## **D. Hero 291**

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 291

Mr. Ming never dreamed that he would be betrayed by his teammates when he was about to complete a siege achievement against the S-level pinnacle of powerhouses, and he roared with blood in his heart and said: "Why, why do you betray me? Do you Is the hatred for Yan Zun false? "He couldn't figure it out. The Duke of Rose had shown deep hatred for Yan Zun on many occasions.

His roar made Wang Yan suspended hundreds of meters away, and his eardrums were bulging. It can be seen that the betrayal of the Duke of Rose has broken his heart.

"My hatred towards him is true." Duke Rose's \*\*\*\* membrane wings slowly fluttered, her body hovering over the oblique of Mr. Ming, and a deep blur in her deep eyes, "But I love him more."

"Sisi." Yan Zun's cloak rang in the sea breeze. The eyes under the bronze fangs mask are somewhat complicated. There is pity, love, and guilt.

"You ..." Mr. Ming covered his heart and couldn't believe it. "It turns out that you guys and dogs already have a leg."

In the distance, Wang Yan couldn't help but smile slightly at the corner of his mouth when he heard this sentence. According to their own inference, the dogs and men have more than one leg, they must have two legs, three legs, and even countless legs.

"Lao Ming. Since ancient times, they have been kings and defeated. I won't say much more than that." The Duke of Rose looked cold and said coldly, "If you want to kill the strategy, you should naturally be prepared to be counter-killed. "" In a word, a rich blood flowed out of her delicate body, turning into a wave of energy, ready to give Mr. Ming a final blow.

"Want to kill me!" Mr. Ming's grieved eyes glanced at a trace of violence, "I'm afraid you are still worse. This time, I remember."

In an instant, he bit his tongue and spurted out his blood, turning into a dark mist, and his body was translucent, cut into the space and escaped.

"It's a strange escape technique." Wang Yan sensed this scene, and there was a strange expression on his face. "It looks like it is in a normal space, but it's not like that." With Wang Yan's perception, he clearly saw it. His phantom, but there is a feeling that he is not there. Um, right. If we compare the space wall to the surface of a mirror, it feels like Mr. Ming has got into a mirror.

"Ah, why not."

Yan Zun sighed for a long time, strode forward, and chased his body with a flick of his body.

"Snapped!"

There was a huge mumble.

The space that Yan Zun hit seemed to be bombarded with a punch. The bright and dark space fragments are like broken mirrors, flying around, revealing a dark and endless dark space opening. In that dark space, there seemed to be extremely violent energy, which made people feel palpitations at a glance.

But the dark hole only lasted for a moment. The space's powerful self-healing ability quickly heals its own scars.

Suddenly, Mr. Ming's body was ejected from the broken space, his mouth was sprayed with blood, and his eyes were full of horror: "You you you! It is so easy to punch the space, your power has already been ..." He couldn't say the last sentence by himself, because he felt unbelievable.

Shaking the void, he can do it too. But that takes a long time to gain momentum, or needs to collide with the strength of the opponent, it can also shatter a little space. But if you want such a punch in the void, you can shatter the space with your punching force. This kind of power can't be imagined by Mr. Ming.

"Yeah." Yan Zun said indifferently. "Those who have been practicing self-cultivation and retreat at home these years have accidentally made a breakthrough. With the modern system, I have reached the SS level."

"SS level!"

This word, like a thunder thundered on Mr. Ming's heavenly cover. His eyes were shocked and dull. The meaning of these two simple letters is completely different. In today's world, the top few are S + grades. They are above the ordinary S-class, but they cannot produce a crushing suppression of the S-class.

But the SS level is different. That is to break through the S-level category, and the essence of life has evolved to a brand new level. It is not that there have been no SS-level life on earth, and there is one in today's world. That's the World Demon Venerable who was suppressed in China's demon prison.

In order to suppress the world demons, Hua Xiaguo and Guangming Holy See joined forces and paid a very painful price. But even so, there is only a way to suppress him, not kill him.

If Yan Zun breaks through the SS level, does it mean that he has reached the same level as the World Demon King?

Mr. Ming's eyes were full of dullness and despair. Everyone is not a life on the same level, how can we fight?

Not only Mr. Ming, even the pretty face of Duke Rose showed a shocked look, staring blankly at Yan Zun. How could this person break through? SS level, aside from the madman of the World Demon Lord, he should be the only SS level?

She can be sure that the Bright Holy See does not. If anything, it did not have to sacrifice so many people to seal the World Demon Venerable with Huaxia. She is also sure that there is no dark council. First, she is one of the top members of the dark council. Second, if the dark council is born with an SS level, she can't wait to jump out and go to the sanctuary of light. Postulate a bit.

The Dark Council and the Light Holy See have been discussing with each other for thousands of years. No matter which party has an SS-level character, they can suppress the other party for an era.

Her deep eyes blinked, and this stinky man who hated and loved himself became a super existence in the suppression of the times without saying a word!

Is this teasing Duke Ben?

Mr. Ming took off the black helmet, revealing a Westerner's face, his face pale and bloodless: "SS level, I don't lose injustice. It's just that I don't understand, since Master Yan Zun, you are already SS level, why not show strength on the spot, but also show weakness to the enemy? "

"Anyone who can become an S-class is the most talented person in the world. Which one does not have the life-saving technique of pressing the bottom of the box." Yan Zun replied lightly, "If you decide to run away from the beginning, even if it is I wo n't be able to win you any more than 50% of the time. Your escape technique is good, but you can even get into the gap between the space and escape. If it 's not because you consume too much, the injury is too heavy, at least 60% chance can jump ."

Yes ~ Mr. Ming's eyes showed a gloom. If you see Yan Zun and run away from a distance, there is really a good chance of jumping. But unfortunately, if only if. The thought he held before was that he could chase Yan Zun with this escape technique ...

Unexpectedly, Yan Zun has already been promoted to the SS level, he is really self-sufficient, self-defeating.

"Kill me, you can die in your hands. It's also a glory to me Caster. Ming." Mr. Ming escaped hopelessly, his eyes closed, his expression filled with determination.

"If I want to kill you, I don't have to be so troublesome." Yan Zun said with a smile. "Mr. Ming, you are a talent. It's too sorry to die like this. I checked your resume, It is a dark knight who only wants to practice and become stronger. You are not greedy for power, and even rejected the title of the top member of the dark council. You choose to become a FBG 's offering, but you just want to use FBG 's genetic technology to find Give yourself a path to become stronger. "

"Master Yan Zun means ..." Mr. Ming's brown eyes showed a trace of doubt.

"The gene path of FBG can't be completely wrong, but it is only a minor path. It is an attempt to use genetic modification to intervene in the evolution of humans." Yan Zun said indifferently, "If they really concentrate on gene research, treatment Human diseases, prolonging human lifespan and staying young forever are desirable. However, they are now arbitrarily acting around the world to catch ordinary people to do living experiments, and to create genetically modified warriors in an attempt to satisfy high-level ambitions. It is dead. Mr. Ming, if you find a way to make yourself stronger, I suggest you join our National African Bureau. "

"What !?" Mr. Ming said in shock, "Master Yan Zun, do you invite me to join the China National African Affairs Bureau?"

How can Mr. Ming reach the point of strength, do not know the truth that Yan Zun said, but FBG can finally give him a hope. As for the dark council, the bigwigs are all wandering in the S class, how can he give him a clear way.

"Why, I am not qualified to point you?" Yan Zun's eyes looked at him with a smile, and then said, "Join the China National African Affairs Bureau, you can also become a worship, usually do not need your action, just concentrate on practicing. Yes. If you have any questions about cultivation, you can come to me at any time. "

Mr. Ming is extremely excited, and accepting the guidance of Yan Zun is not necessarily a breakthrough to S + level or SS level. But at least, Yan Zun gave him a hope. He depressed his heart and said, "I'm very excited about Master Yan Zun's proposal, but I can't provide information on FBG. First, I always don't care about any specific matters of FBG. Second, I can leave FBG, but I do n't want to be a traitor. At least when I was there, they were very respectful and thoughtful to me. "

"Yes." Yan Zun said with a light smile, "In fact, if you are involved in a large number of FBG affairs, I'm afraid I really can't keep your life. Go for it ~ ten days later, China will find me."

Mr. Ming froze and asked in surprise: "Master Yan Zun, are you afraid that I will run away?"

"You want to run, you can run at any time. If you don't believe you, why should I recruit you?"

"Thank you, Master Yan Zun, for your trust." Mr. Ming paid a respectfully salute, and flew away in a cloud of black gas.

After Mr. Ming left, Yan Zun looked back at the sky and scolded: "Scary boy, this good show, when are you going to see it? Don't hurry down for the teacher."

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 292

. . .

The voice, like a thunder, rolled endlessly on the sea.

Wang Yan raised his wings and flew down.

At a distance of a few hundred meters, it flew in just a few seconds. With wings spread, in front of Yan Zun, the hippie smiled and said, "Uncle Gun, you are really majestic and really domineering. That Mr. Ming is brave and wants to kill you, and the result is hehe …"

He took off the bronze mask, revealing the old man's face with beard and dregs. Uncle Cannon stared at Wang Yan fiercely and said, "Don't you talk to me, stinky boy, explain to me, what is Uncle Cannon's help? What is Uncle Cannon, they want to dissect me and take my human test? You 're a very busy kid, so you do n't have to open the door in the store. The neighborhood neighbors ca n't buy soy sauce because of you, and the dishes they cook when they go home do n't taste good.

Wang Yan fainted, with a grimace on his face, and choked with sobs, "Uncle Gun, your old man is really kind to me. To save my life, so many days of big things have been put down. Master, you are so kind to me Okay. "Then, sneaking an eye on the Duke of Roses.

"Know the master ... what's the situation?" Uncle Gun just said a few words seriously, but only felt a fragrant wind hit, Duke Rose suddenly opened his arms to him.

"Jinglue!" Duke Rose screamed sternly, "I, I thought I would never see you again in this life." The voice was miserable and miserable, as if the fledglings were heartbreaking.

Uncle Pao's original subconscious reaction was to run, but the mournful cry of Duke Rose seemed to touch the deepest part of his heart.

For a moment, he was thrown right by Duke Rose and Wenxiang softly hugged.

Duke Rose, stomping his feet can trigger changes in the situation. At this moment, it was like a little girl who had been bullied. He fell in the arms of Uncle Cannon, and tears poured out in tears, sobbing, as if he had been countless wronged.

"Sisi, what's wrong with you?" Uncle Gun grabbed her waist instinctively, gently patting her back and comfortingly said, "Tell me, what are you wronged for? Are they the dark council?" The old \*\*\*\* bullied you? You can rest assured, I'll fight them ... uh ... what's the situation? "

Uncle Cannon comforted for half, but heard a hissing noise. It turned out that the Duke of Rose had torn the white long dress, and the slender white flower flower hooked his waist. For her own future happy life, the Duke of Roses also worked hard.

"Sisi, we have something to say, don't be like this, Xiao Yan is still on the side ..." Uncle Cannon was guilty, he only persuaded half of the unknown, but he found a scene that made him shocked. I saw my baby apprentice, I don't know when I took out a mobile phone, and I was snapping it with joy.

"Hey, what the \*\*\*\* are you two doing?" Uncle Gun's eyes were bigger than Tong Ling, and said in shock, "Xiao Yan, what do you do to take pictures? Quickly give the phone to the teacher."

