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Wang Yan fluttered his wings, the wings of a bat king, suspended in the air above the sea, his eyes slightly looked up at the "meteor" in the sky.

"Well? The breath seems familiar."

The meteor seemed to come very fast, and in two or three breaths, it had already flown over the sky.

In the course of evolution, Wang Yan's vision has long been strengthened from myopia to unimaginable level. A few hundred meters away, he could clearly see the image of a woman in a blue and white sword costume fluttering and stepping on a flying sword.

"Huh, this is the invitation to the sword sword, the bright moon?" Wang Yan was slightly surprised, how could she appear in the South China Sea? Although this area is still on the high seas, it is already on the coast of the continental shelf of Vietnam.

The blood maids who were standing on the yacht were a little nervous. The speed and momentum of the coming person is obviously a master, and it is most likely to exist in the A-level. Although they are all of high blood origin, there is a superior aristocratic tendency in their bones.

But in the face of A-class strong, they have little room for resistance. Moreover, in this Far East area, the blood clan power cannot be extended, and it is impossible to raise the patriarch to deter the other party.

A level is awesome in any corner of the world. The patriarchs in their eyes as authoritative, the strength is the A level, and they are all strong men who can easily crush them.

"Wang Yan." Gao Mingyue stepped on the Yueyuejian, and swiftly swept down, her voice surprised, "It's you, why are you here?" She also recognized Wang Yan from a distance The radiance of Huo Qilin's armguards is very dazzling, and the image of Bat King's wings has been several times.

"Mingyue, I haven't seen you for a long time." Wang Yan waved his wings and greeted Feifei with a smile, "I want to ask you the same thing. I won't say more, I will clean up this sea monster again." Chat. "He said, his hand was on the storage bracelet, and the rune Chao that had not been used for a long time was held in his hand.

The rune super sniper is nearly four meters long. The shape is smooth and full of sci-fi. The gun handle has a fiery red scale. The three red bars on the top represent its full energy value and can support the launch of three super sniper bullets.

Gao Mingyue's eyes also slipped around on Rune Chao, and her eyes were slightly surprised. This was the first time she saw Wang Yan using firearms and weapons.

It is now.

The octopus sea monster, who was hit by the whaling spear and was dragged by the yacht, was furious. It raised its speed and rushed towards the yacht under water. Several brachiopods of more than 100 meters long entangled the side of the three-body yacht from bottom to top, and the huge figure even dragged the yacht to the side by twenty or thirty degrees.

Wang Yan's eyes flicked, and the yacht worth hundreds of millions of yuan sent by the young teacher only played for a day, and it would be worth more than to break the octopus sea monster.

Fly over in a hurry, aiming the gun at its semi-circular head above the sea, and shot it out without hesitation. With a deafening gunshot, the alloy bullet of up to 50MM caliber roared violently towards it.

The bullets tore through the air and broke through the sound barrier in an instant, stirring up a vortex-like airflow. Its initial kinetic energy is extremely horrible, and its instantaneous speed reaches about three kilometers per second, reaching nine times the speed of sound.

At this amazing speed, even a soy bean can produce huge lethality. Not to mention the 50 mm alloy warhead with a weight of 1.5 kg. In an instant, the warhead pierced into the octopus sea monster's head, spinning out and drilling under it, and the exit wound surface reached more than a meter.

In the case of ordinary monsters, this shot has already killed it. However, the vitality of the octopus sea monster is extremely tenacious. In pain, it instinctively draws its arms and feet to the yacht. Even if it is dead, it must pull the "monster" together and die.

"Oops." Wang Yan suffered a lot, and hundreds of millions of dollars were gone. This abominable octopus sea monster is really sorry for his death. At this critical moment, Gao Mingyue shot. The bright white invitation moon sword is shining and swimming like a rainbow. Uh, uh ~ Those huge wrists and legs broke or hit the ship or fell into the sea. Overjoyed, Wang Yan hurriedly took out the Warhammer and threw it at the octopus sea monster. A warhammer with an absolute mass of three hundred kilograms, burning a hot flame and pulling a long flame tail, like a galloping cannonball, bombarded the octopus sea monster. Because Wang Yan took it as a ritual flying sword sacrifice, and his long-term painstakingly cultivated it, his relative quality was already very light. With the powerful force of Wang Yan, his instantaneous speed easily broke through the sound barrier, but its absolute quality was extremely high. Under such circumstances, it has caused such a wonderful result. "boom!" The warhammer burned with flames and overbearingly hit the octopus head. It broke through its organizational structure, and then penetrated from the opposite side. This kind of trauma far exceeds

the lethality formed by super sniper bullets. The bullet speed is fast, but the mass is only 1.5 kg, and the absolute mass of the Warhammer is as high as 300 kg.

The effective destructive power formed by the two cannot be the same.

Under this hammer, the head of the octopus sea monster is dead and can no longer die. The remaining giant wrists and feet entangled on the yacht, with the support of Gao Mingyue Flying

Sword, were cut off one after another. Although they can already lap, they will not cause much harm.

The "Wah ~" "Love and Rose" three-body yacht crashed back into the sea from a sloping state and stirred up a huge wave.

Wang Yan's beloved warhammer, after passing through the octopus sea monster's head, appeared to the surface like a bubble. That's right, its resistance to gravity is already very strong, although it cannot temporarily float in the air. But because of its high density and strong buoyancy, it can already float in the sea.

Destiny Flying Hammer, Wang Yan can naturally easily sense its position, and with his mental strength, it fluttered out of the water and returned to Wang Yan. This belongs to the category of spiritual power, and it is also the most fundamental use of Destiny Flying Sword. However, Wang Yan has not yet completely succeeded in cultivating and warming up, and he cannot use it as a flying sword.

However, the more fateful the sword is, the more difficult it is to sacrifice. The war hammer with an absolute mass of several hundred kilograms, Wang Yan, wants to make sacrifices transparent, and sometimes he grinds slowly.

After Gao Mingyue finished the endgame, she invited Yuejian to move back to her feet like a dragon, her sword boots and lotus feet lightly stepped on it, and then looked at Wang Yan with a convulsive corner of her mouth. Shushan Yimen's Flying Sword Method was so used by this guy, she really didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

A warhammer sacrifice weighing several hundred kilograms was made into this shape, and then the shot was thrown out and smashed. Uh ... It's really a "Flying Hammer". If the sword repair ancestor who started the Shushan line at the beginning, if he knew it under the spring, he would be angry and be desperate to fight with him?

Gao Mingyue's eyes were faint, and he was really convinced by his brain hole. But I have to admit that his method of application is also very wonderful, at least very powerful. The flying hammer smashed down, and even the space seemed to be faintly broken. She didn't dare to take it anyway.

"Natasha, you guys, pack up the corpses of monsters, and pile them on the deck for the time being." Wang Yan ordered from a distance, and then turned to Gao Mingyue, "Mingyue, you came by coincidence, Thank you for your help. It 's windy outside, not a place to talk. Go talk in the cabin living room. "

Wang Yan really thanked her, if not she did not hesitate to help. Owning this valuable "Love and Rose", it is estimated that it will be half disabled even if it does not die.

"Well." Gao Mingyue nodded slightly, and landed on the yacht with Wang Yan.

In the awe of the eyes of several blood-race maids, the two entered the parlor together. Natasha followed carefully, actively serving the tea and pouring water, and then withdrew to collect the booty. Today, she has completely convinced her master. The fighting power he showed just now may have reached the top of the B level. At the end of the hammer, the breath of violent destruction, I am afraid that even the A-class strong dare not resist it?

Gao Mingyue took a sip of tea, eyes half-closed and said, "Brother Wang Yan, you are so elegant. He even raised a few vampire maids." The voice was slightly cold, and apparently meant something far away from Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was stunned for a while, but he didn't care too much. He said with a smile: "The octopus sea monster just now has plenty of blood. That is, it can be eaten as seafood, and it is very nourishing for blood. We are half of us." He didn't mean anything about the maid.

"That's Brother Wang Yan's prey. I just took a small favor and did not touch my finger." Gao Mingyue refused lightly, and then asked, "Why are you in the South China Sea for the task of Nanyang Liuli Island?"

"The task of Liulidao?" Wang Yan was a little surprised and shook his head. "It's not for the task. I just closed the door to practice and reached the bottleneck period. I went out and turned around to see if I could be lucky enough to grasp the power of the law of heaven."

When Wang Yan was full of momentum just now, Gao Mingyue had noticed the change in his strength. At this time, he heard him admit that Rao could not help but secretly slap in her strength. Seven or eight months ago, Wang Yan just realized the realm and broke through to level B, right?

He has reached B + level so quickly that he must understand the power of the law of heaven?

Gao Mingyue also boasted that he was a genius of cultivation, and he had already reached level A at the age of 26. But seeing the speed of Wang Yan's cultivation, there was also a strong wave in his heart. I'm afraid this Wang Yan, can it be promoted to A level in two or three years?

For a time, Gao Mingyue also began to have some competing hearts. In my heart, I made up my mind secretly that I must speed up the progress of cultivation and I can't compare him.

After taking a sip of tea to suppress the shock in her heart, she said calmly and without waves: "I took an overseas mission about the incident of a large-scale biochemical attack on the Nanyang Liuli Island. Since Brother Wang Yan has nothing to do with it, it is better to participate Right. "

Team up with Gao Mingyue to make a copy? Wang Yan hesitated slightly.

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In fact, in theory, teaming up with Gao Mingyue, the benefits will certainly be very high, and the danger will not be great. After all, Gao Mingyue is the most respected seed master of the China National African Affairs Bureau. Even if she wants to sharpen her, it is impossible to give a very dangerous task.

What's more, Wang Yan has made great strides in his own strength, and he is no longer that rookie. He is confident that even if he meets the A-level strongman, he will not be able to resist when he meets the golden armor. Even if the odds of winning are small, the ability to escape is much stronger.

The problem is that this time he is the main purpose of traveling around the world, to understand the laws of heaven and heaven, and to pave the way for promotion to the A-level. This head into the task does not know how long it will take.

"If Brother Wang Yan is in trouble, it doesn't matter." Gao Mingyue took a sip of tea and said if he was pointing.

"Miss Gao, you misunderstood." Wang Yan smiled and said with a small smile, "My Master said that to understand the laws of heaven, you need to be casual and have to pay attention to chance. The world is vast, and you can meet Miss Gao here, maybe it's me Chance. If it is convenient, can I share some information, I will make a decision. "

"Brother Wang Yan is a core member of our National African Affairs Bureau, and of course it 's okay to share mission information with you. Moreover, when Director General Han issued this mission, he also considered asking you to participate together. I just heard that you are in At the critical moment of cultivation, I did n't notify you. "Gao Mingyue took out a PAD, clicked on the document, and handed it to Wang Yan." This island is called Liuli Island, and it is one of the many island cities in the Nanyang Kingdom. The local population is about five. About 100,000, mainly fishery, plantation and tourism. FBG carried out a high-profile biochemical attack on this city a month ago. "

FBG? Biochemical attack?

Wang Yan's heart burst, didn't he? FBG's courage is too big, right? This is a biochemical terrorist attack, and it also attacked an entire city ...

"Look at the high-resolution photos taken by these unmanned reconnaissance aircraft ..." Gao Mingyue's eyes revealed a thick murderous opportunity.

