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The fourth painting is a three-legged golden black bird, flying sadly like a small sun in the starry sky. Behind it, is a fragmented planet.

The fifth painting is still the three-legged golden black, with its huge body suspended above a dense forest and abundant water. On the ground, there are countless creatures kneeling on the ground and paying homage to it.

The kneeling creatures on the ground, male and female, have a very clear image. However, this painting brought quite a shock to Wang Yan and others.

Because the images of men and women are similar to humans, but men have third eyes on their foreheads.

The sixth mural is the scene of those three eyes who built the temple of the sun in a fertile land. But the picture is very strange. Those three-eyed people can lift large blocks of stone for construction without using hands and feet.

Quiet!

The scene was very quiet.

Everyone on the expedition seemed to be immersed in shock. The whole story is very simple, but it exceeds everyone's imagination limit.

"Howard, based on your archaeological experience, are these stories true?" Wang Yan asked curiously.

"Not necessarily, the ancients also like to shape the gods, and give the gods all kinds of incredible stories." Howard murmured, "but those three-eyed people, it seems true. In the archaeological world, although no three-eyed civilization Direct evidence, but some ancient data and indirect

evidence point out that we humans may not really be the first civilization race to appear on the earth. We call the civilization of the three-eyed man-Gendaya civilization. "

Scarlett photographed murals with her camera full of light, trembling with excitement: "There was no direct evidence before, but now there are. The temple appeared at least 2.5 million years ago Before, at that time, we humans did not even enter the Stone Age. Great, we will all be recorded in history."

In the history book, Wang Yan is not optimistic about this.

Think about how many high-level human beings are hidden by governments of all countries. Superpowers, black technology, monsters, extraterrestrial civilizations, etc.

Ordinary people only hear some specious rumors about this.

Wang Yan didn't believe it at all. This was the first ruins of ancient civilization discovered by mankind. Only high-level humans who have the power of decision conceal these information.

Even if Scarlett obtained these detailed information, she would not be able to publish it and spread it. Maybe she will be invited to drink coffee by the relevant EU authorities as soon as she expresses this meaning.

"I am very interested in the Gendaya civilization." Wang Yan said with a smile, "Can you tell me howard."

Howard had some opinions on Wang Yan before, but after several incidents, he has already made some changes to Wang Yan. Before, he said coldly, but in fact, he protects the big guy when there is a crisis

"The Gendaya civilization is a presumed civilization. According to the Mayan division of the Sun, it is the first civilization belonging to human beings on the earth. Because males have a third eye, they are also called the three-eyed civilization. "Howard touched the gray beard and talked eloquently," The three-eyed person is good at all kinds of superpowers, and the third eye will only open when they use superpowers. "

Super power, the third eye.

Wang Yan touched his nose and whispered secretly. Could it be that Erlang God Yang Jian is a tribe?

"Although there is no direct evidence, the three-eyed civilization should belong to" spiritual civilization ", and their spiritual power is very strong." Howard added excitedly, "I have a friend who is an expert specializing in the field of human spiritual power. His Studies have shown that mental power is a manifestation of various brain waves of human beings. Every human being possesses mental power, but some people are born with powerful mental power and can even interfere with matter through mental power. "

Speaking of which, he shut up and looked at Wang Yan.

It seems that this Mr. Yan also has strong spiritual power. Okay okay, he Howard admits that his friends seem to be in the right direction.

"Spirit is strong, superpowered civilization." Wang Yan exhaled. "It seems that the history of the earth is far more complicated than imagined."

"Mr. Yan, in the eyes of our archaeologists, the earth is a place with countless secrets." Scarlett also added excitedly, "Think about it, the earth has been born for 4.6 billion years. Even if It has been 540 million years since the beginning of the Phantom Age. And our human civilization was born only a few thousand years ago. Compared to the long history of the earth, our humanity is just one of them. "

Very large data, and very direct comparison. Wang Yan felt a little emotion in his heart, and the world is getting more and more exciting. If you have a chance to talk back to Mother Earth Gaia, can you ask her the true history of the earth, for example, how many civilizations have appeared? For what reasons did those civilizations disappear?

"Perhaps, in our human genes, there is a part of the genes of the three-eyed man." Howard speculates, "Some religions in our human beings, such as the Guangming religion, Buddhism, Taoism, etc., have the third eye of the human Detailed description. Religion believes that the third eye is the door to the level of consciousness, symbolizing enlightenment, spiritual power, etc. Of course, these are the research papers of my spiritual power expert friend, which is still in speculation. in."

Wang Yan was slightly silent, and there was an awakening in the superpower world. Awakening is the process of activating special genes in the body and gaining some kind of super power. Then relative to genetic awakening, there must be a gene to sleep.

In fact, 97% of human genes are sleeping. There are even some extreme scientists who refer to those 97% as "redundant genes" or "junk genes".

In addition, although FBG is doing evil, it is in the top ranks in the research of genes. It is a pity that this company has angered everyone, and now it is being jointly attacked by the world, it is as pitiful as a mouse crossing the street.

Just when everyone studied murals.

The whole temple of the sun suddenly shook violently, and the murals on the high platform peeled off and fell, hitting the ground and falling apart.

"God, these are all precious ..." Archaeologists were frightened.

"Quickly, retreat," The mercenaries, regardless of these murals, warned around and dragged them back.

The entire platform collapsed in an instant.

The three-legged golden black statue originally squatting on the platform suddenly came to life. Every feather in its body burned with a blazing flame, soaring back and forth in the temple hall, radiating a blaze of flame around the body, looking from a distance, like a reduced version of the sun.

"Oh!"

The sound of the three-legged Jinwu sounded loudly, and the sound of the wave wrapped in the flame of the fire, spreading out in all directions. The archaeologists who were caught by the flee, fell backwards and tumbling away with the bucket, looking very embarrassed.

At the same time, there was a coffin floating in the middle of the collapsed high platform. That's right, Wang Yan is quite sure that it is a coffin.

