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Wang Yan's tail vertebrae were somewhat chilly, and said hardly: "Your Excellency, thank you for keeping your promise and letting my brothers and sisters in. Just don't know, what do you want to talk about?"

To the point of his cultivation practice, Er Cong was obviously no longer concerned. The content on the phone just now was also heard. To be honest, in this regard, Wang Yan is still more grateful to her.

If she insists on grabbing those brothers and handing them to FBG, the misery of the end can be imagined.

"Don't be thankful, since you are willing to be my captive for your teammates, let me handle it." The Duke of Rose said coldly, "So I hope you take the attitude that a captive should have."

Uh ... the attitude that the captive should have, what attitude should it be? Is it arbitrary to abuse and not resist?

"Your Excellency the Duke." Wang Yan corrected his expression and tentatively said, "Before that, I want to hear from you and my master first. What kind of grievances are you?"

It must be clarified on this point, if the two are not in common hatred. Then don't talk about anything, just how much her plane is worth. Wang Yan would explode it all at once, and then desperately fled into the sea. Relying on the breadth and cover of the sea, you can escape as far as you can.

Although the entire escape plan was not perfect, it killed up to 50% of the escape chance. But not escaping means giving up freedom, life, or even endangering the SAFE.

"Benevolence?" Duke Rose smiled charmingly, and said with a vicious and indifferent look, "I want him to die. No, death is too cheap for him. I want to dump him eight pieces, the soul is drawn out and tortured everyday Let him live forever in endless pain ... "

"boom!"

A fierce flame suddenly exploded in Wang Yan's body.

It swept through the shock wave of the explosion, destroying everything in this living room like a flame of destruction.

Even the Duke of Roses, she didn't expect Wang Yan to explode, and chose when she was most emotional and out of control.

I have to admit that the timing chosen by Wang Yan is very precise. The flame hit her with an explosion speed of one thousandth of a second. She only had time to instinctively explode a body-filling energy to resist the explosion.

The flame burned part of her white dress, feathers on the flower hat, and even a handful of blonde hair was scorched.

But she could prevent it. Everything in this room could not be resisted. At extremely high temperatures, the sofa and carpet bonsai were transformed into flames, and the high-strength fish tank burst in a flash.

Various pieces of debris were wrapped in a huge energy shock wave and rushed towards the inner wall of the aircraft. A crack was torn through the interior of the plane. In the crack at high altitude, the strong wind poured into the cabin.

An exasperated expression appeared on Duke Rose's face instantly.

However, before she had time to move, a warhammer burning a fiery flame fluttered into the air and hit her head. Wang Yan's hammer came so suddenly, so cruelly, and overbearingly, with no mercy on Xiangyu and mercy.

Since this woman hates Uncle Gun like this, it means that there is no room for tact. If you really fell into her hands, it would be better to die than torture.

Rather than doing that, it is better to let it go completely, whether it is life or death, all in your own hands.

Through the porthole, it is now above the sea.

Kill this woman first or wound, the chance of escaping will greatly increase.

In order to survive, Wang Yan used his hammer to the extreme. He believes that even if the A-level strongman is caught off guard by a hammer, he will have to die half a life.

What if she is S-Class? In the final analysis, the S-class is still a human being, not a real fairy. S-level is also dead.

The Duke of Rose was so angry that the plane was her treasure, and everything she chose was arranged bit by bit. But now, it is completely destroyed in less than a second.

But she was not angry now, and Wang Yan's hammer made her feel a huge threat. Based on flesh-body strength alone, I am afraid that I will be killed by this hammer.

In a short hair, her two lotus arms were staggered, and a thin shield was hurriedly propped up.

Everything actually happened in a very short time.

"boom!"

Wang Yan slammed her arms with a hammer, and the thin energy shield burst, turning into a huge burst of energy and splashing around. Click, a crisp sound came from her left arm bone.

The huge anti-shock force caused Wang Yan to fly backwards. He simply took advantage of the momentum and hit the cabin with a hammer.

The engine room wall, which had been cracked everywhere, was blown out by a heavy hammer. Wang Yan shrank, and slipped out of that mouth.

"call!"

Falling down and falling freely, coupled with the body's inertial forward and the violent friction of the air, he was pushed by an invisible force, and the forward inertial speed was greatly reduced.

From the most intuitive picture, a fire was sprayed in the aircraft cabin, away from Wang Yan at a rapid speed.

It wasn't the first time to jump the plane, and Wang Yan was not nervous. He adjusted his posture and took a diving attitude like a diving athlete, rushing down. Under the acceleration of gravity, reduce the friction with the air as much as possible, and then his speed is getting faster and faster.

No, this is not enough.

With bare feet, he sprayed the flames of his body from the bottom of his feet, accelerating the speed of falling with propulsion. Wang Yan used this trick when he jumped an airplane before. But at that time it was to slow down, and this time to speed up.

Escape!

He just wanted to escape as fast as possible now, because the enemy was so terrifying. Those two Class A bodyguards are enough for him to drink a pot. And that mysterious woman is more terrifying and powerful.

From the effect of that hammer, we know that the opponent is definitely not A-level, or even the peak of A-level. The mysterious woman is an S-level land fairy. If the other party wants to kill himself, it is definitely as easy as pinching an ant.

"boom!"

Above the clouds, the plane finally exploded. Debris of various sizes wrapped in flames and scattered around. From the explosion of the plane, several embarrassed people flew out, and they were suspended in the air in an embarrassed manner, and one of the A-class bodyguards also snatched out the pilot.

"Asshole!"

The Duke of Roses floating in mid-air, wearing an energy shield around him, was embarrassed. How many years, how many years have not been so embarrassed. The beautiful little flower hat was burned in half, and the white dresses on the body were full of burnt holes.

In particular, her left arm was broken by Wang Yan.

As an S-class, she is so horrible and powerful. Even if no energy is poured into the body, ordinary rifle bullets hit her, which is a little painful.

Once the energy is propped up, a thin layer of energy is cast in the skin cells, which can absolutely carry the bombardment of the Vulcan machine gun.

But Wang Yan's hammer made her suffer. She didn't hold up all the defenses, but she was suddenly bombed off. This feeling is that a special force was injured by a little child who has not yet developed.

It was the plane that hurt her most. The interiors inside are all her favorite little ones.

"Wang Yan, I won't give up." Her eyes were like flames spraying. "Black one, go and retrieve our god's heart and shield." Her so-called god's heart and shield are the engine and shield of the aircraft Shield generator.

These two things originally came from a baby on a non-Earth-made aircraft. It is not a modern alien vehicle, but it has been on earth in ancient times.

In an ancient ruins exploration, she discovered the broken alien spaceship. After a fierce battle and the competition of various forces in various countries, she successfully obtained two of the most precious parts.

Through ten years of research and development through her research institute, she finally found the use of the two babies and combined it with modern technology to create her car plane.

Of course, due to the gap in technology, this aircraft can't drive even one-tenth of the functions of Shenxin and Aegis. But it does not hinder this aircraft, it is already regarded as one of the most advanced aircraft on earth.

That explosion could not damage the heart and shield. It was picked up and reloaded on a new plane, which was still usable.

But this could not extinguish the anger of Duke Rose, she ignored the injury to her arm and flew straight to the sea. A wave of energy fluctuated around her, as if she were a shooting star passing by in the sky.

How dare you stinky boy? How dare he? This courage is really against the sky.

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Wang Yan felt the fluctuations in the back, and when he looked back, he was terrified. Why is that woman so fast? What's more, with such a strong power, even if it is so far away, he has a terrible sense of palpitation.

No, I have to speed up, speed up.

Wang Yan knew that if he was caught by her, there would be no good ending. Desperately urged the pure Yang Qi in the body, let them turn into a heavy flame, and rushed into the sea very quickly.

Two flames were sprayed on the heels, making Wang Yan feel the illusion that he had become Astro Boy.

Fortunately, the distance between the two parties was far away, plus Wang Yan did not delay for half a second, and ran extremely fast. When the Duke of Roses was a few hundred meters away from him, he pouted, and even a man smashed into the sea with a hammer.

At this time, a 300 kg heavy hammer gave him great help.

Helped him easily overcome the buoyancy, swiping hands and feet together, quickly sinking down. His speed was very fast, and within a few breaths, he rushed into the sea a hundred meters deep.

The spiritual strength of the Duke of Rose was swept away, and was blocked by the sea water, and Wang Yan lost his whereabouts. Angrily, she groaned angrily. Quickly took out the phone and dialed a number.

"Cao Jinglue!" She exclaimed angrily, "This Duke is going to join the FBG camp and declare war with your National Bureau of African Affairs."

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As for Wang Yan, he headed deep into the sea. In the case of dive desperately, get deeper and deeper. Soon, he reached a depth of several hundred meters. Here, it was so dark that even the slightest sunshine couldn't shine in.

Even Wang Yan's physique felt that there was a lot of cold surrounding him, and he had already felt some discomfort in his body.

Here is a depth of several hundred meters, the water pressure is dozens of times the normal atmospheric pressure. Due to his extremely fast dive, the water pressure continued to rise, and the pressure inside and outside the body could not be adjusted for a while, and he could not balance it.

The pressure of dozens of times has been shocked for ordinary people, the heart and lungs are severely squeezed, and the blood is absolutely unable to circulate. But Wang Yan's physique is so strong. Under such circumstances, he just feels a little uncomfortable.

Put the hammer into the storage bracelet and let him hover in the water to adjust.

The sea is vast, and the underwater vortex swells. Wang Yan doesn't believe that mysterious woman, she has the ability to enter the water and search for herself. Because he has already tried it, the spiritual power under the water will be greatly blocked, the farther the more difficult to penetrate.

In the storage bracelet, there is also a set of wetsuit and scuba. He took it out slowly and put it on, put the scuba breathing tube into his mouth, and took a breath of fresh oxygen.

According to his current ability, he can keep almost one or two hours without breathing. But deep in this water, the body must resist water pressure all the time, and the oxygen consumption rate is still very fast.

With diving equipment, it 's different. According to Wang Yan 's need for oxygen and the slow breathing rate, this small tank of oxygen can be used for at least a few months.

This is the power of the superpowers. Its own powerful capabilities, and the clever combination of modern technology, the power exerted is not as simple as one plus one.

There are underwater flashlights in the storage bracelet, but at this time Wang Yan dared not take it out. Who knows if the mysterious woman has chased nearby? In this dark environment, any light is very eye-catching and easy to find.

After suspending quietly for a minute or two, Wang Yan adjusted to several dozen times of atmospheric pressure. Start to paddle the water and slowly swim down diagonally. It hasn't been completely out of danger, and can run as far as it can.

At the depth of five or six hundred meters, Wang Yan touched the seabed. Can not help but breathe a sigh of relief, people constantly suspended in the water in the dark, always feel empty and insecure.

He touched the seabed with his hands, and the tentacles were all young and fine sand. After staying under water for a long time, Wang Yan's mental strength has also been significantly adapted. Within a dozen meters around the body, the mental strength has been completely enveloped.

Here, the sea is very quiet, with almost no fluctuations. But the bottom of the sea is not calm. There are many lives in the dozen-meter-square circle covered by Wang Yan's spiritual strength.

Most of them are shellfish buried in the gravel. They pierce the long hose out of the gravel layer and gently sway, engulfing the endless plankton in the sea.

Although Wang Yan didn't see it with his eyes, his mental energy was subtle and delicate, sometimes clearer and more comprehensive than his eyes. This made Wang Yan move a little in his

heart, and he became a superpower. It was less than half a year. The growth of strength could be described as a rocket rocket.

