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Time flies.

After the incident at Liulidao, two months passed by in a hurry.

The crisis caused by the volcanic eruption has gradually been healed by the concerted efforts of all parties. Large-scale artificial rainfall and other measures have prevented the further spread of volcanic ash, and indirectly eliminated many problems such as environmental pollution.

However, the crisis brought about by the Liulidao incident was brewing and fermenting in private. This time, even the Super Shield of the United States of America joined the FBG action. They have recognized the fact that FBG is a madman and can do anything terrible.

Dare to cooperate with FBG, it is undoubtedly to seek skin with the tiger.

Wang Yan's love and the rose three-hull yacht, galloping in the beautiful Mediterranean.

The Mediterranean Sea is a magical sea. It is wrapped in three continents: the Asian continent, the European continent and the African continent. Its climate is also very unique, with less rain and dry heat in summer and warm and humid winter.

This season is the dry and cool season in the Mediterranean.

Wang Yan was wearing beach pants and sunglasses, lying on the deck with bare upper body, blowing the gentle sea breeze, basking in the sun, and feeling the blue and clear, empty and distant feeling between heaven and earth.

After the Liuli Island incident, Wang Yan did not return to the country immediately, but continued to drive the yacht, play and walk along the way, and feel the vastness and beauty of the earth through the sea. Not long ago, he just crossed the Suez Canal from the Red Sea, entered the Mediterranean Sea directly, and proceeded to Italy along the sea.

After more than two months of traveling along the way, the sun has exposed him with slightly bronzed skin, which is quite masculine.

Several voluptuous, **** and hot blood maids are willingly serving on the side. They grilled some seafood that Wang Yan personally salvaged, including oysters, lobsters, large scallops and so on.

Others helped peel him grapes and other iced fruits and fed them one by one.

You can live. Wang Yan has been very corrupt and decadent in the past two months. All day long is to eat, drink and have fun. In this way, to embrace nature, feel the grandness between heaven and earth, and wash the impetuous mind.

At this time, he had realized a trace of the law of flame, and half of his feet stepped into the A level. In this case, promotion to A-level is already a matter of course. It's just that depending on the chance of each person, the speed is half a year, and the slow is three years.

Wang Yan, who has benefited greatly from the light baptism of the Pope of Light, has been traveling around for the past two months, mainly to broaden his mind and increase his knowledge. My understanding of the laws of heaven and earth is getting deeper and deeper.

Wang Yan only feels that he is getting closer and closer to the A-level, as if he has been able to step into the field of the strong man who has long awaited him.

Precisely because he was on the verge of breaking through at any time, all the tasks of the National African Affairs Bureau did not come to disturb Wang Yan. But in fact, the National Bureau of African Affairs is now fully operational.

The first is the development of vaccines against FBG's genetic viruses. Because Wang Yan and others defeated Auguste and others in the contest, according to the agreement, the perfect body Tong Xiaoqing joined the National African Affairs Bureau.

After private consultations organized by various countries, a joint genetic research institute was established in Huahai City. Among them are researchers from Midi, researchers from China, and researchers from the European Union. Even the Guangming Holy See sent a team of clerics to settle in.

However, the current pattern on the surface of the world is not like this. In the current world pattern, the Midi Super Shield Bureau and the China National Africa Bureau are not only fighting, but have also “upgraded” to the stage where both sides use force.

The “space mothership” of the Midi Super Shield Bureau has landed over the South Ocean, and it has a strong attitude towards China, threatening to hand over the perfect body. The conventional armies of the two sides have “exercised” each other several times, each showing their muscles.

As for the superpowers on both sides, it is even more “radical”. It is said that “battles” of various sizes have occurred dozens of times.

The two countries accused each other in their public opinion, and the smell of gunpowder became stronger and stronger.

Some outsiders of unknown origin thought that the two superpowers were really going to fight, and called for restraint and reason.

As for the Dark Council and the Light Holy See, they are also very uneven. Even the Light Holy See has begun calling for jihad, and is ready to fight against the Dark Council at any time.

The world is full of mountains and rain, and it seems that the Third World War is about to happen.

However, FBG has become “sweet and sour”, and the Super Shield Bureau secretly reached a cooperation agreement with FBG, not only to carry out in-depth cooperation on the project of gene strengthening warriors, but also to cooperate in the strategy against the China National African Affairs Bureau.

The Dark Council is also a match with FBG, not that you are not married. Even, the Dark Council had to buy genetic viruses and wanted to spread them within the influence of the Light Holy See.

Such a crazy idea frightened FBG, and even appeased, saying that the genetic virus was not perfect enough.

Unfortunately, FBG does not understand that this is a scam that deceives the world. It is the heads and brains of the major forces that really dominate this scam.

If Wang Yan did not participate deeply enough, there is also an SS-level master, maybe even he has to cheat together.

Wang Yan heard a few days ago that the development of vaccines against genetic viruses has been very smooth and has entered the stage of large-scale vaccine manufacturing. The joint efforts of several major forces in the world have burst out with unprecedented efficiency and energy.

This is no way, FBG is like a sword of Damocles, hanging over everyone's head. If the vaccine cannot be developed, no one would dare to use FBG.

But now, with the birth of the vaccine. According to internal sources, Wang Yan learned that the top leaders of various countries have secretly prepared to join forces to clear the FBG.

In Wang Yan's view, the current FBG is already a grasshopper after the autumn, and it will not be a few days. They have n't jumped the wall so far because the Dark Council and Midi are playing the role of pretending to cooperate with FBG.

Nowadays, FBG thinks that he is sweet and sour, and is happily hooked up and down. The top figures who do not know the major forces have reached an agreement and are ready to give her round.

Of course, none of this matters to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan's biggest task now is to break through the A-level as soon as possible. Of course, during this period, I have to run to the Holy See. As for the joint attack on FBG, Wang Yan does not need to intervene at all.

While walking and playing, Wang Yan quickly arrived in Italy.

After arriving here, Wang Yan temporarily dismissed several blood-race maids, put them on leave, and allowed them to return to the territory temporarily.

By the way, the leader of several blood maids, Natasha, recently also broke through the shackles, from C + level to B level. Although the remaining blood maids did not break through, but they also cultivated their strengths to make great progress.

The reason is very simple. Wang Yan collected a lot of blood from the demon lords, which made them cheap.

The demon lord is a legendary creature. Its blood contains a lot of energy, which is an extremely rare supplement for the blood race. **** Under the condition of drinking the blood of the demon, it is strange that their cultivation strength does not advance by leaps and bounds.

After the blood-maid maid was reluctant to part, Wang Yan was in a certain Italian city and was ready to meet the connector he had contacted in advance.

At the entrance of a rather emotional cafe, Wang Yan was waiting for the joint.

Italy is a good place, with good sports cars, football and clothes. Of course, handsome guys and beautiful women are also abundant here.

But Wang Yan has an oriental face, but has an extremely perfect figure, pale bronze skin, and masculine lines. Not only did he not lose to the handsome Italian guy, but he was also quite noticeable.

Just this little moment, there were three enchanting Italian beauties who came to talk and invite to drink coffee.

Just when Wang Yan hesitated whether to find a corner to avoid the wind, in the distance, a cool sports car came galloping, and a sudden brake stopped in front of him. It was an Italian-made Pagani. In the driver's seat, a handsome guy wearing sunglasses and very fashionable clothes.

This is a handsome guy with an Italian style. It looks not inferior to Wang Yan's.

He put on his sunglasses and looked at the beautiful women who were reluctant to walk around Wang Yan. He whistled, "Brother, would you like me to go back and change to a seven-seater car? I have n't seen you, you have become handsome again. "

"Ronnie." Wang Yan smiled and waved, "My brother, I haven't seen you for a long time, and you have become more handsome."

This connector is, of course, the Holy Knight Ronnie who was once hosted by Wang Yan. Wang Yan looked at his light-hearted surface, but contained a calm and restrained breath. The lines on his face were much harder than before, and there were more vicissitudes and heaviness in his eyes.

Wang Yan heard from the Bright Lady, since the priest Locke died. Paladin Ronnie's character has changed a lot, he took the initiative to apply to enter the sanctuary secret realm, to receive the most brutal training, the purpose is to make himself stronger.

After saying hello, Wang Yan jumped onto the Pagani sports car without hesitation and waved to the hot and charming girls: "I will have a chance to drink coffee in the future."

The two handsome guys and the Pagani sports car made the girls excited and disappointed.

"Brother Wang Yan, you really don't need it?" Ronnie stepped on the accelerator and the car galloped away. He said with a smile, "You hurt our Italian beauty too much."

"Drive your car well." Wang Yan smiled helplessly. "Hurry to the Holy See. My family's Sun Youmiao seems to have arrived by plane. I'm going to be late and she will whisper to death."

Wang Yan brought a group of blood maid out to travel around the world, of course, can not take Sun Youmiao. On the pretext of studying, she hurried back to class early in China. No, this little girl whispers various messages every day.

Ronnie and Wang Yan joked and went to the Holy See. Wang Yan heard that the Holy See is in Italy and is the smallest country in the world. However, its true international status is not inferior to that of the super powers of Rice, China and others.

On earth, it exudes mysterious brilliance. The thought of going to the magical place of Sanctuary immediately, Wang Yan's heart was a little hot.

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At the same time, within the light of the Holy See in Gandolfo.

A middle-aged man wearing a papal robe is sitting in a luxurious baroque office. Among them, the Renaissance frescoes as small as a table lamp and as large as the dome are all rare treasures of great value.

But even the world's top thieves have no courage to teach the theft of the palace under the emperor's crown.

This piece of land, which is only a few square kilometers, is known as the closest place on earth to heaven, and is also the most gathering place for masters in the world. Moreover, the popes themselves are at least legendary S-class legends.

Moreover, is it just as simple as having a master?

The heritage accumulated over thousands of years, even if a legendary master comes here to make trouble, it must make him come and go.

A general wearing bright silver body armor, like a general of an ancient knight, knelt in front of the pope on one knee. The voice calmly reported: "Under Qi Yu's coronation, China National Bureau of Economic and Social Affairs Wang Yan has arrived at St. Peter's Square. Please give instructions."

There was a rare smile in the eyes of Pope Guang: "Let the Saints entertain themselves, lest the old things of the State Administration of African Affairs say that the Holy See does not understand the number of ceremonies. By the way, how is the preparation of the Light Trial Ceremony?"

"Under the enlightenment, it is ready. The masters of our young generation of the Holy See have fists and can't wait to show their skills in the light test." The paladin general spoke with a hint of pride, "Light God Asylum, the young masters of our generation of the Holy See are very good, and I believe they will achieve very good results. "

Pope Guangming nodded with satisfaction: "According to the explanation, this time the emperor will personally preside over the trial of light. Whoever performs the best, the emperor will not hesitate to reward."

"Yes, under the crown. But ..." After the Paladin leader's life, some words stopped.

“speak!”

“But Lord St. Bernard refused to send his disciples to participate in the Light Trial.” The Paladin leader said with a guilty conscience, “Master St. Bernard said that as a bitter monk, their mission is to self-denial and self-cultivation, at the juncture of the Holy See. Become the last barrier of the Holy See. As for the light test, it is nothing but a mere nickname. “

“Hehe.” Pope Guang said disapprovingly, “Tell St. Bernard, this time, there was a disciple of Yan Zun in the trial of light. If he wanted to be ashamed, he would honestly send his most proud disciples. come.”

Yan Zun! ?

These two words shocked the paladin leader’s male body and seemed to think of something. Some are unbelievably disappointed: “Is it said that Wang Yan is actually a disciple of Master Yan Zun? No wonder, no wonder you are so focused on this bright trial this time.”

“You just understand.” Pope Guangming said indifferently, “St. Bernard will never forget the shame more than sixty years ago. Just tell him that Yan Zun’s apprentice also participates, even if we do not let his disciples participate. , He will also desperately demand to participate. “

The Paladin leader smiled bitterly, and the Pope said very politely. Where did the shame of that time belong to Lord St. Bernard alone? In fact, it was a shame for the entire Bright Holy See.

It seems that under the pope’s crown, he can never forget the shame of that time. That’s why I paid so much attention to this bright trial. Obviously, I wanted to find a place in Yan Zun’s apprenticeship.