"Master, it's too late." Wang Yan smiled and said, "I use the shoot-and-up upload mode. I have handed over these photos to a friend for storage. He is a computer technology expert and can process these photos in minutes. Into hundreds of different poses and scenes. "

Uncle Gun was stunned, glanced at the jade man in his arms, and then looked at the baby apprentice. This is already very obvious. His majesty Yan Zun fell into a trap. After 0.5 seconds, he showed a sad expression and said: "Xiao Yan, the teacher is so good to you, how can you do such a thing that makes the teacher heartbreak?" He understood the photos. After falling into the hands of Linghu Yaofei.

Hundreds of poses and scenes come out in minutes! ?

This is the rhythm of taking him to the dead pit!

"Uncle Gun, you are really good to me." Wang Yan nodded seriously and agreed. Then he smiled and said, "But the young lady is better for me."

"Small, little sister-in-law!?" Uncle Cannon seemed to be struck by thunder, dumbfounded on the spot. Why is he this party, don't know that he suddenly has a little wife?

The pitiful look of the Duke of Roses suddenly shook up, pointed out her green face and pointed at her beautiful face, and showed a pair of cute little fangs, said shamefully: "I am a little teacher La."

Uncle Gun's face was stiff, and the corners of his mouth kept twitching. He looked at Duke Rose and looked at Wang Yan again. He scratched his head and said with a smile: "The two of you are really funny. My old Cao is old and has high blood pressure and high blood fat. Let's not make such a joke in the future."

"Joke? Cao Jinglue, the old lady is so hard, do you think I am joking?" The Duke of Rose's face was cold, his skirt ripped even more, and even the career line and waistline were looming. There was a cold tone in the tone, "Xiao Yan, continue to shoot, take a few more angles. Look at this negative old thief, dare to slap again."

"Yes, little maid." Wang Yan took orders and fluttered the bat king's wings to shoot in a circle. While shooting, he commanded, "Uncle Cannon, you can put your hand down a bit. Yes, that's it, very Okay, ma'am, don't look so sloppy in your expressions, don't have a fierce look that you want to eat Uncle Cannon and even swallow the bones of the belt. Be gentle in your eyes. , That 's it, colliding with his sight, we must make sparks. Very good, very good. Uncle Cannon, turn around a little, and face to the sun in the sea. "

Uncle Cannon had a shaky feeling and glared at him angrily: "Stinky boy, don't end up, okay? When this is taking a wedding photo? Your teacher, no, how much benefit has you given. ? You sold your master thoroughly enough. "

"Uncle Gun, I can't say that. I am an apprentice, also for the sake of your happy life in old age." Wang Yan patted his chest, and I said for your good expression, "Our little teacher is like this Gentle and considerate, virtuous and kind, dignified and generous. You can let her favor you with your heartbreak and enjoy the blessings of all people, which is the virtue accumulated by the ancestors for eight lifetimes. "

Uncle Pao rolled his eyes and secretly confessed that I had accepted you as an apprentice. I have never seen such a master before. There is enough tigress in the house. Would n't it be another time for another one?

Still gentle and virtuous, dignified and generous, does this have anything to do with Sisi?

Thinking of this suffering, Uncle Cannon couldn't help but want Lao Tears, and wanted to use the sword to ask Cang Tian, is this fair to me?

"Uncle Gun, I really do it for you." Wang Yan put away his phone and said with a smile, "You think about it, there is only one tigress in the family, because there is no competition, you are always sure It 's in a disadvantaged position. If the young teachers and sisters join the big family, the situation will be different, they will definitely change their ways to treat you! "

Uncle Pao's eyes lit up, and then took out a mobile phone slowly and said: "Xiao Yan, you are so brave enough to dare to call Yao Fei tigress. Haha, I have recorded your words. When I 'm free, I 'll let her know, and she will definitely come to talk to you."

With a chill in his heart, Wang Yan suddenly remembered the terrible appearance of his concubine Linghu Yaofei. His face was a little white, and he said with a smile: "Uncle Cannon, we are good dear teachers and disciples who don't love me so much."

"Obviously you are the first teacher, and you are also forced to fight back. I also have a friend who is proficient in computer technology and can compile hundreds of flowers from this audio." Uncle Cannon looked complacent, "Boy, Jiang Still old spicy."

"Oh, Uncle Gun." Wang Yanhuan said with a smile in his arms, "It doesn't matter if you really want to die with me, anyway, it's your wife, not my wife. Big deal, I'm running, running for ten or eight years Go back again in the year. Or, Uncle Cannon, you also run? Let's go to the world together with the teacher and the apprentice? "

"Go away." Uncle Cannon put away his phone with a hard face and glared at Wang Yan. Then he turned his head and looked at the Duke of Rose affectionately. He said softly, "Sisi, it's really bad for me. I'm too scrupulous, I have failed you all the time. Is ..."

"Jinglue." Duke Rose gently extended his green fingers, closed his mouth, and said with blurred eyes, "I know, I know everything. You are a responsible man, you dare not accept me It is because we are afraid that the combination of the two of us will have a huge negative impact on the not yet developed National African Affairs Bureau. "

"Sisi  $\sim$  You haven't experienced the time of my childhood." Uncle Cannon sighed softly. "At that time, our nation was weak for many years and suffered all kinds of insults. I have seen it and experienced too many It was miserable. That year, when I was a child, the city I was in was slaughtered and too many people died. Fortunately, my master saved me. But even my master, he can save ten., One hundred, one thousand, even ten thousand. But he couldn't save the whole country and nation. Later I grew up and did a lot of things. Until I met old Han, we discussed a lot

and agreed No matter how strong an individual 's strength is, only by organizing the nation 's superpowers can a true blade be formed. "

Listening to these words, Wang Yan also put away the hippy smile and looked at Uncle Gun with some respect.

"I know that you have worked hard in order to establish the National African Affairs Bureau. Finally, by the opportunity of the World Demon Lord's chaos, only the large gates and idle superpowers of the country were organized." The Duke of Rose gently fell on him On his chest, he said affectionately, "At that time, the National African Affairs Bureau was invented. You married Sister Yao's concubine as your wife. It 's been criticized. Later, when you retreated behind the scenes, the plan was implemented. If you were to be openly with the elders of a dark council then, I 'm afraid that the SAFE would be targeted and hostile by countless superpower organizations. , I understand your hardships. "

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 293

• • •

"Sister Sisi, you have been wronging you for all these years." Uncle Gun smiled bitterly and put Duke Rose in his arms, gently patting her back and said, "Then you were sealed with me Shiyaozun, everyone has a chance to be famous. But you, you have to hide your identity, can only appear as a mysterious master. Think about it, I am really ashamed of you. "

"Brother Lue, I am not wronged." Duke Rose's pretty face was filled with a happy smile. "In fact, I have been keeping away from the dark council for all these years. I will not participate in all their resolutions and actions. Gradually, Many people do n't know that I am the elder of the Dark Council. I thought that if one day you can accept me through the elder brother, I ca n't let the identity of the Elder Dark Councilor become an obstacle for us both."

Wang Yan was a little dumbfounded. It turns out that Uncle Gun and Duke Rose still have this past experience? At the beginning of the suppression of the Seal Destruction World Demon Venerable, the little teacher and sister also participated. And the little teacher, even the elder of the Dark Council.

But admire the admiration, can the dialogue between the two not be so nasty?

What sister Sister, brother elder brother, what time is this? Hearing people's cold hairs all stood up.

"No!" Uncle Gun's face was straight, and her rough hands were holding her face. He said sincerely, "These are my faults, my responsibility. As a man, I have forced my woman to suffer grievances., Already guilty. I figured it out now. The National African Affairs Bureau is no longer a child and needs to be cared for. Our nation has also stood up. My original vows and responsibilities have been fulfilled. Starting today, I want to live for myself, and I will announce to the world that Sisi is my woman, and Duke Rose is my wife of Cao Jingluo. "

In the last sentence, the Duke Rose paused for five seconds, and finally fell into the arms of Uncle Cannon: "Brother Lue, even if I die immediately, I am willing to die."

"Silly little fool, don't die if you don't move." Uncle Gun gently hugged her, rubbing her hair, and said tenderly, "Even if you die, I die before you. You live forever. It 's a lot longer than mine. "

"Don't want it, if Brother Jingluo died, I don't want to live."

"I want to call my husband."

"Her brother ~"

I really can't stand it. Wang Yan shivered violently, and all the goose bumps appeared. Hello, little sister, you are also a legendary S-class master. The age will not be too small. Can we not learn those dog blood? The tone of the lines in the romance drama?

At this moment, a very cold voice sounded: "Cao Jingluo, you let other women call you husband, have you agreed with me?" The voice, like the same Siberian cold wind, swept across the sea.

For a time, even the sea water waves and the surrounding air seemed to be frozen, and the waves were calm and calm, and they did not dare to cause any ripples.

"His ~"

Wang Yan took a deep breath and secretly said that he was a master lady and came quickly.

Sure enough, a voluptuous gesture fell from midair. I saw that she was wearing a pair of home sandals, wearing a set of kawaii-style robes with raccoon print, and her long hair like a waterfall swayed in the sea breeze. Despite being a housewife like a home uniform, it is still difficult to hide her graceful beauty.

This made Wang Yan secretly utter his tongue, and the master maid deserved to be a refined form of a fox. Even if it is dressed like this, it is as dazzling as the same round of Haoyue.

"Old, wife!" Uncle Cannon held an improperly dressed Duke of Roses, his face instinctively whitened, "You, why are you here?" He looked extremely sad in the sea breeze. It seems that the image of the tigress given by Aunt Gun has penetrated into the bone marrow.

This look is no different from a man caught by his wife on the spot. It seems that even the strongest man in the world is just a mortal, not a fairy, Wang Yan felt a little emotion in his heart.

"You dare to play wild food outside, why can't I come?" Linghu Yaofei stepped down from the air step by step, and a very cold chill filled her. Zi Lala, the seawater underfoot was frozen into ice.

"Oh, my wife, I want to explain." Uncle Cannon said with two laughs, "This is Xiaoyan's good job, I was still sleeping at home." I have lived in the aunt's prostitution for years Next, of course, Uncle Cannon must first find a cannon fodder to attract firepower.

What's more, today's things were originally a good thing for Wang Yan.

Uncle Cannon glared at Wang Yan. No matter what, Xiao Yan, you take it for a while, and wait for my wife and master to dissipate the anger, and then slowly deal with this matter. Apprentice, apprentice, since you took advantage of the little teacher, dig a pit and let the master jump. Now that the Master is in trouble, I have to help it out. Let me stop it.

"Xiao Yan is doing a good thing?" Linghu Yao's mouth sneered, and she looked at Wang Yanqiu with frightening eyes, "Xiao Yan, can you tell me if this is the case?"

"Xiao Yan, you must tell the truth." Uncle Cannon said strictly to Wang Yan, and squeezed his eyes at him. A private voice said, "Baby apprentice, you must first help Master Zun block a wave, let

your auntie kill the fire, and then slowly solve the problem. Rest assured, Master Zun will not Treat you badly. "

"Cough!" Wang Yan converged all expressions, and said with a straight face, "Tuer meets the teacher, just as the master said, these are the things I provoked. Everything is my fault, no The matter of Master Guan. "

Uncle Pao sighed with relief and handed Wang Yan a look that was so plausible. His face slightly flattered and said: "Wife, did you hear that? This is Xiao Yan doing a good job. Alas, this apprentice, really disobedient. Wife, I support you to reprimand him." Immediately, he again He quickly said to Wang Yan, "Baby apprentice, withstand it, you must withstand it. The happiness for the next half of your life depends on you."