The strength is certainly improved, but the lack of some precipitation has accumulated.

For example, in the aspect of spiritual power, although Wang Yan had contact, he did not care too much about spiritual power. But deep in the sea, in the dark space, spiritual power seems to become particularly important.

There are many nicknames for mental power, such as perception, mind, mind, etc.

This is the sixth sense in addition to the five senses of human beings. It is similar to the sonar system of bats or dolphins, but there are large differences. From the perspective of modern research, spiritual power is no longer a mysterious force.

When human brain cells are active, brain waves are generated. But most human brain waves are very weak, and need to be measured by instruments, and they are uncontrollable.

The ability to truly control mental activity comes from the pineal gland in the human brain. It is located between the anterior thalamus and thalamus of the midbrain, and looks like a red-brown bean. At the age of seven, the pineal gland is most developed, and the pineal gland shrinks with age.

This is the reason why many children are more sensitive than adults. They often see something that adults cannot 'see'.

There are also some people who are born with a pineal gland, and this type of person has a strong mental strength. They will be more sensitive than ordinary people, and often find many details that ordinary people cannot. After a certain level of training, they can control their mental strength.

For super-awakened people like Wang Yan, every transformation and evolution of the body naturally includes the evolution of various cells of the pineal gland and the brain. This makes Wang Yan's mental power very strong, and after a little training, he can master his mental power.

There are many exercises and know-how in this world that can be used to exercise or cultivate spiritual power.

The "pure Yang Divine Skills" that Wang Yan practiced is a top-level exercise that comprehensively promotes the evolution of the body. The physical and mental powers are simultaneously refined and evolved. But this is also the case. Wang Yan has never specifically focused on spiritual training.

Wang Yan has only been a superpower for a short time. He has been used to feeling the world with five senses in his 20-year life. Especially the visual system is the most used sensory system for modern humans to experience the world.

Therefore, when Wang Yan apparently still has the sixth sense of spiritual power, most of the time he feels the world, he sees it with his eyes.

And deep in the sea, the photon is extremely weak. Wang Yan had to use spirit to feel the world, which gave him another very different and wonderful experience.

The fine sand, the hose of mollusk shell creatures tentacle dance, and even the dense, palpable plankton. Everything is real and magnificent like a dream.

A crab that Wang Yan had never seen before, moved lightly and sharply on the seabed, then embedded a shell, and then a big clip, clicked, cracked the shell, and tasted the fresh and juicy shell meat.

There was another group of thumb-sized fish that swam like a whirlwind, with countless plankton inhaled between their open and closed mouths.

All of it, within Wang Yan's more than ten meters of spiritual strength, is full of details, and the details are brilliant.

After more than half an hour, Wang Yan's mental strength became more and more adapted underwater. He tried to control his mental strength and radiated away in the same direction. As a result, about a hundred meters ahead, they were all covered with mental power. Any wind and grass in the area could not escape Wang Yan's perception.

This is because there is a lot of sea water blocking. If it is on land, only the air blocking, Wang Yan's mental strength is enough to extend more than ten times.

However, although the mental strength is very strong.

But it can only be used as a complementary ability of human senses, and it cannot completely replace sight, hearing, smell, touch, and taste.

And under the radiation of mental power, usually only the outline of the object, only the dynamic things, will trigger the focus of mental power. This is the same reason as human vision. Only by focusing can we observe things in detail.

And sometimes when the focus is on the focus, things outside the focus are often ignored.

At this point, mental power is somewhat similar to vision.

But no matter what, Wang Yan happily swam westward along the seabed. How can Wang Yan tell the direction in the sea, he is not a pigeon or a dolphin?

This of course depends on the compass.

In this national war, everyone carried some emergency supplies and toolboxes, which included a compass. Whether it is on or under the sea, the earth's magnetic field will not change.

According to Wang Yan's judgment, the mysterious woman's plane flew westward, so she probably flew out hundreds of kilometers in so much time. The sea where he fell may have been close to Vietnam.

There are thousands of kilometers of coastline in Vietnam to the west, so you wo n't get lost in the sea.

As expected, the depth of the ocean is getting lower and lower as you go further west.

After swimming for seven or eight hours, I reached the two or three hundred meters of the ocean, and the species in the ocean suddenly became richer. Relatively "full of sunshine", the subtropical clear sea water has almost restored Wang Yan's vision.

Near a large reef, Wang Yan, who knew he was out of danger, turned on the flashlight and was admiring the corals in the reef. The corals here are colorful and extremely beautiful.

Flocks of fish of various colors live in this large reef. This is their castle, their home.

Perhaps the reefs here are large and unsuitable for trawling. And this depth, ordinary humans can not come down. Therefore, this large seabed reef group seems to be in a very primitive state.

Lobsters, fish, crabs, and skin shrimp are everywhere. And the Pipi shrimp here is huge. Wang Yan saw the biggest one, which is as long as a child 's arm. Uh, it must be heavy.

Wang Yan got up on a whim and grabbed a dozen of the biggest in the cave. I have to admit that this thing is very fierce, and the two mantis-like claws are powerful. It's a pity that Wang Yan is a B-level superpower, and he tries his best not to cut his skin.

Like big lobsters and crabs, they just picked big ones and grabbed them casually. This kind of wild big seafood is rare in the market. There are few superpowers who will be fine to run deep in the sea to grab seafood. If you are free, you might as well practice and do tasks.

The big storage bracelet that was distributed during the unit's national war still had a lot of space.

Wang Yan is just passing by, just doing it, just as a fun, and just to satisfy the mood of a foodie.

"Huh? This is ... 磗 磲." Wang Yan saw a large shell next to a coral reef. It looks very beautiful, more than two meters long.

To say this, I haven't eaten it yet.

Moreover, I heard that Chong Qing is very valuable. Since I encountered it, Wang Yan, who is a foodie, is also welcome.

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Moreover, Ting Ting finds someone to polish it, it is also very valuable, and it is good to decorate it at home.

In addition, Wang Yan also picked some good-looking, large red corals.

Of course, in this vast seabed reef group, he just picked a little bit casually, and did not want to destructively exploit it, and did not affect the ecological environment of this huge seabed reef group at all.

The environment of the earth is getting worse and worse. As a member of the earth family, Wang Yan still has a sense of environmental protection. What's more, he doesn't need much money, and he doesn't need greedy mining.

Wang Yan just knocked out a big red coral, but his mental strength sensed a big guy at the corner of the front tens of meters. The flashlight shot in that direction, good guy, a shark was found in the light.

It was hit by the sudden light, and just a little flustered, it continued to maintain the graceful swimming posture, slowly swimming and patrolling its territory.

Shark, this is the first time Wang Yan has seen it in reality, and his mood is slightly nervous. But immediately sober, he is now a B-level powerhouse. Not to mention the shark, even the whale can hit its head with a punch.

Driven by curiosity, Wang Yan swam over and wanted to get in touch with it up close.

I originally thought that it needs a little violence to make it obedient. Unexpectedly, this shark just glanced at Wang Yan with cold eyes, and swam away with a big swing.

Uh.....

Isn't it said that sharks are very cruel? Wang Yan was slightly stunned. Could this guy feel the strong breath of himself?

In fact, this is Wang Yan's own misunderstanding. The vast majority of sharks will not attack humans without being rushed, because humans are always not on the recipes they inherently recognize.

Wang Yan shook his feet, followed him, and reached out to touch his head. Well, his skin was a bit cold and rough. The response was not too quick, and it was a little sloppy.

Forget it, just let it go.

Wang Yan put away the idea of eating shark fin and patted its back. When he was just about to turn and swim, strange things happened in an instant.

A tentacle filled with suction cups burrowed out of the gap in the reef, wound the shark like lightning, and then slammed back. Goodong, before the shark struggled, his head hit the rugged reef and fainted.

Then the tentacle dragged it towards the reef heap.

From the beginning to the end of the attack, it was the lightning moment, which made Wang Yan feel a cold sweat. what is this? Is it a giant octopus or a king squid?

But from the predatory glimpse of predation, it looks like something like an octopus. Wang Yan has also seen small live octopus in the seafood market. Their suckers are very powerful. They need a little force to break apart.

As for the tentacles of squid, it seems that it is not so flexible.

Wang Yan has also seen some recording channels before, knowing that the largest giant octopus has an arm span of about four or five meters. But although this one was just a glimpse of one of its tentacles, it has been able to easily judge that this tentacle is definitely more than four or five meters.

But the sea is still very mysterious and unknown to humans. Although the technology is very developed now, the exposed veil of the sea is just a corner of the area.

After a little hesitation, Wang Yan swam over. He is a B-level powerhouse, can he be afraid of an octopus?

The lifespan of octopus is very short, it is reasonable to say that it is difficult to have enough time to absorb the power of the heavens and the earth, in order to fight against the natural lifespan. But there are exceptions to everything, such as the hairy crab in the lake.

Hairy crabs, which usually live for only one year, can become fine, not to mention octopus.

Wang Yan was suspended above the huge reef group, and his mental strength kept glancing downwards. However, because of the heavy reef barrier, the octopus seemed very cunning, and it was difficult for Wang Yan to search for it.

After turning back and forth for more than half an hour, no trace of it was found, which gave Wang Yan some thoughts of giving up. Although the octopus is large, it is a mollusk after all, and it can stretch into even small caves as follows.

This seabed reef group is at least a few kilometers in a circle, rugged, the environment is complex and sinister, and the vision is dim. If it hides under the guise of intention, it will be difficult to find it.

Although the octopus has a short life span, its intelligence is actually not low, and it has the ability to learn and use tools.

Wang Yan shook and decided to slowly dive into the sea. If there is no danger, contact the National African Affairs Bureau and report a safe. Then use satellite positioning to determine your position and fly back to the mainland.

He believes that after such a long time and distance, he has avoided the threat of the mysterious woman.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Wang Yan moved, a tentacle struck like lightning from behind. Mental power sensed danger. But he did not dodge, but allowed huge tentacles to wrap around his waist.

Good guy, even if the tentacles are at the end, the children have thick arms. The suction cup above has great suction power, and Le Wang's pain is a bit painful. Next, he slammed, preparing to throw Wang Yan on the reef and knock him out.

Octopus is really smart, know how to learn and use the environment.

But Wang Yan was not that stupid shark. He stepped on the reef with his feet on top. The body is as heavy as a mountain, immobile. At the same time, he reached out to grab the tentacles and pulled it up hard, trying to pull the octopus out of the reef cave.

"Squeak!"

The octopus tentacles were stretched like rubber bands, but they couldn't pull it at all. This surprised Wang Yan slightly. The resistance of this octopus shrunk in the cave was really great.

Think about it, Wang Yan is now a B-level superpower, and is very good at power. Once the tug of war posture is adopted, I am afraid that a ten-ton iron block can be pulled.

No matter how big this octopus is, it's estimated that it will be sky-high when it weighs a ton or two, and it's still in the water, with buoyancy bonus.

Presumably, this octopus entangled the reef with its tentacles and took root with the aid of the reef.

"Oh, since you can't pull it out, let you taste the taste of barbecued octopus." Wang Yan snorted secretly, and a hot flame burst out of his hands. This flame is extremely magical, even in the absence of oxygen combustion, it can burn flamingly, and it forced the sea water around.

Jiuyang really fire!

Isn't fire comparable.

Gumbling, the surrounding seawater boiled for a moment, and bubbles continued to roll up.

