

## D. Hero 401

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 401

Wang Yan fainted, Uncle Gun, when did you break in? Moreover, since they have gone abroad, can their dress be a little more formal? Don't make it seem like you have just arrived from the shop, this is too shameful to our Chinese people.

Also, that little Fifi's title ...

Wang Yan's heart couldn't bear it anymore, his eyes peeking back and forth between Uncle Cannon and Pope Guang. It seems that the relationship between them is more complicated than they thought.

There must have been many, many, and unknown stories.

Something similar to Wang Yan's is Sun Youmiao. She was deeply influenced by the CP culture of the China Modern Network. She even covered her small mouth, her eyes were full of shock and gossip fire, and her mind had been conceived continuously, all the plots had been made up, and she was very ups and downs ,exciting.

As for the story she had in mind, only she knew it.

It was not the first time that the Bright Lady saw this battle, and her expression was very calm. During the Chinese New Year period of the Chinese New Year, this Yan Zun was a dead man who refused to leave in the Holy See. The look and fantasy of the peerless master has long been broken.

During this process, of course, the most shocked soul is the monk Nini. She widened her pure eyes and stared at Uncle Gun. This, is this the Master Yan Zun who the master said?

How could it be like this? It's completely different from what I thought.

The Great Demon King Yan should be wearing armor burning black flames, green-faced fangs, fierce and evil, sitting on the devil throne made of countless dead bones, and then drinking human blood and eating human flesh ...

What kind of thing is this uncle with a beard? Not only did he not see the temperament of the Big Devil, but even the master's breath.

The rest of the people were curious, but the bright Pope was angry with Cao Dagong's words, and he was angrily said: "Damn, what do you think of the emperor's Holy See? What would you dare to do without notification! ! Also, it is forbidden to call this Emperor Feifei. "

Cao Dagong shrugged his shoulders calmly and said innocently, "It turns out that as soon as I notified you, you would open the National Guardian to welcome me. Feifei Xiao, we are also old brothers of 60 or 70 years It 's okay to be empty. We have n't seen it for almost half a year. Come and have a drink. "

During the talk, he took out two packs of peanuts from the kiosk and put them on the table, and took out several sea bowls, frowning: "Oops, I came too hurriedly and forgot to bring wine." But he Immediately, he flicked his fingers and said with a smile, "The Holy See has a rich background, and there is more wine in the cellar. I don't need me to bring it at all."

"This emperor's good wine only entertains VIP guests, not evil guests." The bright Pope was so angry that his chest fluctuated.

"Xiao Feifei, I know you are stingy." Cao Dagong smiled, flipped his hand, and took out an old oak barrel. "So, I just stopped by the wine cellar and took a barrel. "

The Pope of Light seemed to have been struck by thunder, dumbfounded on the spot, and violently turned his heart over the river. This is the superb red wine that the Holy See has collected for more than 400 years! ! !

Looking at the seal with the seal of light, which had been in possession of good wine for more than 400 years, the heart of the light pope was bleeding. Although the Bright Holy See has a long history and rich heritage, such rare gems cherished for hundreds of years are rare.

Such rare treasures are hidden in the most secret and protected cellars. And always use a bright magic array to maintain the temperature and humidity, and you have to turn the barrel every year!

This level of wine, even the Pope of Light, does not have the right to open it casually. Only when he encounters a hundred years of ceremonies, the new pope is crowned, or someone is promoted to the SS level, can he start a bucket to celebrate the memorial.

He had tasted Philhos twice in his life. One time was in the 100th-year holy scripture, and the other was when he was crowned. But there are many years before the next 100-year holy scripture. Unless he is promoted to demigod, he is eligible to open another bucket.

Therefore, the Pope of Light was so shocked, how did Cao Jingluo sneak into the cellar? It's very shameless to say that it's taken casually. With so much wine in the cellar, you can take the most precious one casually?

“Snapped!”

Cao Cannon patted it casually, the bright mark was broken, the red wine filled like a rose in a white sea bowl, and the wine touched the air, and the rich and mellow wine fragrance filled the whole hall instantly.

Seeing this scene, the Pope Bright had a kind of baby girl who had cared carefully for half her life, and was heartbroken by a rude king to force the cave. His face was pale with anger, his chest was undulating, and the hand of the light scepter was squeezed, his bones rattling.

If it wasn't for defeating him, he would have gone to fight against the king of the mountain with a stroke of ruling.

Not only the Pope of Light, even Wang Yan felt distressed for the Pope's crown. The oak barrel is full of ancient and long-lasting atmosphere, and the wine is rich and mellow, which is obviously not an ordinary product. Uncle Cannon, can you not drink from the broken sea bowl at home.

“Xiao Feifei, come, come on, don't be polite, drink rare wine together.” Cao Cannon would be generous to others, carrying oak barrels and pouring bowls, “Lulu, Miaomiao, And my baby apprentice, come over and drink. Hey? Why is this little girl dressed as a bitter monk, little Feifei, your Holy See is too bullying. Come, come and have a bowl with my little sister. “

The bitter monk Nini suddenly felt a little embarrassed. Did the Yanzun Demon let her go drinking? Well, this wine is so fragrant, should I drink it or drink it? No, no, this is from the temptation of the devil, I Nini must not be fooled.

Yan Zun appeared at this time, how could Pope Guang believe that he did not get Nini's news? His face was flat and said, "Yen Zun, are you going to intervene in the internal affairs of my bright Holy See?"

Cao Dagong hurriedly laughed twice and said, "Something, Xiao Feifei, you also know that I am the laziest person. This time, I mainly heard that the apprentice is going to participate in the light test and give him a boost Cheer up, Xiao Yan, right? "

Wang Yan was taken aback for a while, and it sounded like it was going on. However, with the urinary nature of Uncle Cannon, he has always implemented a stocking policy for his apprentice. No matter from what angle he thinks, Wang Yan feels that Uncle Gun will not be full and will do nothing to cheer himself up. With that effort, Uncle Gun might as well hook up a few big girls and wives in the shop.

"Thank you, Master, for cheering your disciple, I am full of energy." In front of outsiders, Wang Yan felt that he should give more face to Uncle Cannon, a respectful and respectful manner.

The Pope of Light also did not believe at all, but he was helpless to Cao Jinglue. Now that he has sneaked in, the Great Protectorate can't stop him.

To drive him away with words, it was a joke. With Cao Jinglue's cheeks, even if we chase him a hundred times, he wouldn't go.

Forced by force?

That's even more impossible, even if Phil Hos put on this full set of light holy tools, he can't beat him. If it is said that the convening of Ma Wei beating him, let's not talk about the issue of death or injury, he can't do it. Everyone is essentially an ally, but is it not a life-and-death enemy?

Although Pope Guang was extremely reluctant to show this guy in the Holy See, he was helpless to Cao Jinglue, who had a very thick skin.

"You've been vigorous and bulged." The Pope Guang said with a look of impatience. "Now you can roll, this barrel of wine, just as the emperor gave you." He looked like he was extremely impatient. Catching a fly.

“Xiao Feifei, your words hurt my heart too.” Cao Dagong grievously took the Haiwan to dry a bowl of red wine, and one by one ate peanuts. “We are brothers anyway. Coming, you have to entertain me in the sanctuary anyway? “

This sentence seems to have stepped on the tail of the bright Pope, making him suddenly change his color: “It is impossible, you appear in the Holy See is already the limit of the emperor’s tolerance. Cao Jingluo, don’t force the emperor to turn his face.”

Cao Cannon didn’t take it seriously. Hippie smiled and said, “Xiao Feifei, don’t be excited. There is a reason why I want to enter the Sanctuary of Light this time. You see, my apprentice went to the Sanctuary of Light to participate in the Light Trial. I won’t go. How can you be a model if you are personally encouraged? “

Be a teacher?

Wang Yan secretly rolled his eyes, how to listen to these words, all felt very harsh. If you come from one of the most irresponsible masters in the world, Uncle Cannon admits that it is estimated that no one dares to recognize the first.

The Pope of Light did not believe this at all, and his face was angry and said: “No, this emperor will never allow you to enter the Sanctuary of Light.”

“Xiao Feifei, your brother wouldn’t like to listen to this.” Cao Dagong was so busy drinking super wine and chewing peanuts. “Don’t think I don’t know the careful thoughts of your Holy See, because I ate my losses before. , Now I want to turn my book on my apprentice. “

“Humph!” Even though Pope Guang was dissatisfied, he did not deny this thought.

“In fact, it’s human nature to want to turn the book.” Cao Dagong said with a relaxed face. “If my apprentice loses under fair conditions, it’s not as good as others. We are all convinced.”

“Cao Jinglue, are you questioning the emperor’s character?” Pope Guangming was annoyed, his eyes sharpened.

“As a brother, I certainly believe in your character. However, this matter is not only related to your reputation in the light of the Holy Vatican.” The apprentice is still young, and the entry time is still

short. Sometimes I do n't understand what I 'm doing. I, a master, naturally have to take care of him. “

Wang Yan fainted, Uncle Cannon, do you still know Chunyang's face? However, even if Wang Yan was killed, he would not believe that Uncle Gun was for his own sake and had to enter the Sanctuary of Light. There must be something he cares about ...

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 402

“No, no matter what you say, the emperor will not let you enter the sanctuary of light.” Pope Guang's face is also very firm, “Cao Jingluo, you still die of this heart. My Holy State, also not welcome You, take your wine to drink in Italy. “

“Oh, I won't let me in under the crown, I must have no other ideas.” Cao Dabao said with a pretense, “Although our pure Yang vein is open-minded, it is not arbitrary, bullying. Xiao Yan, we Go, Master takes you to Northern Europe to play. “

Wang Yan was able to see it. Our Uncle Gun really wanted to enter the Sanctuary of Light, but he didn't know what treasure he was in. The Pope of Light has always used him as a thief defense. Obviously, Uncle Cannon had a previous conviction and did nothing good.

But even if Uncle Gun is shameless, that is his own respect. Fate is destined to let himself be such a master, Wang Yan can only pinch his nose to recognize. Therefore, Wang Yan cooperated and respectfully said, “Yes, Master.”

The Pope's face changed and his chest fluctuated with anger: “Cao Jinglue, you are forcing me.” Wang Yan can't leave, otherwise who will wash the shame left over by the Holy See more than 60 years ago?

This matter has nothing to do with personal grievances, but is related to the honor of the entire Bright Holy See.

“Xiao Feifei, you can wait for my apprentice's apprentice.” Cao Dagong tossed peanuts with a smile in his serious eyes. That looks like it's the final decision of the Pope of Light.

The Pope of Light almost died with a spit of old blood. Who doesn't know that your pure Yang has a harsh apprenticeship, and all depends on luck. One hundred years can find an apprentice with pure yang constitution, even if it is lucky.

Missed this time, when is the next time, sixty or seventy years? Or more than a hundred years? The Pope of Light has no confidence at all to live to see the next hope. What's more, Chunyang's veins are indeed not vegetarian, and they are very powerful. Unless this time the lineup of the Bright Holy See is extremely strong and the odds are great, he will not take advantage of the situation, and he must wash away the shame of more than sixty years ago.

"Okay, okay." Pope Guangming smiled angrily, "Cao Jingluo, don't you just want to enter the Sanctuary of Light? This emperor wants you to do it again and again."

Cao Cannon's eyes narrowed and he laughed heartily: "Xiao Feifei, it's okay to agree to it earlier? Xiao Yan, let's not go. Let's go to the Sanctuary of Light together tomorrow."

