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“Pharaoh !? You, you ... How do you use flames?” Liu Lang seemed even more surprised, his face covered with incredible colors, “Your hand of flames just now, are you also a superpower?”

“Nonsense, I have to ask you again.” Wang Yan returned to some gods, and glared at him angrily. “When did you join the Xuan Corpse Sect and practice the Jiuyin Xuan Corpus?”

“Xuan Corpse Sect, what kind of ghost thing is that?” Liu Lang shook his head, “Professor Shi taught me the cultivation method, he said it was an ancient cultivation method excavated in an ancient tomb, it turned out to be Jiu Yin Xuan Big corpse ~ Law, it sounds like the name is hanging. Xiao Yan, I never dreamed that you were also a superpower. Depressed, depressed, I also want to pretend to be in front of you ~

He was really depressed, since he practiced the method of repairing immortals. He not only mastered the “Fairy Technique”, his constitution has increased in all aspects, it is no problem to hit ten or eight strong men in one breath. Unexpectedly, the “Netherfire Bullet”, which represented himself with a full blow, was easily squeezed by the hand of flame summoned by the Pharaoh.

“It’s you alone?” Wang Yan looked up and down at him funny and angrily. “Yo, it’s amazing. It has broken through the most garbage F-class and became an E-class master.”

The gap between the two is too big, Wang Yan has a heart, and his mental strength can be seen through a slight glance at his strength.

“Lao Wang, what level of master are you?” Liu Lang was smug and took two cans of beer from the refrigerator, throwing a can over, “In my opinion, you should be a D-class strongman. You are one step ahead. But what I am practicing is “Jiuyin Xuan Corps ~ Law” with the name Hanging Sky. The future is boundless. I will cover you in the future. “

The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth is slightly drawn, the D-class strong? Taking a sip of beer, he said with a sigh of breath: “Don’t make trouble, just like your ants’ strength. Brother will stab you with one finger.”

But then again, the corpse Taoist is the sect master of the mysterious corpse, whoever he loves to teach will do well. I just don't know if he taught it casually, but he still wanted to train Langge as heir.

"One finger?" Liu Lang said with a cut, "Don't you make trouble? I didn't bring my baby to fight you, tell you, my baby is already an armored corpse, powerful, One punch has already exceeded one ton. Do you know what the concept is? The boxing king compares with it, it is scum. "

"So hanging?" Wang Yan "shocked".

"That's how it hangs." Liu Lang shook his hair and said proudly, "Okay, you don't have to look like that. After the brother's strength has entered, I will take you to blame and copy. , Who called us two good brothers. "

"Did you join the National African Affairs Bureau?" Wang Yan took him speechless, but then he said it again. The Jiuyin Xuan Corps is a profound practice. It can be seen from the word Xuan corpse that this kind of exercise can still produce Xuan Jia corpse. The mysterious corpse is a puppet corpse that is one layer stronger than the golden corpse.

The reason why they have practiced for so many years, and their strength still stays at the B level, it is estimated that it is still a historical legacy. First, the mysterious corpse itself has fallen. Second, the world situation is very chaotic. It is difficult to get some cultivation resources. Most of the time still fighting ...

After the situation in the world has stabilized a little, the age of the corpses will be very old, and it will be difficult to make progress.

Now that the State Administration of African Affairs is strong and the treasury has abundant resources, it can be exchanged at will as long as it has merit, which is undoubtedly an excellent time for cultivation. Maybe Liu Lang could really break out of the famous hall with the help of the Jiuyin Xuan Corps.

"National African Bureau, what unit is that !?" Liu Lang said blankly.

Wang Yan also guessed that he did not join, otherwise he would never have heard of his name. Therefore, he waved his hands indifferently and said, "Forget it, tomorrow I will introduce you to the National African Affairs Bureau. After practicing well, you may have a chance to form a team and brush monsters together."

“Who joins SAA?”

A lazy and charming voice sounded, and a long-haired beauty in a nightdress turned up on the balcony. Her charming eyes swept over Liu Lang and giggled and said, “Xiao Yan, is this your old classmate? There is a hint of yin and evil in her body. You need to know how to converge, in case you come across which one likes to remove the demon. Wei Dao’s second product, it’s not good to just kill you. “

Liu Lang was only glanced at by her, and she felt a cold chill in her body. Her throat was as uncomfortable as being pinched, and a strong warning was born in her heart. It feels like this woman is a highly toxic creature hidden in the dark, making him want to escape, but his feet are soft and weak.

“Sister An Ge.” Wang Yan raised his hand, a scorching breath from the sun covered Liu Lang, dispelling the dark evil spirit in him. Turning to Uya Ange, “Aren’t you going to rest and rest at home? And, next time, can you not just come in from the balcony casually, which makes me very private.”

Wu Ya Ange has refined a dark soul before, and the dark breath of his body has not yet converged. The breath can’t control to dissipate outwards, which is nothing to the strong level of Wang Yan, but it has a great negative impact on ordinary people or low-level superpowers.

“People and you have been separated for half an hour.” Wu Yaan’s charming eyes faintly said softly, “Are you so beautiful to your harem group?”

Wuya Ange is “known as” the dark witch, with a voluptuous and evil spirit. Nowadays, with the deeper the practice, the stronger the mastery of the dark field, and his own quality is continuously improved and perfected by the dark energy.

And she is proficient in spiritual charm, as long as she is willing, she will exude the power of charm in every word. Liu Lang on the side, just a glance, began to sway his mind and trance.

But Wang Yan’s spiritual power is also quite strong and pure, and his resistance to this spiritual charm is very strong. I murmured secretly in my heart, harem group you are a soul head, in what year and month did Brother plan to build the harem group?

“Sister An Ge, you have been more focused in recent days to control your own dark breath.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “When I come home, I will go home for the New Year with me.” Wang Yan was thinking after talking to his parents This matter.

Sister An Ge is an orphan and grew up in an orphanage. And because of her dark physique, the various exposed features will definitely make her ostracized by other orphans.

Her bloodline awakened in the orphanage. Although she did not elaborate on the incident, most of the awakeners were caused by powerful mental stimulation, which caused the awakening of blood genes in the body.

Later, she was called into the National African Affairs Bureau, and she has always wrapped her heart with a cold and ferocious side, which is a bit distant and hostile to anyone. I am used to arming my heart with strength and domineering, and the behavior style is daunting. Also got the nickname “Dark Witch”.

From this it can be said that she has always been lonely and her heart is not understood.

“New Year?” Uya Ange’s eyes showed a hint of surprise, and some panic. The beautiful Zhu Zhu’s lips are slightly whitish, “Xiao Yan, do you want to take me, take me home for the New Year?”

Chinese New Year, the word is far away from her. And most of them are not good memories.

“Yeah, didn’t you say you want to visit my family?” Wang Yan still saw her expression for the first time and couldn’t help but feel pity. Going forward, gave her a hug gently and said softly, “You can rest assured that my parents are very good people, they will definitely welcome you. But you have to speed up your cultivation and converge the dark breath. Live, or this kind of breath will hurt the ordinary people a lot. “

In the corner of Wuya Ange’s eyes, a slight tear came out of his eyes, and he fell in the warm embrace of Wang Yan, and nodded gently and said, “Well, thank you, Xiao Yan.” Although there was not too much complicated words, she The delicate body shivered slightly. At this moment, her heart seemed to melt into Wang Yan’s tenderness.

Under her seemingly strong and domineering appearance, a fragile and sensitive heart was revealed.

“Hello, Pharaoh.” After a long while, Liu Lang regained his spirits, protesting and saying, “You are abusing a single dog. Wow, when did you find such a beautiful girlfriend again?”

“Again?” Uya Ange’s staring eyes flickered slightly.

“It’s really dead than the popular one. For the first time, he was a blonde foreign girl.” Liu Lang broke his fingers and said, “Later, she was a beautiful female neighbor ... well, and a female colleague in a unit.”

Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat, this is the rhythm of the brother to the dead pit. It is such a sad story in my life to be such a second-class student and roommate.

“Xiao Yan, I didn’t expect you to be really popular.” Wu Ya Ange’s softness instantly turned into a signature smile, “Cough, you can rest assured, I will accompany you home for the New Year this time, I will definitely perform well . “

Wang Yan felt cold in his heart and secretly said that this rhythm is not good.

“I’m going to practice first, so as not to be dismissed. Giggle ~” Wu Ya Ange’s voice fell, and her body was like a wandering soul in the dark, disappearing from the balcony.

Wang Yan chilled back, glanced back at Liu Lang fiercely: “Two goods, intentionally?”

“Hey, that’s for sure. According to the secret tricks of picking girls in” The Wife Loves Me “in the Holy Book of Picking Girls, no matter how great the love is, they die in a dull time.” Standing shoulder to shoulder, “a little crisis and competition will make your life full of fun and vitality, which is like a catfish effect.”

“Very well, when one day you leave the ranks of single dogs.” Wang Yan squinted his eyes softly and patted him on the shoulder. “Brother will also add catfish for you. How many are there?” . “

“Don’t make trouble, okay?” Liu Lang said with a smile on his face. “Brother is now the legendary evil faction repairer. Later, he saw the beautiful fairy and grabbed it back. What kind of Taoist Emei, female of Shushan school Jianxiu ... “

Liu Lang's words had not yet fallen, and a cold, sword-like gas outside the balcony shot into the living room, aiming directly at Liu Lang's cheap mouth.

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Suddenly, Liu Lang's sweat pores were erected, and he only felt that he was locked away by a fierce killing opportunity. That sword qi, which struck from afar, was like panic Tianwei, giving him a feeling that his soul was about to be crushed.

"Jianxiu?" Wang Yan is no longer Wuxia Ameng. He is also a mainstay figure among the young generation of China. Just in an instant, he judged that it was Jian Qi, and he was familiar with the sword meaning in this sword Qi.

Cold and pure, like the bright moonlight.

"Invite Moon Sword, Gao Mingyue!" Wang Yan was horrified. Is there any more crow mouth in the world than Langge? Just when I wanted to repair the female sword of the Shushan School, Gao Mingyue came.

Is this funny? Why did Gao Mingyue suddenly appear outside his balcony?

Anyway, Brother Lang is his own classmate and roommate. Apart from his personal hobbies that make him disagree, he is still very loyal and kind. His figure shook slightly, blocking Liu Lang in front of him. A thick and fiery flame spread between Wang Yan's hands, forming a flame shield.

"boom!"

The sword gas collided with the flame shield, and the energy wave dissipated outward.

Fortunately, Gao Mingyue didn't seem to want to kill. The sword gas was not heavy. The living room was just a little messy with a wind of energy. Otherwise, if she hits with all her strength, even if Wang Yan desperately blocks it, the entire building will be collapsed by the energy shock wave.

Under Liu Lang's horrified inexplicable eyes, Wang Yan hurriedly shouted: "Golden Fairy, my roommate is still a newcomer, I don't understand anything. It's just that I have grown a cheap mouth, and I hope that Miss will be slightly punished. , Be merciful. "

Just kidding, Lang Brother claimed to be a man of the evil faction, and what about the Shushan women's cultivation. To be a Shushan woman nun, you will not be indifferent when you hear this sentence.

"Humph!"

A clear hum sounded, and I saw that from the balcony, a fairy floated into a beautiful woman like a fairy. Her dark hair was tied with a refreshing ponytail. She was still wearing a signature style of Shushan female repair, and she looked heroic and pure, with pure temperament.