It was translucent, with a corpse lying inside, but dense golden runes painted on the walls of the coffin.
Under the coffin, there is a football-sized crystal ball suspended. It exudes a soft golden light and envelopes the coffin. It seems that it is because of it that the coffin has energy suspended in mid-air.
"Withdraw!"
When the archaeologists studied the murals, the mercenaries secretly collected some small things in the temple. At this time the crisis broke out, where dare to stay here more?
They covered the archaeologists and rushed out of the temple gate.
Wang Yan's eyes are extremely dignified.
His demon wings have been fully expanded, waving their wings gently, suspended in mid-air. A pair of fire unicorn armguards were fully deployed, emitting a fiery flame.
coffin! Ancient corpse! There is also a three-legged Jinwu soaring.
Wang Yan always thinks this picture is very strange.
"Oh!"
The three-legged Jinwu shouted again, and in the sound of the waves, a flame blasted Wang Yan.
"A strong flame breath." Wang Yan was amazed.
but!
"Oh, play with fire in front of me." Wang Yan's mouth twitched a smile, and then the majestic momentum rose.



"Son of Flame, your current strength is too weak. This is not where you should come. Leave quickly, otherwise she will wake up soon."

Wang Yan was slightly stunned, Son of Flame? When did you become the son of flame, is it because you understood the law of the flame monarch? She, who is she?

In this stunned time.

The transparent coffin moved.

Wow ~~

The coffin lid opened quickly, and a voluptuous female corpse floated up from it. She sniffed the air, and a massive force surged up. At the same time, the manic spiritual fluctuations permeated the entire temple palace.

Some confusing mental power messages appeared in Wang Yan's mind.

"Fuck, it's you again to disturb my sleep, don't think I'm afraid of you."

"Right or wrong, your breath is weak. You are not him, but your breath is very similar to him. Haha, I will kill you and charge some interest in advance."

boom! A violent spiritual force flooded Wang Yan.

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The body of the woman was very high, about one meter and eight feet, and barefoot stomped in the air. She wore a very \*\*\*\* dress, some golden silk cloth, but only covered some important points.

But there are many ornaments on her body. She wears golden ornaments on her head, neck, wrists, and ankles. Her figure and appearance are also very beautiful, but her forehead has an upright eye.

## Three eyes!

Although Wang Yan saw the three-eyed man through the mural, but a real three-eyed man appeared in front of him, he was very shocked. It turns out that a woman with a three-eyed tribe looks like this. Doesn't it mean that a three-eyed man has a third eye only for men?

But for everything, Wang Yan couldn't think about it. Because of her attack, it has come out violently.

"boom!"

Wang Yan only felt that he was hit on his chest by an invisible force, as if hit by a high-speed car. The whole person flew backwards with a trace of blood in his mouth.

He was terrified in his heart, so strong in spirit. Before Wang Yan condensed his spiritual power into substance, and was only able to do a little practical things, he shocked Saint Lulu and Gao Mingyue.

Mental interference substances are not too difficult. It is difficult to condense the mental power and use it directly as a physical attack to fly an A-level strongman. This is also terrible.

In terms of pure mental strength, I am afraid that the uncle who has reached the SS level may not be able to do it.

"Oh!"

The three-legged Jinwu screamed, his wings fluttered violently, and the sky-wide flames shone toward the female corpse.

"Stupid bird, if you are in the heyday, I will be afraid of you a little bit." The spirit wave of the voluptuous female corpse is like a person talking in the hall, "Unfortunately, you only have a strand Remnant soul, trying to suppress me? It's so stupid. "

The spirit of the female corpse fluctuated, and the flames that filled the air immediately froze and could not enter.

"Quak!"

The three-legged Jinwu shouted angrily, flapping his wings and rushing towards the coffin. Its wings flicked, and the crystal ball suspended in the air flew towards Wang Yan at a rapid speed.

"Son of flame, hold it. Have a chance to find my lord ..."

The spiritual message from the three-legged Jinwu was only half of it, and the corpse screamed, "Stupid bird, you angered me." During the fluctuation of her mental power, her third eye glared at Wang Yan with a message It came to his mind, "Boy, you are not allowed to take my baby."

Such a series of changes also made Wang Yan feel a little inexplicable. Fortunately, he is a person with a very fast brain circuit response. Why is it so unreasonable that the crystal ball is so nervous?

He flapped his wings and pounced on the crystal ball.

However, before he could take the next step, he realized that an invisible force was holding him in, and he suddenly blocked the space around him. The feeling was as if there was a large invisible hand, holding him firmly.

This gorgeous body is really a powerful spiritual force! Wang Yan was shocked.

"Ah ~" Three-legged Jin Wuqing screamed, turning into a meteorite dragging the flame tail and hitting the corpse. The tremendous impact force shocked the corpse and flew out.

At the same time, Wang Yandun felt a light body, and the invisible \*\*\*\* disappeared. He also exerted his mental power to hit the crystal ball, which changed the direction of flight drippingly.

Snapped!

He caught the crystal ball, but flew out without saying anything. His speed is extremely fast, and at least 70-80 meters per second when he rushed out of it.

Not only that, he exhibited the teleportation of space through the wings of the demon, his figure disappeared, and his figure was revealed from the other end of the space in the next moment.

So running and jumping, just a few breaths, he completely disappeared in the temple hall. The speed is so fast that the three-legged Jinwu and the corpse are stunned.

Poor three-legged Jinwu, blinked two smart eyes, and he wanted to send a spiritual message to the kid with awe and let him run tight, it would stop him for a while, don't hesitate, don't worry it.

Well, these words are swallowed back into the stomach. This kid thief is very clever, and where can I use it to remind me that I can run faster than a rabbit?

After being knocked over, the corpse quickly hung in the air. It was a stunned sight for two or three seconds. Now it has been a long time since I went out. What happened to the outside world?

Now the new humans on the parent star have evolved to such a stinky and shameless level?

This means of grabbing things is really neat.

From using his mental power to change the direction of the crystal ball, into the pocket, and fluttering his wings to escape, to the joint space teleport.

Throughout this process, every link is connected smoothly and naturally, without any trace of stagnation. There was no hesitation at all, as if it had been practiced thousands of times for this robbery.

"Fuck, this anti-gravity device is mine." After "shocking" the evolution of the new human beings on the earth, Yan Yan screamed immediately. The strong negative emotions followed her spiritual power and permeated the entire temple of the sun. Within the scope, "Stupid new human beings, obediently give it to me. Otherwise, I will cast a spell on your consciousness, making you better to die than to die."

The ancient corpse, of course, does not understand Chinese, nor does it understand English, Arabic, Shanghainese, Nanjingese, C ++, JavaScript, etc.

But through her mental power message, Wang Yan miraculously understood what she meant to express.

In response to this, Wang Yan could not help shouting loudly while he was desperately escaping outward: "Sister Silly Body, you have been lying in the coffin for a long time, is your brain broken? If I hand it over, Do n't you still want me to die better than to die? I wish you good luck? Bye bye, continue to lie down in your coffin and sleep well. "

But the mind is secret, and the other party's ability to convey and understand spiritual messages is really very useful. If you can learn this trick, don't say you don't even need to learn foreign languages, you don't even need to learn alien languages.