Wang Yan clicked on the photos, and his temple began to jump suddenly. Large piles of corpses piled up densely in the parking lot outside the hospital. The city has almost become a ghost, a rundown, chaos, and terror.

"This is? Zombies ...?" Wang Yan saw a group of zombies all rotten in a photo, but still walking upright in pursuit of a living person, his pupils shrunk.

"To be precise, this is a zombie." Gao Mingyue's eyes were extremely indifferent, and he said angrily, "FBG put large-scale biochemical weapons in this city, and people infected with biochemical viruses will quickly genetic mutations. As a result, first, the human body cannot control the genetic mutation, and has since become the same monster lost. Second, the body's immune mechanism has defeated this biochemical virus, but this part of the population only accounts for about 10%. Third, A small number of people have successfully mutated to become superpowers, and the proportion of these people is about one-thousandth. "

"What?" Wang Yan was shocked. "Isn't this the same situation as those of the last-minute novels? If FBG put this biochemical virus all over the world, then the consequences ..."

"This is where FBG relies." Gao Mingyue's mouth showed a cold tone, "They said that this was an accidental biochemical virus leak, and at the same time sent the video of the biochemical attack to major countries or organizations around the world. The leaders. The purpose is quite clear, is to tell everyone that FBG has the ability to pull the world into the end of the world. "

Wang Yan looked at the photos one by one, his face more and more dignified, his eyes full of anger and worry. I have to admit that FBG's strategy is effective, at least he is very afraid of FBG now, this is really an extremely crazy company.

"What are the reactions of governments of various countries and our National African Affairs Bureau?" Wang Yan asked seriously.

"All countries have remained silent to the outside world, but WEFA, the World Federation of Superpowers Organizations, held an online meeting for the first time." Gao Mingyue said slightly uncomfortably, "but no real results have been discussed. Now the world's major The organization's eyes are placed on the response of the United States' "Super Shield Bureau", the Indian State "Descendants of the Gods", China's "National African Bureau", and the "Guangming Holy See". Our National African Bureau also has some FBG With the incitement, some small organizations began to complain about the national war action of the National African Bureau against FBG.

After a pause, Gao Mingyue again said: "The leadership of our National African Bureau also reached a strategic cooperation with the Super Shield Bureau, the descendants of the gods, and the Bright Holy See under the leadership of WEFA. Each of the four major forces sent a branch An elite team to rescue Liuli Island refugees and prevent further spread of the situation. "

Rescue refugees?

Wang Yan sighed in his heart, with a population of 500,000, plus tourists from various countries. This disaster has exceeded the casualties of the world 's largest natural disasters. How many survivors are there in that purgatory environment?

FBG is really a world cancer. And their courage is extremely great, that is, once the mass killing weapon such as a chemical weapon is sacrificed, all major organizations will cast a mouse. Do n't look at the fact that Midi often clamored to fight against terrorist organizations around the world, but in fact it was just bullying and fearing hard. Imagine if the organizations that were subverted by Midi had the ability to destroy the world, would Midi still dare to fight openly?

And FBG is a super terrorist organization that can pull world people to die together. Rogues are not afraid, they are afraid that they have culture.

"The task assigned by the leaders of our bureau cannot be to rescue the survivors. Fighting the disaster is so simple?" Wang Yan was silent for a few seconds, then asked.

Gao Mingyue nodded and said, "It's really not that simple. First, the leadership of the bureau asked us to protect a medical team from the disaster area. This medical team will provide medical support to the refugees in the disaster area, but at the same time shoulder the heavy responsibility of researching and cracking this biochemical virus. Leaders hope to crack off biochemical viruses and develop vaccines. Second, we need our team to collect information on mutants and evolutionaries as much as possible, and gather evolutionaries as much as possible. Third, we must cooperate with experts as much as possible. Complete information on gene mutations. "

A vocabulary jumped out of Wang Yan's mind, a biochemical testing ground.

I have to admit that this crazy biochemical attack by FBG has transformed Liulidao into a huge biochemical testing ground. I believe that in the eyes of major organizations, since the disaster has been caused and irreversible, it is natural to get something from this disaster.

No matter the experience or the lesson. What is even more "precious" is the complete information on the mutation of human genes by biochemical viruses. Gene enhancement, the human evolution project, is a subject that any capable organization will study either light or dark.

Hua Xiaguo's research progress on this subject is also among the most advanced in the world.

Although Wang Yan dislikes the use of disasters for research, he has to admit that if you don't do it, others will do it. The Midi Super Shield Bureau, the descendants of the Indian gods, and even WEFA all want to obtain the secrets that allow ordinary humans to evolve.

If you fall behind, you will be beaten. This is an unchanging wisdom.

Anyone who has mastered the power to inspire ordinary human evolution can become a true world-class overlord. This is a kind of power, and no organization will truly reject it. Of course, except for the Holy See. Because their doctrine tells them that it is the realm of God, and that human beings do that kind of thing is blasphemy.

"It seems that this mission is not easy." Wang Yan took a deep breath and said, "Okay, I accept your invitation to participate in this mission together." The mission of the National African Affairs Bureau has always been relatively open, and the captain who receives the mission can Invite other colleagues to participate, as long as you are willing to share the merits.

"Okay, if you join, our task will be much easier this time." Gao Mingyue reached out and said, "Welcome to join the team."

"Thank you for your trust." Wang Yan shook hands with her.

After Wang Yan joined, Gao Mingyue pointed to the topic and said: "Because of WEFA's central coordination, all agencies have reached an agreement this time, and they will not be assigned an S-level mission. And an elite team can only have two A A member of the class. The National African Affairs Bureau has appointed me as the captain for the sake of training newcomers. In addition, our team members include A-level guru and Master Fan. Several B-level strongmen are corpses, Yuan Rourou, Shen Tutian Lu, and Zhang Weidao, plus your words, are five B-level strongmen, in line with WEFA coordinated combat power levels. "

For Wang Yan, they are all known people. However, the leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau seem to be wiping the sidelines. Although the corpse man is a B-level powerhouse, but he can command a golden armored corpse, plus his other puppet corpses, it will definitely not be inferior to any A-level guru.

Yuan Rourou, Shen Tutian Road, and Zhang Weidao are all leaders in the younger generation, and they can be called extraordinary combatants.

At the same time, Wang Yan also understood why Gao Mingyue wanted to join himself. She has obviously felt just now that although she is only in the B + level, her fighting power can be used as half of the A level. With his Wang Yan joining, the team's overall combat effectiveness will be greatly improved.

"The rest of them are taking the warship to their destination, Wang Yan. If you don't object, we will set off immediately." Gao Mingyue seemed a bit impatient to carry out the mission.

"Wait." Wang Yan shook his head and said, "There is a sunken ship below. I finally got rid of the BOSS. I have to go and search for loot." After seeing the overlord-level giant octopus BOSS, Wang Yan vaguely felt, The shipwreck is probably not simple.

"Shipwreck?" Gao Mingyue also realized, "No wonder you will fight that giant octopus, you are exploring the shipwreck?"

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"Ms. Gao is interested in going to see it together?" Wang Yan said generously, "If there is something good, you can share it together." People Shushan gave him the recipe for flying sword sacrifice, although the human condition may be recorded in Uncle Gun. But I can't say that I don't have it at all.

The love owed to others is always repaid. What's more, Gao Mingyue is not stingy, and he actively invited himself to participate in large-scale tasks.

"That's your discovery, I won't participate." Gao Mingyue thought about it and shook his head, refusing to say, "No matter whether there are good things, you don't need to share them with me. I'll take a step first. Immediately rush to the destination and meet with the big army. "

She said, given a coordinate location, and then stepped on the flying sword and left.

Wang Yan arrived on the deck and inspected the work of the blood maids. They are orderly salvaging the bodies of octopus and sea monsters. The monster is extremely huge, and it can weigh a ton of tentacles. It is also because they are not weak, otherwise the salvage work is not easy to do.

And the corpse fragments of that octopus sea monster seem to be very popular with marine creatures. Near the yacht, a large number of fish groups have gathered, and they are robbing the flesh and blood fragments of the octopus sea monster. Indistinctly, some sharks can also be seen in it.

So, it aroused Wang Yan's curiosity. He dived back all the way back to the seabed reefs and touched the dilapidated shipwreck. After searching carefully, I only found some scattered gold bars and silver bars, and searched for several hours.

Wang Yan only collected a lot of things like gold bars and silver bars, but found nothing else. Although gold bullion and silver nuggets are very valuable, this is not a treasure that Wang Yan particularly wants.

Afterwards, he floated to the surface with some interest, and returned to the "Love and Rose". At this time, most of the body of the octopus sea monster has been taken to the boat, and the heavy mass has pressed the yacht's waterline deep.

"Your Highness, I'm sorry," Natasha said cautiously. "Although we **** quickly, there are too many marine life around, and about one-tenth of the octopus flesh is taken away by the marine life."

"This is a trifle." Wang Yan stepped on the deck and looked around.

Undercurrent surging under the surface of the water, gathered so many marine life, seems to refuse to disperse. Especially a group of sharks, they desperately hit the "Love and Rose", trying to smash the ship and take the octopus flesh taken back. On the surface of the sea, there is a thick **** smell. Obviously, the competition between marine life is not completely friendly.

"Your Highness, do you want to kill these sharks?" Natasha asked. They had killed several of the most violent sharks before. As soon as the sharks died, the corpses immediately tore up the sea creatures and swallowed them.

"No. They can devour some of the octopus' flesh and blood, which is also a chance." Wang Yan estimates that they will be at least much stronger than their counterparts in the future, and he is not willing to make more killings. "We rush out, they chase If not, go to this coordinate position."

The hull is made of high carbon fiber material and is covered with multiple layers of Kevlar fiber. Its strength is more than ten times stronger than steel. These sharks will not cause any damage to the hull.

"Yes, Your Highness, I will arrange for the person to sail." Natasha ordered the person to sail. Then he took out a black crystal and said, "His Royal Highness, this was found in the head of the octopus sea monster. It seems to have some strange energy fluctuations?"

"Is this?" Wang Yan took the black crystal in surprise, frowned, and said, "I haven't seen this kind of thing, not like a demon or biological energy crystal." Wang Yan said the demon or creature Energy crystals are actually alternative storage methods for life energy.

Humans will store excess energy in the form of sugar and fat in case they are needed. The demon and bio-energy crystals are a kind of advanced energy storage. They are only different in appearance and structure, but the effect is actually the same.

Wang Yan remembered knowing with Uncle Pao before that different cultivation methods will produce different energy storage structures. The practice method of "Pure Yang Divine Skill" is to store energy in Dantian. When the pure Yang Shengong practiced to the fifth floor, an energy storage body similar to Yaodan will be formed in Dantian.

According to Uncle Pao, the earliest human cultivation method is actually imitating the self-demon clan. The demon clan stores its own energy in the demon clan. Only later did mankind's own school of cultivation gradually form. But there is a big difference between man and demon.

Because of the reliance on blood, the demon clan is in passive evolution most of the time, and they will solidify Neidan early. And humans are always in active cultivation and evolution, usually only when they reach the A level, they will condense the inner dan.