Wang Yan is speechless. Has his balcony become the main entrance? Whichever one comes in, they come in from the balcony. This doesn't work. I have to install a security window. Otherwise, this sense of privacy will disappear.

Her cold eyes swept to Liu Lang, which made Liu Lang feel like he was stabbed in the heart by countless swords, so scared that his face was pale, and he fell to the ground. I only felt that Tianwei was in a state of panic, and I dare to look at Gao Mingyue again.

But think about it, Gao Mingyue is already an A-level guru. Has successfully comprehended a ray of heavenly law and integrated into himself. Each word and deed contains a ray of Tianwei.

Even Wang Yan will be suppressed by her momentum. What's more, Brother Lang, who has just been promoted to E-class ants. Such a huge gap, a look down can make him in trouble, fart rolling urine.

Wang Yan didn't want Liu Lang to come out again, holding his smiling face in front of him. He grinned and said, "I don't know if Gao Xianzi is coming, there will be far-offs, rudeness and rudeness."

Facing Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue's attitude slightly melted. Just looking at Wang Yan's eyes, it seems a little complicated, and the voice gently curls: "Wang Yan, you don't have to be polite. I also went to university, and I'm still studying for a doctorate, and I'm going to graduate. You call me ... Moon Moon . "

Wang Yanhanran, the concept was wrong before. Seeing Gao Mingyue wearing a Shushan sword costume, the breath is more classical. She always felt that she should be the kind of swordsman who had worked hard at Shushan Sword School since childhood and had little contact with the outside world.

Unexpectedly, she was still studying in a classic way, studying for a doctorate. Alas, the genius is really a genius, I did not expect to be the legendary female doctor.

“Hello Moon, do you want to drink some tea or ...?” Wang Yan said politely.

“Tea.” Gao Mingyue nodded lightly, seeing Wang Yan no longer embarrassed Liu Lang.

Wang Yan kicked Liu Lang’s **** and whispered: “Don’t go to cook water and make tea, will you indemn others?”

After some troubles.

Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue were seated in the living room, chatting a few words while drinking tea. But Wang Yan was also a little surprised. She had no communication with Gao Mingyue. How could she suddenly find her home?

“Wang Yan, my father asked me to bring this thing to you, saying it was your appointment.” Gao Mingyue took out a jade card from the storage bracelet and played it casually. Wang Yan flew.

Wang Yan copied it into his hands and felt cold. A glance at the jade card. I saw it was the size of mahjong tiles, crystal clear, covered with all kinds of mysterious mysterious runes, slightly emitting a ray of fluorescence.

I can’t help but wonder, what is this? I didn’t have any agreement with Gao Chengzong’s predecessor.

Seeing Wang Yan’s doubts, Gao Mingyue took a sip of tea, and said with full leisure: “This is a trick to raise the flying sword and control the flying sword. Dad had agreed with you before, but it was restricted by the regulations of the sect He can’t give you the Shushan sword factions, these are pure flying sword skills. And, you have to swear not to pass it on to anyone. ”

Flying Sword Law? As soon as Wang Yan's heart waved, he envied those who stepped on the flying sword in the fairy tale novels. White fluttering, stepping on a flying sword, roaming Jiuxiao. Unexpectedly, Senior Gao Chengzong was an exquisite person. As soon as the national war was over, he sent his daughter to send him cheats.

"Thank you, Senior Gao, and Mingyue." Wang Yan was overjoyed, and then raised his hand seriously, "I swear that without the consent of the faction, I will never pass the flying sword method taught by the faction to third parties."

Seeing Wang Yan swear solemnly, Gao Mingyue's face softened a bit: "You should have read the fantasy fairy novel? This jade brand is called jade jade, you just need to stick it on the forehead and read it with mental force. Just take the content. "

"Jade Jane?" Wang Yan's face was slightly astonished. "In reality, we even have such a magical prop as Jade Jane?"

"The people who wrote Xianxia novels in the beginning will delve into our traditional Chinese culture of immortality. Although limited by their identities, they can only get some representational information." Gao Mingyue said quietly, "But even so, It can be used as writing material. Storage bracelets, jade slips, flying swords, spells, etc. all come like this. With the imagination of the novel getting richer, some research departments of our National African Bureau even follow the novel 's Some ideas have begun to study the feasibility. "

Wang Yan was stunned, but it made some sense to think about it. Some scientific and technological research abroad will often inspire some science fiction novels. And some excellent science fiction novels will also stimulate the imagination of scientists, and study in accordance with the content of the novel, and achieved brilliant achievements.

This is not a fantasy, but a fact.

Perhaps the unique Chinese fantasy novels of the Chinese kingdom of the world can really promote the development of the superpowers with their extremely brilliant imagination. Perhaps in the National African Affairs Bureau, there are a few idle superpowers who are writing novels to play with.

Wang Yan abandons his miscellaneous thoughts for the time being and sticks the jade jade on his forehead. When mental power comes into contact with one, some pictures and texts flow into Wang Yan's mind and are stored in brain cells.

After more than five minutes, the information in the jade jade was completely absorbed by Wang Yan. He only needs to think back a bit to remember the various methods and techniques for raising the flying sword and controlling the flying sword.

It was just these five minutes, which made him consume a lot, his mental strength was a little weak, and his head swelled faintly. But my heart is full of shock, and this jade jade inheritance technology is too good.

First of all, jade jade is equivalent to information storage. A large amount of holographic information is stored in this small jade brand. Secondly, it's information conductivity, which can be displayed through mental power, and the mental power can be transmitted to the brain.

Such theories have already appeared in the scientific community, but it is extremely difficult to really implement them. How information is transmitted and stored requires a lot of research and experimentation.

But this little jade slippery did it all.

"Huh? I didn't expect your mind to be so powerful. I even read the contents of the jade jade in a single breath." Gao Mingyue glanced at Wang Yan slightly, and then retracted the jade jade. And added, "The information just now is only temporarily stored in your brain hippocampus. You need to think about it a few times and store them in the deep memory area to become your own permanent memory."

Wang Yan is slightly sweaty and deserves to be a superpowered doctor who is about to graduate. This way of speaking is completely different from the traditional ancient sword repair. What brain hippocampus and the like ...

Apart from defamation, he closed his eyes and began to recall what he had just said. It took an hour, and after three passes, I remembered all the information firmly. This is also thanks to Wang Yan has now reached the B level, the level of brain development far exceeds the effect of ordinary people.

Otherwise, if you change to an ordinary person, you may not remember so many complicated and lengthy messages in a month.

With such excellent memory, Wang Yan also wanted to go back to school to study for a master's degree or something. It wouldn't take too much time, it would be easier.

Gao Mingyue was patient and waited for Wang Yan while drinking tea. After seeing that he completely recorded the contents of the jade jade, he took it back into the storage bracelet. Asked faintly: "Your memory ability is well developed. When you remember and understand the content, do you have any questions?"

"Yes." Wang Yan looked at her intentional guidance and hurriedly uttered the doubtful content one by one.

Gao Mingyue is a patient answer.

It took a few hours to do this. Wang Yan has basically clarified the principles of Wen Yang Feijian and Yu Zhifei. It's almost time to practice now, and I was eager to try for a while.

Gao Mingyue also knows that people who are first exposed to flying sword knowledge will definitely want to give it a try. Then she drank her tea slowly and said, "If you have a suitable sword embryo, you can try warm-up practice. If there are problems, you can correct them." She did her best to do this.

"Thank you so much." Wang Yan hurriedly took out his "sword embryo", that is, the war hammer weighing 300 kilograms.

"puff!"

Gao Mingyue, who has always been breezy, Miao's eyes glared, and a sip of tea spewed out.

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As the most outstanding leader among the young generation of Shushan sword faction, Gao Mingyue is also well-informed. She has seen many whimsical flying swords, with peculiar structures, small and exquisite, and big and ineffective.

But in this life I have not seen anyone use a hammer to make a “sword embryo”.

She wiped the tea from the corner of her mouth blushing. Xing’s eyes widened, his eyes staring blankly at the “flying sword embryo”, no, to be precise, the flying hammer embryo. Its forging process and extremely simple and rough, in plain words, it is simple and ugly. A hammer handle, plus a big iron tuo, not to mention high-end runes, not even half of the low-end runes.

“Wang Yan, this is your sword embryo?” After more than ten seconds, Gao Mingyue recovered from Wang Yan’s earnest eyes. “Are you kidding?”

“Why? There is something wrong with this sword embryo?” Wang Yan said doubtfully.

“Has a problem? It’s a big problem.” Maybe it was irritated, and it was embarrassing after adding tea. Gao Mingyue’s voice was slightly agitated. “Did you just read the information just now? First, the material of Feijian embryo is better, is your iron material good? Second, the weight should be appropriate. In theory, the weight The higher the power of the flying sword will increase, but the heavier the blade embryo is, the more difficult it will be to keep it warm and transparent. Third, the lines should be smooth, have you heard of aerodynamics? Even if you keep it warm and transparent In addition, flying will be more disadvantageous. Fourth, pre-seal runes. Some excellent runes can greatly increase the sharpness, speed, and solidity of the flying sword. “

Gao Mingyue finished speaking in one breath, referring everywhere to the shortcomings of this warhammer. Then took a few deep breaths and adjusted the emotions to continue: “Wang Yan, I suggest that you exchange some finished flying swords in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau. Although it is not as good as the flying swords you cultivated and made handy, you can save a lot Time and energy to increase combat effectiveness quickly. “

“Mingyue, did your inviting moon sword be cultivated by yourself?” Wang Yan seemed to be reluctant to ask for his warhammer, dying and struggling.

“My invitation to the Moon Sword is a magic weapon passed down by the denomination.” Gao Mingyue explained, “It was forged by an S-level predecessor of our denomination, but as our S-level suicide fell, invite the moon The sword degenerates to the level of the spirit weapon, and falls into the sword mound, waiting for the next master. And I and Yueyuejian match very well and get her approval. Therefore, even if it is not my personal sacrifice, it is not What will be the difference?”

She will become stronger as her realm of strength increases until she returns to the ranks of magic weapons. If I die one day, she will return to Jianzuo and wait for the next successor. “

Wang Yan was amazed by the fact that it is a large sect that has been passed down for a long time. It is really rich. Sword mound, I do n't know how many treasures there are. And she can get a flying sword that can grow to a magic weapon level without redemption.

On the other hand, it seems that it is a very high-end inheritance. The result was very poor. Uncle Gun borrowed the hand of the National African Affairs Bureau and gave him a broken hammer and a broken bicycle, which also deprived him of his own novice weapons and novice car opportunities.

Thinking that Lu Zu was also regarded as the existence of Jianzu Jianxian, did he not pass down the pure Yang sword of his old man? That baby's prestige, when the game must be regarded as a fairy warrior.

In fact, Wang Yan's point about the inheritance of the Shushan School was a bit wrong. There are only a few such as Yueyuejian's baby, and waiting for hundreds of years in Jianzuo may not find a destiny.

And Gao Mingyue can be recognized by Inviting Moon Sword, and she is already a rare super genius in Shushan Sword School. Otherwise, she could not be promoted to A-level guru at a young age. Such achievements have already been among the top ten outstanding young people in the world.

Wang Yan is envious of envy, but still feels that it is more reliable to worship Wenyang's own Warhammer. The reason is very simple, but our family's Warhammer was forged by the mysterious alien meteorite. At that time, several top players like Uncle Gun and Pope were kidnapped.

How can the materials that can make a few top experts ignore the face competition?