"puff!"

If the corpse still had blood, she must spit out a breath of gas. But even so, it made her extremely manic, and the sky was filled with her violent breath: "Boy, I will kill you, kill you."

"Son of flames, you run quickly. Miao Yi was cursed, she couldn't get out of this space folds." Three-footed Jinwu caught the opportunity to express her performance, desperately waving the wings of the burning flame, blocking the corpse of the corpse According to the front, at the same time, the spiritual power spread out awe-inspiringly, "Son of flames, you don't need to worry about me, I'm just an inexhaustible soul, not death ..."

"Go away! Squeaking stupid bird. You think you are really a sun god."

The corpse Miao Yi was extremely manic, and his mental strength condensed into an invisible slap.

With a bang, he flew the three-legged golden black pat.

"Snapped!"

The three-legged Jinwu with insufficient strength was photographed on a temple column, and the column was collapsed with it. It was transformed into a three-legged Jinwu statue, and it shattered to the ground in a click.

A line of three-legged golden black indestructible spirits emerged from it. It is now only about the size of a fist, and its body is golden. The two eyes were stunned, and they glanced at the extreme flamboyant corpse Miao Yi, and then ran crept.

Son of Flame, your grown-ups can only help you here. When you become Vulcan one day, you must come back to help avenge your vengeance, and beat Miao Yi, a venomous woman ~

The corpse Miao Yi, after all, the ears were completely clean, and he glanced coldly at the escaped three-legged golden black soul. Without the entanglement of the noisy crow, Miao Yi was confident that the cunning and vicious new human could not escape the folds of this space, but could not escape her palm.

Her momentum rose, her beautiful and charming body went outside the Sun Temple, and her manic mental power locked Wang Yan far, sending him this spiritual message to threaten: "Stupid and greedy new human, you ca n't escape me. In the palm of your hand, I will definitely torture you to death with the most cruel means, you stop me! "

"Ah, your silly elder sister is really stupid. It's too pitiful." Wang Yan echoed his mental strength with words, "You have to torture me to death, do I dare to stand still? Your three-eyed tribe are spiritual civilization Is n't it all a matter of cultivating mental strength and stupidity before causing genocide? "

"Fuck, stupid. You stand still, I won't torture you." Miao Yi, the corpse, hurriedly shifted his words, "I can give you a chance to live."

"Oh, are all your three-eyed tribes fools with poor IQ? In this way, even our new human three-yearold kid can't cheat. Silly elder sister, you should stay in the sun temple and sleep in the coffin. Otherwise, use your IQ, it will be sold in less than three days after going out. "

When Wang Yan responded, not only did the speed not slow down, but a bit faster. He responded this way, of course, he wasn't playing cool. In fact, scolding is also a tactic.

In ancient China, when the two armies confronted each other, they usually used some tactics of curse formation. Sometimes used well, the effect is wonderful. Was Wang Lang in the Three Kingdoms period blamed Zhuge Liang for his death?

Even if Wang Yan didn't scold her, at least she could make her mood more irritable and unstable. Emotional violence is more likely to make mistakes.

Sure enough, Wang Yan's scolding played a certain effect.

The corpse Miao Yi forgot to squat a fire unicorn at the door when he rushed out of the Sun Temple. As soon as the fire unicorn sensed the flamboyant body, it immediately burned a real fire, and a hot flame spewed out of his mouth.

The corpse Miao Yi couldn't help being caught in the flames, and immediately screamed and went backwards again and again, and the violent mental power scolded: "It's your old thing again. The last time I finished the old lady, now I still do it?"

Poof!

Wang Yan was also amused by her. It turned out that this corpse was really "engaged" by Lu Zu? No wonder, Lu Zu put a fire unicorn to suppress her at the door.

He chuckled and almost fell from the sky. In a hurry, the wings fluttered and escaped into space, teleporting two or three hundred meters. The lingering in my heart, the character is really showing the charm of Lu Zu.

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"Old stuff, if you are here, the old lady still beats you by three points." The corpse of the corpse, Miao Yi, is arrogant and arrogant, flying all over the sky and spreading in all directions. Yeah!?"

"Boom!"

At the entrance of the Sun Temple, there were violent shocks.

As for the words expressed in the dispersal of the corpse Miao Yi's mental power, it was Wang Yan's comprehension and brain supplementation. After all, Wang Yan doesn't know at all, is there any old lady in the language of the Three Eyes, and the vocabulary is not necessarily the same.

But he felt a similar meaning and translated it by the way.

While the corpse and the fire unicorn statue are fighting, Wang Yan continues to escape. The three-legged Jinwu has just said that there is no curse in the miraculous corpse, and there is no way to leave the folds of this space.

In front of the temple.
boom!
There was a deafening bang.
The fire Qilin statue laid down by Lu Zu was bombed, and flame fragments flew all over the sky. The corpse Miao Yi rushed out of the temple with enthusiasm, suspending barefoot in the gate of the temple, and the third upright eyes burst out with a dazzling golden light.
Immediately, she stepped out of the sky, and the surrounding space was twisted like a ripple, bursting into Wang Yan at a very fast speed. Her speed in seconds was terrifying, and in just five or six seconds, she leaped thousands of kilometers.
Even some planes are not so fast.
After a while, Wang Yan, who was fleeing hurriedly, saw victory in sight, but suddenly felt that the corpse of the rear had been approaching like a monstrous force. A cold in my heart made my mouth bitter.
The corpse Miaoyi is too fast, right? If you go on like this, in less than ten seconds, she will catch up with herself.
"The new human stinky boy, you can't run away, I will cramp you, and taste countless pains." The corpse Miao Yi's mental power is frantic, rampant, as if Wang Yan is already in her pocket Something, "make you dare to grab my anti-gravity device."
Wang Yan's eyes lit up, yes, anti-gravity device.
Before she called this crystal ball, it is an anti-gravity device. Of course, perhaps the language of the "anti-gravity device" in the Sanyan tribe is different from that of humans. However, according to the mental fluctuation message she sent out, Wang Yan understood that what she meant was anti-gravity, installation, etc.

Spiritual messages have these advantages. They are very accurate in communication, and are less likely to cause misunderstandings because words are not good. Since she meant it, it meant an "antigravity device."