The paladin leader thought of his own lineup, plus the mysterious disciple of Master Bernard as a treasure, he couldn’t help but sigh with emotion, Wang Yan, Wang Yan, you are really suffering this time. However, don’t blame our church for not keeping your affection, but blame your master. It was too arrogant and offended everyone.

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Wang Yan and Paladin Ronnie, standing on St. Peter’s Square, are enjoying the magnificent scenery.

This is Wang Yan. Where did he expect that the little test said in the mouth of the Pope of Light would have such a big battle? And the reason for this situation is also thanks to his master Uncle Gun.

If Wang Yan knew the cause and effect, he would probably scold Uncle Cannon again and sent his apprentice to death. Being an apprentice of Uncle Cannon, I feel really tired!

The main square of St. Peter has an oval shape, and the ground is entirely paved with small black cubines.

The two sides are surrounded by hundreds of marble columns and a semicircular corridor formed. Each column is up to 18 meters high. It takes several people to hug it. The momentum is very magnificent.

At the top of some pillars, there are some marble statues. They are all legendary figures in the history of the Holy See, and each one has a different look and is lifelike. At a glance, Wang Yan felt that the statues seemed to be alive at any time.

What struck Wang Yan the most was a huge statue that stood at the door of St. Peter's Basilica. He was one of the legendary twelve disciples, St. Peter. Ordinary people only think that his image is very vivid and the overall structure is magnificent.

Under the watchful eye of the stone carving, Wang Yan seemed to have a feeling of wanting to worship.

He was slightly shocked in his heart, the strength of this old predecessor is certainly not low, I am afraid that the legendary strongman can not stop. Perhaps, he is one of the few demigod-level strongmen in human history, the same level as his uncle.

If it is purely in terms of heritage, the Bright Holy See is probably the most intensive organization on earth. There have been several semi-godly strong men in history.

Just as Wang Yan looked at the statue of St. Peter, a faint Jiao Didi sounded: "Bad Uncle, you are finally willing to leave those beautiful maids?"

Wang Yan turned back with a smile, but saw a white skirt, spreading the youthful Sun Xiaomiao and a casually dressed bright saint standing side by side. Her small mouth twitched slightly and her eyes were faint, as if she were a poor puppy abandoned.

“Your Royal Highness is good.” Wang Yan greeted with a smile, and then touched Sun Xiaomiao’s head. “It’s not that I don’t want to take you to travel the world with you, but you are not only busy with make-up lessons, but also Complete some unit projects. When you are free, I will take you to play together. “

“The excuses are all excuses.” Sun Youmiao threw out her tongue and snorted, “I think you are obsessed with those charming and **** maidservants. I don’t want me to disturb you with me. Uncle ~ addicted to beauty But taboo. “

As soon as Sun Youmiao made this remark, even the look of the bright maiden was slightly unhealthy. It has been two or three months since Wang Yan and the blood maids have traveled the world. It is estimated that all the things to be done have been done.

Wang Yan touched his nose and smiled bitterly. He was really wronged. I have practiced the pure Yang Divine Skill myself, and if I do n’t practice to the S level, I ca n’t break it. This matter is already a very hard thing, and it will be wronged.

If we say that we really want to enjoy the blessings of the world, it’s okay. Unfortunately, all of them can only be seen but not eaten.

Under the direction of Wang Yan’s eyes, Paladin Ronnie came out to save the scene. With a sincere look on his face, “Ronnie paid a visit to Her Royal Highness and met Miss Young Seedling.”

“Ronnie, I have heard that you have made a lot of progress over the past year.” The light lady’s face softened a lot, “I hope you will achieve some good results in the light test this time.”

Paladin Ronnie looked bitter and said with a smile: “His Royal Highness laughed and laughed. I am eligible to participate in the light test. It is already a great glory. As long as I can pass the first level, I will be very happy. Her Majesty, your friends think you can pass the twelve levels this time. “

Ronnie is very handsome and only slightly inferior to Wang Yan. And he is still blond, and a handsome foreign man with a handful of beards has naturally attracted the attention of a young girl like Sun Youmiao. She made her secretly, there are handsome guys near Italy, and Ronnie played football. The handsome guy is handsome.

But compared to Uncle Wang Yan, it still tastes worse.

In other words, this bad uncle Wang Yan hasn't seen in more than two months, and he is more handsome. The skin is more bronzed, sunnier and more masculine.

It's normal for a girl of her age to like to see handsome guys.

Wang Yan noticed what Ronnie said, and frowned, "Ronnie, what's the matter with the light test? On the road before, it seems that I didn't listen to you." This way, Ronnie said the most beautiful women, Football or something.

"Did I forget to say it?" Ronnie said blankly. "Well, let me add that to you again. The so-called light test is our annual Holy Trinity activity of the Light Holy See. In order to inspire Everyone's practice, each time the bright trial will select the best members and give rewards, I am still eligible for the first time to participate in the light trial sacrament. But I do n't know why, this time the bright trial was postponed A month ... "

Wang Yan was stunned for a while. It sounds like some comers are not good at this bright trial? Inevitably, the Pope of Light also wants to let himself participate in the trial of light as a test of getting "Grace of Life"?

Sure enough, the bright Saint Goddess on the side said indifferently: "Wang Yan, the reason this time was postponed for a month is just to wait for you. You have been here for a long time."

"His Royal Highness, this bright trial can also allow outsiders to participate?" Wang Yan was slightly shocked. "No wonder, the liaison of the Holy See has frequently urged me to speed up the trip."

Obviously urge you, you are so slow. Can't help it, those blood maids really make you reluctant? The Holy Lady took a few deep breaths before calming down the slightly emotional emotions. Zheng Zheng said: "In general, this is the sacred code within our Bright Holy See. But occasionally when guests want to participate, they will do May meet the needs of your guests. The crown said that you must participate in this bright test. If you ca n't get the first overall score, what is the "Grace of Life", do n't even think about it. "

Wang Yan took a sigh of relief. Under the Pope's crown, in order to allow himself to participate in the light test, he actually postponed the internal scripture for a month. It seems that it really is a bad comer.

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“Uncle ~ You are the strongest in Miao Miao's mind.” Sun Youmiao, unaware of its depth, said vigorously, “Miao Miao believes that you will be able to win the first place.”

This is not her nonsense. In Sun Youmiao's mind, the worship of Wang Yan has reached an incomparable level. She firmly believes that Uncle Wang Yan will be able to defeat any enemy.

Wang Yan is not as confident as Sun Youmiao. Just kidding, the Pope Guangming personally arranged for him to participate in any bright trial, and he was sure that he would not get the first place.

Otherwise, his own scriptures let an outsider take the first place, wouldn't the bright Holy See face be wiped out?

Wang Yan sighed slightly in his heart. It seems that this trip is definitely not as simple as he thought. It turned out that I thought that I would just take a walk and go through the examination, and then I could easily take away “Grace of Life”. It seems that it is too simple.

Paladin Ronnie smiled and said: “Brother Pharaoh, it seems that the seedlings adore you. You must play well this time and strive to get the top five total points.”

“Fifth overall score?” Wang Yan frowned slightly. “The bright church is rich and the master is like a cloud. I think there must be a class A strong player involved? If that's the case, I'm afraid the first five will not play.”

This is Wang Yan's modesty. He is now a half-step A-level, and feels that he is not far from A-level. With his own confidence, he feels that even if he is an ordinary A-level strongman, he may not have a chance to win.

However, if the A-level strong players participate a lot, then they are very sure of getting the first place. This made Wang Yan feel uncomfortably secret, and the bright Holy See was too stingy. If he didn't promise to give "Grace of Life", Wang Yan would not say anything.

After all, it's someone else's thing, why should you give it to Wang Yan?

But now it is clearly agreed, as long as you pass the assessment. But in private, the difficulty of the assessment is as difficult as the sky, which is too hypocritical.

The Bright Lady seemed to see through Wang Yan's mind. She coughed and explained, "Wang Yan, the Pope's crown is not deliberately making you difficult. In fact, the light test is not as exaggerated as you think. By then you will understand, The light trial is an absolutely fair trial method. "

"Absolutely fair?" Wang Yan smiled easily, "If it is under the premise of absolute fairness, I lose the trial, that is, my skills are not as good as others. In this way, I will not get" Grace of Life ", and I will never There is a half complaint. "

The meaning of the words Wang Yan has made it very clear, and the premise of making him convinced is absolute fairness. Think about it, if you get a S-level strongman to single against Wang Yan, Wang Yan will be convinced even if he loses! ?

"I guarantee with the honor of the virgin that the light test is absolutely fair to everyone." The bright virgin said sincerely and reverently. "Don't talk about this for a while, you will understand it by then. Your first The next time we came to the Bright Holy See, we first ate something and then turned around. Our museum is the top three art palace in the world. St. Peter 's Basilica is also the world 's first church. "

After listening to the promise of the Bright Lady, Wang Yan let go of it. He saw that the Bright Holy See absolutely didn't want to get first, but he would not stop him in an unfair and shameless way.

Under the premise of fairness, Wang Yan is not afraid of any challenges. Even if he loses, it will only convince him to lose.

Next, Wang Yan walked around the Holy See under the hospitality of the Bright Lady. It's just that this country, with an area of only a few square kilometers, is the size of a natural village in China.

There are so few buildings. But the museum is really good. The countless Renaissance collections and religious relics in Wang Yan are eye-opening.

The aspect of eating is also quite particular. It is said that the chef under the Pope's crown personally cooks, and Wang Yan is satisfied.

In the evening, Wang Yan was arranged to stay in the guest room in Castel Gandolfo, which was considered a very high-standard hospitality. The vast majority of guests are not eligible to live in Castel Gandolfo.

For three days in a row, Wang Yan has been familiar with this small country.

After breakfast, the Holy Virgin told the Pope that he would see him under the crown of the Pope. Then, under the guidance of the Bright Saint, Wang Yan ran with a slightly disturbed heart to see the Pope.

As for Wang Yan, he has not actually seen the Pope of Light. The last time I saw an aircraft carrier in the United States, I saw only an incarnation of the Holy Pope.

This was a private call, in the office under the pope's crown.

“Younger generation Wang Yan, see under the pope's crown.” Wang Yan bowed with respect and saluted.

“Wang Yan, don't be polite.” The Pope Guangming smiled and said, “This prince and your master are friends, and have fought side by side many times. Taste this tea, but the authentic Dahongpao in your country. “

Old friends? and many more!

Wang Yan seemed to think of it. He heard the Bright Lady mention it once before, as if there was a gap between Pope's crown and Uncle Gun. It is said that Uncle Cannon and the Pope teamed up to copy together. Uncle Cannon opened the black equipment mode and pitted his teammates ...

The materials of his ugly natal warhammer and god-level riding bicycle were black back from his old man.

Wang Yan had a cold sweat, and the situation seemed clear. Uncle Pao's sins that year were made, and now the next record of the Pope's crown is hanging on his head Wang Yan. No wonder, the Pope is willing to postpone the test scripture for a month, just to wait for him Wang Yan.

Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon, you are really miserable. God knows what kind of pits are hidden under the light of the Holy See and the gentle appearance of others.

Destined to have such a master, Wang Yan is also a little drunk. This is simply to give your own life, the hard mode is turned on for no reason.

But at this time, Wang Yan was already in the Holy See, so he had to bite the bullet and pretend that nothing had happened. He respectfully said, "Thank you for the reward under the Pope's crown."

Then, Wang Yan was precarious and pretended to start drinking tea.

After the Pope Guangming chatted with Wang Yan for a few words, he began to say: "Xiaoyan, have you heard the saint? Have we heard the Holy Testament of the Holy Trinity in the Holy See? It will, you participate in this bright trial. "

What is a coincidence? You are just digging the pit and waiting for me Wang Yan!

Wang Yan sighed helplessly in his heart. In order to pit himself, the Pope of Light began to talk nonsense with his eyes open. But Wang Yan still said that, as long as it is a fair challenge, Wang Yan is absolutely not afraid of anyone.

Think about it, too, because of the status and identity under the pope's crown, there is really nothing that can be done to play rogue.

"Since the invitation is under the crown, I must participate." Wang Yan said "smilingly", "Just right, let me add some insights."

