to die.

He was confused, and it seemed that the five pillars of fire in the air were suddenly twisted and intertwined, forming a giant pillar of fire, which fell from the sky like a large missile. Howling bursts!

Zhang Huang almost screamed in horror: “I surrender!”

I surrender!

Those three words sway back and forth in the auditorium!

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In the voice of surrender, Director General Han moved. With a wave of his hand, a thick, Yue-like vigour came out and hit the giant fire column. The impact shocked it crooked, and plunged into the ground at a distance of more than ten meters from Zhang Huang.

The tremendous impact force and the hot high temperature shattered the crushed stones in the ring. And a giant pit with a radius of more than two meters and a depth of six or seven meters was drilled on the ground. Some groundwater, seeping from the bottom of the scorched black pit, seeps into a cloud of steam due to high temperature.

Quiet!

There was silence on the high platform.

In everyone's eyes, there was a look of horror. I was thinking, what would happen if this blow hit me?

Only a few people feel that they can still take this trick, but it will definitely hurt them.

Shen Tu Tianlu opened his mouth and swallowed with a grunt, his eyes full of awe as he looked at Wang Yan. He lost the battle with Wang Yan before, but he was not too convinced. In his view, his combat effectiveness has not been fully exerted yet.

But at this moment, Shen Tu Tianlu was completely temperless. If Wang Yan beat him in this state at that time, there was absolutely no suspense in the battle between the two.

Little Heavenly Master Zhang Weidao, the little Buddha looked at each other. Both were shocked from the other person's eyes. To be honest, although Zhang Huang is half as powerful as they are, they do n't really think Zhang Huang is famous.

The reason is simple. Zhang Huang is 27 years old. And two of them, one twenty-two and twenty-three.

Although Zhang Weidao and Little Buddha are not as good as others for a while, their psychological advantages are still very strong. Even if they don't want to grow up, they still have to find the first show of the younger generation to invite Yuejian Gaomingyue.

But Wang Yan suddenly shattered their psychological advantages. About the same age as them, Zhang Huang surrendered. It seems that the awakening time is not very long. And his extremely strange, but overbearing realm. They all gave Zhang Weidao and Little Buddha a sense of powerlessness. Unless they used the inheritance treasure of Zongmen, they might not have beaten Wang Yan.

For a time, the two of them looked at Wang Yan's eyes with a little respect.

Gao Mingyue, the first show of the younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau, is also a bit complicated. The guy has refreshed her world view time and time again. Shen Tu Tianlu, who defeated B-level with C-level strength, does not count, and now even Zhang Huang has beaten down. Before her father said that Director General Han let them blind date, she didn't think it was a joke, but just couldn't figure out what the reason was. In addition to being more handsome, his strength is so-so, not as good as Zhang Weidao and Sibujie.

But now she understands that Wang Yan is really special. In this kind of adversity, she showed her will and potential, which made her look at her.

When he thought of the blind date, Gao Mingyue's pretty face rose slightly. I have never thought about the word falling in love before.

But the last move seemed powerful, but still rough in her eyes. She has dozens of ways to easily break that trick.

...

Zhang Huang is the one with the largest psychological gap. His face was pale and his mouth was lying on the ground with blood. The panic Tianwei's shock just now was deeply impressed on him like a brand. I surrendered three words, and completely smashed his pride and his self-esteem.

I used to call Wang Yan a garbage flame ability, but in the end, I was the garbage flame ability.

There was a sense of horror in his heart. What kind of field was that? Even if you can let your flames submit to betrayal, like this guy, it is impossible to defeat him! !

“Boom!”

Shen Tu Tianlu leaped from the high platform and broke a rock with heavy weight. He lifted up Zhang Huang, carried him on his shoulders and returned to the high platform, took out an injection to help him inject. In any case, Zhang Huang is always his companion, and he can't do anything about losing his companion.

Until this time, there was a cheer on the high platform.

They looked at Wang Yan's eyes with a trace of awe, admiration, and looking up. In the world of superpowers, strength is the first element of respect.

In the cheers, Wang Yan still stood still, his red hair like flames faded away like a tide, and his skeletal muscles contracted for a while, returning to their original state. His eyes also returned to the clear and clean side from the burning flame and the indifferent look.

Others are cheering, but only Wang Yan knows the suffering of Wang Yan. Every cell in the whole body is protesting to itself with severe pain, all the power is consumed completely, and it is difficult to move even one step.

The only thing that excites him is that he finally found his own way and touched the threshold of the field.

Fire King!

Wang Yan named the domain power he created as the Fire King. Within the scope of the start of the field, any flame can't hurt itself, but will submit to itself. Of course, any so-called, still need to be quoted. You let him try on the surface of the sun.

Not to mention the terrible gravity factor first, the terrible flame will turn him into coke in an instant, no, coke will not remain.

But no matter what, the domain of the Fire King is still very powerful, and it is still only a prototype.

But now, Wang Yan can't even move half his fingers. I couldn't help but have a little bit of resentment, and even Zhang Huang had someone to help him back. No one came to help him back ...

...

“Slap!”

Nanlian and Wuya Ange both broke the stone claw cage, as if they heard Wang Yan's soul call, and each flew up and landed beside him. The two women glanced at each other, and they both seemed to see a bit of displeasure in each other's eyes. One body was covered with black mist, and the other lowered the surrounding air by several degrees.

“Xiao Yan played for me in this fight, and I have an obligation to take care of the injured.” Wu Ya Ange said quietly, “You give me a break.”

“Hehe.” Nan Lianhuan sneered with his hands clasped. “You don't want to take advantage of Xiao Yan's injury again, take advantage of him?”

“You, what are you talking about?” Uya Ange froze, “When will I take advantage of him?”

“Don't think that I don't know when I go out on vacation.” Nanlian's ice eyes exhaled a chill, and said with a sneer, “Xiaoxue told me everything.”

“Uh ...” Uya Ange blushed slightly, angrily exasperated, “We are all adults, and doing what we are willing to do is hindering you?”

“That's how he wants it to be.” Nan Lian sneered with a sneer. “You just take advantage of people's danger and want to cook raw rice with raw rice?”

“I am willing, can you control it?” Uya Ange's face shook up and raised his tail arrogantly, “Anyway, where are your means? Go to Xiaoyan's house in two days If you want to please your uncle or aunt, are you afraid that you will not be able to fight me and take the curve to save the country? “

“You ...” There was a touch of frost on Nanlian’s face, and the fighting spirit condensed, “Are you trying to fight?”

“Just hit, I’m afraid you won’t succeed.” Uya Ange played the thin-edged dagger in her hand, her eyes sharpened.

Wang Yan watched and heard the scene on the side, and smiled bitterly in his heart. The two aunts are not irritating masters. Could you please stop under the large crowd?

“Wow ~”

On this high platform, all the young talents of China were showing their admiration to Wang Yan. This guy is not only strong in fighting, but also strong in picking up girls ~

Both Nanlian and Wuya Ange are Fanghua’s peerless girls, but in order to compete for a place to take care of him, they both decided to fight.

One word, cow! Two words, amazing!

This is more exciting than the battle just now.

...

“Hehe.” The old man named Yang smiled towards Gao Chengzong. “Old Gao, you want to hire Wang Yan as your son-in-law. It seems that there is a long way to go.”

Gao Chengzong twitched slightly at the corner of his mouth, glanced at her daughter secretly, and scolded, this stink boy is really popular. Daughter, daughter, dad can only help you.

In fact, they didn’t understand why Nan Lian and Wu Ya An Ge would play such a trick under the large crowd, and it was very tacit.

The reason is very simple, precisely because of Gao Mingyue.

Gao Mingyue is a proud daughter of the Shushan Sword School. She has extraordinary strength, billions of dollars in wealth, and she is also very beautiful. This made Nanlian and Wuya Ange feel the pressure one after another. Simply making trouble, Gao Mingyue retreated. I believe that with Gao Mingyue's family background and pride, he will never put down his face to compete.

As expected, Gao Mingyue sat back on the sofa and took a glass of clean water to drink slowly.

...

Wang Yan saw that their momentum was getting stronger and stronger, his eyes grunted, his breath was restrained, and his eyes closed and fell back. At this critical moment, pretending to be dizzy is definitely the best policy.

As expected, the two girls called Xiao Yan together and held him together. At this time, there was no dispute, one man supported him, and lifted him back to the high platform.

Wang Yan closed his eyes tightly, smelling Nanlian on the left and Ange on the right. Although I feel a bit exaggerated, it is quite cool.

In the following time, it was Zhang Weidao's turn and Si Wujie's appointment. They also showed extremely strong qualities in this battle. Various means emerged endlessly, reflecting the heritage of inheriting large denominations.

In this wonderful battle, the banquet of the National African Affairs Bureau came to an end.

One third of them were treated in hospitals within the State Administration of African Affairs.

This also included Wang Yan, who spent the first four nights in the General Administration in the hospital. No way, he was the most injured in the game. Originally based on Wang Yan's horrible physique and the treatment of the National African Bureau, Wang Yan was born in three days.

