D. Hero 431

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 431

Wang Yan's words exploded in the heart of Dai'er God like a thunder. Even with her powerful strength, she couldn't help the trembling of the mind, and was annoyed and angry. That Cao Jinglue was indeed a bullshit, ruthless and unscrupulous villain.

Her life has been entangled with him for more than sixty years, but he actually regretted knowing himself. If Cao Jingluo dare to say such a thing in her face, she must have mobilized the strongest power of the Sanctuary Circle to blow him into scum.

In fact, not only she was frightened, but also held her breath, and Cao Cannon sneaking close to the yard with the folds of the space sneaked into the scene.

Cao Dagong was also scared. When did he say this to Wang Yan?

He asked Wang Yan to help me say a few words, or to gradually dispel the misunderstanding, hatred, and hostility of Daier to him. But it wasn't this stinky boy who corrupted the relationship between the two. Although his relationship with Daier has reached freezing point now, he can't be so corrupted.

Could it be that this stinky boy received the benefits of the two teachers and sisters in advance?

"Actually, before I saw you, Mr. Daier, Tu'er thought that Master was just saying stupid things." Wang Yan said seriously, "But this time, Tu'er felt Master was right. Change It 's me, and I 'd rather not know Mrs. Daier in my life. "

Cao Cannon's concern was chaotic, and he almost jumped out of the folds of space. This stupid boy definitely took advantage of the two teachers and sisters. For a time, he blew his beard and glared, sighing at the misfortune of his family, and accepted such a demolished apprentice.

"Okay, okay." The goddess Daier's mood fluctuated too much, causing the ups and downs, angrily and laughing, "Since the gods are so unbearable in his eyes, what else can you say, you Let's go. "

Lifelong entanglement turned out to be such a result. For a time, her blue eyes were almost like broken gemstones and lost their brilliance. Those competing hearts, those who are unwilling, those who are angry, those regrets, seem to be gone with the wind at this moment.

"Wang Yan, how can you do this?" Even the Bright Saint Girl felt that the God of Dear was so heartbreaking that she glared at Wang Yan with some resentment. Even if Lord Yan Zun really says so, you can't say much.

The most innocent was Cao Cannon. His tears were falling off in the folds of space. What a **** is this?

As the so-called care is chaotic, Cao Cannon and Daier Envoy are both extremely wise people, but because they are deeply immersed in each other, they have caused their current unbalanced hearts.

"Sister Daier." Wang Yan took a deep breath, his eyes calmly said, "The beauty and wisdom like Sister Daier coexisted like the goddess of heaven to the ordinary woman. If you know, this life will definitely be Deep in it. If you ca n't stay together, would n't you have to suffer and torture your life? It 's better not to see it than that. "

Daier God made the blue eyes light up, like a roller coaster, and the mood soared from the bottom of the valley to the cloud, and the eyebrows couldn't help but lifted up: "You! Huh! You are like a master. Apprentice. "But judging from her mood, the coexistence of beauty and wisdom still won her heart.

"This stupid boy, he even learned the true story of being a teacher." Cao Dagong was in the folds of space, his mood was flying, and he even played such a derogatory post.

"Sister Daier, in fact, Master, these years, my heart has been bitter and entangled. He regrets it, and sorry for you." Wang Yan sighed, "It's just that things are impermanent, and he is very helpless."

Where does Wang Yan know that Uncle Gun is sorry for her? But looking at the hypocritical behavior of the two of them, I almost guessed it. This level of routine is not played in the third-rate series. Thanks to the two of them, it seems that they still enjoy each other.

"Hum! He regrets, what good regrets do he have?" The Deer God made his eyebrows close and said with a sneer. "The family is accompanied by a good wife. "In the words, there is a sour and hateful taste. However, after Wang Yan's outing just now, she didn't talk to Wang Yan anymore. "Sister Daier, respect him, he is just having fun." Wang Yan said with a sigh of relief. "At the beginning, he was forced to work hard. He is now very regretful, he hasn't made up his mind, and is crazy about everything. . "

What happened in the beginning, in fact, Wang Yan did not know at all. But according to the foreword, he felt that there would be nothing wrong with this. The Sanliu Bridge section is nothing more than those routines.

Sure enough, the words pierced into the heart of Dai Er's envoy. She raised her eyebrows and laughed repeatedly: "What is the pain, what is the pain?" Yes, I admit that he is great, but has he considered me? I am just a poor worm in his heart who can be abandoned and sacrificed. "

Wang Yan was startled. The original problem is here? He hurriedly replied: "Sister Dai'er is right. Master respects him for being so selfish and self-serving. It's really too undesirable. Even my apprentice can't see it."

"Xiao Yan, you are his apprentice, but you can't talk like this." The angel of the child stared at Wang Yan with dissatisfaction, and in turn said good things for Cao Cannon. "Actually, your Master is really very bitter. In the early days of the Anti-Japanese War, he was a child in his early twenties, and all his family 's parents died in the Holocaust. Fortunately, he was saved by your teacher and imparted pure Yang Divine Power. It was precisely because of those painful experiences that he thought I want my own nation to be strong and I will not be bullied again. From this point, I understand him. "

Look, look at the maintenance of Uncle Cannon by this maid Daier? Wang Yan smiled bitterly. Since both of them like each other so much, you two should hurry up and have a good time together. What are you doing so hypocritically?

"But understanding understands, and I will never forgive him for some things." Dai Er's envoy turned and sneered. "How did he treat me? Now that the National African Bureau has stabilized like Taishan, he thinks of me?" Haha ~ "

"Sister Niang, why do you suffer?" Wang Yan said with a sigh. "Fuck, I'm trying to persuade nothing. In fact, Master Zun wants me to tell you something. He knows he can't beg for your forgiveness, so He decided to go deep into the enemy's nest while fighting the abyss, even at the expense of himself, to contribute to the humanity of the entire planet. " "Uh ... when did my old Cao say that? My old Cao is not a neuropathy. He rushed to his home to find his death. This bridge is also terrible." Cao Cannon secretly vomited in the space folds. Apprentice, your move is too inferior, and the three-year-old will not believe it.

"What !? He is not allowed to go." The God of God Dairan made a change of color and panicked. "The abyss demon family is very powerful. Even if he has semi-divine strength, he dare to be brave and rash. No, he absolutely can't go with."

Suddenly, the Sanctuary of Light Sanctuary was activated again by her, searching for the trace of Cao Cannon.

"Mrs. Daier, in fact, Master, he wants to hide from you." Wang Yan also sighed with emotion in her heart. The woman in the emotional whirlpool really had a negative IQ. However, on the surface, he was pretending to be excited, "I know he just wanted to atone for sins, to release the shackles in his heart. But Master Daier, my apprentice, I really don't want Master to take risks and die. . Madam Daier, please, save my master. He has suffered a lot since childhood, and he is alone and helpless ... "

Wang Yan's remarks were not finished yet, and the Angel of Deer screamed loudly throughout the Sanctuary of Light: "Cao Jingluo, you are limited to three minutes, roll over to the God Envoy, and see that the God Envoy will not kill you. "

Her voice lingered in the sanctuary, shaking many people.

Especially the ascetic monk St. Bernard, his eyes were shining and he was very happy. She had already mobilized the power of the Holy Land to blast Yan Zun once before, and now let him roll over again. Obviously, he was still angry and had to beat him well.

Ha ha, Yan Zun, Yan Zun, you also have today.

As soon as St. Bernard hesitated, he took a step towards the backyard. Del, my St. Bernard will protect you for life. If that Cao Jing dare to hurt you half a hair, I will fight with him.

Daier, Daier, you want to beat him, and I, St. Bernard, will help you to hold him, and firmly support him to be beaten to death.

At the same time shocking, there is also the contemporary Pope of Light, who also supports the killing of Cao Jingluo asshole. Since my sister is about to start, she should go up and help.

The words of Dai Er's envoy were lingering in the sanctuary. Cao Cannon immediately rolled out of the folds of space, with an embarrassed and smiled face, said: "Dai, Daier, I rolled over."

Wang Yan looked stunned. Uncle Cannon, do you have any ethics? Women let you roll over, roll over, can you be a bit persistent.

"Don't let you go!" Said Dai Er, shaking her body, staring at him fiercely.

Fortunately, Cao Cannon is also an old man with a long history of love. At this time, he also took over Wang Yan's stubble, and said with a sorrowful smile: "Daier, some things have to be done by someone. Anyway, I can't get your forgiveness, I'd rather die. "

"No, no." The dear angel was panicked and furious. "It's not your turn to go. It is the duty of the bright Holy See to protect mankind. It is his duty to let the pope go."

"puff!"

The Pope of Light, who had just flown into the courtyard by half a foot, spewed out an old blood and suffered 10,000 injuries. Sister, I am your brother. The life of your love lover is life, isn't your life?

"Daier!" Cao Dagong's face was strict, and he just wanted to say something.

But I saw that Daier God rushed in anger, grabbed his hand and said: "No matter what you say this time, I will not follow you again. If you do n't go, just do n't go . You are going, what should our children do? "

"What, boy !?" Cao Cannon was shocked.

"What! Child?"

St. Bernard, who had just flew in and was about to help Dyer beat the man, almost fell from midair when struck by lightning.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 432

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St. Bernard floated in mid-air, and a burlap linen fluttered slightly in the wind. His old face twitched slightly, following the words of the angel of Del. At this moment, his heart seemed to have been cut with thousands of knives, scarred and fragmented.

Daier was the perfect goddess in his mind, so noble that he didn't eat human fireworks. He was usually in his heart, and he didn't dare to even think of blasphemy. However, she actually had a child with that shameless Cao Jingluo.

Does that mean that the goddess has ...

All kinds of pictures he didn't dare to think about filled his mind and soul. The damage caused to him has far exceeded 10,000 points, reaching the level of MAX.

The flawless image of the goddess cracked and shattered

No, no, none of this is what Daier wants. It must be the abhorrent Yan Zun, who used forceful methods to coerce Dai Daier to do it.

For a time, an extremely intense murderous spirit permeated St. Bernard.

child! ?

Wang Yan also almost spit out blood, his eyes wide and his face stunned, right? This kind of bridge section, do you want to be so third-rate, or not so vulgar, are you teasing me to play?

Of course, he had already seen that Daier and his wife were arrogant, but in fact he always missed Uncle Cannon. That's why he deliberately pretended to be sad for Uncle Gun, trying to blow up the majesty of Dael's mother and pretend to be reserved.

But even Wang Yan didn't expect it. It would blow up such a big thing.

"Dai, Daier. You, are you telling the truth?" Cao Dagong was so shocked that his eyes were about to burst out. At this moment, he still has a bit of peerless masterfulness, clutching Daier God Envoy 'S hand shivered and said, "You, you, you will not scare me deliberately in order to not want me to go to the abyss?"

"Cao Jinglue, you blame." Daier God made her pretty look change, and she was so angry that she broke free from Cao Cannon's hand and stomped on his foot fiercely. "I'm like that Not worth it? Want to hold you in this way !? "

Cao Cannon was screamed, his face changed, and he was in pain.

"Brother Jinglue, are you okay? I'm sorry, I'm out of my way, too, too heavy." The angel's eyes suddenly panicked, distressed and scrambling to check Cao Cannon's injury.

At this moment, Cao Cannon's arm pulled her in her arms, and she laughed to the extreme: "Sister Daier, why would you be worthless? You are my most precious baby in Cao Jingluo's life. . "

"Jing, Jingluo elder brother. No, don't do this, there are so many people here."

"Regardless of them, I haven't hugged you for more than 20 years. This time, I must hug you well."

"Brother Jingluo ..."

"Sister Daier ..."