Linghu Yaofei stared at Wang Yan and said lightly: "Xiaoyan, you did well this time and continue to work hard in the future."

"Yes, ma'am," Wang Yan said frankly, "these are what the children should do."

"I heard that your two girlfriends are very good, and they are very protective of you in all aspects." Linghu Yaofei said with a slight smile, "These ice pith and this dark soul are the rewards for you this time. Whether you want to practice with them or exchange your baby with the State African Bureau, it 's up to you. "

Wang Yan originally wanted to explain that the two were not his girlfriends, but as soon as they heard that there were ice pith and dark spirits, they immediately swallowed back the explanation. In case of explanation, the sister-in-law said it would be okay, what if you were given other rewards?

Ice pith is a good thing. One gram in the National African Bureau is worth three hundred meritorious service. As for the soul of darkness, Wang Yan didn't quite understand what it was. But since it can be compared with ice pith, obviously it will not be a bad baby.

Wang Yan received the gift from the teacher and mother. The whole jade bottle was filled with ice pith. I was afraid it would be no less than seven or eight grams. The dark spirit was sealed in a crystal ball. It is dark black, shrinking in the center of the crystal ball, like a ball of ink. But if you feel it carefully, you can find it as if you have life.

"The soul of darkness is a half-life formed in dark energy. It is extremely rare, but it is of great benefit to the superpowers of the dark department." Princess Linghu Yao explained to Wang Yan in doubt, and explained casually, "Value is absolutely A bottle of ice pith that is yours. "

"Thank you for the gifts," said Wang Yan gratefully. But under my heart, the concubine is indeed a concubine, and she is very generous. Master, Master, it 's not that Tu'er does n't help you, it 's that the two ladies are too rich.

Uncle Cannon was shocked, and it was a bit confusing. This style is not right, shouldn't Yao Fei press him into the sea and beat her well, asking him if he dare to dare?

What is the situation now? Even praised his good work? Appreciated his precious treasures. I can't understand it, I can't understand it.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light in Uncle Gun's mind,

Could it be that Yao Fei intervened in the planning of this matter? She was afraid that she would be embarrassed, that she would not be with Sisi, so she made such a story behind her back and wanted to surprise herself?

For a time, Uncle Cannon's heart was filled with emotions, and he couldn't help feeling old tears.

Concubine Yao, Concubine Yao, I have misunderstood you all these years.

Linghu Yaofei disregarded Uncle Gun and nodded to Wang Yan: "You and the maidservant don't have to be polite. These are all you deserve. In the future, if you find any misbehavior by your master, you still need Report to the lady immediately."

"Yes, ma'am, I will definitely report it immediately." Wang Yan's expression was strict.

"Remit, report!?"

Uncle Cannon seemed to have been hit by Wulei, and was crumbling in the air. What was thundered was Outer Focus Linnen. Feeling Yao Fei can find here, is also a part of the stupid boy planned? Hang, is this also pitted? Selling yourself to the young lady does not count, but also to the master lady!!!

"Cao Jinglue, look at your point of interest." Linghu Yao Fei hugged her hands and said with a sneer, "Obviously you have done a good job, and you have to order your apprentices to stop the disaster? Dirty water splashes on the apprentices?" "

"Yao Fei, this is really stinky ..."

"Okay, can you please be a man? When Grandma Ben-Aun just didn't find you and Xiao Yan talking, did you squeeze your eyebrows?" Linghu Yaofei looked cold, and the surrounding air temperature suddenly dropped. "Cao Jinglue, are you serious? I made Princess Yaoya so bully!?"

"Xiao Yan, you just watched your master die!?" Uncle Pao took a cold breath and glanced at Wang Yan.

"Uncle Gun, let's be men, just dare to do what you want." Wang Yan said solemnly. Then he arched his hand towards Linghu Yaofei and said, "Sister and mother, there is something else in the apprentice's unit. Let's go ahead."

Then, he was ruthless and fluttered toward the sky without looking back.

"Stinky boy! Are you really going?" Uncle Gun growled angrily, but then he wailed immediately. "Yao Fei, don't be impulsive, tap, tap."

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 294

The wind on the sea is a bit strong.

Wang Yan vibrated the wings of the Bat King, soaring above the blue sea.

The clear waters of the South China Sea, the blue waves rippling, in the rolling sea breeze rolled up a wave of waves. The sea is vast and endless, and the view from the far away, the sea and the sky in the distance are woven into the blue, and the scene is quite spectacular.

It is said that the sea is a symbol of men, majestic, atmospheric, strong, yet gentle.

Wang Yan spread his wings and soared in the sea, and he also felt open-minded and refreshed. This time he won a lot of national wars. But the biggest gain was the unprecedented prestige of Uncle Cannon and his duel with the legendary S-class master. Domineering and powerful.

Since he entered the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan has reached the B level in just half a year, and is qualified to compete with the leaders of the younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau. The constant expansion and expansion of his strength gave him some complacency.

However, the emergence of the young teacher, Uncle Gun's majesty. Only then did he deeply realize that he was not enough, far from enough. In the future, the road I have to take is still very long.

One day, Wang Yan, like Uncle Cannon, will become the unrivaled SS-class top master. He can shatter the void with just one punch, just like the God of War.

For a time, Wang Yan's heart increased greatly, and his chest was full of blood.

"Bat King Wings and Swings" slammed heavily, and the flight speed was a little faster, the angle was adjusted slightly, and it flew obliquely into the air.

Wang Yan knows that the so-called sky is the atmosphere. The true thickness of the atmosphere exceeds thousands of kilometers. This layer of our human existence belongs to the bottom of the atmosphere. Because the atmosphere has the highest density and the airflow surge is unpredictable, it is called the troposphere.

Depending on the latitude, longitude and climate, the thickness of the troposphere is within ten to twenty kilometers.

At this moment, Wang Yan wanted to try to break through the troposphere.

The pure yang in his body is vigorously running, turning into a force to drive the wing of the bat king, and the speed gradually climbs to the extreme. Even though Wang Yan does not have a speedometer, he feels that his current speed should be more than 300 kilometers per hour. The higher the flight, the higher the sea level. Looking toward the blue sea in the distance, an extremely obvious arc has appeared. The wind blows violently on the body, faintly like a knife.

In the troposphere, the higher the air flow, the faster the conversion, and the lower the temperature. Wang Yan quickly felt this, and the higher the temperature, the more severe the temperature dropped. Before, he was on the surface of the South China Sea. Even in winter, it was as warm as early summer, with temperatures around 20-30 degrees.

However, the temperature reached four or five kilometers, and the temperature dropped to minus zero. Wang Yan felt the cold wind blowing on his face like a knife, and there was some pain.

The sky is so miraculous that within a few minutes, it made people step into the severe winter from early summer.

As Wang Yan flew upwards, the temperature continued to drop, and soon his body and wings were covered with frost.

Good guy, it's only six kilometers high, it's already minus ten degrees.

Wang Yan also feels extremely magical. He used to know this kind of knowledge before, but his personal experience is completely different. More than ten degrees below zero, the speed of more than 300 kilometers per hour violently rubbed the air, and Wang Yan's superman's physique was faint.

The pure yang in the body turned slightly, and a thin flame was cast on the surface of the body. The frost condensed on the body melted and re-transpiration became water vapor.

Then, seven kilometers and eight kilometers, it reached a height of 13 kilometers. It seemed that Wang Yan had penetrated a thin film and suddenly went to another world.

He floated at an altitude of 1334 kilometers and looked around. What you see is an endless blue sky, because there are very few impurities such as water vapor and suspended particles. In this world, the space is blue and pure as a gem. Even the sun is countless times cleaner and clearer than when viewed from below.

Moreover, the wind here is moving in the same direction, with a smooth and gentle attitude, giving people a feeling of being in a pure natural paradise.

This is the stratosphere in the atmosphere. Most civil aviation aircraft soar long distances in the stratosphere. But looking at the beautiful view of the stratosphere from the small and thick windows on the side of the plane, it is far less than the direct flesh like Wang Yan ~ suspended in it, and it is so amazing to experience it personally.

His eyesight is excellent, and he feels and shocks the beauty more than ordinary people.

He used to see the haze in the city, where he felt the endless purity and openness, the blue sky, the sun was pure like gold, and under his feet, there was a continuous cloud layer. Seeing the sea is like heaven.

But in this stratosphere, it is not without danger. The temperature here is extremely low, and Wang Yan estimates that it is minus sixty or seventy degrees, which is colder than the winter in the Arctic. Ordinary people will die if they are suddenly in this cold environment.

Wang Yan spread his wings and soared in the stratosphere, the sky was like a blue dome, and the clouds were at his feet, as if he were in a fairyland.

Obliquely below in the distance, a large cloud formed a huge dark cloud vortex, which was spinning in a majestic posture, and the thunder and lightning roared indistinctly.

This should be a thunderstorm whirlpool. Apart from marveling at Wang Yan, he was also a little afraid to fly inside. The power of the storm vortex is completely two concepts on the ground and in the sky. Even on the ground, some strong thunderstorms can uproot big trees and make cars fly.

The kind of palpitations that made Wang Yan feel dangerous, could not help giving him the idea of the power of nature.

Wang Yan flew in another direction for a while, and found that a big plane was slowly coming in the distance. However, Wang Yan is currently at a relatively high altitude, about 13,000 meters high. The plane was at least a thousand meters lower than him and would not hit it at all.

Wang Yan wanted to make a prank and ran to someone's plane porthole to scare passengers with a grimace. But the flight speed is almost two times slower than other big planes. Helpless can only give up this interesting plan, after the strength is stronger, flying faster, then go to play this trick.

How about flying upwards? Apart from being excited, Wang Yan did what he said, and began to fly obliquely and continuously toward the sky. Thirteen kilometers high, fifteen kilometers, seventeen kilometers. What surprised Wang Yan was that it was different from being higher and colder in the troposphere. The higher you fly in the stratosphere, the hotter it gets.

Soon, Wang Yan reached a height of 20 kilometers. The place is getting hotter and hotter, and the temperature has climbed to minus 20 degrees. But Wang Yan's flight is getting more and more difficult. The reason is simple. The density of the atmosphere is falling rapidly. In the absence of sufficient atmospheric support, when Wang Yan waved his wings, he did not get enough reaction force. Flying here is much harder than flying in the troposphere.

Moreover, because of the low atmospheric density, the pressure is naturally declining. Human beings are living creatures on the ground, and the air pressure inside the body is 1 unit of standard air pressure. Now at an altitude of 20 kilometers, the air pressure inside the body far exceeds the external air pressure.

This makes Wang Yan feel that his internal organs are expanding outward. Fortunately, Wang Yan has a strong physique and a strong cell structure. This feeling of swelling is only slightly uncomfortable. But he believes that if he continues to climb, the air pressure in his body may prop up himself into a balloon.

Not right, because he died before becoming a balloon, and all the blood vessels in the body exploded and flowed out of the pores and Qiqiao to die.

This reminded Wang Yan of the experience of diving into the deep sea of several hundred meters.

The two are diametrically opposed experiences. Diving is because the external pressure is much greater than the internal pressure and is squeezed to death. The constant rise in the air means that the pressure in the body far exceeds the pressure in the body, and the blood vessel bursts to death.