"The emperor knew that the disciples of Yantang Yantang would not be afraid of any challenges." The Pope Guangming said with appreciation, "Xiaoyan, you really have the style of your master. In fact, this decision of the emperor is quite quite. Helpless. The "Grace of Life" you want is a treasure in the treasure house of my teaching. Although the emperor holds the position of pope, it is not

good to be too arbitrary. Xiao Yan If you can win the first place, you will naturally be opposed The person has nothing to say. “

“Under the crown, the juniors must do their best to fight for the first place.” Wang Yan said righteously, “I hope that the underlings will not disappoint the juniors.” The Pope said everything on this, naturally it is not The conditions may have changed.

At this moment, there was a cold hum outside the office door: “Strive to get the first, a big tone.”

This sentence was spoken in Chinese by the other party. It seems that the Chinese language has become more and more important internationally.

The bright Pope’s face was slightly dire, and he said in a cold voice: “Wright, come in and talk, don’t be angry.”

“Yes, under the crown.” A respectful voice came from outside the door, and then a group of people pushed through the door. Among them was a handsome young man with a figure of more than one meter and eight meters.

He has standard blonde hair, fair skin, and a very firm face. And he also wore a bright silver body armor decorated with mysterious mysterious runes.

He was not very old, but his body exuded a very strong breath of the power of the Holy Light.

Wang Yan was slightly startled, Wright? By the way, remembering who this person is, this is the legendary Holy Holy Child Wright. In the vein of the light of the Holy See, there are usually Saint Childhood and Saint Childhood.

The Son and the Virgin can be hereditary or selected from the believers of the Holy See. But there must be a premise that it must be recognized by the God of Light. Each of the Son of Light and the Daughter of Light has a distinguishing characteristic, that is, the degree of agreement with the power of Light is extremely high.

When they practiced the “Great Light”, they were very quick to learn and improve.

Wang Yan heard that the current Pope and his sister were originally only children of a pair of ordinary paladins in the Holy See. However, because of his outstanding qualifications, he won after many layers of selection and was recognized by the God of Light, and he held the position of Son and Saint.

The sons and daughters of this generation are not heirs of the current pope, but are selected through fair methods. Once he became the Son, he had the right to inherit the pope.

The sons of the Holy Light are not simple figures. And this son Wright, of course, will not be a waiter. He took the way of Shengqi, and now only two years older than Wang Yan, he is already one of the ten outstanding young people in the district. Moreover, it is still the top one.

While Wang Yan looked at Saint Wright, the other person's eyes also stared at Wang Yan. Between two equally excellent and outstanding young men, there was an instant burst of hot sparks.

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After Saint Wright, there were five or six people, they were men and women, men were handsome and handsome, women were beautiful and graceful. They either wore paladin armor or standard priest robes. Everyone's breath is very pure and thick. Even if it came compared to Saint Wright, it was not too much.

Cultivators will grow older slowly. Uncle Gun is almost 90 years old, but it looks like a middle-aged uncle. So these strong men and women who look the same look very young, but the actual age is probably over thirty.

But even becoming an A-level strongman in his thirties is a genius. After all, there are very few people in the world who can be promoted to A-level under the age of thirty.

It is already remarkable that the Holy See can occupy the second place.

Obviously, these are the characters who are going to participate in the light test.

The Bright Holy See is worthy of being a long-standing top force. Compared with the National Bureau of African Affairs, which has only a few decades of history, it is much stronger in the step-wise training of talents.

Everyone paid attention to Wang Yan after visiting the Pope of Light.

The headed son, Wright, narrowed his eyes, and a trace of sarcasm was drawn in the corner of his mouth: “Wang Yan, right? You just want to take the first place with your mouth open, where have we all been?”

Wang Yan’s face was indifferent, and he stared at Son Wright without fear: “We in Huaxia have an old saying, called Wen Wu first, Wu Wu second. Since they are cultivators, if they don’t fight for that first, they still think about it. Fight for the second?” “His eyes were extremely clear, his heart round and hard like a polished rock.

“Good, very good.” Saint Child Wright also showed a little pride in his eyes. “This Son will accept your challenge. In this bright trial, see who can win this first.”

Between the speeches, a thick and pure bright fighting spirit stirred up, and the pressure of Wang Shan was like a mountain peak.

Wang Yan drank the Dahongpao slowly and slowly, but the pure Yang Qi in his body quickly turned up. Hair and clothes, automatic without wind, swelled with enthusiasm. Faced with a fierce bright fighting spirit, the body is as firm and hard as the rock of the sea, and the grain remains unchanged.

“Good tea, good tea.” Wang Yan slowly drank the Dahongpao, with a calm expression, “Thank you Dahongpao under the reception, I don’t know when the light trial will start?”

“Tomorrow morning, in St. Peter’s Basilica, enter the Sanctuary of Light.” Pope Guang said.

“That junior will leave first, go back and recuperate well, strive to win the first place, and live up to the expectations of the Pope’s crown.” Wang Yan’s polite words have already been softly and hardly put the words up. go back.

“Also, then you have a good rest tonight, and tomorrow the emperor will let you pick you up.”

The Pope's face was also slightly hot, and secretly felt that such a bully and a junior were really disqualified. However, I thought about the series of things Cao Jing did slightly more than sixty years ago. The Pope's heart suddenly hardened again.

Big deal, just go back and give Wang Yan more compensation. Xiao Yan, Xiao Yan, do n't blame our Holy See for being unreasonable. Who asked you to have such a master? The debt owed that year will require you, the apprentice, to pay it back.

Wang Yan smiled, then left with a calm face.

Leaving the Pope of Light and Saint Wright, and a young elite of the Light Holy See.

"Wright, you have seen Wang Yan too. Do you have more confidence than him?" Pope Guangming asked in a calm expression while drinking a red robe.

"He is twenty-three years old this year and has reached the half-step A level. It is indeed very good." Wright smiled confidently. "Unfortunately, he met me. I was promoted to A when I was twenty-three years old. After two years of hard work, I am confident of defeating anyone, including Yan Zun more than sixty years ago. "

"Okay, in fact, the emperor is also very confident in you." Pope Guangming's face was slightly relieved. "Your qualifications and potential are among the top ranks among the sons of all dynasties. It is just that the sons of all dynasties are strategic. Most of the majors are the powerful auxiliary sacred art, which suffers greatly from the trial of light. The reason why the emperor let you major in punishment is for this moment. "

"For the glory of God, I will not let you down under the crown." Saint Wright's eyes burst out with strong self-confidence. "Whether it was Yan Zun sixty years ago, now Wang Yan also Well, I will sweep them down and wash away the shame of that time. "

The other five people also showed strong self-confidence: "Under the Pope's crown, we will also give Chunyang a good insight, and we will illuminate the true heritage of the Holy See. Don't talk about the second Wang Yan, we want to let him first Three, fourth, and fifth are not available. "

Each of them is an elite among the young generation of the Bright Holy See, although they were over thirty when they were promoted to A level. But these people are the true backbone of the Holy See.

Of the five of them, at least one S-class will be born in the future, and with good luck, it is very likely that two will be born.

The reason why the Holy See is strong is not that it is maintained by the popes and saints of all dynasties. It is the continuous cultivation mechanism of the strong in the Holy See. Generation after generation of powerful change, so that the light of the Holy See has always stood up.

“Under the Pope’s crown, I heard that you also invited disciples of the senior monk St. Bernard to participate in the light test this time?” A female sacred priest in white robe asked carefully.

As soon as she said this, everyone’s face was dignified. Even Saint Wright, her brows were slightly raised, and her face was a little more solemn.

The bitter monk’s vein is the most mysterious branch of the light church. Adhering to the tradition of self-denial and self-cultivation, they only wear the coarsest linen clothes, drink only clean water and only eat hard brown bread like stones. Whether they step into the snow or lava, they will always be bare feet.

They are not admirable or profitable. The mind is as serene as the stars, and the faith is as firm as the rock, living and practicing in the perennial snow and dangerous Alps.

Perhaps this is the case. The bitter monks are very powerful. They have the most powerful physical strength, the purest light, and the most fearless fighting will.

But they usually don’t appear in front of everyone. Only when the Guangming Holy See encounters a huge crisis will they come forward to protect them.

Among the huge crises in the history of the Holy See, most of them were successfully passed through the hard work and sacrifice of the monks.

Even if Wright would n’t admit it anymore, he knew that the monks’ fighting power was very powerful. In particular, I heard that the disciples that St. Bernard adopted this time have excellent qualifications. If it were n’t for the ascetic monk who did n’t admire his name, the mysterious disciple who had never appeared would surely rank among the ten outstanding young men.

Saint Wright did not think that the disciples of Saint Bernard would surpass themselves in qualifications. But there is no doubt that the mysterious disciple who was born as a bitter monk must have a very powerful and terrible fighting power.

“Why? Are you scared? Fear is not like the apprentice of Senior Saint Bernard?” Pope Guangming still drank tea plainly, “But fear is also normal, and the monk’s vein is the most powerful one in our bright church. And the emperor also heard that the predecessor of St. Bernard’s inheritance disciple is also among the most outstanding in the historical inheritance of the monks. With his participation in the light test, Wang Yan will never be given the opportunity to get it. the first.”

Hearing the words, Saint Wright’s face showed a proud expression: “Under the crown, I don’t know that the bitter monk is very ruthless to himself, but I am not bad. Many people think that I wright is walking by qualifications At this step today, who knows how much effort and hard work I have come along this way? So, whether it is a monk or Wang Yan, I will step on them one by one. “

The Pope of Light looked at him with relief, and the son of the Holy Light of this generation really satisfied him. This is why he has confidence in the shame of the light test more than sixty years ago.

...

At this moment, in the sanctuary of light.

A statue of the bright ***** stands in the sky, surrounded by twelve different statues of lifelike angels.

Inside the central cathedral.

A woman wearing a plain white nun’s robe and a veil on her face quietly looked at the oil painting of the dome. Her eyes were as deep as stars, as if she could see everything.

The light maid stood behind her, and today she put on a traditional nun’s dress, quiet and soft, full of soft holy light.

After a long time, the eyes of the veiled woman surged slightly and said softly: “Lulu, who do you think will be among the three mysterious disciples of Saint Bernard, Saint Wright, and Wang Yan in this bright trial? First? “Her voice was slightly magnetic and low, making it unforgettable.

In the clear sapphire blue eyes of the wise lady, a slightly thoughtful look was revealed. Tankou lightly said: "I and Wang Yan fought side by side and had some understanding of his fighting style. He is a person who is good at making miracles. The control of the flames has also reached an unbelievable level. And Saint Wright majored in discipline, and has been in class A for two years. Its strength and potential are also very powerful. As for the mysterious disciple of Saint Bernard, I have not seen it, but I believe it can be Senior St. Bernard's strength as a baby disciple is certainly not bad. I personally think that all three people are likely to take the first place. "

The veiled woman frowned slightly and pondered for a while, "Oh, you are so optimistic about Wang Yan? Huh, it seems that the old thing is really lucky, and even received such a good apprentice."

The bright saint's lips moved slightly, she stopped talking. She did not understand why the previous generation of Saints hated Yan Zun so much?

This veiled woman is a predecessor.

The predecessor saint thought about it and said to herself: "No, this is too unsafe. I have to find a way to never let Wang Yan get the first place, even if he only has a one-third chance Not good. "

The Bright Lady sighed heavily in her heart, Wang Yan and Wang Yan, I can't help you this time. What kind of bad things did your Master do to our bright Holy See?

...

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The cool hood Pagani, galloping on the asphalt road in the Italian countryside.

Wang Yan was wearing sunglasses, sitting in the driver's seat, holding the steering wheel in one hand, and drove the hand-made limited edition sports car in a chic manner.

I have to admit that Italy not only has the fashion capital of Milan, but also beautiful and quiet countryside.

The air here is very fresh, the sky is as blue as wash, like a gem inlaid with white clouds. The sea of flowers spread all over the mountains, and under the fresh breeze, it exudes an intoxicating fragrance.

Sun Youmiao in the co-pilot's seat was already intoxicated by this beautiful scenery. Especially those who drive, are handsome and uncle Wang Yan. If there is no extra light bulb in the narrow back seat, it would be perfect.

Paladin Ronnie was very suffocated. He was 1.58 meters tall and nestled in the back seat. But Wang Yan and Sun Youmiao are both dignitaries. Can't they let them sit in the back seat?

Ronnie regretted it a long time ago and knew that he was driving a spacious Mercedes. What a limited edition supercar.