But there are some creatures that condense not the inner dan, but the energy crystal. For example, blood races, werewolves, and holy angels, because of their blood, they will easily condense energy storage structures. But the words of purebred humans, such as the Paladin of the Holy See, seem to have to reach the A level to condense energy crystals.

In a word, although the inner dan and the energy crystal are different in structure and form of expression, the principle is essentially the same. After some modern craftsmanship, it can be prepared into the essence of Neidan to help superpowers to cultivate and evolve.

As for why there are two different energy storage structures on Earth, Uncle Gun said he knew one or two about the matter, but asked Wang Yan not to ask about it for the time being. So although Wang Yan was curious, he didn't ask much.

But the black crystal in Wang Yan's hand is not like a bio-energy crystal because their structure is completely different. Energy crystals are usually in the form of regular polygons. This one, however, has many irregular spikes, and some mineral residues remain, more like a natural product crystal.

Adhering to the principle of asking Uncle Gun when there is something he didn't understand, Wang Yan took out his phone and took a photo, and sent it to Uncle Gun through a satellite signal.

Soon, Uncle Pao called on a phone and asked with a surprised voice: "Xiao Yan, where did you find this evolutionary crystal?"

"Evolution Crystal?" Wang Yan had heard the name for the first time, and could not help asking strangely, "Uncle Cannon, is this a treasure? What role can it be used for?"

"Eat you," Uncle Cannon cursed angrily. "Don't want to eat anything. This kind of thing is dangerous. If you eat it, it will continue to emit radiation and induce your genes to occur." mutation."

Gene mutation?

Wang Yan suddenly thought of FBG's biochemical virus, which seems to induce mutations in human genes.

"Don't eat it, don't eat anything in the future, don't eat it." Uncle Cannon is afraid of Wang Yan coming, warning, "I know you were hit by a liquid meteorite and induced Your gene mutation has formed a beneficial evolution, and it has long been your pure physique. But this beneficial evolution is just your luck. In fact, most gene mutations are not good things. If you mess up, As long as the gene fragment changes a little, it is very possible to make you look like a ghost or a ghost. "

This is what Wang Yan believes, because Wang Yan also knows that genes are the most mysterious. In the case of cows, the image of cows is so good that humans seem to have no boundaries. But in fact, the genes of cows and humans are very similar. Many human vaccines are produced through cattle.

But it is these slight genetic differences that have created completely different images and races ...

"Uncle Cannon, don't worry, I won't eat this kind of food at random." Wang Yan said the process of discovering the evolutionary crystal with a drop of cold sweat, and then said helplessly, "Uncle Cannon, do you mean to say that I am white? Busy? Is this evolutionary crystal worthless?"

"How can it be worthless? Whether it is used for research or for own use, this is the best baby." Uncle Gun explained, "Evolutionary crystal is very rare, and it consumes very quickly while generating radiation. Our country Africa The board originally had a piece about the size of yours, but it was used by the Rune Research Institute. I suspect that FBG also has this kind of thing. This time, the effect of the biochemical virus they released was similar to that of the evolutionary crystal. Mutation Failure becomes a monster, and very few successful people will inspire superpowers. "

"Khan, this thing is almost the same as a biochemical virus?" Wang Yan hurriedly put it into the storage bracelet, and he felt terrified. "Uncle Gun, do you let me use such a dangerous thing?"

"Although from the enemy's standpoint, I also disagree with FBG's behavior. But I have to admit that they have been ahead of countries in genetic evolution for many years." Uncle Cannon sighed and said, "Of course, that This kind of biochemical virus is too elementary, and the chance of failure to induce gene mutation is too high. Your evolution crystal is different. It is 100% that will strengthen biological evolution, but the direction of evolution is not sure. In addition, I let you

yourself It 's not for you to eat. You can use it for your pets. If you evolved a beast, would n't you make a big profit? "

"Pets? Divine beast?" Wang Yan said suddenly, "Uncle Cannon, you mean, let me use it for the little ferret."

"Baby apprentice. You tell this to Wang Diao, I promise he will kill you. Do you want Xiao Xue to become a monster?" Uncle Cannon said angrily, "You won't use other brains? I tell you very clearly that if you use the evolution crystal, it will basically become another species. "

Become another species? Speaking of other pets ...

Wang Yan suddenly remembered the hairy crab stocked in the Xianghu Lake. The guy didn't have a backstage, even if it became a twenty-paw hairy crab. Anyway, Uncle Gun said that the evolutionary crystal is 100% evolutionary strengthened, but it will only become another species. If it is turned into a "beast", it will be useful.

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Then, Wang Yan called Sun Youmiao and said, "Young seedlings, tied the hairy crab in the Xianghu Lake, and mailed it to my uncle. I have an urgent use, and I will send you the address shortly."

"Uncle ~ you left me at home and ran away without saying a word. What's the matter with running around the world?" Sun Youmiao hummed over the phone, "You're my temporary Guardian, you are too irresponsible to do this. I am still young, what if I am kidnapped by a bad person? "

Abducted by bad guys? Haha, stop it. Your little aunt grandmother is now a C-level superpower, and he is also good at general plants to fight. When bad people meet you, it's really bad luck.

"Oh, seedlings." Wang Yanyu said with a serious heart, "I also want to understand the power of the law of heaven, step into the ranks of A-level guru earlier, and better protect the life and property safety of the country and people. Now the earth is more and more dangerous In addition, heterogeneity, nuclear crisis, biochemical crisis, greenhouse effect intensified, crustal movement becomes more and more frequent, and asteroids hit the earth crisis. If a big outbreak occurs, our earth will enter the end time in advance ... "

"Uncle, can you not pull such a big flag? The sky collapses and there are tall people under it, it's your turn ..." Sun Youmiao said angrily over the phone, "In short, you abandoned Miao Miao, Miao Miao is aggrieved, Miao Miao is so kind, Miao Miao will complain to the General Administration, grandpa and grandma ... "

"Uh, it's done, uncle admitted wrong." Wang Yan hurriedly stopped her from saying anything, and spent a little effort to coax her to laugh, letting her catch the crab.

After finishing this matter, the "Love and Rose" embarked on a new journey. To the coordinate island given by Gao Mingyue, gallop all the way.

At the same time, the cold room on the yacht was activated. Several maid maids were busy, refrigerated sea monster octopus. Wang Yan also threw the "little octopus" into the cold room, and the storage bracelet was filled with more sea monster octopus ingredients.

In the evening, the deck was cleaned and the yacht entered the automatic navigation mode.

On the deck, Natasha directed several other blood-race maids to start the barbecue mode, cutting the big octopus tentacles into pieces, roasting them to the outside and burning them, or sprinkling cumin with salt flowers, or brushing the barbecue sauce and dripping sesame. The sister and Wang Yan were having fun eating on the deck.

It was at this time that Wang Yan felt the benefits of more maids. You don't have to do any trivial work yourself, just open your mouth and eat.

Wang Yan leaned back comfortably on the lounge chair, enjoying the golden sea breeze in the evening, eating barbecue octopus whiskers, drinking beer, and having a good time. This is the advantage of having a boat and a maid. If you fly around the world by yourself, the wind and rain all day, and the wind and meals, it is pure asceticism.

Eating more of this vital ingredient is good for strengthening your body. It's just that Wang Yan is now B + level, with a strong life constitution and extremely strong blood, and it will take some effect to eat more. But for these C-class blood maids, it is a big supplement.

They ate while grilling, and their lips were covered with barbecue sauce, but they didn't care. These precious ingredients are rare and rare. They usually only enjoy a little bit at the family annual

meeting. With the opportunity to open up to eat, even the image of noble lady was ignored. And this octopus sea monster really tastes good, chews his teeth, and has an endless aftertaste.

They had complained privately about the reward given to His Royal Highness as a maid. However, after seeing the strength of His Highness Wang Yan, as well as his generosity, he felt glad that he followed this Highness. They are indeed higher blood, but the blood class is strict and the territory is limited. And if they are true core members of the family, would they really be used as maids?

"Natasha, I only know that your blood duke corresponds to the S-class strongman, and the prince corresponds to the SS-class strongman. How are the rest of the knights arranged?" Wang Yan's appetite has always been large. The octopus is tentacled, and it is still a calm and calm look. This little food is not very useful for him, just a delicious picture.

Fortunately, this octopus is extremely large, and it has tons of weight for a wrist, foot, and tentacle, enough to eat for a long time.

"His Royal Highness, the Marquis of our blood tribe corresponds to class A, the earl corresponds to class B, the Viscount corresponds to class C, and the baron corresponds to class D." Natasha said respectfully, "A few of us, in The higher blood lineages are all Viscount level. Our new members of the high blood lineage will soon reach the D level after the first holding ceremony, so the start of the high blood lineage is the baron. But the lower blood lineage, even if the strength is high, can not get The knighthood cannot obtain the territory, and can only survive on the higher blood. "

"Do you have any territory?" Wang Yan asked.

Natasha's face suddenly dimmed, and her emotions seemed to be a bit low: "According to the blood tradition, the baron will be conferred by the family to a small town as the territory. And the territory of the Viscount will be around five towns. But in fact My territory has only two small towns, and the population within the jurisdiction is less than 10,000."

The rest of the blood maids have also spoken. They are nominally Viscount level, but in fact the territory has only one small town, and the jurisdiction is relatively barren. Therefore, they are usually too lazy to return to their jurisdiction, they all rely on the metropolis where the family is located.

"Then your land is recognized by the human government? What are the rights and obligations?" Wang Yan didn't have a deep understanding of the blood clan.

Natasha nodded and said, "Of course the human government recognizes it. According to tradition, our blood clan has the right to predator, tax, and can participate in the formulation of local laws and have the power to decide the development of government affairs. But modern and Ancient times are different. We usually do n't go to prey but store blood by recruiting blood servants and raising blood slaves. "

After a pause, Natasha said again: "There are many people who are very willing to become blood servants and blood slaves, but it saves us a lot of things." She blinked her beautiful eyes and smiled with two fangs., "This is probably the credit of several families in North America. They have invested in a lot of blood-series movies and television dramas. Now, do you know how many people in the world want to be blood-born?"

Wang Yan was slightly stunned, and then suddenly realized. In the impression, there are indeed several blood-series movies and TV dramas that are sold very well, and the filming is very beautiful and romantic, touted the blood race as a very noble race. So this is still the active propaganda war of the vampire family?

How many ignorant teenage boys have deceived themselves into the embrace of blood races? If because of the limited number of higher blood, the initiative to become a blood servant is not enough, although the status is not high, but it can continue to grow stronger, perhaps in the future. But to become a blood slave voluntarily is to fall into the animal life.

Sure enough, the water of our earth is deep. Many seemingly ordinary things may have amazing whirlpools behind them.

"Your Highness, although my territory is remote, it is still a beautiful and serene town." Natasha took out the PAD, brought up the map app, and zoomed in, said, "Well, right here, by the sea and by the mountains It 's very quiet and beautiful. There is a lot of wine and seafood. Well, there are people going to the beach to catch goose-neck barnacles. It 's a very delicious seafood, you must try it.

Gooseneck barnacle?

Wang Yan, who has been studying and absorbing knowledge for most of the past six months, knows that this extremely expensive European delicacy, which grows in the tide below the cliff and is known as a delicacy from hell, kills people every year because of fishing gooseneck barnacles.