The reason why I have to stay in the hospital for four days is because the average score is not enough.

Nanlian and Wuya Ange, who agreed to take turns to accompany the night, no one wants to stay one night less. In the end, the wronged Wang Yan pretended to be a patient for an extra day.

“Xiao Yan, if you have more girlfriends in the future, I can’t afford to be hurt.” Bao Xiong patted his shoulder sympathetically and said, “If you want to divide it evenly, if you live for dozens of days, even if you are as strong as The cow ca n’t bear it either. “

Wang Yan fainted, what is the realm of being hospitalized and as strong as a cow? Why is this man’s mind so nasty!

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Time passed quickly, five days later.

An island country in the south.

This is a small island that looks very ordinary, but only a dozen kilometers away. The island is lush, and the subtropical endemic plants cover the whole island.

In the lush vegetation jungle, some seemingly ordinary villa groups are looming.

Around the island, there are some high-post outposts.

A 25mm caliber Vulcan machine gun was mounted on the sentry post. Some dark and small soldiers were on duty to prevent any unintentional guests from landing on the island.

Nominally speaking, this small island is an island of military recuperation for this island nation.

However, in the eyes of the State Administration of African Affairs, which has precise information, this is a secret branch of FBG.

FBG is an ancient company, as early as the genetic concept was determined in the early twentieth century. FBG has been established. At that time, some of the world’s top gates, organizations, and even national leaders were lobbied to support the development of FBG.

The goal of FBG's philosophy is to achieve humanity without disease, immortality, or even become more powerful through the study of genes. This concept is very high, and it also attracted the support of the world's top dignitaries.

What are the most afraid of people with money and power? Of course, old and sick. A company that claims to be able to solve the problems of death, old age, sickness and death will of course obtain the support of many people.

But at the same time, this kind of company cannot be exposed to the outside, otherwise it will cause ordinary people to protest and panic. Because this will strengthen the polarization of the human class, the ruling class is immortal, strong and perfect. And the ordinary people will never make it.

Therefore, FBG can only develop secretly, and develop and grow extremely fast in the dark. This is thanks to the support of the top class from all over the world. They can even test their scientific theories in certain wars.

I have to admit that the initial concept of FBG is still somewhat reliable, and it has also greatly promoted the progress of human genetic engineering research and development. But with the passage of time, after many of the top class at that time became old and sick, FBG gradually became out of control because of its strength.

They are powerful and tentacles are everywhere in the world. Directly or indirectly control half of the world's medical companies, bioengineering institutes, etc. Even research institutions in many countries are indirectly in the hands of FBG.

These are still on the surface, and no one knows how far FBG has developed. Because of some breakthroughs in genetic engineering all over the world, most of them are FBG's purposefully released outgassing technology.

Hua Xia Guo is much better in being infiltrated, because Hua Xia Guo is dominated by yellow races, and its history is relatively special. But in recent years, as the country has developed more and more, FBG's tentacles have also begun to extend to China.

The mystery of FBG is unfathomable, and the work is becoming more and more arrogant, and many countries and organizations have become afraid of it. But the more developed countries, the deeper the involvement with FBG.

This is like cancer cells growing in the human body. If you don't kill it, it will spread more and more seriously. But kill it, but it is to kill the enemy one thousand and damage eight hundred. Even one failed and killed himself.

Hua Xianguo's foreign policy is that people don't commit me and I don't. However, once the national and people's security is truly endangered, thunder action is bound to be taken. FBG is like cancer cells. If the Thunder beheaded when it first harmed the country, the consequences would be disastrous.

...

A 094 nuclear submarine, a mighty domineering swim in the sea. Twelve missile launch tubes are loaded with twelve JL-2 submarine-launched intercontinental missiles.

There is no doubt that this is the legendary killer. Those missiles can be launched into every corner of the globe while the submarine is not exposed.

In a small combat room inside the submarine.

An officer with the rank of major general is presiding over the meeting. He is about forty years old, young and capable. Chong Qiang said forcefully: "You, according to the command of the command. This time our mission is to pick up and drop because of the influence of all aspects. You have only two hours after the war. No matter whether the battle is successful or failed, you must return. This coordinate point. Regarding your internal combat plan, you will make your own. And we will not give any fire support. "

In this small meeting room, Wang Yan is one of a group of men and women wearing tight swimming suits.

In addition to Wang Yan, there are five people in the whole group.

They are Shen Tutian Road from North China Branch, Burst Bear from East China Branch, Huo Lanlan from East China Branch, Zhu Xixi from South China Branch, and Miao Hong from Southwest Branch.

The six-person team is led by Wang Yan, and Shen Tutianlu is the deputy captain.

Wang Yan nodded and said, "General Chen, we understand."

"Then, according to the regulations, leave in half an hour." After finishing the speech, Major General Chen went straight out and left the meeting room to Wang Yan and others.

The Ministry of Military Affairs and the National African Bureau belong to two different systems. But in many cases, they are two systems that require close cooperation. The military will also have some uncertainties, and it needs to ask for people from the National African Bureau.

Note, please.

Because there is an essential difference between the SAA and the military, unless a national war occurs and the SAA enters the state of national war, no one has the right to order a member of the SAA to take any action.

This is the nature of the National Bureau of African Affairs established at the beginning of its establishment. You can contribute to the country and the people, and you can also sacrifice at the critical moment to protect the country and protect the country, but you must not become a war machine that only knows how to bow down and obey.

Therefore, it is not necessary to characterize the State and Africa as an army institution. Otherwise, according to the characteristics of soldiers, obedience to orders is the first principle.

"Everyone, I repeat this combat policy again." Wang Yan said with a serious face, "According to the basic principles of the National African Bureau mission, the first element of this mission is to ensure the safety of each of us, so please Everyone, check the weapons and medical supplies in the storage bracelet again. "

Yes, storage bracelets.

In this national war mission, the National African Affairs Bureau distributed a storage bracelet to members who did not have a storage bracelet. After the national war, you can choose to redeem the merits or return to the National African Bureau.

Everyone looked at the weapons and equipment in the storage bracelet seriously. In the storage bracelet, each of them distributed some conventional weapons and spare materials. These include eight high-explosive grenades, an assault rifle, a dozen magazines, a mountain knife, a tent bag, a small inflatable boat, three highly concentrated nutritional injections, a multi-function toolbox, and a medicine box. A can of highly concentrated oxygen bottles, a box of highly concentrated biscuits, a packet of salt, and dozens of liters of mineral water. There is even a roll of fishing line and fishing hook? “

These things are not necessarily useful, but in case of a little bit, you can guarantee a little more cost of survival. In Wang Yan’s view, it is enough to travel with these things.

As for the magic weapon, the weapon-level equipment will not be allocated by the SAFE. After all, merit values have been assigned in advance, and those merit values are used to exchange weapons and equipment.

The situation of each superpower is different, and it is not a military organization. The National African Bureau cannot be equipped with standard magic weapons.

After some inspection.

Wang Yan reiterated: “Our mission goal is divided into three steps. The first step is to kill the military force of this FBG stronghold. According to intelligence, this stronghold has three C-level superpowers and D-level superpowers. There are ten of them, forty of E-class superpowers and about one hundred ordinary soldiers. “

“Especially these three C-level superpowers need extra attention.” Wang Yan took out a few photos and said, “This bearded James, who comes from a special army in a country, was retired by FBG after being retired because of an injured arthropod. Solicited, and awakened the power superpower through gene induction technology. And through exoskeleton technology, grafted an exoskeleton arm. His strength is very amazing, he can punch a small car. “

“Cut.” Shen Tu Tianlu said with a lip, “The exoskeleton is just rubbish. I can still bomb a stack of cars.”

“Don’t care. Even if it’s a lion fighting a rabbit, we have to go all out. We can’t have one sacrifice for this foreign battle.” Wang Yan stared at him in the past. “Although FBG has been dominating biotechnology, it has merged in recent years In addition to many other industries, it is also very powerful in the rest of the technology field. How do you know that your exoskeleton is rubbish? Just your metal power is amazing. “

Wang Yan's eyes made Shen Tutianlu honest. He smiled and said: "Boss, look at what you said. I can't be more powerful than you. You can rest assured that if I dare to break the chain, you will beat me back."

A big fist is truth. Wang Yan was able to beat him down without comprehending the field. Now he has evolved to a B-level and his strength is unpredictable. Shen Tu Tianlu dare to challenge him.

After talking about the other two, Wang Yan said, "Our second goal is to dismantle each other's hard disk arrays and obtain as much information as possible. And before we leave, we will blow up each other's research facilities." To this end, the National African Bureau also prepared a space storage box of 10 cubic meters for Wang Yan alone.

According to the progress of the Rune Rhythm Scientific and Technological Application Research Institute, it is very difficult to manufacture one or two cubic storage bracelets. The high-level storage equipment are all inherited treasures.

However, the storage box can be relatively large in appearance, and can barely form a storage space of ten cubic meters. But even so, the cost of this thing is very scary. With a cost of hundreds of millions, let alone civilianization, even militaryization is difficult.