At the same time, the tentacles turned red instantaneously, and they were completely cooked.

The tentacle of the octopus is the most sensitive place on its body. There are dense neurons all over the suction cup, which is an important organ it uses to perceive and explore the world. Being so burned, the octopus reacted instantly.

"Snapped!"

The tentacles were broken, and a jet of black mist erupted from the reef below. Then under the influence of Wang Yan's spiritual power, he quickly shuttled back and forth among the reefs to escape.

"Oh, do you still want to escape?" Wang Yan secretly put away the tentacles, his hands and feet chased after him with a swim. At this time, Wang Yan's mental strength had locked it firmly.

Wang Yan's diving speed is extremely fast, and his hands and feet are used like a sharp arrow galloping underwater. The speed may not be less than 30 kilometers per hour. You know, this is in the deep sea of two or three hundred meters, and the speed at which many fish break out may not be as fast.

Although the octopus was moving fast in the reef, Wang Yan still followed it firmly. At the same time, Wang Yan's mental strength also spied on this guy's physique.

Good guy, the length of each tentacle is between fifteen to twenty meters. The root of the tentacle has a diameter of thirty centimeters. Its round head is not less than two meters in diameter.

But it was such a big guy who was able to stretch freely and smoothly in the reef. Even if it is a narrow hole, it can be drilled by shrinking its body.

Just one run and one chase, in just two minutes, one mile was over. The surrounding reef groups are becoming more and more complex and the accumulation is getting higher and higher. Suddenly, after drilling into a complex reef, the octopus stopped moving.

Nature is really full of magic.

Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh with emotion, this octopus is definitely bigger than the octopus found in the world. Judging from its speed, coming, breath, it should be an octopus that has become a fine.

If judged from the rating, it should be C grade, maybe it has been waiting for two or three hundred years.

Never mind, now that you have counseled, spare it. It should be close to the waters of Vietnam, and he didn't know if he should be under the jurisdiction of the country. It seems that I haven't heard that the SAFE will also manage the sperm creatures in the sea.

That tentacle can be taken back and sold to the academy, and can also be exchanged for merit or money. No, I have to keep a few pounds down. I have n't eaten such a big octopus ...

When Wang Yan just wanted to leave, there was a flash of light in his mind, and he found something wrong.

This reef group has a very complicated structure, but it seems that some structures are very strange.

Wang Yan turned on the flashlight and took a closer look. Stunned and screamed in surprise: "Why, is this a shipwreck?"

The sea has been a dangerous place since ancient times, ancient or modern, I do n't know how many ships sank in the sea. From documentaries and novels, Wang Yan often sees stories about salvaging shipwrecks, which are full of antiques, gold and the like.

But in fact, the sinking ships that can be salvaged are just a few.

For a time, Wang Yan got excited. This is like playing a game and finding a treasure chest, because it is not opened, and I do n't know what treasure is inside. Expectations for the unknown are always exciting.

There are many shipwrecks in the sea, but the sea area is too wide, and the chance of encountering shipwrecks when walking casually on the seabed is actually not high.

This shipwreck should have been around for a long time. Already surrounded by reefs and gravel. On a mast, there are many shells and abalone.

It was an ancient sunken ship, and Wang Yan's eyes lit up. I hope to bring good luck to myself, I don't mind earning hundreds of millions more.

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The depth here is about two hundred to dozens of nearly three hundred meters. Ordinary people cannot dive even if they wear a full set of diving suits. Therefore, this place is very likely that no human has appeared so far.

Wang Yan was not in a hurry, first dived out of the water and contacted the bureau. Anyway, this sunken ship stays here, and won't be digged.

Deep sea diving is not that simple.

If the speed of surfacing is too fast, it will cause an imbalance in the internal and external pressure of the body, which is easy to cause huge damage to the body. Ordinary people, even if they are fully submerged to a depth of seven to eighty meters and work for more than ten minutes, it takes two hours to slowly climb up the rope and let a lot of inert gas out of the body.

If decompression is not smooth under water, you must drill a decompression chamber.

Even if Wang Yan is an extremely powerful superpower, he is also a human being and cannot violate the basic laws of physics. He has been in the deep sea with high pressure for a long time. If he rises to the sea at a very fast speed, it will cause permanent damage to his body.

But superpowers are superpowers after all, far from being comparable to ordinary people. Wang Yan controls the speed of his ascent, and allows pure yang true gas to circulate in the body, forcing out the inert gas in the body tissues. It only took a quarter of an hour to get out of the water.

"call!"

Wang Yan took off his respirator and took a deep breath of fresh air. From the storage bracelet, he took out his super phone and looked at it. It was already half past three in the morning. Although it is night, the sky is very clear and the stars are bright and the moonlight is charming.

It's just that the surface of the sea is very windy and the waves of two or three meters come and go from time to time.

Wang Yan stretched out the wings of the Bat King and flew into the air a few meters high. The pure yang of the body vibrated slightly, and the skin on the body and the water on the clothes were all transpirationally clean.

Because the mobile phone received the satellite signal, the mobile phone continuously received various information for a while. There are reminders for missed calls, text messages for various inquiries.

Most of them were bursting bears. The colleagues of the ninth squad of Shen Tutian Road had already arrived at the South China Sea base safely and tried to contact Wang Yan or send messages directly to ask about the situation.

There are also calls and messages from the National African Bureau, which allows him to call back immediately after receiving the news. It was also mixed with several phone calls and messages from Uncle Gun, and also called for a call back.

Before Wang Yan started to call back, he received a call from the headquarters of the National African Bureau.

Obviously, the National African Affairs Bureau is paying attention to the situation of Wang Yan 's mobile phone every second, and as soon as he is connected to the satellite, he will immediately notify the leader. Although it sounds like a little less privacy, the authorized leaders of the National African Bureau will not check your personal location through satellites.

In addition, once an accident occurs, the National African Affairs Bureau can quickly locate and send rescues in this way. If you want to use modern communication tools, there must be such a problem. The ordinary mobile phones used by us all have the authority to pass the base station signal to quickly locate you in minutes.

Wang Yan answered the phone and just said hello. Opposite Director General Han immediately breathed a sigh of relief: "Yeah, Xiao Yan, you're fine. It's great that I knew you would be fine. But this time, it was too dangerous. By the way, are you safe now?"

These anxious rushes made Wang Yan's heart warm. At least, the attitude shown by Director General Han is very concerned about his safety. Wang Yan took a deep breath and said, "Director General Han, I'm fine. It's safe now. It really makes you worry. I was hiding in the deep sea. I was hiding for a little longer because I was caught by the mysterious woman."

"Huh? You don't know who she is?" Director General Han asked slightly surprised.

"Uh ... should I know?" Wang Yan was also strange.

"Ah, this is a good thing for your master." Director Han said in a depressed voice, "Your kid is also impulsive, and he bombed the plane without saying a word. I heard that she was also beaten quite. It's embarrassing. With her temper, you're in trouble now. "

"General Director Han, isn't that person my enemies' enemies?" Wang Yan said inexplicably. "She said that she would unload me eight pieces and send them to the enemies a little bit. Then she said that she would also exalted him. Unloading the eight pieces also doesn't understand the hatred. "

"Puff ..." Director General Han sprayed directly over the phone, "Can you believe this? The world wants to dump your master, don't you know how much, but she is definitely not included. Hey? You are now The coordinates ... uh, stupid boy didn't expect you to be so unlucky, please ask for more blessings, remember not to run again, be honest. "

"Hey, what's the situation?" Wang Yan's face was inexplicable, and he couldn't help crying, "What's that, don't run away, be honest? Hey ..."

There was a beeping sound from the phone.

"It's inexplicable, my coordinates, how are my coordinates ..." Wang Yan suddenly widened his eyes, his back creepy. Looking back hurriedly, only a few tens of meters behind, a woman in a fairy pose flew away.

Her speed is extremely fast, just a few tens of meters away in a blink of an eye.

At night, the stars are bright.

Wang Yan clearly saw her face, even every detail of her face. At this time, her deep eyes were gathering magnificent anger. That kind of anger seems to burn everything in the world.

This blond woman, of course, was the mysterious woman who was bombed by Wang Yan and broke her arm. At this time, she has changed clothes and her arms seem to be well.

Wang Yan's heart was so cold that he looked at the cell phone, looked at the mysterious woman, and swallowed. Obviously, Director General Han already knew that she was nearby. God, I don't know if I want to report to myself and run quickly.

Did you sell yourself to the enemy?

"In your Chinese language, this is called Skynet's sparse and leak-free." The voice of the Duke of Rose, with endless coldness, sneered in the corner of his mouth, "Wang Yan, do you run again, drill into the sea?" . I want to see if you have any ability to escape from my hands. "

She bare feet, revealing a pair of crystal clear jade feet, just like a fairy like a sky floating above the sea. Under the clear moonlight, her temperament looked exceptionally curled up.

"Hi ~" Wang Yan smiled and waved his hand to say hello, "Hello beauty, what a coincidence, let's meet again? Why don't you sleep at midnight and hang out on the sea?"

My heart was secretly **, this day the earth is so big, the ocean is so wide, even she will be touched. This is simply disappointing ...

"You enter the sea for nine hours, even if you bring your own breathing system, even if you swim faster." Duke Rose said with a sneer, "You can go out at most one or two hundred kilometers, in fact, you are nine hours, only It 's less than a hundred kilometers out, and it 's really slow to swim. Next time, remember how far you can escape in front of the S-class legend master. Do n't think that the time and distance are enough."

"Yes, what you learned is." Wang Yan remembered what Director General Han said just now, don't run away, be honest. Is it that the masters such as Director General Han are coming over?

"Do you want to wait for a master in the game to save you?" Duke Rose seemed to see through Wang Yan's mind at first glance, flicked his blond hair, and chuckled, "Do you think your master will come to save you? I tell you, he even watched I dare not look at all. "

Suddenly cold, Wang Yan exclaimed, "Impossible."

"It's impossible, you offended me. No one can save you." The Duke of Roses said coldly, "Well, don't talk nonsense, follow me. What dare you have Ghostly thought, I will kill you immediately. "

"Okay, okay, I'll go with you." Wang Yan said helplessly, "Can I call Master first?"

"No." The Duke Rose refused coldly.

"Then I remember the coordinates here." Wang Yan opened the mobile phone positioning software and glanced at the current coordinates.

"Well?" The Duke Rose frowned, wondering slightly dissatisfied.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan said with a smile, "I found a shipwreck below. I have a chance to dig back and see if I can make a little money. If you want, the shipwreck below is yours. Now. "

The Duke of Rose fainted, glaring fiercely at him and said, "You just came to the surface for a broken ship? It's really stupid. You're desperate to come back and dig, keep up."

After all, she turned and flew aside.

Wang Yan really didn't dare to play tricks at this time, and honestly followed her and flew past. Within ten minutes, she took Wang Yan to a huge luxury yacht.

"My Excellency the Duke, let me use all kinds of means to make him survive or die." The bodyguard in black forced him up, his face grim. Obviously, the bodyguard who has always been less talked about was irritated by him.

The Duke?