"Oh, we humans are really fragile." Wang Yan smiled, ordinary people can only adapt to survive on the surface. Whether it is going up or down, there is a harsh environment.

However, he also believes that if a superpower like him keeps evolving, he will continue to improve the ability to overcome the harsh environment. It is said that the United States has begun to prepare for landing on Mars. With his own strong physique, he only needs a simple oxygen breathing device to survive on Mars, without having to wear a clumsy and heavy space suit.

Why doesn't NASA ask itself to participate in the mission to Mars? Ha ha.

No, they also have superpowers. Maybe they will also have their own superpowers in the implementation of the Mars landing plan. It's just that those superpowers will not be open to the general public.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan also sighed in his heart. When did our Chinese nation send a spaceship to Mars? When the time comes, I am sure to be the first to sign up.

Wang Yan was obsessed with obscenity, and continued to fly to the sky. After flying to an altitude of 25 kilometers, it was really overwhelming. It seems that this height is already his limit, and the reduction in atmospheric density makes the props such as wings more and more useless.

It seems that the sentence skyrocketing to 90,000 miles is pure bragging. I only flew 50 miles ...

Somewhat helpless in his heart, this bat king wing can't even fly out of the stratosphere. In desperation, had to fall.

When going down, the wings spread high, like a \*\*\*\*\*\* generally flying down. In the endless sky, Wang Yan felt the bloom of the soul and the sense of freedom and freedom. Soaring freely, but the dream of mankind, and now he can realize this dream, it is still very cool.

Until it reached more than 10,000 meters, I saw another big plane. The distance between the two is only a few hundred meters. After Wang Yan slightly avoided it, he rushed directly into the top of the troposphere and landed on the ground.

Just in that plane, a blond little girl saw this scene through the window and screamed excitedly at the father next to him: "Father and father, look at Superman."

Her dad was also far away, and Jinghong glanced at the gliding Wang Yan, and also exclaimed, "Oh, God. Is this an Eagle? Is it our super hero of the United States, he is performing a mission?"

...

. . .

Where did Wang Yan know that he was seen by a glance, and mistakenly thought that he was an eagle of the United States. At this point, he got into the top of the troposphere and continued to fall obliquely with the power of wings gliding. Under the acceleration of gravity, his speed is getting faster and faster.

The strong friction between him and the air forced him to use a fire unicorn armguard to support a flame shield and block it in front of his body. The flames screamed in the strong wind and pulled a long flame tail backward, which made Wang Yan look like a meteorite falling down from the sky, or a meteor with wings.

Wang Yan estimated that his own speed of falling obliquely now has exceeded 500 kilometers per hour. If you can't achieve this speed by your own strength, you can only go beyond your own limits by continuously applying gravity acceleration to yourself with the help of gravity.

His speed is getting faster and faster, and when it descends to an altitude of four kilometers, the speed of the fall has reached 700 kilometers per hour. At this time, he clearly felt that the air in front of him was too late to escape, and he kept accumulating on the flame shield.

At this speed, the reaction force generated by the accumulation of air is extremely powerful. Even Wang Yan's power could not be resisted. There was a trace of enlightenment in his heart. With his current physique, it is already the limit to withstand the speed of 700 kilometers per hour in the atmospheric troposphere.

Must slow down.

He hastily adjusted the angle of the wings of the Bat King and increased the area of friction with the air.

The falling speed of the trapezium suddenly dropped a beat. Then the speed is getting slower and slower. In the end, when he fell to a height of 100 meters on the sea, the speed has dropped to 300 kilometers per hour. Then he adjusted the angle of the king wing wings and cruised flatly over the sea.

The sound of the sea below was humming.

Wang Yan opened the satellite navigation of the super phone and found that he was more than 200 kilometers away from the South China Sea base. Adjusted the direction slightly and flew all the way to the South China Sea base. The closer to the South Island, the more obvious signs of human activity.

Wang Yan has encountered fishing boats, freighters, and even marine surveillance ships.

But he was discovered far away, far away, flying a dozen meters high against the sea, and no one could find him, not even the radar on the sea surveillance ship.

After an hour's journey at an unhurried pace, he finally arrived near the South China Sea base.

He did not break into the base, but contacted Major General Chen first and told him that he was outside the South China Sea base.

"Little Wang, you finally came back." Major Chen's excited voice sounded, "I know that your kid is capable and will not be in trouble."

The Battle of Nanyang Island made Major General Chen completely convinced of Wang Yan. Not only is the brain responding quickly, but also the combat effectiveness is extremely powerful, even the fighter can fight.

Major General Chen took the guard and went outside the base to meet Wang Yan.

Wang Yan took Major Chen 's military off-road vehicle and went to the interior of the naval base.

"Comrade Xiaowang, your teammates are temporarily resting at the base." Shao Chen explained the situation, "These guys all said that you were captured by the enemy for their sake. After successfully rescued the hostages, they all shouted. I want to go to the sea to find you, saying that I will die with you even if I die. Fortunately, the headquarters of your National African Bureau ordered you to force them to wait for you at the naval base, which only stopped for a while. Oh, I really envy you young people, Full of vigor and vitality. "

"Oh, those guys still have some conscience." Wang Yan smiled, although everyone did not get along for a long time. But after experiencing a battle together, feelings will quickly heat up.

Soon, Chen Shao will send Wang Yan to the Neizhao Hotel, and he will leave first. He doesn't want to disturb Wang Yan's reunion with his teammates.

"Boss Wang Yan." Shen Tu Tianlu rushed out first and gave Wang Yan a warm bear hug, "It's really good that you are fine."

The rest of the people also ran over to surround Wang Yan and asked with care and concern.

"Boss, how did the pretty girl treat you?"

"Boss, you are a little pale, this one disappeared for a night, wouldn't it be dried up?"

"No, the image of the male \*\*\*\* in people's minds is completely ruined."

"Boss Wang Yan, people are so worried and worried about you. You can feel it. My little heart is still pulsating."

by! These two goods! Say good care?

However, Wang Yan was really warm in his heart, and it felt really good to come back.

I spent a whole night in the naval base. This night, I naturally had a night of drinking with my brothers and sisters.

The next day, he directly took a military aircraft to report to the headquarters of the National African Bureau.

At the headquarters of the National African Bureau, Director General Han personally summoned the ninth team.

In his office, Wang Yan and others were sitting in danger. It is not to respect his power, but to respect his strength. In the world of superpowers, only strength can truly convince people.

Wang Yan took the work report and reported to the Director General Han on the mission process. Director General Han listened seriously.

After his report, Director General Han asked a few key points that were unclear. Finally, a rare smile appeared: "Wang Yan, you have done a good job this time. What is more rare is that you will actively adjust the mission tactics according to the situation on the spot."

The SAB is different from the military. The most important thing for the military is to obey orders.

But the mission of the National African Affairs Bureau is much more complicated. In addition to the intelligence collection, analysis, and tactical preparation before the mission, it also requires on-the-spot response capabilities. Once an uncontrollable situation occurs, you must also know how to move forward.

At least, Wang Yan not only completed the basic tasks in excess, but also caused huge damage to FBG. Later, when an uncontrollable situation arises, he would rather sacrifice himself, and give priority to keeping his companions.

It can be seen that he has excellent combat ability, field control ability, command ability, and character.

"Because the task settlement takes two days to come out." Director General Han said kindly, "Xiao Yan, you haven't been to the capital, it's better to take the opportunity to play for a few more days, it is considered a vacation."

"Mr. Han." Wang Yan asked with a slight hesitation, "The damage we have done to FBG is indeed great, but why not take advantage of the victory and pull out the FBG tumor?"

"Xiao Yan, if someone else asked this question, I wouldn't answer it." Director General Han looked at Wang Yan differently and explained with a smile, "You are too small to look at FBG. Our first wave was because they beat them. Such a glorious victory was achieved by surprise, which also includes the credit for our accumulated intelligence over the years. Now FBG has shrunk vigilance, let alone our lack of intelligence, even if the intelligence is sufficient? In the case of extremely vigilant enemy, hard If we attack hard, how much casualties will be caused to ourselves? What's

more, FBG also has nuclear weapons and a large number of biochemical genetic weapons on hand. If they are forced to jump into the wall, the consequences will be unimaginable. "

Wang Yan nodded to express his understanding, but said with some disapproval: "Did we just let them go?"

"Of course it is impossible to let it go." Director General Han glanced at a cold awn, "We will continue to create local friction and always use a soft knife to cut their meat piece by piece. Even if the frog is boiled in warm water, it will not be forced. FBG and the whole world will die together. Secondly, war compensation must be indispensable. Anyway, the company has special money, and it is impossible to kill a knife. The most important thing is that we will work with all major economies in the world to impose sanctions on FBG and strictly prohibit them from breaking the law. Pilot projects and control genetic weapons and nuclear weapons. "

That's fine.

Wang Yan was relieved. He was not afraid of fighting. He was afraid that he would not benefit from winning a battle. Speaking of war compensation, this has always been synonymous with shame in the history of China. It seems that this is the first time in the modern history of China that it has extorted war compensation from the defeated party.

This attitude of the State Administration of African Affairs made Wang Yan feel a little raised.

After discussing the work with Director General Han, Wang Yan returned to the temporary residence villa. As soon as he settled in, Uya Ange and Nan Lian both heard the news. They also heard that there was a little problem with Wang Yan, but now he was relieved to see him return smoothly.

"Sister An Ge, Sister Nan Lian, you all sit first, I have something important to tell you." Wang Yan smiled and made a cup of tea for Nan Lian, poured a glass of red wine for Wu Ya An Ge and put them on the living room sofa He settled down.

"Xiao Yan, what is your \*\*\*\* mysteriously?" Uya Ange held the wine glass gracefully, his eyes narrowed and said, "I heard that you were taken captive by a beautiful woman this time. Are we confessing? You can rest assured that you are being forced, and I will not despise you. "

Wang Yan was a drop of cold sweat, and you really feel grateful if you do n't dislike it. Angrily said: "Don't talk nonsense, that beauty is my little teacher."

"Little Sister?" Nanlian and Wuya Ange glanced at each other.

"Okay, this matter needs to be kept secret for a while, don't ask too much." Wang Yan was too lazy to take care of this and took a crystal ball out of the storage bracelet and threw it over. "Sister An Ge, this is my master Mother's gift to you."

"Cough, little teacher, master lady. Xiao Yan, your master is really not small. Can you still enjoy the blessings of all people in this era?" Wu Ya Ange didn't know that Yan Zun was his master, so he laughed very much. Coquettish, "You and us point this out, and you don't want to imply ... giggling ~ you're bad." Then she looked at Nanlian with a wink, as if pointing something.

Wang Yanhanran, Sister Ange, you are really strong in association. But this is a blessing for everyone, well, Wang Yan was still a little emotional for a while. Suddenly, his phone rang, it turned out that Uncle Cannon sent a voice message.

When I heard it, there was a miserable and miserable voice from Uncle Gun: "Xiao Yan, help me." There was also the murmur of two women. Husband and brother, don't run, they haven't played enough yet.

Another voice was Nuowai Crispy Bone, "Uncle Cannon ~ won't it work so guickly?"

The voice message is only a few seconds, but the amount of information revealed seems to be huge.

Wang Yan shivered violently, and threw the idea of achieving the blessing of Qi Ren out of Jiu Xiaoyun. Just kidding, the maid and the maid are not easy to mess with. Is Nanlian and Wuya Ange so annoying?

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 296

. . .