Wang Yan was really crying and laughing, this Uncle Gun was just using himself as a bargaining chip. However, even with such a venerable master, this day would have passed. Therefore, Wang Yan said respectfully: "Yes, Master."

Although in private, Wang Yan would ask Uncle Gun for his inheritance, and would stand on the side of the sister-in-law to sell Uncle Gun. But in front of outsiders, Wang Yan still attached great importance to Uncle Gun's face.

"Wait!" The Pope of Light held a scepter on the ground and said solemnly, "Cao Jingluo, don't be too happy first. Let you enter the Sanctuary of Light, okay! But we both have to wear this one Holy artifact. "

With that, he waved it casually, with a pair of white and silver bracelets in his hand. The pair of bracelets exuded the power of holy light and contained a wonderful wave.

"This is !?" Cao Jingluo's complexion suddenly became very wonderful, said with open mouth, "This is the soul bracelet? Xiao Feifei, are you teasing me? We two wear this kind of bracelet, your brain is broken Alright? "

Poof ...

The expression of the bright saint on the side also became very exciting, and she even couldn't help laughing.

Wang Yan stunned, did not understand what this is? The expressions of Uncle Cannon and Bright Lady are so exaggerated.

As if to see Wang Yan's doubts, the Bright Saint Girl secretly said: "Bracelet of the soul, also commonly known as the" loyal bracelet ", the two parties wearing the bracelet will sense each other's position, even if they are thousands of miles away. Can sense each other. Moreover, there will be a certain spiritual communication effect. Generally speaking, the couple wearing this bracelet are couples or couples. "

Wang Yan understands why Uncle Pao's face is so wonderful, the soul is connected, and the location is shared. This is simply the best weapon that his wife uses to prevent Primary Three. No wonder it is also called the Faithful Bracelet. Moreover, the two big men put on loyal bracelets, this picture is too beautiful to think about ...

"Well, what a solemn and solemn place for our Bright Sanctuary, and the closest to the Kingdom of God. What do you do when you come into the Holy Realm and taint the gods?" Pope Guang seemed to in turn hold Cao Cannon and look calm Say, "If you don't want to wear this bracelet, how does the emperor believe in you? It's better to take your apprentices away, and you will never be allowed to step into the Holy See again."

The meaning of the Pope's words is already very clear. You refuse to wear bracelets, indicating that there is a ghost in your heart, and you are not really cheering for the apprentice.

Cao Dagong nodded and nodded, saying, "Okay, okay, I wear it, will I wear it? But I have to declare in advance that I will be shielded from the connection between the soul and the soul." The effect is simply a breeze.

"You don't say that the emperor will also block it." The Pope of Light sneered with disdain. "The emperor has no interest in all of your dirty ideas."

Of course, things have come to such a point that the Pope of Light has no such thoughts to punish the Lady of Light and the like. I just waved my hand and said, "You guys go back and have a good rest and strive for a good result in the light test."



Wang Yan was relieved, but Uncle Gun came out to stir the game. Otherwise, it is really hard to say what kind of punishment the Pope Bright will impose on the saint.

It's not too early, after everyone came out of the hall, they went back to rest.

...

At the same time, inside the hall.

Pope Guang and Cao Cannon, each staring at each other with their big eyes, had a dull atmosphere. After a long while, Pope Guang took the stool and sat down. He picked up the oak barrel and poured himself a big bowl of wine.

The speed of his drinking made Cao Cannon distressed: "Hey, Xiao Feifei, drink slowly, let me stay home and drink slowly."

"This is the Emperor's wine, how the Emperor loves to drink and how to drink." Pope Guangming grabbed a handful of salt-skinned peanuts, and after taking one, he drank a large bowl of water.

The two have known each other for nearly seventy years and have known each other. Pope Guang knows deeply how shameless and shameless this man who is now ranked first in the world in terms of personal strength.

It's useless to be angry and angry with him, often three or two times, can bring you into his rhythm. Over the years, the Pope of Light has suffered numerous losses.

He had already summed up his experience, and the only way to deal with shameless people was to be more shameless and shameless than him.

"Under the Pope's crown, your family is so rich, so don't fight with me for a little bit of wine." Cao Cannon grabbed the oak barrel with a paw, and poured himself three sea bowls.

"Cao Jinglue, don't force the emperor." The light scepter of the Pope, a vast force of light surged out.

“What about forcing you?” Cao Dagong said with a look on his face, “Don’t think that you can beat me with the best equipment in the whole body. You can call your Xiaomi to try it together ...”

“The light of ruling!”

In the light scepter, a beam of trembling light directly bombarded Cao.

“Let me go.” Cao Cannon hurriedly dropped the oak barrel, his hands blocked the light. Yu Jin blasted him out, ragged for a while, and described him as embarrassed, “Pilhos, are you really playing?”

Not seen for a year, Cao Cannon found that the strength of the Pope of Light seemed to have been raised a lot, coupled with the body’s best equipment, the light of the ruling made him suffer a little loss.

“Cao Jinglue, do you think the whole world will be qualified to enter the demigod realm with your pure yang?” Pope Guang said proudly, “The Holy Light of Our Holy See is truly an all-encompassing and unparalleled practice. Classics. This barrel of wine is half of the emperor! “

“Hehehe ~” Cao Cannon was stunned and smiled immediately. “Half of it? Xiao Feifei, is your brain broken by the door? Want to get through with me? Haha, I really appreciate you. Courage. I admit that you have worked very hard recently and made great progress. But you want to win me based on these two of you. You can recruit Xiaomi from your family to try ~ “

“Humph! The decree of the emperor opens the door to heaven.”

The Pope of Light looked solemn, the Scepter of Light waved, and a vast force of light instantly condensed a door to heaven. The gate of heaven is magnificent and domineering. The porch is carved like a piece of sheep fat white jade. The sculpture is half-covered and half-covered, exuding a holy and bright angel statue and a lily flower that represents the light and holy.

In the gate of heaven, a magnificent holy light shines out, accompanied by the voice of heaven like countless people singing and singing. The whole gate of heaven looks magnificent and majestic, and people can’t help but worship.

Compared with the last time the Pope of Light used this trick to the gate of heaven, this time there is no doubt that it is very fast, and the gate of heaven is more solid as substance.

At the same time, an angel filled with holy light fluttered from the gate of heaven. She fluttered blonde hair, wearing a pure white armor exquisite armor, a gun shield with a white light in her hand. The wings flew up and fell before the pope like the arrival of a holy light. The voice piously said: "Holy angel Roland, willing to sweep away all heresy and evil for the crown."

Her long blond hair was draped over the white shoulder armor like a waterfall, and her skin was shining like white jade, which was extremely holy and made her look up.

"Yo, did you really attract Xiaomi?" Cao Dagong laughed calmly. "You think you can defeat me by calling an angel out ... uh ... what is the situation?"

Just when Cao Cannon spoke halfway, a war angel armed with sword and shield was drilled out of the gate of heaven. Her chestnut hair made her look cruel and domineering, she knelt in front of the Pope on one knee: "Holy Angel, willing to fight for the crown."

Cao Cannon's eyes widened and his mouth opened in surprise: "It's terrible, another Xiaomi."

But his voice just fell, and I saw another light surging inside the gate of heaven.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 403

Then the holy light surged, as expected, another beautiful red-haired war angel flew over with a sword and shield, kneeling on one knee to the pope: "Holy angel Wendy, willing to sacrifice for the crown."

Each of these three angels is filled with a magnificent breath of holy light, and all of them are S-level legendary strongmen.

Any one here will not be weaker than the demon lord who Wang Yan killed.

Under the command of the Pope of Light, they besieged Cao Cannon in three directions. The three S-level angels exuded the power, as if there was a chain reaction, Qi Qi suppressed the Cao Cannon.

In such a situation, even Cao Cannon was a little dumbfounded, glanced at the gate of heaven, and then looked at the Pope of Light: “Xiao Fei, are you teasing me? When can you summon three holy angels in one breath?” Alright? “

Seeing that Cao Cannon was so shocked, the expression of the bright Pope was also faintly proud: “Cao Jinglue, you forgot who this place is. Within the scope of my papacy, do you think that the fighting power of the emperor is vegetarian? Half of me, we have n’t happened anything today. “

Indeed, the Holy See is the home base of the Bright Holy See and the gateway to the Holy Land of Light. Although its position in the Holy See is not as important as the Holy Land of Light, this represents the face of the Bright Holy See and the first line of defense of the Holy See.

How can the Holy See, with its rich background, guard this portal? With various blessings, the Pope’s fighting power here is more than usual. It was blessed by some formations and summoned the three holy angels in one go.

Facing the situation of one enemy four, Cao Cannon couldn’t help but laugh easily after spending the initial shock: “Little Feifei, I admit that I underestimated you. But with these legendary angels Take me down, do n’t you look down on Yan Zun too much? ”

“Come on, try it!” Pope Guangming’s scepter of light lifted up, and a beam of pure domineering blasted towards Cao Cannon.

“Come well!” Cao Cannon’s eyes burst into excitement, and a blazing flame ignited around him, and he punched.

...

The next day!

Deep inside St. Peter’s Basilica.

The ornate white pillars of the church are embossed with various and beautiful patterns, and the dome is painted with colorful paintings and ancient paintings with a strong religious art atmosphere.

A group of priests arranged in an orderly manner, chanting a fervent, poem of light full of positive energy.

The armoured Paladins stood solemnly and solemnly, standing like statues one by one. Being like a mountain, not moving like a mountain.

The Pope of Light wore a holy robe, holding a light scepter, and a golden mask on his face. His voice is full of piety and solemnity: "Great light god, please give your heir courage and strength, we will offer loyalty and faith ..."

When the Pope of Light prayed in person, this generation of sons and daughters kneeled on his knees on both sides of him, exuding a beam of light.

As guests, Wang Yan and others were arranged far away. But even so, Wang Yan felt the seriousness and thickness of this religious ceremony. Out of respect and faint awkwardness for the unknown God of Light, Wang Yan and others were also serious and did not speak.

Even Uncle Gun was very handsome and put on a handsome suit, and he also shaved off his beard, which made him look younger and more handsome. It's just that the congestion on your eyes is going on? Don't think you can hide it with a pair of sunglasses.

The inner hall of St. Peter's Basilica is the temple used to open the passage to the sanctuary of light. Normally, it is necessary to open a passage to the sanctuary without any complicated ceremony. But this time because it involves the trial of light, many people will enter the sanctuary of light, and solemn ceremonies are inevitable.

Probably more than ten minutes later.

After the Pope of Light prayed, his hands inserted the light scepter into a groove in the center of the altar.

In an instant, the altar shook, and a white beam of light blasted towards the scepter, and the scepter also radiated a bright light.

Wang Yan's eyes widened, and at the same time his mental strength was full, carefully watching and comprehending this scene. This is the way to open the sanctuary of light. According to modern scientific theory, it is to create a wormhole and step into another space.

With the confluence of columns of light, the light energy exploded to the extreme. On the altar, the space was strongly squeezed and twisted, and finally a circular arch appeared magically.

The circular arch seems to be completely transformed into the solid condensation by the Holy Light, and there is a gradual flow of energy in the middle, as if forming a star vortex. When Wang Yan's mental strength approached it a few meters, he encountered an invisible wall and could not get in at all.

"Uncle Gun, is this the door to space?" Wang Yan was shocked and witnessed all this, and said to Cao Cannon, "Is the Light Sanctuary not on our earth? Is there really a heaven?"