Wang Yan on the side, goose bumps all over, all stared out at this scene. It's a lot of age. Do you want to be so nauseous? It's more vulgar than second-rate, no, third-rate series.

The bright Saint Lulu, who was beside Wang Yan, had her eyes wide open, and her mouth twitched slightly. Obviously, she was also frightened by the scene's turning point.

The two young men and women looked at each other.

"Oh, I've learned a lot. People in that era were so funny when they fell in love." Wang Yanqin laughed and touched his nose to signal to the Saint's eyes. Too. "

Things are done, and Wang Yan doesn't want to be bothered here.

"Oh, it's not a good thing you provoke." The Bright Saint Girl also had a pretty red face, and she gave Wang Yan a sharp look. For Wang Yan's words, she agreed that she couldn't stay any longer, and some of them could not bear it.

"This, this!" St. Bernard floating in mid-air, just after adjusting his emotions and preparing to carry a stick to find the Lord Demon King desperately, he might as well see this scene. Countless points of damage.

The bright Pope, who was also in midair, was so angry and trembling. My sister is so disappointed. Isn't it another time that Cao Jingluo is taken over?

Just as Wang Yan and the Saint Girl were about to pull their legs out, they heard Cao Dagong suddenly say: "Sister Daier, you, you just said our children ... Well, then our children, he, How is he? "

At this moment, Cao Cannon was disturbed and uneasy.

Wang Yan and the Bright Saint Maiden glanced at each other, and stopped at the same time. This is a big gossip, how can it be missed?

"Cao Jingluo!" Del Er stomped his feet and turned around angrily. "You care about your daughter, but don't ask me how I have been in these years?"

"Sister Daier, I swear by Cao Jingli, I miss you all the time in the past two decades." Cao Dagong said with joy and anxiety after the oath of the sky, "Daughter? Is it our children?", Is it a girl? "

The dear angel made this a little suffocating, and turned around and gave him a sullen look: "Are you disappointed? According to the tradition of your country, you have to have a son to pass on the lineage."

"How could it be? The daughter is like a baby, even better than her son." Cao Dagong hurriedly corrected his attitude, and said with a laugh that he couldn't help but surprise. now at.....?"

"I won't tell you, I won't tell you." God's envoy Miao squinted. "The **** envoy took her daughter alone for more than twenty years, but you haven't done anything. How could you succeed so easily?"

Speaking of being a daughter for more than twenty years, Wang Yan suddenly froze in his heart, his eyes stunned, right? Then she glanced at Lulu, the bright saint beside her.

The eyes of the bright Saint Maiden also jumped, looking at Wang Yan humbly and said, "You, what do you look at me?"

"Oh, Her Royal Highness, I have no intention to offend." Wang Yan touched his nose and smiled twice, his eyes whispered suddenly, "Which girl has God brought with you for twenty years?"

For a time, the Bright Saint Maid was on the spot.

"Sister Daier, how can you say that I didn't do anything?" Cao Dabao said with a very thick skin, "I don't want to do anything, where are our two daughters?"

"Smelly rogue." Daier God made the red glow on his face diffuse to the roots behind his ears, and the little fist thumped up without pain.

"Sister Del, you hurt me so much."

The muscles on Wang Yan's face, not far away, are about to ache. Are you enough to play with flirting? It's too interesting to be nasty, I'm waiting to listen to gossip.

Fortunately, Deer Envoy was also enough. After glancing at Cao Cannon, he turned and said, "Lulu, come over."

The expression of the bright saint froze, dumbfounded, and looked at Daier's envoy and Cao Cannon innocently. Although there was some speculation in her mind just now, she was frightened when things really came. For a long time, she was brought up by Dai Er, the teacher and mother. She had a very deep affection for the Angel of Del, but she never thought that she should be the daughter of Angel of Del.

Sure enough, Wang Yan shook his head helplessly. Although the Bright Lady is blonde, her facial features are exquisite, and she has the charm of some oriental beauties. It was just that he didn't expect that she had long known her as Uncle Cannon's daughter.

Uh, did she become her sister?

"Lulu!" Cao Cannon trembled with excitement, but did not dare to step forward.

"Boy, I never tell you the truth about the matter." Dai Er's envoy held the hand of the bright maiden, and said distressedly, "It's not the mother's cruelty, but the identity of you and me is too sensitive. Know that your status in the Holy See will be very awkward. "

The Bright Lady was apparently ignorant, standing there at a loss. The pretty face is white, shell teeth biting her lips, and the impact on her mind is obviously very violent.

Realizing this, Cao Cannon hurriedly shouted: "Xiao Yan, come over to deal with this matter, come and comfort your Sister Lulu." He loved his daughter and wanted to recognize her immediately. But obviously, Lulu's condition is not very good.

What the hell!

Wang Yan murmured secretly, Uncle Cannon, can you make a face? I just hugged and hugged my beautiful teacher, but I didn't think of the apprentice when I was so nauseous. Did you think of the apprentice when you encounter this difficult problem?

But Tucao returned to Tucao, and Wang Yan still smiled and pulled up to hold the saint Lulu and said: "His majesty, let's not disturb their old couple for a long time. Let's go, we found a place to drink."

After more than half an hour.

In the mountains behind the bright sanctuary, a rock floating in mid-air, Wang Yan and the saint sat side by side on the white stone.

A few bottles of wine came down, and the emotion of the light maiden eased away, and a drunken blush appeared on her cheeks, saying: "Wang Yan, thank you for comforting me. I was fine, but I always thought I was an orphan when I was a child. It 's just hard to accept this kind of thing. "

"Is there anything unacceptable?" Wang Yan leaned on the stone and sipped his wine leisurely, eating fish skin peanuts coming from Uncle Cannon, looking at the beautiful sky in the Sanctuary, "My cannon Although my uncle is more shameless, he is still a good person overall. And you are so cool, Sister, not many people in the world will dare to provoke you. "

"There weren't many people who dared to mess with me." The Bright Lady was drunk and dizzy, and said to Wang Yan, "You're an exception." She usually drinks quite sparingly, but today she opened her drink, but it was already With five or six points of intoxication.

"Your Royal Highness, you are too wrong." Wang Yan said with tears, "You are a holy woman, how dare I make you unhappy? Maybe you ordered that no tens of thousands of Paladins take me Trample on. "

"Then you talk about it, when you were enchanted by succubus. What did I do to you in the illusion?" After the Bright Lady drunk, her pretty eyes floated up with a cunning trick she had never had before. There was a languid charm.

"Not right." Wang Yan looked embarrassed.

"Don't you say it, I will go back and tell you the master, you bully me."

"Uh ... okay, okay, that was probably the case ..."

A few minutes later, Her Royal Highness stared at the enchanting big eyes and covered her mouth and exclaimed, "I didn't expect your thoughts to be so filthy, it was so evil."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 433

"Did you force me to say that?" Wang Yan was rather helpless when she saw the look of the bright Saint, "Moreover, I was in mental illusion at that time, but it was not true."

"But mental illusion often induces the deepest thoughts in the heart." The bright face of the bright saint girl is slightly flushed and her eyes are frivolous. "Wang Yan, you honestly explain, is this the original desire in your heart? Just like my initiative !? "

Wang Yan sweats a bit, your aunt is your bright sire, can we hold on? Of course, Wang Yan must decisively deny this and shake his head into a rattle.

But before Wang Yan shook his head, he felt a sweet scent blowing, embraced by the Bright Saint, and her lips were printed on Wang Yan's mouth.

"this is!"

Wang Yan was shocked and his mind was blank.

After a long while, the Bright Saint Maiden pushed away Wang Yan with a blushing face, her eyes were rippling, and she whispered softly, "This kind of feeling is just like that. It's not as desperate as written in the book $\sim \sim$ Desire \sim sen \sim

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, what books are your aunt and grandma reading?

Which book in this world has it written that you can kiss the dying? Besides, it 's okay for you to kiss me strongly, but can you not give up a face that is very disgusting after eating and wiping off after kissing?

"Anyway, thank you. My mind is more peaceful now." After a little presumptuousness, the bright Saint's face was correct, "Don't think too much, we are destined to be friends only. Rest well tonight, it is said that tomorrow The pope wants to summon you. Good night ~ "

After that, the Bright Saint Maiden opened a pair of gorgeous dazzling light wings, fluttered her wings into the air, and flew away like a bright meteor.

Leaving Wang Yan alone, sitting alone on this floating stone, I touched the lips of the remaining fragrance, and smiled bitterly, and the sister-in-law, the grandmother, ran like this, and let yourself not think about it, really It's too ruthless.

"Oh, but it's better if she is in a good mood." Wang Yan smiled lightly, leaning on the white fluorescent stone, drinking a sip of wine comfortably, looking up at the magnificent sky of the Sanctuary, a piece of heart Comfortable and quiet.

This is a wonderful closed space, like a bubble attached to the earth's space. In Chinese language, it is called a world of its own.

This world is really brilliant.

As Wang Yan's vision expands, the world is constantly revealing his true veil to him. If you didn't get hit by the liquid meteor, and then awakened. I'm afraid it's just an ordinary person who is worrying about work and worrying about buying a house and falling in love?

"Live well, feel the world well, and experience everything." Wang Yan's heart was calm and he drank a leisurely drink, as if his body and mind were all fused into this wonderful world.

Since he was promoted to A-level, Wang Yan has felt his physical and mental strength, and has made a leap-forward development. He has also reached a whole new level of understanding of the nature of heaven.

It seems like there is a feeling of climbing to the top and looking at the small mountains.

However, Wang Yan is very clear, this is just because he suddenly broke through the realm, and after receiving the baptism of the Bright God, the illusion produced after the power surge.

According to the classification of Eastern tradition, now I am just at the guru level, above the guru, there are first-class land gods.

The higher the level of standing, the greater the sense of the universe's grandness and its own insignificance. Wang Yan's eyes couldn't help but shine, his future road is still very long.

time flies.

Seven or eight hours passed by.

Wang Yan opened his eyes, and the milky white brilliance in the sky became more and more prosperous, which heralded the arrival of the day in the Holy Land. At this time, his heart was settled, and it was clear and clear, and there was almost no dirt.

His eyes are no longer as bright as they were a few days ago, but they have a sense of return to nature and restrained atmosphere.

A shooting star flew across the sky.

It was a strong guard of the bright sanctuary. He fell in front of Wang Yan and said politely: "Your Excellency Wang Yan, please go under the pope's crown. I wonder if it is convenient for you now?"

Regardless of whether the people in the Holy Land would like to admit it, but Wang Yan was able to overcome the trials of light all the way and received the oracle of the **** of light. This means that his personal strength is indeed very powerful.

Therefore, the people in the Sanctuary of Light now respect Wang Yan very politely.

"Thank you for your notice, please lead the way." Wang Yan nodded and smiled.

Subsequently, the two flew in the sanctuary one after the other, and after a few tens of minutes, they fell outside the temple. After a briefing, Wang Yan went to see the Pope's crown.

At this time, some people from the National African Bureau, Gao Mingyue, Lei Hong, and Sun Youmiao had arrived. In addition, the young people of the Guangming family who were effective in the trials also gathered in the temple.

The Pope of Light has removed the golden mask, revealing a handsome and majestic face. It's just that his brows were slightly frowned, and there seemed to be some gloomy and uncomfortable things.

After seeing each one separately, the Pope waved his hand and said with dignity: "You are all leaders in the pan-earth young generation, and you have achieved excellent results in this bright trial. In the future, you are responsible for maintaining peace on the planet. It will fall on you."

After a pause, he said again: "After discussion between the emperor and the Presbyterian Church, he decided to develop the treasure house of the Holy See to reward you. I hope you will not be complacent, and you will work hard to become the real pillar of the earth.