The Holy See is very beautiful, but also full of deep religious charm and ancient historical heritage. But for young people like Wang Yan and Sun Youmiao, the broader landscape outside is more attractive.

"Ronnie, I knew Italy was beautiful, but I didn't expect it to be so beautiful." Wang Yan heartily admired. "The natural appearance of the country is like a fairy tale."

"Oh, that's for sure." Ronnie is an Italian. Listening to Wang Yan's praise, he couldn't help but reveal his complacency. "We are very unique in Italy. It is the origin of science and the origin of the Renaissance. Land. We have the beautiful water city of Venice, the majestic and magnificent Alps, the coastline is also very long, and the products are very rich. We have the best clothing in the world, the most handsome football players, and the most beautiful long-legged girls. "

The above is quite serious, but the last sentence reveals the essence. It caused Sun Youmiao to stare past with white eyes: "Ronnie, you are not allowed to teach my uncle."

Ronnie showed an injustice than Dou E, your uncle Wang Yan still needs me to teach bad? I heard that in the international superpowers, this guy will soon become a male enemy.

"The Alps." Wang Yan said with some yearnings, "I heard that it is the most majestic mountain range in Europe and one of the most famous ski resorts in the world."

“Skiing? If you like it, I’ll take you after the light test.” Paladin Ronnie smiled with his eyes narrowed. “But I prefer surfing on the beach to skiing. Our Italian coastline is very long It ’s very long and there are many very good beaches. Pharaoh, you must stay longer in Italy. ”

Wang Yan couldn’t help but glared past. As a paladin, can he be a bit of a paladin’s conduct? For example, what are the elements of pity, loyalty, humility, integrity, etc.

“But your China country is also developing very fast.” Ronnie changed the subject and said, “The last time I went, I found that Huahai City is not inferior to any international metropolis. Especially the spicy crayfish, it’s really delicious Great. Now think about it, you have to drool. However, some of our restaurants in Italy also have crayfish for sale ... I can’t always taste the last time. “

Wang Yan smiled and said, “That’s the dining environment. If you eat crayfish, you must have a nightly stall and drink cold local beer. If you want to, you can go to Huaxia Country at any time, and staying there for a few years is no problem.”

Everyone chatting together. Soon, Wang Yan drove outside of a manor with a strong rural flavor.

Outside this farm, a lot of grapes are grown. Now, it is the season of grape ripening. The owner of the manor is a friend of Ronnie. He is very hospitable and entertains Italian cuisine and wine.

The owner of the manor also gave Wang Yan dozens of dry whites he carefully brewed.

On this trip, Wang Yan had a great time and enjoyed the beautiful rural scenery. While preparing to leave, he found a figure at the end of the country’s intestine trail.

Wang Yan ’s eyesight is very good, and he can clearly see that he is a person with a low profile. What is strange is that he is wearing a linen cloth that is not dyed in any color, carrying a stick, carrying a small package, and is naked. Feet walking on the ground.

These are not the reasons why Wang Yan looks at the other party. In fact, Wang Yan’s vision is also very unique, and he can see the extraordinary place of this person at a glance. Although he was barefoot, he was very calm with every step he took, giving people a sense of stepping on the ground and the solid blue sky above him.

“Huh !? Monk?” Paladin Ronnie also found the man. With a hiccup, he said slightly strangely, “Don’t they like to be isolated from the world, retreat and practice?”

“Bitter monk?” Wang Yan’s eyes were very interested. “It turns out that there are really bitter monks in this world? This person’s breath is introverted, and there is no leakage at all. But his spirit is very good. Reunification gives people a spirit of harmony between man and nature. It seems that this bitter monk is not simple. “

In the internal materials of the State Administration of African Affairs, Wang Yan has seen the introduction of the monks. The ascetic monks belonged to the family of the light, but they did not live in the Holy See and the sanctuary of light, as if they were living in a monastery in the Alps.

In the introduction, the bitter monks were fierce men who were ruthless enough to themselves, and they ate hard rock-like black bread and water all their lives.

To Wang Yan, it feels like the ascetic monk of China. He ruled out all desires and focused on the cultivation of mind and body. He pursued the unity of heaven and man and resonated with heaven and earth.

The ascetic monk seemed to walk slowly, step by step, but soon reached the gate of the manor and saluted the manor owner: “The God of Light is with you. Can you give me a pot of water?” , And handed out a worn skin kettle.

It was at this time that Wang Yan and Ronnie discovered that the ascetic monk turned out to be a young girl. She shaved her head, her eyes bright, and her skin was healthy and pale wheat.

Not that kind of enchanting big beauty, but it looks extraordinarily clean and immaculate, like a crystal clear jade. The most peculiar thing is that she is barefoot, but her feet are very clean, without getting a touch of dust.

The owner of the manor was obviously a devout believer. After paying a gift, he took the kettle and ran into a large pot of water. After the bitter monk girl thanked her, she glanced at Wang Yan and others, gently nodded her head, and grinned.

Her smile was very clean and sunny, and she could not help feeling a good impression.

She was polite and Wang Yan could not be left behind, and smiled at her. But there was a slight wonder in my heart. Isn’t the legendary bitter monks all men? How could a girl become a bitter monk?

Especially in modern society, the material is very rich, and most girls are too late to enjoy. Not to mention being a bitter monk, I can't eat a little bitter.

Not to mention girls, even Wang Yan didn't want to be a bitter monk even after he knew the rule of bitter monk.

She looked around from side to side and found a grass floor that wouldn't hinder others from walking. He took off the linen wrap tied to the stick, took out a piece of black bread from it, and drank it with clear water and ate it bit by bit.

She eats calmly, as if enjoying the world's best food.

Don't think that dark bread is very delicious. In fact, the so-called dark bread is bran bread, which is made of ground flour. Both taste and taste are very poor.

This thing was placed in the Middle Ages and was the staple food of serfs. If you use some fish soup, mushroom soup or the like, you can still eat it with bare dip, but if you eat it with clear water, you can imagine the taste ...

If, like Sun Youmiao, the little girl who has become accustomed to eating from Jinyiyu eats, it is estimated that the first bite must be spit out.

Wang Yan and others were originally going to leave, but because they saw bitter monks for the first time, they stayed longer.

She ate quickly, and a large piece of dark bread fell off her belly in a few minutes. She stood up contentedly, touched her belly, and then smiled at Wang Yan and others.

"Hello, are you really a bitter monk?" Wang Yan greeted.

"Hello, I am a bitter monk." She nodded seriously, "You have a good smell, and you have a huge and pure flame energy in your body. Are you a superpower of the flame department?"

Wang Yan was slightly surprised, since after training the family and the family to rest, it is difficult for the strong men of the same rank to see their heels. And this seemingly young ascetic monk could see the energy in his body at a glance.

But what the **** is this smell? Could she still smell her pure yang?

“Yes, my name is Wang Yan, a superpower of the flame department.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “I didn’t expect that there are girls willing to be bitter monks.”

“Hello, Wang Yan. My name is Nini ~” Bitter monk Nini asked, blinking her clean eyes, “Excuse me, do you know how the Holy See goes?”

“Vatican State?” Wang Yan touched his nose, a little helpless, and also found it interesting. A bitter monk belonging to the Bright Holy See asked a foreigner how to get there. So he smiled and said, “Have you not been to the Holy See, what do you do in the Holy See?”

“I have been practicing with the master on the mountain, this is the first time to go down the mountain, the master said let me go to participate in the light test.” The bitter monk Nini said without any intention.

“It turns out that this is the case, and we are just about to go to the Holy See.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “Then let’s go together, we are just taking you for a while.”

“Thank you so much. May the light **** be with you.” The bitter monk Nini said gratefully. “Yes, my master also said that the **** light test is not important. The important thing is to find a big man named Yan Zun. The bad guy, then beat him hard. “

“Poof!”

Wang Yan’s old blood almost spewed out, is this fun to play with brother?

...

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Yan Zun! ?

Wang Yan really didn't know whether this was the original words of her master, or the result of the misconception of the bitter monk Nini herself. But one thing is certain, that is, his uncle Cannon must have done nothing good in the Holy See, and offended all of them.

For a time, Wang Yan felt a little bit embarrassed. How to mix and match, I feel hard mode turned on in my life.

“Master Yan Zun's apprentice?” The Paladin Ronnie beside him was also taken aback. “I haven't heard of Master Yen Zun and his apprentice. What's more, his apprentice will come to participate in the light test. Practice. “

Wang Yan didn't speak while touching his nose.

“Isn't it?” Nun, a bitter monk, froze, but turned his eyes firmly and said, “It doesn't matter if he doesn't have the courage to come. The master said that he would beat the son Wright too, because when he became the pope, You ca n't beat it. “

Wang Yan and Ronnie looked at each other, what kind of teacher did this little girl worship? What violent thoughts were instilled in her all day?

“Nini, Son is not that good to beat.” Paladin Ronnie said with admiration. “His Royal Highness, in the history of the entire light of the Holy See, is also among the best in the ranks. Promoted to A-level and ranked among the top ten outstanding young people in the world. “

“Grade A? What's that !?” The bitter monk Nini blinked innocently, looking blankly.

“Uh ... is the realm of the Holy Land.” Wang Yan explained silently, “The hallmark of this is to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth and reach the state of unity of heaven and man. In your bright Holy See, it means you are qualified to enter the sanctuary to practice and bath The light of the **** of brilliance. “Moaning straight in his heart, this Nini master is really an old antique, and even the international standards are not explained to the apprentices.

“So this is the case? Then I’m already A-level.” Nini, a bitter monk, said indifferently, “It’s very common to be promoted to A-level at the age of 23.”

The handsome and handsome Paladin Ronnie, who was almost killed by a spit of blood, is this an international joke? Is it common to be promoted to A level at the age of 23? There are few people of this level who can look around the world.

Wang Yan didn’t find it strange. From the moment she walked on the earth, her posture merged between heaven and earth, and Wang Yan knew that she should have reached the level of unity of heaven and man.

The so-called A-level is that you need to understand the laws of Tiandao and integrate them with yourself. Wang Yan is currently in a position where he has almost comprehended the ray of heavenly law of the flame system. What he lacks is the fusion with the heavenly law of heaven.

When the time comes to achieve the unity of heaven and man, it is for the guru.

Of course, guru is the name of the East. In the Western world, they are called Sanctuary. As for the international standard called A level!

“Nini, how old are you?” Wang Yan asked curiously, “How old are you promoted to class A?”

“Twenty-two years old, I was promoted to the A-level last year.” The bitter monk Nini, said without much care.

hiss?

Wang Yan took a deep breath and was promoted to A-level at the age of 21? Does this bitter monk want to go against the sky?

Originally, Wang Yan felt that he should be promoted to A-level this year, and it is quite proud to think about his 23-year-old age. Unexpectedly, there is a 21-year-old who has been promoted to A-level.

She might be beaten by her.

Therefore, Wang Yan decided to hide it for the time being so as not to be beaten on the spot. He smiled and said, "Right, Ronnie. Didn't you say you'd like to take me to the Italian-style pub?" He squeezed his eyes at him during the speech.

Although Paladin Ronnie didn't know what Wang Yan wanted to do, he actively cooperated very sophisticatedly: "Yes, yes, we will start now."

Then, Wang Yan and three others jumped into the car, then started the engine and stepped on the accelerator. The engine buzzed with a "buzz", and the cool Pagani sports car sprang out.

In less than three seconds, the speed has soared to 100 kilometers per hour, and is still increasing.

The bitter monk Nini, staring at the clear eyes, stared at the scene. The feeling is like a puppy just abandoned.

At the same time, in the Pagani sports car.

Paladin Ronnie said hesitantly, "Pharaoh, isn't this good?"

Wang Yan rolled his eyes, and it was n't you who was going to be beaten back? Of course he knew it was not good, but he really didn't want to be beaten by her.

Of course, Wang Yan doesn't mean that he must not beat bitter monk Nini. But no matter how hard it is, it is extremely troublesome. Tomorrow, there will be a bright trial, and to participate in a half-dead state of languishing, it might as well not participate.

Even Sun Youmiao looked at Wang Yan in contempt, and grumbled her mouth in dissatisfaction and said, "Uncle, you are not too kind to do this. Just now you promised Nini that you have to take another trip."