As for going to rescue Uncle Gun, jokingly, I went to definitely use it as cannon fodder. With Uncle Cannon 's ability to pick up girls, she can definitely make up for herself.

Besides, Uncle Pao dedicated all his youth to the National African Affairs Bureau, and he did n't leave any legacy to him at all.

"Hello, do you want it? Don't let me sell it to the unit for merit."

Facing Wu Ya'an's smiling eyes, Wang Yan glared a little guilty and said something.

"Yes, why don't I give the gift from the master maid? Speaking of course, you really have to find a time to visit the big and small maestro and the master." Uya Ange picked up the crystal ball and smiled very evil.

Khan, that's my teacher and esteemed master, what's the matter with you? But Wang Yan couldn't say this, otherwise God knew that the girl would do something exaggerated.

"Huh? Is this ...?" Uya Ange finally focused on the crystal ball, his eyes slightly shocked to see the thick ink sealed in the crystal ball, it was surging like life.

Even through the crystal ball, Wuya Ange can smell the extremely rich and pure dark power from it.

"This is the soul of darkness." Wang Yan said with a smile, "It is said that only in dark matter can a kind of heavenly treasure be born. It is not only rare, but also extremely difficult to capture."

"It really is the soul of darkness!" Uya Ange blushed excitedly, flew up and kissed Wang Yan's face, "Bao", "This is the best baby who can promote my cultivation, from our National African Bureau The exchange in the treasure house requires a full merit value of 2,200 points. Originally, I still thought about redeeming a dark soul after receiving the merit value this time, but I didn't expect to save a lot of merit points. "

"Sister An Ge, I'm so excited that I don't have to take the opportunity to eat tofu?" Wang Yan teased and took a big white rabbit toffee and threw it into his mouth. "Besides, this was given by my master lady. Thanks to her. "

"Yeah, I must go and thank her well." Uya Ange smiled like a charming flower in the dark night, "The master lady is willing to reward me such a valuable baby, it should be sure of my character, this is I am the happiest. "Then her eyes seemed to look at Nan Lian provocatively. This is a gift from the master lady, and its natural meaning is extraordinary.

Nan Lian carried her teacup's fingers slightly whitishly. Her expression was a bit bleak, her expression unnaturally said: "You talk, I have something to go first."

"Sister Nanlian, this is your share." Seeing something was going wrong, Wang Yan hurriedly took out a large jade bottle and handed it up, scratching his head in embarrassment. "

Nan Lian felt relieved, and a faint blush appeared on her face. The jade bottle stopper was opened gently, and a thick icy breath instantly filled, freezing the surrounding air into frost.

"What a pure ice flavor, this bottle is actually ice pith?" She wearing sunglasses, her pretty face was a little shocked, "is this at least seven or eight grams?"

"Seven or eight grams?" Uya Ange glanced at his dark soul, and then looked at Nan Lian's ice pith. She couldn't help but smiled with her mouth covered, "It seems that the master's mother's mind is very delicate, even a bowl of water is even."

Wang Yan was taken aback, as if this was indeed the case? If you want to exchange so many ice piths, you also need more than two thousand merit points. Uh, huh ...

Nan Lian also suddenly recovered. She took off her sunglasses and looked at Wang Yan with a smile.

"Khan!" Wang Yan raised her hands helplessly and said with a wry smile, "I really don't mean that, and I'm sure that the master lady doesn't know the true relationship between us at all. I was thinking at the time, first put the treasure After I got it, I didn't think about it. "

"Xiao Yan, don't you really think too much?" The azure light in Nan Lian's ice eyes whirled slightly, a smile on the corner of her mouth.

"Oh, you really didn't expect to achieve the same blessing as your master?" Uya Ange stretched out lazily, "Will the three of us start sleeping together tonight?"

"Okay, okay, I admit that I thought about it." Wang Yan stood up and said fiercely, "Which man doesn't want to marry two wives? Look at those female novels, and the minimum configuration of various male masters. Do n't you have three? But this fantasy is fantasy, reality is reality. Everyone guessed more than I thought, OK? "

After being silent for a few seconds, Wuya Ange took the lead in saying: "Nan Lian, you can return the ice pith to the master mother." The charming and charming eyes seemed to have a fierce flame.

"Oh, then why don't you return the dark soul?" Nan Lian gave her a light glance, and put the ice pith into the storage bracelet with a touch of coldness.

"Cough ~ Then let's try chanting." Wuya Ange smiled charmingly, "I haven't been afraid of anyone since childhood."

"same."

. . .

Seeing that they seemed to be getting more and more angry, Wang Yan hurriedly persuaded: "Okay, everybody is a colleague, there is no need to worry about something trivial. This time the national war, I feel deeply . The three of us are all B-level masters. Of course, in the eyes of ordinary people, they are superhuman. But if you want to join the world stage, you must at least reach the A-level to really do something. The top priority is everyone 's energy. It 's good at cultivation. "

There is a saying that Wang Yan did not say, that is, if his pure Yang Shengong has not been cultivated to the state of Dacheng, no matter who is a girlfriend ...

Nan Lian's ice eyes slightly converged, and he put on his sunglasses again: "Xiao Yan said something reasonable. An Ge is not as good as ours. Who can be the first to practice to level A."

"OK." Wuya Ange also said with full of fighting spirit, "Don't be too far behind."

. . .

In the next three days, the three of them visited the attractions of the Imperial City together during the day and practiced at the headquarters of the State African Bureau at night.

The soul of darkness and ice pith are worthy of cultivation holy products. In just a few days, the meaning of the ice on Nan Lian became more refined and rich. When people approached her within a few meters, it was like falling into an ice cellar and cold from the body to the soul.

This is due to the fact that the power of ice in the body is growing too fast. As long as you concentrate on practice for a period of time, you will be able to fully restrain the force of the ice that has surged, and then you will be raised to a higher level.

Wuya Ange refined the soul of darkness and gained a lot of gains. The power of darkness in her body emerged from time to time. Some of the furniture in the villa was covered with blood mold, which was eroded by the power of darkness and turned into powder.

Like Nan Lian, she was unable to control herself because her power was growing too fast, so she just adapted a little.

In addition, after waiting for a few days, the merit statement for the ninth team came out.

Wang Yan gathered the members of the ninth squad and entered the office of Deputy Director Ling Hululu.

Linghu Lulu wore a smart and beautiful black suit and began to settle the merits with the members of the ninth team carefully.

"Wang Yan, your ninth squad assigned the Nanyang Island stronghold mission during the National War." Linghu Lulu asked the glasses frame and said with a straight face, "This is a B-level mission of the national war team type. The base merit value is 3000 points. Your team completed this task with excellent casualties. Rescue several survivors and capture all the technical personnel at the stronghold. Therefore, the leader of the General Administration has approved it The degree is excellent, and the basic merit value rises by 50%. "

Wang Yan's heart was dark, as expected.

This is the first time that the National African Affairs Bureau has launched a national war mission in the true sense, and it also has the idea to train excellent rookies in units. The remuneration was

indeed generous, and Wang Yan originally advocated that dozens of researchers should be taken away. For this reason, it would be right to take some risks. This is not, the task is evaluated as excellent, but this is based on 1500 points of merit.

The eyes of the rest of the team members also showed excitement. Especially for those C-levels, under normal circumstances, they can hardly save hundreds of merits in a year.

"You killed three C-level high-level members of FBG, reduced the fighting power of FBG, and obtained 300 merit points. Killed 10 D-level members, obtained 200 merit points, and killed 20 E-level members. Get 100 points of merit. Save 5 survivors and get 50 points of merit. "

"In addition, 36 valuable researchers were captured and rewarded 3,600 points of merit. By disassembling the hard disk, a large amount of data was collected to obtain 2,000 points of merit. The key evidence was shot on the spot. In addition to FBG reputation, you will be rewarded with 1,000 merit points. In this task, you will get a total of 11,750 merit points. "

"Hiss ~" Wang Yan and others took a breath.

Wang Yan has also seen big scenes, but these merits are too high, and the faces of the rest of the people are also full of surprises. In particular, the 36 researchers and the materials brought back turned out to be worth 5,600 points. And when Wang Yan was angry, he took a photo and left evidence, even taking 1,000 points!!

For a time, the team members looked at Wang Yan with great gratitude. If it was not him who insisted and discussed with Major General Chen, how could it be so rewarding?

If it is just for the easiest and most convenient, grab a few researchers, and take some data to leave, it is estimated that only one third of the merit value can be obtained.

"That, Deputy Director Linghu, will the reward be too high? This task is very simple." Although Wang Yan was also excited, she asked with some worry. Fortunately, this National African Affairs Bureau is an organization that our Uncle Cannon desperately planned to build, and many of the resources in it were also thrown into him by his unreasonable value.

If such a large number of merits are released, will the treasure trove of the National African Affairs Bureau be drawn into an empty shelf?

Linghu Lulu glanced at Wang Yan meaningfully and said: "Comrade Wang Yan, you can rest assured that your task looks simple, and in fact it has made a great contribution to the National African Bureau. Those researchers are all related industries. The elite, a few of them are already top-level authoritatives, and the value of these people is immeasurable. Whether it is for FBG to redeem the resources for redemption or for our own use, it is far more than the value of the merits given to you. In addition, the information you brought back has been preliminarily analyzed by the headquarters, which is very useful to our country, even if the tens of billions of tens of billions are worth. As for the evidence, it is equally valuable, and can allow countless condemnations 'S organization shut up. "

In this way, Wang Yan was relieved, and originally thought that this task had a total of four or five thousand merits. This time, it is really rich.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 297

...

Originally, Wang Yan was a little worried that the treasure trove of the National African Bureau had been emptied, but now that he thinks about the battle of the National African Bureau, he must have made a lot of money. Wrapped in the might of war, unless FBG's dogs are forced to jump the wall, otherwise huge amounts of war compensation are inevitable.

"Okay, according to your performance in this B-level national war mission, it is now distributed in the following proportion. Wang Yan gets 3800 points, Shentu Tianlu 2550 points, Miao Hong 1350 points, Huo Lanlan 1350 points, burst bear 1350 points, Zhu Xixi 1350 points. Do you have any comments on the headquarters resolution? "Linghu Lulu continued.

"No opinion." Everyone shook their heads excitedly, saying no. In fact, the task of this team is not difficult, and it definitely crushes the other party in terms of overall strength. It is far from premium to get so many merits.

You must know that the basic merit of a normal B-level mission is only 500 points. A C-level superpower, even if he is very desperate, may not earn 500 merit points a year.

It seems that this time the National African Affairs Bureau has gained a lot, but it is determined to vigorously train rookies.

Wang Yan's people are the pillars of the country's future. If you cultivate them well. Twenty or thirty years later, they will be one of the most important people in the world. Only then will the National African Affairs Bureau truly stand at the pinnacle of the world.

"If you have no opinion, then look at the next wave." Linghu Lulu picked up another document and read out, "During the ninth squad's mission to Nanyang Island, he discovered the enemy situation and took the initiative to attack and smash it. FBG conspiracy. After the incident, after the headquarters research, it was decided to add a national mission of the B + level difficulty team. The basic merit value is 6000 points, the task completion is excellent, and the basic merit value rises by 50%.

"Kill a B-level supervisor of FBG, reward 500 merit points. Kill 5 C-level enemies, reward 500 merit points, kill 20 D-level enemies, reward merit points 400 points, and kill E-level enemies. 50 people, with 250 merit points. "

This is how killing rewards are. If you kill those ordinary soldiers, you will not be rewarded for merit if you kill more. But this time, the National African Affairs Bureau did not put the killing of the Edward family ...

