

D. Hero 421

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 421

The timeline moves forward a little bit.

Some people in the Sanctuary of Light also returned to God under shock and strong shock.

It's incredible, that Wang Yan who has always been very mediocre, even at the bottom. It was like the turtle in the tortoise and hare race, crawling slowly all the way, but finally cut Nini off the horse and won the first place.

This first is not only the first in this trial, but also the first in ancient and modern history.

And it seems that he still has signs of staying in the light test, and has not reached his limit.

Almost everyone wants to know, what did he do in the light test? How did he do it?

“Under the Pope's crown.” An elder suggested, “Let's take a look at the real-time images of the light test.”

“This ...” Pope Guang said hesitantly. “It can be done, but it consumes too much energy. The energy consumed by this light trial has already exceeded the budget.”

This altar of light naturally allows outsiders to see real-time images. But if you want to simulate the real-time picture for people to watch, the energy consumed in it is so huge that even the rich pope is distressed. What's more, this also involves people's privacy.

Therefore, in the past bright trials, it is rare to watch a person's progress on a real-time screen, let alone the progress screen of all people.

“Under the crown, this seat also proposes to look at it.” St. Bernard suddenly came to the spirit and advised. At the same time, a private voice said, “If you can find evidence of the kid cheating, you can cancel his score this time.”

The Pope of Light frowned, and he did not think that someone had cheated on the Altar of Light with his ability. But St. Bernard's words still moved him. What if Wang Yan cheated? Behind him stood Yan Zun, the shameless guy was famous for everything he could do.

To be honest, as a pope, of course, he did not want to see the children of others in the ranking of his own trials.

“Oh, the God Envoy is also very curious about how the kid did it.” The Angel Envoy said coldly, “If you don't give up resources under the crown, you will get the quota of the God Envoy.”

“Where does the angel speak?” Pope Guangming hurriedly smiled and responded, “Since the angel wants to see it, then look at it, what is the energy of the area.”

Besides, he does not believe that Wang Yan can persist for too long, too long, and should not need to consume a lot of energy.

I originally wanted to ask Yan Zun's opinion, but since my sister has spoken, Yan Zun's opinion is not important.

With that said, he lifted the light scepter to the ground.

Boom ~

An invisible wave fell to the altar of light, and the light of the altar surged more intensely.

At the same time, the light curtain that originally represented the current ranking of the contestants has changed. Under the light of the Holy Light, the light curtain ripples like water ripples. A life-like picture, like the real scene on the spot, was presented on the light curtain.

As expected by everyone, the abyss scene is presented on the screen. But unexpectedly, Wang Yan had already been caught by mistake.

In mid-air, a huge abyss demon broke into two pieces and slowly fell down in the black cloud. But Wang Yan was captured by an extraordinary succubus. The barbed leather whip has been completely embedded in his body, and he is shrinking constantly, with a painful expression.

“How could this be?” There was an uproar among the young people participating in the trial.

“Ah, I want to see this kid go through the eighteenth floor, huh, huh.” An elder of the Guangming Holy See said half-sadly and half-sarcastically. With his old eyesight, it is natural to see that Wang Yan has reached a desperate situation and there is no chance to turn over.

“It’s okay or okay.” Saint Bernard sneered and said, “I didn’t see any evidence of the boy cheating, but it’s also quite relief to see how he died.”

Upon seeing this picture, many people were relieved. It turned out that Wang Yan, the kid, was not as divine as he imagined. It seems that after killing an A + level abyss demon, he was captured by the succubus.

But this kid is also unlucky enough, if you encounter two abyss demons, or two abyss succubus, it will be a little simpler. But it’s not as simple as one plus one to join an abyss demon and an abyss succubus.

“I met two abyss succubus at the time, the difficulty was slightly lower, and I tried my best to just kill one of them.” Gao Mingyue also sighed, feeling a little sorry for Wang Yan. At the same time, he turned to Lei Bang and asked, “Lei Bang, what did you encounter on the eighteenth floor?”

“Two brothers and sisters, A + level abyss demons.” Lei Hong hiccupped, and two drunken blushes floated on his handsome and ruthless face.

Brother your sister!

Rao is a character like Gao Mingyue, who can’t help but cheeks flushed and secretly burst into a swearing, throwing a gloomy glance. A good handsome guy, drinking two mouthfuls of cat urine becomes a tease

But this guy is amused, but his strength is still very strong. It could actually kill two A + level abyss demons and break into the 19th floor.

However, when everyone thought that Wang Yan was dead, the change happened.

Wang Yan started to hook up the abyss succubus very “coquettishly”, and she also cast a wink on her, and she was willing to be your slave.

“hiss!”

In the large square of the Sanctuary, the sound of cold air was heard in full.

Bright trial, do you still play like this?

Could it be a bit sturdy? It doesn't matter if you beat others, just die if you kick it out. But did he surrender to the succubus?

The eyes of the Pope of Light, the Angel of Daier, St. Bernard and others all stared at Cao Cannon. Is this the baby apprentice that you painstakingly trained?

Rao was the face of Cao Cannon, and at this time he couldn't help being slightly hot. He smiled twice and said, “Tactical, I can guarantee this is definitely tactical.”

“Even if it's tactics, it's too shameful?” The Pope Guang couldn't help but scornfully said, “The other party is a wicked succubus. The emperor would rather die from the war and never head to the side. The succubus bowed its knees. “

“Xiao Fei, I don't agree with this.” Cao Dagong looked upright and coughed twice. “I think if you fight with the Abyss, no matter what the situation, as long as you can defeat each other, you will save all the creatures. Xiao Fei, you You can choose to die in a moment of anger and battle, but have you ever thought about it. You died, the enemy survived, how many people have to suffer, maybe even the earth will be reduced to an abyss hunting ground. Xiao Yan 's doing this is the real meaning. ! Even if you feel wronged, you must stick to it ... “

“As long as you can break it, the black ones can be said to be white.” Pope Guangming glanced past. “The emperor saw him with no grievances at all, and his expression was so happy ...”

...

Despite the divergent opinions on the appearance of the warriors, or contempt or praise.

But I have to admit that Wang Yan's strategy was very successful.

He gave up mental protection and opened the central area of the brain to the empty door of the A + level succubus. As long as the succubus casts a charm, he can completely control Wang Yan and transform him into a slave who is destined to obey.

Wang Yan's actions were not carried out casually. This is actually a modern man who is not a light church. He made a comprehensive judgment on the principle of the light test place.

If Wang Yan is a devout believer of the Father of Light, then he has only awe of the place where the light is tried, thinking that everything is a miracle, and naturally it is impossible to dare to think wildly.

But our young people in China have accepted materialistic ideas since childhood, and most of them are skeptical about the existence of the so-called gods. In Wang Yan's view, even if there is a **** in this world, then the so-called **** is only a higher-level creature than human beings.

Wang Yan still does n't understand the in-depth technology of making this altar of light, but he comprehensively judges, captures a succubus, and then copies all of its information into the light trial area, which is much simpler than making a succubus out of thin air. It is also more realistic and can simulate more realistic combat.

In other words, this succubus is most likely to exist between the real and the NPC.

He slowly grinded it up layer by layer, but not only sharpened his combat skills, but also constantly increased his familiarity with this trial world, and carried out all kinds of thinking.

When Wang Yan saw the succubus showing a charming smile of interest, he knew his judgment and strategy had been completed. In fact, this is also a matter of course. In her mind, if you can completely control such a powerful slave. It is a great benefit for her.

“Uh!” Without hesitation, a charm technique rolled over to Wang Yan.

A plan does not mean that the result must be good.

Wang Yan was also forced to gamble. Anyway, even if he did not gamble, he would be killed by this succubus, and then kicked out of the light trial space. He only knew that he might have taken the first place, and he was not 100% sure. All he can do is go as far as possible.

boom!

Wang Yan only felt a wicked and powerful spiritual power, and penetrated into the central area of his brain in a tricky style. In an instant, countless realistic and extremely strong pictures are presented in front of your eyes.

He felt himself in a comfortable and warm hot spring. The clear warm current soothed every inch of skin all over his body, and the warm, comfortable, and sleepy feelings invaded.

Well?

A woman with a graceful posture and half-covered and half-veiled tulle, the lotus foot lightly explored and slid into the hot spring. Their eyes are full of spring, their poses are charming and charming, and they are surrounded by Wang Yan's side, and they are constantly making all kinds of soul-stirring movements.

For a time, Wang Yan's consciousness was a little confused. The pretty eyes of those women gradually became clear. The one on the left is sister Nan Lian. Her ice-blue eyes exude a fascinating wave that charms people's hearts.

The one on the right is Wuya Ange. Her black hair like a waterfall is scattered on her fragrant shoulders. She smiles and smiles, with an indescribable charm.

One after another, the beautiful women are not only beginning to have bright saints, but even Gao Mingyue appeared.

at the same time.

In the Bright Sanctuary Square, everyone saw Wang Yan made a move from the picture, his eyes obsessed, his expression ragged. Then, still murmured in his mouth, “His Royal Highness, Miss Mingyue, don’t, don’t. We can’t be like this ...”

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Virginie were all “shocked”.

Huarong eclipsed!

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The two women were blushing and stared at the scene with wide eyes.

Everyone can see that after giving up the mental resistance, this guy was enchanted by the abyss succubus.

According to the characteristics of succubus recorded in historical materials, even if you think about it with your toes, you can understand what is the foundation of its charm. The principle of enchantment is to evoke the deepest ** in the human heart. It is to use the memory of the surgeon to create various ** scenes to rob people.

These are not the key points. The point is, what is the picture in Wang Yan’s mind?

Gao Mingyue Yu Jiao red, “self” in the guy’s illusion, what did he do to him? Isn’t it right? It should be said that what a shameless scene in the guy’s mind fancied?

What made her most uneasy in her heart was that Wang Yan’s shameless guy’s expression also kept saying no and no.

If it was n’t impossible to break into the light test, Gao Mingyue wanted to use the lunar sword rack around his neck to force a question, Comrade Laowang, what do you mean?

The Bright Lady was also ashamed, and her face was buried. Well, now everyone knows that Wang Yan has profaned herself in the illusion. No, according to the meaning of Wang Yan's dream, he was still molesting him. He also had a gentleman, and he looked like he could not obey.

This guy is so abominable, what are his thoughts all over his head? YY is YY, you have to put yourself together with Gao Mingyue YY, what does that mean?

If Wang Yan is now face-to-face, maybe she will pass the light of the ruling.

"Oh, how can Uncle Wang look like this." Sun Youmiao's eyes were unwilling and he stomped gently, "It's really a shame."

"Really, I really deserve to be my sworn brother." Lei Hong's pair of drunken eyes, glaring round and round, exclaimed inexplicably, "The light test and the abyss succubus can still play like this. Impressed."

"Big Brother and 2nd Brother are so pitiful." The bitter monk Nini said with sympathy, "He must be very uncomfortable now, not only in illusion, but also being chased by his own people in illusion. His heart must be Full of contradictions, entanglement and pain. Should it be a fight back, or ... "

Lei Bang stared at his eyes and looked back at Nini. After opening his mouth for a while, he stunned and said: "Yao, Yao sister, you are also very good at playing. I Lei Bang admire, admire. Uh heh, the second brother he It must be hard to decide now, whether to fight back, or fight back ... eh.