Open treasure trove of rewards?

Everyone's eyes are bright, and the light of the Holy See is one of the richest organizations in the world, and the treasures accumulated in history are few and far between.

Wang Yan also moved in his heart, secretly saying that this should be the pope's preparation for the abyss war. He also hopes that this generation of outstanding young people can grow up quickly and act as the girders in the brutal wars in the future.

"Wang Yan, you won the first light test this time and broke the historical record." The Pope Guang Ming looked at Wang Yan with dignity and said, "According to the rules, you can choose a legendary treasure. But before you and The emperor mentioned that I want the "Grace of Life" of the Gudruid sect. If you take "Grace of Life", there will be no legendary treasures. Now, do you still want to change your attention? "

Wang Yan said with a happy heart: "Under the Pope's crown, I will have" Grace of Life "ready."

"Uncle ~ I don't want" Grace of Life "anymore." Sun Youmiao shook her head hurriedly. "If you can get a legendary treasure, you will be much better at once."

Wang Yan smiled and touched her head and said, "Fool, although the foreign objects are strong, they are not as good as their own strength. I have a lot of treasures, and one more legendary treasure is also optional. But you After practicing "Grace of Life", the future is limitless, and it has a role that cannot be ignored for the entire planet. "

"But this is uncle finally ..." Sun Youmiao was still reluctant.

"No need, but things are settled." Wang Yan said with a smile, "When you become stronger in the future, just help your uncle."

"Huh!" Sun Youmiao gritted her teeth and decided.

"Well, then I will give you" Grace of Life "to you." Pope Guangming also knew that Wang Yan valued "Grace of Life" very much, and he had already made preparations for this. He took out a book in the space equipment at his fingertips, and the book flew to Wang Yan.

Wang Yan took it in his hands and found that the book was very heavy and ancient, at least tens of kilos heavy. The appearance is full of rough frosted feeling, as if it is made of some kind of bark, exuding a vigorous force outward.

The cover of the book is covered with complex mysterious inscriptions, and there are a series of ancient characters in the middle. Those mysterious characters surround a germinated oak seed, forming a green and vibrant flavor.

"Thank you for the gift of the Pope's crown." Wang Yan bowed his hand politely.

"This is what you deserve." Pope Guangming was obviously too lazy to talk nonsense with Wang Yan, and turned his head to say to Sun Youmiao, "Miaomiao, the Druid's" Grace of Life "includes Vientiane, which is the highest one you can practice. To the semi-god-level secret code. I hope you can make good use of it, use its power on the right path, and do n't disappoint your father 's spirit in the sky. In addition, this book is not for you, but for you to accept a heritage. This paragraph Time, you can stay in the sanctuary to practice and understand. "

For the Pope, if one considers the relationship with the State Administration of African Affairs, and considers that Sun Youmiao's father is a sacrificed hero, it is absolutely impossible to come up with the grace of life to accept inheritance.

"Yes, under the pope's crown." Sun Youmiao blinked and said, "Can I teach others?"

"Oh, it seems that you still don't understand the rules and significance of some top-level inheritance." Pope Guangming said with a smile. "Inheritance at the level of" Life Grace "can only be passed on through this book, and there are various strict Taboo. Without the book "Grace of Life", even if you teach people a thousand times, you won't be able to comprehend 10,000 times. Unless you reach a semi-god level or become a **** in the future, you can sum up what you have learned and create Belong to your own inheritance. But even so, the emperor thinks that the inheritance you created is slightly lower than "Life Grace."

Wang Yan also understood that it was not so easy to inherit. Did Uncle Cannon put the heritage in that book?

However, it can also be inferred from the Pope's words that the pure Yang ancestor of that year was almost certainly a true first-level figure of the fairy. Otherwise, the "Pure Yang Shen Gong" he inherited, it is absolutely impossible to die in the world with a handful of inheritances.

However, it is extremely difficult to achieve the achievements of Lu Zu by relying on "Pure Yang Divine Skills". In fact, the pure Yang inherited to the present, most of the lifetime achievements are S + level. Just like Uncle Cannon who has reached the level of Demigod, it is just two of them.

I must be on par with Uncle Cannon, and I will try my best to step on the level of Demigod in the future! Wang Yan's eyes are clear and firm.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 434

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Next, everyone has a reward. Starting from Gao Mingyue, everyone chose a holy weapon.

Not to mention, the background of the Bright Holy See is indeed very deep, even some of the lost treasures of China.

Gao Mingyue chose a saint-level defensive jade. After being full of energy, he can resist the full blow of the S-level strongman. Shushan has always been about attacking and defending, and its defense is slightly weak.

Now with this defensive jade, Gao Mingyue's strength will be further improved.

Lei Hong chose a holy knight shield. Although he can't defend autonomously like Yu Pei, it is a shield with strong protection and has a slow healing effect.

Wang Yan estimates that Brother Boom will go to the 19th floor again, and will not be blown out in a short time, at least for a duration of ten or twenty minutes. In terms of strength, it has been transformed dramatically.

These sacred treasures are relatively rare in the National African Bureau, and each value is around tens of thousands of merits.

This shows that everyone's strength will have a qualitative leap.

Wang Yan doesn't care about this. He has already gained many benefits in this bright trial. First obtained an A + level, and the potential and loyalty are infinite succubus. This item alone is many times more valuable than those holy objects.

Otherwise, at that time, Wang Yan would not be rejected by Trial Tool Spirit in exchange for the opportunity to abandon the holy weapon. It wasn't until Wang Yan agreed to owe Guangming God a favor, that he finally got the succubus.

This shows the value of the succubus.

The baptism of the Bright God is also of extraordinary value, washing away the dirt in the body and soul, and will continue to nourish the meat ~ body and soul for a period of time in the future, increasing the potential.

Without the baptism of the Bright God, Wang Yan might not be able to reach the point of returning to the original just a few days after his promotion.

This is far from being a holy weapon.

It can be seen that even if the "Grace of Life" is opened up, Wang Yan has gained a lot in this bright trial, and the value of the total benefits is more than the sum of all people.

Wait for the prize to be distributed.

Pope Guangming coughed twice and said: "I believe everyone knows that the gamble, and everyone knows clearly, the result is that Lord Yan Zun won. My Guangming Holy See has always been arithmetic, so the following people will be in the next year Need to be taught by Master Yan Zun. Angel Babe, Son of Light, Lady of Light, and Nini, a bitter monk. "

"Well!?"

The cute little angel is holding her holy sword for a long time. When he heard this, his eyes suddenly turned round and round, and his voice said timidly, "Master Pope, that uncle Yan Zun is so good, babe. Fear, he bullied Sister Daier yesterday. "

She remembered yesterday's scene. She hid in the corner and saw Sister Daier being bullied so miserably. She kept calling, "Brother Lue, don't you, good or bad."

In the end, he even drove poor Babe out of the hut that had lived for several days, and stayed with Sister Lulu for one night.

The Pope of Light heard his face black, and a terrible momentum filled his body. If he was not too scrupulous, he would immediately kill Cao Jingluo's abhorrent old rogue.

Wang Yan laughed straight in his heart. This Uncle Gun and Aunt Daier were too impatient. But think about it too. It's a long time before you get married, but they haven't seen each other for more than 20 years.

After the two have just reconciled, where can they stop the fire?

The Pope's face was extremely ugly, but at this moment, he could only suppress the full of anger, and showed a kind smile: "Babe, this is Master Yan Zun teaching you Sister Daier. You We must practice well when we look back, and strive to break through to the legendary level as soon as possible. "

The mouth was good, but the Pope of Light had already scolded it in his heart. Well, you, Cao Cannon, are really an old bastard. You just bully Ben Huang 's sister. You do n't know to avoid some underage angels, and even want his pope to help wipe your ass.

"Really?" Angel Babe asked innocently. "However, Sister Daier looks so uncomfortable, uncomfortable. She's a slapstick uncle."

"Uh ..." Now even the Bright Lady couldn't hear it, and hurriedly pulled over Bebe and said, "Bebe, don't speak first, just follow me. You can rest assured that Uncle Yanzun will not dare to bully your."

For a time, the Bright Lady was also drunk, and suddenly there were such a pair of parents. What is this called?

"I'm against it." St. Bernard roared with anger and said, "That Yan Zun is a gangster for the old and disrespectful, our babe, Lulu, Nini, they are so simple and kind. If you really want to Teach him for a year, whether the strength will increase without saying it first. But what about the three views will definitely be distorted and become a kind of **** like Yan Zun? This is not unprecedented, just look at Wang Yan. "

Everyone's eyes were on Wang Yan.

"What the hell!"

Wang Yan's eyes widened in an instant. What's this called? Will he lie down without talking? Brother's three views are very good, how is it distorted? Speaking of distortion, you old thing is distorted?

If it was n't for Saint Bernard, Wang Yan would have rushed up and learned a lesson from the old servant, who talked about it from time to time.

"Master, my second brother Wang Yan is not the kind of person you said." Nini said with help.

"Wow, Nini, did you stand up to him so quickly?" St. Bernard collapsed at once, and old tears broke down. "When you are still in your baby, I will feed you a little bit with rice paste." Great. It only took a few days to go down the mountain, and then began to rebellious. If you followed Wang Yan and Yan Zun old dog for a year, would n't it?

Saint Bernard was also out, anyway, his old face was worthless, so he should scorn and scorn. In short, he is determined to rely on it.

The bright Pope's face was blue and red, to be honest, he did not want the elite of the Holy See to compare with Cao Jing for a year. But what is said is the water that is spilled.

Saint Bernard can be shameless, but he can't learn from his bright pope.

At this moment, a cold and angry voice sounded in the temple: "St. Bernard, you are not allowed to insult the strategy, er, Lord Yan Zun. He is not the kind of person you think."

"what!?"

Saint Bernard turned and looked, but saw both Daier and Yan Zun entering the temple side by side. Although they did not hold hands, they were very close, far beyond the normal range of men and women.

This time, Daier didn't wear a veil anymore, revealing a beautiful and pretty look similar to the bright Saint Lulu. The two are not like mother and daughter, but like two sisters.

Compared to the Virgin, Daier just looks a lot more mature. That is, the appearance of ordinary women in their thirties, less young girls, more mature women.

Wang Yan glanced at him secretly, er, this maid is really beautiful, and his temperament is so outstanding. No wonder Uncle Gun is obsessed with her, and his eyes rushed to the Sanctuary.

And the eyes of Madam Dai'er were a little softer than before, and her white and pretty face was stained with happiness. Obviously, it was a long and dry encounter with Gan Lin's charming appearance.

This makes Wang Yan take a look at Uncle Pao. This skill is cattle.

The old blood of St. Bernard almost spewed out, daring not to channel: "Holy lady, this, you, what do you mean?"

"St. Bernard, I haven't been a virgin for a long time, let's call me Dai Er." There was some dissatisfaction between Dai Er's looks. "The gods know that you are loyal to the Holy See, but each other's personal grudge Still do n't put it in the big picture. Five years later, it 's time for the plane of the earth and the plane of the abyss to overlap. Master Yan Zun is the only semi-god-level strongman on earth, and he teaches the young elite for a year, The most appropriate. "

Saint Bernard's heart was broken again, although he already knew that Dyer might be reconciled with Yan Zun, but didn't he need to change so quickly? It was as if she had not mixed her grudges with her before.

For a time, St. Bernard seemed to be a few decades old, and obediently stepped aside and never dared to object again.

In response, Wang Yan could only sigh in his heart. This Saint Bernard really doesn't understand the heart of a woman. No wonder he has been an old hanger for a lifetime, old spare tire, wrong, he can't even count a spare tire. Mrs. Daier, she will never have a slight affection for men and women.