"Captive a high-end transport ship, priced at 200 million yuan. Save 96 hostages, reward 100 million yuan. In addition, the loot you harvested in the war can be kept for your own use, or it can be exchanged for the National African Bureau. You Any doubts can be added. "

"Deputy Director Linghu, are the two B-class strongmen of the Edward family worth the merit?" Wang Yan asked.

"After discussion at the headquarters, the Edwards were not our enemies. And if you make other choices, the two sides may not need to be enemies. So the headquarters cannot count the killing of them into the merits." Linghu Lulu put on his glasses She said, "But you also have other gains. The number one heir of the Edward family has contacted our SAA in private. At the time, the old Edward gave you the promise, he could not fulfill it in full. But he was willing to donate 1 billion euros to the SAA, 200 million. The euro is for your team. And, the other party is willing to establish a good friendship with our National African Bureau, but their condition is to keep secret what Edward has done. "

"Ah?" Bao Xiong said shockedly, "That's okay? We killed the patriarch of the Edward family, and we shouldn't pursue it, but also send money on the pole?"

"There is nothing difficult to understand." Zhu Xixi said with a sneer. "It is the so-called old but not dead is a thief. Old Edward is already about to die, but reluctant to die, he will naturally suffer the resentment in the hearts of inheritors. Think about it, If we chose Old Edward to help him change his heart, the so-called heir number one may not be able to inherit his home position even if he dies. "

"Yes, revenge for the old Edward is even more thankless." Miao Hong also expressed his opinion, "If we are a rootless and baseless team, they can still avenge the former patriarch under the banner and give the family Strong and prestige. But we are the China National Bureau of Economic Affairs and the overall strength exceeds the number of times they do not know. If you want to take revenge, it is pure brain damage.

"This is also true. The Edward family should indeed thank us well." Shen Tu Tianlu was slightly dissatisfied. "It's a little stingy, and the old Edward's price is 6 billion euros. He is good and he has fallen by five times."

Wang Yan laughed: "Some take it. The old Edward was to save his life, so he didn't put money in his eyes at all. Even if the family suffered a huge loss, he didn't care. But the new patriarch's foundation was unstable. If you want to take out 6 billion euros, you are looking for your own way. It would be very good to give so much money. "

As for the National African Affairs Bureau, it should be one billion. Without the cover of the National African Bureau, with the strong lineup of 4 A-level masters of the Edward family, everyone can already start to escape from the world.

"Everyone understands just fine." Linghu Lulu said, "This time, Wang Yan got 4000 points, Shentu Tianlu got 2250 points, Miao Hong got 1100 points, Huo Lanlan got 1100 points, and Xiong Lan got 1100 points. Zhu Xixi 1100 points. As for the money, you will allocate it internally. Do you have any opinions on the headquarters resolution? "

Of course no opinion. Don't look at Wang Yan getting more, it should be. If it weren't for him, he wouldn't be able to win this mission. The opponent has three B-level masters ...

Everyone expressed no opinion.

"Next, I will talk to Wang Yan separately. Everyone will avoid it after signing. The merits will be implemented to you soon. As for the money, Wang Yan will be called first, and you will allocate it yourself. Linghu Lulu said lightly.

She is not only the deputy director of the General Administration, but also an existence of up to A-level strength. Naturally no one dares to refute her opinion. After signing one after another, they left, and agreed with Wang Yan to meet again at night and go out to celebrate.

Everyone is so happy. The harvest of this national war is far beyond their imagination.

After the others left, Wang Yan and Linghu Lulu were left.

"Xiao Yan, let's talk about the FBG first-level sub-base." Linghu Lulu took out the last document and said, "The FBG first-level sub-base is scheduled as an S-level national war mission. The base merit value is 80,000 points, and the headquarters believes that you have completed this task well, rising 20% of the base merit. According to your role in it, you will get 20% merit value, which is 19200 merit value. As for other rewards, you have no points, can you have any opinions? "

"puff!"

Wang Yan was drinking tea, and a sip of tea came out. To be honest, it was purely accidental to engage in that branch. The main reason is to create an opportunity for Duke Rose and Uncle Gun.

But it was unexpected that he actually completed an S-level task indirectly. Moreover, the basic merits of S-level national war missions have reached 80,000 points. I casually rubbed it inside and got the merit value of 20,000 ...

"No opinion, no opinion." Wang Yan hurriedly shook his hand and said. Just kidding, these 20,000 meritorious service values are basically self-collected. The previous two tasks add up, and there is not much merit in this casual rubbing.

"Xiao Yan, don't be arrogant. FBG's secret protection is the most stringent." Linghu Lulu explained, "they have a total of five first-level sub-bases. FBG took decades to develop. It took us ten years to determine the coordinates of two of them. Now it 's good, FBG has five first-level sub-bases, and three are directly removed. Moreover, the usual The first-level sub-base, the mission specification is only A + level, and the basic merit value is 30,000. The brother-in-law and you got it, because there are S-level enemies, so it is upgraded to S-level. "

"Deputy Director Linghu, can I ask how many merits Gao Mingyue scored in this national war?" Wang Yan asked curiously.

"Privately, you still call me Auntie." Linghu Lulu took a sip of tea and said, "She accompanied her predecessors to an offensive at a sub-base, because she was extremely outstanding, she finally got 12,000 Multiple merits. Without you, she is definitely the first. The remaining B-level seed masters are all around two thousand to three thousand. Shen Tu Tianlu takes up your light, but ranks third in merit, Bile Boom is a little higher. Your entire team has followed you and enjoyed ... "

Wang Yan can understand that, generally speaking, it is not easy for a B-level strongman to earn two or three thousand merits. Under normal circumstances, you may have to complete two or three B-level tasks independently to get that much.

The national war missions are all crushing missions, so you can get as many as you like, which is already a very cool thing.

It was Gao Mingyue that made people look at each other. With just a few words of outstanding achievements, it can be seen that she must have radiated great brilliance in the task. If Wang Yan did n't touch Uncle Gun 's merit of 20,000, he would never be able to surpass her.

But nowadays, Wang Yan is also frightened by his merits, which is 27,000 merit points. If you convert them all into RMB, you will get 2.7 billion. Of course, a fool will go to exchange. Because I got a lot of money in this task.

For a time, Wang Yan's heart was a little rippling.

After signing, Wang Yan ran directly back to the villa. Dragging Nanlian and Wuya Ange directly into the room.

Wu Ya'an Ge looked at Wang Yan's shortness of breath. His eyes were red with wild beasts. The capillaries were swollen due to excitement. He fell on the bed. She could not help but blush, her eyes charmingly said, "Wang Yan, even if you have that kind of thought. Can you come one by one? Don't get Nanlian and me in at once."

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, what's going on in this girl's mind? What does it mean to come one by one?

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 298

• • •

Even Nan Lian stared at him suspiciously and said that she could not help but exude a chill: "Xiao Yan, I would not agree to such a thing."

Wang Yan slapped his head and said innocently, "Where did you both want to go? Don't be fooled. I just want to ask you two, how much merit has you got in this national war mission?"

"Xiao Yan, what's the matter? Could it be that your merits are wrong?" Nan Lian's face slightly solemnly said, "Because the task is very simple, they all walk through the field. This time I took 2800 points."

"I took 2600 points." Wuya Ange nodded in agreement, "This simple national war mission can earn so many merits. It seems that the National African Bureau is trying to train us well and give a certain amount of resources. . "

"Xiao Yan, it doesn't matter if your mission is not smooth." Nan Lian looked calmly and comforted, "I discussed with An Ge before and added up a total of 16 grams of fire pith to you, hoping to let you go in the future. Make it smoother. "

"You exchanged fire pulp for me ...?" Wang Yan frowned and said, "What are you doing? With so many fire pulp, you almost hollowed out your merits."

"Wang Yan, don't worry." Uya Ange said frankly, "We have heard that your team has been greatly hindered and troubled when completing the task these days, and the harvest of this task may be very low. You Since Ken gave us the dark soul and ice pith without hesitation, why can't we help you? "

"Xiao Yan, you are now the best age and opportunity to grow up." Nan Lian also agreed with Wu Ya Ange, and nodded. "If you lack resources to practice, it is very cost-effective for your growth.

Because of your age and age Qualifications are very likely to become A-level guru in recent years. At that time, among the top ten outstanding young people in the world, the future will be bright. "

"In addition, you can rest assured that in addition to the basic merits, we have also obtained some good loot, which is not small for the unit." Wuya Ange said with a smile, "So we will not lack training resources."

There is no shortage, but it must be tight, right? Wang Yan blinked and looked at Wu Ya Ange and Nan Lian. They should have heard the story and mistakenly thought that the task of the ninth squad was under attack and the task completion was very low. Fearing that he lacked resources to practice, he exchanged the flame for himself.

This touched Wang Yan, but he could not help crying and laughing. He touched his nose and said, "You gave me all the gains from this national war, didn't you delay your cultivation? You are still young and don't want to shock A Top Ten Outstanding Young People of World Class? "

Nan Lian Yingying sat by the bed and said softly, "Xiao Yan, I know your men have self-esteem. But at the critical moment of your growth, you must not be too scrupulous. Among the younger generation of our National African Bureau, we can There are several people who compete with you. For example, Gao Mingyue, Lei Bang, Zhang Weidao, Sibubu, etc. If you fall behind, you will be thrown away by them. Me and Uya Ange Well, if you want to be promoted to A-level before the age of 30, it is already very difficult. Simply put it on A-level for you. "

"Yes, when you get to the A-level guru." Wu Ya Ange said with a smile on her mouth, "The combat strength is stronger, and the resources are more. When you take us to the task together, is it not worth the merits? Now. "

Wang Yan beat his forehead and was really defeated by them. But they are still very moved, if they choose to squeeze out some resources to concentrate on supplying him. So they basically have no hope of being promoted to A level before the age of thirty.

Since ancient times, the vast majority of land-level gods have been promoted to guru before the age of thirty. Of course, there is no shortage of powerful late-breakers in history, but they are still a few.

"You also said that if you miss the best growth period, it will be very difficult to make up for it later." Wang Yan smiled and said, "In this case, the three of us rushed together to fight for all three. Get promoted to grade A before the age of thirty. "

"Xiao Yan." Wu Ya Ange and Nan Lian both whispered slightly.

"Okay, I won't tease you anymore." Wang Yan took out his super phone and opened the "I Love Unit" APP, and said, "Look at it yourself, how much merit do I have?"

The two women glanced suspiciously. As a result, they both looked dull and stared at the data. Twenty-seven thousand, a full merit of twenty-seven thousand!

Is this teasing them?

In this national war mission, it is said that the highest value of merit is to invite the moon sword Gao Mingyue. With the flying sword inherited from Shushan, she made great achievements in the national battle and even won an A-class enemy by herself. In the end, she gained more than 12,000 merits, which is three times that of the second place Lei Hong.

Even if Wang Yan didn't have any problems with his mission this time, he would be rewarded with three or four thousand merits. The merit of 27,000 is a problem at first glance.

"Xiao Yan, don't make trouble." Nan Lian frowned. "Are you amusing us by modifying the data at the front desk of the APP? Or, did you use hacking to directly modify the data on the SAA server?