To be honest, Wang Yan, who was enchanted by illusion, really didn't expect this kind of thing to happen. Otherwise, he would rather be hanged by the succubus' leather whip than play the tricks.

On the VIP table, many people's eyes are very ugly.

The Pope's eyes revealed a harsh expression: "A good boy, dare to have trouble with Lulu. Ha ha, the emperor can't spare the boy."

"Cao Jinglue, go back and educate your apprentices, no longer allow YY my family Lulu, otherwise the instincts don't mind to do it yourself." The dear envoy was also trembling with anger, Miaoman's delicate body exuded endless chill. Those who know it know that she is cultivating the "Great Light", but those who don't know that she is practicing some kind of ice magic.

“Sister Daier.” Babe snuggling beside the Angel of Daier, who was happily eating various delicious snacks, blinked with pure eyes, “What is Sister YY Lulu.”

“Uh ...” The angel Daier hurriedly put Babe in her arms and explained with a smile, “It’s the fantasy of bullying your sister Lulu, you are still young, don’t care so much, come and eat Roasted chicken legs. “His eyes panicked, a look that he wanted to cover.

Angel Babe bites the chicken leg beautifully, innocently wondering, “But, Babe sounds as if Sister Lulu and Sister Mingyue are bullying Brother Wang Yan. Sister Daier, you did not hear Brother Wang Yan. Say, Her Royal Highness, Miss Mingyue, do n’t, do n’t. We ca n’t be like this ... “

Especially those two sentences, do n’t, do n’t, do n’t, she also imitated quite well, and learned Wang Yan ’s accent.

The pretty face under the veil of Daier was red and white, and I really wanted to kill the bastard. You have already won the first place, breaking the historical record, what do you want?

Was caught by the succubus, is it okay to die honestly? It must be fun tactical resistance! ? You said you just play tactics, you still want YY Lulu, and destroy my pure and kind little angel Babe?

It is really unbearable! When your kid comes out, the angel must let you know what it means.

...

Poor Wang Yan, why didn’t you expect you to be enchanted after surgery, a large group of people outside was watching, and also innocently offended a large group of people, including the goddess Daer who even dare not to offend the gunner Make.

Otherwise, even if he was killed, he would not try to charm the succubus.

At this time, he was struggling with the illusion in his soul, and struggling with “difficult”.

“Uncle, you’re so bad.” Sun Youmiao’s pretty blushing, seemingly awkward, “Miaomiao is still a student, so shameful.” She seems different from usual, one word at a time. Isn’t it ...

“Uh, Miao Miao, you’re still young, we can’t be like this, we can’t be like this!” Wang Yan said with a dazed expression and exclaimed.

...

The sanctuary is surrounded by crowds.

Many people’s eyes are on Sun Youmiao, well, it seems that in the illusion of Wang Yan, this pink and tender little girl has appeared.

“Oh, Uncle Wang, how can you be like this?” Sun Youmiao clutched her small face and said with carelessness, “It’s really good and bad, people don’t follow it.” But he was secretly happy in his heart. Uncle will also YY Miao Miao, hee hee!

The Bright Lady and Gao Mingyue looked at each other with blushing, and the guy put the two of them together and thought it was too much, too much, so quickly the beasts had fallen to the point that even high school girls would not let go ?

Gao Mingyue, in particular, has begun to wonder how to teach Wang Yan when he comes out.

...

The sad reminder Wang Yan is still experiencing “difficulties” that others cannot imagine.

“Wang Yan, is it my beauty, or Nanlian is beautiful?”

One by one, each woman exhibits her own means, or she is charming ~ alluring ~ confusing, or she is shy and innocent. In Wang Yan’s life, impressive women appeared one after another. Even colleagues such as Guan Nuo, Xiaotu, etc., all showed wonderful postures.

Such a battle, the world is happy, afraid that anyone will sink completely. And once it sinks, it will always be the loyal slave of the succubus.

“Xiao Yan, how cruel you are to drown me.” A woman with a slender and agitated **** wings who descended from the sky with a **** wings and a **** tattoo on her body, there was a trace of femininity in it You complain, “But people don’t blame you, they are willing to do anything for you, even if they die a thousand times, there are no complaints or regrets.”

Shen Mengting?

Wang Yan’s eyes were a little confused. If she didn’t come out, he would almost forget the woman. In his confusion, Shen Mengting waved his **** wings and wrapped it up.

...

In the light curtain picture, as Wang Yan’s eyes became more and more blurred, it showed that the charm technique he was getting deeper and deeper. I’m afraid it won’t be long before he will be completely lost under the charm of succubus.

“Oh, this stupid boy can’t do it.” Saint Bernard said happily, “I want to use my will to resist the charm of an A + level succubus. It’s too arrogant to support.”

“I said old man St. Bernard, are you still endless?” Cao Dagong was really uncomfortable on the side, with a cigarette in his mouth, mockingly said, “You have a way to revoke your mental protection, try not to find A + At the level, find an A-level charmer expert to cast a spell for you once. If you can carry the real illusion for ten minutes, I will have your last name. “

“You!” Saint Bernard was angry, and just wanted to agree, but immediately thought of something, his eyes emptied and avoided.

Obviously, Saint Bernard did not dare to take this game because his heart was flawed. If he is replaced by Wang Yan, I am afraid that he will be more embarrassed than Wang Yan. Before he could come back, the angel of Deir might kill him angrily.

“Oh, you are a legendary strongman of class S, a hard-working monk who has lived for a hundred years. You can’t do it yourself, why do you want my apprentice to do it?” Cao Dagong usually hesitates, but in fact he is very short-sighted. Seeing that Wang Yan seemed really overwhelmed, he naturally had to stand up and speak for the apprentice to win.

He was smoking a cigarette, and his eyes under the sunglasses looked sharply around: "Except for the little angel, whoever can do it, can stand up and speak, and I took it one by one."

With his eyes, almost everyone avoided his eyes. Obviously, no one dares to guarantee that he will not appear in the charm. Of course it 's okay if you use mental protection, but if you completely abandon mental protection and open the door wide ...

"Laozi huh, he can't do it alone, so he is blind." Cao Dagong said with a look on his face, "Laozi's apprentice has been at least ten minutes without sinking, and his willpower has been very tenacious. After this As a result, his willpower will be tempered even more tenaciously. "

"Humph!" Although the angel of Deer was dissatisfied with his attitude and sneered, it was indeed reasonable to think carefully about Cao Dagong's words. That kid was really not that simple.

...

Just when everyone thought that Wang Yan was going to sink completely, controlled by the charm technique, and kicked out of the light trial.

Suddenly, a voice that made him palpitate sounded.

"Wang Yan, congratulations on getting the first light test. I must have a monkey with you. If you are not satisfied, we can talk about the price." Wearing black frame glasses, wearing a bun, a pair of cold Yan Dean Yun Zhiyun of Queen Fan'er stepped into the hot spring. "

"Hi! Dean Yun?"

Wang Yan in the illusion took a breath of air and woke up a bit.

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The women around him began to blur and become blurred.

Just kidding, if the world wants to make a list of the people who will run away immediately after seeing them, Dean Yunda will definitely be at the top. Even if you give him a few more guts, do n't you dare to go to Dean Yun?

“Director Yun, don't want it. I don't want to have a monkey with you !!!? No, you can't afford any more money.”

On the light curtain, Wang Yan's expression became frightened and twisted, struggling violently, and at the same time, his mouth was still shouting: “President Yunda, please let go.”

The outside world looked dumbfounded. Who is Dean Yun? To appear in his illusion, the image should not be bad. But the woman was so domineering that Wang Yan, who was enchanted by the spirit, felt shocked from the depths of her soul?

“Oh, there are people who restrained this kid so much.” Cao Cannon's eyes lit up, and then he took a cigarette, and he laughed calmly, “It seems that Xiao Yan is going to borrow her light, and he has a chance to look back To know. “

Seeing Wang Yan's face was inexplicably frightened, begging. Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden felt that they were relieved a lot at once, and they deserved it. Who made you all kinds of YY in the illusion?

Gao Mingyue embraced his arms, his chin raised slightly, and there was a hint of laughter in the corner of his mouth: “I really should record this section of him and send it to Dean Yun Da for a look.”

“I have recorded it.” The Bright Lady took the latest version of the mobile phone and recorded Wang Yan's paragraph before and after. He blushed and said with a blush, “Unfortunately, the Holy Land and the Earth's Lord World have no way. Newsletter, otherwise you have to make him look good immediately. “

“President Yun Da, don't, don't, I don't want to have a monkey with you.” Wang Yan's eyes are all staring out, indicating that he is about to be humiliated by President Yun Da in the spiritual illusion. He looked abruptly, and his words changed, “Director Yun, please let me go. I can introduce my master to you. Although my master is older, I am shameless and mean, I am idle and irresponsible. It 's a little bit, a bit rogue ... “

Cao Cannon, who was still watching the show, had a smug smile on the spot, and half of the cigarette fell to the ground. Every time he heard a comment from Wang Yan, his mouth twitched.

“Hahaha ~” After the stunned angel, Daier’s envoy immediately laughed wildly, “Okay, okay. The kid said well, and the ambassador began to appreciate him.”

“I would rather die than!”

Wang Yan roared suddenly, and his blank eyes suddenly recovered.

not good! ?

I was too careless and almost planted in that succubus.

Wang Yan suddenly felt cold in his heart, and the sinking consciousness woke up in an instant, a small wisp of mental power lurking in the pineal gland stabbed outward like a needle.

“what!”

A scream of pain rang in his mind, followed by the succubus screaming in anger and anger, accompanied by a series of abyssal roars. The Tao figure, like a shock wave, swayed back and forth in Wang Yan’s mind.

As if there were thousands of thorns, piercing back and forth in Wang Yan’s mind made him extremely painful and roared wildly.

Wang Yan is not an idiot. Since he dare to seduce the tiger, try the charm of the abyss succubus. Of course, some cards will be prepared, and the ray of spiritual power hidden in the pineal gland is that he is ready to fight the charm of the charm.

The reason why he can have this ray of spiritual power is also derived from the art of flame avatar inherited by Uncle Cannon. It is an indispensable step to condense the flame avatar and divide a ray of spiritual power.

It's just that Wang Yan didn't expect that such a high-level succubus' charm technique is so powerful that he was suddenly caught in a illusion.

Wang Yan suffered a lot in his head and suffered a crazy spiritual storm after the succubus was hurt, but his consciousness was very clear.

All kinds of illusions have completely disappeared.

All of his mental power was suddenly used, and he madly trapped the succubus consciousness sneaking into his brain. Wang Yan's spiritual power has always been pure and insignificant, and under his will control, the succubus consciousness was unable to escape.

The succubus' consciousness screamed in his mind. But with the passage of time, he was captured by Wang Yan's spiritual siege, unable to move.

The battle between consciousness is the most dangerous. If you are a little careless, you will be crushed by the consciousness of mental shock and become an idiot.

Wang Yan turned his spiritual power into pure Yang true fire, burning the trapped succubus consciousness. Pure Yang true fire is the most flaming flame in the world. It stands to reason that the pure yang true fire transformed by spiritual power is not a true pure yang true fire, but a fantasy.

But the consciousness level contest is so wonderful and incredible. As long as the other party believes that it is true, it will cause real harm. Even the conscious level of injury will manifest itself in the body.