Well, this crystal ball should be an anti-gravity device that Wang Yan understands.

Wang Yan is flying now, so he probably wants to resist two forces. First, he needs to resist air resistance. Second, he needs to resist the gravity of the earth. For example, if both resistances are gone. Then as long as Wang Yan has extra power, he can continue to accelerate.

If Wang Yan did not misunderstand, the anti-gravity device is a device that can offset the gravity of the earth. Then once it works, Wang Yan can save a lot of power to accelerate.

Time is running out, and Wang Yan can't afford to think about it.

He quickly took out the crystal ball and tried to instill pure yang true energy into it. Unexpectedly, the crystal ball bounced out his pure yang.

Uh ... incompatible energy?

By the way, people of the Three Eyes are proficient in spiritual power and are spiritual civilization.

Wang Yan concentrated his energy and wrapped a spirit in the crystal ball. As expected, the crystal ball lit up and gave out a soft golden light. Those golden lights converged into a bubble and wrapped Wang Yan in it.

In an instant, something extremely magical happened.

Wang Yan felt only light all over, and the gravity that had been bound to him suddenly disappeared. Because while flying, Wang Yan has been constantly struggling to resist gravity.

Now that gravity has disappeared, Wang Yan's body slanted away obliquely toward the sky like a sky monkey. The speed was so fast that Wang Yan was shocked.

Fortunately, Wang Yan is an A-level powerhouse. Both his control over himself and his ability to respond are many times higher than ordinary people. Just in an instant, he readjusted the direction of force.

"boom!"

Like a fighter plane, Wang Yan burst into a powerful speed and flew straight towards the node of the space fold. The speed is so fast that Wang Yan's adrenaline is secreted very quickly, and his body is very excited.

In addition to not having to resist gravity. Wang Yan also discovered another benefit of this "anti-gravity device". The surface of the golden bubbles released by it is very smooth, and it will be passively twisted into a streamline according to the source of resistance.

The frictional resistance caused by the air to the golden bubbles is far less than when Wang Yan flew naked.

Good equipment is really a very useful equipment.

Wang Yan was extremely happy.

His speed is getting faster and faster, rushing to the space node. Although it is still far from the speed of the corpse Miao Yi, it can greatly lengthen the time of being caught up.

The corpse Miao Yi was taken aback, and blasted the mental power message to Wang Yan angrily: "Boy, you dare." Her speed increased by a few points again.

In this chase, the distance between the two sides is constantly narrowing.

But soon, Wang Yan has arrived at the large space node. He rubbed his hand on the storage bracelet, and added a flame warhammer, which made him use his strength to hit down hard.

The hammerhead was wrapped in a majestic flame and hit the invisible and invisible space node.

The shocking force, with the space nodes as the center, rushed towards the entire space folds in a shock wave.

In an instant, the folds of the entire space shook violently, and even the temples, statues, and giant trees in them shook and tremble. Some of the giant beetles living in them, snakes, worms and ants, etc., are afraid to move around, a scene like the end of the world.

This is not the power of Wang Yan, so powerful that it can shake the entire temple space. Only the space nodes are the key pivot points that support the huge space. As the whole body is moved in a so-called manner, the nodes violently oscillate, and the entire temple space is spread like a chain reaction.

"Fuck!"

The corpse Miao Yi roared with rage, and the third eye shot a golden light at Wang Yan's back.

However, all this is too late.

At the same time that Wang Yan smashed the node of the space with a tremor, he penetrated the weak space one step at a time, and then traversed beyond the folds of the space to the oasis of the Sahara Desert.

"call!"

Wang Yan felt the dry and hot air in the Sahara Desert and took a deep breath, feeling better than any air.

He looked back and found the whole temple looming in front of him. It's just like a twisted water curtain, blurry but not real. A golden light hit the thin space barrier.

Like the surface of the stone lake, ripples rippled.

At the same time, the corpse Miao rushed to the node of the space like a forefoot, she stopped abruptly, unable to break through the barriers of space.

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, and his tense mood relaxed. The whole body was a bit overwhelmed, and the whole body was soft and fluttering. It 's been a while since I 've been so nervous.

If she is really caught, the consequences can be imagined. Maybe she will be followed by that one, and then the other one ... Thinking about it, Wang Yan was a little chilly.

Wang Yan was relaxed here, but the corpse Miao Yi was even more angry. She burst out of anger and clung to the space barrier, sending a message to Wang Yan: "Damn new man, abomination, You robber, thief, gangster."

Facing the scolding of the corpse, Wang Yan touched his nose and looked at the "crystal ball" in his hand. To be honest, this happened very suddenly. The corpse appeared, and the three-legged Jinwu kicked the crystal ball to himself.

Then there is a chase of life and death, everything comes inexplicably. Many things, Wang Yan did not think carefully. For example, why is that three-legged Jinwu called himself the Son of Flame, what happened to those murals? At first, the three-legged Jinwu attacked himself. Why did he suddenly stand on his side after seeing that he had used the domain of the Fire King's Law.

But now that this "crystal ball" has been handed over, Wang Yan cannot naturally return it to the corpse Miao Yi. He closed the crystal ball and said calmly, "Sister Yan's Corpse, you attack me aggressively as soon as you play. Even if the three-legged Jinwu didn't give me the crystal ball, you might not spare my life. Since everyone is an enemy, there is no need to join the gangster's scolding. "

"You are just a rogue, I'm going to kill you." Miao Yi, the corpse, grabbed the space barrier, but didn't guard against being like a poisonous person, and pulled back suddenly. Then all three of her eyes glared at Wang Yan, "You have something for me to come in again."

"Uh ... hehe." Wang Yan laughed at her curiously and curiously. "You have the ability to kill me."

"I am going to kill you."

"Sister Corpse, can we have a nutritious dialogue?" Wang Yan shrugged helplessly, "So, can you tell me what the Son of Flame is? The three-legged Jinwu, why should I help me?" Of course, if you are willing to tell me your origins, I am also very interested. "

The corpse Miao Yi feels that she is about to collapse. Has the new human being on earth now evolved to such a shameless degree? He just robbed his baby, but he still dare to ask for information?

She crossed the thin space barrier, and her three eyes stared at Wang Yan fiercely: "We are enemies, why should I tell you information?"

"Sister Corpse." Wang Yan smiled and said calmly, "That can't be said. People and people's identity can change. We were enemies before, it doesn't mean that we have always been enemies in the future, multiple Friends, there are many ways. You have slept in the coffin for many years, and now you want to know some outside information? Let 's share the information and get what we need. "

All three eyes of the corpse Miao Yi are dull. If she understands the Chinese language, she will definitely make a swear word, take your sister!