"Xiao Yan, you are making a big mistake." Wu Ya Ange, a woman who is fearless and fearless, said with a trace of horror on her face, "Anyone gets merits, every pen has a detailed record. You This random tampering with data, once caught, it will be in trouble. "

"Oh, don't both of you trust me?" Wang Yan slapped his forehead and couldn't help crying. "Who told you that I have tampered with the server data? It wouldn't make me particularly outstanding. These merits are all earned by myself What about? "

"This is impossible. This is the merit of 27,000." Nan Lian shook her head firmly. "Gao Mingyue, with the authority of the grandmaster, set up a tremendous amount of warfare to gain more than 12,000. Your 27,000 ... Xiao Yan, I know that your task is not ideal, and I have some emotions in my heart. But tampering with data in such a random way will really cause great trouble. "

They didn't believe it, and Wang Yan didn't complain. Because this is because they care about themselves and are afraid of making mistakes. So Wang Yan did not take Joe anymore, and said with a smile: "Sister Nanlian, Sister An Ge. You can rest assured, these merits are all from my

mission, and the headquarters has every record. Actually, it is not just It 's me, and our team members have all received a lot of merit. Sister Nan Lian, you can ask Bursting Bear, how much he took. "

Although Nanlian believed most of them, she still contacted the bear. After half a minute, she said incredulously: "Bear Bear even got 2,450 merit points, and said that there will be a lot of RMB rewards."

"Isn't it? The merits are almost up to us ..." Wu Yaan's charming eyes flickered, surprised.

"It turned out to be the second place in the rank of meritorious service, right?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "It is no longer the case. Now he is in the fourth place. As for Gao Mingyue, I have been squeezed to the second place. The third place on the merit list should be Shentu Tianlu. "

Nanlian and Wuya Ange were both fainting, and after a long while, they digested this huge surprise. Too shocked, too incredible. The merit of 27,000 ... What exaggerated things did Xiao Yan do in the national war?

"So what should I do? Nanlian, let's go back to the flames?" Wu Ya Ange made a show, helplessly said, "I was originally looking at you poor and want to subsidize you. The result is good, the two of us Funded a rich oily prince. "

"It's not necessary to retreat, anyway, I have to exchange the fire pith, you give me the fire pith." Wang Yan said happily, "Fire pith is a good thing, if not the last Nan Lian's Fire pith, help me quench my body, and take the opportunity to perceive a trace of the law of flame, and I can't understand the realm of the flame king in the battle with Zhang Yan, the great Yan Zun. "

A full 16 grams of fire pulp can make Wang Yan take a big step in quenching the body. And there are more opportunities to understand the law of flame. Whether you can touch the A level depends on the depth of your understanding of the law of fire and the degree of integration of the body and the law of fire.

This time, after watching the fight between Uncle Cannon and Mr. Ming, Wang Yan already had a general direction on the way forward. Although the foreign objects are good, if you really want to go high and go far, you must work \*\*\*\* your own cultivation.

Look at other people's artillery, all weapons are useless. With a simple punch, it shattered the space and blasted Mr. Ming out of the space.

It can be seen that Uncle Cannon has been integrated into every cell in the body in the cultivation of strength and the law of heaven and earth.

"Give it to you, the wealthy little prince." Wuya Ange took out a jade bottle from the storage bracelet and threw it to Wang Yan. Although the tone is a little buried, but the bottom of my heart is happy for Wang Yan.

A big jade bottle, Wang Yan took it heavy in his hand. Yes, here is a full 16 grams of fire pulp, with a total value of nearly 5,000 merit points. So many fires can be eaten as a meal.

"Come on, you two big beautiful women come to help me. Staff, this huge amount of merit, how should I spend?" Wang Yan sat cross-legged on the bed, a proud look of the big money, "I earned merit, Just for the flowers."

Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange don't care anymore. They sat on both sides of him, staring at the redemption interface of the APP on the phone, and began to think seriously.

"Xiao Yan's most important thing at the moment is to advance to class A as soon as possible, and strive to enter the ranks of the world's top ten youths." Nan Lianning thought and said, "The priority is to be able to enhance the strength, the realm of talent. If you want to greatly shorten the time, 16 grams of fire pulp is obviously not enough. Add a large amount and simply exchange 20 grams. "

Uh ... a total of 36 grams of fire pulp, really can be eaten as a meal. It is important to know that ordinary flame abilities get 1 gram of fire pith, which is like a treasure. Wang Yan is exactly 36 grams here! ! He must have burned the flames in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 299

. . .

"B-level inner pill essence can't be less, with Xiaoyan your constitution, use one per week, about 50 per year, almost." Wu Ya Ange added on the side, "If you practice like this for a year, With your qualifications and potential, your cultivation strength will be at least pushed to the top of the B level. And because there are so many fire pulps to wash the pulp and cut the hair, the probability of truly comprehending a trace of the flame heaven law is very high. "

50 Nedan essences?

Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly. Is this the rhythm of taking B-grade Nedan essence as a drink?

"This has already removed the merit value of 10,500 points." Nan Lian thought for a moment and said, "I can exchange it for another extremely positive fire lotus. I remember it is 7000 merit value. Xiao Yan's administrative level is the main hall level. It can be exchanged. When Xiaoyan reaches the peak of level B, it is very possible to take the flame of flame into the body in one fell swoop to achieve level A. "

Uh ... two women, in a few words, removed 17,500 merit points. The value of Wang Yan's merits quickly dropped from five digits to four digits.

"Cultivation resources are already sufficient, and the remaining Xiao Yan can be exchanged for some fine treasures." Wuya Ange said, "Some excellent treasures can only really exert their power when they reach the A level. But Xiao Yan, if you If you warm up and communicate early, you will save a lot of effort when you reach level A. "

"Wait, I do n't need the treasure. I already have the fire unicorn armguards." Wang Yan shook his head hurriedly. "My resources are already too abundant. If all the resources can't pile me up to A level, there is no way To understand and integrate the law of flame, I do n't need to mix it up in the future. Sister Nanlian and Ange, I think you lack resources. So, I still have some loot that I have n't exchanged with the SAFE. The merit value is around, plus my remaining 9500 points, we will turn it into resources. "

Seeing two women a little silent. Wang Yan added: "Sister Nanlian, Sister An Ge, don't think I'm subsidizing you. Think about it, a good guy needs three gangs. If we rush to the A level together, we will team up and fight together How easy will it be to blame the brush task? I 'm paying a little bit of merit now, I believe that there will be ten times and hundreds of benefits in the future. It 's impossible, do you want to look forward to Gao Mingyue all your life?

The eyes of Nanlian and Wuya Ange light up.

From the bones, they are extremely confident and proud women. They believe that their qualifications will never be worse than that bright moon. The reason why no one achieves high achievements now lies in resources.

They are famous and decent people who have been born and inherited for thousands of years. Since childhood, they have built up their muscles and tempered their physiques. Each step is supported by sufficient resources and has the best teachers.

The two of them, if put in the ancient times, put it bluntly, they are loose repairs. Without the teacher 's teaching, any cultivation resources have to be saved a little bit and fought. To be honest, they are very young, and it is already extremely talented to be able to go to this stage in this situation today.

They are confident that if they have the same background as Gao Mingyue, their achievements today may not be worse than hers.

But reality is reality. Anyone who can step into the world's top ten outstanding youths is a young talent with a strong background and a very high background. What a light lady, a child of darkness, etc.

Of course, because of the generosity of the National African Affairs Bureau, Nanlian and Wuya Ange are also relatively smooth and can gradually emerge. Try another place, even if their qualifications are better, they will be completely buried. The pearl is covered with dust before it shines, and finally disappears into the dust of history.

The two women glanced at each other, and they both saw a hint of contending and strong heart inspired by Wang Yan from the other's breath.

"Xiao Yan, you are really good at it." Wu Ya Ange stretched lazily lazily, Mei Mei gave him a glance and said, "For a long time, you won't choose one of me and Nan Lian. It's a plan to keep both sides together, and the two will close together. "

At the same time, Nan Lian also took off his sunglasses and stared at Wang Yan suspiciously, as if he wanted to hear his explanation. An Ge is right about this point. Wang Yan's attitude has always been rather strange.

Wang Yan's face was hard and he couldn't laugh or cry. What does it mean not to choose one? Brother is practicing pure Yang Shengong, and he doesn't have the capital to choose a girlfriend. This is the rhythm of being wronged.

But now, everyone knows more and more. Wang Yan smiled bitterly and said, "Well, okay, I'll call it honestly. My practice is called" Pure Yang Divine Skills ". Once I start to practice, I must abstain from desire. I can't get close until I reach practice. Women's. "

"Ah? Is there such a practice!?" Wu Ya Ange exclaimed with her mouth covered, and then giggled with a sudden realization, "No wonder, no wonder, every time I want to push you back, always Will fight hard to resist, to die or to live. I thought you were a chaste and fierce man who was as good as a jade. It turned out to be limited by exercises! "

Wang Yan is sweating in a waterfall, what is this called? Even if I did n't practice this exercise, I 'm not a casual person, okay?

"This, Xiaoyan, what kind of situation will your practice be considered to be successful?" Nan Lian's ice eyes swelled slightly, full of curiosity. I have seen this kind of exercise in the novel, but I have never heard of it in reality.

"This ... to practice to the ninth floor." Wang Yan is also a little depressed face.

"The ninth floor?" Wuya Ange chuckled and said, "Then what level do you practice now?"

"I just broke through to the third floor not long ago and is moving towards the fourth floor quickly." Wang Yan sighed a bit pale.

"That's pretty fast." Wuya Ange broke his finger and said, "Even if the difficulty will be doubled later, but according to your progress, it will be almost three years. Fortunately."

Wuya Ange is very optimistic. But Nan Lian felt as if the problem was serious. She frowned and said, "Xiao Yan, how long did it take for the adult to reach adulthood? In addition, what level will this practice reach the 9th level?"

"My Master? He said that it seemed that he had achieved mastery after about twenty years of practice, but he had practiced earlier, and he should have practiced in his thirties to become a master." Wang Yan said with a slightly sad face. "I don't know the next one, I asked the lady."

Then, Wang Yan took out his mobile phone and quickly sent a text message to the young lady. "Why should I ask my wife? Isn't it Master!?" Nan Lian asked in surprise. "Uh ... my master now slaps my heart." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Waiting to contact him after a while when his emotions have stabilized." at the same time. On a luxury yacht, Cao Cannon wore sunglasses and nightgowns and lay on the deck to bask in the sun. Linghu Yaofei on the left holds a glass of red wine in her hand and feeds him from time to time. The Duke of Roses on the right peeled the grapes and chopped the seeds clean and fed them one by one. Cao Cannon was sunbathing, meeting both sides, as if he were in heaven. Suddenly, the Duke of Roses took out his mobile phone and looked at it, and quickly betrayed Wang Yan: "Her husband, Xiao Yan asked what level was Chunyang Shengong practicing to the ninth level? How should I answer?" "Oh, less than half a year later, this kid couldn't hold back anymore." Cao Dagong touched his \*\*\*\*

beard and said with a smirk, "You have to continue to put on the suit, but there are some on the ninth floor It 's exaggerated, and I 'm afraid he will lose his motivation. Tell him that the seventh floor of the Pure Yang Divine Skill is barely a big deal."

The Duke of Roses ordered his life and quickly returned a message to Wang Yan.

. . .

"Seventh floor?" Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief. "It doesn't seem too exaggerated. I'm already on the third floor. With so many resources, the fourth floor is also close."