In addition, the Warhammer has unbreakable characteristics. According to the data, the most feared thing about the sacrifice of the flying sword is that the flying sword is broken, which will not only waste the effort of the sacrifice for many years, but also will seriously damage the spirit of the master. The closer the sacrifice is to warming up, the greater the counterattack on the master after the flying sword is damaged. Therefore, many sword repairs have the motto that swords are in people and swords are dead.

The Wenjian sacrificed his life's flying sword and died, even if the master was not killed by the anti-bite on the spot, he would also be hit hard, and his combat effectiveness fell to the extreme.

Therefore, many of the runes on the flying sword are mostly used to strengthen the firmness of the flying sword.

And Wang Yan's warhammer will not even wear out, not to mention broken? In this respect alone, it is already the best material for cultivating a flying sword.

And it is still heavy, with a mass of three hundred kilograms. If it can really hit the enemy at high speed, the destructive power will be very amazing.

Besides, when Uncle Cannon forged this warhammer, could he not take into account the rune formation factor? He would n't, would n't anyone else in that State Bureau? In Wang Yan's view, the reason why there are no runes on this hammer is only two possibilities. First, the material properties are too strong, and the runes have no effect. Second, this kind of material is very special and the runes cannot be attached.

The more Wang Yan thought about it, the more he felt that Uncle Gun was justified, and he should treat this warhammer as a sacred sword. Anyway, his main battle method is pure Yang Shengong, and there is no shortage of combat power for the time being, which is really not possible. Slowly sacrifice it.

"Mingyue, I think about it, let's use this offering to hammer this hammer." Wang Yan made up his mind and said with a smile.

"Hoo! Well, I respect your freedom of choice, as long as you don't regret it in the future." Gao Mingyue felt a little ignorant if he persuaded him to continue. The relationship between the two is inherently shallow, and it does not reach the point where it is necessary to make decisions for him.

Wang Yan sat cross-legged on the floor, eyes closed. According to the method taught in the cheats, with both hands pinched, the pure yang in the body turned into a fiery flame, and he held a ball of fire in front of his chest.

This ball of fire is also very magical, its energy radiation is very small, seems to be completely concentrated within the limits of Wang Yan. This is an additional ability in the field of Wang Yan's flame monarch. How can ordinary people make flame energy not radiate outwards?

Later, Wang Yan tried to lift the warhammer mentally through the pineal gland in his brain. Rao is Wang Yan's strength cultivation base has reached the B level, but it is still extremely difficult to lift this 300-kg warhammer mentally.

Although with Wang Yan's current strength, he can easily throw this warhammer to play. But mental power is different, that is the embodiment of will power, and muscle power are completely two different things.

In an instant, his face flushed a little, and a drop of sweat slipped off his forehead. But the warhammer was also extremely magical, slowly hung in the air, and staggered into the pure flame of the embrace.

“What a strong spiritual force! What a pure flame!” Gao Mingyue's beautiful eyes appeared again surprised. This Wang Yan saw that she had realized the realm of the field and was promoted to level B. He can only be regarded as a strong man in the field.

However, Gao Mingyue found that his mental strength was far greater than when she first entered the B level. Even compared to when she practiced to the top of the B-level, she didn't let much more.

Moreover, Wang Yan's flames are extremely powerful. Even if she is an A-level guru, she feels some danger and palpitations.

For a time, in her wonderful eyes, an unusually complex look appeared. Her father asked her to send the flying swordsmanship to Wang Yan, and she would not understand the deep meaning in it.

His father is extremely optimistic about this younger boy than himself, and he seems to have a good impression of him, and some want to match his own ideas. According to her personality, it is impossible to come. But she still came.

Others are unclear, thinking she Gao Mingyue is the leader of this national war. However, she learned from Director General Han that her top rankings have been surpassed, and the surpasser is this guy named Wang Yan.

She wanted to see, this guy who had shocked herself several times, what could surprise her. But unexpectedly, he broke through his imagination again and again.

She calculated if she was on the same level as him. If the two fight against each other, their defeat will reach 70% ...

It is really excellent in every aspect, and it is full of sunshine and handsome appearance, clean and clear temperament.

if it is real.....

Well? Her cheeks were reddened, and a rare expression of shame appeared. Gao Mingyue, Gao Mingyue, don't you pretend to never be tempted by men? Do you only love Kendo in this life?

Go to university and learn knowledge. It is also to allow myself to feel life and broaden my horizons, so that we can get rid of all kinds of misunderstandings. During school, I do not know how many outstanding people want to pursue her.

It's not that she doesn't want to fall in love with an ordinary girl, but there is no one who can cause a ripple in her heart.

Wang Yan!

But this man, who had met only a few times, raised her surprise and curiosity again and again. Even she didn't refuse her father, she personally sent Feijian Dharma over, and stayed here to instruct him.

Gao Mingyue, Gao Mingyue, does a man who really makes your heart appear? The blush on her cheeks was even more glamorous, and even the eyes that were as deep as the stars were a little confused.

Suddenly, she noticed something wrong. A pair of eyes condensed a glorious glance, and looked at the flame surrounded by Wang Yan's chest.

There is something wrong with Wang Yan's method of warm-cultivating sacrifices, which is wrong. God, what is he doing? There was a trace of horror in Gao Mingyue's eyes, Wang Yan, are you crazy? How can you use the ritual sacrifice method to sacrifice a broken hammer?

This is the ritual sacrifice method!

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The ritual sacrifice method.

As the name implies, it is used to sacrifice the tempering method of cultivating the flying sword. It has the same obvious difference with the ordinary warm cultivation method, that is, the mortal sacrifice method has uniqueness.

The cultivator must cut a ray of spiritual power, the cultivator is sealed in the flying sword, and then often ritualized, and always keep warm. Over time, this flying sword will become more spiritual and infinitely powerful.

Flying swords made by the ritual sacrifice method are much more powerful than ordinary flying swords, and have excellent growth. But in addition to the only characteristic, it is also related to the owner's life.

Because of the same source of spiritual power, man and sword have the same life and destiny. It is not a joke that the sword destroys people. Once the owner dies, the realm of the flying sword will quickly fall, slowly spiritually extinguished, and turned into a mortal.

Gao Mingyue's Invited Moon Sword is the natal Flying Sword refined by the predecessor hundreds of years ago. The owner fell behind, and its state fell to the level of the spirit weapon.

If it was not because of the characteristics of Shushan Jianzuo, it tried its best to maintain its spirituality, and hundreds of years of time would be enough to make it completely wiped out. In fact, even within the sword mound, it can last for at least a thousand years. If it cannot find the next suitable master, it will sooner or later disappear.

Gao Mingyue sacrifices and invites moon swords, of course, is also used in the ritual sacrifice method, because invites the moon sword itself is a treasure worthy of her doing so.

But what happened to Wang Yan's broken hammer?

Using ordinary sacrificial methods to cultivate it, Gao Mingyue felt that it was a waste of time and energy, far outweighing the gains. The reason why he did not oppose him to sacrifice warhammers is to make him skilled in the method of sacrifice, so that in the actual process, he knows that it is not a feasible solution to sacrifice this broken hammer, and then recommend him some good sword embryos.

But she never imagined that Wang Yan was so bullish, she directly used this life-sacrifice method on this hammer.

Her face was pale, shocked, and annoyed. She blamed herself for being lost. If you find out that he used the ritual sacrifice method earlier, you can stop it in advance. But now, it seems that everything is late.

His mental power has been divided by him, and he has entered the Warhammer. The ritual sacrifice has begun and there is no way to reverse it. Stopping him now not only caused him a loss of mental energy, but also caused him a certain degree of backlash.

You must know that spiritual power is the most mysterious power of mankind. In theory, it belongs to the soul of the gods. Cutting spiritual power is actually cutting a piece from the soul of the gods and blending it into the Warhammer.

Since the matter was irreversible, Gao Mingyue was somewhat annoyed and ashamed to sit by and helped him protect the law. At the same time, I was also amazed by the level of Wang Yan's brain development. When I just came into contact with the Feijian sacrifice cultivation method, I was able to perform the mortal sacrifice cultivation method, and I still had fun. Every step and every method is correct.

If it is normal, Gao Mingyue may also appreciate a few words from the bottom of his heart. But now, I can only sigh in my heart.

Time passes by one minute and one second.

Wang Yan does not have any thoughts in his mind. For him, this indelible warhammer is the best embryo of the flying hammer. It's sturdy and durable, and you never need to worry that it will destroy yourself after it is destroyed.

It's just that this hammer is really heavy, and his spiritual power has been cut out of a seal into it, carrying it more and more and eating it. Fortunately, his pure yang real fire can help him hold it.

The pure Yang true fire, which is the source of its own strength, is constantly “warming up” the warhammer. This warhammer is really amazing, claiming to be the hottest flame in the world, let alone melting it, even turning it red will not work.

Wang Yan believes that even if Uncle Cannon is close, it is impossible to melt it with the pure fire of his ninth floor.

Fortunately, according to the law of warming up, the Warhammer is greedily absorbing the power of pure Yang true fire, and its surface temperature is getting higher and higher. Its essence seems to be gradually changing. At the atomic level, it exudes a hint of warm, jade-like light.

Time is constantly passing.

It's getting dark, and it's getting bright again.

After half a day and night passed.

The pale-faced Wang Yan finally accepted the job, withdrew the pure yang real fire, and fell to the ground with his buttocks, his body strength was exhausted, and his sweat had soaked his body.

“Boom!”

Absorbed the warhammer of pure Yang true fire for a whole night and hit the ground. The weight and high temperature instantly burst the marble floor in the living room. Wang Yan hurriedly picked it up.

The hot hammer handle seemed to be until Wang Yan was his own, just giving him a burning sensation.

“Huh? Interesting, really interesting.” Wang Yan's eyes burst into excitement, holding the warhammer in his hand, he could feel a touch of blood.

This warhammer is like an extension of his body. Although this feeling is very weak, but it is very clear. Wang Yan could feel the life pulse.

And the image of Warhammer has also undergone some subtle changes. This is not to say that its shape has changed, but a slight change in texture. It turned out that it was dark black, with a touch of luster like red jade.

And it feels that it is “lighter”. He weighed the 300-kilogram warhammer in his hand, and it seemed to be about 10 kg lighter. In comparison, this change is not obvious. If Wang Yan was not familiar with this warhammer and was keen on his weight, he would not have noticed this change.

But Wang Yan knew that this was not because the Warhammer became lighter.

According to the record in the Flying Sword Law, this is the spiritual power branded after the sacrifice of the Flying Sword. Its suspension characteristics offset part of the gravity.

If you put it on the scale, you will find that it is only two hundred and ninety kilograms, which is a mysterious and mysterious change. But this does not mean that the Warhammer has become lighter, and the absolute quality of the Warhammer has not changed.

Feijian is called Feijian precisely because of its suspended nature.

If you keep warming and cultivating, the “weight” will be “increasingly lighter”, and finally it can be suspended in the air without any external force.

“It’s magical.” Wang Yan waved the Warhammer for a while, and it was dark, even if the sacrifice could not be a flying hammer, this method of life-sacrifice practice had only advantages and no harm. If the Warhammer itself can be suspended, the smaller the consumption of the hammer, the faster the speed, and the stronger the impact force.