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Watching her three eyes wide open, surprised look dull. Wang Yan didn't care, but said with a small smile: "Sister Gorgeous, you don't have to be arrogant. Although I took your anti-gravity device, you are not in the temple all day. Sleep or sleep? This anti-gravity device doesn't help much at all. So, you borrow me for a hundred years, and then I will return you. One hundred years is just a flash for you. "

"Are you really willing to pay me back?" Compared with losing this anti-gravity device forever, the corpse Miao Yi felt that it would not be an unacceptable thing to borrow for a hundred years. For a time, the irritability disappeared a lot.

"Sister Corpse, look at what you said." Wang Yan said kindly, "How sincere you look at my face? Okay, okay, make a joke, don't be excited. In fact, I don't even pay Here you are, I 'm not wrong, right. I said to borrow one hundred years to repay you, you can't try to believe me once? At least, you three eyes and us humans are all babies born from the mother of the earth, Everyone is considered to be the same root, not the same. "

The corpse Miaoyi's emotions have stabilized a lot, pondering and sending messages with mental force: "Okay, new human, I believe you once. But don't expect me to give you any information, I'm cursed, lost my life, and slept too It 's been a long time, many things ca n't be remembered. By the way, how long have I been asleep? "

"Uh ... according to our archaeologists' estimates. Your temple has been established for at least 2.5 million years, and the actual number may far exceed this data, maybe 5 million years, maybe 1,000 Ten thousand years. By the way, do you know the year? It is the time for our parent star to orbit the sun. "

Speaking of this data, Wang Yan is also a bit surging, as if it seems incredible. Modern humans have become civilized people in shoes, but only for thousands of years.

The spirit of the corpse Miao Yi was also silent. After a long while, she re-transmitted her spiritual message: "Unexpectedly, I have slept for so long. It seems that I can't wait for him to come back to find me. Damn curse, Sealed me not to go out, hate ~ hateful "

Speaking of the back, the corpse Miao Yi's mood was a little irritable.

"Sister Yankee, don't be excited. Looking back, we can think of ways to see how to get you out." Wang Yan comforted.

"Let me go out? No, you are too weak to do it." The third eye of the corpse Miao Yi showed a golden light, but it immediately dimmed. "But thank you anyway, it seems that you really want to reconcile with me. You blame the \*\*\*\* stupid bird ..."

"Oh, what is your relationship with the three-legged Jinwu?" Wang Yan did not refute his "weakness". Compared to the corpse Miao Yi, he is indeed weak.

"It? It's a ray of the soul of the sun \*\*\*\* puller, and the sun \*\*\*\* puller is my nominal husband." The corpse Miao Yi thought hard, "I can't remember many things, I can't share information with you. "

Apollo? husband!?

The corners of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, and this ancient three-eyed person was also strange enough. A three-eyed man actually married a bird. And listening to her tone, she seems to have a lover, waiting for him to come back to save herself.

Okay, okay, Wang Yan admits that he has no gossip to want to understand the love story of the love triangle of the ancient three-eyed man. So, he asked again: "What is the relationship between you and the old man who placed a fire unicorn statue at your door?"

"You said that abominable new human old man?" When he talked about him, the corpse Miaoyi was excited again. "The old thing broke into my house, saying that it was to explore what ancient ruins, and also fight me. But he is very strong, and I ca n't beat him. Fortunately, after he stayed for a while, he left, saying he was going to explore the true meaning of the universe. "

The true meaning of the universe?

Wang Yan sighed softly in his heart, it seems that Lu Zu should have left the earth, but he doesn't know whether he is dead or alive now. However, Lü Zu's strength should be leveraged, maybe on a beautiful planet like a cloud, where you are now.

Don't think that Lu Zu is not good at this, hehe, many of his old love affairs are still widely circulated so far.

Forget it, now these things are useless. It was too far away from him anyway. Ordinary people who followed themselves into the temple, Wang Yan wanted to take care of it, so he said: "Sister Gorgeous, now that we have turned our enemies into friends, can ordinary people still in the space of the temple come out?"

"Those weak new human beings?" Miao Yi, the corpse of the corpse, apparently noticed them long ago, and said with a scornful corner of his mouth, "Your new human beings are really strange, strong, so outrageous. Just like the one with you. He is very strong like an old man. And your strength seems to be not bad, and he has a grasp of the true meaning of flames. Those of them are as weak as ants. "

"Oh, since they are ants, don't embarrass them." Wang Yan smiled kindly. At first, he was not the kind of monster that ignored ordinary people's lives. Second, he used people's money to eliminate disasters. Since he had made an agreement with people, he still had to save it within his ability.

Mian Yi, a corpse, moved her spirit and sent a message to Wang Yan, saying, "What do you want them to exchange? Since they broke into my territory, that is my captive."

"Sister Yancorp laughed, didn't we turn our enemies into friends? Why bother so much?" Wang Yan smiled and said, "Actually, our new human beings are all organized by the strong. Take my teacher as an example. It 's no weaker than the old man who beat you back. "

Wang Yan started to pull up the tiger skin and calmly smiled and said: "If I report this matter, you will be in trouble later. There will be a strong team to brush your temple copy every three to five. Okay, Even if your strength is not afraid. May I ask, are you still asleep?"

The corpse Miao Yi is mentally manic: "Boy, are you threatening my mother?"

"Dare, dare, just some small exchange conditions." Wang Yan said with a smile with ease, "You put those people out, I will keep this matter secret. By the way, you are good at mental power, you can put them this paragraph Seal your memory. I believe that with your ability to deal with a group of ordinary people, it is definitely more than enough. Sister Gorgeous, we are good friends, I really do n't want my teacher to get you a copy of the Sun Temple ... "

The corpse was so angry that he gritted his teeth and conveyed the message bitterly: "The evolution of your new humanity must have evolved in the direction of shamelessness, okay, I am afraid of you. Within a hundred years, you are not allowed to bother I sleep."

During the talk, she went out and wobbled a circle, and then wrapped up the survivors of the expedition with her mental strength. Let Wang Yan thump the space node again, and while the space barriers were weak, she threw them out.

Then she gave Wang Yan a careful look with her third eye: "New man, remember your promise, and give me the anti-gravity device 100 years later." Then she flew away without looking back Too.

It is estimated that she had enough to deal with Wang Yan, and the thief was uncomfortable.