But before I was too happy, I received the next message on my mobile phone: "The first three floors of Pure Yang Divine Skills are entry levels, and the fourth to sixth floors are considered to be small realms. The seventh to ninth floors are considered great. The corresponding is that Seventh level is S level, the eighth level is S + level, and the ninth level is SS level. "

"What !?" Wang Yan spit out old blood and stared at Tongling. "Is this the little maid teasing me? The seventh floor is equivalent to S-level?"

According to Wang Yan's understanding, those who reach the A level before the age of 30 are considered to be the top handful of people. Few people can break through to the S level before the age of fifty.

Wang Yan estimates that he may be able to break through to grade A within two to three years. But the next S-level is completely bottomless.

...

"Oh, Xiao Yan, Xiao Yan, Master is already good enough for you." Cao Dagong said, drinking red wine and eating grapes, "I thought I was ignorant and cultivating until I was nearly forty years old. Lies. "

"Almost forty years old?" The concubine Linghu Yao on the side pinched her fingers, and the cold air on her face gradually filled up, sneering like a fox, "Uncle Gun ~ You said that Yuanyang's body was handed over It's mine, but this time seems wrong. "

"Her brother, didn't you say it was the first time when I was with me?" The corner of Duke Rose's mouth revealed a pair of sensuous fangs. "So, have you been lying to me?"

Cao Cannon felt a cold heart, and the secret path was not good. Finally, the two of them were smoothed out, and at one time they felt too secretly complacent and said that they were missing. Pointing hurriedly to the distance, he said with shock in his face: "What, mermaid?"

The two women turned back together, but only saw a dolphin jump out of the water. Feeling fooled, when he turned back, Cao Cannon had burst into the sea with a puff.

"These two masters and disciples really have a virtue in their bones. They are obviously practicing fire, but the skill of water escape is so skillful." The Duke of Rose said with a sneer, holding his hands.

"Huh, the monk can't run the temple." Linghu Yaofei's eyes were greatly increased, "Sisi, we have to stand on the United Front for this matter. The problem is too big!"

"Sister Yao Fei, don't worry, I planted the blood beacon on him, he can't run away." Duke Rose's hand waved, the blood mist filled, and a monster formed by the blood mist appeared on the yacht. .

"Bloody, chase this Duke."

"Ao ~~" Blood Spirit growled and plunged into the water.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 300

. . .

"Xiao Yan, your family's inherited skills are really powerful." Wu Yaan said with a shocked face, "If you reach the ninth level, can you achieve SS level?"

Pure Yang Divine Skills, can it be great? This was the magical skill passed down by Lv Zu at the beginning, that is, the cultivation characteristics were a little bit dad. Wang Yan secretly said.

It is no wonder that Wuya Ange is amazed that there are less than five exercises that can reach this level in the world. When the cultivation base is relatively low, you can advance by your own growth.

However, the more you practice, the more you need advanced practice techniques to develop your potential and temper your body.

"Sister An Ge, what kind of exercises are you practicing?" Wang Yan stopped thinking about the pure Yang Divine Skills and asked casually.

"I don't know the name of the exercises I practiced. When the blood veins were awakened, they were already integrated into my blood veins." Uya Ange's face was slightly dark, hesitantly said, "Xiao Yan, I have something to tell in advance You, I am not a purebred human. "

"Well, I knew you the first time I knew you." Wang Yan smiled and said indifferently, "Your scorpion tail is proof."

"Are you stupid, is it not a human being with a tail?" Uya Ange's heart was worried, and his eyes flicked across. "There are some awakenings of power, there will be a phenomenon of returning to the ancestor. But I am not a phenomenon of returning to the ancestor ..... but only half of the lineage is human. Xiao Yan, don't you really dislike it? "

"Don't make trouble, my maid maid is a fox demon, my maid maid looks like a vampire ..." Wang Yan said helplessly, "I want to express my disgust at aliens and not to be killed by you, but also to be beaten by them Dead. But, I am also curious about Sister An Ge. Are the other half of your bloodlines scorpions? "

"Similar to scorpions, but certainly higher than ordinary scorpions, with dark shadow properties and strong toxicity." Wuya Ange frowned, "but I don't know exactly what it is. But my mother should be a purebred Humans, I still have some impressions of her vaguely. But she died very early, and I died when I was three years old. Later, I stayed in the orphanage until I was awakened and brought to the National African Bureau. "

"Sister An Ge, don't even think about it." Wang Yan felt a bit sad, but on the surface, he gave her a hug, "The past things have passed, we look at the future."

"Ange is in the bloodline genes. Those who can inherit the cultivation skills and combat skills belong to the level of mythology and legend." Nanlian Bing eye slightly surging and said, "Look at your cultivation speed to know that your bloodline Extraordinary origin. You practice hard, strive to reach the S level, and maybe you will see your father in the future. "

"Oh, this is a trivial matter." Wu Ya Ange took Wang Yan's arm and smiled charmingly, "I don't care about my identity, but now I know Xiao Yan, it doesn't matter anymore. It 's not a romantic drama, it 's about dying for your own life history. By the way, Nan Lian 's qualifications are very high, and the history is very mysterious. Everyone is happy today, so I will be honest and frank."

"Me? Me and you are exactly the opposite. My father is a human being." Nan Lian said lightly. "But my mother I don't know who it is. Listening to my father, he fell in love with a mysterious woman when he was young. After the love, it was separated. My father was terribly hurt, but three years later, my mother appeared again and gave me my father who was just born shortly afterwards. Then she disappeared mysteriously. "

"Three years?" Wang Yan said with surprise, "Sister Nanlian, what are you reincarnated, staying in the mother's stomach for three years?"

"Poof." Nan Lian was also teased by him, "Nezha you a soul head, maybe my mother used mystery, or frozen the seeds temporarily?"

"Yeah, but Sister Nanlian, should your uncle be alive?" Wang Yan said, "I said last time, you can take me to visit my family."

"He, he's in good health." Nan Lian said calmly, "It was just waiting for my mother a few years ago. Later, with money, I couldn't bear it. When I was eight or nine years old, I remarried My wife has given birth to a child, and now my brother and sister are already in college. "

Wang Yan suddenly realized that Sister Nanlian had always admitted that she had a family, but the interest to bring herself to visit was lacking. It can be seen that her sense of separation from the family is still great.

"Wait, Nanlian, if you stay in your mother's stomach for three years, you will be much older than me by the virtual age." Uya Ange said seriously.

"If you don't mind, you can call my sister." Nan Lian looked at her with a smile.

"No, no, so I'm too disadvantaged. The exercises you practice should be inherited from the bloodline? I have never seen the same eyes as you."

"Don't change the subject, call my sister."

"This kind of thing, wait until Xiao Yan reaches the S level."

. . .

After everyone was open and honest, everyone laughed, but it made the gap between Nanlian and Wuya Ange much less. At least, everyone in the world is still a bit similar.

One does not know who the father is, and the other does not know who the mother is.

Although Nan Lian has a family, she has grown accustomed to her childhood and is not close to her family.

"Okay, everyone has no opinion on forming an alliance?" Wang Yan said seriously, "Everyone works hard to impact the A-level and S-level together and take care of each other."

"Yes, in order to help you achieve the blessing of your life, my sister fights." An Ge returned.

"I have no opinion." Nan Lian's blue eyes filled with confidence.

"Then, I'll exchange all of it for resources." Wang Yan thought carefully and said, "After selling some loot, I will probably have a total of 30,000 merit points. First, I will exchange 100 B-level inner dan essence. This removes 15,000 points. The remaining merits are exchanged for the equivalent of Dark Soul, Ice Pith, and Fire Pith. As for the extremely positive Fire Lotus, it can only be used when it hits A level. It does n't make sense to redeem it too early. "

"No, there is only one extreme sun fire lotus in the treasure house of the National African Bureau. In order to prevent accidents, first take the extreme sun fire lotus." Nan Lian thought for a while and objected. As well as the ice pith and the soul of darkness. In addition, during my concentrated practice, I suggest taking an advanced mission once every six months. That is, you can confirm your cultivation progress and save some merit. "

After a little discussion, the exchange target was determined.

On the second day, Wang Yan exercised the right of exchange directly at the General Administration. 60 B-grade inner pill essences, two dark spirits, 15 grams of ice pith, 15 grams of fire pith, and an extremely positive fire lotus cost a total of 29,400 merit points.

No, Wang Yan sold all his personal loot from the mission, only to be able to make up for so many merits. The seemingly large number of merits are cleaned up.

It is said that even this level of exchange has been alarmed by Director General Han. Not only added a part of the private collection into the treasure, but also increased the war compensation for FBG.

In addition, Wang Yan and the teammates of the ninth team also divided the money. After converting the euro into RMB, a total of 2.3 billion. Wang Yan originally wanted to split evenly. With the persistence of the team members, Wang Yan won one billion alone, and the rest let them five share. At the same time, Shen Tu Tianlu also returned the money owed to Wang Yan.

Therefore, Wang Yan's personal property suddenly became about 1.1 billion. It is true that Ma Wuye has no grass, no fat, and no man has no wealth.

For a national war mission, Wang Yan made a lot of money. With so many assets, even if there is interest in the bank, it can make people rich and prosperous for life.

Returned to Huahai City by plane with teammates.

Return to the branch office first, and report some tasks with Director Feng, and then go home and rest.

Wang Yan returned to 501, Building 18, Xianghu Community.

Because Liu Lang was taken in, the house was cleaned. This guy wasn't so clean-loving, and after being "redeemed" by the Bright Lady, it seemed like she became obsessive-compulsive disorder, and the family was always spotless.

After taking a bath, Wang Yan lay comfortably on the Taishi chair to bask in the winter sun. This day is flying fast, and it is only half a month before the New Year. Thinking of this, Wang Yan missed his parents and called them. I can hear from the phone that they are healthy and happy.

The only bad thing is that the mother started nagging her daughter-in-law again, and kept telling Wang Yan to take Nanlian home for the New Year. Well, in this situation, take Sister Nanlian home for the New Year. Can you say that Sister An Ge will not follow you?

For a time, Wang Yan was slightly bigger than that.

At this moment, someone was opening the door with the key. When Wang Yan's mental power was swept away at random, he realized that Lang Brother had returned home. He smiled at the corner of his mouth. When he was about to recover his mental strength, he felt a cold and evil spirit from Langge.

Wang Yan froze for a moment, and secretly wondered in his heart. This force of Yinxie seemed familiar. Where did Lang Brother provoke this kind of breath?

"Click!"

Liu Lang pushed the door in and saw the slippers in the living room, shouting happily, "Lao Wang, are you back on a business trip? Come out quickly, I have a good time ..."

Before Liu Lang finished his speech, he felt a strong wind hit him. Was he hurried badly, rolled out on the ground responsively, a faint cold black air haunted him, and then rubbed his hands, a sorrowful green flame filled his palm.

"Good thief, dare to attack your Lang brother, eat me a fire bomb." Liu Lang shouted and launched with a palm.

I saw that green flame ball roared and flew towards the strong wind.

"Netherfire bomb?" Wang Yan's lurking figure appeared. He grabbed it, and a virtual hand formed by the flame grabbed the green flame.

Snapped!

Netherfire green flame exploded in the hands of his flame, but the power was too weak, and even a trace of flame fragments did not overflow.

"Let me go, you joined the Xuan Corpse Sect?" Wang Yan said with a look of shock in his face, "Cultivated the Nine Yin Xuan Corpse ~ Law?"