"Our third sequence of objectives is to kidnap these three senior researchers and take them away." Wang Yan took out three photos and said, "Among the dozens of researchers in this stronghold, these three are the most valuable."

It is certainly the best to be able to tie them all away. But when kidnapping dozens of people, it is necessary to act quickly and secretly, which is extremely difficult. When issuing the mission, the headquarters of the National African Bureau prioritized the greatest value. However, Wang Yan felt that he might not be able to give it a try.

"Did everyone understand the mission goal?" Wang Yan said with a stern eyes, Shen Sheng said.

"understood."

...

The submarine floated silently at a depth of thirty meters.

Six people, including Wang Yan, have entered and entered the isolation chamber underwater, and everyone has put on diving equipment. The cofferdam is slowly filled with water, and the water pressure is continuously increased.

Until the water pressure slowly reached four standard atmospheric pressures, the pressurization was stopped.

The water depth of more than thirty meters outside is also exactly four standard air pressures. The pressure on both sides is equal, so it is not easy to cause physical damage. Otherwise, it will cause squeeze on the body, causing permanent damage to internal organs, especially the lungs.

Of course, in terms of the strong physical qualities of Wang Yan and other superpowers, this pressure difference can be ignored. However, the submarine was designed for ordinary people.

After the pressurization is completed, the door is opened.

Because the internal and external water pressures are equal, there is no fluctuation in the water flow.

Wang Yan made a gesture and took everyone to swim out. Compared to some bulky diving settings, the diving suits of Wang Yan and others are much simpler. An open scuba system, a small tank of oxygen.

The worst of the six can hold their breath underwater for ten minutes. A small tank of oxygen can be used to grow old.

The anti-stress and anti-cold clothing is not necessary at all. It is only four atmospheres, even if the three girls have no pressure. In terms of physical fitness, superpowers are indeed not comparable to ordinary people.

Ordinary people dive, there are too many dangers, a bad one will cause various injuries to the body.

Although it is underwater, everyone has already formed a formation. Shen Tu Tian Lu, who acts as a meat shield, swims at the front. Although he weighs a few hundred kilograms, it looks like a big iron tuo.

But this does not prevent him from diving. Metal extends from his body to form air bins with very thin walls, which not only helps him to float in the water, even the oxygen tank.

With both hands and feet, two fin blades are also extended, swimming easily under water.

It's just that, as weird as weird. Purely in terms of image, he is definitely stranger than aliens.

Burst Bear is carrying a square storage box, and Huo Lanlan, Zhu Xixi, and Miao Hong are in the middle. As the captain of Wang Yan, after the pad. With his strength, once the rear is in danger, he can calmly be right.

Everyone swims quickly in the water and is more flexible and relaxed than fish.

In the South China Sea, the water is very clear and looks blue and blue. At a depth of 30 meters, the sun is still abundant. It was clean and bright, and when I looked up, I could vaguely see the faint sun.

Just twenty minutes later, he swam out nearly four nautical miles.

Arriving at a rocky reef, because of the vicinity of the island and reef, a variety of creatures have grown up. There are all kinds of big fish and small fish, as well as sea snakes and eels swimming.

Wang Yan was still in the crack of the reef, and saw a large lobster that weighed heavily. If it was n't for the mission this time, Wang Yan wanted to grab it and go back and taste the delicious wild lobster.

Wang Yan has never been abroad before, nor has he seen the sea. The first time I really saw the sea and swimming in the sea was when I arrived at the South China Sea Fleet a few days ago. After a few days of special training in the South China Sea, Wang Yan dare not say that he is a diving master, but he is also skilled enough.

Moreover, Wang Yan also tried free diving, and easily broke through 200 meters, breaking many “world records”. But he knew that it was far from his limit. And the so-called record is only for non-superpowers.

Everyone on the scene, with a little training, can easily break that record. If you let Director Han like a land fairy who can go to heaven to dive, God knows how deep he can dive without equipment, whether it is one kilometer or two kilometers, then no one knows.

But Director General Han is very busy, why not go swimming and challenge the limit?

In the reef heap, everyone took off the scuba under the cover, flippers and the like, put them in the storage bracelet, and put on their shoes. Then touched into the lush woods on the island.

“I’m going abroad now.” Wang Yan looked at the blue sky, breathing the fresh air with a slight tide, and said with a chuckle, “It’s still going abroad at public expense.”

The environment near the South China Sea is much better than that in China. The air is clean, the water quality is clean, and there are many creatures in the sea.

“Boss, haven’t you been abroad yet?” Shen Tu Tianlu and a few girls looked at Wang Yan with strange eyes.

“Oh, the superpower is too poor before awakening, and even the girlfriend can’t support herself. Where does the money go abroad to play?” Wang Yan smiled indifferently, “As for the work is too busy after awakening, this has not been delayed until now. Just go abroad. “

“Oh, what a pity.” Huo Lanlan, the girl from the same branch, said sadly, “If I take advantage of the boss’s awakening, I will stick to him without any shame, and let him feed him, then I will Earn a lot of money. Whatever ice queen, night witch must stand by. “

“Go, you can play a super-powered girl from the earth system. Can the Pharaoh look at you?” Bong Xiong laughed ridiculously. “You look at you. You haven’t got a nickname yet. It’s better to help you get a name Let’s do it. “

“Stinky bear, how dare you mock me. What’s wrong with the soil system, the soil system?” Huo Lanlan hummed disappointedly. “Our Director General Han is from the soil system. You have the ability to try him.”

“Okay, okay, don’t make trouble.” Wang Yan looked at the diving arm and said at the next time, “There are still 20 minutes from the global unified action. Everyone will be quiet. We will start to enter the target in five minutes. . “

As for time, few people will launch an attack on a target during the day. But this time it was a global operation. When the local time zones are different, we can only give priority to the night time to a few major goals.

Global unified action, Wang Yan only knows a rough idea.

This time, the National African Bureau studied and deployed about a dozen targets, divided into a dozen teams. Seven or eight teams are like the Wang Yan team, with two B-level powerhouses leading four or five C-level superpowers in action.

In addition, seven or eight teams attacked more high-end targets, and an A-level guru brought several B-level strongmen into action.

After research and analysis, each team is crushing each other in strength, as long as there is no chaos, basically no accidents will occur. In fact, it’s not good to say that in this place where only three C-level superpowers sit in town, Shen Tutian Road can kill them alone.

However, the National African Affairs Bureau must not be too risky in its foreign operations. It must attack the enemy in the most secure way.

In addition, it is said that there are two S-class strongmen sitting in the center of each target and two, each carrying a shuttle type magic weapon. It is said that this kind of shuttle magic weapon inherited from ancient times can reach Mach five per hour once the speed of the explosion, which is equivalent to more than six thousand kilometers per hour.

According to the calculation of the mission location, the two S-level bosses can rescue to any mission location within half an hour.

This is not to say that Wang Yan’s people are here to fight soy sauce. Since it is a global crackdown plan, Wang Yan’s money is also very important.

It is more important to unify the time of action. Modern communication is extremely developed. Once the task time is staggered, it is easy to cause FBG global alert. By then, it will be more difficult to try to attack it.

This is the fact. In this national war, Wang Yan was not the protagonist and could not be the protagonist. It is most important to complete this mission safely and securely.

“When the mission of the national war is over, I must find an island to live for a while.” Wang Yan sniffed the intoxicating air and said with emotion, “Swimming and swimming every day, catching fish and shrimp, and living a happy and happy life. . “

“Poof!” Zhu Xixi of the South China Branch almost spit out blood, staring at Wang Yan with resentment and said, “Boss, we are on a mission without such a death flag, which is bad luck.”

“Doo!”

Wang Yan flicked her head and said: “What do you think, do you see more anime? Okay, put on a hood and prepare for action.” It can also be seen from this, although everyone belongs to different branches, they are all peer.

In just a few days, the training reached a point where the relationship was quite harmonious.

What death flag, what a tacky thing, we can't appear that kind of thing.

Under Wang Yan's order, except for Shen Tu Tian Lu, he wore a hood. This time, I work against FBG, but it 's better not to leave a personal image. This year, there are cameras everywhere, and it will be more troublesome if they are accidentally photographed.

Shen Tu Tianlu smiled, his eyes blinked, and there was a natural metal mask on his face. The mask was fierce and fierce, and timid people would be scared.

...

There are six outposts on the island, each with a Vulcan cannon. It can be used to prevent ships from approaching, or attack aircraft that are trying to approach.

Several short, but very sturdy men, smoking and playing cards boringly on a sentry tower. Under the strict radar system of modern society, they only need to look around with a telescope.

Suddenly, a faint shadow penetrated into the tower ghostly. After she stopped, she realized that this was Zhu Xixi. She jumped up easily, put a bomb on the bottom of the sentry tower, and then disappeared silently.

A similar situation occurred at another sentry tower. The mound under the tower arched slightly, and then a girl emerged from it. Although the girl got out of the mound, her body was covered with no dust, and the remote control bomb was easily attached.