So, I still have to read more books and learn more about how to understand women's minds.

For example, it is good to say that "wife is in love with me", and the psychological grasp of women has reached the point of perfection and knowledge.

Although the Pope Guang wanted to tens of thousands of suffocating Yan Zun old bastards, he still contained strong dissatisfaction. He coughed and said, "Del Envoy said well. Although Yan Zun er, huh, huh, but his strength is beyond doubt. Yes. You, Master Yan Zun, will definitely be able to get a huge boost, all gone. "

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The next day, in the airport of the Holy See abroad.

A Gulfstream private jet went straight into the sky and quickly entered the stratosphere, steadily and quickly heading towards China.

This Gulfstream G550 aircraft is, of course, a special vehicle for the Bright Virgin.

In order to save resources, the personnel of the Bright Holy See and the members of the National African Bureau sat on a plane.

"Wow, it's so fast, it's much faster than I ran." Nini, a bitter monk, was wearing a linen rag, holding a big stick in one hand, and pressed her face against the window, screaming inexplicably.

Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat, of course runs much faster than you. In fact, even the legendary strongman, at full flight, can compare with the Gulfstream aircraft in the instantaneous burst speed. After a long flight, it will be pulled far away.

Looking at everyone in the Bright Holy See, all looked bitter, as if they ran to the prison with tears. Wang Yan chuckled and said, "Don't worry, my master is easygoing, no matter what. I will never give it to everyone. Arranged **** training, it is my place when I arrive in Huahai City. Everyone can play whatever they want. I want to pay as much as I want. The cost is all inclusive, and it should be a year of vacation. "

As soon as Wang Yan's voice fell, he heard a loud noise, followed by an evil voice from Cao Dagong: "Boy, girls. Super **** training, now it's time, enjoy it."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 435

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In an instant, this luxuriously decorated and valuable Gulfstream aircraft shook violently. Click, the wings on one side cracked, disintegrating and melting in a hot flame.

The whole plane was like a run-down toy, constantly tossing down and rolling from the stratosphere.

Fortunately, everyone has reached the A-level strength, constantly changing their postures from front to back, from side to side, avoiding all kinds of ramming obstacles in the cabin. Although embarrassed, there is no danger to life.

"Wang Yan, don't you mean, your master is very easy-going, doesn't matter? God, my Joan of Arc!" The pair of light maidens have spread out, and she keeps moving in the narrow cabin. , Save some debris.

Those are all gadgets used for decoration in the cabin, and each one is carefully selected by the saint.

Wang Yan was tumbling flexibly in the cabin, blushing to help her rescue some gadgets while crying: "It's okay, it's estimated that he is just pretending, after all, he agreed to the light of the Holy See. Rest assured, after this Just stubble. "

The virgin fainted, is this still okay? This lady's plane! Rest assured, rest assured that you are a soul.

Although the property rights of this Gulfstream aircraft belong to the Holy See, the Saint Girl has been using it for several years and has spent a lot of time on decoration. It's just gone, it really hurts her.

"No, the plane descends quickly." Saint Wright is already fully equipped, holding a two-handed hammer in his hand, and his face is solemn. "Under this impact, the plane will soon disintegrate. Be careful!"

A shield of Holy Light bloomed on his body, thick and solid, just like substance.

In an instant!

boom!

In the troposphere, the plane can't bear the huge tearing force and impact force. With a bang, it broke into two pieces directly. The violent airflow filled the cabin in an instant, and under strong pressure, the cabin exploded into pieces.

"Master be careful." The succubus who has been serving around Wang Yan has scolded and blocked himself in front of Wang Yan.

Wang Yan's demon wings spread instantly, grasping the succubus and stepping out, and immediately appeared from a few hundred meters away. Looking back, I saw that the Gulfstream plane had cracked into pieces and turned into a ball of fire under the flames of Yan Zun.

The whole sky was like a huge firework, and the flames spread out.

Cao Cannon wore a bronze mask with blue-faced fangs, hovering in mid-air, and a cloak on the back followed the sky gang wind, hunting and hunting. Beside him, lingering flames like fire dragons.

Those flames engulfed and melted the wreckage of the aircraft to prevent them from falling into residential areas and causing disaster.

Several weak crew members were supported by an invisible force, and their faces were suspended in the air in horror, watching all this with their eyes open.

The younger generations of the National African Affairs Bureau and the Bright Holy See all flew in midair.

At the A-level, everyone has different means of flying, even if there is no flying baby or the like, they can also use their own powerful power to levitate and soar.

Like Nini, a bitter monk, she relied solely on her own strength, stepping barefoot on the empty sky, and bursting with a powerful and holy energy all over her body. It's just that her burlap clothes, already ragged, her face full of black, she looked at Cao Cannon with her eyes wide open and said unsatisfiedly: "Yen Zun is a bad guy, why did you start attacking without saying anything? Once on a plane. "

The rest of them looked at Cao Cannon in shock and anger. The moment just now was too dangerous. If it were not for everyone to react fast enough, they would be seriously injured even if they did not die now.

"Nini, isn't it." Cao Cannon in mid-air, the flames of the whole body are magnificent, standing empty from the sky, like a **** of fire. This is very different from what he usually looks like.

His voice was filled with a sense of cold majesty: "The deity said that super **** training has begun. From now on, you have been fully taken over by me. For you, the deity has only one requirement to survive in super **** training. It 's ridiculous that a group of you call yourself an elite, the world 's top genius. However, in the eyes of the deity, none of them are qualified. Just now the deity has been merciful, otherwise the deity dare to guarantee that you will not survive any of them. "

"Isn't it?" Wang Yan is also an apprentice of Uncle Gun anyway. He had to put his scalp under his eyes and embarrassedly said, "Master, you're a demigod-level strong man. Packing up a group of our juniors is not like playing. ? You just have to dress in old clothes. Why play so real? "

"Oh, since the deity has agreed to the light of the Holy See, how can he perfunctory?" Cao Cannon, wearing a bronze mask, seemed to be a different person, and said coldly, "This time the deity notified the attack in advance, and his men stayed Love. The deity dare to guarantee with his personality that the next attack will never be notified in advance, whether it is death or alive, it is up to you. "

Is it dead or alive?

Everyone in the Bright Holy See looked stagnant, right? Actually playing so real?

The expressions of Gao Mingyue, Wang Yan, and Lei Hong are very calm. This time it was those of the Holy See who had lost their bets, and then they had no choice but to follow Yan Zun for a year, which had nothing to do with them.

Not waiting for everyone's reaction, Cao Cannon waved it casually, and the flames lingering around him turned into human figures one by one. Every human-shaped flame is alive, just like a real person.

They are all flame avatars condensed by Cao Cannon. Each flame avatar contains a ray of mental power of Cao Cannon. With the strength of the flame in it, the flame avatar also has strengths and weaknesses.

Wang Yan heard that Uncle Gun can now condense up to two flame avatars with S + level.

But the avatar of a blazing flame was burning in front of him, and the breath of his breath was about half a step S-level. Don't underestimate them, each of them is stronger than weaker than the guards who tried the light on the 19th floor.

Cao Cannon passed the bronze mask, his eyes flicked across the crowd: "Okay, the nonsense is enough, we should start to get to the point. I believe everyone has already felt the power of these flame avatars of the deity. Half-step S-level strength. Give you ten minutes to start early, and then they will chase you down, remember, it is chasing! Whether it is a son or a lady, it is a matter of life and death. After signing the agreement, you are all dead and the Holy See will not hold me accountable. "

Saint Wright and Saint Lulu's faces became very dignified. Of course they can clearly feel the power of those flame avatars, not to mention dealing with such a group, even if it is dealing with one, it is even more difficult.

And this is not a light trial. Once you die, you will be kicked out of the trial space.

This is a real chase!

No one in the Bright Holy See doubts whether the Yanzun Demon really dares to kill people. This guy is bold and generous, and he is the strongest demigod-level strongman in the world. Outside the Holy Land, even the Holy See has no choice but to take him.

Especially the bright virgin, tears were falling off. A good plane is gone, and he still needs to be trained in life and death hell. Why is his life so hard, even such a father.

Several young people of the National African Affairs Bureau looked back at each other after hearing the shock. Starting with Wang Yan, he smiled twice and said, "This is a joyous meeting for the younger generation of the Bright Holy See. You guys have fun, and we will go first."

After talking, Wang Yan and the succubus, Gao Mingyue, Lei Bang and others burst out the strongest speed at the same time, very arrogantly, and swept away in four directions like a meteor.

Wang Yan shook the wings of the demon quickly, and the speed burst out in a short time, even exceeding the speed of 100 meters per second, and was moving towards the speed of 400 kilometers per hour. This is a terrible speed. Many small planes are just this speed.

However, Wang Yan can only maintain this extreme speed for a few minutes. Now is not the time to hurry, but to escape. Although Uncle Pao did not name the National African Affairs Bureau to participate, but considering his character, it is impossible to bully the people of the Holy See.

The rest of the people were not slow. Gao Mingyue stepped on Yueyue Feijian, with one hand on his waist, a look of immortal curling and extraordinary temperament.

Lei Biao, however, was a pair of white wing wings wrapped in azure blue electric current. During the current surge, a bright spark burst out. Worthy of being Boom, every time he flapped his wings, he could storm out more than a hundred meters, which was really lightning fast.

In addition, under the direction of Wang Yan, the succubus flew away in another direction. She was originally an A + class creature, and she was born to be good at flying. It comes purely in flight speed, which is slightly faster than the other three members of the National African Bureau.

The speed of everyone is not slow, even among the A-level strongmen, they are all outstanding.

But Cao Cannon under the mask sneered, but his eyes flicked lightly, laughing jokingly: "Want to run? Still tender."

The four powerful flame avatars wrapped in heavy flames and swept away in four directions.

Just a few minutes later, Wang Yan and the other four had returned to the original point honestly, and everyone was in a state of embarrassment and burned to pity. Those four flame avatars, any one of them must be slightly better than the angel guardian of the nineteenth floor in the light test.

"Uncle Gun, what do you stop us from doing?" Wang Yan was terrified and said on the surface, he said, "Your bet is only for the brothers and sisters of the Bright Holy See? What has it to do with us."

Gao Mingyue and Lei Hong nodded with a heart. Just kidding, Yan Zun's super **** training has not started yet, it is already so terrible. Then it's gotta go! ?

"Wow!" Yan Zun took out a contract and said with a sneer, "According to the contract, once a war occurs, it will enter a state of war. The war between us and the abyss world has been inevitable. So, the state of war is now started. According to the resolution previously discussed between the deity

and Director General Han, Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue and Lei Hong, the three of you must also join the special training in hell. "

"Uncle Gun, don't!" Wang Yan and others were stunned!

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 436

Wang Yan looked miserable and looked at Yan Zun with his eyes open. He didn't usually see him take teaching seriously. This time, how could it be like taking Chun ~ medicine?

I just compared it with Uncle Gun's flame avatar. Not only is it powerful, but also has Uncle Gun's combat experience and skills. Even if he and the succubus join forces, it is difficult to win a flame avatar.

"You can't do it either." Yan Zun sneered and said, "Whoever dares to be timid, the deity will characterize him as a crime of ****** and shoot him to death."

Everyone changed their colors, is this too fierce?

At this time, the Pope of Light descended from the sky, dressed in a gorgeous dress, with a wingspan of six or seven meters, a giant light wing, slightly flicking, setting him sacred and extremely powerful.

"You are all arrogants of the sky, how can you cowardly fight?" The Pope Guang said with a solemn face. "As long as the members of my bright Holy See listen, whoever dares to embarrass the Holy See will report to the Inquisition."