For this, scientists have made countless experiments and demonstrations.

That part of the succubus' consciousness was sighing with pain and dissipation in the blaze of the pure yang of the supreme sun.

“call!”

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief and came back from the conscious level. The body shuddered, burning up the flames, and the bones crackled. Before the succubus had eased, she broke free of her barbed bone whip's control.

With a wave of his right hand, the lifehammer flew into his palm. Stimulated by the true fire of the pure sun, the natal warhammer exploded with a bright flame.

Just when Wang Yan brandished a warhammer and was about to blow up the succubus with a hammer.

The succubus' expression was slightly abrupt, and the vain body was kneeling down on one knee, and his eyes were full of worship obedience: "Enchanter see the master." Wang Yan couldn't understand the language she spoke, but his Somehow she understood what she meant.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan's movements were sluggish, and the burning natal hammer was stopped in midair, looking at this succubus with some surprise.

...

"This?" In the Sanctuary of Light.

There was a lot of uproar everywhere, and almost no one could think that Wang Yan not only got rid of the illusion of magic, but also successfully let the succubus get the spell back.

Gao Mingyue exhaled, a glance of relief in her beautiful eyes. This guy, Wang Yan, is really unexpected every time. He actually won the succubus on the level of consciousness.

"Uncle Wang is too powerful." Sun Youmiao shouted with cheers. "Even the succubus was suppressed."

"This stupid boy." With such an apprentice, Cao Dagong didn't know whether to cry or laugh. In the trial of light, if you succeed in enchanting a succubus, I am afraid it has already made history?

...

What is this scenario? Wang Yan, who was there, was confused.

Is it possible that this succubus has suffered a spell backlash?

It is possible that spell reversal is very common. In particular, the charm technique it had just invaded directly into his consciousness sea, and was severely swallowed when the spell was about to take shape.

Having figured this out, Wang Yan was overjoyed, originally thinking only about letting the succubus suddenly fall after being distracted. But now she has endured the charm of charm and turned into her own servant, which is really a surprise.

But Wang Yan didn't believe it at all. What if this succubus was using his own fraud tactics just like himself?

Wang Yan rolled his eyes and said, "Show me your loyalty."

He speaks modern English and just thought it might not be understood. The succubus smiled charmingly and seductively, kneeling in front of Wang Yan, crawling on the ground, holding his feet, and kissed religiously: "The charmer is the master's most loyal slave, master You can order Meier to do anything, even if she wants to commit suicide. "

Such a voluptuous succubus knelt at his feet, and the appearance of being picked by anyone, Wang Yan couldn't help but sway slightly in his heart. The most amazing thing is that he clearly cannot understand the succubus language, but can clearly understand what she means.

Isn't it! ? Does it think?

Wang Yan's heart beat suddenly.

In the sanctuary.

Everyone's eyes are wide, right? Can the light test still play like this?

"Bebe is not allowed to see it." The angel Dier hurriedly covered Angel Babe's eyes. The pretty face under the veil was slightly blushing, and his eyes stared fiercely at Cao Cannon. "What a master, there are What kind of apprentice. Cao Jingluo, you are so disgusting. "

Cao Dagong's face was stunned. What's the matter to me?

"Alas, it is said that you Chinese people's traditions, this seat may not be necessary." Saint Bernard sneered aside, "This kid caught a succubus, so can't wait."

"Oh, it's really shameful to die, Uncle Wang is really bad." Sun Youmiao's face was "shy", her small hands covered her eyes. Then secretly opened a few finger joints, it looked relish.

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden were speechless and looked at each other's blushing cheeks. What is it called today? A mess of things, one after another, more thrilling than one.

The light test must make Wang Yan's kid play bad.

Many people have begun to wonder if they are playing the same bright test with Wang Yan. I'm really sorry, but the light test can still be played like this?

...

Poor Wang Yan, where did you expect your "battle picture" to be broadcast live on the big screen outside? To be honest, his connection with succubus was still heart-wrenching.

For a time, his heart struggled so much, facing the succubus to do so. Did you fall behind, or did you follow?

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Wang Yan's inner struggle naturally appeared on his face and was also broadcast on the big screen.

This time, the younger generation who took part in the Bright Trial have their eyes rounded. This is the live broadcast of the Bright Trial. It is simply ...

"Huh, ridiculous, too ridiculous. What did this stupid boy think of our family's bright trial?"

Although the Pope of Light wore a mask, his face must have been extremely extreme. He had never thought about it, and someone could charm a succubus in the light test.

Then look at the rhythm and prepare to do something that is not ashamed or ashamed.

As a pope, where can he hold his face? Raising his hand raised the light scepter, ready to urge the light test circle to turn off the screen.

At this moment, Wang Yan moved suddenly.

His eyes were clear again, and his legs were kicked.

“boom!”

Wang Yan’s power was so great that the succubus was kicked out more than ten meters away, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of her mouth, kneeling down in panic: “The charmer is wrong, please ask the master to punish.”

Her terrified look is really pitiful. Wang Yan couldn’t help but wonder, feeling that the kick was just too heavy just now, and somehow felt distressed.

I have to admit that the succubus is a very charming creature.

Her every move, every word and every expression reveals the charming and charming.

But no matter how emotional, Wang Yan will not let it do that kind of thing to himself! ?

He practiced the pure Yang Divine Skill inherited from Uncle Cannon. What if he exploded and died?

...

In the sanctuary.

“Wow, is it too cruel?”

“what a shame.”

In the younger generation, there was a voice of regret and exclamation. I just don't know if those so-called pity, it is a pity that the succubus was injured, or a pity that he didn't see Wang Yan's living spring palace.

Cao Cannon on the VIP seat breathed a sigh of relief and secretly wiped cold sweat. It was so thrilling to think about this time.

He was also really afraid that Wang Yan could not hold it, because he also came from a young age.

Understand that the vast majority of normal young men with normal flesh and blood are really hard to hold in the face of that temptation.

If it is changed to ordinary, it really can't hold it.

But now at least a few hundred people are watching the live broadcast. My ex-apprentice really wants to do something exaggerated, and he really loses his face.

“I'll just say, my apprentice's character is upright, and his will is firm like a mountain.” Cao Cannon swept away the frivolous, and said with a frown, “The Pope's crown, Dai Er's envoy. I Cao Jingluo taught apprentices, has always been virtuous and intelligent. Development. Especially in terms of moral character, I have paid the most attention to pure Yang. “

“It's not bad, our family is not only handsome, but also strong in strength, even the moral character.” Han Hongbo, the general director, also wiped a cold sweat, mother, really dangerous. But after the crisis, he immediately bragged about his family Wang Yan.

“This guy!” Gao Mingyue raised a smile at the corner of her mouth. “It's really a pretense.”

...

“Then commit suicide.”

Wang Yan in the light test, forced the thought of Lianxiangxiyu, said coldly.

“Yes, master.” The succubus understood Wang Yan’s meaning, without any hesitation, his thin hand poked toward the heart like a knife. Up to this point, there was still no panic in her eyes, but she was shining brightly, as long as she served the master happy, she would do anything.

“stop!”

Wang Yan believed this time, and hurriedly stopped. This succubus can’t die, he is still useful.

Sure enough, she stopped the movement very obediently.

But her fingertips had pierced her chest for more than a centimeter, and blood spattered, and then her eyes looked at Wang Yan suspiciously.

Wang Yan was horrified for a while. This charm is really against the sky. Once controlled, it is purely based on the will of the master. Think about it, if you didn’t fight it back at the last minute, maybe you have become a desperate follower, a walking monster.

God knows that succubi will do something terrible for themselves?

For a time, Wang Yan only felt that his back was chilling.

Fortunately, fortunately!

After all, the earth and the abyss will overlap on the four-dimensional level sooner or later, and a great battle between the two sides is absolutely inevitable. Wang Yan secretly concealed in his heart, next time if he encounters a real succubus, he must be careful.

In fact, it has only been more than a minute since Wang Yan counteracted and charmed this succubus.

According to the normal state of the light test, once the pass BOSS is killed, it will soon switch to the next scene. But since Wang Yan charmed this succubus, the light test has not changed for a long time.

Wang Yan secretly guessed that there must be an existence similar to the spirit in the light trial, which is used to maintain the normal progress of the light trial. Only at this time, it is estimated that the spirit does not know how to deal with this situation.

Wang Yan didn't care anymore, but he regained his physical strength as soon as he crossed his legs and adjusted his interest rate as quickly as possible. According to his estimate, the spirits in the light test will at least fairly judge themselves to win.

But he wanted the succubus to go to the next level.

"According to the results I played on the 18th floor, it must have broken the record and won the game." Wang Yan's calm thoughts, even if Qiling would not let the succubus go to the next layer, he said it didn't matter.

The time passed by one minute and one second, five or six minutes later.

Wang Yan's eyes fluctuated, and the scene changed. Obviously, the instrumental spirit in the light test is to follow the logic and make the corresponding judgment.

This is a huge, gorgeous white palace.

The palace is full of holy light. Every pillar and every dome is carefully carved and covered with runes of the light system.

A statue of an angel stands either in the temple hall or embossed on the wall. Each statue is lifelike and has a different image.

The misty and magnificent chorus of singing poetry was washed in the magnificent palace, as if to wash away all the filth in people's hearts.

When those scattered holy lights swept through Wang Yan's body, energy penetrated in and healed his body continuously.

It's like being in heaven.

“What kind of scene is this? Is it the legendary paradise?” Wang Yan was secretly vigilant and noticed that a human figure appeared beside him.

It wore an exposed black armor, its skin was tender, and its figure was bumpy, with a barbed bone whip in its hand.

“Succubus?” Wang Yan secretly rejoiced.

Sure enough, Ji Ling made the judgment as he expected.

Obviously, charm is also a kind of spell. With enchantment to control the enemy, then that enemy naturally becomes part of his own strength.

This is a very logical judgment.

“Master be careful, here is full of holy light, I am afraid that there is an abominable sacred creature.” The succubus reminded him faithfully, holding the bone whip in front of Wang Yan.

“Bold demon, how dare you break into the heavenly sanctuary.” A majestic rumbling sounded suddenly.

I saw a male angel with a full armor and a sword and shield. He was blond, martial heroic, very handsome, and his white wings raised high. Even compared to Wang Yan, it is not inferior.

If you add that pair of wings and mysterious rune-shaped armor, it is slightly better than Wang Yan in terms of selling.

He was covered with heavy coercion, like an invisible mountain, so that people could not breathe.

Red flames burned on Wang Yan's body, and the devil's wings flicked gently on the back. The shape was indeed cool. And an A + level succubus is around, and it is not wrong to be called a demon.

“Master, be careful, this angel is already a half-step legend.” The succubus’ face changed rapidly, dancing with a bone whip, forming a layered shield wall.

Half-step legend! That is the half-step S-level.

Wang Yan’s mind was slightly trembling, but it was also expected that a half-step S-level appeared on the 19th floor. Did n’t the Holy Virgin speak before, did the 19th floor represent the ultimate A-level?

The half-step S-level is really extraordinary.

The angel seemed to be one with the law of heaven and earth. With a look in his eyes, he felt full of the atmosphere of the superiors who came to the world, and he could not help but give birth to a humble ant-like illusion.

The strength is very strong, and it is not comparable to the A + level.