"call!"

Wang Yan glanced at the expedition members lying in the gravel of the oasis, and he breathed a sigh of relief. The corpse was really moody. Fortunately, she was given to Huyou, and saved the lives of these ordinary people.

As for the "anti-gravity device", Wang Yan really wanted to give it back to her a hundred years later. After all, he ran to other people's homes and took things away. It was a gangster's style.

Wang Yan believes in his potential and strength. One hundred years later, I do n't know where I can grow. There will definitely be some better babies, and I do n't necessarily see this anti-gravity device at that time.

The space nodes after violent shock gradually calmed down. The image of the Sun Temple that appeared was gradually blurred and gradually disappeared. The nearby scenes were transformed into scenes of the Great Desert Oasis.

Talking about the corpse Miao Yi, dragged his tired body into the temple in a low mood, watching the messy ground, couldn't help but be more angry. Looking around, the three-legged golden Wuyuan God hadn't known where to go.

"One hundred years, one hundred years is enough. Forget it, sleep now." The corpse Miao Yi returned to the translucent coffin, she must rely on the coffin to suppress the curse in her body.

Unexpectedly, she had just laid down and hadn't had time to close her three eyes.

The whole temple space was another trembling tremor. Obviously, the space node was hit again, and the shock reached the entire temple.

"Do you want people to sleep well?"

The corpse Miao Yi was in a frantic spirit, flew out of the temple, and ran to the space barrier. Across the blurry space barriers, I saw that the shameless new human being was smiling and waving to her.

The corpse strongly suppressed the impulse to rush out to kill regardless of everything, and angrily conveyed the spiritual message: "It's you again, do you have anything else?"

Wang Yan smiled: "I'm sorry, I almost forgot. What other powerful equipment do you have in this temple? Give me two pieces of bodyside, in case I die outside, how can I pay you back?" This antigravity device? "

The corpse Miao Yi's third eye exuded bursts of golden light, and was already wondering whether it was due to a curse attack and rushed out of the space barrier to die with this guy, a hundred.

Seeing her face turned extremely aggressive, Wang Yan smiled hurriedly and said, "Sister Yankee, I am just making a little joke with you. Don't get excited, don't get excited. I just forgot to ask. What is the function of the gravity device, and what is the specific operation situation? It is better than my own blind groping and accidentally breaking it. "

The corpse Miao Yi is very excited and impulsive now.

For this little bit of trouble, he even attacked the space node again and called her out to sleep. Moreover, obviously that anti-gravity device was forcibly "borrowed" by him, he even had a face to ask himself how to use it? It also has a straightforward look.

Is there a problem with the natural evolutionary mechanism of the parent star?

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After a few minutes, the corpse Miao Yi calmed down the uneasy emotions, and suppressed the urge to die together. She quickly used her mental power to convey the use of the anti-gravity device to Wang Yan.

Then she ran quickly and passed the news angrily: "If you dare to knock on my door again, I will fight with you." She said that this is her home, but it makes sense. This is the Sun Temple, and what she said is also the wife of the Sun God La, who is regarded as the hostess.

Wang Yan looked at her embarrassed escape, and there was a hint of funny in the corner of her mouth: "This corpse elder sister, is it so fierce?" Then he shook his head and sighed, "Maybe I have slept too long, my mind It's all rusty. "

In fact, Wang Yan didn't even think about it. If a neighbor entered the room by midnight and snatched your laptop, then he knocked on the door and asked you to turn on your wifi and give him the password.

Anyone else will be angry?

Wang Yan is playing with a crystal ball, which is really an artifact-level device. According to Wang Yan's digestion of the message from the corpse Miao Yi, it was learned that this object can cover a range of tens of thousands of cubic meters at most, and offset the gravity within the covered range.

Taking the standard gravity of the earth as one G, it can offset up to 10 G of nature.

However, this treasure also has certain limitations. Because it is a product of spiritual civilization, its source of power comes from spiritual power, which needs to be injected into it and stored.

In terms of Wang Yan's current mental strength, it is considered to be powerful in the eyes of ordinary superpowers, but it is far from the three-eye tribe. I am afraid that the three-eyed tribe at that time, any casual adult's mental strength, can crush him Wang Yan.

"Exercise a lot." Wang Yan didn't care too much about it. He wasn't a person who fought with his mental strength.

A glance at the expeditions lying across the gravel. Wang Yan sat down cross-legged and began to recuperate himself and recover his spirit. Although this trip to the Sun Temple was short, it was thrilling and expensive.

In the words of Wang Yan, a young man, this copy is too difficult for him to enter the wasteland. To be honest, Wang Yan just went into the first temple.

In fact, the entire Sun Temple is a huge group of buildings, which contains many unknown secrets. This time I can come out alive, but I can only say that my luck is not bad. It would be dare not to let him in again in a short time.

Sitting cross-legged, the breath adjusted.

The night passed quickly.

The clear and pollution-free morning light of the Sahara desert lit up the desert. Wang Yan was sitting cross-legged slightly, and the light of dawn shone on him as if he were covered with a solemn Buddha.

The members of the expedition woke up one after another. It's just that they didn't happen what they did, and began to greet each other, looking at Wang Yan's eyes, still full of awe. The washing of the washing, the rectifying breakfast of the rectifying breakfast.

"Mr. Yan, thank you." Scarlett cleaned up and came over and said cautiously, "Fortunately, you were there yesterday, otherwise we would have a terrible battle with the desert robbers."

"Yeah, Mr. Yan." The mercenaries also came over and said gratefully, "Thank you for saving us."

Wang Yan's eyebrows were slightly tightened, and the corpse Miao Yi was too powerful, right? Although the three-eyed tribe is good at mental strength, that Miao Yi should be the best among them. But tampering with memory so easily is really incredible.

"Then, are we still looking for the temple?" Wang Yan tentatively said.

"Temple? Huh, that's all deceiving." The archaeologist Howard ran over and said arrogantly, "Those Berbers are too much of a thing. They made this out to deceive more expeditions. A story full of loopholes. Mr. Yan, thank you very much. If it were not for you, we would all die in the hands of desert robbers. "

Everyone is very grateful to Wang Yan.

call!

Wang Yan sighed in his heart. In the future, he should pay more attention to those who are good at mental strength, and don't even notice the trick. Fortunately, Wang Yan's mental strength is not weak. If the corpse Miao Yi wants to interfere with him, it will be too difficult.

Unless she is caught, it is possible to break the spiritual defense a little bit.