But in fact, there are such barnacles in China's coastal areas, called dog claw snails, which used to be a kind of civilian food in coastal areas. It is just now that there is too much fishing and the

number of coastal areas is scarce. You can only go to the outer reefs for fishing, and the prices have soared. It was even smuggled into Europe by merchants, pretending to be European gooseneck barnacles and selling at a high price.

Wang Yan didn't pierce Natasha's pride.

"Well, I have a chance to go and have a taste." Wang Yan looked at Natasha's map and couldn't help laughing. "No wonder the coordinates and the terrain of the map are familiar to me. I have a manor too. The same city was given to me by the Prince of Roses, and it is said that there will be a net income of 20 million euros every year. "

"The manor from Prince Rose? If there is that kind of income, it is a very top manor." Natasha said with envy, "My two territories add up, and the tax I can get in one year is Hundreds of thousands of euros, the support costs are barely. You have to think of other ways ... "

For hundreds of thousands of euros, it seems to be somewhat reluctant to the higher blood race who pursue the noble life. She said that Wang Yan remembered it. This Natasha is a member of the family of the little teacher, it seems to be called the Dracula family.

"Oh, everything will be fine. This global trip, you can go to my manor, your territory to see." Wang Yan comforted.

"Thank you, Your Highness." Natasha looked over with joy.

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Two days later.

The yacht "Love and Rose" is about to arrive at the confluent island.

However, near this island, far away from the harbour, there are many heavily armed warships anchored in each.

On one of the Indian warships, a huge monster bird soared, hovering directly over the yacht. There was still a man sitting above the strange bird. He was condescending and said in the English

language unique to India: "Yachts marked by China? When did people in China have such money to afford such luxury yachts?"

Wang Yan glanced at him from afar. He was a typical Dalavidian, with curly hair and chocolate-like skin. His pair was high, and the one who completely regarded China as a backward and barbarous figure made Wang Yan speechless.

The Indians' sense of superiority has always been very strange and inexplicable. Even the superpowered organizations claim to be "descendants of the gods".

In their eyes, Hua Xia Guo is a place of ignorance, poverty, and backwardness.

Too lazy to talk to him, Wang Yan burst his breath directly, and a mighty flame rose up into the sky.

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Wang Yan, who has been working diligently for seven months, is no longer a superpower who has just entered the B level during the national war. His flame power is honest, domineering, and mighty. The strong breath seems to cover a range of a few hundred meters.

In the sea, the originally humid air was squeezed away in a flash, and the hot air formed a wave of fish scales.

The huge strange bird seemed to be frightened, his flat hairs exploded, and he turned down in the air.

The young man with curly hair in India changed his face drastically, and hurriedly screamed: "Galoro!"

Then he caught the strange bird. After two or three seconds, the strange bird regained its balance, flapping its wings and suspending in mid-air, there was a little fear in the sharp eyes.

The Indian youth, after feeling the majestic breath of Wang Yan, became more dignified and said in disapproving English: "Hua Xia, are you provoking us 'descendants of the gods?'

"Ha ha!"

After Wang Yan sneered, the Wings of the Bat King spread their wings and slammed, and the whole person flew into the air. Because of his extremely fast speed, the distance of several tens of meters quickly came, and his eyes glanced coldly at the Indian youth and strange birds.

The strange bird looked very powerful, with eagles and claws, and a large sarcoma on his head. After a pair of wings were fully expanded, they were six or seven meters wide, and some gold faintly. Wang Yan just heard him call Galuro. Wang Yan, who has read many books recently, has heard the name.

Galoro is a kind of **** bird in the legend of the Indian nation. It is said that it is one of the three main gods in Indian mythology and legend, the mount of Vishnu, and one of the eight Buddhists. In China, this is considered a golden-winged Dapeng bird.

Of course, no matter what kind of legend, Galuro is a very powerful bird. It is absolutely impossible to be scared by yourself, even turning over and rolling. Obviously, this so-called Galuro is either a big bird with some blood of Galuro, or it is purely a biochemical gene product.

Many Chinese people think that the Indian culture is prevalent in Buddhism, but in fact, it is the Indian religion that dominates the Indian country. They believed in Vishnu, Brahma, and Shiva. Therefore, the official superpower organization of the Indians is called "Descendants of the Gods".

This is a very arrogant name, but it also reflects the arrogance of the Indians.

"How about provoking you?" Wang Yan said lightly with his hands on his shoulders, "If you want to fight, be with you at any time."

This is not Wang Yan's arrogance, but the so-called "descendants of the gods", and there has always been a deep gap between the State and African Bureau. India and China are both countries with large populations. They are both in Asia and developing countries. Naturally, it will be used for various comparisons.

But the Indians obviously don't like Asia very much. They worked hard to get closer to the Omi system and regarded themselves as white people. They regarded themselves as a shame in Asia. The typical lady body, maid-like self-satisfaction.

In such a state of mind, how can they get along with the SAB in Asia? On some informal occasions, there have been several battles with the SAFE.

Therefore, the "National African Bureau" and "Descendants of the Gods" have never been able to get along. Because the Indians have the reputation of Asan, and they are a people who like to open up. Therefore, within the National African Affairs Bureau, the "descendants of the gods" have always been dubbed as the third brother studio.

Facing the provocation of the members of the third brother's studio, Wang Yan naturally cannot show his enemies and be weak. Otherwise, would he have to give his colleagues a joke and die?

"Very good, very good." The Indian youth's face became very ugly, and said with a sneer, "Dare to be so arrogant with my Darrow Eagle, boy, you are dead."

As soon as the words fell, he suddenly started.

The strange bird shrieked sharply, and a high-frequency sound wave instantly enveloped Wang Yan.

The speed of the sound wave was very fast, and suddenly Wang Yan's eardrum was sharply pained, his brain was bulging, and his body hovering in mid-air almost fell.

At the same time, the young Indian man turned over and stepped on the back of the strange bird with one foot, his hands condensed into a blue wind blade, and with his hand waved, the blue wind blade shouted toward Wang Yan.

This time, several major forces around the world each sent a team without S-class strongmen to come, and they did not want to expand the influence of fighting each other.

Note that I do not want to expand.

In other words, friction and conflict with each other are inevitable. It's about the national system. Naturally, all major forces will send out elite and powerful people to show their national strength and also show the grace of the younger generation of members.

Therefore, although this young Indian is arrogant, his strength is still not to be underestimated.

Time will come a little while ago.

A Nimitz-class aircraft carrier docked dozens of nautical miles away, several men and women from the United States in exotic costumes are leaning or standing to watch the high-definition screen.

On the screen, what is displayed is a picture of Wang Yan and the Indian youth who claimed to be the Darrow Eagle.

With the help of high technology, the Americans dropped many stealth drones to monitor all nearby sea areas. The appearance of "Love and Rose" was already under their monitoring.

The Indians ran to find Wang Yan's stubble, which was also secretly given by this group of Mi Emperors.

Just as the China National African Affairs Bureau and the Guangming Holy See have a global strategic cooperative relationship, the Midi Chaodun Bureau has a close cooperative relationship with the descendants of the Indian gods.

"Oh, although this Chinese man is strong, he obviously doesn't know much about the Darrow Eagle." A blond man with a sturdy body and smooth muscles all over the body commented with his hands clasped, "This time I will suffer. . "

The tights he wore were covered with stars and stripes, and there was an alloy sword hanging on his back, an extraordinary look.

"Head, it's here." A man with a beard and a scum, a thin figure, and two dark circles in his eyes yawned. "It's here. This Chinese superpower is Wang Yan. He is good at flames. Yes. I participated in China's national war against FBG and showed great strength in it. According to gossip, the old Edward of Europe and his bodyguards were killed by this person ... According to existing intelligence analysis, Our position in the bureau is that the top five of China's young generation ... "

Hearing these news, everyone showed an indifferent appearance. In particular, the top ten "names" of the younger generation in China are not enough for them to pay attention to.

To be honest, this time the people who participated in the biochemical attack on Liuli Island, most of the people in the joint operations were the best among the younger generations of the major forces. That is to be able to experience young people, but also show your own strength.

It can be said that as long as the young people who come to join the joint operation this time, as long as they do not fall in the middle, it is very likely that the future characters will occupy a place.

Among the top ten outstanding youths of China, they are ranked in the top ten, which is the position behind these people.

The blond man carrying the alloy sword has the appearance of a typical handsome guy from the United States. There was a hint of disdain in the corner of his mouth: "I thought it was a terrible person. It turned out to be strong."

This blond man is the head of the top ten outstanding youths of the Super Shield of the Midi-Gold Lion Sword August. He is twenty-eight years old this year and is already an A-level strongman.

Naturally, he is one of the ten outstanding young people in the world today.

In his eyes, among the younger generation of China, it seems that only the Yueyue sword Gao Mingyue can fight. The rest of the young people did not pay much attention to it.

"Cough, this Wang Yan is still quite handsome, and the shape is very good." A beautiful woman with chestnut hair leaning on the wall and voluptuously giggled, "August, he looks more handsome than you."

"Queen Spider, what's the use of being handsome?" The young man with dark circles and beard scumming dissatisfiedly, "Oh, the Darrow's eagle started, he used the best first-hand skills, high frequency The sound wave plus the wind blade attack. Shameless, it is too shameless. But I like ... This arrogant Chinese is over, I hope he will not be disabled ... Huh? "

Before his words fell, the battlefield changed.

On the high-definition large-screen TV, they clearly saw the wind blade of the Darrow's eagle passing through Wang Yan's chest, cutting him in half, but no tragic scenes of **** quartet happened.

"It's a phantom." The chestnut-haired beauty known as the Queen of Spiders, her eyes slightly shining, "It's not that simple the handsome guy at a fast speed."

"Humph!"

The golden lion sword Auguste, still holding his hands around his face, still slightly disdainful: "Who can avoid that blow when prepared?" The mouth is not forgiving, but his eyes are dignified. A little.

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At the same time, Wang Yan is on the battlefield.

The Indian youth Darrow's eagle also changed his complexion, screaming impossible. After being caught off guard by high-frequency sound waves, the consciousness will be in dizziness. Even if the duration of dizziness is short, it is impossible to escape from your own attack.

And in his eyes, it seems that he can only see a ghost image, and can't find where Wang Yan is. Just when he didn't feel right, and his back was tingling and cold. A cold voice rang behind him: "Brother San, your brain is crying because of your strange bird. I'm going to bake it."

When the Darrow's eagle suddenly turned back, he only saw a huge flame that enveloped him with the gold-winged monster bird. It burned at once.

...

"what!?"

In the Nimitz-class aircraft carrier, the young talents of the Midi Super Shield changed their faces. Maybe they could expect that Luo Zhiying was not Wang Yan's opponent, but they didn't expect it. A B-level strong man would lose so fast.

At the same time, the lens of the invisible drone captured Wang Yan's face. In the high-definition display, Wang Yan looked at the camera and smiled slightly. His eyes seemed to be through the drone lens, through the high-definition display, and looked directly at the people present.

"He, he has discovered the stealth drone long ago." The strong men of the United States looked at each other in horror.

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On the HD monitor screen, Wang Yan waved at them and said goodbye in English.

"Slap ~"

There was a loud noise from the high-definition display, and then a blue screen was displayed, and the invisible drone could no longer be linked.