When he heard the name of the Inquisition, even the Son and the Lady showed fear on their faces. One after another was awe-inspiring, looking serious, and dared not make it again.

At the same time, the Director General of the State Administration of African Affairs Han also flew by, with a faint voice but also a strong dignity: "Our country's non-members have also listened well, and Master Yan Zun personally teaches special training, which is what others want. They are not allowed to embarrass the National African Affairs Bureau. Moreover, the abyssal world will invade at any time. If you have more strength, you have one more chance to save your life. "

In this way, including Wang Yan, they have already understood that this special training is a project that the high-level leaders of both parties have collectively discussed. It is not that Yan Zun is arrogant.

Everyone was honest, looking at the flames around them, everyone's face became dignified. Starting to figure out, how can I escape the hunt of the flame avatar, or kill them directly.

The Flame Doppelgänger is terrible, but if several people join forces, it is not impossible to kill it.

Everyone on the scene, according to the previous rankings, can be listed among the top ten outstanding young people in the world. How can you not be proud of your talents and amazing achievements?

"Very well, it seems that you all understand the situation." Yan Zun's voice showed a sense of indifference and contempt. "The Lord knows that you are very proud in your heart. To be honest, Wang Yan is right. The Lord doesn't want to be special at all. Discipline you. The reason is very simple, in your eyes, you are useless waste! "

"what?"

Everyone's eyes have changed, and they are somewhat sullen and angry. Even Lei Hong burst into a rare flash in his eyes.

"Why? Not convinced !?" Yan Zun's voice was full of scorn, "Young boys, don't take yourself too high. With your strength, in wars involving plane races, at most It 's just a miscellaneous leader. The deity waved his hand to kill you easily. However, in the face of the Pope and the Director General Han, the deity reluctantly trained you for the difficulty. I hope you will die in training earlier, also Lest it be caught by an abyssal enemy in the future, it will be a hundred times more sinful than it is now. "

"Master Yan Zun, I know your strength is very strong." Bright Saint Wright took a deep breath, "but you are insulting people, is it against the predecessor's manner?"

"It turned out to be the famous son, hehe, what if the deity insulted you? Or, come and beat me," Yan Zun stared at him with a sneering smile. This so-called ten outstanding young people, the deity will stab you with one finger. Not convinced? Come and try. "

"You!" Bright Son was red and white with rage, his hand shaking with the hammer was shaking, trying to rush up desperately, but he didn't dare. That's the legendary demigod-level strongman. Such a comparison of strength is almost the same as when he went to beat other people's C-level. One finger can stab the other party.

How to fight such a big gap in strength?

"Master Yan Zun, how do you train to make a come down." The bright Saint Lulu's eyes were aweinspiring, and she was also aroused by anger. "We will prove ourselves, absolutely not waste."

"Oh, very good." Yan Zun said with his hands on his face, looking at the Bright Lady with a smile, "Then talk about the appetizers of this super **** special training, and the deity will not wait until you pass the appetizers. I think you are not waste. You have ten minutes to go first, and within three months, you must try your best to reach a waste warehouse outside Huahai City, China. You can use any means. If you ca n't do it, or the last one. Arriving, it is considered a failure. Consequences, hehe ~ I believe you do not want to accept it. "

Arrived in Huahai City in three months?

Everyone's expression is stretched, and the expression is a lot easier. This so-called appetizer seems not too difficult. Indeed, those flame avatars are very powerful. But after all, they can start for ten minutes first, and at their speed, they erupt for ten minutes first, and they do n't know how far they ran out.

At that time, all you have to do is try to avoid the pursuit of the Flame Doppelganger. To China, there are more ways to go, such as sneaking into a civil aviation plane. One day is enough for three months.

The only thing to note is that you cannot be the last one. That is to say, besides arriving, it has to be faster than speed.

"Dare to ask seniors." Gao Mingyue frowned slightly and asked, "If it fails, what consequences will it face?"

"This question is very good." Yan Zun's eyes in the bronze fangs mask showed a strange smile. "Based on your differences between men and women, the punishment items are also different. The punishment content is on this phone. It 's a video file, you look at it yourself. "

With that, Yan Zun threw out a cell phone.

Gao Mingyue took it and opened the video content. The rest of the people came together to watch.

In the picture, there is a voluptuous dress, dressed in a three-point style, with an exaggerated makeup on his face, waving a handkerchief and voluptuously saying: "People are called Wang Yan, a useless man who counsels, hee hee, people like muscle strong Uncle, hee hee ~ "

That laughter is ridiculous and creepy, the gesture is ecstasy and vomiting. Obviously, this is a demo video. The enchanted monster was also pretended by a man.

"Hey, Master. You just show it. Why do you want to use my name?" Wang Yan vomited a few times, goose bumps straight out, "I'm about to vomit."

Yan Zun smiled and said, "You are my apprentice, who am I not going to use for your presentation?"

Everyone's face was funny and disgusting, and then there was a female video. She wore a small straw skirt with long legs, and said with a voluptuous face: "People are called Lulu, tell everyone a little secret. I am a lace, I like the thick and strong woman who loves me. Hope to find Lovers who have been with them for life, hehe hee ~ "

The bright maiden's face was flushed, she squeezed her phone with a crack, and turned back to stare at Yan Zun fiercely. I'm your biological daughter, dare you also use it as a pastime?

Yan Zun did not respond to her, but said with a sneer: "Everyone understands the rules? Whoever didn't complete the task, or the last one to complete the task, must record this video exactly in the format."

Everyone took a breath of air, which seems to be ruthless? This video is really disgusting. I have to vomit if I think about it.

But vomiting is vomiting, it seems that this punishment seems a bit painless.

Amidst doubts, Yan Zun chuckled and said: "You must think that this kind of punishment is embarrassing, but it seems that it is not completely unacceptable, right? Ha ha, you can rest assured that this video will be placed globally. On major video sites, and top it to the first month of the leaderboard. "

"what?"

Almost everyone's face became terrible, as if struck by a thunder. The major websites around the world are topped for a month, which will be seen by at least half of the world's population.

The image of this life is completely ruined.

This kind of punishment is too cruel and terrible, and it is more unacceptable than shooting directly.

As a result, even the Pope of Light could not stand, coughing twice and said, "Brother Yan Zun, is this punishment a bit too much? My son and daughter of the Light Holy See, in the future, they will have to act as girders, take the image To punish ... "

He thought of how to manage and inherit his seat and manage the Holy See in the future once the son and daughter have such a black history.

Yeah yeah, the sons and daughters of the Bright Holy See, nodded in unison, the punishment was too disgusting and too bad for the image.

"Under the Pope's crown, you have fully entrusted me to designate this special training program." Yan Zun refused to say indifferently, "If you don't want to see, just hide away from me. Furthermore, you think they will have the opportunity to record video. Already? Or even the appetizers haven't been eaten up, they are already dying. "

"Yes, under the pope's crown. Since you need special training, you must be ruthless enough." Director General Han said aside, "Or, do you think that the saints and saints of your religion are even a member of our National African Bureau Can't compare? "

The Pope's face was cold and uncomfortable and said: "You are right, then do so. Wright, Lulu, Nini, Babe, you all heard? Even if you die, you are not allowed to lose!"

"Yes!" The Guangming Holy People bowed their hands helplessly.

Even the people of the Bright Holy See agreed, and Wang Yan and others would naturally not admit counsel and clenched their teeth to agree to this special appetizer training. In fact, it's useless even if they don't agree.

Now Yan Zun has come up with great human right to suppress everyone. But it was just three months to run to Huahai City, the difficulty is not very great, everyone is lucky.

"Very well, the deity is very pleased that everyone has such a determination." Yan Zun said jokingly, "Now the appetizers will start immediately. On the way to your escape, I have prepared a little gift for you. Some powerful evil demons released from the prison, and fierce criminals held by the Inquisition. "

what?

There was a chill in the hearts of everyone, and the chills suddenly flickered, and the chills lingered. Huaxia Demon Prison and the Holy See's Inquisition are the two largest criminals in the world.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 437

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A chill swept across the crowd.

I previously thought that giving three months time seemed a bit too much. But now, no one thinks so.

Huaxia demon prison, suppressed dozens of years ago, I do not know how many bulls, ghosts and snakes entered. And the Inquisition, is holding a lot of brutal and perverted guys, most of them are stained with blood and do not know how much to kill.

"Don't even think about it, those released criminals will hide and no one will see them." Yan Zun said with a chuckle, "The Holy See and the National African Affairs Bureau have issued separate orders, as long as those criminals can kill you. Either one, he will be pardoned and obtain legal status. As long as they no longer commit crimes, they will enjoy permanent freedom. If they cannot kill any of you within three months, the deity and the pope will take action in person Take their lives. "

Wang Yan took a breath of air, which was really forcing the murderers to work hard. People who have lost their freedom know the value of freedom. If they have the opportunity to walk in the sun in a fair and decent way, it is the biggest temptation to the gang of fierce criminals.

This trick is really cruel.

"Also, in order to make you have fun, the Holy See and the National African Affairs Bureau will jointly issue a superman wanted order to you." Yan Zun said with a smile, "As long as it is not an S-class character, anyone will kill you, Not only will he not be convicted of this, but he will be rewarded with a large amount of cultivation resources, worth about equal to a holy weapon! In addition, if he is a person on the black list 's wanted order, he will also receive an additional pardon from the Holy See. , Are you very happy? "

Everyone's face is very ugly. Once this kind of wanted order is issued, I am afraid that non-S-class powerful people all over the world will be on the move. Especially those who are listed in the black list can get a reward equal to the holy weapon, and can be forgiven for it.

In fact, every character who can make the black list is a fierce and cunning guy.

Wang Yan and others are the best among the younger generation, and each of them can be ranked among the top ten outstanding young people.

But this does not mean that they are invincible in the A level!

In fact, there are many A-level Chinese who have practiced for forty or fifty years, or even seven or eighty years. Although their chances of breaking through to the S level are very low, they are very powerful in the A level.

"That, Master." Wang Yan grumbled and swallowed. "Mei'er is my servant, should she be one of my strengths?" Said, he also jealously gave Uncle Gun, I'm your baby apprentice, you have to cover me up a little bit, right?

"Ouch, the deity almost forgot. Hehe, this special training is to train your comprehensive ability. The succubus is a foreign object, let her follow the deity for some time first." An A + -level succubus was captured by his volley and dragged to his side.

Meier knew the terrible situation of Yan Zun, a semi-god-level strong man, and even dared not to struggle, only to stare at the owner with pity.

Wang Yan fainted and knew that there were not so many mouths. But he also knows that Uncle Gun will not let the succubus help him, otherwise the difficulty of this appetizer will be greatly reduced.

"By the way, you are my baby apprentice. Master of course takes care of you a lot." Yan Zun looked at Wang Yan kindly.

The rest of the people cast jealous, jealous, and hateful eyes on Wang Yan. Everyone must be trained in hell. Are you still going through the back door?

Only Wang Yan, after seeing Uncle Gun's eyes, felt that something was wrong.

"But you are the super genius in the first place in the light test list. Those materials were obviously not good enough. Director General Han, please allow the deity to be a little selfish and trouble you to double the price on Wang Yan's wanted order. Yan Zun turned and said politely, "The deity is a poor man, and the expenses can only be paid from the SAFE account."

"Oh, Master Yan Zun, please rest assured, this is a trivial matter." Director General Han smiled and nodded in agreement.

What the hell!

Wang Yan suddenly felt hit by Wu Lei, and his head was buzzing, and the tears were about to fall. Uncle Gun, you really have enough care for your apprentice.