"Oh, other people's religion, we are not easy to comment at random." Uncle Pao did not look back, Chuanyin said, "But the Sanctuary of Light can be said to be on the earth, it can be said that it is not on the earth."

"Uh?" Wang Yan looked inexplicable, a little strange.

"It's nothing strange," said Uncle Pao Chuanyin. "You probably know four-dimensional space now? Seeing our three-dimensional space in three-dimensional space is three-dimensional, the structure is very complicated and changes all the time. At the four-dimensional level In fact, the three-dimensional space can be continuously twisted and overlapped. "

"Uncle Gun, do you mean that the Sanctuary, like the endless abyss world, overlaps with our earth on a four-dimensional level?" Wang Yan said in a slight shock. "Wouldn't it mean that we are trans-planetary this time?" trip?"

"It's more complicated than you think. You can understand that the light sanctuary space is an independent small bubble, which is firmly attached to our space." Uncle Gun explained in plain language, "like It is another small space attached to our space barrier. Although we can't see it, we can't touch it. But as long as we open the space barrier, the next door is the sanctuary of light. For the fantasy novels you young people read, the sanctuary of light is a Half plane, it is attached to the plane of our earth. "

Wang Yan probably understood the principle, but still feels very magical. The mystery of the universe is really endless. What modern science can reveal is nothing but the surface of this vast universe.

Humans who think they are already highly developed civilizations may be just a toddler in the universe.

Under the auspices of Pope Guang, one by one entered the sanctuary channel. Wang Yan saw a paladin walking into the round arch, his body suddenly blurred, disappeared without a trace.

After a while, it was Wang Yan's turn.

Wang Yan took a deep breath and stepped into the vortex of the circular arch. Suddenly, he was dizzy for a while, and nothing could be seen in the dark before his eyes. But the next moment, his eyes were filled with soft light again.

The sky is as blue as washing, and the light shining from nowhere knows that it appears pale golden. Those lights, pure and flawless, are like the clearest energy between heaven and earth. Like the Holy Light, they are scattered on Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was bathed in golden light, and his heart was warm and comfortable, as if he had been baptized. Even his state of mind became empty and distant, without sorrow and joy.

This kind of feeling is as comfortable as Wang Yan accepted the light baptism.

He looked around and found himself in a square. At the foot is a large altar with a complicated and solemn style. Every piece of land around the altar is paved with stones that emit milky white fluorescence like white jade.

Every ten meters in the square, a tree altar will be built, and there are white trees growing in the altar. They have different postures and different appearances, but without exception, the tree stem and each leaf radiate a jade-white light all the time.

There are countless small things like fluorescent insects dancing around the trees.

“What a magical feeling, this is definitely not any corner of the earth.” Wang Yan was very excited and looked at everything in shock.

“Your Excellency Wang Yan, please come down from the altar of the teleportation, and don't hinder the entry of the people behind.” Her Majesty the High Lady who entered the Sanctuary of Light

early, she is also very solemnly dressed today, and she is still wearing a veil. Added a bit of mysterious charm.

Far away, she waved at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan turned around and saw that the others who had entered earlier than him were standing on the open space not far from the altar.

Wang Yan suddenly looked back and lifted his legs to go.

But I didn't expect that, with a slight kick under my feet, I flew out like a swallow. Floating, yes, like walking in the air, the speed is not fast floating out.

In this step, he straddled three or four meters before falling.

Just a little surprised in my heart, I understood what was going on.

Gravity problem.

Obviously, the gravity in the Sanctuary of Light is much smaller than on Earth. This is like everyone on the moon, everyone is a high jump long jump champion.

It is difficult for most people to adapt to sudden changes in gravity. But Wang Yan is a half-step A-level superpower. His physical fitness and ability to control his body far exceed that of ordinary people.

In the next step, he was still a little bigger. But with the third step, the fourth step, to the fifth step, he has completely overcome the change of gravity. Every step is as steady as Yue, just like on earth.

Carrying his hands, the wind walked lightly to the edge of the Bright Saint.

A few people who wanted to see Wang Yan's funny face suddenly became shocked. This guy, it seems really not easy, even adjusted his posture in a few breaths.



This ability to control the body is truly remarkable.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 404

“Wang Yan, how did you feel when you first came to the Sanctuary?” The eyes of the Bright Lady were extremely moving, as if she could speak.

“It’s amazing.” Wang Yan looked around and exclaimed, “I have heard of the Sanctuary of Light before, but I never thought that the Sanctuary of Light would exist in this form.”

To be honest, Wang Yan was still shocked.

This continent does not belong to the earth. Theoretically, Wang Yan has already run away from aliens. The sky was full of golden light, but Wang Yan did not find a light source that emits light.

In other words, he did not find the sun.

On a high ground in the distance, there is a thick and grand statue, which is the foundation of the Light Holy See-the God of Light. In the teachings of the Holy See, human beings were created by the \*\*\*\*\* of light, which brought light and warmth to mankind, removing the haze and confusion, so he was also called the \*\*\*\*\* of light.

Behind the statue of the Father of Light, twelve angel statues surround the arch. They have different images, but each statue is lifelike, like a real existence.

Beside the statue, there is a white stone archway leading directly to a giant palace on the top of the mountain.

The palace is luxuriously built and is typical of Baroque architecture. Delicate and gorgeous, full of stunning structure and details.

All of this made Wang Yan feel shocked and novel!

And the air here contains a lot of oxygen and energy. Every time he took a breath, he felt very comfortable and energetic. If you live in the sanctuary of light, even the life of ordinary people will be extended.

If you are a cultivator, you will have more inexhaustible benefits.

One by one entered the Sanctuary of Light. Among them, there were priests and paladins. But most people are very young, no more than forty years old. But without exception, the breath of dissipation is very powerful.

Even the worst of them has reached the B level. There are even a lot of A-level ones. These people should be the mainstay of the young generation of the bright church.

The Light Holy See spreads light, but at the same time it has to fight against darkness. The cultivation of combatants has always been spared no effort. Some excellent strong people, even if they cannot be promoted to the A level before the age of thirty, may be promoted before the age of forty, and may even be promoted between the age of forty and fifty.

It's just that the further you advance, the lower the potential. People in their thirties are promoted to A-level, and some may be promoted to S-level. Then those who are in their 40s and 50s to A-level have a low chance of entering S-level in this life.

But no matter what, it is already a remarkable existence to be able to step into the A level. Even in the bright Holy Gathering of elites, the A-level is also the mainstay, which can guard the important people of one side.

As for the top power of the S level, each one is a legendary character and a strategic level of existence. Like a nuclear weapon, it is generally not easy to use.

Many small countries with small populations and weak forces do not necessarily have an S-class.

In the light of the Holy See, the status of S-class people is also very high, and their names are qualified to be crowned with a holy word. Even the Pope is polite to them, and will not teach them like a scolding of his men.

Wang Yan saw a person with a strong breath coming in, and his face was a bit sad. The China Kingdom is an ancient civilized country with many inheritances. It stands to reason that its strength is also very powerful. But after several catastrophes, many inheritances were broken.

Now Uncle Cannon and some seniors have formed the National African Bureau and actively developed it, but it has been only a few decades from beginning to end. It can be said that the last time to attend the State Banquet of the State Administration of African Affairs was the young and handsome young people cultivated by the real new generation. If we go further up, the fault will be severe, and most of them will be supported by the older generation.

It turned out that Wang Yan was quite confident in himself before he participated in the light test. But as soon as I saw the bright papal powerhouse like a cloud, I couldn't help but sigh. How can I fight this? He is confident that he will not lose to ordinary A-level strongmen, but it is just ordinary.

Just like the Bright Saint Maiden, Wang Yan feels that if she is head-to-head with her, she will win or lose. This is still bullying the saints in the auxiliary position, not good at pure fighting.

As for the epic tyrannosaurus-like bitter monk Nini, Wang Yan will only feel Alexander when he meets.

“The chance of winning is slightly smaller.” Wang Yan sighed in his heart, if he went all out, it was estimated to be a 20-30% chance. There are too many uncertain factors.

As if seeing Wang Yan's thoughts, the Bright Lady said: “Wang Yan, are you worried about the light trial? Oh, you probably don't know the way of the light trial. You can rest assured that the so-called light trial It 's not about picking each other out, but going into the land of trial and see how many floors you can pass through.

After Wang Yan's spirit was revitalized, he felt there was some hope in his heart: “Can Your Highness talk about the mystery?”

“The last time I tried the light, it was three years ago.” The Bright Saint Maiden said, “At that time, I had just been promoted to the A level for about a month, although I broke into the eleventh floor and lost. Come, but my score ranking is very high. Among the testers in the history of the Bright Holy See, the history ranks 39th. This ranking is calculated based on the record and age. “

Wang Yan was slightly shocked. The trial of light has been going on for a thousand or two thousand years. During the period, there were countless masters in the light of the Holy See, and not one or two of the saints and saints.

The thirty-ninth place that the Saint of Light can rank is already a remarkable thing. And it seems that she is also good at assisting and not good at fighting head-on.

“Then your ranking will definitely be more advanced this time.” Wang Yan Chuanyin said, “Your three years will definitely not be abandoned, and you were promoted for only a month.”

“This is not necessarily true. I was twenty-three years ago three years ago, and the age weighting was very high.” The Bright Lady shrugged and said, “I’m twenty-six now. It will plummet. So, do you understand the fairness here? “

Wang Yan suddenly realized that it was fair that the Pope of Light had been forced to practice. It turned out to be such fairness. According to the Bright Saint, Wang Yan is now twenty-three years old. If the broken halberd is on the eleventh floor, then the ranking should be about thirty-ninth in the historical ranking.

However, Wang Yan would not think that he could even get the bright saint three years ago, so he asked with voice: “How many floors can Her Majesty have passed through this time?”

“Wang Yan, are you taking me as a reference to measure how many levels you can pass?” Mysterious Eye of the Bright Lady lightly glanced at him. “I have had an experience to pass the level, plus now It’s more mature than it was three years ago. I’m sure I can pass the twelfth floor, but it’s not necessarily the thirteenth floor. At my age, if you cross the twelfth floor, the historical ranking will probably be maintained. If you cross the first On the thirteenth floor, the historical rankings will probably squeeze into the top twenty. “

When it comes to this time, there is also a trace of pride in the eyes of the bright saint, because she majors in auxiliary, and it is not easy to reach the top 20 in history. Compared with other people, Guang and the virgins of past dynasties, this result is almost one of the best.

Wang Yan didn’t quite understand the trick, just calculated according to the saint’s words. She played thirteen stories with hope, but she was not absolutely sure. So converted, you should hope to pass the thirteenth layer.

The virgin played the eleventh floor when she was twenty-three, ranking 39th in history. If I hit the thirteenth floor at the age of twenty-three, how many can I enter the history?

“You don’t have to worry about it, if you can play the thirteenth floor, and by the way play on the fourteenth floor.” Mysterious Eyes of the Bright Lady slightly surged, “Then qualify for the top ten in the historical ranking . In the top ten, each is a famous big figure. “

“The top ten in history.” Wang Yan was content with satisfaction. “It’s almost the same, and this ranking has passed.”