Wang Yan felt a little hairy in their eyes. While driving the car, he said helplessly: "Okay, okay, I will tell you a joke."

“Humph.” Sun Youmiao embraced her hands and turned back angrily, apparently sympathizing with the abandoned bitter monk Nini. Now I’m not in a mood to listen to jokes.

“The ***** of light is on top, I hope Nini does not leave a psychological shadow.” Paladin Ronnie glanced at the expression of bitter monk Nini just now, and felt that she seemed a little pitiful.

“The joke I said is that my master’s name is Cao Jinglue.” Wang Yan stepped on the throttle with a helpless expression, crying and laughing, “He still has a nickname called Yan Zun.”

“puff!”

Ronnie sprayed directly. And Sun Youmiao’s expression was dull.

After a few seconds, Ronnie stuttered and said, “Are you telling a joke or are you real? Are you, you, really an apprentice of Lord Yan Zun?”

“Uncle, are you telling a joke?” Sun Youmiao also covered her small mouth, her eyes glaring round and round, “Master Yan Zun is our patron saint of China, one of the strongest people in the world.”

One of the so-called strongest people in the world is the old Huang Li of the past. It was only that Yan Zun did not announce the news of his promotion to the SS level, and did not refresh the cognitive view of the superpowers.

“It’s true ...” Wang Yan’s face became bitter gourd-like. “You now understand, why should I run away?”

“Hahaha ~” Paladin Ronnie froze, tears of laughter flew out, “You are really laughing at me, you are not abandoning the bitter monk Nini, but fleeing. Fell to death. Me, it turns out that you are the unlucky guy Nini is about to beat hard. “

“Uncle ~” Sun Youmiao also looked at Wang Yan sympathetically, and Pui Jia bit his lips and said, “Otherwise, our” Grace of Life “is no longer needed, and I will continue to practice” Changchun Juice “.”

Sun Youmiao now also knows what the situation Wang Yan is facing. Not only did Saint Wright participate in this bright trial, but also a more perverted bitter monk Nini participated.

For a time, Sun Youmiao felt that Uncle Wang Yan was so pitiful. A group of hungry wolves and tigers around him stared at him.

“Come all here, don’t fight hard,” Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly. “Even if I lose in the light test, I will lose beautifully.”

Suddenly, a horrible thing happened.

Wang Yan saw from the rearview mirror that a figure behind him was galloping.

It’s a nun!

I saw a stick on her back. The stick carried a broken package and ran barefoot on the asphalt road. She didn’t run a step, and the entire country asphalt road seemed to tremble.

This is where a girl can do it. This is simply an ancient tyrannosaurus running wildly. No, the ancient Tyrannosaurus is far inferior to her. When the Tyrannosaurus ran, the speed reached a peak of 60 to 70 kilometers per hour.

And now, Wang Yan glances at the dashboard, erm ... the speed has reached an astonishing 150 kilometers per hour. On this kind of rural asphalt road with many turns, Wang Yan already thought that he drove fast enough.

In just two or three seconds, the bitter monk Nini chased beside Wang Yan’s driver’s seat, driving alongside the Pagani sports car.

She carried a stick, her eyes were so clear, she ran and looked at Wang Yan and said, “Wang Yan, you said you would take me a ride and take me to the Holy See. Did you forget?” , No rebuke, no blame, just a simple interrogative sentence.

In the mind of Paladin Ronnie, there are also 10,000 grass and mud horses running wildly and trampled over. My limited edition Pagani sports car was actually overtaken by a girl.

This bitter monk Nini is really an out-and-out monster.

“Squeak!”

Wang Yan braked abruptly, and under the strong brake of Pagani, after sliding forty meters, he was completely still. On the asphalt road in the country, a heavy tire track was left.

Ronnie’s tears were about to fall, but this is the car I bought for a long time, I don’t want to manipulate you like that.

At the same time as Wang Yan’s emergency brakes, the bitter monk Nini was also an emergency stop, stopping alongside Pagani. Then she smiled happily. She climbed into the back seat of Pagani with her hands and feet. She touched the east and looked at the west. She said cheerfully, “This should be a car? I have seen a lot on the road, but I have n’t used it. It ’s beautiful and interesting. The seat is comfortable, but it ’s too slow. ”

Paladin Ronnie’s expression was suddenly distorted. What is too slow? This is one of the top sports cars in the world. And on this trail, Wang Yan has driven fast enough.

Wang Yan also had sweat on his forehead, and wanted to stop and explain the two sentences that sent her away, but the girl climbed into the car all at once.

In desperation, Wang Yan had to say: “Nini, this is the case. I promised Ronnie to see the style of an Italian bar. So, you can walk for more than two hundred kilometers in this direction. It’s time for the Holy See. “

“But, you promised to take me to the Holy See.” Nini, a bitter monk, looked at Wang Yan clearly.

“But I also agreed to Ronnie.” Wang Yan said, “If you don’t, you should go for a while. When I go to see the style of the bar, I will come back and take you back.” Wang Yan felt like carrying her like he was with him. Packed an explosive barrel.

“That’s it.” Nun, the bitter monk, said with a wink in earnest, “Then go together, go and see the style of the bar.”

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Wang Yan and Paladin Ronnie looked at each other, what does it mean to go to the bar together? This girl was sitting in the car for the first time. I'm afraid I really don't understand what a bar is.

Wang Yan really didn't want to take her anywhere. God knows that after learning that she is an apprentice of Yanzun, she will hit her head with a stick.

Therefore, Wang Yan took a deep breath. Explained very seriously: "Miss Nini, the bar style is not the place where you should go to a girl, especially if you are a bitter monk."

"Why can't girls and bitter monks go?" Nini asked, blinking her clear eyes.

"You explain." Wang Yan poked back and stabbed the paladin Ronnie. "You are more experienced with this."

Knowing the truth, Ronnie is still watching good drama, but unexpectedly a fire just burned on his head, pointing to his nose with a smile, said: "Lao Wang, you look at my face, where can you compare it? Sophisticated? Miss Miao Miao, please explain to Miss Nini. "

Sun Youmiao crossed her hands, her small face twitching and said: "I haven't been to that kind of unreasonable place, I don't understand it at all." Between the speeches, my eyes were still shining brightly. The style of the bar is very interesting.

Wang Yan and Paladin Ronnie are both sweating and sweating. You do n't understand it at all. How do you know that it is an unreasonable place?

"Oh, it turned out to be an unreasonable place." The bitter monk Nini looked suddenly.

"Yeah, yeah, that's the unreasonable place." Wang Yan nodded with brows and thought inwardly, you should hide far away now? As a bitter monk, one should stay away from the extravagance and prosperity of the world.

"What is unreasonable?" Nini asked, blinking, blankly.

For a time, Wang Yan felt his heart was stuffed. What kind of monks are these? How can they not understand some of the most basic things? He had to bite the bullet and say, "Miss Nini, it's not serious, it's bad, it's bad, it's bad."

“Is it evil?” Nini asked curiously.

“Yes, it’s a very evil and very evil place, and it’s very yellow and very violent.” Wang Yan sighed inwardly, the great light god, not my believer Wang Yan deliberately deceived you. It’s just this little nizi, it’s too hard to tangle.

“It turned out that the bar style is a place of evil and filth, full of cruel violence.” The bitter monk Nini’s eyes suddenly became serious. “As the most devout guardian of the God of Light, how can I sit and watch the existence of evil and filth. My ni Ni will definitely eradicate the evil, even if it costs her life. “

Got it ...

Wang Yan slapped his head, this was a fanatic. If the style bar is an evil and filthy place, then this young girl has to fight the style bar in her life.

“Ronnie, Nini, let’s go to the Holy See.” Wang Yan looked helpless. Can’t you really take Nini to the bar that hurt others? With her spirit of possessing the God of War, it is estimated that the bar can be destroyed by a stick.

“Wait, Wang Yan.” The bitter monk Nini seriously said, “As a guardian of God, how can I just sit back and watch the evil den near the Holy See? Let’s go and go to the bar first.”

Wang Yan and Ronnie, both dumbfounded, what is this called? The style bar turned into an evil den at once.

“Wang Yan, Ronnie, are you scared?” Nun, the bitter monk, stroked her stick with piety and seriousness. “Fear is the original sin. In the face of powerful evil forces, we should first overcome our own heart Fear. Let ’s go, go to the bar, my stick is hungry and unbearable. “

Big stick ~ hungry and unbearable! ?

Wang Yan feels that he is going crazy, and he really wants to solve the bright trial quickly and escape from this dangerous and wonderful place.

“Okay, I forgive you for your cowardice.” The bitter monk Nini saw Wang Yan and Ronnie, both of whom were extremely reluctant. She sighed heavily and said, “The master said that people nowadays have lost their firm beliefs and cannot courage to fight in the face of evil. You go to the Holy See, I will go to the evil den alone.”

With that, she carried the stick and was about to jump out of the car. Alone to cut the demon and eliminate the demon, Kuang Fu justice.

“Wait!” Wang Yan and Ronnie shouted at her.

“Well?” Nini looked back, her eyes pure and natural. “You don’t have to force yourself.”

“Not forced, not forced.” Paladin Ronnie gave a very pious expression, exclaimed generously, “As a Paladin of justice, mercy, loyalty, justice. How can I watch you go to the evil den alone What? Miss Nini, please let me follow you. “

But he was crying in his heart, the great light god, save your poor believer. This will allow Nini to go to the style bar to kill the demon and eliminate the demon, and it will definitely make a big mess.

Although Italy and the Holy See coexist together, they are, after all, two independent subjects. Ronnie didn’t want to see the strange news that a crazy girl with a stick smashed dozens of style bars in the night on the Italian News Channel tomorrow.

If the Italian government presses on the complaint of the Bright Holy See, and the Holy See checks it casually, it can be known that Wang Yan and Ronnie deceived the ignorant bitter monk girl.

Wang Yan is a distinguished guest, and it’s a big deal if something goes wrong. And as a paladin, he really can run the monk can not run the temple. The pope was so angry that he put the poor little paladin into the referee’s office?

Sure enough, the bitter monk Nini showed a gratifying expression and praised: “Palatine Ronnie, although you have been afraid when facing evil. But in the end, the courage and confidence were strengthened. I agreed to let you follow, We are fighting together to eradicate the evil lair. “

“I’m going to ...” Wang Yan said helplessly, touching his nose. “Although I’m not a Paladin, I’m also a part of the earth. In the face of the evil lair, I should also contribute.”

Ok, okay, Wang Yan admitted that he was wrong. One should not joke about evil in front of a bitter monk. It is true that Wang Yan can let go, but this is also disgraceful.

He is now in the light of the Holy See, representing the face of the country. This is the bitter wine I brewed, and I must drink it with tears.

“Very good, Earthman, I applaud your courage.” The bitter monk Nini face is sincere and sincere, shouting with a stick in his hand, “Go, warriors. With our courage and strength, all evil will disappear. The great light of the God of Light will shine on every inch of the land.”

With her words, it seemed that there was a holy light blooming on her. Every inch of her radiant skin is full of jade-like light.

Both Wang Yan and Ronnie gave each other a hard look at each other, determined to stay away from seeing the bitter monk in the future. This time, it was really tragic.

Wang Yan drove the car all the way, driving slowly on the country road.

“Pharaoh, what should I do? Quickly think of a way to spread it.” Paladin Ronnie, texting with Wang Yan in the back seat, communicated with Wang Yan, “You are so slow, Miss Nini wants to think that we and the devil The lair is colluding. The bitter monks are all monsters who are very persistent in their beliefs, and I have nowhere to go.

“By the way, doesn’t Italy have a specialty mafia?” Wang Yan had a bad idea and returned to the message, “Isn’t the mafia just a mafia? They must have some unhealthy entertainment consumption venues? Let’s just pick one and let this Would n’t it be nice if the girl was happy?”

“Hiss, is this too cruel? The Mafia is also human.” Paladin Ronnie shuddered at the thought of the terrible scene. In the bar of others, the release of the bitter monk Nini is simply the release of an ancient epic tyrannosaurus.

“It is cruel indeed, but between dying yourself and dying mafia, your choice is ...”

“Just let them die.”

At this moment, Sun Youmiao waved her mobile phone and said, "Uncle Wang, Uncle Ronnie, you two fools. This kind of thing can't be done either. Ha ha, in this situation, just inform the elder sister."