By the way, wait.
Suddenly there was a flash of light in Wang Yan's mind.
Before on the plane, I heard someone calling her on the phone. It 's just that I did n't get in touch for a while
Now think about the attitude of the National African Affairs Bureau, and then think about the very strange and ambiguous words of Director General Han.
Wang Yan's brain exploded in a sudden, his eyes widened and looked at her in surprise, saying, "You, you, are you the Duke of Roses?"
"Why, don't you know?" The Duke of Roses frowned slightly.
"Gosh, why didn't you say that early." Wang Yan slapped his forehead and said with a cry, "This is the flood of water that rushed to the Dragon King Temple, and his family beat his own family."
Duke Rose's face was cold, and he was annoyed and said in angrily: "Don't talk, who is your family with you?"
"Of course it is a family." The expression on Wang Yan's face was extremely sincere, and he saluted respectfully. "Teacher Wang Yan, see the little teacher."
The Duke of Rose's pretty face first turned red, and then turned extremely white, and her voice trembled and said, "Who, who is your little maid."
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A streamlined luxury yacht full of sci-fi sensational waves roll up and down at night.

A round of silvery light from the bright moon hit the Duke of Roses, and her skin was pale and weak. If Wang Yan hadn't seen her show her power, she thought she was just a sick European noble woman.

"Little Sister, please don't pretend." Wang Yan said seriously, "I know everything about Master Zun and Sister Sister." But I was secretly thinking, the situation is now very obvious, it is estimated to be Uncle Gun disappointed others and made people hate because of love.

In the absence of the righteous Lord, he could only throw a breath on his apprentice.

If you find a master who is the most pitted apprentice in the world, Uncle Cannon will undoubtedly rank first. At first, the romantic debts he had engendered had to be his apprentice to help him wipe his buttocks.

In this case, Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, don't blame the apprentice to kill you.

The Duke of Rose had a blushing face, and she was a little bit angry and said angrily: "What the **** are you bullshit? I have nothing to do with that old **** who is unkind."

Look, even forgetfulness comes out, and it doesn't matter.

Wang Yan looked heavy, carrying his hands to the moon. I read it affectionately: "Since that parting, how much do I want to forget you in the night, but your figure is deeply carved into my heart like a brand?"

"what?"

The face of the Duke of Rose suddenly turned red, and his eyes flashed a little red, do n't overdo it and say, "He, how can he show you this thing?"

Wang Yan ignored her and continued to say in a low, hoarse, magnetic voice: "No matter how long those years have passed, you will always be a pure and flawless little white flower in my mind?"

As a superpower, Wang Yan's memory has long been extraordinary. The conversation I saw that night, I still remember clearly, even half a punctuation mark.

"Humph!" Duke Rose was not calm, holding his hands, his body trembling slightly, and a faint blush appeared on his cheeks.

"If you give me the chance to start again, I will kill you! Then hold your body and sink into eternal hell!"

"Even if I go to hell, I deserve it. But I will try my best to leave you on the other side of happiness and splendor. Because the grief I bring to you is enough, I don't want you to suffer any more. Pain! "

enough!

The Duke of Rose was already ashamed and blushed and said, "Don't, stop talking. Then, the old bastard, how do you say this, and, to the juniors?"

Her two bodyguards have run very far and far, honestly, pretending not to hear.

"Oh, now I admit that I am a junior?" Wang Yan's heart was dark, which is what Uncle Gun showed himself. This was the conversation that the prince Linghu Yaofei was trying to show herself.

Wang Yan still remembered that he secretly mocked Uncle Gun and Duke Rose at the time. Unexpectedly, after many days, it happened to be used.

Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon, I 'm so miserable in your old pits, so do n't blame your apprentices.

"Little teacher, in fact, in the tradition of our country of China." Wang Yan explained sincerely. "The relationship between the teacher and the disciples is often deeper than the relationship between the father and the son. Respect his old man, and sympathize with my father and son. "

The Duke of Roses thought for a while, and it seems that this is the truth. His face softened a lot, but his face still hummed: "You know what's the use of these? He has already married Linghu Yaofei."

For a time, her eyes filled with sadness and reluctance.

"Sister-in-law, Master Zun is married." Wang Yan said with a sigh. "But he has always been obsessed with you. He said that the most distressed and the most sorry in this life is the little sister."

"He, did he really say that !?" Duke Rose's body shook, his eyes filled with surprise and confusion. A faint red face, a little bit ashamed, "Huh, even if he has a little conscience, he is not completely fascinated by the fox spirit."

Call ~

Wang Yan also sighed heavily in his heart and wiped off his cold sweat. It seemed that the most critical stage was over. This little maid is really bad at serving.

"Xiao Yan, it's windy outside, let's talk inside." Duke Rose's attitude toward Wang Yan suddenly became intimate. "This yacht was seconded by the Brunei royal family, and some of it was kept in the cellar. Good wine. In contrast, the royal family of Lai are some big money, don't drink white and don't drink. "

She seemed to realize at once that if she wanted to make a difference, this pure Yang one-line apprenticeship should be done well. After all, Linghu Yaofei was already in position, and she was too weak without some reinforcement.

call!

The flicker just now was really effective, and Wang Yan murmured secretly. Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, this is not an apprentice pitting you. Because you are a natural pit.

If you had n't owed a romantic debt outside, how could I be stared by the Duke of Roses? I have long returned to the South China Sea base with my friends to celebrate the completion of the task.

Muttering in his heart, Wang Yan still followed the Duke Rose into the cabin honestly.,

It is indeed a yacht of the Royal Family of Brunei. Not only is it beautiful in appearance, but even the interior is extremely luxurious. Living room, cinema, bar counter are all available. The Duke of Roses also told the kitchen to prepare dinner by phone.

After a while, delicious dishes were served.

"It's almost awake." The Duke of Rose pours Wang Yan a glass of red wine himself, "Xiaoyan, you try."

Wang Yan was drinking red wine and eating delicious pan-fried small steaks, foie gras and snails. I can't help but feel emotion, the rich are really extravagant. If you do n't eat seafood on the sea, you will eat precious ingredients that are not far away.

Wang Yan, who has not eaten anything for a whole day, is already hungry. Although these ingredients are precious and delicious, they cannot fill your stomach. Simply take the ingredients in the storage bracelet and share them, what a few pounds of big lobster, clams, thick arm skin shrimp and the like.

"The lobster was steamed with garlic, and the skin and shrimp were salt and pepper. After the clam shell was cut, the meat part was taken to get me a clam chowder. By the way, this octopus tentacle gave me teppanyaki." To the chef who delivered the meal, he said in non-standard English, "Yes, this clam shell is still useful for me. Could you please hurry up, I am hungry." What does he say in English? Ah, Garlic won't say it, only a stroke, and the Duke of Roses helped translate.

This chef is a little dumbfounded. He is a royal chef under the royal family of Brunei and specializes in French cuisine. Although French cuisine is mainly delicate, there are also many dark dishes. But no matter how dark it is, I have never seen anyone use clams as clam meat to make soup. Also, are these octopus tentacles? It's too thick and strong! ?

"Don't go fast, didn't you hear Xiaoyan say she's hungry?" Duke Rose's eyes were sharp.

She is a strong land-level god, and even if the momentum is revealed, it is not something ordinary people can bear. The Brunei master chef hurriedly greeted a few men and moved the materials into the kitchen.

"Xiao Yan, why not go to Europe with me to play?" Duke Rose said with a smile, "You can enjoy all kinds of food, you can also participate in various royal banquets, introduce some noble ladies you know." She entered The role of the young lady is very quick. It seems that he has been bewitched by Wang Yan, and he made up his mind to find a breakthrough in Wang Yan.

"Little Master, Master, I won't let me fall in love for the time being." Wang Yan said helplessly.

"Oh, I almost forgot. You haven't cultivated in pure Yang until you reach full success, it seems that you can't break through." The Duke of Roses suddenly said with a smile, "Xiao Yan, it seems you have to work hard."

Wang Yan fainted, what else do you know about Chunyang? Uncle Pao even told her this secret, it seems that the two people not only have one leg, they should have many legs and many legs. As a result, when Uncle Cannon started to hang, Wang Yan became more and more burdened.

"Cough, little maid. I'm still young, don't worry about those things." Wang Yan said while pretending to be drinking, "It's you and my master, it's not a matter of separation. . "

The Duke of Rose's face turned slightly red, but his eyes immediately whispered in his eyes, "Xiao Yan, do you have a way?"

"Of course there are ways." Wang Yan chuckled, but said with a sigh of sadness, "My lord, I dedicated my youth to the country. In the end, I left a bicycle and a hammer. Inherited as a property. Alas, Master 's personality is so great. By the way, Master, these red corals are in good condition, so they are just gifts for you. "

With that said, Wang Yan pulled out two red corals from the storage bracelet. Although these two red corals are worth a small amount of money, in the eyes of the lord of the Duke of Roses, they are just gadgets.

The Duke of Rose was stunned. After all, she was a powerful person. It's so obvious, can't you guess Wang Yan's careful thinking? Immediately with a handkerchief, he coughed and gently coughed twice, and put away the red coral with a smile: "Xiao Yan, these two red coral sisters are still very satisfied. But as an elder, I haven't given you a gift yet. The idle wine estate is for you. Usually you can go on vacation, drink, and hunt. You do n't have to worry, this estate is very well operated, with a net income of about 20 million euros per year. "

Hiss ∼

Worthy of being a young lady, this shot is generous enough. That manor, if sold, is probably worth at least a few hundred million euros? Of course, under normal circumstances, who will give up. Regardless of how much income you get every year ...

"Little Sister, you're so kind to me." Wang Yan moved her face, then leaned into her ear and heard the ropeway in a low voice, "We can do that thing ..."

The Duke of Roses heard more and more brightly, and couldn't help but praised: "Xiao Yan, you have a good plan. Have a mind."

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FBG secret headquarters building.

Simmons, who is the CEO, stayed up all night, and a large desk was filled with various communication devices.

His handsome suit was sprinkled with at least two or three cups of coffee. The ashtray and the floor were full of cigarette butts. Several enchanting assistant secretaries stood behind him tremblingly, not dare to catch their breath.

"Jingle Bell"

A rapid ringing sounded, and Simmons shrank back into the boss chair like an over-scarred beast. It has been ten hours since the China National African Affairs Bureau has completely disappeared since the attacks on the various branches of FBG.

Every phone call, every video, there is no good news.

The biggest headache for him was that the China National African Bureau had run away after a wave. But the Holy See came out to join in the excitement. The three sacred knights have been promoted, and the world is attacking organizations that only have a little relationship with FBG. Moreover, the Pope of Light came out to the platform personally to communicate with governments and major world-class organizations, talk about life, talk about ideals and talk about morals.

Today's FBG is like a mouse crossing the street. At least, organizations in various countries are busy clearing relations with FBG.

Among the several assistant secretaries, a blond secretary was forced by Simmons's eyes and answered the phone with a flinch.

"President, it's a call from the board of directors." After the blonde secretary hung up the phone, she swallowed and said cautiously, "They asked you to calm down the situation by eight o'clock tomorrow morning."

Simmons was stunned, and immediately angered. He smashed the ashtray to the ground with a loud cry: "Tomorrow, it will be calmed down before 8 o'clock, how to calm down? Now the light of the Holy See is shouting for jihad, calling on the world to resist us FBG, you let them teach me, how to calm down? Fuck, rushing me, I throw biological weapons to the world. "

Before he could recover, another phone rang.

The other secretary picked up with a trembling voice and said in panic: "The President, is the Duke of Roses. She asks you to answer the phone within ten seconds, otherwise you will be at your own risk."

Simmons scolded in his heart, bitch, you let go of the elite of those African and African Bureaus, and the harm came from being so passive. It should have been blasted off the plane by the kid and fled into the sea. Simmons's intelligence system is also very powerful, the scene that took place on the Duke of Roses, and then she clamored to join forces with FBG to deal with the National African Affairs Bureau has long been a secret.