And these ordinary people can't do it, and the mental strength is so weak that there is almost no.

"According to the previous agreement, I will protect it as much as I can." Wang Yan said lightly, "You don't need to care too much, this is just part of the agreement. Now that the matter has been resolved, then, goodbye. "

Wang Yan's top priority is to rush back to Huahai City as soon as possible to complete Uncle Cannon's mission. Otherwise, with the personality of Uncle Cannon, after eating such a big loss, he might not make much noise to him.

Scarlett's face was disappointed for a while, but she didn't dare to hinder Wang Yan more, just looking forward to saying: "Mr. Yan, I will call you the 50 million euros in the agreement, I hope you can provide a collection account."

Wang Yan has completed the agreement and should receive the money. So, she was given an international bank account number and said, "You can give me 45 million, and the remaining 5 million call mercenaries."

"Yes, Mr. Yan." Scarlett agreed without hesitation.

"In addition, dilute it to a hundred times, and taking one bottle every other month will be good for your body." Wang Yan thought about it and took out a C-grade Nedan essence for her. It can be regarded as a conclusion for this small fate.

A bottle of C-grade Nedan essence is nothing, but it can gradually improve her physique, reduce illness, and slowly age.

In a series of continuous grateful voices, Wang Yan stepped out of the air, and his body flew to the distance like lightning. In just a few breaths, it disappeared in front of everyone.

In the oasis, Scarlett looked at Wang Yan's disappearing direction faintly, and her mood was very low.

"Scarlett, don't read it. Forget all this, Mr. Yan and we are not in the same world." Howard sighed and comforted her.

"Teacher, I understand." Scarlett nodded helplessly, carefully taking away the essence of Neidan, "I will treat it as a wonderful dream, always hidden in my heart."

. . .

As for Wang Yan, after saying goodbye to the expedition, he embarked on the journey at the fastest speed.

This time the goal is in Mount Kilimanjaro in central Africa. It's not close to here, and you need to hurry up and leave. This expedition to the Sun Temple took several days longer than expected.

Although Wang Yan determined that Uncle Pao's chances of finding his whereabouts were very low, he still had to be cautious. God knows that after he found his whereabouts this time, would he throw a nuclear bomb directly.

In the next few days.

Wang Yan traversed the entire desert, the vast grassland, and saw the wonders of animals on the African savannah. In the past, Wang Yan's understanding of the African savannah came from programs like the Animal World.

But if you really stay here, you can feel the vastness of the endless grasslands and the difficulty of survival of various wild animals. Here is a world of weak meat and strong food. It is also a world full of vitality and opportunities everywhere.

When Wang Yanxing arrived, he tried to race with the cheetah. His speed directly cast a poor female leopard into a psychological shadow. Where did this come from? Is there any place for leopards to eat in this African savannah?

He also tried to wrestle with a very aggressive male elephant, and without using pure Yang Qi, Wang Yan dropped it to tears.

On the way to play and play, Wang Yan finally reached the foot of Mount Kilimanjaro, known as the backbone of Africa. By the way, he let go of a male lion that he had captured as a mount.

Of course, the feline's waist is too soft to be moving. However, Wang Yanning could stir up pure Yang's true energy, resisted most of the gravity, and had an addiction to riding a lion. This is a helpless thing for everyone.

The poor lion finally broke away from Wang Yan's devil's claws and ran wildly. It turned out that it had a good life, with seven lionesses sitting under the hips, which could be called a big harem. In

the free days of shaking and prestige every day, turning over the brand, even hunting only needs to be in the middle of the command.

Poorly, it fell into the hands of Wang Yan, but the torture was not light. The lion in the prairie, which was so majestic, was reduced to a mount, which is really shameful. Hurry back, lest his harem be occupied by other lions.

In fact, this lion is pitiful, but the benefits it receives from Wang Yan are also huge. A little Essence of Neidan is enough to make it more powerful and powerful, and charge more harems.

In fact, the small animals that have been bullied by Wang Yan along the way have all received a lot of benefits. This benefit will slowly manifest in their future lives.

Wang Yan looked at the huge and majestic peak, and his heart was slightly surging. Although the highest peak of Mount Kilimanjaro is less than six kilometers above sea level, it doesn't sound too high.

But do n't forget that Africa has a flat terrain. This mountain peak starts from the flat ground and rises to nearly six kilometers. This shows that its mighty and majestic.

Moreover, it is a popular tourist spot. It is said that from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain, it covers the three major temperate zones of the equatorial tropical zone, temperate zone and cold zone.

"Hoo ~"

Finally arrived, Wang Yan breathed a sigh of breath and began to brew his next plan. In fact, he came here this time to take a means of transportation that no one expected.

If it goes well, you can easily go back to China without knowing it. There is a smile on Wang Yan's lips, Uncle Gun and Uncle Gun, I'm afraid you can't even dream about it.

. . .

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When stepping into the town at the foot of the mountain, Wang Yan had put on a refreshing undershirt and beach pants. Wearing a baseball cap, sunglasses, carrying a big backpack. It seems that, apart from being handsome, it is not much different from mountaineers who come to travel in other countries.

There are bus rides in the town. Some African buddies set up stalls selling some tourist souvenirs or some local souvenir snacks. For example, roasting bugs, roasting frogs, etc.

They used a long stick to string a lot of frogs on the fire and grilled them, which is said to be their rare delicacy. In this regard, as a foodie, Wang Yan is also somewhat apologetic.

No joke, the authentic food country is in China.

Through a local bar, Wang Yan quickly hooked up with a mountaineering team with his handsome and sunny looks, skilled foreign language, and full-fledged girl skills. It was a beautiful amateur mountaineering team from the other side of the ocean in the United States.

They are young from the ages of 18 to 30, and come from all corners of the country, from all walks of life. There are students, university teachers, white-collar workers, and even a company manager.

It may be an exaggeration to say that it is a beautiful mountaineering team, but most of the women in this team are young, and because they like sports, their bodies are very good.

"Yan, are you from the Cirque du Soleil? God, you flame magic is so amazing." Several girls from the United States marveled at the unknown while drinking.

"Oh, just play casually." Wang Yan wore sunglasses and said with a smile, "I haven't thanked you for agreeing to join the team, and I have a cup."

In fact, it is also simple to fly directly to the top of the mountain with Wang Yan's strength.

But the problem is that the snow on the top of Mount Kilimanjaro is known as the world's top ten endangered beauty. It is said that this world-famous beauty resort will disappear completely after ten years because of global warming.