For a time, a group of young talents from the Super League of the United States were silent. Originally, I just discovered the arrogant Chinese nationality yacht. I wanted Indians to try each other's depth.

Unexpectedly, the other party slapped a slap in the face. Obviously, he discovered that the stealth drone was taking photos, but he chose to finish the Daro Eagle and then explode the drone.

What does this mean? Delegates are showing off their strength, but they also represent a warning.

"Humph, but that's it." August laughed coldly. "Daro's eagle is of average strength. Although he has a fast shot, his flaws are also very obvious. After knowing his weakness, you can fight. Pass him. "

The rest of the people did not speak because they all knew it was the same thing. But wanting to be so easy, winning cleanly is another matter. Among the younger generation present, the only one who can truly crush the Darrow Eagle in strength is the golden lion sword Auguste, and the spider queen Arenia.

"Interesting, it's really interesting." Queen Ariana, with a slight smirk, showed a look of excitement in her eyes, "I heard that among the younger generation of China, in addition to the invitation of the sword, Gao Mingyue, Zhang Huang and Lei Boom. I wanted to humiliate them, but unfortunately they didn't come. I was bored, but suddenly an unexpected master emerged. Auguste, this prey is mine, don't grab it with me. "

"It's rare that Arenya is so interested in you. How can I rob you? My goal is Gao Mingyue and the bright Saint Lulu." Auguste dropped his emotions, revealing a charming sunshine smile.

In the Super Shield, Auguste has replaced Captain Midi as a symbol of the new Midi hero. He is young and strong, and he has a promising future. Looking at the whole world, there are not enough young people in the younger generation who can match his wrench wrist.

The dark-eyed youth also laughed: "Since you are staring at the Queen of Spiders, that Wang Yan is bad luck. But then again, Queen of Spiders, you are really a bully, and you have clearly realized a trace of the universe. The power of the law, it will take a long time to be promoted to A-level people, but it is going to bully others B + level, it is really cruel, but I like it. "

The rest of the people also cast envious and awe-inspiring eyes on the Queen of Spiders. The Queen of Spiders was only twenty-six years old and had already touched the power of the laws of the universe, only half a step away from the A-level.

Everyone knows that whether they can touch the power of the laws of the universe is the key step to promote A-level. But the mystery that is mysterious and mysterious and difficult to tell and teach is the key to catching countless people.

For this, even Mi Di, who is good at solving problems with science, has no way. There is no law at all to touch the power of the laws of the universe. It has been recorded in history that lucky people can touch the power of the laws of the universe in a pit.

Those who can touch the power of the laws of the universe before the age of thirty can be said to be the darlings of the universe. As long as they do n't hang up, the future achievement of S-class is a matter of rigidity.

For the time being, not mentioning Midi.

In the waters next to the yacht "Love and Rose", Darrow's eagle had jumped into the sea holding his golden-winged monster bird "Galoro", and lost the flame of pure Yang true energy as the root, but was quickly killed. The sea water was extinguished.

However, the Darrow's eagle was extremely embarrassed, and his dark skin was a little bit dark. And the feathers of his golden-winged monster were burned out, and barely ugly.

As soon as his eyes came into contact with Wang Yan, he even retracted it directly, and he no longer dared to stare at him.

"Hehehe, Natasha, look at him really dark. His bird hair is scorched, and you can eat it if you bake it again." The blood maids on the yacht covered their mouths and laughed. The emotions that I was still slightly worried about had completely disappeared under His Highness's Thunder.

Following His Highness, it really was right. A B-level master who was strong enough to crush them was easily picked up by His Royal Highness. His Royal Highness had not yet used his trick to fight the octopus and sea monsters.

Blood Maids in a relaxed mood sneered at the "enemy" Darrow's eagle, and they dared to block your Highness's way by whatever you are.

The Darrow's eagle hugged his bird, and his face was so hot in the sea water that he shivered. Anyway, he is also a young man. Surrounded by a group of beautiful women, and all kinds of naked ~ naked mocking, this face is really unable to bear.

As soon as Wang Yan's wings were closed, he returned to the "Love and Rose", and there was really no sense of accomplishment to defeat this Darrow Eagle. When he was still at the peak of the C-class, he could fight Shen Tutianlu's life and death.

Afterwards, after waiting for his promotion to B-level, he was one against three, and singled out three B-levels at the same time. I am afraid that this Darrow eagle is not as good as Shentu Tianlu, which has not started the national war seven or eight months ago.

Of course, killing the Darrow Eagle is not enough. The National African Affairs Bureau and "San Ge's Studio" have not yet completely torn the face. Once the young elite of the other party is killed on such a semi-open occasion, it is highly likely that the superpower institutions of both countries will be at war.

At this moment, a man suddenly flew out of the Indian warship. He flew straight, his breath was like a rainbow, and he could feel the huge breath of him from afar.

Obviously, big and small, big and big. How can the friendly "San Ge's Workshop" of the Indian country lose its way? Most importantly, they knew that the ally Midi Chaodang also saw this scene.

If it does not mean that the loss of the food this time will be brought back, wouldn't the great "descendants of the gods" be humiliated and thrown internationally?

When that magnificent attack came, the poor Darrow Eagle in the water laughed wildly: "Hahaha, Emperor Shitian is here. Chinese people, you will be dead."

Emperor Shitian?

Wang Yan was also stunned for a moment, and there are people who are so narcissistic to hang on to the sky? In the end, his father and mother were ignorant and fearless, and gave his son a godly name? Or is he too arrogant to use this as his nickname?

But whether it is his parents' arrogance or his own arrogance, it seems that there is always some capital. This is how this person came, and the momentum is very weak. When flying, the sky clouds seem to be stirred by him, definitely an A-level guru character.

In fact, Wang Yan also understands that the earth is very big, and the China country is only a part of the earth, and the China country naturally has its master heritage. How can there be other countries?

Although the Indian tradition is a little more interesting, it is undeniable that this is an ancient civilization with a long history and has many powerful inheritances. Even Buddhism, which prevailed in China for a while, is actually a product of India, and it is not yet strong in India.

In addition, India also has an advantage in the population base.

Although the total population of China is slightly more than tens of millions than that of India, the median age of China is around 32 years old. But among the 1.3 billion people in India, the median is about 25 years old.

What does this mean? This means that there are more young people in India than China, and there are more ...

Excluding material living conditions, medical conditions, and other external conditions of awakening. The total number of superpower awakening of the young people in the two countries is not much different. Therefore, no matter from which point of view, the "descendants of the gods" of the Indian state are one of the strong enemies of the China State Administration of State and Africa.

But even if Wang Yan's opponent's A-level master strikes, he is still immobile, without any cowardice. With his hands on his back, his expression is calm and comfortable.

In a short time, the young Indian master came to the sky.

He was fair-skinned, shaved, and barefoot suspended in the sky, staring coldly at Wang Yan.

From his appearance, it should be the Aryan race in India. This race has many high castes in the Indian state, and it is considered the upper class of the Indian state.

He wore a loose yoga white dress with large ear lobes, smooth skin like jade, and beads on his wrists and ankles. The forehead is inlaid with a red-red bead, as if it had a third eye.

In the end, his eyes fell on several blood-race maids, his expression slightly changed, and he said angrily: "When did the China National African Affairs Bureau collaborate with the blood-race, and all of them were kneeling down to the seat."

His voice resembled that of Hong Zhong Fan Yin, and he was powerful.

A strong breath from the A-level guru was overwhelmingly pressed against Wang Yan.

Wang Yan 's bloodline maids, the strongest Natasha is the C + level. Thinking about Wang Yan 's weakness when he met the golden armor, he knew how huge the gap between the two was.

A-level guru is a strong man who already has the power of Heavenly Dao Law. Their words and deeds can use the power of the heavenly law in every move. From a certain point of view, the existence of A-level can already subtly represent the will of some heavens.

Several poor blood sisters, where can they resist the coercion of the power of the law of heaven, suddenly panic like a catastrophe, their face pale, and their hands and feet lost their feet.

The difference in strength between the two sides is too great, and the other party can kill a few of them with a single move, and they can't escape if they want to escape.

"Huh. You say collusion is collusion?" Wang Yan took a step diagonally and stepped on the deck. An invisible wave oscillated in all directions. Suddenly, Emperor Shitian's strong coercive breath disappeared without a trace.

His foot was extremely clever, as if it had just broken through the weakest part of Di Shi's weather. Several maid-servants suddenly felt relieved, and the feeling of panic as they encountered natural enemies dissipated.

Wang Yan's eyes met Emperor Shitian without fear, and he was indifferent and powerful: "What kind of thing are you?"

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Emperor Shitian's white jade-like face flickered with a trace of anger. In the young generation of the "descendants of the gods" in India, he belongs to the best-known figure. Even the older generation of strong men are polite with him.

But I did not expect that this Chinese who has not yet reached the A level, dare to speak so badly to himself.

At the same time Emperor Shitian's eyes narrowed, and he took a serious attitude towards Wang Yan. I will not mention the strength of Wang Yan for the time being, but his eyesight and perception

are very extraordinary. In a flash, he can sense the weakness of his gas field, and easily break the momentum he created.

"Very good, very good." Emperor Shitian seemed angry and smiled, "A little B-level superpower, dare to yell at this seat. Then let this seat see, how much do you weigh Double. "

As soon as the words fell, Emperor Shitian shot.

He raised his palm, and a large golden hand with a length of three or four meters appeared out of thin air, and he snapped it on the yacht "Love and Rose". The palm of the hand was extremely powerful, the wind and clouds were stirred, and there was a faint dignity and dignity.

Once it is hit on the ship, it will be able to smash the hull.

"Your Highness be careful."

The blood-servant maids exclaimed, but they couldn't help, and their faces were all anxious.

"Destroy the Demon Palm." Underwater embarrassed Darrow's eagle laughed wildly. "You must stand the boy playing with fire. Laozi has your last name."

Wang Yan's eyes were also full of dignity. Worthy of being an A-level guru, his shot contains the power of the law of heaven. Sure enough, the world is big, the strong are like clouds, and the group of heroes gathers, and no one can be underestimated.

However, under this pressure, Wang Yan not only did not feel timid, but aroused the fighting intention buried in the chest for half a year. Since that time when he was hit by a meteorite and his body changed, every time the strong man will burn with excitement.

It has been closed for seven months. Although every day, she will learn from Nan Lian's sister An Ge and accumulate fighting experience. However, learning is always just learning, it is difficult to really ignite the fighting spirit.

Wang Yan's eyes flashed over the color of excitement, and a hint of scarlet appeared.

The fire unicorn armguard spread on his elbows, a pair of powerful armguards were transformed into a sci-fi sense, and the majestic flame surged up, igniting the whole space.

Wang Yan kicked on the boat with his right foot, and with the help of the wing of the bat king, he screamed toward the sky like an arrow from the string. The flames and the air violently rubbed on him, making him like a meteorite flying down into the sky.

The air was ignited, and a cloud of flames burned out. The space was distorted and ripples rippled.

The mortal warhammer did not know when it was held in his hand, and the burning flame was burning. Flame tongue vomited, as if to increase the warhammer several times. The warhammer, burning red flames, greeted the golden palm from the bottom of the roar.

"boom!"

The violent impact produced a strong explosion.