Notify the Virgin?

Wang Yan and Ronnie looked at each other, why didn't they think of notifying the saint? Yes, bring the bright saints, one order, the bitter monk Nini has to obey obediently.

"Holy lady?" Nini, a bitter monk in the back seat, said with interest, "Do you even want to destroy the evil lair together with Her Royal Highness? It seems that the evil lair is really powerful. My great stick, They were all shaking with excitement. "

Wang Yan and Ronnie slapped their foreheads and collapsed on the car. Miss Nini, can we stop mentioning your big stick? This line is too shameful, too shameful.

Next, Wang Yan drove while contacting the Saint Girl. More than half an hour later, in the sky, the Bright Lady waved her wings of light from a few kilometers high, falling like a meteorite.

Immediately, her speed dropped abruptly, landing on the hood like a light feather.

The clear beautiful eyes glared at Wang Yan and Ronnie angrily. What did these two goods do? Deceive the ignorant bitter monk girl, what style bar is evil nest?

Now the tail is big, and it is not flat, but she has to summon her saint to wipe her butt.

Wang Yan and Paladin Ronnie, after seeing the Bright Saint Maiden, as if they saw the savior, she came to salvation.

"You are the disciple of St. Bernard, Miss Nini?" The Bright Lady was too lazy to care about the two men who were full of thoughts, took Nini's arm, and pulled her to talk aside.

After ten minutes, the Bright Lady and Nini returned together.

The bright Saint Girl stared at Wang Yan with a pretty eye: “Nini already knows what is going on in the style bar.”

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief. He really deserved to be a saint. Even such things could be explained clearly. It’s okay, go back and get a good night’s sleep, take part in the light test tomorrow, and then leave the Sanctuary of Light as quickly as possible.

“Wang Yan, you drive, we continue to go to the style bar.” Who knows, the bright saint’s next sentence, he sent Wang Yan back to hell.

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Wang Yan’s eyes widened and his face was horrified. He looked at the Saint Girl, and then looked at the bitter monk Nini who was full of contempt. Then she swallowed hard and said: “Your Highness, are you kidding me? Shouldn’t we be Muslims? Have a good rest tonight and participate in the light test tomorrow with a good spirit?”

“Wang Yan, do you still know the trial of light?” The glorious maiden glanced at him with a smile, “Yes, yes, I already knew what kind of person you are. In front of me, you just No need to cover up anymore. “

Wang Yan’s face was sad, and she couldn’t help crying or laughing. What does it mean to know who I am? Anyway, Wang Yan is also a healthy mind, a promising young man full of positive energy, okay?

“That’s right, Uncle Wang traveled around the world with several beautiful maids alone. Don’t live too chic.” Sun Youmiao made a weird knife on the side. Obviously, she still left Wang Yan alone in Huahai City. There is care.

Paladin Ronnie, who was also looking at Wang Yan with the eyes of “You are such a person”, then hid a few steps to draw a line with him.

“Okay, okay, am I the kind of person?” Wang Yan simply broke the jar and said, “Your Highness, Holy Lady, you want to think about it, but don’t go to this style bar.”

“No, you have to go.” The Bright Lady shook her head and was very determined. “You are a distinguished guest of our Bright Holy See. Since you want to go to the style bar to see and see. As the host, we must meet your needs. Otherwise, once it is spread, people will think that our bright Holy See eyes are on the forehead and look down on the superpowers of other countries. Our bright Holy See is very famous. “

“Uh ... Her Royal Highness meant that for your teacher’s face, I have to go if I don’t go?” Wang Yan looked sad.

“I’m joking with you.” The Bright Lady smiled shallowly. “Actually, I negotiated with Nini and decided to go and see. If you think about it, if our two weak women are not protected, they will be bullied. What should I do? “

“puff!”

Wang Yan’s chest was full of blood, weak woman? Being bullied? Look at the bright virgin, and then look at the bitter monk Nini who is holding a stick. How can this make Wang Yan feel a sense of collapse?

“Hmm, Sister Sister is right.” Nini, a bitter monk, added, “As a bitter monk, I have experienced more hardships. To see more of the worldly prosperity and enjoyment is also a way to sharpen my heart. “

Well, just a moment later, this bitter monk, Nini, was gathered by the Bright Lady.

“Come on, you are a saint and a bitter monk will also see the prosperity of the world.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “I, Wang Yan, as a secular person, are too pretentious.

“It’s great, uncle, drive quickly.” Sun Youmiao jumped up and cheered aside. Obviously, she was also quite enthusiastic about the knowledge style bar.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan said with a straight face, “You high school student go to the style bar, isn’t it good?”

“Uncle, people have already obtained their ID cards, and they are considered to be adults.” Sun Youmiao bulged with a cheek and mumbled. “More than that, Sister Nini is right. It will be good for sharpening your heart if you experience more prosperity in this world.”

“Pharaoh, let them go together.” Paladin Ronnie beat the drum and said, “Our style bar is not as unsightly as you think.”

“Wait ... when did I think too hard?”

“Haha, keep your heart open, and keep your heart open.”

...

Because they agreed to the experience of the style bar, everyone went to the city directly under Ronnie’s arrangement.

There was a football game tonight, and the bars on the street were full of business. Football, yes. In fact, in this place in Italy, most of the bars are linked to football.

The Bright Lady rejected Ronnie’s suggestion to arrange a bar, but chose a brightly lit bar.

The bright lady usually wears casual clothes, jeans, T-shirts, and elegant blonde hair. In addition to looking very beautiful, it’s not too eye-catching.

But when the bitter monk Nini wore a linen cloth and walked into the bar barefoot and carrying a stick, she attracted a lot of attention. But she didn’t care, blinking curious eyes, looking around.

Everything here is very new to her and she has never seen it before. The big screen of a football game is being watched, and the crowd is watching the crowd holding wine and drinking while clamoring.

Of course, what surprised her most was. Those voluptuous football monsters who are holding big weapons are selling various alcohol products.

“This is the style bar?” Sun Youmiao said, disappointed and muttered, “It’s completely different from what I imagined, not too hard.” During the talk, her eyes were still on the exposed football babies. He glanced at his chest, and then glanced at himself again, his mouth muttered.

Wang Yan did not have much interest in the bar. Most of his contacts with colleagues in the National African Affairs Bureau ran and sang in KTV. This Italian style bar is really used to watch “football”.

However, what has come is to be at ease. Anyway, after playing for a while, the Bright Lady must go home.

I just found a deck, asked for some beer snacks, and started watching TV. At the university, Wang Yan still liked watching football and playing football. But since becoming a superpower, he has gradually lost interest in football.

The football players on TV seem to be agile and skilled. However, in the eyes of Wang Yan, a half-step A-level superpower, it is really slow as a snail, full of loopholes.

“This group of people kicked around a ball, what is the strength?” In response, the bitter monk Nini also said that it was boring, “They run so slowly.”

Wang Yan’s cold sweat, people’s speed and strength compared to your epic monster, of course, is very slow. However, the explosive power of this little girl is really terrifying, and even the supercar was easily caught up by her.

“Wang Yan, what are you drinking?” Nini focused her attention on Wang Yan’s glass and shrugged her nose. “It smells weird.”

“This is wine.” Wang Yan drank boringly. “I heard that you bitters can’t drink alcohol?”

“It turns out that this is wine.” The bitter monk Nini grunted in her throat and seemed to be restraining something. “I’ve seen it in a book. Some people say that wine is delicious, and a sip of wine is like heaven. But the master said, Wine is the devil, it will lure you into hell. Wang Yan, is this wine heaven or hell? “

“This wine is neither heaven nor hell.” Wang Yan said, “This wine represents life. Drinking it when you are happy will make you happier. Drinking it when you are sad will make you more sad.”

“Then can I try it?” The bitter monk Nini hesitated, seeming to be struggling.

Wang Yan fainted, this little Nizi had just been down the mountain for two days, she was about to break the ring. If she was known by her master, would she vomit blood on the spot? But Wang Yan also felt that although the bitter monk tempered his heart by restraining all his desires, it was indeed a bit anti-human.

It is estimated that this Nini was raised by the master from an early age and became a bitter monk. She hasn't eaten anything other than clean water and brown bread.

“If you want to try it, try it.” The Bright Lady showed a sympathy to her, and her expression was indifferent. “I personally don't agree with the practice theory of the ascetic monk. You haven't tried many things. I heard people say that the desire will only become stronger and stronger, it is better to let it go. “

Wang Yan was stunned. It turned out that the tradition of the appearance of the Bright Saint Maiden was quite rebellious in her heart. She even encouraged the monks to drink. However, it is quite in line with her personality. I thought she was in Huahai City, but she dared to try anything. What stinky tofu, wine, crayfish, just come if you want.

“I don't dare to say this.” Although Nini coveted, it was always difficult to take the first step to break the 20-year ring.

“Nini, no matter if you are a monk, or a priest, or a flame superpower like me.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “Everyone has their own Dao heart. As long as the Dao heart is clear and firm, then There is no problem. We have an old saying in Huaxia, which is called letting nature go, as long as it is not based on the happiness of others on the basis of the suffering of others. I have a friend named Sibujie, who was born in the Prajna Temple of Huaxia Pay attention to clearing the heart and desire, self-cultivation and self-cultivation. However, he never abstained from the beginning, and now he is not following the truth of his own way. “

With that said, Wang Yan told the story of Sibujie.

The bitter monk Nini's eyes shined brightly: “Then I have to follow my own heart.” Then she grabbed Wang Yan's wine and drank it.

Wang Yan looked at this scene and could not help smiling secretly, this little girl really coveted alcohol for a long time. In fact, Wang Yan said that because of this.

In Wang Yan's view, if a person who has experienced sorrows and joys in the world chooses to abandon foreign objects and sharpen his heart to become an ascetic monk and ascetic monk. Then he understands and supports him very much, and hopes the other party will stick to it.

And now some social elites living in the city have also begun to advocate the "extreme simplicity", they advocate the use of the simplest living materials to maintain life, free themselves from the complicated material life, and use a simpler lifestyle. Wash your inner impetuous, better enjoy pure life.

This kind of person is very conscious and admires Wang Yan.

But if you haven't experienced those material lives, how can you compare them and find your true longing?

If there is persistence in the heart, it will form a devil over time, but it will easily form a distorted personality.

"Cough!"

Nini, who was drinking for the first time, was choked. She blushed and coughed repeatedly, frowning cutely: "This wine has a strange smell and it's so bad to drink." She was so disappointed that she thought she had the courage to break the ring and enjoy the kind of depiction in the book Desperate feeling.

I did not expect that such a thing as wine would make her so disappointed.

"It's boring, I won't drink any more in the future." The bitter monk Nini sighed.

"How does it feel to pull out a magic grass in your heart?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "In fact, many things will be beautiful when you imagine it. The harder you want to suppress the desire in your heart. Only after you really try it Only then will you find that this is the case. The reason why some people can achieve desirelessness is because they see more and look down. Only with a lot of experience can they really find their own Dao Xin. "

Nini blinked and looked at Wang Yan and said, “What you said is so deep, I can’t understand it. But you must have a good master, I really envy you ... Unlike my master, he only knows that there is no joy. Sorrow, restrain desire, and treat desire as a whetstone to sharpen the heart. “

My master?

Cough!

Wang Yan was a little embarrassed, to say that Nini ’s master is a wonderful thing. The uncle of his own gun is probably one of the wonderful flowers.

“Nini, I think your master’s spiritual cultivation is not very home.” Wang Yan persuaded, “A person who is really hard and rocky in his heart will not be affected by his emotions. Hatred, anger, and desire. One kind. “

“That’s right ~” bitter monk Nini suddenly realized, “If the master is really rocky, how can he hate the Yan Demon King? I still have to beat his apprentice fiercely, and give him bad breath. It turned out that even There is no way for the master to do it, let alone let me say, I will try this steak. “

It turned out that Yan Zun was the bad guy, and in a blink of an eye, it became Yan Zun.

Nini seemed to have found a firm reason for herself, grabbed a steak and was about to start eating. After twenty-two years of eating black bread and water, I have been salivating the black pepper steaks depicted in the book.

There was a piece of steak gobbling in the corner of her mouth, her eyes shining brightly: “This tastes better than wine.”