Wang Yan knew that he was not the opponent of the half-step S-level angel, if he had not subdued the A + -level succubus. Wang Yan felt that he could already rush to fight a few tricks with him, and then was kicked out of the bright trial with a dash.

However, there is now an A + level succubus, and the pattern is completely different. If the tactics are appropriate, there is still a chance to get through.

...

“Heaven Kingdom?”

In the Sanctuary of Light, there was exclamation everywhere.

It is no wonder that as members of the Bright Holy See, everyone believes that sooner or later they will enter heaven. But in fact, everyone can only see the half-claws of heaven in the literature or in the album.

In the trial of light, no one had broken into the 19th floor except for Lei Hong.

Unexpectedly, the nineteenth floor turned out to be a paradise scene.

“Silence.” The light Pope’s eyes were solemn and solemn, and the light scepter was paused. A wave of holy light spread throughout the court. Belief is pious and firm. After death, you can ascend to heaven, and everyone can have a similar temple. “

For a time, many people’s eyes were full of fanatical expectations.

“Uh ...” Gao Mingyue’s eyes surged and whispered in surprise, “Lulu, is there really heaven in this world?”

“Of course there are.” The Bright Lady nodded seriously, “otherwise you think, where did the angel babe come from?”

“Humph!” Lei Hong narrowed his eyes and drank a sip of wine, his expression was a little weird, and he didn’t know what he was thinking?

Suddenly, Sun Youmiao suddenly exclaimed: “Look at everyone, Uncle Wang starts using tactics again.”

Everyone stared at the big screen.

Bright trial.

Facing the powerful half-step S-class angel, Wang Yan politely arched his hand and said: “The younger generation Hua Xiayang has passed down the line and has seen the senior angel.”

...

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“Hua Xia Chunyang’s pulse?” The angel froze, frowned slightly, and shook his head. “I haven’t heard of it.”

The language he speaks is like the ancient Latin language, but Wang Yan magically understood it.

Of course you haven’t heard it, Wang Yan murmured secretly.

According to the judgment, even if these strong guards were real living creatures before the light test, it is now nearly two thousand years away. Lu Zu from the pure Yang line is from the Tang dynasty, and it is only about a thousand and hundreds of years away.

There is a gap in the age. Even if Lu Zu is powerful again, it is impossible for this angel to have heard of Chun Yang.

Wang Yan just wanted to get close to him and divide him. Since the other party was willing to talk, and did not make a big move as soon as he came up, it means that there is still a play.

“It’s okay if I haven’t heard it.” Wang Yan smiled and smiled gorgeously. “Actually, we are in pure Yang, and we have made good relations with the Bright Holy See for generations. The relationship between us is very harmonious, and we often team up to maintain world peace. Otherwise, If you do n’t, the contemporary pope will not invite me to participate in the light test, are you right? “

Wang Yan is not afraid that he will not understand. According to his previous experience, he can certainly understand what he said.

...

“puff!”

Gao Mingyue smiled with her mouth covered, and Wang Yan’s look was filled with beauty in her eyes. In this world, how come there is such a wonderful guy? A bright trial not only took the succubus, but also got close to the gatekeepers and started the family.

“Uh ... I, why didn’t I think that it was close to an angel, a suit, a suit?” Lei Bang was also shocked, remembering that he had just entered the 19th floor, and he directly fought with the other party, and was bombed out within a few minutes. .

It turned out that the light test can still be so fun?

“Brother, you didn’t drink at the time. It was too cold to be close.” The bitter monk Nini blinked her pure eyes and reminded him seriously.

“That’s right.” Lei Bang whispered, sipped his wine, and said staggeringly, “Next, you must pay attention next time.”

VIP seats.

Saint Bernard said sadly: “Shameless, too shameless, he dare to deceive the holy angel.”

“Old man, you’re not right.” Cao Dagong laughed violently and threw a wink at Pope Guang. “My apprentice is right. Our two parties are friendly and cooperative, and the relationship is very harmonious.”

“Rong your sister!” The Pope Guang snarled in his heart. The shameless old rogue laughed so carelessly, and the sentence harmonized deeply into his inner scar.

Anyway, this pair of mentors and apprentices is really not a family that does not enter a door, a pair of unprecedented wonders. Our bright Holy See was originally very pretty and simple, and they were all broken by them.

He had expected that in the next bright trial, there will definitely be various shameless and strange tactics among the testers.

The Pope of Light has begun to ponder that a sign should be erected at the entrance of the Holy See. It says “Pure Yang and the dogs are not allowed to enter.”

...

Speaking of Wang Yan’s move, it did have some effect.

The angel's face eased a lot, and looked at Wang Yan and said: "It is indeed rare for you to reach the nineteenth floor at your age. Your flame ability seems to be very high, which makes me feel faint. Some threats."

"The younger people practiced pure Yang Shengong. The name of the flame is" Pure Yang True Fire", but it is the most flaming flame in the world, and the nemesis of all evil and evil things." Wang Yan said politely, "we Chunyang has used it to suppress and kill many monsters and monsters."

"No wonder, I feel your flames are as good as our holy flames." The angel posed like a predecessor and nodded in praise. "It seems that you should indeed be an alliance of the light of the Holy See. However, my body is a duty for the gatekeepers, and it's useless for you to pull the relationship. Even if the sons and daughters hit this level, I will go all out to bombard them with bright trials."

The language spoken by this angel, Wang Yan couldn't understand a word. But he understood these meanings. It seems that the rules in the light test are like this, and will not form a language barrier.

Moreover, this angel is obviously higher than the abyss demon and so on in terms of self and cognition of the light test. Obviously, this should be the reason of his own person in the light vein.

In this way, Wang Yan was more confident.

He chuckled happily: "Seniors misunderstood. I participated in the Bright Trial just to fight well and make up for my own shortcomings. It was just that the juniors grew up accustomed to the story of the holy angel's hero Wei An, so they admired and curious about the holy angel. Just say a few words with the senior. By the way, senior, what do you think about the wings of the junior? That is, the junior personally beheaded a demon lord and refined its wings into a magic weapon."

The first half of the sentence made the holy angels feel full of help. The second half of the sentence made him a little shocked. He naturally could see that it was a pair of wings of a demon lord, but he didn't expect it to be killed by this guy himself.

No matter how much water there is, at least this holy angel is more certain that Wang Yan is a holy alliance against evil. In fact, this is also the case, otherwise if Wang Yan is really an evil element, the Holy Angel would have already killed him, how could he speak so well and arrogantly.

"Okay, okay. This is the hero out of the boy." The holy angel praised, "But your record can't scare me. The only way you can get through is to defeat me and kill me. Come on, I will let you shoot first." . "

“Senior and junior are the first to see the holy angel, so they are excited to say a few more words.” Wang Yan looked down with reluctance, and then said excitedly, “Yes, the junior is on the eighteenth floor. At that time, the charm of this succubus was successfully reversed. Meier, come over and see the predecessor. “

“Enchanter see senior.” The succubus floated away gently, bowed down directly.

“Humph.” When dealing with a succubus, even a controlled succubus, the holy angel could not have a good face, and his eyes showed disgust. When I just wanted to wave her hand and drink her back.

The changes are steep.

“Giggle ~”

A series of glamorous laughter sounded like silver bells, accompanied by ecstasy-like panting, forming dizzy and sonic sound waves that filled the entire grand palace.

In the echoes, there are also many half-covered enchanting succubus phantoms. They scratch their heads and make all kinds of extremely obscene postures. In a word, all of them are full of endless charm.

People with a weaker concentration will fall into it, and they will instantly sink into desperation. They can't extricate themselves in the sea until their energy is exhausted and die.

Such a sudden attack, even the holy angel of the half-step S-class could not help but stagnate slightly. But only a moment later he broke free and roared angrily.

“Demon, you dare!”

His voice was clanging like iron, and he was drinking like a hammer hitting the drum.

Suddenly, the thick sound waves slammed away like a tsunami, and those obscene ~ lascivious wheezing sounds were suppressed, and the ~ Soul Phantom was washed away by half of Thailand.

“Demon, you dare to lie to me.” At the same time, Wang Yan’s roar of extreme rage sounded, his hands together, the surging flame inside turned into a dragon of flames, and spurted out between his palms.

The fire dragon spreads its teeth and dances its claws, but it is wonderful, exudes a fiery flame. Wrapped with all the momentum, he grabbed at the back of the succubus.

The holy angel was stunned for a moment. In the subconscious, the succubus and the kid should be together. His heart was still angry that he deceived himself. Unexpectedly, it turned out that the kid was also deceived by the succubus.

Subconsciously, the holy angel was a little relieved and guilty. When the next step out, wield the holy sword succubus. As soon as the Holy Sword came out, the Holy Light’s grudge swelled into a sharp sword awn.

Holy Angel and Wang Yan, both furious, shot at the succubus one after the other. It seems that the succubus is dead.

Unexpectedly, the charming succubus smiled strangely and seemed to have swept to the left by seven or eight meters. In her hiding, Wang Yan’s fire dragon fell to nothing and slammed into the holy angel uncontrollably.

Facing the scorching fire dragon close by, the holy angel had a bad secret path, and just wanted to turn the attack into a defense. When blocking the fire dragon with a sacred shield, he might as well be slightly conscious and suffered a spiritual attack from the succubus.

The masters are competing, and the contention is within a few centimetres.

The moment when the holy angel’s consciousness was sluggish caused him a fatal crisis.

“boom!”

The fire dragon bluntly hit the holy angel’s chest and exploded a highly fiery large fireball. His brilliance of breastplates cracked, feathers, and hair were burned to a black by the fireball.

“boom!”

The holy angel flew out seven or eight meters, crashing into a baroque-style column and breaking stones. Not only that, he also spit out scarlet blood, which looked extremely miserable.

“Giggle ~ Meier hasn’t killed the half-step legendary angel yet.” The succubus gave a silver bell-like smirk, and the barbed whip screamed loudly, turning into a layered whip shadow and rolling towards the holy angel, “You will be the first.”

The wounded holy angel was extremely furious and hurriedly got up and waved his sword shield, resisting the endless flurry of wild dances. It was at this moment that another roaring and howling sounded.

The holy angel saw a flaming meteorite, and the overbearing force slammed into his neighborhood. With horror, he hurriedly resisted with a shield.

“boom!”

With a loud noise, the violent shock wave swept away in all directions raging, destroying the entire magnificent palace.

The holy angel was like a human being hit by a train. He flew out and smashed the wall and the rock was buried in it. The “Flame Meteorite”, which had lost its impact, flew into Wang Yan’s hands, and it was Wang Yan’s mortal warhammer for a long time.

“Wow!”

Among the wreckage of the broken wall, the holy angel slammed out, and his image was already miserable to the extreme. But more of it was the rage after being deceived. He was hit by Wang Yan for the second time. Even if his head was elm pimple, he would know that he was deceived.

A huge anger filled the Holy Angel.

“Senior, are you okay?” Wang Yan asked with a concerned expression. “Is the hammer of the junior a bit heavy?”

“How dare you dare to deceive me.”

The holy angel was extremely embarrassed, his handsome hair and feathers had been engulfed in flames, and he was trembling with anger.

“Predecessors said too seriously.” Wang Yan’s wings fluttered across the space, and suddenly appeared above the Holy Angel. With a fall, a hammer blasted the angels with layers of flames. “Don’t the seniors say that you have to overcome you to kill you if you want to pass the level? The juniors just follow the rules.”