The golden energy and the red energy are intertwined, collide, and roll away in all directions.

"Love and Rose" seemed to encounter a storm in the sea and shook violently. There were waves and vortices on the sea.

The explosion came fast and went fast. Fengyun was there at that moment, disappearing without a trace.

Wang Yan hand-held burning warhammer, suspended in mid-air. His clothes were already ragged, and there was a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth, and the image seemed a bit embarrassed. However, his eyes were very hot and excited, and he smiled: "A-level guru's full blow, it's nothing more than that."

He was laughing, and he was very happy.

Recalling that half a year ago, he met the Golden Armor Corps while still a C-Class superpower. That battle made him panic, like a little petrel struggling to survive in the storm.

At that time, the golden armor will plant a seed in his heart. The A-level guru is too powerful to be invincible.

However, at this moment, he was finally able to break through the force and defeat the A-level Grand Master's powerful blow. This means that he can finally rely on his own strength to challenge the A-level master.

With that hammer, he not only crushed Emperor Shitian's Devil Palm, but also shattered the shadow in his heart. This made Wang Yan's mind feel like hell, and the sea and sky were refreshing.

"It's impossible!" The Darrow's eagle holding the golden-winged monster bird in the water, his smug smile has not dissipated, it has solidified.

Emperor Shi Tianqiang, in the eyes of Darrow's eagle, is definitely like a god. The Devil's Palm is one of Emperor Shitian's killing moves. Not to mention the B-level powerhouse, even the half-step A-level that comprehends the power of the laws of Heaven and Dao does not dare to take the devil's palm.

But that Wang Yan did, he not only bumped the Emperor Shitian's Devil's Palm, but did not suffer any injuries. Was this Huaxia man so strong?

For a time, Darrow's Eagle looked at Wang Yan's eyes, full of shock, awe and fear.

"His Royal Highness."

"His Royal Highness."

Several maid-servants, too, were almost soaked in sweat with nervousness and fear, and their hair was all wet, and they cheered.

The emperor Shi Tian was arrogant and arrogant, but after all it was a real A-class.

In the eyes of the A-level sacred domain powerhouses, they are like a figure above the sky. But I never imagined that His Royal Highness was able to squeeze his tassel and hardly fall.

God, it seems that His Royal Highness is only twenty-three years old now. To what extent can he grow up in the future?

A level? That is certain.

S grade? It is also very possible according to the strongness shown by His Highness.

If we go further ... is there hope?

Several maid maids are excited and unbelievable in their hearts. If they can follow a lord who can reach the S-level peak in the future, it is really their greatest luck. You know, the number of S-class peak powerhouses in the whole world is extremely rare, and each one is standing at the peak of this world and has powerful figures.

One of their decisions can even change the pattern of the entire world.

The most important thing is that His Royal Highness is human, and they are blood races, and they are all young blood races who are under 100 years old. They have sufficient lifespans, and they can fully wait for His Highness to stand at the peak of the world.

It is also due to the fact that His Highness is still young and has not yet reached that step. If your Highness has really reached the S level, even if they want to follow their own, they are not necessarily willing to accept it.

At the same time, the original jade-like complexion of Emperor Shi Tian became very ugly. The blow that he was determined to get was actually broken by the hard hit. This means that this kid playing with flames is more than ten times more tricky than expected.

Even if he tried his best to win him, it wouldn't be a thing and a half. The longer it dragged on, the more ugly his emperor's face would be. He is a class A, and it takes a lot of time to clean up a class B. He can't fight for a long time, and it will really be killed by jokes.

What's more, China has a master. The longer the time, the greater the possibility of their aid. Next, do you fight or not? For a time, Emperor Shi Tian's heart was extremely contradictory, and some regretted it, and regretted to provoke the flame boy.

But Emperor Shi Tian was entangled, but Wang Yan had no sense of entanglement. His mind was very cheerful, and his eyes were full of excitement. The hand was mourned by the storage bracelet and replaced with a rune super sniper.

The rune is nearly four meters long, which is full of domineering sense of science fiction.

It's a shot to raise your hand unkindly.

Since your Emperor Shi Tian helped me to break the shackles in my heart, let me Wang Yan thank you very much.

"boom!"

In the deafening sound of the gun, a few meters of flame was sprayed from the gun barrel of Rune Chaozi, and the bullet screamed and flew away. The powerful recoil, even Wang Yan, who was suspended in mid-air, retreated more than two meters.

The distance between the two was extremely close. Emperor Shitian felt bad when he saw Wang Yan taking the gun out. He hurriedly folded his hands and turned his fingers like a blooming lotus. In an instant, golden energy turned into a lotus flower on his chest.

Each piece of lotus petals is pure as gold, with a solemn taste of precious light.

The bullets were coming very fast, and in a blink of an eye the golden lotus. The golden lotus, which has not yet been fully formed, shattered during the vigorous rotation of the bullet, and the golden petal fragments flew all over the sky, and then became invisible and scattered in the air.

At the same time, Yu Jin dissipated Thai Ban's bullets on Di Shitian's shoulders, and he flew out with blood splattered. The corundum-like skin surface was shattered, and bullets penetrated into his shoulder blades, revealing only half of the tail.

His white loose yoga suit was covered with scarlet dots.

Both the "protective body golden lotus" and the "glazed diamond body" were "stabbed", making Emperor Shitian angry to the extreme. He was suspended in the air barefooted in the air, and he

smiled angrily: "Okay, okay, this seat really underestimates you. This family will let you know, how much difference between you and me!"

Emperor Shitian raised his palm and once again turned into a big golden hand, and shot it toward Wang Yan with a domineering way.

This golden big hand was a little bigger than the previous one. Obviously Emperor Shitian was really angry and used all his strength to make Wang Yan afraid of death. At worst, he must be seriously injured and returned to his hometown in China.

It is now.

There was a sudden scornful reprimand in the sky: "Emperor Shitian! You dare to beat me, you are just looking for death."

The voice, with a hint of sharpness in his cold anger, pierced the heart like a sword.

At the same time, a bright white swordmands galloped up, and the bigger the bigger it turned into a giant swordmand in the blink of an eye, which was severely cut against the golden hand.

"Uh!"

The big golden hand was cut into two pieces, and the sword's surplus remained unrelenting. The sea was cut open, and the sea was lined to both sides, and a deep gully was cut out.

Not only that, the direction of Yingyue's Jianmang turned, and he continued to be cut to Emperor Shitian.

"Gao Mingyue, do you want war?"

Emperor Shitian was frightened and backed up again and again in the air, his fingers flicked and continually printed, and a lot of golden lotus bloomed. But the blossoming golden lotus had not been fully formed yet, and was fragmented under the stirring of the bright sword gas, and the golden fragments scattered across the sky.

"If you want to fight, I will fight with you!"

There was a scold, and it exploded like a thunder. Inviting Yuejian to turn into a bright "youlong" and majesticly cut off to Emperor Shitian.

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Inviting Moon Sword at this moment, its true power is blooming.

Time seems to freeze, it is like a silver-white long rainbow, traversing the sky. Under its ambilight, a black gap is clearly visible. The space was cut by it, revealing a scary wound.

Di Shitian's expression was startled and angry, and there was a trace of fear in the corner of his eyes. He desperately swept backwards, and at the same time, the red crystal inlaid on his forehead was hot as the third eye.

A red beam of light shone from his forehead, resisting the anger of Yueyuejian.

Time seems to pass very slowly, in fact everything that happened happened in a very short time.

The red beam of light finally resisted the invitation of Yuejian, but Emperor Shitian seemed to have been hit hard, and he flew backwards with blood in his mouth. He seems to have used some secret technique, a body of golden light permeates him, and escapes faster than when he came.

In a few blinks, it disappeared without a trace.

Until this time, Gao Mingyue, dressed in a heroic blue and white sword costume, slowly fell from the sky with his hands on his back. Yi Yi floated in the air, and invited Yue Jian to move to her feet like a dragon.

Gao Mingyue didn't chase Emperor Shi Tian poorly and slammed his feet. He stepped on the flying sword and came in front of Wang Yan. He apologized slightly: "Brother Wang Yan, I'm sorry I came a little late, are you all right?"

Wang Yan, who has just proven his strength just now, is in a good mood. He put away the Warhammer and the Fire Unicorn Armguards: "Miss Gao, you came just right. I did n't expect you to make rapid progress in the last seven or eight months. Run away. "

Gao Mingyue secretly I am progressing faster, it seems not as fast as you? If he is praised by the Shushan Sword School as a rare genius in a century, then this Wang Yan is a demon who makes the genius ashamed.

He not only cultivated fast, but even exaggerated his combat effectiveness. Before comprehending the law of heaven, he can fight hard with Emperor Shitian. If this is to master the law of heaven and the future, and be promoted to A level smoothly, is that good?

"Emperor Shitian's strength is not weak, and he is known as the successor of the" descendants of the gods "in India." Gao Mingyue shook his head. "Just now he was injured in your hand, and I took the lead again. Such an effect has been achieved. If the two have a fair contest, it is not known who will kill Deer. "

While chatting, the two flew back to the yacht "Love and Rose".

Then sailed all the way and parked at the dock. This convergent island turned out to be a resort island, and several resorts were developed on the island for more foreign rich people to play. Because this small island is very close to Liuli Island, only more than ten nautical miles. After the biochemical attack on Liuli Island, the personnel here have been completely evacuated.

Today, this island has been requisitioned by WEFA (World Federation of Superpower Organizations) as a temporary base for superpower teams in various countries. In order to prevent disagreement with each other, each unit is also divided into a separate resort.

Wang Yan didn't worry about the blood maids, so they let them follow. Subsequently, under the leadership of Gao Mingyue, they all entered the resort belonging to the State African Bureau.

As soon as he entered, Zhang Weidao, who was together, ran over and gave Wang Yan a hug with a smile: "I just heard that you gave the Indian Daro Eagle a hard lesson, and then he resisted alone. Emperor Shitian? Powerful, really powerful. Especially that Emperor Shitian, is really arrogant.

This time you have suffered a loss in the hands of a B-level superpower, and it is estimated that you will be depressed for a lifetime. "

After Zhang Weidao greeted each other, he saw several blood-line maids, and immediately yelled: "I said Lao Wang, you go out to brush a copy and bring a bunch of foreign girls and girls? All are pretty." ... "

Although he was born in Zhengyi, he can establish a group and go public this year. And if we are very closely integrated with the world, how can we be different from the world and don't understand advancing with the times? The little master Zhang Weidao, dressed in a style that conforms to the style of contemporary young hipsters, can't see the kind of Taoist priest who stepped on the seven stars and cast a spell to cast off demons and demons.

"Uh ... these are the maids arranged by my sister-in-law." Wang Yan smiled helplessly and said, "Sister-in-law's heart can't be let down."

"Pharaoh, what kind of sect did you come from, and the sister-in-law has arranged for foreign maids?" Zhang Weidao said enviously and jealously, "Your sect can't accept anyone ..."

"Do not accept people." Wang Yan glared at him angrily. "Even if you accept people, you can't take away your little Heavenly Master. Natasha, few of you visit Little Heavenly Master. His father is famous. Together with Heavenly Master Zhang, we are the famous S-class powerhouses in China. "

Zheng Yi inherited a long history, the incense has never broken, and more and more prosperous in recent times, it is also one of the few anti-growth forces in China.