“Magic you are a soul head.” Gao Mingyue on the side guarded Wang Yan all night, seeing him dancing with excitement while holding a broken hammer, could not help but sarcastically say, “You think you sacrifice a broken hammer The cost of the flying hammer, is it very windy? “

“Ah, Mingyue are you still there?” Wang Yan seemed to be suddenly refreshed, looking at Gao Mingyue in surprise. He probably knew that his sacrifice took a full dozen hours.

Originally thinking that Gao Mingyue had left long ago, she didn't expect her to spend the night with her.

Gao Mingyue was so hung up that he was vomiting blood, and the girl of the underworld worked hard to protect you here for half a day and a night of credit for the dog. You just woke up to play with the broken hammer. Isn't it so inconspicuous that this girl is such a big living person?

Wang Yan saw Gao Mingyue's complexion, and he responded very quickly. He immediately laughed and scratched his head and said, "I just saw the atmosphere stiff and made a little joke. How do you think I don't pull this hammer enough?" wind?"

Pull, pull the wind?

Gao Mingyue felt panicked, and a strange scene unconsciously appeared in his mind. A man and a woman are soaring in the air with their hands on their hands, the handsome man is suspicious, and the woman's fairy is floating. Shuttle from the sea to the clouds, and then fly from the misty clouds to Yunshan Daze. Yujian rides the wind and swims in the sky of Jiuzhou. It can be said to be the envy and compliment of others.

Suddenly the painting style turned, and the camera shifted to their feet. The woman's lotus foot stepped on a peerless flying sword that exuded the bursts of white treasure, while the man stepped on a hammer, which was not only black but ugly.

He turned around and clearly looked like Wang Yan. He smiled with a clear and sunny smile and said, "Ming Yue, how about you and I ride a flying hammer together and go back to Shushan together? It must be very windy!"

Share a flying hammer, a flying hammer, a flying hammer!

Back to Shushan! Back to Shushan! Back to Shushan! Pull the wind pull the wind pull the wind!

The sounds, like thunder, hit the sea of her consciousness, scaring her to shrink back quickly.

In an instant, all the pictures of the beautiful beauty of the fairy seemed to crack, and turned into countless fragments, disappearing without a trace.

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“This? God, how can I think of such a weird picture.” Gao Mingyue’s pale cheeks flushed slightly, and a big stone was blocked in her mood. She stared at Wang Yan and said, “Your brain is the circuit pumped? How can this broken hammer be used to sacrifice a life-threatening flying hammer? “

“Broken hammer? I think it’s pretty good.” Wang Yan waved the warhammer in his hand and chuckled, “When the later sacrifice is deeper, this thing can be used in close combat, and it can also hit people at a distance. In a Hollywood movie, there is also a superhero who uses a warhammer. I think it is still full of wind. Looking back, I have the opportunity to challenge him. “

Midi’s, of course Thor Thor. But that was the image created on the screen, which was specifically propagated upwards. In fact, the master of the Midi Super Shield Bureau with a hammer is just a normal superpower, and it should not be a **** or an alien.

Gao Mingyue was dizzy again, and it seemed that Wang Yan was pretty good, but there was something wrong with his aesthetic. Everyone is sword repair sword repair, but he is a hammer repair. Moreover, this broken hammer does not even have a half rune array, and the way to advance in the future is limited.

Alas, Wang Yan, the only destiny flying sword, is considered useless. She sighed faintly in her heart.

At this moment, Wang Yan seems to have received a voice message, eh? Senior Gao sent me a message. Then he did not avoid Gao Mingyue and clicked to listen.

“Boy, you have a big event.” Gao Chengzong’s voice came out fiercely. “My baby girl did not return to you that night. I tell you, if you dare to be irresponsible, I will send thousands of people up and down in Shushan You are not finished. “

Gao Mingyue’s complexion changed suddenly.

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To be precise, Gao Mingyue blushed. The pretty face as white as jade has been stained with a blush.

Of course, she knew that her father had a strong desire to match her and Wang Yan to fall in love, but she was so ****~ naked, unscrupulous, and even a shameless threat, also made her lose her part. How dad can't wait to splash dirty water on his daughter? Want self-esteem? Does the daughter's reputation for chastity still matter?

Wang Yan was also frightened by Senior Gao's words, and hurriedly called back: Senior Senior Gao, do n't get me wrong. I was practicing Flying Sword last night, and Mingyue helped me practice the Fa on the edge all night. The two of us No relationship between them happened. Mingyue, let me explain. “

Gao Mingyue's chest is a little stuffy, although Wang Yan is telling the truth. But his face that can't wait to be clear of his relationship really gave her a deep sense of depression. She is also a goddess-level figure, and she does n't know how many young talents admire themselves, even if it's good to catch a word with herself.

He is good, seeing himself like a viper, but afraid to avoid it.

“Qing is self-clearing, turbid is self-turbid, what is the explanation?” Gao Mingyue stood up and said coldly.

Wang Yan's drop of cold sweat, of course, it doesn't matter if it is usually explained, but your dad seems to be in a state of anger. Isn't this ambiguous explanation fueling the fire?

Sure enough, Gao Chengzong, who had sharp ears, roared over the phone: “Stinky boy, are you looking down on our Shushan sword faction? Our Shushan sword faction also has S-level elders sitting in town. Okay, since You are all like that, just do it. Tell you Master, let him prepare the gift quickly and hire at our Shushan Jianpai headquarters. “

Next, next hire! ?

Wang Yan was crumbling and cold sweats were running out. This, which one is it? Not to mention that he didn't even get the little hand of the goddess Mingyue. In fact, even if two people are in a relationship, it's not as serious as asking for a gift? What time is it now, many young people began to fall in love in junior high school.

Everyone has a boyfriend and a boyfriend together, they are together and they break up if they don't. These are extremely common things in modern society. This really shocked Uncle Cannon, and he still didn't laugh at his old man.

Only in this way, Gao Mingyue also felt unable to carry his face. Jade's hand held slightly, and Wang Yan's mobile phone flew to her ear. As soon as the breath of white and bright moonlight turned, a noise barrier was laid, and the face whispered blushing, "Dad, what are you going to do?"

"Daughter, Dad, it's for your own good. The woman is too good, and it's an extremely troublesome thing in dealing with objects." At the end of the phone, Gao Chengzong was also very tempting, "you think about it, you are the only one At the age of sixteen, I have already practiced to the A-level guru, and it is a peerless genius of my Shushan sword faction that has come out for hundreds of years. Entering the S-level in this life is a thing of the past. Even in the development of modern society, There is some hope in going further in life. There are so few two or three men of the same age in the world as you can. One of them is a child of darkness, and the other is a child of light. Do you think there will be hope with them? Are you willing to find a husband who is under your strength and potential? "

Gao Mingyue certainly knew this, but he felt that his father was so embarrassed to do so. Blushing and bare-footed, he said: "Dad, it's a big deal. I can be single all my life, just concentrate on my cultivation method. Besides, I want to practice, I don't want to talk about boyfriends, let alone get married."

"God, daughter, do you want to be the Dink family?" Gao Chengzong's voice sounded very excited. "Dad responded to the national family planning call, and he gave birth to an only child like you in this life. Do you want my old Gao family's blood to be broken? Me? You, you, let me Gao Chengzong not dare to die, how can I see our fathers and ancestors of our old Gao family. Oh, my heart ... "

"Dad, don't be excited." Gao Mingyue said blushing, "It's not good, I agree with you to continue the string and regenerate a few. Anyway, the country is now fully open to the second child."

"Your father is almost sixty, are you so sorry to say this?" Gao Chengzong's voice was sorrowful and thumped, saying, "Unfilial daughter, really unfilial daughter, you are trying to make your father die. Ah. What did my Lao Gao do in his life ... "

Gao Mingyue couldn't bear it anymore, her face was red and white: "Dad, I know that Wang Yan is actually very good. If he doesn't have a girlfriend, I don't mind trying to contact him. But in fact you I also know that he has a girlfriend and there are more than one. "

"Girlfriend? Are you referring to Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian?" Gao Chengzong said hurriedly when he heard something, "Don't worry, according to my reliable sources of intelligence, those two are not his girlfriends. Exactly He said that the two of them are fighting for Wang Yan and they seem to be fighting fiercely. "

"They are pursuing Wang Yan?" Gao Mingyue stared with a puzzled look, "I think Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian are very good girls, and there are not many comparable to them worldwide. They are so disrespectful and reserved, and actively pursue Wang Yan? "

"Daughter, your mentality is too proud, too high." Gao Chengzong looks like a person coming over, pointing and saying, "Now this social atmosphere is still very open. Men chasing women and chasing men are common things. In fact, speaking of Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian, because of their own excellence, they are also very proud in nature. Even if they are like Lei Bang and Zhang Huang, they will not necessarily be tempted, and it is even more impossible to let go of some pride and take the initiative to chase down. . What does that mean? This shows that Wang Yan is really excellent and very attractive to them. If you miss it, you may regret it for a lifetime. "

"Dad, you wouldn't want me to ..." Gao Mingyue's face was so blushed that she said, "I can't do this kind of thing."

Her origin, her excellence, contributed to her strong self-esteem. Although Wang Yan shocked her time and time again, she broke her inherent cognition. But that only aroused her curiosity and victories, or mixed with some small favors. If she wants to get rid of her self-esteem and chase Wang Yan, she can't really do it.

"Ah ~" Gao Chengzong also knew that he couldn't be forced to be too tight, so he said helplessly, "Forget it, the children have their own children's blessings. It turns out that Xiao Yan respects Zhang Huang, but it's a careless choice, but unfortunately the boy's narrow mind is not a good match By the way, how does Lei Biao 's kid look? Although it 's slightly worse than you, it 's also the top leader in the younger generation. As for Shen Tu Tianlu, er, the kid 's power is too abnormal ... "

"Dad!" Gao Mingyue became so angry that he stomped and hung up the phone directly. Then he waved his jade hand, removed the noise barrier, and threw the phone back to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan put away his cell phone and looked a little nervously, then looked at her and said, “Mingyue, did you and Senior Gao explain clearly?”

“Hehe.” Gao Mingyue stared at him and sneered. With a little jade feet, her delicate body flew out of the balcony.

Wang Yan chased up two steps: “Moon Moon, hello. Did you make it clear?” Then she saw her rushing to the sky and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Uh ... Wang Yan touched his nose innocently and sighed helplessly.

Forget it, anyway, the boat is naturally straight to the bridgehead. Or spend more time on improving your own strength. A strong B-level domain may be able to dominate in a small place. But if you look at the world's more than 7 billion people, it is simply an ordinary master.

He picked up the warhammer that had been sacrificed and played with it carefully. He was still very happy in his heart. After the initial warm cultivation sacrifice, it has been equivalent to increasing the power of the Warhammer. If he waits for the Warhammer to actually cultivate Wen into a flying hammer, its power will more than double.

However, Wen Yang's natal flying hammer is not a temporary achievement, Wang Yan calculated the time. Next, you should spend eight hours a day practicing the main practice of pure Yang Shengong. He knew very well that before level B, even if he did n't use pure yang skills, he would have the opportunity to advance to level B slowly by continuously strengthening his abilities.

But from the B level, it is equivalent to another world. At this time, practicing pure Yang Shengong can maximize his potential and promote the transformation and evolution of genes. In other words, if you do not practice pure Yang Shengong and rely on your own slow training, you may not be able to enter the rank of A-level guru for decades.

The phone calls Liu Lang, Wuya Ange, and sister Nan Lian, and they went to the unit together. First introduced Liu Lang into the National African Affairs Bureau, and then threw him to Bunny's crush for disposal, nothing more than investigating identity resumes, signing contracts, newcomer training and the like.