This girl is naturally Huo Lanlan of the East China Branch. Judging from her manifestation of powers, it is really not bad to tell her to do something.

Another place, a group of strong ants, carrying a humble stone to the bottom of the tower.

At the bottom of the tower, a metal tentacle was drilled and the bomb was cleverly attached.

One by one, the abilities show their unique and mysterious abilities. The soldiers who guarded the tower did not know that death had come to them.

Global national wars are on the verge!

...

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The most central location of the island villa complex.

A muscular white bearded middle-aged man with a length of nine meters is sunbathing by the pool of a large villa.

His image is very unique. The right arm is an exoskeleton arm made entirely of titanium. The five fingers like a robot are very flexible to take a sip of a red wine glass.

Two women of ethnic origin in Southeast Asia, dressed in tulle, half-covered, half-squatted, kneeled beside him, massaged him gently and softly.

He was half awake and half awake, even when he was enjoying, there was a sharp meaning in his eyes from time to time. It seems that I am used to being alert to the occurrence of danger at any time in any environment.

“James.” A black man wearing a handsome leather jacket and a one-eyed blindfold came over. “The company headquarters sent a message that there is a supervisor-level person who is escorting a batch of pigs. It will be within an hour. Landed on our island to inspect and work, and let our doctors perform a small heart transplant operation for a distinguished guest. Because there is exactly one of their pigs’ hearts matching their pig in the pig. “

“Operation?” James with a mechanical skeletal arm said lazily, “It’s a rare visitor to come to our little stronghold, pirate man, please tell Davis to prepare for surgery.”

“Okay, I will do it right away.” The pirate man hesitated slightly. “According to the news from the headquarters, the guest has a huge future. Should we do some preparations?”

“What are you going to prepare? Will we all go to the port to welcome you?” James yawned. “You let Santos’ old man take some people to do this and take those pigs back to the cage. I It doesn’t matter whether he is big or small. This year is about strength, can someone who really has the ability to change his heart to survive? “

The pirate man took out the intercom and began to order one by one.

After a while, an old man wearing a satin shirt, with a group of indifferent green soldiers, came out of the villa ’s secret door. The old man described withered, with a pale complexion, as if he was about to die at any time.

But when the pirate man saw him, his one-eyed pupil shrank slightly. Politely said: “Mr. Santos, you have worked hard.” This also does not allow the pirate man not to be afraid, this bad old man who seems to be dying, is the famous head of Nanyang.

All over the world, the head-down masters are known for their evil and weirdness, refining poison and playing Gu, raising little devil to boil dead oil, and various curses. One night, the pirate man

saw Santos's head fly out with his own eyes, and even the intestines with a big stomach, looked very disgusting and terrifying. And he also sucked the blood of a few pigs ...

Even if they are all C-level superpowers, the pirate man is still far away from Santos. Because the head-down technique is so evil, it is impossible to prevent it.

Santos also nodded to the pirate man as a hello.

“Before the person has come, I'll go to Shuangshuang first.” The robotic James sipped out the red wine in the glass and yawned to his feet. “It's really boring. I have to stay in such a ghost place for a year to meet Headquarters. By the way, Santos, if there is a Chinese woman with fine skin and tender meat in the pig, let me keep it. I like to crush their shame a little bit. Ha ha, Dongying woman, even if she does everything, Not at all. “

“Okay, Mr. James.” Santos nodded stiffly. He also can't offend the robotic James, I heard that he has a relationship at the headquarters, and his strength and super ability has improved rapidly. Maybe he will understand the field and enter the rank of B class in two or three years.

Once you become a B-level powerhouse, your position in the company will be different, and you can enter the upper management.

Robot man James, patted Santos on the shoulder with satisfaction and said, “Very well, I will apply for a bottle of telomere recovery medicine for you next month, which will at least allow you to live a few more years.”

“Thank you Mr. James.” Santos looked grateful. For a head-down division, because of the cultivation of various poisons, imps, and spells, Shouyuan's damage is particularly fast. He was in his fifties, so he was as old as the seventies or eighties. He didn't understand the principle of that kind of genetic medicine. What chromosome and telomere? But it can certainly supplement his consumption of Shouyuan to a certain extent.

“Hua Xia woman is good, but unfortunately her character is too strong, it is too easy to commit suicide.” The robotic James glanced in disgust at the two short, half-skinned semi-naked women, and then said greedily, “Find a chance Go to China to play ... “

Suddenly, Santos's face changed slightly, angrily said: “Mr. James be careful.” His two thin fingers, a clip in the void. A thick centipede with a length of more than ten centimeters appeared in the two

fingers. Its head was bright red, the carapace was black as iron, and a pair of poisonous jaws were like tigers.

The black centipede is very fierce and extremely powerful. Even if it was caught, it still twisted its body, biting hard at Santos' fingers.

The black poison gas spread quickly along Santos' fingers.

“Centipede Gu!”

Santos's face became screaming in shock, and he took out a knife and chopped a finger. It is strange that there was no drop of blood on his fingers.

Centipede and his fingers landed at the same time. It didn't \*\*\*\* blood from the broken finger. With a dissatisfied hiss, he flew towards a black suit near Santos.

It is extremely fast, and only a faint black line can be seen in the air.

At this time, Santos was afraid to intercept the centipede. Shouted sternly: “Hurry.”

But it was too late at this time, and the black centipede fell on the face of the man in the black suit, and swiftly burrowed into his belly. There was a ruthless man in a black suit before, screaming, and he immediately fell to the ground and rolled up.

All the powerful superpowers were present. James the robotic arm did not know when he had an extra heavy cannon in his hand, hiding behind the pillar of the villa.

The rest also took out their weapons and hid behind the bunkers.

From the scene, only the man in the black suit was left, and his head was rolling and howling on the ground in pain. The voice was sad and miserable, as if suffering from eighteen levels of purgatory.

“puff!”

The centipede bit his celestial cover from the inside, and drilled a hole into the red head with \*\*\*\* brain plasma, staring sharply around. The black man in the black suit, who was still alive, was still screaming and wailing.

When all the enemies saw it, there was a chill in their hearts.

In fact, let alone an enemy, even Wang Yan and his own people were numb when he saw this scene. This poisonous grub centipede is so brutal that it penetrates into the brain and bites the heavenly cover. Such a person is not dead yet ...

Of course, this poisonous centipede was released by Wang Yan's team member Miao Hong. She is a C + -level superpower and has also demonstrated her strength in the dinner ring. It is by relying on several kinds of poisonous insects to force people to admit defeat.

At that time, Wang Yan only felt a little magical and weird, but at this moment, the poisonous poisonous guts against the enemy only realized the strange and terrible poisonous guts.

"This is the authentic poisonous Gu of China's Miaojiang. What senior person is here, Nanyang descending head successor Santos is far from welcome, please forgive me." Santos hides behind the obstacle, spitting awkward China Said half a word.

"Hehe! Don't rob me with me, just leave this group of \*\*\*\*\* to me." A urn sounded with a strong metallic sound, "I can't afford to hurt, I lost so much money, I earn more Click back. "

"boom!"

The door of the villa was kicked, and a strong man about two meters high came in from the door with great care. His feet were rumbling, and every time he stepped on the ground, he seemed to tremble.

"Who are you? Do you know where we are?" James, who was hiding behind the column, pointed the gun at the strong man with a gun in his eyes.

"Who am I?" The strong man grinned plainly and his body began to change. Liquid metal like gilt spread on him, and in the blink of an eye it solidified into a monster full of metal tentacles, and the voice was terrifying, "We are from the China National African Affairs Bureau, come here today, that

is You need to squash your stronghold. Do n't surrender, because I do n't want you to surrender at all. Like you scum, it 's better to die early and be born. ”

This brave man is obviously of course Xiao King Kong Shen Tu Tianlu. Don't look like he looks like a scumbag, but he speaks quite a bit of English.

“China National Bureau of African Affairs?” James the robot was stunned for a while. That was a world-class top superpower institution. When did you provoke such a powerful institution?

Shen Tu Tianlu was too lazy to talk nonsense with them again. The dozens of tentacles on his body were like a golden snake coming out of the hole and looting away at a rapid speed. Three or four roots are in one strand, entangled seven or eight men in black suits.

Those guys are either D-level or E-level superpowers, no, to be precise, superpowers made through FBG's gene induction technology.

Superpowers of this level, in the eyes of the powerful Shen Tu Tianlu, are no different from ants. A few metal tentacles twitched violently and quacked. The bones of those superpowers were twisted to pieces, because the chest was severely squeezed, and they couldn't even scream.

“It's a Class B monster, fight!”

Robot man James, at this time, he still screamed in horror as to whether he was in charge of the SAFE or SAFE.

“Boom! Daddy!”

The sounds of various firearms were one after another.

At the same time, James also activated his 25 mm Vulcan machine gun.

Various bullets of different sizes, strong and weak, were like a violent wind and a shower of rain on Shentu Tianlu. But he was like a monster from an alien planet, using a shield and his body to block the bullets.