Several blood maids were startled when they heard it. The young man who looked so sunny, had such a big beginning, hurriedly went up to pay his respects, and had seen Xiao Tianshi. No matter in which country, the S-class powerhouses are the big players.

"Well? This breath ... seems a bit evil?" Zhang Weidao sniffed his nose and frowned, "Is it a demon? No, it seems to be the blood of the dark council. Pharaoh, you are a good person, even blood maidservants I can get it. I haven't seen a blood family in my life. "

At this age, he has too much contact, and his mind is very open. Where is the ancient concept that all blood races are evil and angels are bright?

"Where is the sloppy eye, but you are the old master, the future successor, the rich family has nothing to say." Wang Yan said with a smile, "It's okay to reward them with dozens of Taoist self-defense."

Dozens of Tao symbols? Zhang Weidao was about to cry out: "Master Wang, what is your youngest Taoist character: Chinese cabbage on the street? Every Taofu material is valuable, and it takes time and effort to make it. Just use a brush to dip the vermilion and draw it. "

Crying and complaining, but Zhang Weidao still grabbed his teeth and took out five Tao symbols, and one of them rewarded them. And explained in fluent English: "These are Taoist symbols, which are equivalent to the spell scrolls on your side, each of which is sealed with a B-level spell."

"Class B Spell Scroll?" Natasha and other blood maids were startled. This is a self-defense treasure. I heard that the B-level spell reels on the black market have exceeded one million euros in price.

After looking at each other, they thanked Zhang Weidao in a hurry. But then, one by one, he looked at His Highness Wang Yan with gratitude. He took the initiative to hug Wang Yan and took a kiss on his face in turn. Wang Yan wanted to refuse, but it was still a matter of thinking, wasn't he just kissed?

Zhang Weidao's bite of old blood didn't spit out. It was a scroll given by Columbia's bleeding anyway. No, Dao Fu. Why should he kiss me or not?

In the case of Gao Mingyue's slightly uncomfortable complexion, everyone walked into a villa.

Before I even walked in, a beautiful girl of 16 or 7 years old leaped up and down: "Uncle, uncle. I'll mail you the hairy crab." A closer look, it's a beautifully developed young seedling .

Wang Yan's eyes were black and shaky. The good thing is to post the hairy crab, not to mail your little aunt and grandma yourself.

Sun Youmiao held Wang Yan's arm intimately, and then his eyes flicked around several blood-race maids, covering her mouth and laughing and said, "Uncle, you are not good, Sister Nanlian and Sister An Ge Just separated from you, you will find Xiaosan to Xiaoqi outside. You can rest assured that I will not make a small report. "

"Don't change the subject with me." Wang Yan knocked her head off angrily. "Let you post the hairy crab, why did you post yourself?"

"Uncle, how dirty are you? Did you fight with someone? Won or lost?"

"If you change the subject, you will be sent back to your hometown immediately." Wang Yan's eyes glared, quite awe-inspiringly, "What about my hairy crab? No, why are you running here, do you know it is dangerous?"

"Uncle, people are not children anymore." Sun Youmiao grunted her mouth, slightly aggrieved, and looked at Wang Yan with tears in her eyes. "They don't let the post hairy crabs go abroad, saying that they didn't pass the quarantine. , Hairy crabs are so cute, if they were eaten by bad guys on the road? So Miao Miao thought about it and sent them in person. "

Sent in person? Ha ha, thank you so much. Wang Yan glared at her and said, "Since you are here, stay in the resort honestly, otherwise you will be sent back to Luocheng."

"Yes, uncle." Sun Youmiao said salutely, "Uncle is my heaven, uncle is my land, uncle, you let me go east and never west."

"Miao Miao, don't listen to this stupid boy." A dark voice suddenly sounded, seemingly dissatisfied with what Wang Yan said just now, "Of course you have to play abroad for the first time. Of course you have to have fun at home. what's up?"

Looking down the voice, I saw an old man wearing a black robe in the Republic of China, pacing. There was a dark breath in his body, and at first sight, he felt that he was not an old monster. This old monster is, of course, the old demon corpse Taoist.

"Grandpa Shi." Sun Youmiao thumped happily and said, holding his arm, "Grandpa Shi, you are said so uncle, uncle he is also for Miaomiao."

"Huh, Miao Miao. Grandpa Shi told you, this handsome white face, don't be fooled by him. Especially this Wang Yan stinky boy, the surface is a loyal and honest, but it is very bad. The corpse man touched her head lovingly and said, "Your young girl, how can you stay at home all day and night, like a child-in-law? Don't you like plants vs. zombies the most? Looking back, Grandpa Shi Take you to fight zombies on Liuli Island. "

"Really? Great." Sun Youmiao jumped up excitedly.

Wang Yan glared at him angrily, and then slandered himself in front of the seedlings? Senior corpse, can we still be good friends?

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After half an hour.

In one of the villas, Gao Mingyue called the team members and started an internal meeting.

This internal meeting is very guarded, and Gao Mingyue specifically instructed Zhang Weidao to lay down a soundproof protection array. Not to mention eavesdropping, even an ant can't crawl in. Modern technology is becoming more and more developed, and spy equipment is becoming more and more miniaturized, so it has to be prevented.

There were not many people at the meeting, including Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue, Shen Tutian Road, Zhang Weidao, Yuan Rourou, Corpse Daoren, and two senior researchers.

One of them, Wang Yan, also knew that we were Yunzhi, director of Yunhai City in Huahai City. Another old man with gray hair but very tough, everyone called him Professor Wei. According to the introduction, he is the first person in domestic gene technology. At the same time, he also served as the director of the Institute of Gene Potential Development.

Everyone is a PAD.

"Wang Yan, I officially welcome you to join the team first." Gao Mingyue's official office nodded, and then entered the topic and said, "The situation is more complicated and urgent, I will not waste time. Let's look at the first page of the PPT This is an accurate map of Ruri Island. I have made several mark points on it, and each mark point is our mission goal this time. Please first click on the first mark point. "

Wang Yan clicked the logo point, the PPT picture changed, and a monster picture appeared. Wang Yan looked at the monster, and his body was estimated to be four or five meters tall. His whole body was covered with heavy scale armor, with sharp teeth and sharp eyes. Quite a bit of prehistoric monster style.

"According to the research of our expert team, this is a very common lizard in the South Ocean. Because of the virus infection, it stimulated the ancient genes in its body and caused certain genetic mutations." Gao Mingyue said solemnly, "Biochemical attack The incident erupted to the present, but only a month later, this lizard has grown to a B-level combat power. "

"Class B?" Wang Yan and others were startled, and his face became dignified.

B-level combat power is not terrible, any of them can win. But the question is, after a small animal caught the virus, it became a Class B in just one month? The speed of this strengthening is also faster. In other words, is FBG's genetic technology too strong? Just throwing out a virus can cause this result?

If the world is occupied by such monsters, where is there room for human survival?

"Professor Wei, please explain the specific situation and what we need to do." Gao Mingyue said indifferently.

The gray-haired Professor Wei said with a little excitement in his eyes: "We at Ji Qian Institute have also done similar experiments, but have to admit that there is a big gap with FBG in the development of genetic capabilities. I have nothing to say, need You can study it well if you grab it back. By the way, you must live. Only if you live, can we study it better. "

Wang Yan and others aimed at him, and they couldn't help whispering secretly. What kind of strange name is "Ji Qiansuo"? There are even those who say they want to catch alive, very lightly. That's a B-class monster, it's not difficult to kill it, if you want to catch alive ...

Wang Yan looked at the dead corpse. Gao Mingyue, as the captain, needs to command in the middle and suppress the audience. Then, only the golden armor of the corpse will be able to do this.

"Stubborn boy, don't look at the old man." The corpse man said with a lip, "The organization sent me to the town. According to the organization, it's more exercise to train you young people. What do you do for my old guy?" Now, are you on vacation? "

This is not easy work, no one asked to do it.

"Wang Yan, this task is left to you, is there any problem?" Gao Mingyue looked at Wang Yan.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan thought for a while and said, "I'm working alone. It's a little difficult to catch the job. Let Shen Tu Tianlu help together. His power is better to trap the monster."

"Boss Wang, you are pitting me." Shen Tu Tianlu said bitterly, "This errand is not easy to do. Liulidao is now almost like a ghost."

"That's all settled, Wang Yan and Shen Tu Tianlu perform this task." Gao Mingyue said with a hammer, "Remember, we must catch it alive."

"Hey, Pharaoh, let's mourn and change." Zhang Weidao on the side laughed happily and said, "That big guy is not easy to deal with, he still has to catch it, haha."

Under the influence of Zhang Weidao, Yuan Rourou, the poisonous queen, also covered her mouth and giggled: "Wang Yan, give your sister a kiss and change tasks with you. My sister's toxins are best at dealing with such big guys."

"Oh, I still don't need it." Wang Yan smiled and said, "It's not difficult for me and Tianlu to work together to deal with it."

Next, I really challenged Wang Yan's brain power and saw many incredible monsters. For example, a freshwater crocodile on the island, even inspired by the virus, grew to a length of 18 meters. The saltwater crocodile is already very large, which is good, and it has really become a prehistoric monster.

This saltwater crocodile has actually reached the B + level and weighed more than ten tons. The most important thing is that it is entrenched in a bay, not as good as land.

Zhang Weidao and Yuan Rourou looked at each other with some bad hunches.

Sure enough, Professor Wei started clamoring again: "Catch the live, this one must be the live." His eyes were full of excitement, covered with bloodshot eyes, as if anyone would dare to kill this monster, he It will be desperate.

Zhang Weidao was dizzy and scolded angrily: "Old Man Wei, are you teasing me? Why don't you try to grab ... This guy weighs at least a dozen tons."

"I don't care if we are old Wei, you are powerful superpowers, there must be a way." Professor Wei was pleased when he saw his heart, just like a child.

When Zhang Weidao rolled his eyes, he just wanted to say something more. Stopped by Gao Mingyue, she said: "The General Administration has regulations that require us to meet the requirements of the expert team as much as possible. This time, although it is a man-made biochemical disaster, it is indeed the best test site for studying gene mutations. Xiaotianshi, The mission goal is left to you and Yuan Rourou. "

"Comrade Zhang, please mourn and change." Wang Yan and Shen Tutianlu both turned around and mocked, "This is a big guy, not easy to deal with."

"Okay, let's stop making trouble," Gao Mingyue said. "This time the task of Liulidao is more than the family of China. Whether it is the descendants of the gods or the Super Shield Bureau, it is not annoying. Maybe they are also staring. On the prey we investigated. I advise you not to take it lightly and complete the task as quickly as possible. As for the Bright Holy See, everyone knows that it is a cooperative unit with our State Administration of African Affairs. If you encounter difficulties, you should help. Really not., Just send a signal to Senior Corpse to let him help you."

"Cough!"

The corpse man coughed twice and said, "The old man is going to bring the seedlings to play with the zombies. It is best if you are okay. Don't call me. In addition, if the task can't be executed, if you ask someone to help, is it very shameful?

Wang Yan is speechless, does this old monster really take seedlings to fight zombies? Besides, are n't you the zombie ancestor yourself, just let her plants beat you?