He shut up in a hurry, afraid to say more. Otherwise, Uncle Gun rises up, and then add some material to do so?

The eyes of the others also changed, from envy and jealousy to gloating. Comrade Lao Wang, you are the first in the overall list. You have extraordinary strength. Let's help everyone to attract a little fire.

Wang Yan wants to cry without tears, who are these people?

"Your eyes seem to be envious." Yan Zun chuckled and said, "Whoever likes to double can be mentioned, the deity will meet your wishes as much as possible."

Everyone hurriedly shook their heads into a rattle, joking, everyone doubled, how could it highlight Comrade Wang's advantage?

"Lulu, do you want the deity to take care of you too?" Yan Zun glanced at the bright saint, who was very kind and full of fatherly love.

"Thank you, no need." The Bright Lady smiled at the corner of her mouth, which was even uglier than crying. This kind of love from her father doesn't want to kill her.

"Very well, now that the rules are clear." Yan Zun said with a cold voice, "Ten minutes, from now on."

"boom!"

Everyone on the scene reacted extremely quickly, and turned into a streamer, and scattered in all directions. No one hesitated.

Among them, Wang Yan also fluttered his wings, but he followed Lei Bong and shouted, "Brother, we are brothers. We all say that fighting tigers will not leave our brothers, and we will form a chant."

"go away!"

Without drinking, two words popped up. Then he bit his teeth, and a burst of electric arcs exploded on his body, and the speed was suddenly three points faster, and he galloped away like a lightning.

"I'm relying on you, you have no conscience." Wang Yan cursed angrily and turned to fly to Nini.

The girl's strength is extraordinary, and it seems to be a good team with her.

"Nini, my dear sister." Wang Yan shouted with a smile while flying, "Come on with the brother, you have seen the strength of the brother."

"Second brother, my master said that you are no longer allowed to listen to your rhetoric, don't follow me anymore." After Ni Ni shouted, she fell down like a meteor and fell directly into a forest in the countryside, bare Stepping on the ground, a few flashes disappeared without a trace.

"His! This dead girl is not simple, how can this world be like this." Wang Yan looked at this scene dumbfounded.

Then Wang Yan saw the little angel Babe flapping his wings in the distance and galloped over. He hurriedly chased over there and shouted, "Sister Babe, come to Brother Wang Yan, and Brother Wang Yan will protect you. "

Who knows that when the little angel Babe saw Wang Yan, his face changed, and "wow" burst into tears: "Perverts blame the milo, don't, people don't team up with you."

At the same time, there was a cry of anger from the angel of the child in the sky: "Wang Yan, you are far away from my home, Babe, otherwise don't blame my men for being merciless."

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, now in this world, how rash is the heart?

After a little delay, everyone ran fast and disappeared without a trace.

With only ten minutes to escape in advance, Wang Yan dared to waste more and flew directly towards a nearby sea. In the past, leaning on the sea, Wang Yan escaped the search and arrest of the young lady. Anyway, she sneaked into the country from the bottom of the sea. It might not be too slow.

The speed at which Wang Yan broke out with all his strength was also quite alarming.

His flight speed has reached nearly 400 kilometers at the fastest. If you can maintain this speed and fly to the beach, it is only an hour. It's a pity that the speed of power explosion consumes a lot of true energy, and it's already amazing to be able to hold it for a period of twenty minutes.

But even so, ten minutes later, Wang Yan had reached an unmanned ridge seven to eighty kilometers away. He took out a satellite phone while flying, and called Luminous Lady Lulu, saying, "Lulu, you are the girl who took my first kiss away, but you can't leave me alone. The two of us team up, But it can exert the effect of one plus one and more than two. "

"Comrade Lao Wang, don't make trouble, I have long heard that you have talked about girlfriends, and even the virgin body is gone, let alone the first kiss." The Bright Lady quickly said, "I've already made an appointment Well, it 's too inconvenient to walk together. Take care of yourself. I really do n't want to be bothered by you. Record the video! "

Dududu ~

A short sound after a series of calls were hung up.

"Hello!" Wang Yan looked stunned and hung up with a cry.

This group of people is really merciless. Especially the bright saint, when you like it, hug your kiss. Now it's okay, hiding yourself is like hiding the plague.

Forget it, it's better to beg for yourself.

In short, Wang Yan would not want to record that video by himself, and then play it repeatedly on major video media around the world.

In fact, Wang Yan just played for ten minutes just now. First, his current position is different from his initial escape position. If Uncle Cannon 's flame avatar chased in the direction of the beginning, he would never be able to catch up with himself.

Second, before he fell into this ridge, he had already used the breathing technique and flew to the ground for a few minutes.

He knew very well that it would definitely not work hard, and he had to use his wisdom. It's better to hide away and plan the route and plan.

Wang Yan hid in a bush of dense forest, meditating quietly to restore pure Yang.

In my heart, I'm more than complacent, or Wang Yan is smart enough.

Suddenly, a strange brilliance appeared in the sky.

Wang Yan looked up and saw only one "Meteor", which was descending from the sky. The target pointed directly at the ridge and valley where Wang Yan was.

"I depend! Uncle Gun, are you too ruthless?"

After Wang Yan saw what it was, he immediately yelled, spread his wings, and desperately fanned to escape. Just kidding, don't run away waiting to die.

Because that was a missile! !

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 438

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That's right, it was a missile.

This is the second missile that Wang Yan has seen in his life, because the speed of the missile is much faster than the speed of sound. Therefore, Wang Yan didn't find this missile until it reached the top of the valley.

Where did Wang Yan who had seen the true explosive power of missiles dare to stay? Quickly shaking the demon wing, relying on the power of its space law, desperately escaped.

After just a few seconds, he teleported several times and reached seven or eight hundred meters away.

At this moment!

The missile suddenly landed in the place where Wang Yan had just hidden.

A large group of fires exploded, and invisible shock waves distorted the space slightly, and the waves swept away in all directions. Wherever they passed, the rocks cracked, the ground rolled and rolled like waves, and the trees were torn to pieces.

The entire depression was almost razed to the ground. Immediately afterwards, a large ball of fire filled the entire mountain and ignited everything that could be ignited!

In the first time, Wang Yan propped himself up to protect himself.

But even so, it was thrown away by a shock wave like a storm.

It is also because his current physique has long been different from human beings, whether it is the internal organs, the bones, or the defense of the flesh and blood. Otherwise, this shock wave alone can shock him.

His internal organs were rolling, blood spewed from his mouth, and he was obviously injured.

But Wang Yan didn't dare to stop here, flapping his wings and flew deep into the valley. Because he is very clear, since the missiles can come, it means that Uncle Gun has long known his specific coordinates.

The biggest possibility of exposing the coordinates is the satellite phone I just used, so Wang Yan quickly slammed the satellite phone after tumbling into a mountain forest that was not affected.

At the same time, Wang Yan condensed his breath, clung to the ground, and drove forward like a swimming fish. At the same time groaning in my heart ~ Uncle Cannon is also ruthless, even without saying a word, he directed a missile to bomb over, is this too big to play?

This is in Italy. Uncle Artillery should already have contact with the Italian military. As soon as he finds his target, he launches a missile strike.

Wang Yan fled in embarrassment while thinking about it. It seems that Uncle Cannon and the military forces of various countries have already contacted each other for a simulated actual combat. So from now on, we must pay attention to hiding whereabouts, so as not to be captured by satellites everywhere in the sky.

At the same time, a no man's land in the suburbs.

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Maiden, who were on their way, were also looking at a missile that bombarded in the distance with a horrified expression.

"The light of ruling!"

The bright sage girl's face uttered a white sneer, her jade hands closed on her chest, the jade palm spread out at forty-five degrees, and rich white particles bloomed in her palm. The beam of light blasted out.

Although the speed of the light of adjudication cannot reach the speed of light, it is also faster than the speed of the missile. It hit the missile precisely in the blink of an eye.

At a distance of one kilometer from them, the missile exploded, and the shock wave swept through. They shocked their defenses and retreated.

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It is now.

In a mobile headquarters made of suspended aircraft.

Some high-level officials of the National African Affairs Bureau and the Bright Holy See gathered together. The command room was filled with various sophisticated and advanced electronic equipment, especially a large display on the wall. The picture was showing the image of the missile just hitting the valley.

Wang Yan 's figure was also captured, but in the scene of the big explosion, he was just a small sampan in the storm, very unremarkable.

On the other monitor, Lulu's "judgment light" was being played, hitting the missile.

"Jinglue, would this be too exaggerated?" Han Hongbo, Director General Han twitched airconditioning on the side, "If this one fails, these young people may be killed."

"Cao Jingluo, you are too ruthless, even Lulu is fried, but she is yours ..." The goddess Daier's pretty face was pale, and she was afraid to say, "She wants to have something that is three long and two short. "

The lethality of this type of road-based missile is very amazing, especially the power at the core of the explosion. Even if the A-class strongman resists with all strength, the probability of survival is very low.

Yan Zun was wearing a bronze fangs mask and his eyes were cold, carrying his hands and saying, "The war is not far away from us. Now we are indulging them. They are completely deliberately harming them. They have not experienced a real war. We need to cultivate They will not lose their vigilance ability under any circumstances. In addition, if they are so stupid that they ca n't even detect when the missiles hit the top of their heads, they will not be wronged if they die. Otherwise, they will not be killed or captured in war. The enemy will not be kind to them. "

Although this is the reason, the Angel of Del's still pinched him indignantly. Once this guy is serious, it is really cruel. But this is also Cao Jingluo's true personality. If not, how could he turn the tide in the turbulence again and again, and continue to break through himself and become an SS-level character?

"Send the data analysis to the WEA headquarters and let them design a missile that is targeted at the A-class strong." Yan Zun said coldly, "Now that the missiles that humans have, it is difficult to kill the more vigilant A head-on. We need the missile to be faster and more concealed.

This special appetizer of **** training is not only an intensive training for young talents such as Wang Yan, but also a pre-simulation battle for a full-scale war.

All high-level personnel on Earth understand that this time the abyss is going to be fierce, and it is completely different from the previous petty mess. The earth is far inferior to the abyss in terms of the strong.

So if you want to win this war, the use of modern weapons must be a lot. It is a pity that although the power of the missile is strong, the chance of hitting the A-class strong head is not high. And the frustrating point is that the Abyss Demon is A-level once he becomes an adult.

In fact, just after discovering that the abyss is about to overlap with the plane of the earth, major organizations on the earth have held several meetings urgently. Underneath the nest, there is no end. This is a war where no one can stay out.

The final decision of the Global Federation of Superpowers has elected the only SS-level strongest person in the world, Yan Zun, as the general commander of the superpowers. And have the right to call the military resources of any country on earth at any time.

In fact, there is no one but Yan Zun. In the world of superpowers, what is basically followed is the tone of respect for the strong. It's hard to convince people to change to anyone.

At present, the global headquarters of the Anti-Japanese War cannot even be prototyped.

While helping the young people with special training, Yan Zun also tried to establish a complete command system and combat system, and continued to pick out errors and optimize them.

"Send the coordinates that Wang Yan just exposed and the possibility of computer calculation to escape the path to Blood Moon and Evil Lotus." Yan Zun ordered lightly, "Send the coordinates of Gao Mingyue and Lulu to the happy demon monk and crazy wolf. "

"What? Cao Jinglue, you are crazy!" The God of God made a big change in his face, and scolded, "Evil lotus is the third in the black list, and blood moon is the seventh in the black list. Do you use these two to train your apprentices? , The happy demon monk is second in the black list, and the crazy wolf is the eighth in the black list. You actually use them to deal with Lulu? According to reliable information, it is very likely that the evil lotus and the happy demon monk have broken through to the half-step S level. " "Since they accidentally exposed their whereabouts, they have to pay some price." Yan Zun's eyes did not change, "Do you think this is a house? Order, execute!"