“puff!”

Angrily attacked, the holy angel spit out blood again.

If anger can kill people, Wang Yan is estimated to have been killed by him thousands of times. But at this moment, he had to take off his wounded body and wield his sword shield to fight Wang Yan.

Boom!

Under the collision of one person’s power a day, the shock wave continued to sweep outwards, and this magnificent palace continued to become scarred.

During this period, the succubus was not idle. Waving the barbed bone whip, helped Wang Yan to contain the angel together, and from time to time cast a spiritual charm to interfere with the angel.

At this time, the angel also tasted the depression in Wang Yan’s previous layer. Despite his support, the situation is constantly moving in a bad direction.

Wang Yan can detonate the A + level, although the strength is not as good as the half-step S level, but it is not a waiter. And that succubus is as high as A + level, powerful in combat, and mentally harassed is a good show.

The most important thing is that the holy angel was extremely injured. Although he can recover from the surrounding Holy Light, it is only a lot of money, and it is difficult to save the overall situation.

Just when Wang Yan and the succubus joined forces to suppress the holy angel very miserably.

Outside, in the sanctuary of light.

There was silence on the square, and many people were stunned, watching this scene with unbelievable open mouth.

In fact, let alone the people of the Bright Holy See, even Wang Yan's friends were terrified, dumbfounded and dull.

Wonderful, really amazing, can this kind of shameless extreme tactics be used?

For a time, Gao Mingyue, who was crying and laughing, was upset. The people around him seemed to have a bad look. Will the people of the National African Affairs Bureau be beaten by groups? That deceived guy, but a holy angel.

No wonder Gao Mingyue is cranky.

If Wang Yan relied on his own strength, he crushed the holy angel. It is estimated that even if the people of the Holy See are unhappy, they can only take a deep breath. However, Wang Yan's method is too shameless and too shameless.

First of all, people are close to each other, seniors are short, seniors are short. Secretly instructed the evil succubus to attack ...

Such a routine, even Gao Mingyue as a little friend, blushed a little.

"Woo, brother Wang Yan is good or bad." The little angel Babe couldn't see it anymore, whimpering and protesting with chicken drumsticks.

“Why does this matter, is it so !!!!” The bitter monk St. Bernard roared angrily, “How dare he dare to do such a thing? This seat proposes to cancel Wang Yan’s qualification for this bright trial, all results are wiped Off. “

Pope Guang’s brows were also frowning, and he stared at Cao Cannon with some dissatisfaction, meaning that you still have something to say at this time?

Not only the Pope, but the rest of the Bright Holy See looked at Cao Cannon badly, as if as soon as the Pope’s crown gave the next order, everyone was ready to rush up and fight. What if you are so powerful? But here is the site of the Holy See, strong soldiers, strong experts gathered.

Coupled with the suppression of the law of the Holy Land, not to mention one Yan Zun, even two are not good.

“Hehe.” Cao Cannon took a cigarette all his time, and said, smoking casually, “Under the Pope’s crown, if you want to bully me with the help of many people, my old Cao also recognized.”

His expression was very provocative, as if to say, come, beating me.

“fart!”

Rao Shiguang, the Pope, couldn’t help but swear, and said angrily, “You don’t slandish here. Our Bright Holy See is a place of rules. You have to do something for your apprentice. Explain. “

“Yes, give us an explanation.” Saint Bernard said aside.

The other strong men of the Bright Holy See also clamored for Yan Zun to give an explanation.

“You guys, please listen to the old man.” At this time, Han Hongbo stood up, and the vast power of the earth powers rose up, making him look like a calm mountain like Yue.

Han Hongbo is the general director of the State Administration of African Affairs, and a long-established senior. Even the Pope Guangming has always been respectful and polite to him.

The crowd suppressed their anger and their eyes were fixed on Han Hongbo.

Han Hongbo coughed twice and said, "I admit that Xiao Yan's tactics are indeed strange."

Weird? Everyone glared at each other, and you are too short for Lao Han. How can such a shameless tactic be described as strange?

"But," Han Hongbo said with a straight face, carrying his hands on his shoulders. "What are we doing so many people together? Yes, to watch the light test. But I want to ask, the Holy See is to test the light What is it? A game feast? "

"Old Han, don't change the subject. Bright trial, of course, is not a game." St. Bernard said dissatisfiedly, "That's the great Father of Light, so that young people are familiar with the process of battle and war."

"Okay, since it's a battle, a war." Han Hongbo gasped with a strong sneer. "So, will the abyss demons talk to us about benevolence and morality? Will they talk to us about fairness and justice?"

"Old Han, but the holy angel is not Wang Yan's enemy." Saint Bernard said snortingly.

"Isn't it an enemy? What is he doing on the 19th floor? When he saw Wang Yan, he gave up the victory directly." Han Hongbo sneered, "Since it's a battle, since it's a war, and the enemy will be benevolent and moral, it's to himself Cruel. From the point of view of an old man, the Bright Holy See has not experienced life and death for a long time, and it has deviated from the understanding of war. I really do not hope that in the next few years, when the war of race and death comes, you will still be so childlike. Otherwise as your teammates , My old Han really feels cold. "

"Han Hongbo, are you questioning the combat effectiveness of our Holy See?"

Not only was Saint Bernard angry, but many strong men in the light of the Holy See were angry.

"My old Han will not question the combat power of the Holy See, but I question your mentality towards war." Han Hongbo was in a state of tremendous momentum, and a wave of **** killing vigorously burst out, almost filling the entire square, and the voice was cold. "You haven't experienced it, but both my old Han and Yan Zun have experienced a real war. It was a life and death war between nations and nations. We all clearly understand that kindness to the enemy is cruelty to ourselves. To any enemy I, Han Hongbo, will definitely do whatever I can and never be soft-hearted. "

The **** killing gas on him was as dignified as substance. Even under the breath of the S-class strong man, his heart was as heavy as a large stone.

The people in the Holy See were silent. They knew what old Han said? From the end of the Qing Dynasty to the beginning of the Republic of China, and then to the founding of China, the entire Chinese nation was in the midst of storms. In the process, Lao Han did not know how many enemies he killed or how many comrades he died.

Every trace of blood on him was poured out from the blood of the enemy.

The bright Pope's eyes were dignified, and Shen Sheng said: "Hao Lao, you can rest assured that our Holy See will never lag behind in war. Although he is unwilling to admit it, Wang Yan's methods are indeed effective. At the same time, he also showed that in any Under the circumstances, they will never give up and have the determination to carry out the battle to the last moment. "

"Yes, my old Han appreciates Xiao Wang." Han Hongbo gathered his momentum, and the **** atmosphere of the sky disappeared instantly. Ha halang said with a smile, "He has a simple heart, but in the process of fighting, he has never been bound by rules. He will always be ingenious and win the battle in unexpected ways. Xiao Wang's individual combat ability may not be the first in the younger generation. One, but his survivability and ability to solve predicaments, I am afraid that no one can control it. "

"Huh, it is indeed a cunning little guy." The light pope's mouth twitched a smile, "Han Lao you are right, since it is a war, you should use everything. The emperor has begun to look forward to it in the catastrophe. What kind of surprise this little guy will bring to the enemy. "

Wang Yan does not know what surprises he can bring to the Abyss Demon Realm, but now, he has brought "surprise" to the Guangming Holy See. After a fierce battle with the succubus, the holy angel was crushed to death.

Eventually, he waved the warhammer and exploded the angel.

Although the half-step S-level angel couldn't be more unwilling, there was no way to save the situation. He could only take his stomach full of anger and disappear into the trial space.

The palace that was originally splendid and magnificent, was very ruined like a ruin.

It can be seen that at the level of Wang Yan, the destructive power of the full-strength battle is astonishing.

When Wang Yan and the Succubus joined forces, it was only a victory. The succubus was injured in many places and his life was dying. And Wang Yan is also very expensive, almost every inch of power is squeezed out.

At this moment, the succubus was also a blur, and began to disappear.

“Master !?” There was a trace of panic on the succubus’ face.

“Trial Space Spirit, she is not dead yet. What’s going on?” Wang Yan felt her loyalty in the battle. Angel’s several counterattacks were blocked by her desperation. Although the time is short, there is already a touch of emotion.

Although Wang Yan had long guessed that the spirit of the trial altar existed, he took the initiative to ask questions to it for the first time.

“Congratulations, Your Excellency Wang Yan, has cleared the light test.” Qi Ling’s cold voice sounded directly in Wang Yan’s mind, “That succubus is just a virtual combat tool, you can’t take her away. She The memory will be erased, and it will appear in the sequence of the 18th floor gatekeeper again. Now, please enter the next floor to receive your reward. “

What?

Cleared! ?

...

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When the organ spirit spoke, it used the honorific title. It seems that it also recognized Wang Yan’s achievements in customs clearance.

Just after the voice of Qiling fell, the succubus finally turned into nothingness and completely disappeared.

When she finally disappeared, her panicked eyes. It made Wang Yan feel a little uncomfortable in his heart, a little bit reluctant. But before Wang Yan had the time to respond, he blinked before him and appeared in the next scene.

That is a magnificent palace.

Its magnificent magnificence is far more than that of the temple of the holy angel before it many times.

On both sides of the hall, two rows of statues of sacred angels stand up, all of them come to life, like living creatures.

There is a velvet rug in the middle, which extends straight to the front of the central hall.

The hall is made of countless white jade inlaid with gold and looks magnificent. In the center of the hall, there is a gorgeous chair.

A statue was sitting on the seat. The statue was dressed in white armor, holding a scepter in one hand and the Holy Book in one hand.

But his appearance is unclear, blurry and fuzzy.

Even if it was a long distance away, Wang Yan could feel the magnificence of the statue, and the coercive pressure formed by him made it difficult for him to breathe.

This made Wang Yan's heart shocked, thinking that when he faced the real body of the demon lord, he did not feel such a monstrous coercion.

And this is just a statue.

Inevitably, this statue is the statue of the Father of Light in the legend of the Holy See?

...

In the Sanctuary Square, there is no picture of Wang Yan on the last floor on the big screen, but there is a line of words on it: "Yang Wang, the light tester, has cleared the customs and is receiving the rewards. Please be patient."

For a time, everyone in the Holy See was stunned. Unexpectedly, after getting through the 19th floor, he has already cleared the customs, and there are rewards to receive?

The Pope's eyes are a bit bitter, and he, of course, knows that there will be rewards after clearing customs. But I never imagined that the customs rewards that no one could receive for many years were actually taken by an outsider.

In fact, it is not that the strong men of all generations have never thought of a way to hold back to a very advanced level and then go through the barriers.

Unfortunately, that method does not work.

According to the rules of the light trial, people in the half-step legendary realm cannot conduct trials. And once you pass the age of 26, even if you pass the customs, there will be no rewards. And as you get older, the ranking will only get lower.

The sons of all generations were arrogant and proud people. Who would n't want to make a name in the history of history, who would do the kind of thankless work, not to mention that even if it is done, it is difficult to reach the 19th floor. Therefore, the sons of all dynasties would have their last trial at the age of twenty-six or six.

Although the outsiders were uncertain.

However, Wang Yan, who was under the pressure of the statue of the **** of light, was a little frightened. A statue in every area could make him feel the pressure of Wuyue and could not stand upright. It is conceivable that if the God of Light came, how much might it have?