“Wang Yan, you have this mentality very well.” The bright maiden said with a smile, “I hope you can hit the thirteenth floor. You know, the Holy See judges you that it is the thirteenth floor. Wang Yan , Do n’t think that the Holy See underestimated you. In fact, the strength level of the trial site, from level 1 to level 9, are all B-level combat power. To pass the tenth level, you must have A-level combat power. You are still in the realm Half-step A-level, the Holy See predicts that you can pass the twelfth floor, but it will collapse on the thirteenth floor, which is already an exaggerated estimate. “

Wang Yan was stunned. Did the tenth floor require A-level combat power to pass? Wouldn’t the thirteenth floor be much better than the ordinary A-level to pass? Okay, okay, Wang Yan admitted that he underestimated the light test.

“Wang Yan, if you can really beat the twelfth floor with a half-step A-level strength, it is already making history.” Guangming Sheng Nu said comfortably, “In the history of our bright Holy See, it is less than A-level The person with the highest score was the eleventh floor and the twelfth floor. He is the demigod pope in the history of our Holy See, and now he is the second-ranked Pope Luther. “

Pope Luther the Bright?

Wang Yan knew this man, probably the Pope of Light in the fifteenth century or so, a famous demigod-level strongman in the superpowers. In those years when he presided over the Light Holy See, it was called the glorious age, and the dark council was suppressed so that it was about to die, almost wiped out.

But even if it is such a character, is it ranked second in history? Could it be that another demigod pope ranked first? Wang Yan remembered that the Bright Holy See had two demigod-level popes ...

“Who is the first?” Wang Yan asked curiously.

As soon as this sentence came out, the eyes of the bright saint immediately became a little faint, and did not answer directly, but looked at the person who had just passed in.

Wang Yan glanced down her eyes, and could not help but spit out an old blood.

Cannon, Uncle Cannon?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 405

Wang Yan confirmed again and again that he found the eyes of the bright maiden fixed on Uncle Gun. She nodded solemnly and said, “You understand now, why did you have to take part in this light test?”

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and it was really Uncle Gun who took the first place.

Indeed, for any force, it is a very shameful thing that one’s own historical ranking list is ranked first by an outsider. What’s more, the bright Holy See is very powerful, very confident and proud.

If Wang Yan is the pope, it is estimated that he will find ways to wash away this shame. Otherwise, even if you are dead, you have no face to go to heaven to see your predecessors.

However, I have to admit that Uncle Gun is awesome, and he directly overwhelmed the historical records of the Bright Holy See sixty years ago. And so far, this bright trial has been held more than 20 times, right?

During this period, the people of the Bright Holy See who saw the record high on the rankings probably felt dazzling and uncomfortable.

It was just that Uncle Cannon did not attract much attention when the teleportation array came out. His breath is completely restrained, and it seems to be just a normal middle-aged uncle, and few people pay too much attention to him.

In this regard, Cao Cannon did not care, and his expression was comfortable and natural. Afterwards, he looked around, just preparing to sneak away. But was followed, the light pope wearing a gold mask waved his wrist, the meaning is very obvious, there is a soul bracelet staring at you, give this emperor a honest point.

“But according to the current situation, even if I let me participate, it’s useless. Cannon, er, my master took the first place in history, I am afraid this record is difficult to be broken?” Wang Yan looked at both Pope Guang and Uncle Cannon. ‘S interaction, said helplessly.

My heart was filled with emotion. This is really a sin made by Uncle Gun, and I should let myself be the apprentice.

“This may not be necessary.” The eyes of the bright maiden said with a hint of laughter, “In order to break the record, the prince specially made His disciples specialize in discipline. The disciplinary knight is very strong in combat power, and Wright is very He is young and has a very strong combat effectiveness, and has a certain chance of breaking the record of Master Yan Zun. And ... “

“And there is a bitter monk Nini, right?” Wang Yan saw Nini also sent over.

As soon as Nini teleported, she glanced east and west. “Fei” ran and ran over: “Lao Wang, sister Sister, I am here.” Only one day, she learned how to call Lao Wang.

Looking at her alive and kicking, last night’s wine is estimated to have little effect on her. It’s just that the girl’s voice was too loud, and for a while, everyone’s attention was focused.

The bitter monk Nini happily took the arms of the saint: “Sister saint, it turns out that this is the bright sanctuary? It’s so beautiful, this is my first time here.”

Wang Yan secretly vomited, you are obviously just a monkey that has just come down from the Alps, the first time I haven’t experienced it.

“Papa!” Nini, a bitter monk, slapped twice on Wang Yan’s shoulder and said, “Lao Wang, a light trial will begin soon. After the trial, we will find a place to drink.”

Good physical strength!

Wang Yan frowned, only thinking that her shoulders had to break up for her. Judging from her body shape, it is not much different from a normal girl. Where does it come from? Also, do you dare to drink? Do n't you fear that the Pope of Light will severely punish you?

“You can rest assured that the Pope said that as long as I can refresh the historical record and get the first place, I can substitute a condition at will.” Nini, a bitter monk, said simply, “I thought about it last night and decided Let go of my power to drink. I feel my chest is full of unprecedented fighting spirit. “

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, does your girl have a little higher pursuit? For the sake of drinking power, it can be put together like this, it is really drunk.

Wang Yan is not sure whether she can refresh the record, but with the age of this girl and the potential she has shown, she has a high chance of winning this trial. Although Wang Yan is confident, he is not arrogant and does not think that he can beat her.

At this moment, there was a clamor of excitement nearby, and many people were staring at a handsome and ruthless man in the priest's robe who had just come out of the portal of the sanctuary.

“Come out, come out. That's Black, the bright adjudicator!”

“Sure enough, it's Lord Black. He looks handsome and cool.”

Most of them are gathered around a group of B-level priests, knights, men and women, mostly in their 20s and 30s. These are all rising stars with bright potential in the Holy See, and there is a high probability of growing to the A-level in the future, and there may even be S-level strongmen.

But they are still young and their strength has not yet reached their peak. Naturally, there will be a mentality for young people to worship the strong.

Even when the Pope of Light passed, they did not cheer. One is that the Pope is too majestic, and the other is that the status of the Pope is too high to touch in this life. But the bright adjudicator Blake is different. At the age of 33, he was promoted to A-level. Now, at the age of 35, he has repeatedly made contributions to the Holy See, making them worship and be kind.



Wang Yan also looked a little curiously, and then he found that he had seen that black in the Pope's study. At that time, this black, standing with Son Wright and others.

After taking a closer look at the black, Wang Yan found that he was really not easy. Although he was dressed as a priest, some of the bright breath from his body was very domineering.

And he can still feel a faint \*\*\*\* sorrow in his body. Obviously, this Bright is a strong man who has experienced a lot of actual combat.

“Wang Yan, in this bright trial, Black was also very optimistic about the interior of the Holy See. Although it is impossible to refresh the record because of age, the impact layer may be very high!” , It was said by the rumor, “At the age of thirty-three, I was promoted to A-level. Although I cannot be ranked among the top ten outstanding young people in the world, this does not mean that he is not as good as the top ten outstanding young people. There has never been a lack of strong accumulation in the history By.”

Wang Yan nodded solemnly and said: “I understand that in fact, 33-year-old promotion to A-level, is already a genius with excellent qualifications. This Black, should be a strong man with a lot of actual combat.”

“Yes,” said the voice of the Bright Maiden, “he majored in combat priests, and the light of the ruling was perfected in one hand, and he reached the peak. There are already five A-level strongmen who died in his hands, including one. A dark werewolf ranked 16th on the wanted list of the Holy See. Therefore, he is respected by many admirers as a ‘light arbiter.’ “

The light of ruling!

Wang Yan saw that the Bright Saint Maiden had used that trick, and it was very powerful. Come to think, the light of the battle priest's ruling will be even more extraordinary. The Holy See has no shortage of professions with strong fighting skills, such as Paladin majoring in discipline.

Therefore, most pastors will choose to focus on assistance. And that Black majored in combat priest, obviously he has a deep understanding of combat priest.

Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh with emotion. The bright Holy See is really talented and has a solid foundation. In terms of the accumulation of talents, the National African Affairs Bureau, which has only been created for decades, is really inferior to the Bright Holy See.

Then, a few more came out of the portal.

Compared with the noble born Son of Light and the Lady of Light, those few are considered civilian heroes. They all climbed up from the bottom, step by step, and eventually became the mainstay of the Holy See.

They are all well-known, with decent records and wide visibility.

For example, the beautiful woman with curly hair and a cloud-white robe-Quintina, a 36-year-old A-level holy priest. In the last trial, she had just been promoted to the A level, and the number of passes was the same as that of the Holy Virgin, but because of her age, she finally ranked 649th in history. But she is very famous all over the world, she has made outstanding achievements in jihad, and even once reversed the unfavorable battle situation with powerful auxiliary magic.

Today, she is also a well-known young master in the superpower world. Simply speaking of cultivation as strength, she is not inferior to the Bright Saint.

The remaining few young elites are not bad either. Their respective strengths are strong, their reputations are strong, and their achievements are brilliant.

According to the Holy Virgin, among these five people, at least one S-class strongman will be born in the future, and two luck will emerge. It is precisely because of the huge number of strong men that support the true and powerful foundation of the entire Bright Holy See.

In any era, the Bright Holy See is not just relying on popes, sons, and saints.

Wang Yan also felt a little emotion in his heart. If we want to achieve this level, we must accumulate slowly and work hard. Fortunately, our country is becoming stronger and more populous, and we may not have a chance to catch up in the future.

After the people who came to the Bright Holy See had almost come, the sanctuary passageway was still not closed.

The Pope of Light called the saints, sons, and others, and stood at the entrance of the tunnel to meet him personally.

This makes a lot of people feel a little strange, is it possible that there are valuable guests coming? I am afraid that it is not easy for someone under the Pope's crown to greet the Son and the Son personally?

Between everyone's doubts, the transmission channel flickered, and a figure appeared. As the man gradually emerged, he was found to be an oriental man in his 50s or 60s. His face was majestic and he was upright, and there was a strong and powerful atmosphere among his eyebrows.

"Huh?" Wang Yan was slightly stunned. "It's Director General Han."

Han Hongbo, director general of the National African Bureau, appeared with a smile, and then arched his hands with a smile: "Under the Pope's crown, Han is not invited. Come on, be rude, be rude."

"Senior Han doesn't need to be polite." Because Pope Guangming wore a golden mask, he couldn't see his expression, but said politely, "In the battle of World Extinguishing Demon Lord, you and I were comrades who killed the enemy side by side. I have n't seen you for thirty or forty years. It is an honor for us to visit the Holy Land of the Holy See. It is also an honor for us to lead the young warrior of the China National African Affairs Bureau to participate in the bright trial. You and we will learn from each other and work together. progress."

Wang Yan stunned, listening to this tone, there are other colleagues coming to participate in the trial? Well? Could it be Gao Mingyue?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 406

Most likely!

In the vein of the China National African Affairs Bureau, the previous decades have been supported by the older generation. Even if there are new people joining, it is still scattered. Waiting for Gao Mingyue, after the generation of Lei Biao, new talents are beginning to take shape, and young talents are coming out in large numbers.

Strictly speaking, Wang Yan is not the same generation as Gao Mingyue and others, and belongs to a halfway monk. It was only because of his rapid promotion and amazing achievements that he gradually caught up with the younger generation and became a top figure among them.

Therefore, the representative of the new generation of the National African Affairs Bureau has always been Gao Mingyue and others. Since Gao Mingyue took the lead in being promoted to the A-level, and has brilliance in the national battle, with a proud record, he has almost laid a new generation of leading figures.