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On an armed helicopter.

A man and a woman are sitting in the seat.

The man has long chestnut-haired shawl hair, a pale and handsome face, and a gentle smile on the corner of his mouth. He was wearing a meticulous gentleman's suit, and in his suit pocket was a **** rose. There was a kind of temperament and charm that passed down hundreds of thousands of ancient nobles.

Two heavily armed Paladins sat across from them in sealed helmets. They were staring at each other like enemies. A drop of cold sweat slipped from their foreheads and went down into their necks, making them very wet and greasy.

But they dare not move in the slightest. Because they faced, but the blood moon in the legendary black list seventh.

Everyone who is eligible to be on the black list is a terrible legend. In the hands of each of them, he committed a fateful crime, and his life was no different from the ants.

The most terrible thing is that they are very powerful. And being able to live under the wanted of the Holy See until now shows that they are not only as powerful as they are powerful, they are cruel and cunning enough.

"Don't be nervous." Blood Moon's mouth twitched, revealing a noble gentle smile. "After today, I will not be in the black list. Because Master Yan Zun said, as long as the mission target is killed, all my All sins will be wiped out. From then on, I will live in the sun and enjoy the beauty of the beach. "

With that, he tricked out a glass of red wine, sniffed intoxicatedly, and tasted it. Turned around and said politely to the woman beside her, "Miss ****, in order to celebrate our upcoming freshman, let's have a drink together."

The woman, petite and exquisite, has a loli face and is wearing Dongying's traditional blackrimmed white kimono. Her eyes were very cold, and she glanced lightly at Xueyue.

Blood Moon chuckled and said, "Don't be nervous, Miss ****. I just didn't expect the famous **** Evil Lotus to be tired of the wanted life."

At this moment, their communicator rang.

Blood Moon elegantly picked up a PAD and smiled brightly: "Miss ****, our prey has been determined. Wang Yan? A level of strength, good at flame power. The mission instructions say that as long as we Killing him together, even if we complete the task and regain our freedom. Ha ha, interesting, interesting ~ dealing with such a small role, is Master Yan Zun deliberately helping us get rid of the crime? Haha ~ "

Between the words, Xueyue's mouth showed two fangs, and his eyes showed a **** excited light: "His blood will be delicious."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 439

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Obviously, Blood Moon is a senior vampire.

During his long life of more than two hundred years, it is unknown how many people were buried under his fangs. The most ridiculous time was that he had absorbed more than 100 glamorous virgins in a short period of one year in order to impact the A-level more than seventy years ago. Class A. It is also true that he was wanted by the Holy See and was on the black list.

Over the past seventy years, he has escaped the chase of the Inquisition numerous times, and he has killed many bounty hunters who tried to exchange their heads for bounty. Seven.

The reason why he can get away so far is still based on the blood sea law of his survivability.

The blood moon has not appeared for more than 20 years, and the direct sales disappeared, even the Holy See thought he was dead. This time, he turned out in response to the conditions of the pardon of the Holy See and Yan Zun. It can be seen that he is also tired of hiding in Tibet and seeing the sunless days.

**** Evil Lotus glanced at him lightly, his eyes clear as before, no change.

Blood Moon stood up like an elegant and restrained middle-aged gentleman, gracefully saluted the **** evil lotus, and the evil charm smiled and said: "For a young man in his twenties, I am alone Just go. Miss **** takes a short break here and waits for the freedom to come. "

After all, Blood Moon paced towards the tail of the helicopter cabin.

The two Paladins immediately fell back to the sides as if they were enemies. Although they were elite knights of the Bright Holy See, they had extraordinary strength. But compared with the famous black list of demon blood moon, the difference in strength level can not be counted.

Blood Moon smiled gently at the corner of his mouth and nodded politely to them: "I will confirm one last time. After I killed that Wang Yan, the Bright Holy See will withdraw my wanted list and take no responsibility for what I did before. ? "

"Yes, yes." The Paladin on the left grunted and swallowed. "The premise is that in the future you will no longer blame the world and violate the death penalty of the Holy See."

"good very good."

Blood Moon smiled, then his fangs darted up, and he bit the paladin's throat with a whimper. The sharp fangs directly pierced his neck guard.

The Paladin struggled desperately, but the strength of his body was constantly passing, and the skin under his armor was rapidly drying out.

The paladin on the right suddenly changed color, and pulled out the warhammer and slammed it into the blood moon's head.

Unexpectedly, a blood mist like a substance diffused from the blood moon, and turned into a blood claw, and grabbed the Paladin's arm with a snap, and twisted, clicked, the Paladin's arm was broken, The Warhammer landed.

In his screaming, he was held in the neck by blood claws, suspended and lifted.

In just a few seconds, the blood of the previous paladin was sucked cleanly, and the body under the armor was completely shrivelled. Blood Moon slowly raised his head, his eyes were scarlet and evil, and his face was filled with satisfaction: "It has been a long time since I have tasted the blood of the Paladin, and it is as delicious as ever."

He turned to smile elegantly and said: "Miss ****, this one is for you to try?"

**** Evil Lotus' eyes were half-narrowed and closed, and there was no response. "

"Since Miss **** has no appetite, then I'm welcome." Blood Moon's eyes stared crimsonly and greedily at the broken paladin.

"Beast, you dare to attack the paladin of our bright church, and our church will not let you go." The paladin broke free from the blood and shouted in exasperation.

"Oh, didn't you say that just now, when I kill the kid named Wang Yan, all my sins will be cancelled? Hey, why do I have to **** two more Paladins before I am rehabilitated? I believe The big figures like Pope Bright and Yan Zun would never be fat. "Xueyue bite the paladin's neck with a grin and laughed greedily at his blood.

Just a few seconds later, Blood Moon released the Paladin 's body, his face flushed with excitement, his eyes were full of satisfaction, he took out a handkerchief, wiped his mouth, and stretched out: "I have been for a long time It 's not so easy, I will miss these rampant days in the future. "

With that said, he opened the cabin door and jumped out.

While the man was still in the air, a pair of scarlet wings spread out, and he made an arc in the air and flew towards the target.

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"Damn, Blood Moon's beast is too brave." Pope Guang received the news of the sacrifices of the two Paladins, and his whole body burst into rage. "The emperor will never treat him lightly."

"Please be restless under the crown." Yan Zun, wearing a bronze mask, also radiated a trace of angry flames, apparently moved with real anger, "This matter is my care, subpoena, any black list If a person dares to take action against someone outside the mission goal, the deity will personally withdraw his soul and light a ray of pure yang fire until his soul is flying away. As for that blood moon, I believe Wang Yan will not let us down. "

"Humph!" The anger on Pope Guangming dissipated a little. "If the stinky kid made the blood moon die too simple, the emperor wouldn't mind giving him a bit of suffering."

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Half an hour later, Wang Yan continued to walk in the mountains. Even in this environment, he must be prepared for satellite reconnaissance from the sky, and his speed has reached 60 kilometers per hour.

If there is no accident, he can reach the seaside along the mountains before dark.

Once the dragon returns to the sea, he has nothing to fear. Also, I had to find a way to contact several maids of blood, and let them do something for themselves. For example, bring the hairy crabs that have remained on the yacht "Love and Rose".

After being transformed, Wang Yan's hairy crab loves pets, and is no longer a demon with five scumbags. Especially in the water, its combat effectiveness is quite amazing, and it is still evolving.

If you want to go home along the sea, it is much more convenient to carry the hairy crabs with you.

Wang Yan originally thought that hairy crabs are pure freshwater crabs, but since seeing hairy crabs in the sea, they look relaxed and contented. He checked the information. Although the hairy crab is a freshwater crab, it will migrate to the offshore to lay eggs when it is born, and the hairy crab seedlings also metamorphose in the offshore life at first, and will swim in the freshwater after a little larger. Grow.

Therefore, it is not surprising that the hairy crab can survive in the sea.

As Wang Yan walked cautiously, suddenly, his mental strength was warning, and he smelled a strange odor keenly. After a tumbling, he landed on a rugged rock, holding a warhammer, and stared at the back with a cold face: "Come out, there is no need to sneak into hiding."

"Cappa!"

A series of applause sounded.

In the gap between the rocks in the back, a stream of scarlet blood flowed out, and the blood gathered into a human form, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a straight and elegant middle-aged gentleman.

He gave a gentle smile and applauded Wang Yan, saying: "On the way I just came, I asked a friend by the way to inquire about Wang Yan. Unexpectedly, the name of His Excellency was so loud. I heard that black The dark tutor Sharuman, ranked ninth, died in your hands? "

Wang Yan's face was extremely bland, but the alertness had already mentioned the extreme, and nodded and said: "Yes, Sharuman was killed by me. Looking at your image, it should be the seventh best player in the black list, Edward Edward."

Wang Yan's previous concept of black list masters was not deep, but since killing Sharuman, he has specially studied the so-called black list. The Holy See's black list is a list specifically for A-level wanted criminals in the Holy Land. Everyone who can be listed on the black list is a bloody, evil-doer.

And the kind of strong man who can dominate the list for a long time means that he often avoids the Holy See and the bounty hunter. They cannot be underestimated in terms of strength or viability.

And they are very cunning and cautious, because if not, they would have been killed.

"Oh, I didn't expect that my blood moon Edward hadn't been born for more than 20 years, and some people still remember me." Blood moon smiled more politely, "To be honest, I admire your young age. You will be able to cultivate such excellent young people. For you, as long as you do n't fall midway, you can at least reach the S level, which is really enviable and jealous. Unfortunately, a peerless talented young man is about to fall. "

"Mr. Xueyue, can you tell me, how did you track me down?" Wang Yan shrugged and asked with a light smile, "I think I have done well enough, but I didn't expect to be traced so easily. "

"Interesting young people, even like your enemies." Blood Moon evil charm smiled and came over step by step and said, "Because I killed you, I can be free. So, in order to repay you, me and You talk about your flaws. You think you have done well enough, but in my eyes, they are full of flaws. If you become a wanted person in the light of the Holy See, it is estimated that you can't live for a month. First, the smell, you I control my breath well, but I'm a little sloppy in dealing with the smell. When you meet a hunter who is good at tracking with taste, you are just like a sun. "

Blood Moon is talking, Wang Yan is listening, he listens very seriously. In fact, how to escape or track is really his weakness. Listening to this blood moon tells how to track and escape, Wang Yan has a feeling of enlightenment and suddenly realizes.

Wang Yan finally understood why Uncle Cannon used the people in the black list to polish everyone. Each of them is a survival master, and each is the most cunning prey, and can be transformed into the most cunning hunter at any time.

After a few minutes, Xueyue Man laughed: "After hearing so much, you should die without regret. Stupid boy, you are too careless."

Suddenly, around the rugged rocks that Wang Yan was standing on, a burst of **** waves spewed out, sweeping Wang Yan into the sky.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 440

Almost immediately, a few unmanned aerial cameras circled high above. They are equipped with the most advanced miniature cameras and audio collectors. Multi-angle images and audio are transmitted to the headquarters through satellite communication.

Seeing that Wang Yan was in the plan and surrounded by the sea of blood, an elder of the Holy See sighed and said, "While Wang Yan is of great strength, he is still too young. The blood moon looks polite, but actually from Before he appeared, he started to count. "

I have to admit that it is not accidental that Blood Moon can stay on the black list for so long and keeps rising. Under his confusing appearance, there is a cunning and ferocious heart.

"Wang Yan has been able to fight through nineteen layers of bright trials, and it is nothing more than a drill camp for loopholes and speculation." An elder of the Holy See said bluntly, "His real strength is similar to Gao Mingyue."