Maybe, even Uncle Gun can't do him? After all, Uncle Gun is only ninety years old, but only a semi-god-level strength. The three words of semi-god level actually represent the gap. I just don't know if Lu Zu's old man can live the light god.

"Your Excellency Wang Yan, please refer to the Father of Light." The voice of Qi Ling reminded him.

"Younger Wang Yan, see God of Light." Wang Yan bowed his hand and saluted. He did not kneel because he did not believe in the **** of light, and the other party was just a statue.

Suddenly, Wang Yan felt that the statue of the bright ***** looked to himself.

In an instant.

Wang Yan only felt that the God of Light was alive at this moment. He didn't know how far away he was, and glanced at himself through the statue.

This glance gave Wang Yan a feeling of being naked and being seen through.

"Huh? This bloodline ..."

A slightly suspicious voice sounded directly in Wang Yan's mind, "Unfortunately, it is not the inheritance of my bright family."

The voice seemed to be unreal, not male or female, and fell in Wang Yan's mind, as if the bells and drums were ringing together, and the echo was curling.

Suddenly, a sacred light from the statue bloomed into Wang Yan's body.

Suddenly, Wang Yan felt a warm and comfortable feeling spread all over his body. Every cell in the body became active and greedily absorbed the pure and bright energy.

Every cell in the body has undergone qualitative changes. They have become stronger, tougher, and full of activity. The filthy impurities in the body, the dead old cells, are discharged along the capillary pores, and under the power of the Holy Light, they suddenly disappear into time.

Wang Yan only felt that his whole body became lighter, his strength became stronger, and his senses and senses have been greatly improved.

“Thank you senior for your kindness.”

When he came back excitedly, the Holy Light had disappeared, and the statue had lost its vitality. It seems that everything is back to its original point.

“Congratulations to His Excellency Wang Yan, who has been baptized by the God of Light.” The voice of Qi Ling rang in Wang Yan’s mind.

Bright God Baptism?

Wang Yan was secretly shocked. The effect of this baptism seems to be many times stronger than the Pope’s baptism. I felt like I was thoroughly baptized from the body to the soul, becoming pure and clean, and extremely comfortable.

Was that the God of Light just now? Perhaps it was just a distraction from the other party.

Wang Yan did not feel too ridiculous about the existence and acceptance of the God of Light. After all, he has now learned that the universe is extremely vast and boundless, not only the earth, but the abyssal world, it is just a dust in the vast universe.

And Gaia consciousness is not a rare thing. Perhaps the world with life will naturally generate Gaia consciousness. Just like the abyss world, maybe it also has its own Gaia consciousness.

Wang Yan took a deep breath and put away the chaotic thoughts. Asked Qi Ling: “What is the benefit of the baptism of the **** of light?”

“Significantly enhance your comprehensive physical and mental strength, and greatly increase your healing power.” Qi Ling replied respectfully.

Okay, this is really good.

Wang Yan originally thought that receiving the reward was just taking some baby foreign objects. But this kind of reward that directly enhances the overall physical and mental strength is the best reward.

No matter how strong the foreign object is, it is not as good as your own body.

Moreover, Wang Yan likes the greatly increased healing power. It means that after he is injured, the healing and recovery speed becomes faster, which can also be regarded as an indirect greatly improved survivability.

Suddenly, Wang Yan remembered the words that the light **** consciousness said before. Taking advantage of Ji Ling's politeness to himself, he continued to ask: "What's wrong with my bloodline? If I inherit the light, can I get more benefits?"

Wang Yan has no clue about the liquid meteor that fell into his chest at that time.

Even Uncle Cannon couldn't tell why, so Wang Yan still wanted to figure out what was going on.

"Your bloodline seems to be a little special, but I don't know the specific situation." Qi Ling replied honestly, "If it is the inheritor of the light department who passed this trial, you can get an opportunity to practice in the kingdom of heaven. But it will not get the baptism of the bright god. From a long-term perspective, the benefits of going to heaven and the kingdom of God are greater than the baptism of the bright god. "

Wang Yan understood that the God of Light simply didn't want to go to his hometown to practice, so without a word, he directly rewarded the God of Light for baptism. It is also correct to think about this, and no one wants to devote all his energy to cultivating other children.

When he wanted to say something, the voice of the instrument spirit sounded again: "As a reward for customs clearance, you can also choose a holy weapon."

"Holy artifact?"

Wang Yan was stunned, and there was an instant of holy light around him. Pieces of holy objects hovered around him like living creatures.

Among them are power rods, swords, hammers, shields, combat boots, cloaks, armor, bracers, necklaces, rings, etc. Each one exudes strong fluctuations, encircled by the power of the Holy Light, which is obviously a relic treasure in the vein of light.

It can be said that every piece of the sacrificial tool taken out here is valuable treasure.

However, Wang Yan is a flame superpower, and these bright artifacts are less attractive to him. Of course, he can also choose a valuable treasure and sell it to the Bright Holy See or exchange treasure with them.

Just as Wang Yan's eyes were on those babies, he suddenly moved in his heart and said, "Senior Instrumental Spirit, I choose my slave succubus."

"No." Qiling refused coldly, "You can only choose rewards from these holy objects."

Wang Yan smiled and did not give up because the other party refused: "Senior Instrument Spirit, the succubus has been charmed by me and belongs to my slave. You must have many other A + levels in the battle sequence of the eighteenth floor. Master, there is no difference between one more succubus and one less succubus. Otherwise, I will discuss with the God of Light again?"

Qi Ling didn't answer immediately, but said after a silence for more than ten seconds: "Father and God will tell me that you can meet this condition, but you have to owe Father God a favor."

"Human feelings?" Wang Yan was stunned this time. The God of Light is a big figure above all. Isn't his relationship worth half a cent for him?

"Your potential is good, there may be some achievements in the future." Qi Ling replied, "Father and God may be useful to you in the future, Wang Yan, if you agree, you can only choose the holy weapon. That succubus is Soul state exists, to reshape her body ~ her body, consumption is much greater than a holy weapon. "

Wang Yan hesitated and nodded and said, "Well, I choose the succubus."

For Wang Yan, it is now most important to greatly improve his strength. As for that human relationship, when he has the ability to be bright and human, he has already broken through the sky.

What's more, when the succubus passed away just now, that look made me feel touched and unhappy.

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"I chose to be a succubus."

As Wang Yan's words fell, those precious sacred objects disappeared into nothingness.

In the magnificent palace, a succubus gradually formed and appeared in front of Wang Yan. She fluttered her wings and stared at the eyes, looking at Wang Yan. Her expression was suddenly delighted, and she fluttered happily, Yingying knelt on one knee, and her voice sounded like a silver bell: "Meier sees the master, and Meier thinks that she will never see the master again in this life."

Although she was repulsed because of the charm, Wang Yan still felt a touch of emotion in her heart and smiled and said, "You will follow me next." An A + -level succubus has a different effect where it sounds, it is far more than a holy weapon.

"Your Excellency Wang Yan, the body of the succubus is now a temporary body in the trial space." The voice of Qi Ling sounded in Wang Yan's mind, "You must reshape her body to take it out. Now, please first leave the light trial space, then the energy consumed is a bit large. "

Its voice just fell.

The space in front of Wang Yan fluctuated, and the scene switched again.

In the next moment, Wang Yan found himself standing in the center of the Altar of Light. However, the altar of light was not closed at this time, and the power of the Holy Light continuously poured into the altar.

Wang Yan understood that it was the altar of light that was helping the succubus reshape the body.

“Come out, come out.” In the square, there were bursts of exclamation after another, “Wang Yan came out.”

Wang Yan could not help but feel a little triumphant when he heard those tides like tide. It seems that Brother rushed through the nineteenth level. He turned over the audience and gained a lot of fans.

Several figures flew through the sky and flew directly to Wang Yan.

“Brother, brother, you are awesome,” Lei Bang said with a thumbs up, hiccupping.

“Uh ... Brother Bong is drinking again?” Wang Yan’s face was black, and he felt a little guilty. This guy, would n’t he do something incredible?

“Come here, brother, let me introduce you.” Lei Hong dragged the bitter nun Ni Ni, “I just got married with Ni Ni, and sworn. Later, Ni Ni is your youngest sister, Ni Ni, called 2nd Brother. “

Nini blinked and yelled weakly: “Two, second brother.”

boom!

Wang Yan felt like a sky thunder banged on the head of his head. He was electrically charged with tenderness and tenderness, and the corners of his mouth kept twitching. Is this teasing me?

I just took part in the light test, why did I have more sisters at once? And it is still a simple and simple look, in fact, it is a terrible and epic tyrannical girl.

“Yao, Yaomei.” Wang Yan shouted weakly when he couldn’t come back. At the same time horrified in my heart, it was a little fortunate. Fortunately, it was fairly timely to return, otherwise, would Lei Bo arrange for himself a group of sisters to worship?

“Uh!”

A loli angel fluttered down to Wang Yan with her wings, and nibbled happily with a chicken leg in her hand, and said vigorously, “Wang Yan, bad brother, woo, you are bullying angel brother. Bad good bad ~ “

Wang Yan looked at the underage angel with a look of consternation. Could you please finish eating the chicken legs before talking?

No, how did she know that she bullied the holy angel?

“Comrade Lao Wang, your performance is really wonderful.” Paladin Ronnie ran all the way and said inexplicably, “Please take your brother’s knees, you dare to succubate and deceive the sacred in the light test Angel. It’s really awesome! “

Wang Yan was cold sweat, didn’t he? How can they all know?

Uh ... Lao Tzu’s process of being tested in the light will not be broadcast live! ? For a time, Wang Yan was a little shaky, and his mouth was bitter, grandma’s, could you let me know the live broadcast first! ?

Anyway, you have to pay a live streaming fee.

Wang Yan’s heart was beating violently. Fortunately, fortunately, he was strong enough in his will to not do anything shameful in response to instinct. Otherwise, you have to find a hole in the hole now.

“Wang Yan, congratulations on your customs clearance.” Gao Mingyue also flew by, his face slightly red and weird.

“Oh, fluke, fluke only.” Wang Yan said politely, “Sister Gao, what level did you hit?”

“On the eighteenth floor, one of the A + level abyss demons was killed.” Gao Mingyue said sideways, “but I don’t have you, I can seduce a succubus to fight for you.”

“Brother, you are humble.” Lei Hong said to him, stuttering his shoulders and stuttering, “Yan, Yan value is also a kind of strength.”

Strength your sister!

Wang Yan's face was hot for a while, and his mother, when she fell into succubus, didn't know if she had any mistakes? It seems that at that time, I fantasized many women ...

"Uncle Wang, you are good or bad." At this moment, Sun Youmiao leaned over and said, holding her arm in a shy look, "How can you be so YY Miaomiao in the illusion? People No, no, no ~"

"Hiss ~" Wang Yan took a breath of air, as if struck by Wulei. Is there really something wrong? He looked at Gao Mingyue and the bright Saint Virgin. No wonder, their faces seem strange.

When it's over, they won't be attacked by the public. Will they look for opportunities to kill themselves?

"Oh, Xiao Wang." The Pope of Light flew by.

With his arrival, the rest of the younger generation first flashed aside.

"Seniors see the Pope." Wang Yan hurriedly corrected his face and saluted respectfully. Straight in his heart, he and the succubus joined hands to deceive the holy angel, and the scene of his explosion must have been seen.