Sure enough, the white light flashed on the altar in the Holy Territory, and after the space was slightly twisted, a beautiful swordsman with a ponytail, wearing a blue and white sword costume, and a heroic figure appeared. She walked to the side of Director General Han and paid a respect to the Pope: “Younger Gao Mingyue, see under the Pope’s Crown, Xie Pope’s crown did not hesitate to spend money to repair and baptize the younger Holy Light.

I have n’t seen it for more than two months. Gao Mingyue is better than the original one in the spirit and spirit. Her clear eyes are like a flying sword with a sharp edge. This should be caused by her cultivation too fast for strength, and her inability to restrain herself for a while, as long as she was given some time, she would settle down.

But it also shows how fast Gao Mingyue has improved in these two months. First, it was the effect of Holy Light after baptism, and second, it was estimated that the Demon Lord event stimulated her. Let her feel that she is not enough, far from enough.

“Moon Moon doesn’t need to be ceremonial. You can see you in the future to protect humanity and shine. What’s the point of the Emperor’s consumption of some cultivation practices?” The Pope Guang said with audacity. I ’m very interested, I did n’t invite you to participate, and I hope that the moon will not be strange. ”

It can be heard that Pope Guang is very optimistic about Gao Mingyue, and she has not put a high shelf on her. He did this for the sake of the light of the Holy See. With Gao Mingyue’s achievements and qualifications, she will have a place in the future global figures. In the future, even if she does not take the helm of the SAFE, she will at least be an important person with great influence.

For such a powerful seed strong, the Pope of Light can pull together hand in hand, naturally will pull one.

“The crown is polite, in fact, the juniors heard that Wang Yan was about to participate in the light test, and they wanted to come together to see and see.” Gao Mingyue returned the gift with courtesy, and said respectfully, “If you can win the crown, understand, Mingyue’s heart will fall Come down. “

After some greetings.

The masters of the Guangming Holy See also knew who was coming. All eyes widened and looked at Gao Mingyue curiously. Compared with Wang Yan, who has not yet reached the A-level, Gao Mingyue, who is already qualified to rank among the top ten outstanding youths, is naturally more famous and louder.

For a time, Wang Yan heard endless discussions around him.

Even the mainstays of the young generation of the Guangming Holy See all looked at Gao Mingyue curiously, and then their eyes were dignified, as if they were enemies. Everyone can see that Gao Mingyue’s breath is very powerful and full of determination.

The Shushan Sword School is one of the long-established denominations of China. It admires a sword and breaks all tactics. Its combat ability can be imagined.

Even Holy Child Wright, his eyes were straight and clear, and he was obviously afraid of Gao Mingyue, who was full of determination, and became the enemy of this trial. Unlike Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue is a real A-class powerhouse.

When everyone’s attention was focused on Gao Mingyue, there was another burst of light in the teleportation, and from the St. Peter’s Basilica, another person was teleported again.

The man was slender, with a handsome face, dressed in a straight white suit, and his blond hair spread over his shoulders like a waterfall. The most peculiar thing is that there is a pair of snow-white wings hanging behind him.

To give people the feeling that he is like a male angel who has just come from heaven.

“Wow!?”

This exclamation was much louder than when Gao Mingyue played. It is conceivable that the masters of the Bright Holy See were so surprised by the coming. The angel is one of the symbols of the light of the Holy See.

But in fact, the vast majority of members of the Light Holy See have never seen angels in person.

And this person, who is no different from an angel, will naturally amaze people.

“Xiao Lei.” The eyes under the light pope’s golden mask were also slightly sagged. There was a hint of surprise in his eyes, “Xiao Lei, you have broken through to the A level? It’s really gratifying.”

“Lei Bang.” Wang Yan’s face also showed a trace of surprise, and he was very happy. Brother Brother has always had a very strong relationship with himself. Originally, he still wanted to find a chance to visit him in demon prison. Unexpectedly, he was promoted to A-level and released from prison so quickly.

The breakthrough of cultivation base did not change Lei Hong’s character. He is still a cold and indifferent, rejecting people as far as thousands of miles away. Even in the face of the Pope’s initiative to greet him, he just nodded lightly.

This made Wang Yan in the distance sweat coldly, screaming brother, can we not be so powerful? One of the most powerful men in the world greets you on your own initiative, you do n’t have to be so cold.

Here is the old nest of the Bright Holy See, where the strong are gathered. There are so many people in our National African Bureau that cannot be stopped.

Fortunately, Pope Guang seemed to understand Lei Hong’s character quite well, and he waved his hand and said, “Senior Han, and all the children of the National African Bureau, please enter the temple for a rest.”

The China National African Affairs Bureau is a newly emerging super power, although today it is weaker than the traditional powers. However, relying on the State Administration of African Development of the entire China country, the future potential is very amazing.

Moreover, the origins of the National African Affairs Bureau and the Pope of Light are quite deep, and they are Pan-Earth cooperation units. The Pope of Light was so enterprising in his personal hospitality that it made sense.

Under the arrangement of full-time staff of the Holy See, Wang Yan and others quickly entered the temple located on the top of the mountain.

The so-called temple is the general term for a large group of buildings. Each of these buildings is exquisite, beautiful, and full of ancient and grand atmosphere.

When Wang Yan entered the temple, he saw an unprecedented pressure while seeing all kinds of beautiful scenery. Throughout the entire temple complex, he clearly felt a strong, inadvertent breath.

Obviously, those are all A-level or S-level masters in the temple.

Any member of the Holy See can apply to enter the sanctuary for cultivation after reaching level A. This is also the reason why the Western world calls the A-level masters the holy-level masters. And some young people who are not in the sanctuary level can only enter the sanctuary in each light trial and briefly contact the sanctuary for a few days.

But even so, those who are qualified to enter the Holy Land to participate in the Light Trial are themselves elites who stand out from the vast system of the Holy See.

It can also be seen from this, how many masters are in this place.

The legendary demon lord that Wang Yan killed last time, if it dares to break into the sanctuary, countless masters will teach it how to behave in minutes, and it will be smashed into scum within a few minutes.

Even a demigod-like character like Uncle Gun can't run unscrupulously in the Sanctuary of Light.

While opening his eyes with emotion, Wang Yan was arranged in a luxurious lounge, with the same room with him, as well as the leaders of the African Affairs Bureau and other colleagues.

At this moment, Wang Yan finally merged with his own. It's just that Lei Bo seems to be called by the Pope of Light, not here.

He greeted Han Hongbo with a smile and said, "Director General Han, I haven't seen you for a long time. I didn't expect you to come."

"Oh, Xiao Yan is coming over to sit down." As soon as he saw Wang Yan, Han Hongbo laughed happily. "I have long heard that the Sanctuary of Light is a paradise outside the world, but I have never had the opportunity to come and see it. If you want to participate in the light test, I will take the opportunity to bring Mingyue and Lei Bong to play together, and also make you stronger and save you from being alone. But speaking of it, this time it also takes up your light, Under normal circumstances, the Light Holy See would not allow outsiders to participate in the light test together."

Wang Yan understood that the light of the Holy See invited him to participate in the trial to wash away the shame, so President Han took the opportunity to let Gao Mingyue and Lei Hong also participate. As a result, the Guangming Holy See is not good about rejecting President Han.

Wang Yan secretly, Director General Han is really a very old fox, but I like it. As the Director General of the National African Affairs Bureau, the big leader, if the brain is inflexible and unaware of changes, it is hard to shrink when it is time to take advantage.

When sitting down to drink tea, Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue also greeted with a smile and said, "Captain Gao, I haven't seen you in more than two months. You have a great momentum. I'm so happy to see you. . Otherwise, I will be alone in the light test, and I will drum in my heart. "

After the battle of Liuli Island, everyone's relationship is much closer, and Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue also spoke casually.

"Hehe." Gao Mingyue said with a tea and smiled, "You can still feel bitter? How can I hear that someone has been so happy in these two months? Driving a yacht to travel around the world, and a large group of personal maids day and night Wait. For your men, don't you change even these days as fairies? "

"Cough! Sister Tall, don't slander me." Wang Yan coughed and said, "I just traveled everywhere in order to understand the laws of the world. Also, let's not talk about waiting day and night, Natasha and I Innocently, don't believe you and ask my Master. "



“Your Master?” Gao Mingyue slightly stunned, “Where do I ask your Master?” She has already learned from her father that Master Wang Yan is the famous Yan Zun, the backbone of Hua Xia, all One of the strongest people in the world.

“Well, that’s the middle-aged uncle sitting on the edge drinking tea.” Wang Yan’s eyes glanced at Uncle Cannon with a grudge.

“Scared!” Gao Mingyue was startled and stood up quickly. Just now she noticed the middle-aged uncle in a suit and sunglasses. Still wondering who this is, but did not expect to be Master Yan Zun, Wang Yan’s master.

“Shushan Gaomingyue, see Senior Yan Zun.” Gao Mingyue’s excitement was beyond words.

This is her idol. She grew up listening to the story of Yan Zun.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 407

Wang Yan was also a little puzzled. It seemed that since Uncle Pao entered the Sanctuary of Light, the frivolous breath on his body disappeared. And it became a bit preoccupied with nothing. You know, Uncle Cannon’s original character led Hei to the audience.

“No gift, no gift.” Cao Cannon seemed to respond with a slight reluctance, grudgingly squeezed out a smile, “Gao Mingyue, it’s not bad. It’s worthy of being a leader in the new generation of China. In the future, we will be the National African Bureau, But rely on you young people.”

During the talk, he took a stab at it, and seemed to want to get some greetings out. However, I didn’t see anything for a long time, but my old face was blushing and said helplessly: “Mingyue, this time the old man was in a hurry to go out, he didn’t bring anything good. Next time, next time.”

Gao Mingyue was slightly stunned, is this teasing her? This middle-aged uncle has no master’s breath at all, and his speech is a little messy and his soul is not at home. Is it really the famous legendary Yan Zun?

Thinking of this, she looked at Wang Yan with suspicious eyes. Wouldn't it be a casual pretend to be a master, to fool Miss Ben?

"Cough." Han Hongbo from the side came out and said, "Moon moon, don't be surprised. Master Yan Zun is very poor. Because he put all the treasures in the treasure house of the State African Bureau."

For a time, Gao Mingyue's eyes were bright, his face was awe-inspiring, and he quickly hurriedly said: "Master Yanzun, you misunderstood, Mingyue saw the idol in her heart for the first time, and she was a little sick, not to want to covet the gifts of her predecessors. The perfect idol in the minds of the younger generation is really working hard for the SAFE and spares no effort. "

Her remarks were true and comfortable, and her emotions came from her heart. It was the predecessors like Master Yan Zun who supported the National African Affairs Bureau, which gradually gave the National African Affairs Bureau its current situation and international status.

On the side of Wang Yan, a sip of tea almost came out, perfect idol! Gao Mingyue, are you teasing me? You really do n't understand the true face of my master, deceived by legends and idol auras.

He had already begun to figure out how much time it would take for Gao Mingyue's perfect idol image to collapse.

When thinking of Gao Mingyue's discovery of Uncle Gun's true image, his expression after being subverted by the Three Views, Wang Yan secretly laughed and looked forward to the scene soon.

"It's okay, it's just that there is no legacy for Xiao Yan. I always feel a little sorry for him." Cao Dabao sighed.

Wang Yan feels that his heart is almost unbearable. Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, can we stop loading? When you are always okay to keep your apprentice in the dead pit, how can you feel a little guilty?