Only the bright Pope and Yan Zun were unmoved. They all knew what was the difference between ordinary Wang Yan and Wang Yan in battle. Once the kid fought, all kinds of cunning appeared endlessly.

as predicted.

In the picture, the blood sea is rushing into the rugged rocks that Wang Yan is standing on, and the extremely corrosive rocks instantly melt the blood waves. However, Wang Yan is gone.

In the next moment, Wang Yan seemed to have drilled through the void, standing a few meters behind Blood Moon.

He didn't know when in his hand, there was an extra rune super three or four meters long.

Blood Moon looked back in amazement.

"boom!"

A deafening gunshot sounded.

A rune bullet weighing several pounds twirled violently, hitting Blood Moon's head at five times the speed of sound.

"Snapped!"

Undoubtedly, Blood Moon's head was instantaneously exploded, all kinds of dirty blood splashed in the sky, and the corpse fell to the ground.

Wang Yan chuckled and said, "Thank you for your teaching, goodbye."

Just as Wang Yan was about to pick up the corpse and search for it, the corpse without his head suddenly melted into a mass of scarlet blood, and the waves of blood gathered around him.

Suddenly, a human figure condensed again and turned into a handsome middle-aged man in a formal dress. He took off the handkerchief on his chest, gently wiped his face, and smiled like a gentleman: "I really underestimated you, although you used the wings to control the law of space. But you can see that you are against the law of space. 'S control ability has reached the level of "understanding". Unfortunately, my blood law is far from being as simple as you think, you can't kill me. "

"interesting."

Wang Yan looked at all this silently, and put away the rune chaos. The spiritual power moved a little, and the fire unicorn armguards on both arms extended and expanded into a pair of colorful, handsome combat armguards.

The surface of the Fire Unicorn Armguard is only the level of the spirit weapon, but has not yet reached the level of the treasure. However, it is a very special pair of magical tools. With the continuous improvement of the master's power, it is constantly undergoing transformation under the nourishment of the pure Yang true fire.

This is why the so-called Xiaoyan Zun Zhang Huang would be so manic and angry after missing the Huo Qilin armguards. It is reported that this pair of fire unicorn armguards can exert the power of Lingbao level 1 when they are in the hands of Yan Zun.

That's equivalent to the legendary equipment in Western standards. As long as it is legendary equipment, even S-level characters will desperately.

Wang Yan felt the excited emotion from the fire unicorn armguards, as if there were water and milk ~ blending, and the blood was connected. Suddenly, Wang Yan's fighting blood was also ignited, and a hot flame burned in his eyes: "I want to see if I can kill you."

He folded his hands together, and a blazing flame swept toward the blood moon like a fire dragon. The flames were burning, the heat waves were rolling, and even the air was ignited.

Today's Wang Yan, "Pure Yang Divine Skills" has been trained to the fifth level, and he has mastered the powerful law of flame. Every trace of flame burning in the body contains great power.

"What kind of flame is this?"

Blood Moon felt the horror power that made his heart palpitate in that flame, and suddenly changed color, and quickly retreated. At the same time, his body turned into a wave of snow, scattered to the rocks, escaped from the woods.

"Oh, do you still want to escape?" The flames in Wang Yan's eyes were even worse, his hands waved, and the fire dragon hit the ground.

"boom!"

A loud noise!

Rocks and trees were torn to pieces in a violent explosion.

After a violent explosion, the fire dragon shattered into countless pieces of flame, which enveloped a range of hundreds of meters in an instant.

Under Wang Yan's will, all the flame fragments fully burned, covering the sky and the earth. Every inch of space is filled with blazing flames everywhere.

The range of hundreds of meters in diameter has been fully covered by the Sea of Flame.

The grass and trees are burning, and the rocks are constantly cracking, gradually turning red and cracking.

Flame Hell!

The blood moons that had been transformed into several blood waves and escaped were blocked in Wang Yan's sea of fire.

The pure yang true fire that is as young as the sun can overcome all evil and defilement. The blood waves were constantly rolling and boiling in the sea of flames, and there was a very smelly smoke.

In the end they gathered in a mass, desperately resisting the devouring of fire.

Wang Yan was surrounded by a raging fire, walking on the sea of fire, his hands together, the flames scattered everywhere were like soldiers prohibited by orders, and gathered around the blood moon, forming a burning flame cage, burning continuously Burning that big ball of blood.

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"What a strong flame." After the elders of the Holy See predicted wrong results, their faces also became a little weird. "This is the supreme solitude, can it be compared to the pure flame of the Holy Flame in the legend of our bright Holy See?"

Yan Zun raised his eyebrows and snorted coldly, too lazy to refute the elder. The Holy Flame of the Holy See is indeed extraordinary, and has the effect of restraining evil spirits. But in the first place, there are very few people who can produce Holy Flame. Second, even if Holy Flame is refined, it is only more powerful in restraining evil spirits. The pure flame lethality is not as good as the pure flame.

Theoretically speaking, the "Great Light" and "Pure Yang Divine Skills" belong to the same level of inheritance. But the former is all-encompassing and slightly confusing. However, "Pure Yang

Divine Skills" is a way of specializing in pure Yang true fire, and those who are not pure Yang physique cannot practice, and power is also a matter of course.

The Pope of Light seemed to see some problems. Slightly frowned and said, "Just by the way, should Wang Yan's" Pure Yang Shen Gong "be cultivated to the fifth floor? How can it be better than the flame when you were on the fifth floor?"

"Oh, this dear apprentice is talented and has a boundless future." Yan Zun said indifferently, "otherwise you think I will be stupid enough to drive the two black masters of good strength to sharpen him?"

"Humph!" Pope Guangming sneered and said, "Although Wang Yan's strength is not bad, he still wants to deal with the half-step A-level alone. It is still worse. He can pass the blood moon level, and the evil lotus one I'm afraid it's not good for Guan. "

"Since it's sharpening, it's natural to find someone who is better than him." Yan Zun said indifferently, "My apprentice is usually slack and has to find a sharpening stone to sharpen him sharply. I don't want to fight in the abyss. In the middle, the white-haired person gave the blackhaired person. "He said sternly, but in fact he really liked the apprentice and regarded him as his own son.

"Humph, you are all right." Pope Guang murmured.

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"Wang Yan! I was wrong, let me go."

The mass of blood continually exudes a burst of blood-colored energy, resisting the burning of pure Yang real fire. But the blood moon did this, but it was just dying and struggling. It was refined by the pure fire of the pure sun until the sun, and it would be wiped out in a short time.

Therefore, the blood ball opened his mouth and begged Wang Yan for mercy, "You won't get any benefit even if you kill me. All my wealth is hidden in a secret place. I live. More than two hundred years old, the accumulated wealth is unimaginable. As long as you are willing to let me go, I will dedicate all the wealth to you. "

"Oh, although wealth has moved my heart. But letting you such a dangerous person leave, I am afraid that I will have trouble sleeping and sleeping in the future. So …" For his begging for mercy, Wang Yan accelerated the refining speed instead, sneered, "You are going to die! "

The blood cells were continuously twisted under the flame of flames, and there was a bad smell. It struggled desperately to escape, but could not escape the cage formed by the true fire of pure Yang.

Under the blaze of pure yang real fire, the blood pool kept getting smaller. Just a few tens of seconds later, in the constant sharp cry of the blood moon, he finally disappeared, leaving only a crystal pendant.

"call!"

Wang Yan took the flame away and Chunyang's real fire disappeared without a trace. His face was pale, and his forehead was dripping with sweat. In this battle just now, he seems to be very relaxed. However, the danger and difficulty are only known to him.

For a long time and a large area of control of pure Yang true fire, he is also extremely burdened.

Wang Yan made a move, and the crystal pendant fell into his hand. Even after being burned for a long time by the true fire of Chunyang, it was only a little hot, but it was not damaged. It can be seen that the materials it uses must be very special.

The ashes were wiped away, revealing its true colors. It was a diamond-shaped pendant, and on the translucent crystal wall, it was filled with magical and inexplicable silver runes.

Wang Yan did not identify what kind of pendant it was, and instinctively wanted to put it in the storage bracelet. Unexpectedly, this crystal pendant was ejected.

Wang Yan was stunned, could this be a storage space treasure? Between his thoughts, he used his mental strength to probe into the storage space.

Suddenly!

Wang Yan's keen mental power sensed a hint of coldness on the back, and goose bumps were all standing upright.

Instinctively aware of the dangerous situation, Wang Yan has no choice but to explore the crystal pendant. Immediately leaping forward desperately, the body came out like a sharp arrow. He erupted very quickly, reaching a speed of 80-90 meters per second.

But even so, the back felt a scorch, and a cold heart drill hit the whole body in pain, invading his flesh, bone marrow, and even the soul.

"Yin Huo?"

Wang Yan's face was horrified, and he hurriedly turned his power to full strength. A pure fire of pure Yang was burned in his body to dispel those invading fires.

However, those yin fires are extremely vicious and difficult to entangle, even as if they possess spirituality, hiding inside Tibet in his body, desperately raging. The pain caused Wang Yan's face to twist and his body twitched.

I can't take care of what hit me in the end, Wang Yan's demon wings flicked suddenly, and appeared a few hundred meters away in the next moment, so I had to turn around and take a look \sim

I saw a woman in a garter and a tall hat chasing after her. On top of her head, there is a half-empty half-real, five-six meters high black dress **** ~ feeling enchanting female ghost.

The woman's phantom ghost is extremely gorgeous, with a black lotus stepping on her feet and a dark flame around her.

"Onmyoji !?"

Wang Yan's complexion changed, flapping his wings and escaping as fast as possible. Since joining the National African Affairs Bureau, Wang Yan will naturally learn about some superpowers from various countries. It is said that Dongying has a kind of superpower inheritance, called Onmyoji.

Dongying's Yin-Yang Road is actually inherited from China. When the Spring and Autumn Period and the Warring States Period, there were hundreds of contentions in China, and there were few wonders of magical powers. The Yin-Yang family was only one of them. Dongying's Yin-Yang Road is the Yin-Yang family inherited from China. After a long period of development, Dongying Yinyang Road has developed its own genre on the original basis. The biggest symbol of that genre is to wear a garb and feed a god.

So when Wang Yan saw her wearing a kimono and carried a voluptuous monster resembling a god, she instantly realized that it was Yin Yang Master.

There are three thousand heavens, not to say that Wang Yan will be afraid of Onmyoji. In fact, no matter which one you practice, it depends on the specific person. As far as China Guotian is concerned, everyone is practicing the spell spell dangdao technique, and their respective strengths will also be different.

The reason why Wang Yan escaped is because he remembered a person in the black list.

That is the Yin Yang division ranked third in the black list.

Don't look at how she looks like a girl, but she is a fierce female demon who kills grass. Compared with the two-tailed demon fox Wang Yan met, she was like a good girl.

"Giggle ~ Handsome guy, what did you run? Wasn't it very powerful when you killed Blood Moon?" The evil lotus-like god, who was five or six meters tall, said **** ~ Energetic handsome guy. "

The fire in Wang Yan's body was burning, and he was to be expelled with a pure Yang real fire as he fled. At this moment, how willing to stay? Wings fluttered and fled desperately, escaped at the same time, swearing at the same time in my heart, Uncle Gun and Uncle Gun, you too despised me.

Do n't you fear your apprentice choking to death after a big meal? If you ca n't, you have to find a way to call the master maid, report Uncle Cannon 's recent misconduct, and ask the maid to save her life.

If you continue to play like this, you will be killed.

Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, if you dare to pit me like this, do n't blame your disciples for being kind.

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