The bullets drilled into the rubber-like metal and drilled holes. But soon those holes disappeared in the metal flow.

“Hey, the bullet tastes really good.” The monster-like metal tone tuned, and it rang again. “Come on, come a little more, the bullet is not strong enough. Jie, really delicious.”

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Facing the metal storm-like attack, Shen Tu Tianlu showed his terrifying ability like a monster. All the bullets that hit him, not only could not hurt him, but became part of his food.

Even Wang Yan has some scalp tingling. I sighed in my heart, this is really a terrible monster. If it were not for his flame power that strongly restrained him, Shen Tu Tianlu would be an extremely difficult opponent.

It is no wonder that two B-level masters have been defeated and captured by him.

“Brother Shen Tu, you are a class B master, and it is easier to earn merit.” A delicate voice sounded fluttering, “Don’t \*\*\*\*\* these small fishes with us.”

As the voice fell, a ghostly shadow appeared behind the enemy. A D-class black suit didn’t even notice her, until the dagger cut his throat and the blood was flying, he didn’t know. What was he killed by?

Zhu Xixi excitedly and wickedly licked the blood on the dagger, and seemed to enjoy the killing. The figure swayed again and again, and a faint shadow appeared.

Every time she passed, there must be a life harvested by her.

Although these are D-level or E-level weak, their strength is relatively poor. However, in Zhu Xixi’s hands, it was as easy as cutting leeks. Every step of her is full of ghostly and unpredictable breath.

After killing several black suits, a \*\*\*\*\* scent exploded beside Zhu Xixi. The pirate man erupted with a strong \*\*\*\*\* smell, holding a desert eagle.

He shot Zhu Xixi up close.

“Boom!”

The unique and crisp sound of the Desert Eagle is constant. This kind of firearm known as a hand gun is very powerful under close combat. C-level superpowers with a slightly weaker defense will also be injured and killed.

Pirate Man is extremely good at gunmanship. He has extraordinary confidence in his close-range gun fighting.

But Zhu Xixi danced at a strange pace, her body fascinated, and there seemed to be a wonderful rhythm between the steps. Her figure is extremely soft, as if she can make all yoga moves.

Every bullet seemed to wipe her body.

There was a panic on the face of the black pirate man. How could this be possible? Is the reaction speed of the other party so fast? God, are these people from China's State Administration of State and African Affairs all monsters?

He was just stunned, and suddenly he saw Zhu Xixi bullying.

Ding!

The Desert Eagle broke in two pieces, and the muzzle flew out. Zhu Xixi smiled coldly at him, as if telling him that his life was already scheduled.

The pirate man froze for a moment, withdrawing the scimitar from his waist and cleaving it fiercely.

The scimitar is wrapped in a thick blood-sharp qi. It can be seen that this pirate man is not a leisurely person, this machete has been irritated, I do not know how many lives.

Zhu Xixi held a dagger in each hand and twirled it a few times in his hand, greeting him lightly.

Uh!

The pirate man was cut out of the body with two cuts, bloody. Zhu Xixi was even more excited in her eyes, stepping on a ghostly pace, and spinning around the pirate man continuously.

A series of non-fatal wounds appeared on the pirate man.

She seems to be like a cat or a mouse, gaining great satisfaction from her prey.

call! Wang Yan looked in his eyes and couldn't help but feel emotion. These teammates seem to be very simple. This Zhu Xixi is usually in front of everyone, looks like a well-behaved girl next door.

Once fighting, it is like a bloodthirsty evil girl.

However, it is no wonder that she is excellent. The number of superpowers of the National African Affairs Bureau has added up in the whole country, at least thousands of people. And this time, only a few dozen young people were selected.

Naturally, every one is an elite among superpowers.

If it does not have enough potential and qualities, how can the National African Affairs Bureau prepare to spend all its energy and resources to train everyone?

Except Zhu Xixi. Miao Hong, who had previously demonstrated the strength of Gu Gu, seemed to be too lazy to ignore the head-down master. In the case that she was not yet visible, a few worms quietly drilled behind the robotic man James.

Obviously, Miao Hong was very angry about what James said about the Chinese girl.

The James was in a semi-crazy state, carrying a 25mm Vulcan machine gun and slamming at Shen Tu Tianlu. Roaring and roaring on the side: "Demon, roll back to your hell's nest."

He did n't believe it. He did n't believe that a monster could sustain the continuous bombardment of the Vulcan cannon. Even if the opponent was made of metal, even if it was a heavy tank, it would produce metal fatigue during the continuous bombing of the Vulcan cannon Torn to pieces.

An inky black scorpion pierced the needle with impunity, then bit it on James's leg, ripped open the flesh, and darted into it.

The toxin injected in an instant made James feel paralyzed and the secret path was bad. The reaction pulled out the dagger very quickly and cut off the leg.

Click.

A large piece of flesh and blood fell to the ground with the poisonous scorpion. The poisonous scorpion emerged from the flesh and seemed to be disturbed and disturbed. A kick with six legs flew away like a bullet.

James thought of the previous black suit man's end, his scalp exploded, and he hurriedly carried the Vulcan machine gun and retreated. The Vulcan machine gun is known as a metal storm, and each bullet can stir the air to form a swirl.

The poisonous scorpion was caught in a whirlpool, and the bullet turned into a mass of debris as soon as it was rubbed.

"Damn bastard." In the distance, Miao Hong made a terrible cry, "You dare to kill me Gu Gu! I curse you, I will let you die from torture."

Every Gu Gu is a creature that Gu Gu regards as life, and even a trace of spiritual power will merge with it. Once the grub is dead, the owner will also be bitten by mental force. No wonder, Miao Hong will scream so crazy.

Wang Yan also ran over to see if Miao Hong was fine. She was just a little crazy, and she was relieved without any harm. The one who died just now should be the ordinary Gu.

If it was Gu Ming Gu, it is estimated that Miao Hong was half dead even if she didn't die. This made Wang Yan secretly sigh, although Gu Gu is powerful, but it is not a avenue after all.

Miao Hong ignored Wang Yan, and she only wanted to retaliate. Commanding seven or eight grubs, James stormed away from all directions.

They are no longer careless this time, approaching fast through various obstacles and surrounding James. They are agile and jump up and down. Like a sickle of death, cut a piece of meat and leave.

Every bite is injected with a trace of toxin.

“Oh!”

A toad cried.

Wang Yan couldn't help wondering, would there still be toads in this ghost place? He glanced back, but he couldn't help his scalp tingling. I saw a piece of Miao Hong Tan mouth, a reddish toad protruding from his mouth.

The toad is very small, only about the size of a thumb, and the whole body is crystal red, carved like a crystal-clear super ruby.

But Wang Yan felt life and fire breath from it.

“Oh!”

The crimson toad screamed, and his body became larger, almost the size of a calf in the blink of an eye. Such a weird and magical scene, Wang Yan was surprised and could not help but be surprised.

I heard that the Gu Gu masters have natal Gu, is this red toad the Miao Hong's natal Gu? It seems that the flame is very strong, and it should be of extraordinary strength.

It's awesome, but it's a pretty big girl. A toad was raised in his stomach, which really made him creepy. I don't know if her boyfriend or husband will be mentally tolerated in the future.

When the red toad saw Wang Yan, he shrank back instinctively. Then went around and jumped over from the side. Obviously this red toad felt the terrible flame of Wang Yan's body and was subconsciously afraid.

The toad is extremely powerful, and it is tens of meters high in one jump. He landed in front of James, who was chased and killed by a group of Gu Gu Ling Chi.

“Oh!”

The crimson toad screamed, and the blood basin swallowed a big mouth, spitting out a flame of flame like a dragon.

James screamed and rolled around, trying to extinguish the flames. But the flame of the red toad seems extremely special, and it will seem difficult to extinguish in a while. And Wang Yan seemed to feel the smell of toxin from those flames.

call!

Not easy, but I underestimated Gu Gu.

“Don’t kill him first, it’s useful to keep it.” Wang Yan ordered, “Huo Lanlan, put out the fire.”

“Yes, Boss Wang Yan.” With a sweet echo, a big girl got out of the flower bed of the villa without a trace of dust all over her body. With her hands pinched, the soil in the flower bed rushed to James like a tornado.

Suddenly, he was buried in the soil.

Hidden aside, Santos, the head-turner who had never shot, saw that something was impossible, and regardless of his companion, he hurriedly turned and ran to the villa.

“Want to go? Have you asked me whether Huo Lanlan?” Huo Lanlan’s body flicked, as if he had penetrated into the water and merged into the granite ground in the villa.

Under the feet of Santos who escaped, a ghost-like stone claw appeared, grabbing his legs one after another. Despite his desperate struggle, Huo Lanlan ran ahead of him.

She was drilled out of the marble floor, but this time, instead of getting dust on her body, she brought out a large granite. The granite was like armor, and she was covered in pieces.