Don't look at the pope's grinning look now, God knows whether he has begun to wonder how to teach himself in private?

"Oh, Xiao Wang, you're welcome." The eyes under the light pope's mask narrowed. "Ask you something, do you know why this altar of light hasn't been closed yet? Is there any reward for you after you pass customs?" connection?"

At this moment, the altar of light is still telling operation, frantically extracting the energy of the holy light. That consumes so much that the pope is in pain, is it easy for us to accumulate some energy?

"Oh, wisdom under the crown."

With a laugh, Wang Yan gave a thumbs-up and patted on the fart, saying: “It does have something to do with the final reward of the juniors. Lord Mingshen thinks that the juniors have good qualifications and is promising, and rewards them with gadgets.

“what!?”

The Pope of Light was shocked and shocked. Not only he, even the group of high-ranking high-ranking people who followed, also showed a terrified expression. Bright God praised his good qualifications? He was rewarded!

Is this teasing them?

As a matter of fact, the only person who is qualified to talk to the God of Light is the Pope. But even the pope is extremely difficult to connect with the ***** of light.

Usually only the ***** of light seeks his share.

In layman’s terms, every time the ***** of light says, “oracle!”

The high-ranking senior members of the Holy See were dumbfounded and looked at each other. Although they originally understood Han Hongbo’s words, they secretly wanted to give Wang Yan a little lesson, lest the State Administration of African Affairs think that there was no one in the Holy See.

But the oracle came out and frightened them directly.

Just kidding, they have never interacted with the God of Light and received any oracles. But this kid, it sounds like he is also pulling home with the ***** of light ...

“Boy, boy, don’t you, don’t bullshit.” St. Bernard’s old face was shocked, and his words were a little trembling. “It will be condemned to spread the will of God.”

“Oh, thank you seniors for your concern.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “Now that this is just a trial of light, I am in the sanctuary again. How dare I talk indiscriminately. In fact, the confirmation of the ***** of light has some potential for the young , Also let the junior owe his personal feelings. “

Hiss ~

own someone!

This, this ... A group of high-level leaders of the Holy See are messy. The God of Light is the supreme existence in their minds. But now this existence asks Wang Yan for his personal debt.

What does this mean? Explain that the ***** of light is very optimistic about Wang Yan, pointing at him may someday help?

In this way, all the thoughts that wanted to sneak in and teach Wang Yan were all put away.

“Cough, young and promising.” Pope Guangming coughed twice. “Since it is the will of the Father, just pump as much energy as you want. By the way, besides, does the Father have any other will?” “

As a pope, he could naturally see that Wang Yan had just been baptized by the ***** of light, and the pure energy in his body had not yet dissipated. After seeing the God of Light, forgive this kid for daring to make jokes about the gods.

“It’s gone.” Wang Yan spread his hand and said, “I just said that it’s a pity that it’s not a heritage of the whole vein.”

The face under the light pope’s mask blushed and embarrassed: “This, ha. But I believe Nini will definitely pass the next light test in three years.”

“That’s right, Nini must be able to communicate.” Saint Bernard also brightened his eyes, “And our Nini must be a real passer.” The implication is, of course, that Wang Yan’s pass was a coincidence.

But for Wang Yan, it doesn’t matter at all. Anyway, as long as you pass the level and get the benefits.

Everyone was talking, and in the altar of light trials, a figure of light gradually appeared in the surge of light. She was tall and slender, her clothes were exposed, and her armor and bone whip were gone, almost naked.

But that charming figure and iconic wings made everyone in the Bright Holy See suddenly change color: “Succubus!” One by one, they pulled out their weapons and prepared to start.

“Don’t mess up,” Wang Yan hurriedly stopped. “This is a reward given by the God of Light to the younger generation. She is not an enemy.”

what!?

Almost everyone looked at Wang Yan in shock, how strange this guy should be, even asking for a succubus as a reward from the God of Light, it was really drunk.

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In the eyes of all eyes, the succubus flew by and Yingying bowed to Wang Yan: “The charmer sees the master.” She looked past a trace of panic, all surrounded by a very powerful breath, and they were all in the light of the Holy Light Breath of power.

The world of the abyss and the ***** of light are already dead enemies. They have fought countless times for generations. This means that a little sheep has fallen into the wolf den.

Her pitiful appearance is really pitiful.

Wang Yan put a hand on the storage bracelet, put on a suit and put it on. She comforted and said: “Don’t worry, they won’t hurt you. By the way, what about your armor and bone whip?”

“I don’t know.” The succubus flinched into Wang Yan’s arms, and he dare not dare to contact those members of the Holy See.

The Pope’s eyes were stagnation, and ten thousand grass and mud horses rushed past. It turned out that this was a reward, a succubus! Fortunately, the bright Father and God would also agree to his request.

He understood where all the power of the Holy Light had just gone. All his emotions were used to reshape the succubus ~ he went. It 's so strange to use the power of the Holy Light to reshape the body of an evil succubus.

But since the gods agreed, how dare any other pope have any opinion?

“Oh, Xiao Wang.” The bright Pope’s eyes were “warm” and his voice was “kind”, “It’s not that I taught stingy, but that material remodeling requires a lot of Holy Light energy, and the area’s armor and bone whip are also heavy It ’s a waste of energy to build it. Otherwise, the emperor will take the lead and equip this succubus with a set of equipment from our vault treasure. “

In the history of the abyss world, there have been two overlaps with the earth world. In this process, the light church has made great achievements, and there will naturally be some trophies for the equipment of the abyss world.

In the opinion of Pope Guangming, since even the God of Light has sold human feelings, it means that Wang Yan is indeed promising. Of course, he had to take advantage of his youth and his strength before he reached the top.

As for a set of succubus equipment, putting it in the treasure chest is just to show off as a loot.

“Oh, how embarrassing it is.” Wang Yan looked embarrassed, but said to the succubus immediately, “Charm, don’t thank the Pope’s crown quickly.”

“The charmer thanked the Pope’s crown.” The abyss succubus saluted smartly.

The light pope’s eyes were stagnation, and the curse in his heart was indeed not that the family did not enter the family. This stupid boy was thicker than Cao Jingli when he was younger. But since we are selling human relations, we will simply sell it to the end.

He chuckled and said: “Since this succubus was reshaped by the Father with the power of the heavens, it is naturally not an evil creature. And the emperor has seen that this succubus has been sacredly transformed, eternal life Will you ever betray you? “

“Really?” Wang Yan said with a happy expression.

This succubus became his servant only after the charm spell was repulsed. Wang Yan will always be a little worried about whether she will break free from the charm technique and rebel against herself.

Hearing the Pope's words, Wang Yan's doubts dissipated. It seems that the God of Light is quite reliable in doing things, and simply put that humanity to the end.

"Nature is true." Pope Guangming's eyes glared. "This sacred transformation is permanent. She is no longer part of the succubus in nature. Xiao Wang, don't question the father's means. And this only The succubus can guard the eighteenth floor, which means that she must be a very qualified individual even in the succubus family. Otherwise, the great father will not refining her before putting it into the trial space bingo."

"Oh, thank you for the great God of Light." Wang Yan thanked me sincerely. With this succubus that will never rebel, then he really is even more powerful.

Moreover, the qualification of this succubus is not bad, indicating that the A + level is not her focus, and there is room for growth in the future.

In this way, Wang Yan's love for Guangming God is a bit big.

Wang Yan remembered this matter firmly in his heart.

Maybe you can't grow up to be able to pay off your relationship in your life, but if you have the opportunity, you must pay it back.

With this episode, everyone in the Bright Holy See naturally cannot regenerate Wang Yan's troubles.

"Xiao Wang, this is the first time you have come to the Sanctuary, then you should spend a few days in the Sanctuary." After waving his hand, Pope Guang left the crowd and left the opportunity for communication to young people.

There are so many things happening today that caught him off guard and hit him deeply, and he had to go back and take a good look at his emotions and calm down his ups and downs.

He did not mention Wang Yan practicing in the sanctuary.

Because the Holy Land is rich in energy particles of the Holy Light, superpowers who practice here for a long time will bring all kinds of wonderful benefits to the body.

But Wang Yan was baptized twice, one of which was still baptized by the God of Light.

This little light has no effect on him.

After everyone had left, a group of young people remained.

Everyone is of similar age, so naturally they will not be polite with Wang Yan, surrounded him and started various interrogations. After a long time of trouble, only the bright saint appeared to stop the scene.

Afterwards, the Holy Virgin personally entertained everyone at the State African Bureau and tasted some of the fruits, vegetables and wines that grew up in the Holy Land.

This play also played for two or three days.

On this day, Wang Yan wandered idly in the sanctuary.

Soon the bright virgin came to the door and said that the angel angel wanted to see him.

To be honest, Wang Yan was also very interested in the celestial angel. It can be seen that she and her uncle Gun have a seemingly unclear, unclear relationship.

Just when Wang Yan and the Bright Saint Maiden went to see the angel of the Del'er, halfway through, Wang Yan heard the voice of Uncle Gun from his ear and said, "My baby apprentice, I am your uncle Gun."

Wang Yan stepped in his footsteps and looked around to find no trace of him. Uh, can our uncle Cannon be so haunted and sloppy?

“Wang Yan, what’s the matter?” The bright Saint’s face was slightly surprised.

“Xiao Yan, don’t say anything, pretend that nothing has happened.” Uncle Cannon’s voice came, and there was a thief-like insignificance. “Uncle Cannon has a great and difficult task for you.

Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly and said to the saint: “It’s okay, let’s go on.”

Although the saint was slightly suspicious, she could not perceive anything.

The two went one behind the other and walked towards the rear of the palace palace in the Sanctuary of Light. At the same time, Uncle Cannon made a thief-like voice and rang in his ear again: “Xiao Yan, I met Dai Er’s envoy, and I would like to help your master to say a few words.”

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood. Is this also a great and difficult task? You’re so good anyway, you’re also an honorable lord. Is it possible to save the world by publishing a mission to your apprentices?

Even if it does not reach the level of saving the world, at least it must be “destroy the devil in the world of chaos.”

What do you mean by the apostle helping you to please the woman?

Furthermore, your master donated all your property to the National African Affairs Bureau, and you are too poor to sell underwear. Even if you help you complete the task, you will not get any benefits.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan shook his head inexplicably.

“Don’t, baby apprentice, your gun uncle is your apprentice, and you will be pointing at you in this life.” Cao Dagong said hard and chatteringly, “Our two teachers and students are affectionate, comparable to father and son, you But I ca n’t see that I ca n’t save myself. To tell you the truth, the most miserable person in your life, Uncle Gun, is Daier. The biggest knot in this life is to hope she can forgive me. Otherwise, you Uncle Jia Pao can’t look away even if he is dead. “

At the end of the day, Uncle Gun's voice was vicissitudes and miserable, as if it were really something.

It is a pity that Wang Yan knew much about Uncle Cannon's set and was already immune.

I'm kidding, although I don't know how old he is to become a demigod, but with his 90-year-old "old age" and the terrible physique of the demigod, he still has at least a hundred or two hundred years of life.

And the younger you advance, the slower your body's cell telomeres wear out, and you can't really tell how long you can live. This is because human cell telomeres determine human aging and longevity.