The two daughters, Wang Yan and An Ge Nanlian, occupy a large practice room inside the National African Bureau. The practice room in the unit is sturdy and durable, and will not be disturbed by people. It is an ideal retreat.

In the huge training room, Wang Yan said: "From today, we will work hard to strive to enter the A-level guru as soon as possible. Anyway, everyone has their own exercises, but it saves a lot of things." Only to A This level of master is only a real master in the world, and is qualified to dominate the side.

"Xiao Yan is assured, I won't hold back." Uya Ange blinked confidently and looked at Nan Lian provocatively. "You still stare at her more."

"Hehe." Nan Lian said lightly. "I don't know who entered the B class first."

"Okay, don't be infighted." Wang Yan hurriedly interrupted the two of them, and took out three B-level essences and divided them into one. "The two of you have just used the dark soul and ice pith, and now it is absorbed and consolidated. Mainly. And because I have just broken through to the field level, my own quality has not been fully developed, and I do n't need to use the fire pulp to wash the pulp and cut the hair. Let 's get started. "

Next, the three of them each took a corner, crossed their legs, and began to breath-hold their cultivation. Maybe they are more intense in their hearts, and once they enter the state of cultivation, they are particularly serious and persistent.

And Wang Yan took a deep breath, his eyes full of burning light. Gao Mingyue reached the A-level guru achievement at the age of 26, and I will definitely be faster than her.

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Time, one minute and one second passed.

In a large training room, there is plenty of oxygen and plenty of light. Many plants have also been planted, making people feel like being in a natural environment.

The three young talents of the East China Branch each occupy an area and are practicing silently. The area on the left is filled with a thick mist of black gas. It seems to be an endless night, so thick

that it can't be melted away. Under the black gas of the tooth-dancing claws like ghost mist, Wuya Ange sitting cross-legged is like a fairy in the dark.

If you look closely, in the thick black mist, it seems that a ghost of a poisonous scorpion is dormant. The scorpion phantom slowly breathed black gas. Ange, Poison Scorpion and Black Mist seem to form a circle. Every cycle, every cell in her body seems to become tougher and stronger.

Perhaps this change is minimal, but as the number of cycles accumulates, Uya Ange will become more and more powerful.

This wonderful cultivation method was engraved in her genes. Just like eating and drinking and mating, it belongs to the instinct category. Not to mention that this cultivation method is not suitable for others to use. Even if it is appropriate, Wuya Ange has no way to teach this blood line to others. In fact, she does not even know the name of this cultivation method.

In addition, Huangfu Nanlian's cultivation skills are quite peculiar.

Outside her delicate body, there was a long, persistent white mist. If you look at it with a microscope, you will find that each mist is actually a dust-sized ice crystal. Each of these ice crystals has a different shape and a completely different shape, but they are all very beautiful and beautiful, like the magic of nature.

In the thick white ice crystal mist, it seems to condense a shadowy phantom. But this phantom is vaguely visible as a woman's face. Her face is blurred, and her long white hair flutters in the wind.

But whether it was the woman's phantom or the scorpion phantom. While cultivating, they vaguely looked at the center of the cultivation room.

Wang Yan occupies the center of the training room, and his body is filled with the hot flame. Seen from a distance, it is like a reduced version of the sun. He exudes a blazing light, and the pure yang really turns into a nutrient that supports the flame burning. But the pure fire of Yang is still inside and out, continuously cultivating every cell in Wang Yan's body.

The white-haired woman's ghost image and poison scorpion ghost image glanced at the "sun" in the middle from time to time. There seemed to be some fear and some expectations. As that trace of pure yang breath passed by, they would greedily absorb a trace, and then quickly retracted like a treasure.

Such subtle reactions and changes are not even known to the three parties.

Unconsciously, eight hours passed. The respective mobile phones startled slightly, reminding the time is up. Wang Yan and others have put away their cultivation visions one after another. Silently meditating for a few minutes, then each opened his eyes.

“Huh?” Uya Ange blinked his dark eyes, and said slightly strangely, “I feel that the progress is a bit faster than usual. After I absorbed the soul of darkness, the uncontrollable dissipation quickly disappeared.”

After practicing, Nanlian’s face was covered with a layer of jade light, which was particularly holy and transparent. She also frowned and said, “I also feel something is wrong. Excluding the effect of the B-grade Nedan essence is probably more normal than me. During cultivation, the progress rate is about 10% faster.”

“Oh, probably because of my presence, are you in a particularly good state?” Wang Yan chuckled, and he was also very happy. This time of deep cultivation, the body cells of the whole body are tempered again, and I feel that I have made a small step forward.

At that time, I just realized the field and broke into the B level. It didn’t have time to settle down, and it was already on the battlefield.

After being promoted to B level, there was a huge gene jump and cell change. First, the omnipotent stem cells hidden in the body undergo qualitative transformation, and then split into a variety of multipotent stem cells in the body, replacing all kinds of old stem cells in the body. After this, the new multipotent stem cells will replace the body tissue cells in a short time.

This is equivalent to saying that most of the body’s cells are replaced. This process often takes only a few days. The quality of all aspects of the human body will explode in a short period of time.

But this metamorphosis is not complete, and a small number of cells need to be changed slowly.

So after promotion, most people will need a certain amount of time to practice, precipitate themselves, and truly step into a new level of life.

This time, Wang Yan practiced pure Yang divine skill deeply, and with the help of pure Yang quenching the body, he promoted the overall evolution of the body. After death, many cells in the body that have not changed are quickly replaced by new and stronger cells. Therefore, on the surface of his body, the capillary holes will discharge a lot of garbage after the death of old cells.

However, these wastes were all incinerated by Wang Yan's pure Yang fire, and they do n't need to be washed once every time they are transformed into low-level ones.

According to Wang Yan's estimation, it takes only one week to complete the transformation from level C to level B according to this progress. But if you do n't concentrate so much on practice, your body tissue will naturally change gradually, and this effect may not be achieved in a few months.

"Maybe." The two women also happened to be in good condition, and the day's cultivation progress was exceptionally smooth. Therefore, they did not think much.

But the following week, they adapted to this collective practice day by day. The progress of cultivation every day seems to be getting higher and higher, almost one and a half times faster than usual. At this point, even a fool knows there must be something wrong.

Although it is a good thing to say that practice is faster, if you ca n't even figure out the principle, it will make people feel uneasy, so they decided to find out the problem.

On the first day, Wang Yan and Nan Lian practice together, and Wu Ya Ange is a separate practice room. The result came out, Nanlian's progress is still fast, and Wuya Ange seems to have returned to before liberation. The two women's eyes lighted up at once, and they seemed to find the problem.

Then the next day, let An Ge and Wang Yan practice together, Nan Lian alone. The final result, it is obvious, Nange's cultivation speed is faster, but Nanlian has returned to the original state.

Under this result, Wang Yan felt a little creepy, because the two of them looked at their own eyes as if they were looking at the treasures of the gods. It was like a female wolf who had been hungry for a long time, and her eyes were beginning to look green.

On the third day, they installed several high-definition cameras in the collective practice room.

After finishing the cultivation, the cultivation speed naturally accelerated, and then they took Wang Yan and stared at the monitor together to watch the playback. Gradually, everyone discovered the famous mirror in collective practice. The phantoms of the two of them turned out to be secretly absorbing the pure Yang breath that Wang Yan dissipated.

When the long-haired woman's phantom and the poisonous scorpion phantom secretly absorbed the pure yang breath, it was like being a thief. But when he stole it, he was satisfied again and began to absorb refining in excitement. Those who showed under the high-definition camera, the only brilliant show, both women blushed. If you suck, why **** it so secretly? The kind of fearful and stealing is really trivial.

"It turns out that this is the case. Xiaoxue also likes to practice with me, and it seems to be of great help to it." Wang Yan touched his nose funny, and those pure yang qi escaped inadvertently. Even if they don't **** it up, they will be dispersed in nothingness.

"Xiaoxue should instinctively feel the benefits of being around you." Nanlian sister blushed slightly and said, "So it particularly likes to stick to you and burrows into your arms all day long. It should have been inadvertently released from you Pure Yang's breath attracted. "

As soon as her words fell, Wuya Ange suddenly shook her body and plunged into Wang Yan 's arms. Yaobi sniffed hard in his arms and frowned, saying, "There is no smell of pure Yang. Ah? Not even the smell of sweat. "

"Uh ..." Wang Yan was a little tickled by her sniffing. Speaking of that, before awakening, even broke up with Xiaowei. Like normal boys, you can rely on teachers to solve physical problems. But once I practiced pure Yang Shengong, I have been abstinent until now.

Especially since he was young, he practiced pure yang real fire, and the fire in his body was really strong. But with his life at stake, he dared not exceed half a point.

This is the case with people. The longer the ban, the greater the rebound.

"Huh!" Wang Yan took a deep breath and restrained herself. It seems that I really have to hurry up to practice and reach the seventh level of divine power as soon as possible. Otherwise, it is estimated that, like Uncle Cannon, the psychology will be distorted.

Converging his mind, Wang Yan replied: "This is a normal situation. The stronger the strength is, the less the breath inside is. As for the body odor, it is completely controllable.

Just like Wuya Ange, she is extremely good at controlling body scent not to dissipate, otherwise what about assassination? This close to the enemy will be captured by odor molecules. The stronger, the stronger the senses and six senses. The strong sense of smell is also very sensitive.

“By the way, the two of you will not subconsciously approach me because of the instinctive feeling of pure Yang in me?” Wang Yan suddenly thought of a possibility, and his eyes glared, “Like then A two-tailed coquette, like a blood angel? “

“What are you talking nonsense?” Sister Nan Lian’s ice whirlpool flashed, punching Wang Yan in the chest, and said angrily, “I saw you pure Yang with ice eyes for the first time. Breathing. You thought you were a ginseng fruit, you have to bite you. “

“Maybe instinctively there is a little bit of desire to be close, but we will not even have this little self-control ability.” Wu Ya Ange chuckled and said, “But Xiao Yan, you really hurt us. Heart, what kind of woman do you think of us? “

“Okay, okay.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “I admit I was wrong, I apologize.”

“But again, since Xiaoyan, you have such traits.” Wu Ya’an’s eyes glowed with light, and the tip of his tongue lightly flicked on his lips. “Let’s taste the sweetness again ... 桀桀~, You obediently become our forbidden. “

You are so tall! ? Also, can the expression not be so evil, Wang Yan a cold sweat.

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Although she knew she was joking, Wang Yan still felt a horror.

“Xiao Yan, fortunately you have now learned the technique of resting breath.” Nan Lian frowned slightly, and said with some fear, “Otherwise, at the headquarters of the National African Bureau, it will attract a group of wild bees and butterflies.”

“Cough, in fact, even if Xiao Yan used the breathing technique, it has already provoked a group of wild bees and butterflies.” Wu Yaan Ge Jiao said with a smile, “I remember that when I left Xiao Yan’s house that day, I saw Gao Mingyue flying. Go in, I just do n’t disturb his good deeds. “

“Okay, okay, you two don’t laugh at me.” Wang Yan said helplessly, “You have to keep the secret of my pure Yang physique. Otherwise, you won’t have a birthday in the future.”

“Xiao Yan, rest assured that as a vested interest, Nanlian and I will work together to protect our interests.” Wu Ya Ange said with a smile on his face, “You can rest assured that any flowers and plants that dare to approach you will be unscrupulous. Eradicate. “

Khan, this is a bit exaggerated.