A soft and weak girl suddenly became a granite man, and her physique was at least three meters high. If it were not in the villa, she could not stretch.

“I heard that your head-down masters will fly heads down, fly a girl to see?” The huge rough granite stone man said in a charming voice.

Such a violation of the image makes Wang Yan feel drunk.

The leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau are all equipped with a lot of monster teammates.

It is a pity that Wang Yan has forgotten that he is the most monster in the whole team. At least, everyone else thinks so.

...

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The head-downer Santos looked at the granite monster in horror, and he was even drunk. We stayed well on a small island in Nanyang, although occasionally we did bad things. But normally, can't it provoke the China National Bureau of State Affairs?

What medicine was taken wrongly by the China State Administration of African Affairs today? Even so powerful, so many masters were sent.

“We are strongholds under FBG.” At this time, Santos can only lift out the big boss in the background. At least, FBG's organization is very large, and few units in the world will be fine to provoke FBG.

“It's your FBG.” Huo Lanlan waved his fist, and his fist screamed, “If you don't give it to me, if you don't show me, I will hit you with a fist.”

The girl's appearance seemed to be made up of chunks of granite. The overall image looked like a stone version of Transformers, with agile movements and imposing momentum.

"What?" Santos couldn't believe it, and FBG is also among the best in the world. Even the overwhelming national rice country, or the top light church and dark alliance in the superpower world, will not be all right to find FBG.

The China-Africa Bureau of State Affairs is also a first-class unit, and its development speed is very fierce, but in the end it is still a bit worse. Now that the National African Affairs Bureau is working on FBG, does it want to trigger a world war in the superpower world?

In fact, as early as ten minutes ago.

The China National Security Bureau for Unusual Incidents issued diplomatic declarations to the world's superpower organizations to declare war on the FBG.

In the scriptures, one by one counts the various crimes and evidence of FBG. The Beiwang incident was the main factor that triggered the war. A member of the National African Affairs Bureau was brutally killed by FBG.

As soon as Xingwen came out, FBG had not had time to respond, and fifteen branches or strongholds around the world were attacked by strong firepower. These are FBG's sub-bases or strongholds that have been exposed in the intelligence system of the National African Bureau over the years.

The Nanyang island attacked by Wang Yan's team is one of the strongholds.

Suddenly, the world of superpowers boiled.

...

In a beautiful small town in Europe, it is known as the headquarters of the Bright Holy See.

But in fact, only a few people in the world really know that the headquarters of the Bright Holy See is indeed here, but it is indeed not here.

The headquarters of the Holy See in the eyes of outsiders is actually just the entrance to the really bright headquarters of the Holy See.

The Sanctuary of Light is located in a vast dimensional space.

A circular floating continent, quietly suspended in the blue sky. Each ray of sunlight shows a touch of gold, pure as the most primitive energy, shining on people, warm as a bath, as if it can wash away the dirt in the soul.

Every inch of land around the floating continent is encased in the purest white jade. A bright sacred tree grows in the white jade tree altar, and their stems, branches and leaves emit white light.

A little elf like shimmering light, like a firefly, flickering and dancing happily around the jade-white light holy tree.

Here is pure, clear, like paradise outside the world.

A thick and grand statue stood on the floating continent. He held the Bible in his hand, and the soft and warm light radiated from the loving eyebrows. This is the legendary Father of Light, who brought light and warmth to the world, and wiped out the haze and confusion.

Behind the statue of the Father of Light, twelve angel statues surround the arch. They have different images, either holding a sword and shield to make a fighting stance, or holding a scepter and pointing directly at the sky, or holding a giant sword in both hands.

Every statue is lifelike, like a real existence.

Beside the statue, there is a white stone archway leading directly to a giant palace on the top of the mountain. The luxurious construction of this palace is a typical Baroque architectural style, delicate and gorgeous, full of amazing structure and details.

In the middle of the palace complex is a magnificent church.

In an office in the church, a man in a white robe and a magnificent crown was facing away from the door, his eyes looking out into the distance through the window.

His face seemed to be covered with a holy light, so that no one could look directly at his dignified appearance.

“Under the crown of Pope Qi.”

A heavily armed Paladin knelt on one knee behind the pope, his voice was thick and steady, “The China State Administration for Non-University declared war unilaterally to FBG. attack.”

The prestigious man wearing a crown is of course the legendary Pope of Light.

Among the most powerful people in the world, no matter how the situation changes, the Pope of Light has always been at the top of the list. Only the leaders of the two or three superpowers are capable of overpowering him in power.

But there is one difference. The light religion belongs to a lifelong system. As long as he is alive, he will continue to serve.

In this sense, he is the most powerful person in the world.

The Pope of Light carried his hands on his back, his majestic body was as tall as a Yue, and the white robe had no wind. After being silent for a few seconds, he said lightly: “Submit the order, try to clear the FBG, convict, blasphemy.”

The paladin was startled, and his eyes immediately burst into a fanatical light: “Yes, under the crown.” A thick and Yue-like momentum suppressed in the body spewed out, and the fighting intentions burst out instantly.

The magnificent palace was full of the majestic warrior of the Paladin.

Blasphemy is one of the most serious crimes in the light of the Holy See.

In the name of blasphemy, the Pope of Light defeated and fought against FBG. He already made it clear that he would fight against FBG, and he would never die.

In the palace group of Sanctuary of Light. First of all, in the palace on the left, there was a breath of glorious power, which was as thick as a substance, rushing straight into the sky like a bright sword. Someone with a weaker willpower will be scared to death and kneel to atone.

Then, another breath came from the palace group on the right. It was soft and neutral, but thick like a deep, wide like the sea. It seems to contain infinite tolerance. People can't help but want to give birth to the idea of worship, kneel down and weep and confess.

One breath after another rose continuously in the palace group. They are as sharp as swords, and they are full of overbearing taste. Some of them are as warm as water and can wash away all dirt in the human mind.

The entire Sanctuary of Light was surrounded by a magnificent atmosphere, and they intertwined with each other, so that the entire Sanctuary of Light was shrouded in the glory of war.

Suddenly, in the middle of the church. A stronger atmosphere than those, a strong breath rose. It is full of pure light power, with redemption, discipline, tolerance, and unquestionable majesty.

At this moment, the vast heritage of the Sanctuary of Light is revealed.

...

The world's superpower rice.

In a remote mountain range, tens of thousands of meters above sea level. A huge space carrier, suspended quietly on top of the stratosphere in the atmosphere. In this atmosphere, because a large amount of ozone absorbs ultraviolet rays, the temperature is relatively high, almost reaching minus three degrees.

This space carrier has a length of more than 400 meters. It is surrounded by four huge propellers and provides a strong lifting force. However, according to relevant sources, the so-called propeller lift-off power is what it looks like.

The core component it actually uses is a set of anti-gravity engines, which can protect the huge mass of this space carrier from the pull of gravitational waves, so as to achieve the purpose of suspension.

From the perspective of technological development, the Americans have no theoretical basis to develop anti-gravity engines. The origin of this anti-gravity engine is very suspicious. Perhaps because of this, the Midi Special Department used four large propeller floating systems as cover-ups when building this space carrier.

But with the exposure of the anti-gravity engine, those huge and ugly propeller systems became the laughing stock.

The laughing stock belongs to the laughing stock, but Midi has created such a space carrier to dominate the sky and used it as their special organization-the mobile command center of the Super Shield Bureau.

Numerous electronic devices are listed in the large control center of the space carrier. The elite men and women in suits are operating the electronic devices.

A strong, white man in a straight suit is standing in front of the command room. In front of him, is a cool 3D projection screen.

“Secretary James, the China National African Affairs Bureau declared war on FBG.” An enchanting secretary with glasses reported the situation in a low voice. “Fifteen of FBG’s bases and strongholds were attacked by the National African Affairs Bureau . “

Director James James waved his hand, and the 3D projection screen became the image of one of the sub-bases. With the continuous aerial photography of the satellites and the conversion of the data into 3D projections in real time, some details of the sub-base battlefield can be clearly seen.

Obviously, the National African Bureau adopted the tactics of lion fighting rabbits. Although the FBG’s sub-base is not weak, it can’t resist the forceful clever attack of the members of the National African Bureau.

If there is no accident, the sub-base will be completely broken in ten minutes.

James has spied on several FBG sub-bases, the situation is similar. This made him rub his temples a little bit: “The China-Africa Bureau of China is getting stronger and stronger. A B-level superpower is dead, so it is so active, and it does not shield the battlefield from prying. Obviously, Show your muscles to people all over the world and warn everyone. In Huaxia ’s words, it is called “Knock Mountain Tiger.” And we are one of the tigers that were knocked. “

As the director of the special agency of Midi, James is certainly not a simple character. As for the history and culture of various ethnic groups, we can’t say everything, but basically we have mastered everything. As the newest rising power, China Country will naturally be within his attention.

“Secretary James, what attitude should we show in this war?” The secretary asked cautiously, “how should we fight for our interests?”