Wang Yan looked at her epic tyrannosaurus, and she couldn’t help but secretly slap her tongue. This little girl explained to herself what it means to not block or not. This reminds Wang Yan of that sentence. When you decide to break the jar, you will find your life suddenly brighter.

There was a hint of smile in the eyes of the bright saint: “Nini, did you just say that you also envy Wang Yan’s master?”

“Yes, his master is very good, he won’t let him eat dark bread and water all day.” The bitter claw of Ninny, a bitter monk, grabbed a plate of fried chicken. Just after going down from the master’s supervision, the girl began to break the jar.

Wang Yan saw a smirk at the corner of the bright saint’s mouth, and there was a murmur in her heart.

Sure enough, the Guangsheng Saint Women put on a very casual look and said: “Master Wang Yan, even I envy me, is the famous Yan Zun.”

“Well?”

Nini grabbed a handful of chicken fillets in her paws, and a drop of ketchup slipped from the corner of her mouth. She held out her tongue, Zi slip it licked the tomato sauce, the already changed hands so he took a stick of hunger and thirst: “So you’re the devil’s apprentice inflammation greatness, my master said, be sure to knock your block A meal. “

A drop of cold sweat slipped from Wang Yan’s forehead. Your master told you not to drink or eat meat. Why didn’t you listen?

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“It’s over, uncle Wang, you have exposed your identity.” Sun Youmiao was sipping a drink beside her, and she was happily gloating, “Sister Nini, hurry up and slay the demon and fight the demon, and fight for the peace of the earth.”

Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, and this dead girl dared to fan the flames, didn’t even know where to turn her elbow?

Paladin Ronnie took a beer mug, carried a snack, and looked at a clean corner. He began to watch the big show happily, and pretended to say: “Lao Wang, a little girl is holding a big stick and pointing Nose can’t bear a man’s nose. Stand up and resist, handsome. “

“Nini, don’t underestimate Wang Yan, although he is only a half-step A grade for the time being.” The bright Saint Girl’s pretty face is calm, pouring oil on the side of the fire, “but his strength is very powerful, waiting for the leisure A grade. They are not necessarily his opponents. By the way, a demon lord died in his hands a while ago. “

“Demon Lord?” The bitter monk Nini’s clear eyes were slightly surprised, but she was even more excited. She squeezed the stick, and the body’s full of bright fighting spirit circulated on the skin, “I really deserve to be the apprentice of the Great Demon King, It really is an opponent worth my battle. “

Wang Yan felt an invisible force permeating in the air, and he was so heavy that he was breathing like a mountain. It seems that the strength of this bitter monk Nini is really very powerful.

Just as Wang Yan was about to say something, a drunken voice suddenly came from the side of the deck: “That little girl, come and accompany her uncle for a drink.”

Everyone stunned and looked away.

But I saw a man wearing a vest, a height of one meter and nine or so, and a very burly man with a very burly body, walking staggeringly carrying a wine bottle. His eyes stared at the Bright Lady in a fascinating manner.

He came from the next table, and that table was filled with five or six strong men, each of which was full of face and flesh, and his exposed skin was covered with all kinds of vicious tattoos. Looking at Wang Yan’s table, his eyes were full of mockery and ridicule.

Needless to say, this group of people is not a good generation at first glance. It is estimated to be street ruffians, gangsters and the like.

I have to admit that among all the people in Wang Yan, the Bright Saint Girl is the most outstanding. Long hair is like a waterfall, skin is white and creamy, and a pair of eyes is as clear and natural as a gem. And her face shape, there are some delicate and delicate Oriental women.

Upon seeing this troublesome brave man, Wang Yan couldn’t help but give birth to the idea of wanting to thank him. This is really rain in time, save the benefactor. All of a sudden, the firepower concentrated on him was attracted to the past.

Man, since you jumped out to do good deeds, let the good deeds continue. Wang Yan didn't wait for others to react, so he grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it.

“Oh!”

With a loud crack, the wine bottle blossomed directly on the rogue head.

Everyone was stunned, no matter which side did not expect Wang Yan to do it without saying a word.

The strong man was also stunned, froze for a few seconds, touched the blood on his forehead, and immediately roared: “Damn little white face, I will kick your egg.”

With that, he looked like a beast, screaming and swooping up. His companions were also ill-looking, carrying wine bottles, sticks, and even daggers with fierce eyes.

“Uncle Wang, people are so scared. For protection ~” Sun Youmiao's small face ‘happened,’ hiding behind Wang Yan, a pair of small hands tightly tied his waist.

Wang Yan cold sweat, Miao Miao, can we not pretend? If you just throw out a plant seed, you can wipe out this group of fierce gangsters. Don't move and pretend to be a bird and do it?

Wang Yan Tucao returned to Tucao, or kicked it casually, kicking the strong man out a few meters easily, and knocked down several tables. This was n't Wang Yan 's deliberate choice, it was just the pad head that was sent to the door automatically.

After kicking the trapeze, Wang Yan shouted back and reminded the friends: “I am a noble guest, but I can't watch me be beaten. Lulu, Nini, ask for protection, ask for care . “

The Bright Lady was also dumbfounded, and a good scene of bullying Wang Yan was so spoiled by a group of gangsters.

“Let me come.” The bitter monk Nini scolded, and her body suddenly exploded into a white grudge as if it were substantial. Her big stick bloomed with bright grudge, and dazzled the white mang.

She rounded her arm and smashed it with a stick. That stick seemed to contain the majestic power of the world, and even the mountains would be smashed.

Wang Yan and the Bright Saint Girl exclaimed in unison: “No.”

Just kidding, if an A-level master goes all out, the shockwave that bursts out of his energy will make the bar dead and wounded.

The sage lady of light hurriedly turned her jade hand, embossed the guardian angel’s scepter in her hand, and the holy jade white light bloomed, condensed into a sacred guardian barrier, blocking Nini’s stick.

“boom!”

A hammer and a shield hit, the sound roared, and the energy wave overflowed outward. What tables, chairs, drinks and drinks were all overturned. This is the result of the deliberate control of the Bright Maiden, otherwise, the unbridled energy shock wave may collapse the bar.

The power of A-level masters is not a joke, every one is a superhuman character. Even if it is a modern army, it may not be able to get a good deal.

The scene was so hilarious that it made the bar swell. All sorts of exclamations rang out, what are the gods, God, am I dreaming?

Taking advantage of this, Wang Yan also hugged Nini and hurriedly said: “Girl, calm down, calm down. Converge your arrogance, just hit it with your fists.” Too. It was also blocked by the Bright Saint Maiden, otherwise the stick would go down, and the **** was absolutely dead.

Fool is also human, we don’t take such cruelty.

The group of fools was even dumbfounded. I thought that this group of people were just two pretty little white-faced men, and they took their sisters to come to the club. But I never imagined that it seemed to poke a Superman team.

Especially the man dressed in linen and holding a stick with bare feet, the momentum and strength are like alien monsters.

The gangsters shivered and wilted directly, and the brothers who dragged to the ground began to run.

Nini in this box was furious and burst into Wang Yan's hand. Then he stepped out with bare feet, as if shrinking to an inch, blocking the unlucky front in the blink of an eye.

She burped her wine and her face was flushed slightly. The glass of wine just came down, and Kung Fu has already played a role in her body. Alcohol began to stimulate her central nervous system, and she entered an excited state.

Fortunately, after the "remind" of the Bright Saint and Wang Yan, she understood that it was too heavy to deal with these ordinary people. Although the whole body still exudes white grudges, it is much lighter.

Seeing that she knew what was right, Wang Yan and the Bright Saint Maiden sighed in breath and did not stop it.

"I fight with you." Was a hit too raw and the bully, carrying chairs loud bang was hit in the back Nini.

The wooden chair shattered into pieces, but Nini was immobile, her face flushed with alcohol, and she was slightly dissatisfied: "Did you not eat? Where did your energy go?"

boom!

A stick blew him away, then squeezed his lips, took a bottle directly from the bar and began to gush.

...

Inside Fort Gandolfo.

The current Pope of Light, one of the most powerful men in the world.

Today, he is in a good mood.

I also specially picked up a bottle of red wine that has been stored for decades, and took a drink alone.

“Life, I will always give you a little surprise inadvertently.” When alone, the Pope of Light took off the majesty of that moment, tasting red wine, and a slight smile on his brow.

He could not help but feel bad, after some planning. The Holy See bears the stigma of more than sixty years and will be completely washed away tomorrow. Then send a message to the **** and mock him.

At the thought of the asshole’s depressed face, the corner of the bright pope’s mouth could not help but smile. He admits that the bastard’s apprentice potential and strength are very good. Unfortunately, whether it is Saint Wright or the bitter nun Nini, there is a stronger presence.

“Wang Yan, Wang Yan, don’t blame the emperor, but blame your master.” Pope Guangming sighed with pity.

Just when the Pope wanted to be more and more hi, while in a good mood, could not help but drink two more glasses. A security guard hurriedly knocked on the door and entered into a tone of panic: “Your Majesty, something is bad.”

“What’s so panic?” The light Pope’s good mood suddenly dissipated, his face paled, and he reprimanded, “How many times have I told you, as the guard of the Holy See, you must calm down when you are involved.”

“Yes, yes!” The security guard took a few deep breaths, took out a mobile phone and handed it over, said nervously, “On Twitter, a video appeared.”

“Oh. It’s just a video, so why panic.” Pope Guang originally thought that the abyssal demon had invaded directly. When he heard only the video, his expression relaxed. Drinking wine and picking up the phone to play the video.

“puff!”

Pope Bright spouted a sip of red wine directly and stared at the video with dumbfounded expression. His expression was as if he had been thundered by the thunder, and he was scorched by the thunder.

I saw a girl wearing linen and barefoot jumping up and down in a bar, waving a stick and yelling at a group of gangsters. The video was also marked with a name “Sneak shot of the Saiyan beautiful girl bar booming, she actually blocked a bullet with her finger!” “.

The thing that makes the Pope’s scalp numb most is that in the lens passing by, it seems that there are still Wang Yan and the Bright Saint.

Almost at the same time.

Among the Alps mountains in northern Italy, there is an ancient monastery.

The snow covered the mountain. The moonlight drifted through the snow in the mountains.

At the top of a lonely mountain, an old man wearing thin linen was sitting cross-legged on the thick snow. He looks like he is in his 60s from the outside, and his skin is slightly wrinkled, but the spirit is very powerful.

Sitting in the snow, he was continuously shaved by the wind and snow at a peak of several thousand meters, but he didn’t even flutter half a coat. His whole person’s momentum seems to blend with Xuefeng, thick as a Yue, as immobile as a mountain.

He put a thick stick on his legs and a big screen mobile phone in his hands. His gaze was sometimes gentle, indignant, and solemn.

On the screen of the phone, there are some old photos. There are black and white, and colored. But without exception, they are all the same person. She wore a holy nun’s robe and a thin veil, and the whole person’s temperament fluttered like a fairy, as the goddess of heaven came to the earth.

His vicissitudes of his hands gently brushed on the screen of his mobile phone, his face filled with a happy smile, and whispered softly: “Del, you have been imprisoned in the sanctuary of light for more than twenty years. This Once, I finally had a chance to save you. “

Suddenly, a tear of the old man slipped and fell into the snow, melting the snow. His voice choked with anger: “It’s all that **** that hurts you. Not only did he leave the Holy See with great shame more than sixty years ago, but he also hurt you so miserably.”

But instead, he laughed again: “But now the opportunity comes, as long as I can wash away the shame he left to the Holy See, that is, to make great contributions to the Holy See and the God of Light. By then, I will have Qualify to ask the Pope to forgive your faults. You still do n’t know, Dyer, I received a little girl as an apprentice more than 20 years ago. She is a gift from the God of Light, not only amazing talent, hard work, It’s also very clever and obedient. With her talents, it’s no problem to refresh the shame that that ***** stays in the light of trial. “

The old man laughed, warmly and happily.

All his hard work in this life was devoted to the apprentice. In his mind, his apprentice is simply the perfect incarnation. He firmly believed that sooner or later, she would be able to defeat the ***** for him.

This old man dressed as a monk is of course the dean of the monastery of St. Bernard, the leader of the monk of St. Bernard. Of course, his original name was not Saint Bernard. Only when he took over the duties from the last dean of the monastery, it means that he also took over the name of Saint Bernard, which has been inherited for nearly two thousand years.