But for the Duke of Roses, Simmons dared to mumble in his heart. There is no reason for it, that is, people are too strong. Not only is his family strong, his strength is strong, and his connections are also terrible. Although Simmons was the CEO of FBG, he was, in the final analysis, just a senior wage earner responsible for the board of directors.

Now that FBG has become a bereavement dog, why fight against others?

"Sir Duke of Roses, did you bring me good news?" Simmons answered the phone with a smiling face in just four seconds, and spoke respectfully and humblely.

"Simons, I stayed there for a full night, and finally caught the kid." The Duke of Roses was on the phone, smiling broadly. "The old lady looks at how he died this time."

"Congratulations to your Excellency the Duke, don't you know what you want?" Simmons was slightly excited, "Give him him?"

"I'll give it to you, how is it possible?" Duke Rose laughed wildly. "The old lady wants to inject him with a gene potion to turn him into an obedient dog. She kneels at the feet of the old lady every day ** and sends the video to the world Yes. Simmons, do you have any such genetic medicines, please give me ten or eight. "

Simmons scolded in his heart that Lao Tzu would have such a gene potion and would have ruled the world for a long time. When it came to his lips, it turned into a bitter smile: "Duke Duke, if it is targeted at the gene conditioning of ordinary people, it can still be done. But the boy is a domain-level strongman, whether it is the body's cell structure or will"

"Simons, I'm really disappointed with your FBG, not even this simple potion." The Duke Rose's laughter came to an abrupt end, and he returned coldly.

simple? Simply your sister ~~ Simmons feels full of mania. But at this time, he must hold this card in his hand. He hurriedly smiled and said: "It is not impossible to do it. We have a few top experts on hand. We can try to put brain wave jammers in his brain and continue to brainwash, at least to make him more obedient. "

"Although the method is stupid, I can try it." The Duke of Rose hesitated and said in a cold voice, "This boy is so bold that he dares to blow up my plane. The old lady asked him not to survive, not to die. The old lady wants to make the China National African Affairs Bureau look astonishing in front of the world. "

Simmons secretly calculated, first grabbed the kid as a hole card in his hand, to get some opportunities. As for the Duke of Roses going to engage with the China National Bureau of African Affairs, that is what Simmons wants, which is to force her to stand in the FBG camp.

"Your Excellency, I will send you the coordinates of a secret base." Simmons smiled and said, "There is our main sub-base, where you can get the most technical support. In addition, I will send An elite team of experts and Mr. Ming come to support you. "

Mr. Ming is one of the powerful cards that Simmons can use. In his view, the Duke of Roses was so moody that a master must be sent to restrain her. Otherwise, God knows whether she will turn that secret sub-base upside down?

In FBG, there are only a few strongholds that can reach the first-level subbase. Today, two have been destroyed by the National African Affairs Bureau. Simmons does not want to have a third destroyed first-level subbase.

...

"Well?" Duke Rose drank red wine, glanced at the newly obtained coordinates, and then searched through the electronic device. "I didn't expect that FBG is still hiding a first-level sub-base under your eyes. It 's really bold."

The location shown by that coordinate is on a small island outside of Vietnam, only a few hundred nautical miles away.

In a sense, it is indeed under the eyes of Hua Xiaguo.

"It's not difficult to imagine." Wang Yan said while eating lobster. "That country has too much entanglement with the history of China. The country they are most afraid of is China. And they are very poor. It is normal to receive FBG assistance in secret. In fact, Wang Yan knows very well that many countries and FBG have problems. If there is hope for longevity, who does n't want to?

In the view of many governments and organizations, cooperation with FBG is a beneficial and harmless thing.

"This first-class base should be my gift to please him. I hope he won't let me down." The Duke of Rose said blushing, "Just want to wrong you, Xiao Yan."

"It's okay, I fight for the happy life of the young master and the respected master." Wang Yan said with a stern expression, "I don't distress the respected master, but distressed the young master. How can a gentle and virtuous and dignified woman like you Have the patience to be unhappy in your life? "

Now that he has decided to sell his master, Wang Yan naturally hopes to sell it at a higher price. Whoever left Uncle Cannon alone had been in trouble for nine hours, and he didn't show up in the South China Sea.

"Xiao Yan, you are so kind to the young lady." The Duke of Rose said with a cheery face. "No matter what happens in the future, the young lady will cover you. Well, this is the belt that was snatched from the ruins last time, it There is a shield generator on it, which can resist the A-level master's three blows at a time. There is also a small bottle of fire pulp, which is about 5 grams. I bought it at the auction. I originally wanted to give it a heart. It 's a pity that people have used it, but it 's a pity that I have never had a chance to see him.

Wang Yan was dumbfounded. Where is this little maid? It is clearly a mother-in-law! It is said that when a woman is in love, her IQ is negative. Unexpectedly, a woman of the rank of Duke of Roses will do the same when she encounters this situation.

Anyway, Wang Yan was really touched by the little teacher. First a manor, then a body belt, and 5 grams of fire pith. Each is a treasure of astronomical figures.

This is much stronger than his stingy teacher, he refused to open a back door in the National African Affairs Bureau, and also famously said to let him play slowly.

"Little Master, you can rest assured that if you are an excellent woman like you, he would dare to bear you if the master." Wang Yan patted his chest and said, "I will help you to the end."

But I was thinking in my heart that such a good young lady could not find a lantern. By the way, I do n't know if Uncle Cannon has lived up to the old lover? I really hope that the more old lovers of Uncle Gun are, the better. If each one has to meet again, it will be developed.

• • •

In the second floor of a small city.

Uncle Gun stayed up all night. He was wearing a coat on his shoulder and looking up at the starry sky on the balcony with a heavy expression.

"Ah, ah!"

Suddenly, Uncle Cannon sneezes heavily, rubbing his nose and weirdly said: "I Cao Cannon has already practiced until the cold and hot weather have not invaded, how can I sneeze suddenly? Also, there is some chill in the back of the head, it seems there is What bad things are happening. Is it impossible, Xiao Yan is in danger? "

At the point of his cultivation practice, he is already very deep in the integration of the laws of heaven and earth, and he can occasionally predict some dangerous and unhealthy things in the midst. This is a level higher than that of Jinfeng's unconsciousness.

Uncle Gun's brow furrowed slightly, his expression just as he thought. Where did this reaction to the crisis come from?

However, even if he was killed, he could not imagine that the apprentice sold him and sold him at a very good price. And he was even more unexpected. The baby apprentice had just sold him and was already thinking about selling the next one.

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For Uncle Cannon, Wang Yan is really a baby apprentice.

It is very difficult to accept students from Chunyang, and the disciples who meet the standards may not be able to produce one in 100 years. In fact, even if one is calculated, it may not be so fateful. And Wang Yan not only meets the criteria of Chunyang's apprenticeship. The quality of all aspects has far exceeded Uncle Cannon's expectations.

In just half a year, he has reached the third level of the Pure Yang Divine Skill and has realized the realm. This is undoubtedly a record of how many generations of Chun Yang has been broken.

Perhaps, this baby apprentice can really reach the height of Lu Zu.

While Uncle Cannon felt emotion, he suddenly received a message.

Suddenly, his face changed slightly, and volleyed one foot. His figure swayed several times in the troposphere, and he had already appeared in the stratosphere. Then, like the same intercontinental missile, it swooped away in a certain direction.

. . .

A small island in a country that is 80 nautical miles away from the coastline.

Various huge trees in the subtropics thrived on this island extremely magnificently.

At dawn, the sun is clear and pure.

The morning dew on the canopy has not evaporated, and the grains are crystal clear, as dazzling as crystal pearls.

Among the dense canopy trees, exquisite tree houses are built. They seem to be integrated with nature, and as they get closer, they can find that these are hidden fire sentry posts.

FBG likes to build sub-bases on subtropical islands. Perhaps it is because subtropical climates are always warm and humid, which is very suitable for plant growth. This gives their bases a natural camouflage and can deceive the reconnaissance satellite.

As a first-level sub-base, of course it is a very important stronghold of FBG. Several major projects are unfolding on this island, even inside the island.

After sixty or seventy years of operation, the defense of this sub-base has reached the point where the walls are iron and steel. There are countless sentries on the island, and each sentinel has machine guns and sniper guns.

It also has an underground heliport, which can dispatch dozens of armed helicopters to launch an offensive in a short time.

On a cliff wall, FBG cut out an underground aircraft carrier runway, which can be ejected or landed by fighters, and can eject a fighter every 30 seconds at the fastest.

In the surrounding waters, there are two submarines wandering back and forth, guarding this subbase. And on this island, there is also an artificial underwater cave that serves as a submarine base.

In addition, there are various missile launchers hidden in several hidden locations on the island. Those missiles have short-range and medium-range missiles, and two of them are intercontinental missiles, and can be equipped with nuclear warheads at any time.

FBG is a veteran genetic company that has been in business for hundreds of years, and has obtained the secret support of countless organizations in many countries. Today, it has grown into a behemoth.

This time, the China National African Affairs Bureau was able to destroy one-fifth of their sub-bases or strongholds in one breath, also because they took advantage of the sudden attack. In fact, once the firepower of FBG's sub-base is fully opened and the three-dimensional defense is launched, even if an aircraft carrier strikes, it is not easy to win this island.

The port of the island looks very unremarkable.

But in fact, this is a semi-artificial deep-water port that has been dug for decades. If necessary, it can even park an aircraft carrier.

The luxury yacht seconded by the Royal Family of Brunei slowly docked at the port at dawn.

A white fat man in a suit and leather suit is leading a team of men and women to line up to welcome the arrival of the yacht.

The morning sun was shining brightly, and the sea breeze was slowly coming.

The Duke of Roses wore a feather hat, an elegant and noble white skirt, and slowly walked off the yacht with the help of a black bodyguard. There was a hint of paleness in her skin, and her long blond hair swayed slightly in the sea breeze. The eyebrows of Meiyu seem to contain the charm of ancient European nobility.

She is graceful and magnificent, and reveals a charming and weak atmosphere. Enough to let any man give birth to my feelings of pitifulness.

The white fat man ran up and hurriedly greeted him, and said a courtesy: "Your fellow James Bond, I have seen the Lord Duke."

Wang Yan was wearing alloy shackles and was escorted down by a Class A black bodyguard to the dock. Hearing this white fat man's name, he couldn't help but twitch his mouth slightly. James Bond, uh, huh, this guy has a little bit of Bond's body and temperament.

However, this world is not strong enough to look good. Although the white fat man looked at the imaginary flesh, his face was flattering. However, Wang Yan judged from his vigorous movements that this fat white man named James Bond might not be easy.

The white fat man gently held the white silk gloves of the Duke of Rose and kissed the back of her hand reverently. The voice was a little excited: "I have long heard of the name of the Lord Duke. It is an honour for you to come to the base. Please move into the car, and I will take you to visit the base. "

The Duke of Rose said indifferently: "No, I still have important things to do." Then, I stared coldly at Wang Yan, revealing a trace of cruelty.

"Oh, I understand, understand." The white fat man froze for a moment, and then humbled humorously, "This boy dares to fight against the Duke, it is really bold and wild. We have prepared some gadgets for our Duke. For example, the pain-enhancing potions and the like will definitely make this boy enjoy the bliss of the world. Hey ~ "

At the end of the day, the white fat man gave Wang Yan a very evil look, his eyes cold and ruthless like a poisonous snake.