Wang Yan didn’t want to get entangled in the matter of human form, nature, material and treasure. He changed the subject and said: “Okay, let’s continue to the next wave of practice. Sister Nan Lian, let’s practice first.”

“No problem.” Nan Lian’s eyes narrowed, her jade wrist turned, and a pair of ice shields and ice swords appeared in her hand. The whole body was chilling, and the white hair was like an ice waterfall, just like a goddess from the ice world. The majestic ice breath swept toward Wang Yan like a gust of wind.

“Come well.” Wang Yan is like a flat boat in the violent ice and snow, feeling Nanlian’s terrifying breath, the fighting intention in his chest sprayed out, the whole body was covered with raging fire, and he was greeted with a punch.

“boom!”

Fragments of ice and fire rolled wildly in all directions.

...

This is Wang Yan’s cultivation plan.

Eight hours a day to practice pure Yang Shengong, this has almost reached the limit. If the time is longer, it may damage the cells and lose the gain. Then in the next time, there will be a fight

between the three. When everyone is fighting, various means can emerge one after another. Confirm each other and make progress.

The so-called strong man is not just the strength of the body. Combat skills and combat experience are also very important.

After Wang Yan discusses with them every day, he will use the pranayama to restore the pure Yang Qi after returning home, replacing sleep as the main means of recovery, followed by another round of warming up the flying hammer, and then adjusting the rate.

In this way, every day is scheduled to be full.

Time, it will soon be the New Year's Eve.

Although the air was relatively cold on this day, the sun was very bright.

Landscape villas.

A bullet-proof version of Land Rover found that it drove straight into the deepest part of the villa area and steadily stopped at the door of a luxurious villa.

A man and two women jumped from the car. The man has short hair and wears sunglasses. Wearing a thin down jacket and jeans, it looks very spirited and handsome. Of course, he is Wang Yan who is going home for the New Year. According to his physique, he dare not say that he has reached the point of not invading the cold and heat, but even if he does not need to be super naked in the ice and snow, it is completely ok to run around.

But in order to celebrate the New Year and not look too different, Wang Yan is only slightly thinner than ordinary people.

The two women who got off the car were naturally Nan Lian and An Ge.

An Ge is an orphan and has no affection for the orphanage, and the relationship with most colleagues is relatively light. Wang Yan really couldn't bear to leave her alone for the Chinese New Year in Huahai City. As for Sister Nan Lian, she is similar to her. Although she usually goes home for the New Year, she has a deep gap with her family and has a cold relationship with each other.

Therefore, Wang Yan invited them to go home for the New Year together.

An Ge was slightly petite, wearing a brown cashmere coat, a small hat, and a scarf around his neck. There is a little less usual enchanting and charming, evil and evil, and more cute and lovely like the girl next door.

That's right, the girl next door. Don't look at her being twenty-eight years old, but her skin has always been very good, soft and delicate, with some healthy rosin, and it looks like she is eighteen or nineteen years old. Dressing up so deliberately now is like a girl who has just stepped into college and is full of youth.

Nanlian, however, wore a white coat and a cream-colored cashmere sweater lined, which made her a little cold and noble, and a little more intimate. But because of her ice eyes, she can only wear sunglasses, plus her tall figure, her hair is like a waterfall, and she still has a beautiful temperament that ordinary people can't get close to.

Waiting for an idle man, he will be intimidated by her temperament from afar, and dare not come close to her. Most of the name of the Queen of Ice is given by her beautiful appearance.

But in fact, Nanlian is a woman with serious and rational personality and soft and gentle heart.

"Xiao Yan." Mother Zhao Xiaoying greeted her from the house. She was wearing a tight red down jacket. The skin on her face was much better. The white was red, and the wrinkles were almost invisible. This is the role of the Nei Dan essence thinner sent by Nanlian, which slowly and long-term stimulates the various stem cells in the body, replaces the cells including the skin, and injects vitality into the cells in the body.

Even, there is an active telomerase in the essence of Neidan, which can protect the telomeres in human chromosomes to a certain extent and reduce the wear of telomeres during cell reproduction. So in this sense, the essence of Neidan also has a certain effect of prolonging life.

However, ordinary people can't afford the powerful Neidan essence, they can only use low-level thinners, and they have to use it all year round to maintain their body.

She smiled happily because her son said on the phone that she would take her female colleague home for the New Year. She guessed it was Nanlian. In her opinion, Nanlian may be several years

older than Wang Yan. But the parents must be more beautiful than the big stars, and they are dignified and generous, virtuous and sensible.

If she can form a good companion with her son, it is really a blessing from her own Xiaoyan's eight years of cultivation.

"Ah?" Suddenly, the mother froze. As she expected, Nan Lian did come. And looking at her, she is more hydrated and beautiful than last time. But the problem is that there seems to be a female colleague.

My baby son, what are you going to do?

"Mom, let me introduce you." Wang Yan said with a smile, "You have seen this sister Nan Lian. This is Wuya Ange and a colleague of our unit."

"It turns out to be auntie. You look really young and beautiful." Wu Ya Ange is not a simple woman. She cleverly took the initiative and took her mother's arm and smiled sweetly. I thought you were Wang Yan's sister. You must teach me how to maintain yourself so well. "

This kind of ***** fart, my mother was very excited, the sun is shining. Look at this girl, what a good look. Then she smiled and held her hand and said, "Ange, I heard Xiao Yan mention you and said that you take good care of him in the unit. Thank you so much."

"Auntie, according to my relationship with Xiao Yan, that should be the case." Wu Ya Ange smiled sweetly, and the happy little woman looked ashamed.

Wang Yan is sweating on the side of the waterfall. Neither Mom nor An Ge are fuel-efficient lamps. Who has made Ange before you? Also, what is the relationship between Sister Ange and us? Could you please make it clear to my mother? What is the shy expression?

The mother was blinded at once. She used to think that her son was in love with Nanlian. After all, the young couple spent the night in a room. But what's the matter with this pretty girl? Can not help but secretly looked at Nanlian.

"Auntie, did you finish eating the last health care product?" Nan Lian said with a slight smile. "I will give you some more this time." Lost her.

“Xiaolian, thank you very much.” My mother is also very interested in this kind of “health products”, since taking these new health products on time. She was slowly getting younger in her early twenties, and now she is almost the same as her thirties. Which woman doesn’t love beauty?

But she also knows that the price of this kind of health care product is very high, and it can only be supplied within the unit, so she only uses it for herself and the old man at home. Regardless of how the three aunts and six wives and other relatives inquired, she would never compromise.

The most important thing in her mind is her son. Now that her son is having a good time, he has eaten a public meal and must not bring any negative factors and negative effects to his son.

“Auntie, I also brought you some small gifts.” Of course, Uya Ange couldn’t be compared, and she smiled and presented her carefully prepared gift. In addition to some of the essence of Neidan, there are some high-end clothes and jewelry, everything.

It is said that Wang Yan’s family is reunited here, and he is preparing for the New Year.

The FBG headquarters is dead.

With the increasing influence of the Chinese in the world, many countries have also joined in the lively participation in the Chinese New Year festival. This is like the reason why the Chinese people join in the lively foreign festivals.

But FBG’s president, Simmons, has no thoughts at all.

In the huge conference room, holographic projectors projected suits and leather shoes, and majestic men projected into the conference room. Their holographic projector is very high-end and can be immersive, as if a group of real people gathered in a meeting room.

As the president, Simmons didn’t even have the qualification to sit at this time, holding a document in his hand and reporting his work with a pale face.

China National Bureau of State and African Affairs, are all the **** vampires? How dare they extort war compensation from the great FBG company, and the price is so huge, and includes many precious resources and treasures that are difficult to measure with money.

With such a huge list of compensation, Simmons simply can't decide. The real owners of FBG are these board members. Once each of their contained energy bursts out, the world pattern will shake three times.

As the president of FBG, Simmons looks powerful, but he is just the agent of these people.

...

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Those people, after listening to Simmons' report, were silent for a moment.

Those who can reach them, whether they are heirs or those who work ***** their own, will not be idle generations. They did not growl at Simmons or vent their anger.

A white man in a suit and leather suit on the left said, "This war compensation is very expensive, and it can be said that FBG has reached the point where it hurts. I suggest that I refuse this compensation and take a stronger stance to deal with China. National African Bureau. "

A gentleman-like old man on the right frowned and said, "The most serious problem is not the China National African Affairs Bureau, but the bright Holy See. The Holy See sent out three jihadi knights to fight the blockade that belongs to FBG worldwide. Any industry. "

Another person said: "To fight back, we FBG must fight back. We can use controllable genetic weapons to attack a big city in China and give them a serious warning."

Then everyone looked at him idiotly.

The old gentleman coughed twice and said: "If you put biochemical genetic weapons on the Chinese metropolis, I am afraid that it will provoke the Third World War. Although everyone has a huge interest in FBG, they are all people with family and business. , Who wants to see the destruction of the world? "

No joke.

Everyone knows the reason why the Third World War could not be fought. Once a world war occurs, the world will inevitably go to destruction. China is a country with the world's most advanced intercontinental nuclear missiles.

Their intercontinental nuclear missiles can hit every corner of the world with extremely high target accuracy. In fact, when it comes to moving nuclear warheads, it doesn't matter whether it's accurate or not.

Dongfeng-41 and Julang 2 are enough to deter any country or organization that wants to act rashly.

"I personally propose that compensation can be made and a non-aggression agreement can be signed." Another bearded man is coloring, "But our FBG company must also show our muscles. Pick a city in a weak country and carry out a biochemical weapon. Put it in. In the words of Huaxia, this is called killing chickens and monkeys. We must let the world's powers see that our FBG company is capable and determined to destroy the world. "

His proposal quickly received a response. Putting biochemical genetic weapons into China, under the chain reaction, there is at least a 70% chance of causing the end of the world. But if you pick a weak country, even if you destroy a city, the other party will only dare to be angry and not dare to speak.

However, there were different opinions on the specific country, and finally entered the voting process of the board of directors. Soon, Nanyang, which borders the territorial waters of China, was selected as the chicken in the killing of monkeys.

There are many reasons for choosing the Nanyang nation.

First, it is an archipelago country. Pick an island with a low population for biochemical attacks. Once the biochemical genetic weapons are out of control, they can be isolated for destruction.

Secondly, it is close to Hua Xia Guo, which can let Hua Xia State Administration of African Affairs clearly see that FBG does not want to share the sincerity.

Third, that country is weak.

Many times, weakness is an original sin. The Chinese nation was also weak, so they were beaten and beaten miserably. Although the country seems innocent, FBG wants to move them, and can easily find hundreds of reasons.

So this proposal was passed with a turnout rate of over 70%.

“Simons, you have failed once.” A board member said to Simmons coldly, “Looking at your previous merits, quickly clean up the mess and let the company enter a more secret state. Our loss It is already very heavy and cannot bear the second blow. “

Simmons was sweating in vain, and quickly responded: “Please rest assured, I will never fail again. Moreover, as long as our plan is successful, all the losses can be recovered, but I am now more worried about the light of the Holy See. They are hard-working people who oppose our FBG. They are not easy to pass. They are not as big as Huaxiaguo and they have too many scruples. “

“There is no need to worry about the Light Holy See.” Another member of the board of directors said, “Under the cooperation of the Super Shield of the United States, the Dark Council has agreed to contain the Light Holy See. As long as the China National African Affairs Bureau does not chaos, the Light Holy See cannot support. Two-line operations will inevitably seek peace. “

A series of resolutions are discussed on FBG’s board of directors and implemented after they are passed. Every resolution here will lead to changes in the world pattern, even hundreds of thousands of lives and deaths of millions of people.