"Oh, the difficulty of our copy mission is really not small." Zhang Weidao said helplessly, "Not only a copy of **** difficulty mode, but also the legendary PVP mode. Sister Gao, we all have tasks, you will not Want to watch a good show? "

Gao Mingyue looked at him with a smile on his lips and said, "First, you are not allowed to call me Sister Gao, but Sister Gao. Second, do you want to change tasks with Sister Gao?"

At the thought of changing the task, Zhang Weidao couldn't help but shivered, and said with a smile: "That's okay. Sister Gao's task is definitely the most difficult."

Gao Mingyue ignored him, but said solemnly: "Everyone, although the task is important, what is more important in the bureau is your lives. Once an irresistible danger occurs, you will immediately retreat and notify others to support."

"understood."

. . .

After the meeting.

Yun Zhi stopped Wang Yan, holding his glasses and said coldly: "Wang Yan, what did you think about the last time I talked to you?"

Wang Yan fainted. In fact, the last thing he wanted to see in his life was Yun Zhi, who had grown up.

This is the case, just two months ago Yun Zhi came to the door and opened a big price to buy Wang Yan's seeds. Not the kind of next film, nor the seeds buried in the ground. Yes, that is the seed that everyone imagines. I have to admit that she is very sincere and the price is extremely high.

Belonging to a cowboy for several lifetimes, he has exhausted the price of death.

Wang Yan thought at the time that she was going to use it for experiments, but of course Yan Yan rejected her. Just kidding, his pharaoh is not a bear, and he is not too poor to sell seeds for equipment. Furthermore, it is not possible to get close to women's **** before the seventh level of Chunyang Divine Skills, not even close to the first five girls.

Afterwards, Wang Yan asked curiously and the cheapest one more. What experiment did Director Yun want to seed?

As a result, Yun Zhi said, of course, the seeds are pregnant and have children. She said she was in her early thirties and wanted to take advantage of the young child. But for better consideration of future generations, she decided to use Wang Yan's seeds. By the way, she also used the APP to show the top ten ideal borrowers.

Wang Yan suddenly found that he and Uncle Cannon were ranked first and second respectively.

Wang Yan even remembered clearly, Yun Zhi said: "Yen Zun is older, so he can only be ranked second. Wang Yan, the crystallization of our two, the descendants must be the best."

At that time, Wang Yan's tears were about to fall. Director Yunda was so thankful that you could bear it.

He still remembers Yun Zhi said: "But you have to sign the agreement, the custody and custody of the child belongs to me."

At this moment, Wang Yan took a deep breath: "Director Yun, thank you for being worthy of this. I really can't do this kind of thing."

"Wang Yan, I have considered it too. I can't be too selfish. I'm willing to raise the child with you and jointly have custody." Yun Zhi's glasses passed a trace of tenderness.

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There was a touch of bitterness in Wang Yan's mouth.

Director Yun Da, this is not a question of joint custody and custody right, right?

Wang Yan took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Director Yun, I am only twenty-three years old ... I really don't want to have a baby."

The most important thing he wants to do now is to find a hole in the ground, and then walk a thousand miles away. If he knew that the director of Yunda was also there, he would not come to Liulidao if he was killed.

"So this is the case?" Yun Zhi nodded thoughtfully and understood, "I understand, I think things are too simple. Indeed you are too young, and it is too early to have children some."

Wang Yan was relieved in his heart. Amitabha was still in his heart. Your grandmother, Yunda 's director, understood it, long lived.

But before Wang Yan could relax, Yun Zhi said: "It is not impossible to solve it. We can first freeze the seeds, and then combine test tubes and embryo transfer after five or six years."

"puff!"

Wang Yan was really spitting blood out of his mouth, and his mouth twitched unceasingly. Isn't this the case? It's not right, it seems to be surrounded by Yunda. No, it's not right, my brain is a little messy, I have to scratch my thoughts.

"Wang Yan, I have no problem. I can still wait at this time." Yun Zhi's eyes were slightly excited, "so that I have enough time to prepare first, and I will first design a set of children's education in the embryonic stage. And nutrient solutions, well \sim I can also properly implant a trace of fire pulp in the embryo, so that the child has the innate flame physique, and can be walked in front of others before birth. The plan comes, go back and experiment with the mouse. Wang Yan, thank you for your reminding ... "

remind? What do I remind you?

Wang Yan's spirit was about to collapse, and he said angrily: "Yun stop you crazy? Is this a child, or an experiment? Can fire pulp be transplanted into the child's embryo?" Madman, the better the scientist, the crazier it seems.

After being scolded by Wang Yan, Yun Zhi's face suddenly turned pale, and his eyes were a little bit wronged, and Beiya teeth bit his lip and said, "I just want our two children to become more perfect, better, and stronger. Just some. I don't want him to be bullied ... "

Talking, she seemed to have some tears in her eyes, sobbing slightly, "If you don't want to, we can discuss it again."

It was the first time that Wang Yan saw Yun Zhi's emotion, which seemed to touch his heart. My heart softened slightly, and I apologized softly: "Director Yun, I'm sorry for my bad tone. It's just that I really can't accept to genetically modify the child's embryo."

Wait, Wang Yan grieved, how could he use this kind of consultation to cultivate the tone of the child? There seems to be something wrong.

"This is not genetic modification, but I can respect your decision." Yun Zhi's eyes softened a lot, as if filled with the soft and holy glory of motherhood, "but some early optimization programs are still necessary. Some studies have shown that in children Musical prenatal education during the embryonic stage helps the child 's brain develop."

and many more!

Wang Yan finally remembered that something was wrong, and he was obviously reluctant to give her seeds ... How could this topic get further and further away and become a discussion of the child's embryonic education program?

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, the director of Yunda is too contagious on the topic, right? Suddenly wrapped himself in ...

"Wang Yan, I believe that our son will have the best IQ, the most perfect physique, the strongest strength." Yun Zhi's eyes were slightly excited, and he said longingly, "I don't know how many girls will treat him in the future. Infatuated. "

"How do you know it must be a son?" Wang Yan blurted out. But the next moment, he regretted it.

"This is too simple ..." Yun Zhi explained, "There are 23 pairs of chromosomes in each cell in the human body, including 22 pairs of autosomes and 1 pair of **** chromosomes. The individual with two XX chromosomes in the **** chromosome is a female, Individuals with one each of X and Y chromosomes are males. According to the law of gene separation, males can produce seeds containing X chromosomes and Y chromosomes at the same time, and the number is the same. Females can only produce X chromosomes. Seed cells. When a male carrying X chromosome seeds is combined with a female seed, a daughter will be born. When a male carrying Y chromosome seed

is combined with a female, a son will be born. We only need to select a few The strongest and healthy male seed, and selected one of the seeds carrying Y chromosome ... "

"No need to say anything, I understand." Wang Yan's tears are about to fall. What topics are they discussing?

"You just understand." Yun Zhi nodded happily and said, "With the technology I have mastered, the final selected seeds must be the strongest ones, which is more rigorous than pure natural mating ~ seed selection in mating. And fairness. Because of natural selection, there will be some unqualified seeds because of luck. "

"Director Yun, I beg you to stop talking about it." Wang Yan felt that his brain was full of the kind of little tadpole looking for his mother, and his spirits were really overwhelming.

"Huh? Is it that you are the kind of radical who advocates natural selection?" Yun Zhi was slightly surprised, holding his glasses frame, his cheeks flushed slightly and hesitantly said, "It's not that I can't think about it, but I'm not willing to put my fate in more Many uncertainties. But if you insist, I can still ... "

"Stop, I'm wrong. I shouldn't talk about this with you." Wang Yan hurriedly stopped her words. This is really a bit crying and laughing. I'm so grateful for Yunda's director's concession ...

Also, what is a radical who advocates natural selection? Just kidding, you are the real activist!

Wang Yan knows that entanglement and discussion on this issue will only humiliate her. Her professional level is far from comparable. He apologized and said: "Director Yun, you are really excellent. A mediocre man like me is really not enough to be your child's father. Otherwise, you should consider other people. For example, I can introduce Master Yan Zun to you … "

Wang Yan collapsed to the point of irreversible increase, preferring to sell Uncle Cannon, but also to find a clean.

"Wang Yan, don't be arrogant. Although Yan Zun is very good, it may not be as strong as you." Director Yun said with a serious consolation, "You, although the education level is lower, the basic intelligence is mediocre, but I am not I will despise you. You can rest assured that I believe that with my wisdom and your beauty, our children must be the best. "

I really feel relieved.

Wang Yan melancholy peeled the big white rabbit toffee to calm down. Also, what is meant by low education? Basic intelligence is mediocre? No matter what, brother graduated successfully.

Director Yun, Director Yun, doesn't take you to bury two graduates like this.

Suddenly, the voice of a thick and metallic man sounded: "What? Pharaoh, you and Yun Yun have children? What happened?"

Shentu Tianlu!?

Wang Yan looked back in amazement.

I saw a metal trash bin on the side, not only talking, but also showing a horrified and exaggerated expression.

Wang Yan really felt that he had seen a ghost, and was disturbed by Yun Zhi, and his brain was confused. I didn't even notice that Shen Tutian Road invaded nearby. Besides, can this family be more shameless? Actually, relying on metal powers, he turned into a trash can and sneaked close.

Then the metal trash bin chuckled loudly: "Fortunately, I just saw you two sneaky talking, and sneaked over. I didn't expect you to have a child, Lao Wang. Congratulations, congratulations!!"

With a twitch in his mouth, Wang Yan silently took out the Warhammer, and a blaze of flames ignited.

"What are you doing, Pharaoh? Killing people and mouths." The metal trash bin made a very exaggerated expression, and then ran with its **** pulled, and shouted while running, "People don't want me, I am wrong. I will not Tell the secrets of you and Yun's child. "

The trash bin ran very fast, and the four short legs turned dizzyingly. That kind of picture is really ecstatic and terrifying.

At the same time, a window opened in the distance. The highly toxic widow Yuan Rourou came out and whined in a groan: "Little handsome boy, you are too kind, and others want one."

"Uncle ~" On the other road, Sun Youmiao led a hairy crab. After being shocked by this incident, her small face was also flushed red. He said, "How can you do this, uncle !? I am so mad."

"Comrade Lao Wang, there is a 'Mother and Son Safe Run' on the poor road." Zhang Weidao chewed the chewing gum, and then said with a smile, "I will charge you a million dollars. Just give it to you. Okay, how can I say that I am also a child 's uncle. "

In another villa, Gao Mingyue was talking to the corpse man about the compensation plan. When I heard the news at first glance, they were both stunned on the spot.

"Wow ~"

The corpse man opened the window and glanced at Wang Yan and Yun Zhi, and then there was a sad expression on the old monster's face: "Oh, young people now, they are so open-minded, I don't know I love myself. I have n't gotten married yet, even my children. "

Gao Mingyue's pretty face was also flushed, her eyes slightly irritated. Before, my father also said that Wang Yan was excellent and the quality was very good. Let her and Wang Yan have more contact to see if they can get together.

Unexpectedly, he turned out to be such a person.

"Alas, it's really vulgar, it's vulgar." The old monster corpse sighed more than once.

"boom!"

On the street, Wang Yan fell down with a hammer, and Shen Tu Tianlu was directly blown out.

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