Wang Yan didn't feel anything about it. He smiled friendlyly at him, very clear.

"Then there is Mr. Lawrence James." The Duke of Rose maintained the pride of the nobility, and with the help of the white fat man, he entered a buggy.

The rest of the greeted people got into their cars one after another.

Handcuffed, Wang Yan was put into a car by two black bodyguards.

The convoy followed the rough road into the jungle. After a while, I arrived at a complex that looked like an ordinary resort.

"I'm not used to entering underground facilities, so let's perform an operation on him in the outside house." Duke Rose's white and white jade arms pulled out a handkerchief, wiping the fragrant sweat on his forehead delicately.

"Your will is my glory." Bai Fatzi said it didn't matter, and immediately went to arrange.

Not a moment, in an ordinary building.

Wang Yan was tied to a surgical chair. Several white coats for men and women surrounded him coldly, and the small cart was filled with various surgical tools.

There is a dining table just a few meters across from Wang Yan, where some fruits and other delicacies are placed.

The Duke of Roses sat at the dining table, holding a knife and fork, elegantly savouring a small black pepper steak, and sipping champagne from time to time.

In addition to this, there is a small band dressed up and playing classical music.

Bai Fatzi looked like a minion with a bowed waist, and waited beside him: "Your Excellency, the experts are ready, are we ...?"

"Huh." Duke Rose's eyes showed a languid expression, and nodded.

"Inject this boy with a pain remedy first." The white fat man said with a gloomy face, and said with a smile, "This pain remedy can make your body feel the pain sensation ten times. Just lightly poke on your finger. It hurts like giving birth to a child. "

A white coat was ordered to take a syringe out of the surgical cart and draw an injection. He came to Wang Yan with a blank expression and poked his neck with a syringe, trying to inject the medicine into the artery.

Unexpectedly, when the sharp needle was inserted into Wang Yan's skin, it seemed to be poked on the iron plate, and the needle was bent directly.

Wang Yan showed a friendly smile and smiled at the white coat.

"Stinky boy, do you dare to resist?" The white fat man annoyed and rushed forward to change the needle. Then there was a dim white light on his hand, and he poked viciously at Wang Yan's neck.

Click!

The alloy handcuffs on Wang Yan's hand broke off.

"Snapped!"

He pinched the white fat man's wrist, smiled at him slightly, and pushed his wrist with his backhand to inject the pain medicine into the white fat man's artery.

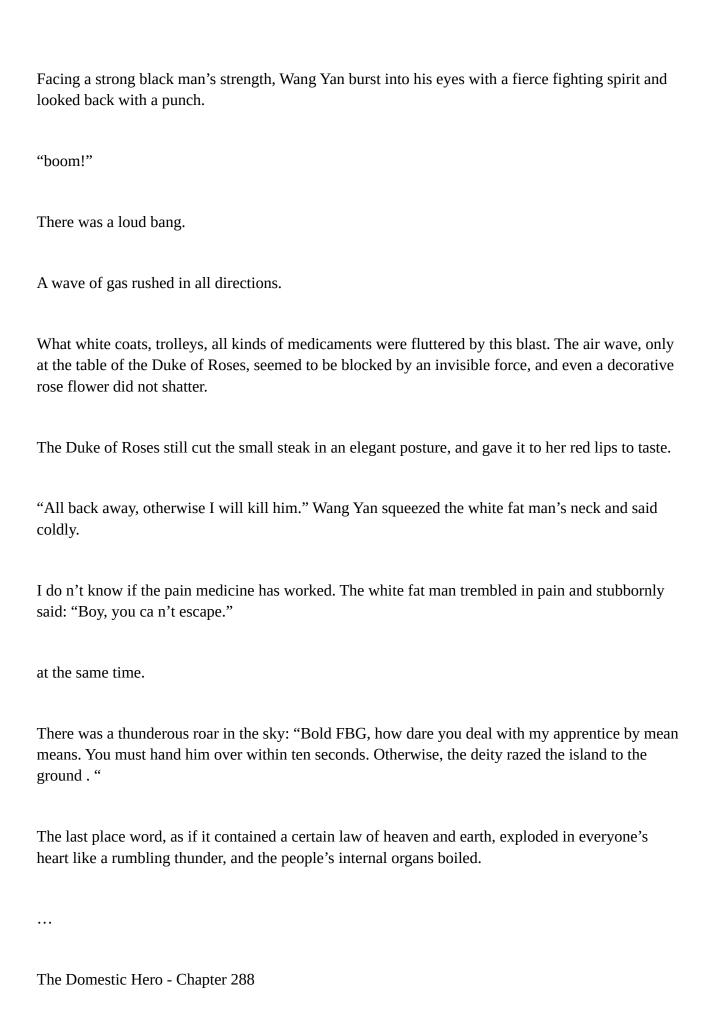
The white fat man screamed in fright, struggling desperately, but he couldn't get rid of Wang Yan's restraint. As the supervisor of this sub-base, he received genetic modification, but his strength was C-level.

How is it possible to compete with Wang Yan?

Several masters at the sub-base rushed into the house. One of the strong black men was very strong and acted like a wind. A leg sweep was like a heavy whip.

Before his legs arrived, Wang Yan felt the air fluctuation like a sharp blade. I can't help but secretly, good guy, it is worthy of being a sub-base, and any guy who comes out casually is B-level.

However, according to Wang Yan's knowledge, such a first-level sub-base is usually seated by an Alevel guru.



. . .

Everyone on the island was shocked.

This kind of might is the legendary S-class legendary strongman?

The white fat man was injected with a pain medicine, and his body was extremely sensitive. Shocked by the sound, I was so shocked that my pants were all wet.

A smell of urination filled the room.

Wang Yan suffocated his nose, glaring at him in disgust. Turning his head and looking out of the window, his excellent eyesight made him see thousands of meters away, and there was a person standing empty in the clouds.

Uncle Gun is here.

To be honest, this is the first time Wang Yan has seen Uncle Gun really show off his power. In a small sentence, the whole island was shocked, and there was a faint trembling feeling. And Uncle Gun is really strong, even if he receives a text message, he will immediately set off.

So far it has only been more than two hours.

God, there are more than 7,000 kilometers from Uncle Gun's hometown!

In other words, Uncle Cannon can fly up to 3,500 kilometers per hour in the atmosphere only by flesh and body? It's really domineering!

After being promoted to level B, Wang Yan also tested his fastest speed. When running on the ground, the fastest speed can reach 215 kilometers per hour with the help of spirit-level treading boots.

However, this speed of explosion cannot be sustained. At most, it can last for ten minutes. If you want to run at a constant speed for a long time, the speed is about 100 kilometers per hour.

If you fly with Bat King wings, the maximum speed can reach 320 kilometers, and long-term constant speed flight can reach 200 kilometers per hour.

Uncle Cannon flew 7,000 kilometers in more than two hours. This is really exaggerated ... non-human.

In fact, there is a little bit of Wang Yan's trouble. If he flew out of the troposphere of the atmosphere first, and flew into the stratosphere, the speed would increase a bit. After all, in the stratosphere, the air is stable and much thinner than below.

The air is thin, the frictional force during flight is much less, and the stable airflow also helps flight. The civilian aircraft we usually take are basically out of the troposphere and gliding into the stratosphere. This is not only safe, but also more fuel efficient.

But even so, not everyone can fly so fast in the stratosphere. Compared to the speed of Uncle Cannon, those civilian airliners are as slow as snails.

at the same time.

The Duke of Rose also glared at the fat white man in disgust, pushing away the table and not going to eat any more. Although she has countless ways to isolate various odor molecules. But how can she tolerate such a natural cleanliness?

At this time, she also looked at Uncle Gun in mid-air. But she didn't jump out to recognize each other immediately, because she had to perform a play well next. Since the status of the Duke of Roses is quite popular with FBG, of course, it cannot be easily lost before the benefits have been maximized.

"what!?"

at the same time.

In the FBG headquarters building.

Through a large number of high-definition cameras in the sub-base, the president Simons who is watching good shows, panicked, and another cup of coffee was poured on the suit. He looked at the monitor in shock and said, "Yan, Yanyan Yanzun! This, how is it possible? How did Yan Zun find this subbase, how could he know that his apprentice was caught in the subbase."

Simmons planned well, and agreed that Duke Rose should seize the apprentice Yan Zun in the base, and torture and reform. Anyway, Duke Rose was not afraid of Yan Zun, so she put her in front and yell at Yan Zun.

That is, nausea and veneration, the National African Bureau. It can also attract the firepower of Yan Zun and the National African Bureau to the Duke of Roses. In the words of China, it is called two birds with one stone, no, three birds with one stone.

Then the Duke of Roses will be forced to stand on the same line as FBG.

His wishful abacus was crackling. Would it be a simple-minded person who can take the position of FBG president?

But what he didn't expect was that before this action started, Yan Zun killed the door. This sub-base is extremely hidden, and the National African Affairs Bureau cannot know it.

In fact, if the National African Affairs Bureau knew in advance that there was a first-level subbase under the eyelids, this subbase was already listed as the number one target in the first round of the offensive.

Could it be that the Duke of Rose revealed the secret? She stood on the side of the National African Bureau? For a time, Simmons face was extremely gloomy.

Sub-base island.

Suddenly, a black figure flew from the island into the air.

He was wearing a black suit of armor, and there were two curved devil horns on his helmet. The cloak was as scarlet as blood, and the majestic momentum made him descend like a god.

He replied vigorously in the Chinese language: "Is your Excellency Yan Zun from the China National African Affairs Bureau? Your Excellency knows where your apprentice is on our island?"

"Time is up."

In mid-air, Uncle Gun wore a bronze mask on his face, and his cloak hunted in the cold wind. For the black armor, I didn't even take a look at it. He stretched out a hand and grabbed the void.

A highly concentrated fireball appeared in his palm.

Wave down easily.

call!

The fireball dragged the long flame tail into the center of the island like a shooting star.

It was extremely hot, and the burning air showed ripples. The speed was so fast that it almost exploded on the ground almost in the blink of an eye.

A huge wave of energy envelops the flame, and a sea bowl with an inverted button explodes.

The flame exploded in a hemispherical shape, and a wave of energy that was invisible to the naked eye swept away in all directions. Wherever I went, whether it was towering trees, buildings, or stones turned into powder.

The whole island shook violently under the power of this blow, just like a major earthquake.

The explosion is just an instant.

A huge crater with a radius of tens of meters appeared on the ground. The aftermath of the explosion almost spread to the whole island. All the large trees within a few hundred meters of the explosion were destroyed.

The flame fragments that exploded fell like a celestial girl to the whole island, and a fire broke out in at least a few hundred places. With just a single blow, Uncle Gun's firepower was revealed to the extreme. This attack alone is not inferior to the power of missiles. Wang Yan was shocked. Uncle Cannon is also fierce? "It's too deceiving, deceiving too much." Simmons punched **** the desk at FBG headquarters and said with a roar, "Mr. Ming, you and the base have full firepower, kill me Yan Zun." In his eyes, Yan Zun is also a human being, and the firepower on the base island is not a joke, and there is also an S-level Mr. Ming. There may not be a chance to leave Yan Zun. With a command from Simmons, the first-level sub-base began to run with all its might. "Yen Zun, you don't take me too seriously." The man in black armor was also in a rage. With one stroke, there was a black sword with two hands in his hand. The sword seemed to be like a magic weapon from Nether Hell. As soon as it appeared, a wave of negative energy enveloped the world. The black armor man raised his sword with both hands, which attracted the dark clouds. One sword cut to Yan Zun. A huge half-moon-shaped black sword gas, Li Xiao cut towards Yan Zun. Where it passed, the space was torn, revealing a black endless void. Yan Zun, wearing a bronze mask, waved his hand and propped up a white flame shield on his left.

boom!