...

Wang Yan’s family is very lively.

According to local customs, each family can choose to set up a New Year’s Eve dinner on any day before the New Year’s Day, and invite family and friends to reunite together.

Many people now like to have a New Year ’s Eve dinner in a restaurant, but that will reduce the lively atmosphere.

What’s more, the family developed and bought a large villa. Therefore, Wang Yan ’s mother decided to hold a New Year ’s Eve dinner at home, invited all the relatives of the Wang family and the Zhao family to take over six tables.

Fortunately, the villa is large enough and the kitchen is very advanced. Under the control of a team of chefs, it didn't take much effort.

In the afternoon, the mother also set up an ancestral long table, the Eight Immortals table, lit the incense burner candles, chicken, duck, fish and other dishes to start ancestor worship. Although Lao Wang's family has always been a small family, but the habit of offering sacrifices to the ancestors is still preserved every year.

Of course, the ancestor sacrifice procedure is relatively simple. It is to invite the ancestors of the Wang family to eat New Year's Eve dinner, the juniors kowtowed, toasted, and burned ingots and coins for the ancestors.

In the case of not being a gatekeeper, everything is simple and there are not too many rules.

This year, because of the good fortune of the Lao Wang family, the mother has been extraordinarily grand, and several uncles and sisters of the Lao Wang family have come in advance.

Everything went smoothly, the only thing that shocked each of Uncle Wang Yan's family was. The two female colleagues who claimed to be Wang Yan's colleagues also kowtowed obediently, and kowtowed at the same time.

This caused Wang Yan's cousins and sisters to drag him aside and ask which one was his girlfriend?

Which one is a girlfriend, Wang Yan does n't even know it anyway. Fortunately, this time he made a fortune, and the gifts were well prepared. They were all laptops, mobile phones and other electronic products.

It made several cousins and sisters excited. Wang Yan's father was the second child in the family, so apart from a cousin who was older than himself, the other three were smaller than himself. They are still in school, and of course I am happy to receive such a valuable gift.

In the evening, friends and family gathered.

Everyone eats New Year's Eve dinner together, drinking and drinking, making a lot of noise, playing until more than nine o'clock in the evening before leaving. In the evening, at the suggestion of my mother, the family got together to play mahjong.

Nian Lian and Wu Ya Ange have never played mahjong, but as a superpower, they are still very capable of learning. Soon, Wang Yan was kicked out of the mahjong table, moved a stool and sat in the corner between Nanlian and Ange. He looked around and looked at it. live.

"Eight bars. Touch the bar to open." The mother showed off with excitement.

"Auntie, you are so powerful, and you have a bad brand again." Uya Ange admired admiringly. "How come I don't have that luck."

"Ange, I would like to thank you for these eight comers." My mother was very "lucky" today.

Wang Yan happened to pour her a cup of tea, and when she saw the card in her hand, she fainted. Obviously there are seven or eight straights, you have to tear down eight to give the mother a bar. Are you so keen on mental power?

In fact, for the basic superpowers like Wang Yan, the mental strength can already be fully nuanced, and it is a little difficult to identify playing cards. However, it is still very easy to use spirit to explore the face of the mahjong tiles.

Obviously, Wuya Ange has seen who is the master in the family and is changing ways to please Wang Yan's mother.

Sure enough, under Wuya Ange's frequent "assistances", the mother's favorability with her increased dramatically.

Nanlian, aware of all this, couldn't help but shoot. Because she was sitting at home, the assists were more convenient, and it made the mother squander a few. She was so happy that she flushed, and playing cards for a long time was not so cool.

...

A country in Europe.

In a bar with a dimly lit light, some beauties dressed in a violent, sexually explicit manner are dancing in a dance on the dance floor. Some girls who sell alcohol also show their magical skills, selling alcohol to men, and even some illegal drugs.

This bar is obviously a place for male customers. Some of the girls dressed like normal female customers are mostly invited by the bar.

In a corner, two men were sitting.

One of the men with an oriental face was casually dressed and had some beard and scum. He was holding a glass of inferior red wine with a premium of more than ten times, drinking it carelessly.

The man on the opposite side seemed to be very tall. He was still wearing a hood. Under the hood was a very handsome man with blue eyes. He refused the services of a few voluptuous women who came over to accompany the drink. His mouth twitched slightly and said angrily: "You made me fly thousands of kilometers to meet me in the evening, just to drink and watch pole dancing in this broken bar And, it seems to be a bar used by low-level blood races to hunt. "

In his eyes, there was a glimmer of opportunity. However, in his capacity, he was too disappointed to shoot a low-level blood clan.

He seemed a little impatient with the deafening loud music here, a soundproof barrier was laid, and the surroundings were quiet for a while.

"Dude, calm down, calm down. You are also one of the most powerful men in the world, and you must be graceful." The bearded man, of course, is Cao Cannon. He talked while drinking.

"Manner?" The man's azure eyes flashed a terrifying light, and he said angrily, "For the betrayer, why should I have manner?"

"Betrayal? Xiao Fei, your words are serious." Cao Dagong's face was "stunned", "Why did this start! The two of us are innocent."

...

The man burst into anger and lowered his voice and said angrily: "Let's play gags here and try to change the topic. Also, you are not allowed to call me Xiao Fei. I ask you, in the morning, did your State African Affairs Bureau already talk to FBG? Has a truce agreement been reached? "

"Okay, under the honorable Pope's crown, I will obey your will." Cao Dagong said with a smile on his nose. "First of all, I have retired from the State Administration of African Affairs, and I have nourishment at home. Second Listen to what you mean, the truce between the National African Affairs Bureau and FBG must be approved by your Bright Holy See? "

This blue man turned out to be the famous light pope. If you let the blood member who runs the blood predator bar know the news, I'm afraid it will immediately startle and swell on the ground.

"Cao Jinglue, it is less here to confuse the emperor's audio-visual." The Pope Guang said with a bad look, "Don't be a fool, you are just superficially retiring from the National African Affairs Bureau. Which senior level of the National African Affairs Bureau is not only your head. If you do n't agree, no one would dare to make such a major decision. Answer me, why should I betray allies? I only watched your National African Bureau attack FBG, and then sent troops to assist. "

"Okay, under the Pope's crown, we are not kids anymore. You don't have to talk about it? I admit that your bright Holy See is indeed sending troops, and it has also helped our National African Affairs Bureau to some extent." Cao Dabao laughed. He said, "But the problem is that you have long wanted to kill FBG. This troop dispatch is just a chance to play with the big one. By the way, the National African Affairs Bureau is also dragged into the deeper quagmire. The player must be on the same line as you. "

The pope's eyes flickered, and the anger he dissipated dissipated a little. Still coldly said: "Isn't this bad? Standing on the same line with our bright Holy See, eradicating heresy and evil, and safeguarding the safety of the people of the world."

"Don't, don't think I'm so tall, I'm not as noble as you." Cao Dabao said with a smile on his face, drinking, "I just want to rejuvenate my own country, and I don't have to move like I did back then. It 's just being bullied. It 's okay to eradicate the evil forces in the country, but the evil heretics in the world. That 's where your bright Holy See is. In short, it 's impossible for our National African Bureau to be pulled into the water. Not to mention the FBG. On the one hand, the National African Affairs Bureau and your Holy See have not signed a covenant, not even a verbal covenant. There is no talk of betrayal or betrayal. "

“Short-sighted, small family.” Pope Guangming criticized coldly. “The FBG is indeed softening you, and has also contributed a lot of resources to calm the anger of the National African Affairs Bureau. But you Chinese people have an ancient motto, It ’s called playing a snake and never killing it. When FBG regains its vitality, it will definitely think about coming back to bite you. ”

“The future will be the future, but for now, it has reached the limit of FBG’s patience. Our Chinese nation also has a motto called” Going into the Wall. “Cao Dagong said, drinking inferior wine, with a smile on his face,” If we put They are crazy, maybe they will use the killer to seek the same thing. Our country has a high population density, but we ca n’t afford to play like this. We also have no sanctuary of light to hide ... “

“Then did you consider our feelings?” Pope Guangming glared fiercely. “We came out of the three knights and shouted the slogan of jihad to target FBG. Now we are attacked by two sides, and we can’t advance. Is that how you treat your brother? “

“Xiao Fei, don’t do this. Didn’t you say that last time, I dared to step into your sanctuary within half a step, would you break my leg?” Cao Dabao had a hippie smile on his face, “Why didn’t you talk to me back then?” Talk about brotherhood? “

After all, the bright Pope ’s face was not as thick as him, and he said a little embarrassingly: “I ’m letting you send troops together, but not letting you step into the sanctuary.” Suddenly, he said flatly, “Can you help? Can you help? Do n’t forget that you owe me, and you owe our sanctuary. “

“Help, did I say I wouldn’t help?” Cao Dazhuo patted his shoulder and said, “If it doesn’t help, why am I running to call you out to drink?”

The Pope’s face lightened, and he nodded and said, “If you still have a little conscience, let’s just say, what are you going to do? Is it a joint operation of the troops, or should each be done separately? Or, let’s deal with FBG, you deal with it Dark Council. “

“In fact, this matter does not need to be so troublesome.” Cao Dabao smiled and said, “The key point now lies in the dark council, as long as they counsel. Where can FBG dare to jump up and down?”

“Do you mean to prepare to join us to kill the Dark Council?” The light Pope’s eyes shone brightly. “Good idea, if you and I join forces, we will definitely uproot the Dark Council and completely solve the world’s big cancer. . “

Link your sister ~

Wait, you can't join his sister. Cao Dagong glared at him hurriedly and said, "Xiao Fei, did you take the wrong medicine? Uproot the dark council, huh, huh, can you be a muddy man? Even if we can do it, in the end our two will not die Disabled. Just like your holy land, the dark cards of other people are also very rich. "

"In order to eliminate the evil spirits in the world, there will always be sacrifices." Pope Guang said with some unwillingness to confuse, "our holy knight can serve as a vanguard, you take 60% of the loot."

Sacrifice your soul head. Cao Cannon really said angrily: "Even if you give us a 10% spoils, we won't do it. I Cao Jinglu spent all his life to build the National African Affairs Bureau, to protect the nation. It is not to fight for your church, clear the darkness. Parliament. "He knew very well that the battle was won and the win was huge, but the result was unbearable for the National African Affairs Bureau and the Chinese nation. At least half of the elites and court pillars of the National African Affairs Bureau will fall. This is still a good direction.

The Dark Council can exist in this world for thousands of years, how rich is the background? The life-saving cards are countless. Some are exposed to shock, others are hidden in the dark to act as killers.

Although the China National African Affairs Bureau has risen, it is only a few decades later. If all these young people have grown up now, he might consider participating.

But now I'm grateful. He doesn't want to save the family that the National African Affairs Bureau has saved.

"You can't do it, you can't." Pope Guang seemed to be unable to control his anger every time he communicated with Cao Cannon. He said angrily, "Did you call me today and watch the show of Yan Wu?"

"To kill the chickens with a slaughter knife?" Cao Dagong said with a calm expression on his face, "I think it's easy for the Dark Council to admit it."

"Huh, you say." Pope Guang said patiently with anger.