“Look and see.” James said lightly. “The FBG company is becoming more and more unscrupulous, and it is indeed necessary for them to converge. We issued a statement and stood on a humanitarian standpoint. We agree with the action of the China National African Affairs Bureau. But hope The China National African Affairs Bureau can restrain hatred, and do n’t blindly expand the attack surface. After the China National African Affairs Bureau ’s emotions are slightly vented, we will intervene in mediation. “

“Yes, I will let people draft the speech.” The enchanting secretary nodded and said. But she immediately received another piece of information, and said with a change of complexion, “Director James, the Bright Holy See announced a jihad against FBG. The charge is blasphemy.”

“What !?” Secretary James’ face suddenly turned bad.

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For FBG, Midi Super Shield is holding a love and hate attitude.

The Super Shield Bureau must cooperate with FBG in certain aspects and draw corresponding benefits. But at the same time, FBG acted too arrogantly and extended its tentacles to many medical and bioengineering fields in the country.

Some signs of gradual loss of control appear.

The method most in the interest of Midi is, of course, someone slamming FBG one by one, cutting off some of its arrogant tentacle claws, suppressing FBG's confidence and momentum. The Super Shield then appeared as the savior again, saving FBG in distress, to impose control over FBG.

A weak FBG company is obviously much better controlled than a strong FBG.

But Midi wanted to hurt FBG, not kill it, kill it. To exaggerate, if FBG really perished. Then the interests of Midi will also be greatly damaged, and there is no one super piece that can contain major organizations.

Director James was not nervous before, because he understood the mentality of the China National African Bureau. He just wanted to knock on the tiger and show his muscles.

When it comes time to mediate, you only need to give Hua Xia Guo more face, share some of their interests, and let FBG show a low profile, you can calm down this matter.

But the problem is that now the Bright Holy See has taken action.

Either the National African Affairs Bureau or the Super Shield Bureau, all belong to the organization of a superpower. While representing your own interests, you must also take into account the interests of the country and the people. Everyone will be more sensible in doing things.

But the Holy See is different. They do not belong to any country or organization, they represent the interests of God.

They must walk on the ground instead of God, spread faith, and maintain the image and faith of God.

James had a big head in an instant, and blasphemy was the most intolerable thing in the Holy See. But James has to admit that FBG is indeed blasphemy from the standpoint of the Holy See.

Because according to the content of the beliefs of the Light Holy See, human beings are created by God, and human life is given by God. For the life given by God, even suicide is not allowed.

What is FBG best at? Of course it is genetic engineering.

Genetic engineering includes gene cracking, genetic modification, gene grafting, stem cell cloning, embryo replication, etc. Creating life, transforming life is the realm of God.

And mankind's vain attempt to push claws into the realm of God will naturally cause a strong counterattack by God's spokesperson.

As a matter of fact, the Guangming Holy See has been preventing human beings from exploring the gene technology, whether it is cloning or using embryonic stem cells for parthenogenesis.

It even used its influence to suppress the research and development of genetic technology with morality and ethics as weapons. So much so that many countries now have various laws and regulations restricting research on genetic technology.

But other people's FBG don't care about you. In their secret base, the exploration of genetic engineering has entered a very deep field. What embryonic stem cells reproduce in humans is already pediatric.

What they are doing now is trying to crack all the secrets in human genes. And continue to try to fuse gene fragments of various species to create strange new life stage.

Gene-enhanced warrior technology and chromosome telomere regeneration technology have all entered the stage of successful preliminary experiments.

In order to fight against the ethical weapon, FBG even exposed a key technology through a Dongying person under the organization of the company. That is to degenerate adult stem cells that have been typed into universal stem cells.

What does this represent? This means that there is no need to extract stem cells from embryos, and only any kind of adult stem cells in body tissue can be used to reverse culture into universal stem cells, and then various human tissue structures can be cultured.

This technique circumvents a part of the ethical and moral issues of embryonic stem cell culture clones that have been attacked. This also made the Dongying person, therefore won the Nobel Prize.

Since then, the moral and ethical issues of genetic engineering have been reduced to two, and many countries and organizations have ambiguous attitudes towards the development of genetic technology.

This way of clarifying the face was also completely offended by the Light Holy See.

Now that the Holy See saw FBG being slammed by the State Administration of African Affairs, it fell to the ground for the first time, and jumped out to launch a jihad to condemn the profanity. It seems reasonable.

Reasonable and reasonable.

But at least James, the director of the Midi Super Shield Bureau, had a headache. Jihad is a sacred and great action for the Light Holy See. James didn't have that face. He sent a message to the Pope's crown and said, "Hi, buddy, just let FBG go, why don't you take it lightly? Leave someone alive."

In doing so, the pope will give a strange face under the crown, and it will be very good without a slap in the face.

But he couldn't directly intervene in this war and help FBG to fight against the Bright Holy See and the China National African Affairs Bureau. Not to mention whether it can be won, even if it is won, it will be a death. It is not a fun thing to hate the two superpower organizations of the Bright Holy See and the National African Bureau at the same time.

Perhaps the light of the Holy See was straight, and the Super Shield was directly divided into evil heretics. By then, the Super Shield could not be washed with the water of the entire Pacific Ocean. If you continue to fight, you can only move in the direction of evil heretics.

James sat on the command chair, rubbing his temples with a headache, scolding the eighteen generations of FBG's high-level ancestors.

Damn, you will die in a low profile? Damn, will you die if you do n't go to China to jump up and down? Can't you hide in a corner and study your genetic technology? To provoke enemies everywhere, you have to work hard and go away on the road to death.

The sleazy secretary lowered his voice and asked weakly: “Director, what should we do now? Or, give up FBG company? Or, we also participate in the process of soliciting FBG company, how much benefit can we get?”

“Give up? It’s impossible.” James immediately rejected the first proposal, and there were too many interests between them and FBG. Abandoning FBG is equivalent to giving up a lot of your own interests.

At that time, I am afraid that he, the Super Shield Director, will be over.

As for the benefits of participating in the battle desperately, finally divide the cake. For a time, Secretary James was a little emotional. But he thought about it and shook his head to reject the proposal.

This proposal is good, but the problem is that the Super Shield itself and the FBG are too deep, and secretly it is half an alliance. Let ’s not talk about the problem of unkindness. Who can guarantee to make FBG anxious, they will not shake out all the unknown cooperation with the Super Shield Bureau?

When the time comes, the Super Shield will not only get a little cake, but will also be covered with shit.

“The only way now is to pull the hind legs.” Secretary James rubbed his temples, and there was a gleam in his eyes. “As long as you pull the hind legs of the bright Holy See, you can keep the FBG. As for the China National African Bureau, their purpose is not Killing FBG is a big deal and giving them more benefits in other areas. “

Pull the hind legs?

Secretary Jiao’s eyes lit up, and the only person in the world who was willing to pull and could hold the back of the light of the Holy See was naturally the enemy of the Holy See from ancient times to the present, the Dark Alliance.

The enemy’s enemy is an ally. Based on this principle, the Dark Alliance has long wanted to refuse to welcome it, and it has been frowning and FBG eyebrows. Now that the Holy See is launching a jihad against FBG, as long as the Super Shield is matched behind, and gives the Dark Alliance benefits, I believe they will happily contain the power of the Holy See.

“Secretary, I will contact the leader of the Dark Alliance and meet as soon as possible.” Secretary Jiao also knew that this matter could not be delayed, and if it dragged on and off, FBG might be disabled.

“Wait.” Secretary James stopped her and said in a deep voice, “Go to FBG and tell them that we are willing to help our allies. However, they must pay enough to make our hearts move.”

It is indeed the most prosperous and prosperous place for capitalists. Secretary James formulated the guidelines within a short time and strived for the greatest benefits for Chaodun Bureau and Midi.

“Yes, Secretary.” The enchanting secretary stepped on the catwalk and led away.

...

The picture turned again to the island stronghold that Wang Yan led the team to attack.

The planning and calculations between those big men are not related to him at the moment. His main task is to lead his team to complete a part of this national war mission.

Because of his power crushing, Wang Yan did not shoot, but acted as a commander and guardian on the side.

As a captain, as long as he completes this task, he will get the highest merit. As for the merits of these little ones, let them be given to these C-level colleagues.

“boom!”

Huo Lanlan’s incarnate rock giant, the ground burst with a punch, the granite collapsed, and his mouth was still roaring: “Tell you to show me the flying head descends, but you will refuse to use blood to come. Spray me, don’t you look down on this girl? “

Poor head-downer Santos, spraying blood in his mouth, fell into the corner, and his tears were about to fall. In the face of this terrible rock giant, some of his poisonous blood pressure roots could not erode into it, and even the desperate blood curse was just used.

It's a pity that the other party is like a diamond that doesn't invade. The corrosive power of the blood curse only stripped off the thin layer of granite armor on her body.

As for the flying head landing, he really has already practiced, and with the east wind of the FBG pigs, he has practiced until the spell has become great. But the point is, it can't be used now.