The black sword gas blasted on the flame shield, bursting a terrifying shock wave.

All the air was squeezed out cleanly at this instant. At the center of the explosion, it seems that there are countless broken black fragments, those are the residues of the broken space.

But the self-healing ability of the space is very strong, just a moment, those black fragments disappear. The space is like a fluid, and it will return to normal after two waves.

Sir Newton, who first proposed space theory, believed that space was a chaste woman and she always existed in a fixed posture.

However, according to Einstein's theory, space is a bitch. As long as the energy is strong enough, you can twist her, twist it, and fold it. In short, as long as you have the ability to be overbearing, you can let her take any posture. Her toughness and flexibility are very strong. Even a "strong man" like a black hole can withstand it, even though it will be distorted by the ravages.

Of course, if the instantaneous explosive force is strong enough, the space can be broken. But after breaking up, she was still able to recover.

Obviously, of the two great cattle, Einstein was right.

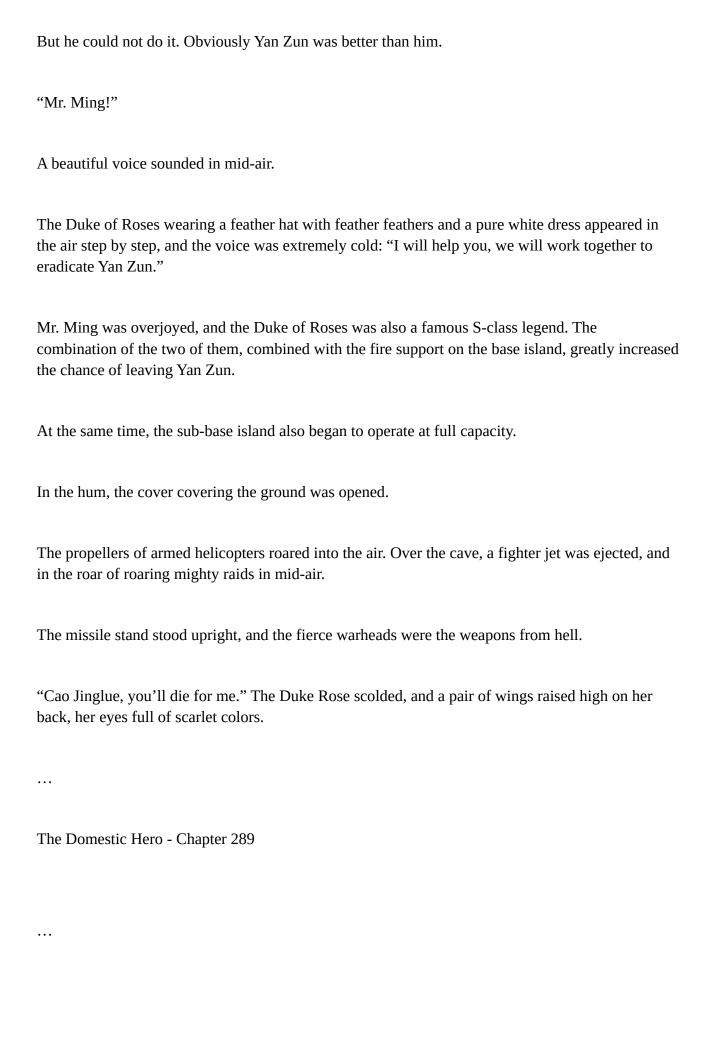
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"How is it possible!" Mr. Ming was shocked. Although the blow just now was not all-out, it was at least 70% or 80% strength.

Even if Yan Zun wants to make a hard connection, you have to take a serious attitude? With a shield of flame, you can easily block it? He continued to float in mid-air without moving his hair.

"What if you don't put you in your eyes?" Yan Zun said coldly with one hand on his back.

"You!" Mr. Ming almost spit out an old blood, he is also a legendary S-level strongman. No matter where he went, he was generally treated as an emperor. For the first time, this was ignored by a person.



The wing of the Duke of Roses is a hollow skeleton membrane wing with a light scarlet color on the surface. Her eyes are filled with scary scary light. Ordinary people and her eyes will be matched, I am afraid that they will be taken away from their minds and become muddled.

Along with her murderous scolding, a long whip appeared in Jade's hand, which was covered with blood-colored roses. Under those magnificent flowers, there seemed to be hidden bloodthirsty stings.

The rose whip pulled out with a "snap", the whip turned into a hundred meters long, the blood mist filled, tearing a lot of space, and headed towards Yan Zun.

Yan Zun was carrying it with one hand, and his figure was a few hundred meters away.

Snapped!

The rose whip attack missed and pumped on the sea. The powerful force pumped the seawater into two, and a gully with a length of 100 meters appeared. The sea water seems to be contained by a mysterious energy, which cannot overlap for a long time.

"Duke Rose, your power has improved, but the speed is not fast enough." Yan Zun's slightly husky voice passed through the bronze mask playfully to her ears.

"Crazy." A bit of anger flashed through the starry eyes of the Duke of Roses. As soon as the lotus feet lifted, her charming body disappeared.

The next moment, she appeared abruptly more than ten meters behind Yan Zun. The rose whip twirled and struck Yan Zun. At the same time, the rose's **** petals flew all over the sky, and their rotation and flying speed were extremely fast, forming a series of **** ribbons.

Almost in the blink of an eye, it enveloped a space of a few hundred meters. From a distance, it looks like a **** of **** roses.

The move is extremely gorgeous, but it is full of endless danger. Each rose petal is like a sharp blade, cutting the air and even the space. Yan Zun blocked all retreats.

When Mr. Ming saw the Duke of Roses coming to help, he was overjoyed and overwhelmed. The black air wrapped around him seemed to be full of a bit, and the voice was rumbling: "Thank you Duke Rose for helping out. A great event."

In that heavy and thunderous voice, Mr. Ming loomed over the dark black air, and drove to Yan Zun. The figure shook, and seven Mr. Ning appeared out of nowhere. Each of them was wearing black armor and holding a large sword.

Seven Mr. Ning held the **** sword in both hands at the same time, chopping down majesticly. The black sword gas chopped the surrounding space to pieces, and even the world and heaven and earth changed their colors.

At this time, Wang Yan, who can care for others.

White fat man slipped in one hand, flew into the air with the wings of the bat king, and stared at the scene without blinking his eyes. These three are all S-level powers, and any one of them is usually a rare character.

Now they are getting together and doing things.

How can Wang Yan let go of this extremely rare opportunity to observe and learn? Seeing them blooming one after another with terrifying and terrifying power, Wang Yan was naturally shocked.

If you enter the vortex of the fighting storm, I am afraid that within a second, you will be torn into pieces. Suddenly, those panic-like powers made Wang Yan feel powerless.

I once thought that I have practiced all the way to the field level, and it is considered a top strongman. But it wasn't until I really saw the power of the S-class strongman that I realized that I was still just a ants.

At most, it can be regarded as a powerful ants only.

But this kind of gloomy thought, Wang Yan was eliminated in a flash. It has been a short time since I stepped into the superpower world from awakening to the field level. If you give yourself another decade or eight years of growth and accumulation, you might be able to reach that level.

You know, if you can reach the S level, it is the world's top presence. Personal status is more honorable than the heads of kings in some small countries.

Just look at the attitude of the Brunei royal family to the Duke of Roses, and immediately gave me a luxurious luxury yacht. There is also FBG, which is also extremely respectful of the top masters.

If the Duke of Roses said I would like to join FBG, it is estimated that the President of Simmons would kneel and lick happily and enshrine her as Her Majesty.

For a time, Wang Yan's heart was a little hot, and he had to work hard, and one day he would have to reach the S level. In this way, you can truly transcend the world and become a stomp foot and a changing character.

He did not worry much about Uncle Gun, as soon as Uncle Gun's strength was strong enough to be overbearing. Secondly, this time the situation itself was planned by Wang Yan, and the tragedy could never be Uncle Cannon.

. . .

All of Wang Yan's thoughts were completed in a flash.

The three top powerhouses are on the battlefield with a rush.

Especially the Yan Zun, who is in the center, his eyes slightly exclaimed through the bronze mask: "Mr. Ming's shadow killing can appear six avatars plus one deity, but I underestimated you. Unfortunately, think It 's not enough to kill me. "

"boom!"

Yan Zun's body burst into flames. The light is like radiation, illuminating the entire sky.

In an instant, the blazing sun in the morning light was covered by him.

At this moment and here and there, there seems to be only one round of the sun between heaven and earth.

The flames gathered together into a five-claw fire dragon formed by a flame. The fire dragon, like living creatures, spreads its teeth and dances its claws, and is very clever.

The sky's **** petals disappeared in the blazing fire.

The fire dragon collided with the seven Mr. Ning, and in a dragon chant, it collapsed into countless flame fragments and landed in the sea like a meteor fire. At the same time, Mr. Ming's six avatars also announced a rupture, and the black qi lingered back to the body.

"puff!"

Mr. Ming spit out blood and seemed to be injured.

But Yan Zun didn't seem to feel well either. Under the bronze mask, a trace of blood spilled from the corners of his mouth and dripped into the sea along the mask.

The three peerless masters stood in emptiness, confronting each other with hundreds of meters apart.

Looking at the distance is very far, but for these top experts, it is undoubtedly close at hand.

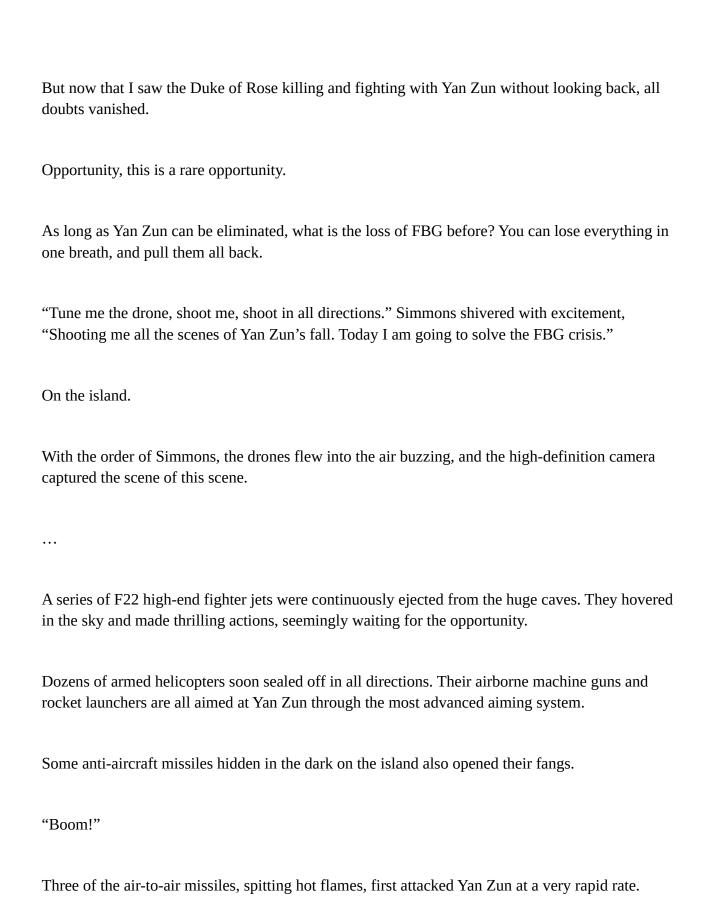
Their breath collided with each other continuously over the sea, and the waves on the sea surged.