But Gao Mingyue's thoughts were different. My eyes waved slightly: "Predecessor Yan Zun is really Gao Fengliangjie, and he is indeed a model for younger generations to learn." After a pause, her eyes glanced at Wang Yan. , "Wang Yan, I really envy you for having such an outstanding master. If you can learn your master's temperament by five or six points, you will be the best among the younger generation."

Wang Yan rolled his eyes to the side, drinking tea and didn't want to talk anymore. Are you kidding me? It is estimated that as long as he learns three or four points, he will get a nickname "Xiao Lang Shao Lang Jun". When he first met Uncle Gun, he instilled in him the theory of picking girls. When I think about it, I still feel that the memory is fresh and unforgettable.

Cao Dagong seemed to be somewhat "sorry" by Gao Mingyue. He felt that he had an "obligation" to help his apprentices to say good things, and he began to say, "In fact, my family is also good, he would never do it with those blood maidservants. You're doing something wrong, so you can rest assured that Mingyue. "

Gao Mingyue blushed softly and whispered weakly: "Senior Yanzun, you misunderstood. Wang Yan and I are ordinary friends. He, he and those blood-servant maids do nothing about me."

She said so in her mouth, but she believed in eight or nine points in her heart.

For a time, Gao Mingyue felt some unspeakable pleasure in her heart, and a pair of pretty eyes couldn't help but quietly went to Wang Yanxu.

Han Hongbo, who was on the side, also started to say, "There are taboos in the practice of the pure Yang divine power in Yan Zun's veins, and it is not allowed to get close to the female. So, you can take a hundred hearts in Mingyue."

"Huh?" Gao Mingyue's pretty face was stunned. What else? But she immediately turned blushing and said, "Director General Han, you, what do you say to me? Wang Yan and I are ordinary friends." In this way, she believed in ten to ten. .

"Oh, I didn't say that you are ordinary." Han Hongbo showed an old fox-like smile.

Wang Yan also felt that this matter could no longer be pulled down in such a way, and he hurriedly turned to the topic and said: "Mr. Han, let's discuss the light test. I don't know if there is any trick in this test?"

"This, the old man has never participated in the light test." Han Hongbo said with a smile, "but I know there is no trick, only speak with strength. The old man led the team this time, and also brought your equipment by the way. Now. "

equipment?

Wang Yan's eyes lighted up: "Is my customized equipment already in place?"

Speaking of equipment, of course, Wang Yan gained in the battle of Liulidao. At that time, he not only won a lot of loot, but also won a lot of merit. Of course, these merits can't keep moldy.

Let me talk about the merits first. The merits of those brushed by Sun Youmiao reached 89,000. The blood maids gave up one of their merits in exchange for the blood of the demon lord.

Therefore, Wang Yanguang's merit value obtained by brushing the crystal core reached 95,200 points. With Wang Yan's final mission, his merit value soared to 116,000 points. There is no doubt that this huge merit has reached an appalling level.

But as Wang Yan's level increased, the demand also became greater. First of all, Wang Yan raised the administrative level to deputy ministerial level, otherwise many babies are not eligible for redemption. But from the main hall to the deputy ministerial level, there is a huge threshold in the middle, which cost him 10,000 merit points.

But the benefits are also huge, basically all babies below the S level can be exchanged. If Wang Yan has a demand, even large warships or J-20 fighters can be exchanged.

The next step is to exchange the treasure of A-level Nedan essence. Wang Yan exchanged 30 pieces at a stretch, almost removing most of the treasure chest inventory.

A-level inner pill essence is very rare, each value has 1500 merit points, and 30 inner pill essence directly removes 45,000 merit points. Wang Yan kept 10 for himself, and the remaining 20 for someone to send to Nanlian and Wuya Ange.

Wang Yan also hopes that they can breakthrough to A level earlier and continue to increase their strength, so that they can increase their chances of survival under the general trend of abyss in the future.

In addition, Wang Yan's wings of the Bat King broke. After getting accustomed to using wings to increase the flexibility of combat, Wang Yan wanted a new wing. The wings of the demon lord who had just been cut off could be put to use.

After venting this idea and the State Administration of African Affairs, I was promised. But refining this level of treasure requires not only the only master of refining in China, but also a lot of precious and rare materials.

In this way, the shot fee will be worth 20,000 merits, and the materials used are all top-grade materials. As a result, after such a calculation, the quotation of the National African Bureau reached 50,000 merit points.

This shocked Wang Yan, but after careful calculation, I felt that it was worth the money. Think about it. It takes a few months to refine this wing by the master master of refinery, which is equivalent to doing an S-level task. The manual fee of 20,000 merits is really not expensive.

And the auxiliary materials that can be used are almost all the top materials, can the price be cheaper?

If Wang Yan is too expensive, you can exchange the wings of the demon lords to the National African Bureau, and the unit's opening price reaches 30,000 merit points.

Therefore, after careful consideration, Wang Yan decided to fight. Because the wings of the demon lord contain the law of space, once they are refined into wings, they can be used even if they are promoted to the S level.

So after these expenditures, Wang Yan's merits of 116,000 quickly fell to a pitiful 1,000 points.

But the effect is also excellent. With the help of an A-level inner pill essence in a month, Wang Yan's cultivation progress in the past two months is very fast, but it is only a short distance from the A-level.

Originally, Wang Yan did not expect that his best wings would come so soon.

"Oh, the old man helped you to urge you many times. Fortunately, I was able to send it to you in time to increase your combat strength in the light test." Han Hongbo wiped it on his wrist and added a pair of wings to his palm.

The wings looked as small as a slap, suspended slightly in Han Hongbo's hands. Although it looks very compact, it exudes a mysterious and unpredictable power. As soon as the eyes stared at it, it seemed to be attracted by it.

For a time, Wang Yan's heart burst, and excitement sprang up. For these wings, I paid a price of about 80,000 points of merit.

Wang Yan took his wings and followed Han Hongbo's instructions and dropped a drop of blood.

As the blood was swallowed by it, it seemed as if it had life, and came alive.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's mental strength moved, it instantly attached to Wang Yan's back, and then quickly expanded and opened.

“Uh!”

On Wang Yan's back, a pair of huge and fierce wings spread out.

Its wingspan reaches nearly four meters, and every bone and every inch of film is filled with a powerful and mysterious atmosphere. And compared to the raw materials, the above is decorated with many mysterious mysterious runes.

Because of the blood dripping, Wang Yan felt a sense of connection with his own blood, as if the demon wings were part of his body.

“The biggest effect of this pair of wings is the ability to have the law of space.” Han Hongbo said enviously, “Xiao Yan, you are such a wonderful baby.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 408

Han Hongbo is right, the abyss demons are extraordinary in strength, but the most annoying thing is that they are inherently good at the Confucian law. This makes them come and go freely on the battlefield, haunted.

In the history of the earth, there have been two wars with the abyss demons, and there are many records of the abyss demons in some top-secret data. But the most mentioned is the unpredictable space ability of the abyss demons.

Even if the strength level is one level higher, crushing the abyss demon in combat power, it is often accidentally escaped by the abyss demon.

The space law ability of the abyss demon is all on a pair of wings. It is also evident from this that how precious is Wang Yan's pair of lord-level demon wings? Coupled with Wang Yan's wealth and wealth, he did not hesitate to make 50,000 points worth of merit, and refined it into a magic weapon for wings.

This makes Wang Yan directly get a treasure that is outstanding in the magic weapon class equipment. Even in the treasure trove of the entire National African Bureau, there are absolutely no more than ten precious treasures like these wings.

After Wang Yan put on the wings, not only did he have a sense of blood connection, but his instantaneous perception of the surrounding space also increased. In his feelings, space is no longer a vague concept, but it is gradually reified and rarely activated.

The thought moved by heart, Wang Yan raised his leg forward. The pair of wingspans on the back are exaggerated, and the arrogantly shaped wings of the demon flash a ray of mysterious mysterious lines containing the laws of heaven and earth.

Wang Yan only felt that the space beside him was slightly distorted.

The next moment, he appeared quietly on the other side of the room, and this step strode easily over ten meters.

"Sure enough, it is a good baby." Wang Yan was ecstatic, and with this pair of demon wings, it was like a tiger with wings. Whether it is running or chasing the enemy, the chance of success is greatly increased.

Wang Yan is like a child with fresh toys, shuttled back and forth in the big lounge. And the more subtle the more you use, the more you use it. People shuttle through the space, like a fish wandering in the water as smooth and natural.

Finally, after going back and forth dozens of times, the lustrous luster on the devil's wings became dim, and there was no way to use the space law to shuttle. But it doesn't matter, the space stripes on the wings are constantly absorbing the free energy in the air, and they can slowly recover.

For the superpowers, it is important to have a strong fighting power. But survivability is also not to be underestimated. It is no exaggeration to say that with this pair of demon wings, Wang Yan's survivability has more than doubled.

"Wang Yan, congratulations on your baby." Gao Mingyue on the side was also very envious.

The value of this demon wing by Wang Yan is no less inferior to her Moon Sword Invitation. If you put this equipment in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau, you will have at least 100,000 merit points.

Moreover, even if there are 100,000 merit points, this kind of treasure may not be able to be obtained. Not everything in the treasure trove of the National African Bureau fell from the sky.

As soon as Wang Yan had finished testing the Devil's Wings, a servant came to inform him that the trial venue was ready, and the Pope's Crown invited everyone from the State African Bureau to go to the trial site.

The venue for the light trial is behind the temple.

In the large square, there are countless white stones as smooth as jade.

Several mysterious large-scale formation structures are located in the center of the square. A beam of energy is injected into a large altar with a height of several floors.

The large altar has a very complicated and mysterious structure. On the bright stone walls, there are countless complex and difficult to rune reliefs. As pillars of light poured into it, the runes on the bright stone walls glowed one by one.

Near the large altar, seats are placed.

Wang Yan and other guests of the State Administration of African Affairs were arranged near Pope Guangming. After everyone was seated, Wang Yan looked at the altar of light and asked curiously:



“Uncle Cannon, is this altar full of great power also a teleportation array? The so-called trial of light will not send us all to Go up to the outer planet? “

Since Cao Dagong was seated, he looked around with a pair of eyes, as if looking for someone. Some casually responded, “It’s not a teleportation array, but a phantom array of large simulated reality. With your understanding, you can definitely understand it. You can think of it as a more advanced game than modern virtual reality games. “

“Game?” Wang Yan said, crying and laughing, “Uncle Cannon, are you teasing me? The so-called bright trial is to play the game to clear the customs? Is this too serious?”

“Serious?” Cao Dagong chuckled and said, “You know it is serious when you enter. Just think about the games played by young people. How fast is it? At the current speed, it has developed for hundreds of years Will thousands of thousands of thousands of real games develop? “

Wang Yan glanced at the large game console in amazement. No, it was a large altar of light. Is it true that this holographic game is really real? It is unlikely, how could the technological power of the Bright Holy See be so powerful?

Is it ... alien technology! ?

By the way, this possibility is extremely high. The endless abyss can be an alien civilization, and maybe the gods of light and angels are also alien civilizations. If the civilization gap is too large, it may indeed be regarded as a \*\*\*\* by the ignorant party.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan faintly excited. Chuanyin asked: “Uncle Gun, have you seen the God of Light? Have you seen an angel?”

Cao Dagong glanced back at Wang Yan, how did this stinky kid become a curious baby? Looking around, he answered angrily, “I have never seen the God of Light. But I heard the Pope said that there is a God of Light, but his old man seems to be injured and is sleeping. As for the angel Ha ha ... naturally there are. “

When it came to angels, Cao Cannon looked at the Pope of Light with a faint glance. This guy is really a second-hand. For the sake of half a barrel of wine, he summoned three angels to come out and dry himself.