The more evolved while the cell's telomere loss is smaller, the slower the aging will be. That St. Bernard was obviously not much older than Uncle Cannon. Why did he look so old. It was because he was very old when he was promoted to the S class.

After several voice transmissions, Wang Yan sharply captured his whereabouts. He reversed the voice and said: "Uncle Gun, it's not that Wang Yan doesn't miss the apprenticeship, but you are too poor, uh, wrong. This task It's too difficult to handle, I can't take it. "

"Relax, if I am a master, how can I call the baby apprentice Bai to work?" Just as Wang Yan knew quite well about Uncle Gun, Cao Dagong knew his own apprentice's nature, and he smiled and responded with a hearty smile, " In fact, Uncle Cannon has prepared a rich legacy for you. As long as you complete this task, Uncle Cannon will immediately give you all the legacy. "

"Really?" Wang Yan squinted in response.

"Of course it is true, your uncle Gun is anyway a strong SS-class strongman, how can you speak without words." Cao Dagong's voice showed a trace of majesty.

"Oh, Uncle Cannon, what are you saying?" Wang Yan's face was right, and his righteous words echoed strictly, "Our mentors and disciples are deeply affectionate, and we have the same feelings for father and son. Uncle Gun, you can rest assured that even if this task is even more difficult and difficult, Tu'er must help you complete it. You can rest assured that Tu'er will keep the Daier God Emperor from your palm. "

“What nonsense?” Cao Daqiu said in a “shy” voice, “Uncle Cannon is as bad as you think, I just want him to forgive me.”

“Oh, Uncle Gun, I understand.” Wang Yan responded confidently, “Coaxing the ladies and mothers to be happy, your apprentice is the best. You just have a good rest and wait for the beauty to return.”

This style is not right, Cao Cannon looks awkward, don't mess with this kid. When I was about to speak again, bang! The phalanx in the sanctuary separated him from the outside.

“The surnamed Cao, the deity ambassador said, you dare to step into the backyard of the sanctuary half a step.” A cold and angry voice sounded from the sky, “The deity ambassador will blow you to the **** and get out. To see you. “

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“Dear, listen to my explanation, back then ...”

Cao Cannon's voice only halved, and a mysterious sacred light circle formed in the sky. They bloomed the power of the milky white light and converged into a beam of light, blasting down like a laser cannon.

“Boom!”

A ray of holy light exuded the power of destruction, and Rao Yiyan's terrifying combat power was all stunned by the power of the holy light blessed by the power of the entire sanctuary , Embarrassed escape.

“boom!”

Under the bombardment of a giant beam of Holy Light, Cao Cannon flew out. In mid-air, he cried miserably: “I will be back ...”

Wang Yan looked trembling with fear and horror. This dear angel is also ruthless, even driving the sanctuary's protective circle to bombard the uncle.

It also suffered from the uncle's strength and thick skin. Otherwise, change to a weaker person, I am afraid it will really be scummed. Especially his Wang Yan, afraid of doing everything he could, could not stop the two beams of holy light?

For a time, Wang Yan was in awe of the heart of Dai Er.

The Sanctuary Array is worthy of being one of the final defenses of the Light Holy See. Not only is it powerful, but the building is very miraculous without any damage.

Time seemed to be still for a few minutes.

“Wang Yan, come in and talk.” A slightly cold voice reached Wang Yan's ear.

Looking at the small courtyard at the back of the palace group in the sanctuary, Wang Yan felt a little bit in his heart, settled down, and stepped in.

Suddenly, the environment in front of Wang Yan changed slightly, as if entering another layer of space.

The clear blue sky is like washing, white clouds blossoming, and a round of clear sunlight hangs in the sky.

This courtyard seems to be a small courtyard with Chinese charm, a simple wall, a blue brick building, and a courtyard with a few small vegetable plots.

Wang Yan looked stunned, this style of painting seems wrong.

How can such a local pattern appear in the vast and bright sanctuary? Right or wrong, this small courtyard is very familiar, as if it has been seen somewhere.

By the way, this small second floor has a courtyard.

Uncle Cannon?

Uh ... it's really similar.

Except for a few changes, the appearance of this small second floor is not much different from that of Uncle Gun's family.

Amidst Wang Yan's doubts, a fluttering voice sounded: "What are you looking forward to? Looking forward? Come in soon."

Wang Yan looked up and saw a woman in plain white robes, her face covered with a veil, her tall and slim figure, like a goddess who came to the ancestors standing at the entrance of the small building.

Her eyes are like two blue jewels, clear and impeccable, but with a trace of shining light.

Beside her, there was a loli angel flapping her wings and floating away from the ground. She is naturally the bright angel Babe in this bright trial.

Her performance was actually very amazing. At the beginning, she directly took the second place in the overall list, and crushed the two generations of the extremely powerful pope.

Angel Babe blinked watery eyes at Wang Yan, full of curiosity. This brother Wang Yan was too bad and too bad to bully the angel brother.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan immediately stepped up, knelt down on one knee, and his voice was incredibly pious: "Tuer Wang Yan, see Teacher and Mother."

Although the words were ordinary, they thundered in the small courtyard like a thunder.

"what?"

The first thing that was frightened was the bright saint who followed Wang Yan into the courtyard. Her pretty face changed a lot, and her inner secret was not good. Wang Yan was really brave, and was just dying.

In fact, everyone with a discerning eye can see that the relationship between Dai Er's envoy and Yan Zun was certainly great.

In those days, why did the angel of the goddess not become an acolyte, and was forbidden to go out in the sanctuary of light for life? There is no doubt that this should be due to Yan Zun.

In the Guangming Holy See, this matter is strictly prohibited from being discussed in any form. First, it was a disgrace to the Holy See, and secondly, this angel was a sister of the contemporary bright pope.

The new generation of young people basically do not know this, only the older generation of people can get a rough idea.

As soon as Wang Yan made this remark, it seemed to poke the weakness of Dai Er's envoy. Her blue eyes and eyes were a bit cold, and a terrifying chill filled her.

The Bright Lady was very aware of the temper of Dai Er's envoy, and hurriedly rushed forward, blocking Wang Yan, and said anxiously: "Sorry Master forgive me, Wang Yan has such a character. Adults, do n't be surprised." He turned around and said scoldingly, "Wang Yan, do n't hurry to apologize to God's Master. God makes Master dislike people the most.

During the speech, she also blinked hard at Wang Yan, signaling him to confess quickly.

"His Royal Highness, I'm right." Wang Yan blinked innocently blank eyes, an expression he didn't understand completely.

"Okay, very good." God Daier laughed angrily, "How many years have the gods been imprisoned in the sanctuary of light, and no one has dared to ridicule the ***** emperor like this. You are so big, so bold. "

As her last word fell, a magnificent beam of holy light pressed toward Wang Yan.

Wang Yan only felt that the surrounding space was suddenly sticky and thick, like a mountain, just like a monkey that was suppressed and imprisoned under the Wuxing Mountain.

“Why did you say that?” Wang Yan said with a calm expression, and his eyes gradually solemnly said, “If the disciples have not done well, please ask the disciples despite the punishment, and the disciples have no complaints.”

His remarks were honest and sincere, as if he had thought so in the bottom of his heart.

“shut up!”

He heard a ***** from a bitch, the dear ***** made the mood very unstable, the cheeks under the veil did not know whether it was shame or anger, and there was a slight flush. The first trial of the light test, with the grace of the Father, can ridicule unscrupulously in front of the Angel of the Lord. Annoyed by the Angel of the Lord, you will be blasted into pieces. “

“Teacher and sister want to teach disciples, naturally it is a matter of justice. No matter how the master prepares to start, Tuer will never frown.” Wang Yan looked straight, kneeling on one knee, and there was a trace of firmness and sincerity on his face.

At the same time, my heart was secret. What is it that gives me the courage of Wang Yan, of course, the courage you gave me.

You look at the environment where you live, almost exactly the same as the small second floor of Uncle Gun’s family.

Wang Yan firmly believes that even if there are differences, it is the result of the gradual changes of the Uncle Pao’s family in recent decades. He dared to be sure of the sky. This small courtyard on the second floor must be exactly the same as the Uncle Pao’s house.

In addition, if you really do n’t have any feelings for Uncle Gun. How could he just blast him into scum?

If she really hated Uncle Cannon, would she stay him in the sanctuary? With her ability to control the light circle of the Holy Land, she can be expelled from the Holy Land in minutes, where is she still pretending to be a bombshell! boom! boom!

Taking one of the ultimate defensive means of the Bright Holy See to flirt, Wang Yan is also a bit drunk.

In addition, although it is said that with the increasing international status of the Chinese nation, learning Chinese has gradually become a trend. But your majestic celestial ambassador is a Chinese language more standard than ordinary Chinese.

Ha ha, if not for wearing these, Wang Yan wouldn't take his own life for a joke. The psychology of some women who are abandoned by the chaos is often the most distorted and the most terrifying.

Think about Li Mochou, Mrs. Ma, Mrs. Wang and the like.

Once they are crazy, the destructive power of this world is comparable to the Demon King.

Wang Yan dared to swear to heaven that this maid Daier was absolutely love and hate to her uncle, and her love is not over yet.

“you!”

The pretty face under the veil of Delaine, red and white, shy and annoyed, tried to beat the boy several times and fell down, but looked at him with a sincere expression.

“Hum!” After all, she snorted and flew Wang Yan out with her backhand. “What do you know about me and Cao Jinglue? Give you a little lesson, and dare to talk nonsense. Lightness. “

Wang Yan was shot by a palm wind and flew out for several meters, and his back hit the surrounding wall. The sense of coercion and pressure like a mountain had completely dissipated. The pure yang in his body turned slightly, and he found himself unscathed, without even receiving any internal injuries.

With a chuckle in his heart, he was even more convinced that the legs of Madam Daier and Uncle Gun were deep and deep. If she hadn't really taken care of her, how could she not hurt herself even if she was injured?

Therefore, Wang Yan got up and patted the dust on his body, and arched his hand and said, “Tu'er thank you Dai Er's sister for not killing. In fact, Dai Er's sister said that Tu'er didn't understand, it was an injustice. At least, Tu'er I know a lot of things about you and your master. I remember the heavy rain that night, when the master taught me how to drink while drinking, he was drunk and

said to the air that he had done countless heroes in his life. , But it is hard to withstand a wrong thing he did. He said that if God gave him the opportunity to come again ... “

Wang Yan’s voice was full of affection, as if he had returned to “That Night”.

A bearded, scum-faced, middle-aged man sitting on the top of the mountain, drinking bit by bit, letting the heavy rain pour on his body, but looking at the direction of the Holy See far away, and regretting himself with tears The wrong thing.

“I’m not allowed to say that, I don’t want to hear, I don’t want to hear.” The goddess made the voice tremble, and the tenderness that could not be covered under the plain white robe ~ the undulating chest, the eyebrows raised, the shame raised, the teeth gritted. Say, “No matter what you say, the messenger will never forgive him, he will not forgive him.”

In fact, where did Wang Yan really know that these couples are so old, and they are still doing a non-stop old man’s job of doing shit?

But how many tricks can you play?

Suddenly, Wang Yan looked straight, regardless of the opinions she didn’t want to listen to. Word by word: “Master said, if God gave him a chance to come again, he will definitely, stay away from you, unwilling to know you.”

“What !?” The angel’s eyes were dull.

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