"Haha, Yan Zun, you will also be hurt." Mr. Ming wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said with a laugh, "Today, this is where you fell." Although his injury seems to be slightly deeper than Yan Zun But he also helped the Duke of Roses, as well as the fire support of the entire island.

• • •

At the same time, FBG headquarters.

Simmons was shocked with angry eyes just now, full of ecstasy at the moment. The original Yan Zun found this secret base, he thought it was the ghost of the Duke of Roses.



The speed of the missile was so fast that it climbed to almost Mach's speed almost in the blink of an eye. When the warhead rubbed the air violently, a transparent ripple ripple formed outside the warhead.

Those are all because the missile is flying too fast, squeezing sound waves and air to form a sound barrier.

For flying objects, the sound barrier used to be a huge bottleneck. When the flying object is below the speed of sound, the sound waves generated by the flying object will pre-discharge the air, making the flight smoother.

But when the speed of the flying object is close to the speed of sound, both the sound wave and the air have no time to escape, it will squeeze and accumulate in front of the flying object, causing huge pressure and vortex shock waves.

If the acceleration is strong enough to break the sound barrier, the flying object can reach a speed exceeding the speed of sound.

"Slap! Slap!"

There was a dull, blasting sound in the air.

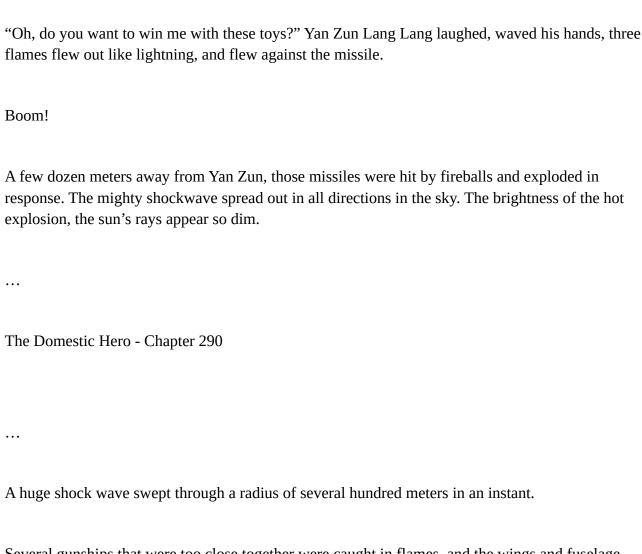
These explosions are the loud noises caused by the sound barrier exploding after the missile forcibly breaks through the sound barrier.

For many years, sound barriers have been the bottleneck of artificial flying objects. But now that science is becoming more and more developed, even fighter jets breaking through the sound barrier are commonplace, not to mention missiles with powerful rocket power.

Some intercontinental missiles can nearly reach the speed of sound twenty to thirty times when they continue to accelerate until they run out of fuel.

And these three anti-aircraft interceptor missiles, because the advancing distance is not enough, are far less exaggerated than 20 times the speed of sound. But even so, they broke the sound barrier in the blink of an eye, and the speed is constantly rising, Mach 1.5, Mach 2 ...

They exude powerful and terrifying killing opportunities, and with a click they went out seven or eight hundred meters away. If you give them more time, the speed can continue to rise.



Several gunships that were too close together were caught in flames, and the wings and fuselage were twisted into a twist by shock waves, exploding like fireworks in mid-air.

The three major S-class powerhouses all have their shields propped up. As long as it is not in the middle of the explosion, the aftermath of this explosion poses little threat to them.

The downward shock wave hit the sea instantly.

As if there was a huge and invisible sphere, it hit the sea. A magical phenomenon appeared. A hemispherical pit with a radius of hundreds of meters was instantly formed on the sea surface. In this pit, there was no water at all, and they were all squeezed by the shock wave.

Around the pits, waves of tens of meters were raised.

At this time, Yan Zun's body was burning with a blazing flame, and he propped up an egg-shaped flame shield that was like a substance. He stood empty in the sky like a **** of flames.

The blazing light is within tens of kilometers, and can even replace the sun's light.

"Good opportunity." At the same time, Mr. Ming ordered the attack.

Dozens of armed helicopters fired at the same time, and the shells of the Vulcan machine gun, like a metal storm, enveloped Yan Zun and blocked the range of hundreds of meters around him.

A round of 20mm warheads fired on the shield of Yan Zun at a multiple of the speed of sound.

Slowing down the lens countless times, the warheads wrapped around the rotating shock wave hit the flame shield and seemed to hit the invisible wall.

The hard warhead instantly sags and twists, and under the extremely hot flame power, it melts into a pool of red hot metal, which continuously drips into the sea and emits a burst of white smoke.

Shocked!

Wang Yan saw this scene with excellent eyesight. The expression on his face was shocked. Uncle Gun was too fierce.

This is his master!!!

Three rounds of extremely powerful missiles disappeared when he waved his hand and treated like a toy. Dozens of Vulcan machine guns fired at the same time, and every second he was bombarded with bullets of countless machine gun calibers, but he did not care.

Where is this still a human being, clearly a god.

The West calls the strong at this level legend, but the East is called Land Fairy, and the modern global unified standard grading system is called S level. But whether it is a legend or a land fairy, it is respect for people of this level.

Because of their power, they have completely surpassed the category of mortals. It can be said that it is a living legend, there is no flying fairy.

In the past, Wang Yan also knew that Uncle Gun was very strong, but he had never seen his old man show off his power, and he had no clear idea of the S-class strongman in his mind, and he was often not as big as Uncle Gun. Now that I finally saw Uncle Cannon's panic, I felt a lot of awe at Uncle Cannon for a while.

"Continue to attack. Consume, consume him constantly." Mr. Ming also felt shocked at Yan Zun's dignity, but at the same time he was very excited.

Although Yan Zun is powerful, he is still an individual. The more he consumes, the easier it is to kill him in the end.

Mr. Ming joined forces with the Duke of Roses to seal his retreat.

After receiving the order, the armed helicopters attacked even more. Rows of rockets attacked Yan Zun like locusts. In the world of a few hundred meters, countless explosions kept ringing, thunder struck the sky, trembling with space, and almost broken.

This bureau, even if Wang Yan put it down. But at this moment, he could not help worrying about Uncle Gun. Uncle Cannon, he is so fierce, can he bear such a wild bombing?

In the turbulent explosion, the flames were flying like a dragon out to sea, flying all over the sky. A fiery white flame hit the gunship. In an instant, the gunship was bombarded to pieces. The same scene was continuously staged in just a few seconds.

Boom ~

Dozens of majestic helicopters disappeared into the sea in less than two or three seconds.

Suddenly he straddled and appeared out of thin air above a fighter. Just a little bit, the fighter jet exploded.

"How can it be!?"

At FBG headquarters, Simmons' hands shaking with coffee were shaking.

Coffee kept pouring on the table and on his body. The fighting power that Yan Zun showed was really terrifying. According to information, Yan Zun should be one of the few remaining S + class legendary strongmen in the world. Could it be that S + -level strongmen are so strong?

In his eyes, missiles, gunships, fighters and other modern and advanced weapons and equipment are like toys?

So strong, will it be the SS strong?

As soon as this idea appeared, he was rejected by himself. No, the only SS-level strongman remaining in the world is suppressed in the deepest part of the Chinese demon prison. And if the power demonstrated by Yan Zun has surpassed the S level, then Mr. Ming should have run away. Today, Mr. Ming is still standing on the battlefield, ready to go, indicating that he has somehow killed me.

"Mr. Ming, Lord Duke, we must win this time." Simmons clenched his fists tightly, his eyes widening. It doesn't matter if this base is lost, as long as Yan Zun can be eliminated, everything will be paid back.

. . .

"call!"

A hot ball of fire hit the rock wall hard.

The whole island trembled in the blast. A fighter jet that just happened to be ejected was hit by a huge falling stone and crashed explosively on the spot. This blow directly destroyed the hidden land carrier launch site.

Several interceptor missiles blasted up again.

Yan Zun's figure flickered and escaped dangerously. This time he landed on the ground, flying close to the ground. Wherever he passed, the flames danced violently, and a missile launch tower vanished under his violent offensive.

"Your Excellency Duke, Yan Zun consumed almost the same." Mr. Ming frowned, Yan Zun deserved to be the S-class peak legend, and his strength was truly extraordinary.

However, under such a violent attack, he will also consume a lot.

Mr. Ming still wants to drag it, but if it drags on, the entire first-level subbase will be destroyed.

"Yes, it's our turn." The rose blood whip in the hands of the Duke of Roses rose and took the lead to step out. As if she was traveling in space, she stopped in front of Yan Zun in the next moment. Against the sky of **** roses, the long whip attacked Yan Zun like a mad dragon.

At the same time, Mr. Ming also cast a secret technique. His body was a little taller in time, and he caught up with him, and attacked Lord Zun with the Duke of Roses.

The two masters came out at once and stopped Yan Zun's sabotage.

The three masters fought from the island to the sky, and then from the sky to the sea. For a full two or three minutes, the whole island was beaten and shattered, and the fish corpses in the sea also surfaced.

"Huh, with two dozens and one, the deity will not play with you anymore." Yan Zun's voice sounded like thunder.

But this time, his voice seemed hoarse and weaker. In the air above the sea, Yan Zun took a step, his body rushed into the sky.

"Want to escape? Jie, or leave your life." Mr. Ming laughed loudly, urged the speed to the extreme, and chased away at the same time, shouting, "Duke Rose, teleportation stopped him. He is already the end of the crossbow Do n't run for him."

He was extremely excited in his heart, but this is an S-class peak legend. Under normal circumstances, he can beat himself two. But today, by virtue of favorable circumstances and harmony, he took advantage. There is an opportunity to kill an S-level peak legend, and you will laugh when you dream.

"Relax, he's hit me with paralytic toxin, and he can't run away." There was a trace of blood at the corner of Duke Rose's mouth, crossing the void again, intercepting Yan Zun from a distance.

The top three S-level top players are shifting the battlefield while playing.

Each time Yan Zun broke through the encirclement, and escaped a few kilometers away, he was intercepted by the Duke of Roses with space teleportation.

Fighting and fleeing all the way, he has quickly gone out for more than two hundred kilometers.

The only one keeping up with it is Wang Yan.

This way, he tried his best to keep up with the battlefield. The speed of Bat King's wings was maximized by him. But even so, it just barely kept up with the battlefield. You know, the other three are fighting away, and he is desperately flying all the way.

"Yun Zun, this South China Sea, is your place of death." Pursuing Yan Zun all the way to the end, Mr. Ming is also the end of the crossbow. Catch a few opportunities and display the strongest combat skills.

Six avatars were formed, and Qi Yan surrounded the "Gou Yan Resident Phenomenon", and a black storm rose like a tornado over the sea.

"You are buried under my" Underworld Storm ", and it's a dead place."

Mr. Ming's voice was full of excitement and rage, and exploded like a thunder on the sea.

"Mr. Ning, I'll help you." The Duke of Rose flew away, his body covered with a thick **** breath, and the long whip slammed out.

Well done.

Mr. Ming gave a dark voice, and with the Duke of Roses, he was already dead. S-level peak legend, fall.