It must be in the evening, to find an absolutely secluded and safe place to play it. Because the sun is too strong during the day, it will directly corrode the flying head. Besides, when your grandma dare to guarantee that my head is away from the body, you will not slapping my flesh ~ body?

Woo! Santos is crying. Are you from the China National African Affairs Bureau justified?

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The people who don't care about the State Administration of African Affairs are unreasonable, but Huo Lanlan is unreasonable. She weighed at least a few tons, stepped towards Santos step by step, lifted her legs, and was about to knock Santos on.

The rabbit is anxious and will bite, not to mention the dignified head of the Nanyang.

At this point, where Santos still manages the taboo of flying head is not taboo. He decided to desperately, sitting cross-legged on the ground, biting the tip of his tongue and spitting out fine blood, his hands constantly pinching various tactics.

Using the resources of FBG, he lost a lot of lives and finally became a legendary flying head. But since training, I haven't tried this technique to fight the superpowers yet.

Now, all his hopes are pinned on the flying head landing, with legendary power. And now the sun is not too poisonous, but also indoors, he has made some flying flying head landing, may not be corroded by yang.

If you don't fight, you are dead. In this case, anyone will choose to fight.

As Santos's set of rituals came down, extremely strange things happened. I saw a crack in his neck, and his head seemed to be picked up and flew out.

The most disgusting thing is that under the neck that flew his head, there was even a slip of gastrointestinal tract, and the stench smelled.

In fact, Santos's flying head landing is only forged, not to mention the great success, not even the small realm, so there will be a series of disgusting stomachs under his neck.

Of course, the flying head came down and it was quite disgusting even if there was no stomach.

According to legend, Nanyang head-dropping technique is popular. Many people are afraid of flying heads to harm people, so they will plant thorn plants on the surrounding walls. Those flying heads that fly over the wall descend, if the stomach is accidentally caught by thorny plants, the more they will struggle and sink deeper.

When the sun comes out, the flying head will be eroded by the sun.

But this thorny plant can't deal with the flying head of Dacheng. The sorcery is so great that it should not be underestimated.

Not far away, Wang Yan, who sits in the middle of the center, is very knowledgeable. But seeing this scene, I couldn't help feeling a nausea. This kind of Nanyang sorcery is really not human practice.

Huo Lanlan, looking excited and excited, kept exclaiming: "Wow, make it out. It turns out that Feitou Jiang is like this, it smells so disgusting. Why are there so many intestines hanging under your head ? "

Santos's head shook, so that he almost didn't faint. In the area of Nanyang, talking about the landing of the take-off can make people feel changed. Anyone who sees Feitou descend will be frightened by farting and pissing, kneeling and begging for mercy.

But this \*\*\*\* girl even had interesting comments. Huh, if Master Feitou's flying head can reach the state of Dacheng that doesn't hang intestines, you will have completely dried up your gang.

Frustrated in self-esteem, Santos's head rushed towards Huo Lanlan, and a red mist spewed out of his mouth. Drain her, \*\*\*\* her blood!

“Snapped!”

There was a loud bang.

Flying head fell to the ground with a punch, Santos' head fainted, and before he could react, he saw a huge stone foot slammed down. He yelled in horror, no.

“Fuck!”

Santos's head exploded, and a foot weighing more than a few tons stepped on the flying head, just like cruelly hitting a watermelon with a big hammer.

“Disgusting, it's disgusting.” Huo Lanlan also rubbed the granite “beautiful feet” on the edge, showing a very disgusting look, “It's not fun at all, it's smelly and disgusting.”

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, secretly sweating. The woman's thoughts are really strange and difficult to understand. Obviously, you asked him to use his flying head to land, but the result is still too much. But then again, this kind of magic is really useless.

In fact, on this point, Wang Yan misunderstood. Flying head landing, as the most weird magic in Nanyang, is quite powerful. It was only at the level of Santos that seemed to be very weak.

In fact, Nanyang Head-down Divisions are not good at fighting head-on. They often like to hide in the dark and perform various head-down techniques to harm people. Many people died under the head-down technique, and they did not know when the head-down occurred.

Wang Yan chewed a toffee to clear his stomach.

Intelligence shows that this Santos is not an important person. FBG recruited him in the town, and he died. It's James, the manipulator, and it's a little useful.

On the other side of the battlefield, Zhu Xixi dealt with the pirate man. She seemed to have played enough, and said to the pirate man who was covered with blood and drowned by hundreds of knives: "You are so weak, it is meaningless to fight you."

"Hi!"

She cut an arc in her arm and cut the pirate man's throat. Blood spurted away, and the pirate man covered his throat and fell, leaving only one eye left, and he could not stare at death. It is estimated that Zhu Xixi is still insulted in my heart. I have been playing with you for so long, and you still feel disgusted.

The three C-class superpowers in this small stronghold have so far been killed and seriously injured. The rest of the superpowers present were also killed one by one.

At this time, it seemed that something was wrong in the barracks of the villa area, and an elite army of hundreds of people rushed over.

The bear, who had never had a chance to perform, couldn't stand it, shouted with red eyes, no one robbed Laozi, and then launched the rune Vulcan machine gun attached to his arm.

Da da da!

A series of bullets flew out like a storm.

As for the outposts outside, the bomb was detonated by remote control as soon as the attack started, and all of them were removed in a flash. These little soldiers who are not even superpowers, to be honest, no one really robs the bear.

But no one stopped him, and no one sympathized to surrender those soldiers.

According to intelligence, this stronghold is very evil. They will regularly accept a group of living people coming to do various human experiments. The sources of living people are very wide. Some of them are abducted, some have sold themselves voluntarily, and some have been stolen. In short, these living people called pigs, not to mention their personal freedom, are not treated as a single person.

Moreover, these short, black and thin soldiers did not do much harm.

As for the researchers who ordered Wang Yan to take away, in fact, the National African Affairs Bureau did not need this group of people, but just wanted to use this group of people as a bargaining chip and talk to FBG about the conditions.

Otherwise, according to Wang Yan's idea, whether it is forced or voluntary to take a living person for a test, it is suddenly clean.

...

"Boss Wang Yan, James has already recruited." Miao Hong, carrying a half-dead man who was covered in fire and scorching robot, James came and said with a sullen face, "The entrance of the underground laboratory is just below this villa And, the living body of this period has basically been used up. This is not, there is a ship coming in. Boss, I suggest to ambush that ship. "

"Let's talk about it again, let's complete the task first." Wang Yan glanced at James in disgust. There is no doubt that this is a fighter in personal scum.

"Okay, then I'll take away this disgusting man's head." Miao Hong's fingers ticked, and James' skull and eyes shattered. Several poisonous insects with different images emerged from the inside.

That James didn't even wailing, so he just whistled.

Khan, Miao Hong even gave him so many insects. No wonder this James recruited so quickly, it is estimated that he did not want to live anymore, just to be able to die happily.

...

In the villa area, the crowd quickly found the population based on James' confession.

It was an electro-mechanical door, using some kind of high-strength alloy, even if the high explosive bomb is difficult to open, it needs iris fingerprint verification to open. But when Shen Tutian shot, he did not need any verification at all. The reason is simple, he ate the door.

That's right, just eat it.

He stretched out dozens of tentacles and chucked hard into the alloy door. The alloy door quickly turned into a liquid and was absorbed into the body by his tentacles. What makes it even more evil is that he sucked and shouted: "It's cool, it's really cool. This alloy door is made of good materials, there are several kinds of rare heavy metals. Give me this door every day, just take Fairies are not allowed to change. "

Wang Yan was a drop of cold sweat. This kind of high-end alloy door used to protect the entrance of the stronghold is not cheap. It is necessary to eat a fan every day.

Shen Tu Tianlu had an amazing appearance. He only ate the door clean in a minute and a half, as if he still had a taste of the marrow. He used tentacles to pull out some alloy structures in the walls and licked it clean.

Just now I ate a lot of bullets and ate another door of Shentu Tianlu. My body was obviously much heavier and I walked towards the ground first. Stepping on the ground, rumbling.

The guards of some underground research institutes rushed up one after another. But in the face of this group of monsters of the National African Affairs Bureau, there was no chance of even a little resistance, so they were cleaned up.

When Wang Yan saw the test samples in the laboratory, his eyelids jumped, and many human structures were soaked in various liquids. Head, limbs, or torso, internal organs are different. The only thing is that they all exist separately.

"Catch people. Take videos and leave evidence."

Five seconds later, Wang Yan braved the cold and spit out such a sentence. Before today, Wang Yan never really hated a person or an organization.

But now, Wang Yan is tired of FBG. Under the banner of saving the whole mankind, raising the level of human genes, studying genes for medicine, etc., it is so evil and disgusting.

The rest were also shocked and disgusted. Although I have already learned about it from the information. But when I really saw this scene, I still felt angry and burned up.

“Laozi has been on FBG bars in his life.” Wang Yan squeezed a few words from his teeth, “If you don’t uproot FBG, Laozi’s surname will be written upside down.

“Uh ... Pharaoh, your surname is written upside down, or the surname is Wang.” Bao Xiong returned weakly.