But even if the Pope of Light occupies the right place and the right people, he does not suffer from Cao Cannon, although there are bruises on his eyes. But look at the bright pope with a golden mask on his face, and you know who's fist is hard.

Wang Yan was dumbfounded, but there is a God of Light in this world, is he still injured? Uh ... It seems that this world is bigger and more exaggerated than you think.

While talking, Lei Hong walked over without expression.

“Brother.” Wang Yan greeted him with a smile, “I haven't seen you in a long time, congratulations on your promotion to A-level.”

Lei Hong's handsome and cool face pulled an extremely stiff smile extremely, and nodded to Wang Yan.

What the hell!

Wang Yan burst into a sudden. Without drinking, Lei Hong smiled at himself. Is this a dream or an illusion? There is really a flattering feeling.

As a result, even Gao Mingyue frequently cast strange looks on Wang Yan and Lei Bang. Lei Hong's dead man's face, which was dragging and blasting the sky, is well-known throughout the National African Affairs Bureau. Now he smiles at Wang Yan, the two will not be ...

“Uncle Wang, this handsome guy is really handsome,” said Sun Youmiao, who was holding Wang Yan's arm intimately. “And it's not as handsome as you. Can you introduce it to Miao Miao.”

Uh ... it's really handsome. After he drinks, you will find him more handsome.

Wang Yan smiled and greeted him over to sit, and then introduced Sun Youmiao to him.

At this moment, a magnificent force of light came from afar, and that force, like the mountain top, pressed against Cao Cannon. A roar that was suppressed to the extreme rang out beside everyone at the National African Bureau: “Yen Zun, can you remember me?”

During the talk, an old man wearing linen and bare feet came down from the sky and fell in front of everyone. His hair is white, but the spirit is very healthy, his face is red, and his blood is extremely strong.

Cao Dagong just lifted it, and the heavy momentum was broken by him. He put on his sunglasses frame and said doubtfully: "It seems a little familiar, depending on your dress, it should be a bitter monk. You have the strength to suffer Monk, it should be a contemporary Saint Bernard. "

"A little familiar?" The bitter monk laughed angrily, "Okay, okay. I didn't expect the enemies in my diary to be remembered even my appearance. That's right, this is the Saint Bernard of this generation. But Sixty years ago, I also had a name called Brown Walter. "

"Sounds familiar," Cao Dagong recalled diligently. "But it doesn't seem to be remembered, it's too long. Sorry, we Chinese people don't remember Western names very well."

The old blood of St. Bernard monk almost spurted to death. This fellow wounded him so deeply that he couldn't even remember his name. An emotion that was humiliated to the extreme filled his chest, and he said angrily: "Okay, okay. It doesn't matter if you can't remember, this time this seat will let you remember my name completely ~~ That year, you put it on The shame on this seat will be repaid to you one by one today. "

Wang Yan touched his nose aside, it was a bit crying and laughing. Uncle Gun, what happened to you? It's been more than sixty years, do you remember that deep? This Saint Bernard should be the master of Nini?

"Boy, what are you laughing at?" After St. Bernard burned Cao Cannon, a fire flared up on Wang Yan's head, and his old face posed like a fierce look. "Don't think that this person doesn't know you, stink boy , The baby apprentice in this seat has only been down the mountain for two days, and you dare to use rogue means to destroy her. "

Wang Yan put down his nose and touched the old man, and said to the old man with two smiles, "Senior Saint Bernard, you may have misunderstood, I ..."

"Misunderstanding? This seat mistakes you for a soul." Saint Bernard growled angrily, "How kind, gentle, and lovely girl Nini is here, only two days after going down the mountain, you were taken to drink, you Both the master and the apprentice are not good things, they are shameless and scumbags. What expression are you? Cao Jinglue, huh, Daer 's hatred, today you and the master and apprentice are both required to return even the profit. "

Wang Yan was stunned, Daier, who is Daier? Also, what is the hatred? Do you still have to take the apprentice together?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 409

“Master.” There was a crisp repulsive sound, and a girl who was originally a bitter monk who was hiding not far away finally couldn’t help but rush out. Embracing St. Bernard’s arm and blushing embarrassedly, “Can we not be ashamed here?”

This bitter monk girl who rushed out is naturally Nini.

“Embarrassing?” Saint Bernard was thundered, and a tear squeezed out of his old eyes. “Nini, you disappointed the master too much. What’s so good about this little white face? They all saw a stupid lover . Nini, you are too simple, you must not be fooled by that little white face. Like this handsome, all have to go to the gallows. “

Uh.....

Wang Yan’s mouth twitched, and he could not help crying or laughing. Uncle Monk, what kind of theory are you? Do you have to be a gallows if you look handsome? You old \*\* ~ Si is too cynical!

Needless to say, Wang Yan has estimated that he has scored six or seven points in the past. It is estimated that this girl named Daier, who was loved or secretly loved by the uncle of the monk, was hooked up by Uncle Gun.

Maybe the uncle of the bitter monk had challenged Uncle Cannon angrily. Maybe Uncle Cannon was young and vigorous, and he shot a bit heavier ... making people jealous until now.

Haha, Del. Wang Yan whispered secretly, it is estimated that the relationship with Uncle Gun was very good. You can see that Uncle Gun’s dead skin is going to enter the Sanctuary of Light, and then he looks like he is not at home, and it is estimated that it is for the Daier.

Wang Yan touched his chin and his eyes narrowed. This is the right time for me to make extra money.

“Oh, I think of who you are.” Cao Dazhuo suddenly heard him when he mentioned Daier, and patted his forehead, “You are the holy knight who followed Daier’s \*\*\*\*\* in a blink of an eye. For more than sixty years, alas, time is running, we are all old. “It seems that when recalling the turbulent years when he was young, Cao Cannon also suddenly lost his mind, and he was so sighed with emotion in his heart.

St. Bernard’s eyes glared. Am I old enough? And your majestic Yan Zun looks like a middle-aged uncle. The more he thinks, the more unbalanced it is. Why? Obviously he is only more than ten years older than Yan Zun, how does it look like two generations?

Saint Bernard became more and more unhappy, his face flushed coldly and sneered, saying: “It’s an honor to be able to think of me when Yan Tangyan thinks of me. That’s right, I’m the humble holy knight at that time. Just thanks you It was because of a deep heart that he turned to a bitter monk. “

“Oh, Brother St. Bernard, things have passed for so long. We are all so old, even with the apprentices, why bother to be so worried?” Cao Dagong said lightly, ” It ’s rare to see the old man and wait for this stubble. Let ’s sit down and have a good chat and drink tea. ”

“It’s not you Yan Zun who was hurt and humiliated. Of course, you can calmly and laugh.” St. Bernard poked the stick on the ground and said with a sneer. “Today, you can’t stand the sky if you say you have broken your mouth. The apprentice Nini in this seat will not only beat your apprentice, but also break the record you left in that year. By then, your face will be completely swept away.

Cao Daqi’s mouth was slightly tapped, how old are he, still struggling with facelessness? Then, through the sunglasses, he looked at the bitter monk Nini, and secretly praised, this little girl is really very good, so young, the foundation is so strong, the spirit and the heavens and the world merge together, the future is really limitless.

The old fellow of St. Bernard was not so good, but the apprentice was a tough one-on-one. I really don’t know what virtue the old guy accumulated in his life.

It was said that Nini was glanced at by the Great Demon King Yan, and she felt cold in her heart, and she felt fear, and shrank back half a foot. That’s the Yanzun Demon King, listening to the master, he is the number one villain in the world.

He glared at him so much, it felt like he was seen through through, woo, \*\*\*\*\* it, it 's over, Nini would n't be stunned by him?

St. Bernard also hurried an arrow and stood in front of Nini, like a cow protecting a calf, and roared at Yan Zun with evil spirits: "You old thing, what do you see? This seat is considered a sacrifice Life will not let you hurt Nini. "

Cao Dagong's face was stunned. The pair of teachers and disciples really regarded themselves as the super devil who glared at someone who was pregnant? For a while, he couldn't help teasing and said: "St. Bernard, the deity knows you want to avenge one arrow. So, let's gamble. Let's see who of our apprentices wins in this bright trial negative?"

"Gamble?" St. Bernard froze, and his eyes flashed for a while, and said with a laugh, "Okay, okay! Yan Zun, this is your own initiative to send your face to fight me. OK, whoever loses, we will In front of the people in the entire Sanctuary of Light, I screamed three times that I am a puppy. "After that, he also stared at Cao Cannon with his eyes wide open, as if to say, do n't counsel you if you are a man.

Cao Cannon almost spit out a bit of old blood, secretly Saint Bernard, do you dare to be more naive, is this a gamble? What kind of advice? Not to mention the three sounds of puppies, even if it is called three hundred sounds, three thousand sounds, his face will not shake more than half.

He took a deep breath and calmed down. Cao Dagong chuckled and said, "It's so boring. It's not as good as that. Since the gambling wins with the apprentice, then we will execute the gambling with the apprentice. If my apprentice Wang Yan lose , That means that the devoted apprentice is not as good as you, so let him follow you to practice at the Saint Bernard Monastery in the Alps for a year. "

Isn't it! ?

Wang Yan is still watching a good show. Why did the fire burn to his head in a blink of an eye? Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, do n't take you to the death pit like this.

But St. Bernard was stunned after the stunned god: "Yun Zun, can you really be honest?"

Then, his pair of old eyes stared at Wang Yan gleaming, and his brain began to YY. If this kid went to practice in the Alps with himself for a year, how cool would it be? There will be revenge, and there will be grievances and grievances, and this kid will definitely be tortured and regret living in this world.

This hearty feeling is much better than making Yan Zun yell three times.

Boy, boy, who asked you to have such a master? Who made you so bad, dare to hook up my simple and kind Nini with evil means. Saint Bernard thought more and more refreshed, more and more proud, wishing to immediately capture Wang Yan back to the Alps to practice.

Wang Yan was shuddered by him, and his sweat pores were erected. What evil thoughts are turning in the mind of the bare-footed old man, why is his eyes so evil?

“Anyway, I’m also a majestic Yan Zun, of course it’s a word.” Cao Dagong continued to sell his apprentice calmly. “Wang Yan lost, not only did my teacher fail to teach him well, but also he didn’t work hard enough to let him and you A year of hard work should also be done. “

Hearing Uncle Gun’s words, Wang Yan couldn’t help crying or laughing. Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon, I have been studying for more than a year, but even when you teach me, you can even count your fingers.

That’s enough, I can do it by myself.

But you bet against others. It is Wang Yan who lost the punishment. I do n’t think you are a fart. What is this?

Wang Yan was also a little drunk, and he exhibited such a wonderful master, what did he do in his last life?

“Okay, okay. This seat promises you to bet on this. In your Chinese language, it’s hard to chase a horse out of a word!” Saint Bernard’s eyes were ecstatic and in a hurry to finalize things. Deeply afraid of slowing down half a step, Yan Zun regrets what to do?

“St. Bernard, you have to think about it.” Cao Dagong said leisurely. “In exchange, if your apprentice loses, you have to follow me to China to practice for a year.”

Saint Bernard smiled for a while, and then all he thought about was the humiliation, evil training, and countless terrible means he had suffered after her baby apprentice Nini fell into the claws of the Great Demon King.