“If you don’t admit it, just hit him to admit it.” Cao Dazhuo smiled and said, “Look, you know a lot about our Huaxia culture, have you heard a motto? It’s called a thief first.

“Snatch the thief first? You mean ...” The Pope of Light breathed a sigh of relief and exclaimed, “You mean, we gathered together elite and killed the headquarters of the Dark Council directly to kill the old monster?” “

“Don’t make a fuss, will you?” Cao Cannon said angrily, “If I join hands with the old thing and find some keenness, can I break into the Sanctuary of Light and kill you?”

“Dare you, the emperor will let you die as much as you want.” Pope Guangming stared.

“That’s right, is the headquarters of the Dark Council so easy to break through?” Cao Dagong glared at him, and then said leisurely, “I know that the old thing is not in the headquarters, and is wandering outside with a few men alone. What. “

“This is a top secret. How do you know this kind of intelligence?” Pope Guang said in shock, then said with his eyes in light, “If your intelligence source is reliable, I immediately summoned the master and beheaded the old monster.” “

“Don’t make trouble, that old thing has lived for so long, and it has already become smart. If you take a large group of people and haven’t approached him, he will smell your breath and escape quickly.” Cao Dagong looked serious. According to the analysis, “If you want to deal with him, you and I are enough, but the crowd is extremely bad for the action.”

“The two of us?” The bright Pope’s eyes flicked and thought, “It’s more than enough that the two of us joined forces to deal with him. That’s more than enough. But, as you said. The old monster is mature and life-saving means is better than killing the enemy Many. But even if he hits him hard, this deal is a good deal. After a while, you are really sure that your information is 100% correct. “

“Of course it’s correct, because I called him out.” Cao Dacan’s face was drinking inferior wine indifferently, and said with a smile, “I used a small bait.”

“What !?” Pope Bright’s eyes were all staring out, and he couldn’t believe it. “The old monster is very cautious. What bait did you use to lure him out?”

His words just fell, and he suddenly looked awkward.

I saw a strong dark breath filling the surrounding area, filling the whole bar. Those guests, just like drunk old wine, fell to the ground one after another.

“Who is it, who dares to make trouble in the Marquis’ territory?”

From the bar’s office, a voluptuous red-haired woman rushed out in a flash, revealing her **** fangs and roared angrily, “This is within the sphere of influence of Grand Duke Morta If you die, hurry up ... “

The final word hadn’t been spoken yet. Her throat was pinched by an invisible force.

At the door of the bar, Shi Shiran walked into an old man with white hair and a very gentleman’s head. He was walking with a cane in his hand and his pace was steady.

Upon seeing the old man, the bright Pope’s face changed suddenly. Then he looked at the old man, looked at Cao Cannon again, and then understood.

In his heart, he scolded the Chinese language curse.

The emperor is the bait.

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The voluptuous woman with fangs was suddenly stunned. The old man on crutches ... so terrifying the superior breath. As if she were a tall king, she gave her a feeling of not dare to confront and crawl on the ground.

By the way, she remembered it.

She has followed the Duke of Morta to the Union Conference, and she has felt this breathtaking atmosphere from afar. It was just that the distance was far away, but now it is very close, only a few meters away.

Is he really the head of the parliament? That's right, you won't get it wrong. This breath of absolute superiority made her instinctively dare not give birth to a sense of resistance, which made her more powerless than facing the Duke of Morta.

Compared with other organizations, the Dark Council is more distinct and harsh in terms of hierarchy. The superiors often have absolute control and power over the inferiors.

Fear, horror, and another glory. Did the head of the parliament visit her little bar?

"Pooh!" The voluptuous woman knelt on one knee and said with a trembling voice, "The descendants of Duke Morta, Rebella sees the head of the council."

The old man on crutches walked into the bar step by step, step by step, without even looking at her in the corner of his eyes. A vampire marquis is extremely scary in the eyes of ordinary people. However, for his existence standing on the pinnacle of the world, it is like the existence of ants.

Perhaps instead of the usual, he would still try to make a sentence or two casually. But today, all his attention is on those two people.

"Cappa!"

The old man gently clapped his hands, and his slightly pale face showed an amiable smile: "Welcome to the sphere of influence of the Dark Council under the Pope's crown."

Teach, under the pope's crown?

When the Vampire Marquis Rebella heard the name, her heart was suddenly stopped, her pale face was paler, her whole body's uncontrollable fear shivered. Because only one person in the world is called under the pope's crown, that is the legendary bright pope of the bright papacy.

Satan is on.

That's the same level of existence as the head of the parliament, and one finger will kill the top character of her Rebella. She was going to faint. In the office just now, she was wondering whether she should lure those two strangers to try something new. Who would have thought that one of them was the Pope of Light! ! !

The grown up of the Parliament, the Pope of Light. Two of the two strongest mythical characters in the world appeared in her little hunting bar, and Rebella was so scared that her tears fell. I am a poor little vampire, open a small bar, raise a few small blood slaves, and live a hard life. How could it be so unlucky that I met the head of parliament and the Pope of Light meeting here.

She seemed to have completely forgotten that when she faced those low-level existences or ordinary human beings, the queen vane who was above the rest of the world.

Well, the man sitting with Pope Guang seems ordinary. But now, she dare not think that the other party is very ordinary. Because in this world, no ordinary person can sit and drink with Pope Bright. And he drank so calmly, and after seeing the grown-up of the council, he still drank the wine indifferently.

“Prince Richard.” The light pope, carrying his hands on his face, said with dignity, “The world belongs to light. Dark creatures like you can only go back to hell.” Perhaps, only when facing Yan Zun, Only then can he often stop his temper.

The old man on crutches was of course Prince Richard, and he did not fight the Pope Bright. Instead, he focused his gaze on Cao Cannon, his eyes dignified and said: “Yen Zun, we haven’t seen it in some years. The flame scar on my body has never been removed. That’s to let it go all the time. Remind me that sooner or later, I will take back the shame of that time on you. “

“Pooh!”

Upon hearing Yan Zun’s name, the poor vampire lord Rebella finally couldn’t bear the pressure and fainted on the spot. This is a dream, yes, this must be a dream. Otherwise, how could some of the world’s top big names gather in her little bar for her living.

Of course, whether she is dizzy or dead. A few big people present, no one will pay attention to her.

“Oh, old things, you have lived so long, the fire is still so big?” Cao Dagong said with a smile with ease, “turn back to introduce this book of ethics, take a look, learn a little about self-cultivation. Don’t be too old It ’s easy to get a brain infarction because of the anger. It ’s easy for everyone to see you for a long time. It ’s better to sit down and have a sip of tea.

“Yen Zun, I’m here to scorn you.” Prince Richard said coldly. “Today, since both of you are bold enough to break into my sphere of influence, let me stay here forever.”

“Yo, your old thing is so big.” Cao Dagong laughed carelessly. “Which green onion do you think you are? We are the two of you, and you don’t know how to learn low-key?” “

“Forget it, don’t talk nonsense with this old monster.” The Pope of Light said coldly, “I have felt a strong dark breath over this land, and we will quickly kill him so as not to have extra branches.”

As soon as his words fell, his momentum changed.

Under the white light, the cloak turned into ashes. A white armor is exposed, and the armor is very streamlined, and each piece fits his body and muscles. The appearance of the armor is like gold and not gold, as if it is a streamer. Engraved with complicated mysterious pattern formations, one after another, the mysterious pattern formations are connected, and a bright and holy atmosphere is blooming.

I don’t know when to wear a crown on the top of my head, and a white cloak was raised on my back.

He also holds a scepter in his hand. The scepter is as smooth as sheep fat white jade. A fist-sized white bead is suspended in the complex and magnificent structure at the top of the scepter. It glowed with incomparable holiness of light, and the dark breath filled in the bar retreated as the snow melted under the light.

“Wow!”

A pair of immaculate white wing wings, spread slowly on his back. Every feather seems to be condensed by the power of light, exuding holy and endless majesty.

“God said, there must be light.”

The voice of the Pope of Light, like the deity above, is full of the power of the law of heaven and earth.

With him as the center, a brilliant white light blooms in all directions. Those sleeping mortals seemed to be wrapped in an invisible force and flew away from a distance. The entire bar, including the power of darkness in the sky, was dispersed and clean.

“Stupid hypocrisy.” Prince Richard sneered and sneered. “When the battle is going on, it still takes power to save these fallen mortals. Since I want to kill you and Yan Zun, would I not be prepared at all? , My brothers and sisters. “

“Giggle, prince, can’t you let me watch some more good shows?” A lazy and charming voice sounded, and a fiery red and charming woman spread her blood wings and flew down from the sky, hovering over He smiled in midair, “Under the honorable Pope’s crown, Master Yan, I haven’t seen you for a long time.”

“Duke Rose !?” The light Pope’s eyebrows flicked slightly, his eyes showing a trace of fear, his voice was cold and majestic, “I heard that you have been living in the past ten years, and there are signs of fading out of the dark council. No I thought that all this is an illusion. “

“Under the pope’s crown, just see what you said.” Duke Rose smiled with her mouth covered and charming. “In your eyes, I am a dark creature. If you don’t do anything for the dark council, don’t you still trust your bright church. Giggle , The Duke thought, but you dare not accept it. “

“Humph!” The Pope of Light held the scepter coldly and said, “A few of you have just concealed whereabouts through the dark sky, but now I have nothing to hide under my great light field. Let’s come out. Let Look at the emperor, how many meals have been prepared for the emperor by old Richard. “

His words just fell.

There was a slight wave in the dark sky. A man holding a black sword and shrouded in black armor appeared out of thin air. The dark breath on him was extremely rich, as if it had turned into substance. The eyes under the double-horned helmet looked at the light pope indifferently and ruthlessly and said, “Under Caster. Under, I have seen the pope’s crown, and I have seen Master Yan Zun.”

“Mr. Ming !?” The pupil of the light pope shrank slightly. “It turned out to be one of the FBG’s offerings. Mr. Ming came here. I did not expect that the union of FBG and the Dark Council has reached this point.”

“Under the crown, he launched a jihad against FBG, not leaving us a way of life. We FBG, for the sake of self-preservation, must of course join forces with the Dark Council.” Mr. Ming’s voice was indifferent, like the cold from Hell Hell.

“Okay, okay, okay.” Pope Guang said three good words in a row, with a strong voice, “Since this is the home of Duke Morta’s nest, it is impossible for Duke Morta to be absent?”

“Hahaha!”

In the dark sky, two majestic figures descended again.

One of them was a middle-aged white-haired man in a tuxedo. His white hair was scrunched backwards meticulously. He was tall and very handsome. There was a hint of evil spirit in his eyes. Enough to allow countless girls to secretly move their hearts, and promise each other.

“Morta has seen the Pope’s crown, Lord Yan Zun.” Duke Morta, with a pair of black bat wings on his back, smiled gracefully, “can taste the blood of two adults, it will be My Morta’s glory for life. “

In another majestic breath, he was a burly man with a hairy face. His muscles were as heavy as iron, and he had thick hair. The voice was loud and loud: “Morta, we have one point each. You drink blood, I eat meat.” His mouth widened, showing a pair of strong and sharp canine teeth.

“It turned out that the dark adjudicator Wood was here, which is a great tone.” The pupil of the Pope of Light sighed slightly. But he secretly handed a look to Cao Cannon and yelled, “Dude, are you teasing me? Fishing with this emperor as a bait, but you have caught a group of sharks. Are you sure you have not united with the dark council to pit me? “

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