“Nini’s child has never been far away.” Saint Bernard said with a slight worry, “She is so kind, simple, and don’t be bullied.”

After a pause, Saint Bernard smiled self-deprecatingly again: “The child is like a young eagle, and she has to learn to let her fly. With her excellent quality, she will surely keep her heart and become the greatest suffering ever. Monk. Unlike me, it is completely a loser, and even the goddess in his heart cannot protect. “

Saint Bernard shook his head, set aside his thoughts, opened his FC, and began to update his diary.

“Today, I am very happy. The goddess imprisoned for more than 20 years, I can finally save her ... And the humiliation buried in my heart for more than sixty years will eventually be released ...”

Then someone soon responded.

Some people say, is this neuropathy tired every day? Some people say, you all say that he is a neuropathy, but still care so much? It 's interesting to read his diary every day.

Some people leave a message, St. Bernard, do n't continue to be the goddess there, come out to see the aliens, it 's too good. After that message, a video address was attached.

The person who left the message called him St. Bernard, not because he knew that he was the leader of the ascetic monk of the Holy See. But because of his FC avatar, he used a Saint Bernard dog.

In his own words, he is a Saint Bernard dog guarding the goddess, meaning loyalty, bravery, and salvation.

Without further ado, Saint Bernard frowned, aliens? Has the abyss demon that has been so hot recently started to invade the earth? When he thought of the abyss demon, Saint Bernard slightly worried about his brilliant, well-behaved and lovely apprentice.

Thinking about it, he clicked into the video.

The mobile phone he uses is a dedicated satellite phone. The signal is very good and the video is opened smoothly.

Then he glanced at the first glance, and his old body shuddered, almost rolling off the Gufeng. This, this, this ...

Saint Bernard pinched himself fiercely to make sure that he was not enchanted by spirit. Later, St. Bernard was stunned, as if there were countless sky thunder, bombarded on his head like a bomb.

The first scene of the video is wonderful playback.

A young girl in linen cloth with white light shining barefoot stepped on several strong men stacked with Luohan. Her face was blushing, her eyes narrowed into a slit. The left hand carried a greasy roast leg of lamb and bite hard, while the right hand was holding the bottle of vodka, gurgling, and his face was full of enjoyment.

As for the holy sticks dedicated to ascetic monks, she has long been left aside.

“This this.....”

On the solitary peak, heavy snow drifted.

Saint Bernard clutched his heart, his face full of expressions that he couldn't believe or wanted to believe. Obviously, that is his baby apprentice Nini. Two days ago, when she first came down the mountain, she was still an excellent girl who kept the path of hard work.

But the picture in front of me is completely judged as two people, just like the difference between the world and the cloud. Two days, only two days ...

“Come here, Yan Zun's apprentice, let's fight for the death.” Nini tickled her finger at a young man who could not see his face not far away.

Yan Zun's apprentice? Saint Bernard looked cold.

But before waiting for his reaction, Nini in the lens, grabbed the shoulders of others and drunk the wine at him: “You are right, you can only find yourself if you really open your heart Of the soul. “

“what!?”

Saint Bernard's eyes were all staring out, he understood, and understood why Nini had become like this two days after going down the mountain. It was all because of the stink boy Yan Yan.

He was angry and hated.

Yan Zun your family, old man, you are at odds with each other! ! !

St. Bernard roared with rage, and the snow in the valley collapsed.

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Inside the Holy See in Gandolfo.

In a small internal palace.

Under the crown of the Pope of Light, he sat on the throne of luxury and majesty like a golden sword. He put on a pope robe with a cloud-white and gold rim, wearing a bright crown, and holding a large light scepter.

This is a very formal dress. It turned out to be his formal dress when he will lead the light trial tomorrow. Every robe, boots, crown and wrist ornaments on the body are legendary holy items.

They exude pure and majestic power of light, and possess all kinds of magical and powerful forces.

The intangible energy fluctuations they emit are enough to overwhelm people, and people can't help feeling awe. Those with a slightly weaker strength will not resist the strong coercion, and will prostrate directly to the ground, trembling.

To put it bluntly, when the Pope of Light wears this necromancer of neatness, the combat power is enough to double, even the ordinary demigods can shake one or two.

This is the foundation of the bright Holy See that has been accumulated for thousands of years, and its richness is outrageous.

Wang Yan, the Bright Saint Maiden, Sun Youmiao, Paladin Ronnie, and others all stood in abundance, and everyone was full of panic. Needless to say, judging from the solemn dress and breath of Pope Bright, he knew he was absolutely angry.

As for the previous big mess, Nini, a bitter monk called Super Saiyan Girl, was also brought back. However, she drank a lot of herself, and it was the first time she drank without knowing the effect of suppressing alcohol. This is not, Zhengjiu is violently attacking, and he is lying in a big shape and sleeping in his highness.

She slept soundly, snoring like thunder, she didn't know what good food she had in her sleep, and she licked her mouth happily.

As soon as she saw her innocent and refreshing appearance, Wang Yan and others felt an uncontrollable smile. Speaking of the development of the bar, nobody really expected that this would happen.

Just two days after the ascetic monk Nini went down the mountain, she became famous in the world and became the legendary celebrity.

Upon hearing her snoring, the Pope of Light also felt a headache. This incident was too loud, and within a few hours, it had exceeded 100 million views. Governments and superpower organizations are constantly calling to ask what is going on?

In particular, the Italian government called directly to protest and prepared to sue the Bright Holy See to the Union of Superpowers of the European Union, and proposed to restrict the members of the Bright Holy See from arbitrary activities in Italy.

The Holy See is located in Italy. If members have to go through the official Italian institutions for approval, it will be in trouble.

“Holy lady, what the **** is going on?” Pope Guangming’s face was stern, and a breathtaking majestic power rose up. “You clearly know that Nini has just left the mountain and is still shallow, even taking her to the style bar , Also encouraged her to drink? Do you think the emperor is too lax in your discipline? “

The bright maiden knelt on one knee and whispered softly: “Under the crown, this thing is indeed something I did wrong. Please also be punished under the crown.”

“Reproach, that is a must. The emperor first woke Nini, and the two reprimanded together.” The light Pope’s face was extremely heavy, his hands raised, and a white light overflowed in the light of the light scepter, covering the stillness. Nini, a bitter monk who was sleeping soundly.

Nini was illuminated by the Holy Light because the negative state caused by alcohol was dispelled. She sat up violently, blinking innocently, glancing east and west, and wiped the corner of her mouth with the linen sleeve.

Although the drink was scattered, the consciousness had not recovered. She grumbled and swallowed: “Wang Yan, I’m hungry. Give me another roast lamb, no, roast beef leg.”

Wang Yan and others are sweating, is this dead girl confused? Do not look at the situation after waking up? He squeezed her eyes in a hurry, and then made a mouthful at Pope Bright.

“Huh? Who is this uncle?” The bitter monk Nini rubbed her eyes and said vaguely, “Is it the rescuers found by the bad guys? My big stick ...”

“Fuck!” Pope Guang was so angry that his face was white, and he yelled, “Nini, this emperor is Pope Guang. You just broke down the mountain just two days before you broke the big ring. This let your master know how much sad?”

“Scared !? Nini was taken aback, Pope? Is this teasing me? My mind was sober for a while.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan hurriedly said, “Under the Pope’s crown, this matter has nothing to do with the Saints and Nini. It’s all my fault. I encouraged Nini to drink.”

“Grandpa Pope, those gangsters first spoke out and made fun of the elder sister.” Sun Youmiao said innocently, and said innocently, “Sister Nini was only filled with righteous indignation before she shot a little bit heavy.”

The pope’s grandpa made the light pope stunned, and his eyes were slightly softer. Sweeping on Wang Yan and Sun Youmiao, he knows very well that these two are considered juniors, and they are both members of the China National African Affairs Bureau.

It’s like it’s okay for parents to reprimand their own children. They don’t know how to be polite and humane. They won’t reprimand other children. The Pope Guang rubbed his forehead and said to Sun Youmiao and Yan Yuese: “Children, this is not a problem that does not work. First, the monks have rules of the monk. You do n’t understand, the emperor does not blame you. But the sage knows the rules , But it did n’t stop Nini from cracking. It ’s wrong. Besides, Nini is the treasure of Master Saint Bernard and the pride of his life. This matter made Lord Saint Bernard very angry. He had just called to punish him severely. The abettor with bad Nini, if the emperor does not punish the saints, the Bernard pass will not be easy. “

Speaking of abettors, the bright Pope glanced at Wang Yan. Obviously, he thought that the real abettor was Wang Yan. But as a pope, he could not directly blame Wang Yan as a guest. In desperation, he could only let the saint grievances and calm down the anger of Saint Bernard.

“Grandpa Pope, I think Sister Nini is so pitiful that she has only been able to drink clean water and black bread since she was a child.” Sun Youmiao hummed with a small mouth. “Miaomiao didn’t

believe it, including the suffering of St. Bernard.” Monks, every one can abide by the rules and never overstep. “

Pope Guangming raised his eyebrows slightly, and this was already suspected of interfering in the internal affairs of the Holy See. If Wang Yan, who was an adult, said these words, the Pope of Light might be angry.

But this young seedling is just a 16- to seven-year-old high school student, or an immature little girl. Even if the Pope of Light is annoyed, it is not good to blame a child without grace.

But his face was slightly dignified and said: “The emperor knows that you have had a comrade-in-arms relationship with the saint, and has deep feelings, and wants to help her to plead. But this time the emperor ... Um?”

Halfway through the speech, a guard outside the house hurried to the report: “Under Qi Yu’s crown, the staff of our country’s immigration administration called and said that Master Yan Zun was at the immigration department, and he requested that he be seen under the crown.”

“What?” The Pope’s eyes glared round, his color changed suddenly, his eyes violently violently, “Let him roll for the emperor, the farther the better.”

Wang Yan and others standing under His Royal Highness also felt what was called the Pope’s Fury.

A wave of invisible energy, like a storm in the sea, flooded the entire palace.

Wang Yan hurriedly took a step and stopped in front of the less powerful Sun Youmiao. The pure yang of his body swelled up to resist the breath fluctuation caused by this peerless master’s anger. Even if he is as strong as Wang Yan, he only feels that the strength of the light pope is too terrible. The scent exhaled from his anger makes him like a burdened Yue and placed in a violent vortex.

Only by going all out can you barely stand firm.

Wang Yan sweated slightly on his forehead, and his heart was horrified. It was indeed one of the strongest people in the world. It was more than the demon lord who crushed everyone before.

The guard was also sweating and quickly drove away.

But the Pope of Light still seems to be uneasy, and his face is loudly proclaimed loudly: “Everyone listens to the order, immediately blocks the border, and starts the protection of the country. We must not let Yan Zun step into our country.”

This sentence, like the panic of divinity, passed on to the entire palace.

Wang Yan heard that his heart was dripping with sweat. What did his old man do to his bright church? As soon as I heard that he appeared, the Pope of Light became like a person.

Judging logically, it should be more than just black material. I can't imagine what was going on in Uncle Gun's mind.

Ordered by the Pope of Light.

The great patron saint of the whole Holy State started up. From all corners, a beam of laser-like light rushed into the sky. In the blink of an eye, the sky was full of divine light. Anyone who dared to break into the Holy See, They will all be bombarded by the Great Protectorate.

Together with the Holy Knights of the Bright Holy See, the Imperial Guard, even if legendary masters commit the crime, there is definitely a back and forth ending.

Just as the entire light church was facing an enemy, the light pope was angry.

A laugh sounded suddenly in the hall.

“Hehehe ~ Feifei Xiao, you gave me such a large fireworks to welcome me. I was so moved by my brothers and me that my careless liver jumped.”

This voice is full of the low magnetism unique to middle-aged men, and there seems to be a sense of cynicism in the laughter.

“what!?”

The light Pope Philhos's face changed greatly, and the light scepter in his hand was on the ground. A beam of holy light shone brightly throughout the hall, and any shadows and filth could hardly escape the light.

Along with the fullness of the Holy Light, at the luxurious desk not far away, a middle-aged man with a beard and a **** in a vest and big pants, sat on the office chair with careless gestures and erected his legs leisurely.

What's so sweaty is that he still wears a pair of plastic toe sandals on his feet, and the white vest has been washed yellow and has broken a few holes.

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