“Master! I’m so scared.” The bitter monk Nini was also full of excitement. The evil image of the Great Demon King Yan has penetrated into her heart and fell into his devil’s claws, but it is really better than death. Horrible humiliation?

“Nini, don’t be afraid, if he dares to move you a hair, the master will fight his old fate.” Saint Bernard stared fiercely at Yan Zun. “For another condition, I lost and I can go with you for a year. “

“Oh, gambling has always been fair. The deity is not interested in you old man.” Cao Dagong chuckled.

Cao Dazhuo’s smile seemed normal to him.

But in the eyes of Saint Bernard, apprentices are extremely evil and terrible. Yan Zun is like an evil horror devil coveting a beautiful girl. Saint Bernard was furious, and hesitated a little.

“St. Bernard, if you’re afraid, you shouldn’t mention this gambling appointment.” Cao Dabao yawned lazily, “You should try as much as you want.”

“Wait! Will this seat be afraid of you?” Saint Bernard shuddered angrily, thinking secretly, and almost fell into this cunning big devil. Yan Zun must think that his apprentice is definitely not Nini’s opponent, so he deliberately set the stakes extremely high in order to deter him from Saint Bernard.

It’s so risky, so risky, I almost got caught by Yan Zun’s villain.

“Master!” The bitter monk Nini shivered, apparently terrified of Yan Zun’s notoriety.

“Nini, don’t be afraid, this is Yan Zun’s tricks to fight your morale.” Saint Bernard turned and comforted with a soft voice, “You think about it, you are not only younger than Yan Zun’s apprentice, but also powerful A lot stronger than him, I won’t lose even if I calculate it. This, we, the master and the disciples, won. “



Although Nini was very upset, she did not want to gamble, but for the sake of the master, she nodded and said, "Okay, okay."

"Yun Zun, things are so settled." Saint Bernard made up his mind and said viciously.

Just when Cao Dabao's mouth was smiling, and when he was about to speak, a cold and glamorous voice sounded not far away: "Wait, I will participate in this bet."

"What?" Cao Cannon's face changed suddenly.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 410

Wang Yan turned to look around, but saw the bright saint accompanied her by a woman, who was not far away. The bright saintly lady is dressed in a holy and noble way, so I won't talk about her for the time being.

But the woman beside her, although wearing a plain white robe, her hair was also scattered casually on the fragrant shoulders. However, the temperament she showed could not help but make people feel like a goddess descended and glamorous.

Dai Mei's eyebrows are curvy, her beautiful eyes are agile, her blond hair is like a waterfall, and her posture is beautiful. As soon as Xiumei's eyebrows fell, the lotus foot moved slightly, showing a fascinating aura of worship.

"Huh !?" Wang Yan secretly uttered a tongue, this plain robe woman, it seems really not easy. Her breath seemed to be fused with the entire sanctuary, but the holy majesty was inviolable.

At a glance, Wang Yan felt that she was like a goddess coming to the world, unable to shake her mind and blur her consciousness.

Among women, similar levels of temperament, Wang Yan only appreciates the master and the little girl.

The master lady is a family of spirit foxes. According to legend, nine tails will be born after the bloodline is fully awakened, known as the nine-tailed sky fox. Legend has it that the Nine-tailed Sky Fox has the ability to charm all beings and cause trouble to the world. As soon as the nine tails came out, the world was in chaos. According to legend, the vixen who possessed Su Daji and disturbed the world was a nine-tailed fox.

Today's grandmother Linghu Yaoifei is hiding in the world just because of Uncle Gun, willing to converge and never reappear. If she came to the world, she would definitely be able to stir up an endless turbulent storm among all living beings,

The little maid of prince Rose is now the top of the blood, and it is the dark council leader who makes the world of superpowers tremble. Not only is she extremely powerful, but she is one of the top experts in the world. The dark council she controls is a superpower with a long history and can even fight the courts of the Holy See.

Today, although this woman has not fully displayed her aura, Wang Yan can vaguely feel that she is a peerless woman who will never be inferior to the master and the mother.

What a strong woman.

Judging from her faint aura, I am afraid that even if you come to the Pope of Light, it will not be too much. Moreover, Wang Yan vaguely perceives and judges that if she is in this sanctuary, she might not even be the opponent of the Pope of Light by the prestige of the heaven and earth that is almost integrated with her.

The bright Holy See, the background is really thick, the cards are endless.

"Huh? How can Uncle Gun's face be so wonderful?" Wang Yan took a deep breath before recovering from the shock to the woman. Turning to look at Uncle Cannon, he saw that his face was red and white, which was surprise and fear.

Isn't it?

Wang Yan burst into a groan and secretly moaned. This strange woman like a goddess is here. Isn't it possible to be a darling who has had trouble with Uncle Cannon? Is this too exaggerated? The girl

that Uncle Gun looked for, even covered the demon clan, the blood clan, and the bright church? And each one is the best among them, the most top-notch existence.

While Wang Yan was in doubt, the Saint Bernard on the side was trembling and greeted with excitement. Old tears slipped from his eyelids and knelt down on one knee: “His Royal Highness, this has been twenty-six years, no, I don’t know you, can you be well?”

“Brown, no, Master St. Bernard, please hurry up.” The woman’s voice, with a bit of sigh, said with emotion, “Yeah, this one has been twenty-six years old. I’m fine, I’m holy Bernard, you are much older. Also, I ’m not a saint anymore. If you do n’t want to abandon, call me Dale. “

Her voice, like a trickle of warmth, bathed the hearts of people.

“Dai, Daier.” St. Bernard’s old face blushed, and he stood up happily, choked with sobs, “No, you will always be the brightest and purest His Highness Lady in my Brown’s mind, just Brown Incompetence can no longer protect you as a holy knight! “There is a word he did not say, he Brown is willing to turn into a most loyal Saint Bernard dog, protect you from a distance, protect you.

“Cough!”

The Pope of Light, who had been watching good shows from afar, couldn’t sit still. He hurried over and said nervously and cautiously, “Sister, no, Lord God, why are you here?”

God messenger?

Saint Bernard froze, but immediately said with a ecstatic face: “His Royal Highness, you have received the favor of the bright Father, and you have been named Lord of God?”

Normally, the status of the Son and the Virgin in the Holy See is the same. However, once the Son succeeds to become the Pope of Light, the Holy Woman usually automatically advances to become a priest.

From a doctrinal point of view, the God Attendant is considered to be the servant of the Light God and has a very high status. And most of them will be stationed in the sanctuary of light and become the spokesperson of the \*\*\*\* of light in the sanctuary. The position of the gods on the Ming side is weaker than that of the Pope of Light.

But she is the maid of the \*\*\*\* of light, and can raise the \*\*\*\* of light to supervise the pope. If the patriarch believes that the decision and behavior of the light pope are worthy of the reputation and interests of the light father, she has the right to prevent that decision. Even, she has the power to convene an elder meeting and propose to depose the light pope.

It can be said that once the saint becomes a priest, it is a sword that the light \*\*\*\* restricts and urges the light pope, and has a very high status in the Holy See.

But St. Bernard knew that because of certain circumstances, the celestial maiden could not be a minister. And she said that it was nice to be stationed in the Sanctuary of Light, and said that it was unpleasant, that is, she was imprisoned in the Sanctuary of Light, and the eternal life and eternity could not reach the Sanctuary.

Even if it were not because she was the biological sister of the contemporary pope, she might be executed according to the doctrine.

However, St. Bernard never thought that the virgin Delil would be enshrined. Don't look at the difference between the angel and the gods, but the status is a world apart. Although the patriarch said that he could supervise the light pope, but to put it bluntly, it was just the maid of light and maidservant.

However, the messenger is different. The messenger represents the messenger of the light god, and is the person who exercises power on behalf of the light god. As long as the authority is high enough, she can exercise all powers on behalf of the God of Light.

The status of the \*\*\*\* ambassador is not only inferior to that of the Pope of Light, but actually higher than that of the Pope. This is like the difference between the local officials of the ancient China and the ministers of the mission.

Daier calmly nodded and nodded in response to St. Bernard: "Thanks to the patronage of the Father." He turned and looked coldly at the Pope of Light. "Under the Pope's Crown, I mean, I am a messenger of light and have no right Come and watch the trial of light? "

Obviously, compared to St. Bernard, the Angel of Del's attitude towards the Pope was much worse.

The Pope of Light under the golden mask passed a bit of bitter smile, and hurriedly said: “God makes you laugh, you represent the will of the Father of Light. I can go in and out of the Light Church.”

For this younger sister, the Pope of Light has always been baby and distressed. It’s just that the two of them caused the relationship to break because of various past events, at least, that’s how it was for Unicorn.

This time, the reason why the Pope of Light did not dare to inform the goddess was because of Cao Jinglue’s arrival. What’s next is that I’m not afraid, I’m afraid Cao Jinglue has sweet words again, and my sister is stunned.

He has learned many times about the shameless skill of the old bastard. Especially in those few times, if Dai Er had been persuading him hard, and he was forced to die, he had already ordered soldiers and horses to prepare for a mess with Cao Jingluo.

“That’s good, otherwise the Divine Ambassador really has to wonder if you Pope, it is necessary to continue.” The Dele Ambassador glanced at him coldly, but turned around and walked gently to Cao Cannon .

The Pope’s heart was straight and his muscles under the mask began to twitch and tremble. Moaning secretly ~ Yin Yin, dear sister, don’t go past it. You do n’t know how shameless that guy ’s means is, how shameless, in case, in case ...

At the thought of the terrible evil, the Pope Guang couldn’t bear it. He didn’t dare to treat Dier God, but he could treat Cao Cannon. His eyes stared fiercely and he said: “Cao Jinglue, if you dare to touch my sister, this emperor will let you out of this bright sanctuary. Also, you are not allowed to talk to my sister, you are not allowed to glance at her ~ Damn, are you still looking at it, dare to look at it? “

Cao Cannon was immune to the words of Pope Guang from beginning to end. He wears sunglasses and his expression is very wonderful, with melancholy, daze, and deep guilt. The voice was low and bitter and said: “Dear, seeing you is okay, I feel at ease.”

Daier God made his eyes not swell halfway, nor did he look at Cao Cannon’s half eyes. Instead, he focused on Wang Yan and said lightly: “You are Wang Yan.”

Uh? Does she even know herself?

Wang Yan was slightly stunned, and it was impossible. She heard the current Bright Lady mentioned herself?

Just when Wang Yan froze for a while, Cao Dagong kicked his buttocks, and said fiercely: “Stinky boy, God makes you ask you, what is it?”

Wang Yan could n’t help crying, Uncle Gun, you ’re such an old \*\*\*\*\* who does n’t want to be an apprentice. You must talk to the master and the little master about this matter.

However, based on politeness, Wang Yan politely said, “Younger Wang Yan, see Master Envoy.”

Dai Er, a pair of bright eyes, swept around Wang Yan with impunity, as if to see him through. After watching it for a long while, I almost saw Wang Yan creepy, and then she sneered coldly and said, “It’s nothing more than the \*\*\*\*\* who passed you on.”

After a pause, she glanced at Wang Yan strangely again and said in a cold voice: “Your bet, the God Envoy is very interested, and I also sent a representative to participate in the light test. Whoever wins the first, put the other party The two representatives took home to practice for a year. “

Wang Yan was numb by her weird glance. This previous generation of Saints would n’t be distorted because of the uncle’s chaos and then abandoned her. Sprinkle it all on yourself?

Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, you are really miserable.