In order not to leave regrets, many people want to take advantage of the attractions before they die.

Therefore, it is now one of the world's hot spots. If Wang Yanmao hastily flew up the mountain, once photographed by the good deeds, it is very likely to leak to the Internet.

Well, with Uncle Gun 's intelligence system, this is equivalent to telling him. My Wang Yan is at Mount Kilimanjaro. Come and catch me. With the ability of Uncle Cannon, I am afraid to form a siege team in minutes and airdrop it with a supersonic fighter.

Ha ha, mixed into a mountaineering team, unconsciously climbed to the top of the mountain is the king. If you want to hide deep, you have to melt it into a sea of water. At that time, Uncle Gun wanted to find himself, which was harder than finding a needle in a haystack.

The white beautiful woman boss with black hair, after touching the wine glass with Wang Yan, said with a smile: "It is rare to see an Asian man with such a well-proportioned figure, so handsome. Some of our sisters, it seems There is some interest in you."

"Uh, this ... sounds like I have fallen into a wolf den." Wang Yan said weakly with a scared expression on his baby's face. "Can I leave the group?"

"Cough ~" The girls of the female mountaineering group all laughed happily.

Emily, one of Lifa 's female teachers, smiled and said, "I thought you Asian men were all rigid and unsmiling. Yan, I did n't expect you to have a humorous talent."

"Prejudice, this is prejudice." Wang Yan chuckled, "We Huaxiaguo do not lack excellent men, more handsome than me, more humorous men."

"Really? Then after waiting for this trip to Mount Kilimanjaro, our sisters have to organize a group to see and see in China." The black-haired beauty CEO said with a smile, "If that is the case, you China. Men can conquer the world by their faces."

. . .

Just when Wang Yan was at the foot of Mount Kilimanjaro and a group of American girls happy Hapi.

Within Italy.

The infamous Inquisition Dungeon.

The bright Saint Lulu and others, looked embarrassed in the corner of the dungeon.

"Damn it!" Gao Mingyue squeezed his fists tightly, and his teeth squeaked, "I had some sympathy for Uncle Gun who was set by Wang Yan before. Now, I think Lao Wang's hand is too light.

Saint Lulu's mouth was also slightly twitching. In the past two decades, she did not have a father or a mother. This time the father and daughter recognized each other, and the family reunion should be a happy and happy thing.

But what happened?

She used the baby car Gulfstream G550 for several years, and was suddenly bombarded, followed by a missile that blew her away. Next came the wave of joyous demon monks, which seemed to be desperate.

Finally, he was rescued by the Pharaoh, and he was pitted fiercely. He was chased by a group of black list masters. He was caught and imprisoned to the Inquisition.

Finally, the brothers and sisters planned a jailbreak. As a result, her irresponsible father was laid a lot of traps, the brothers and sisters were wiped out.

For a time, Lulu, the failed saint, began to doubt her life.

"Sister Lulu, the Lun family is so scared." Lolita the little angel Babe, threw herself in the warmth of the saint's arms, crying with pear flowers and rain, and her cute eyes flushed. The Lun family is going back to heaven, woo ~ "

"Okay, don't be afraid, Babe." Gao Mingyue also helped to comfort and say softly, "Uncle Cannon is also for our good. If the enemy really counts us, then we are really in trouble. Speaking of it, we all blame Lao Wang for not Righteousness, he refuses to share with us. If he were here, he might have come up with some good ideas to escape collectively. "

"Mr. Mingyue, did you look too high on him?" The nose was blue and swollen, and he was embarrassed in the corner of the extreme son, Let's Nest, and sneered. "Although his strength is not weak, but he is not saved in this religious tribunal. . And Yan Zun said that he should take care of him. Maybe he is now being hunted down like a bereavement dog. Lord Yan Zun is just playing with his prey. "

"Yes, yes, that guy may have been killed as a dog, hiding in the sewers and being with a mouse." Saint Lulu also said angrily, "I guess he won't be caught until long. Going to the Inquisition. "Obviously, Saint Lulu was far from the anger of being pitted.

"If he was caught, hey." Gao Mingyue also sneered unintentionally, "Miss Ben even if he failed to fight the task, let him taste the penalty of this religious tribunal."

. . .

Just a group of friends are thinking about how miserable Wang Yan Yan is, what was killed like a dog, what is in the sewer to be with the mouse, and even how to torture him.

Wang Yan is drinking with a group of beautiful climbing team girls, chatting with the sky, amusing and flirting. By the way, plan your hiking trail tomorrow morning. For a time, the light was green, and she was at ease.

Everyone is young people in their 20s and 30s. Under the influence of alcohol, they are already very familiar in a short period of time. Especially Wang Yan not only looks handsome, but also plays with high-end magic to help drink.

"Yan, actually I am a graduate of MIT with a Ph.D. in physics. I am currently working as a researcher and teacher in an Ivy League college." Emily, a teacher with a chestnut hair, took out a pair of glasses and put them on. Just looking at the magic of flames in your water just now, although I do n't know how you did it. But obviously, your understanding of flames is still one-sided. "

Holding a wine glass, Wang Yan was slightly stunned. Isn't it, this girl's family even discussed flame understanding with herself? Uh ... Brother is a superpower who has the rule of the Fire King.

In theory, as long as you are strong enough, any flame will obey yourself.

However, since she had already expressed her opinion, Wang Yan still smiled, and asked her to speak very gentlemanly and listen to her.

"Actually, many people's understanding that the flame must need oxygen to support combustion is a wrong understanding." Emily became a little excited when she talked about professionalism. "We burn in the narrow sense, combustible." Matter plus temperature plus combustion aids form a chemical reaction of combustion. But in fact, combustion is just a chemical process by which the energy of the substance is released. Most of the flames we usually see are actually high-temperature gases. The real flame should be a substance Plasma converted into during combustion. "

"It is well known that plasma is the fourth form of matter. This form of matter exists in a large amount in the universe. For example, in stars, lightning, ionosphere, etc., plasma form matter even occupies 100% of our universe. Ninety-nineths. Can we understand that the real flame is actually not an energy form, but a substance. And the creation of plasma substances is not only a way of chemical combustion. So, your magic is not magical  $\sim$  I 'm just curious what props did you use to create the plasma flame? "

Emily was very happy, but the other girls started to roll their eyes and were about to fall asleep. What they cared about was obviously whether Wang Yan 's magic was cool or cool.

"The real flame is the plasma form of matter?" Wang Yan stunned slightly, as if she said something reasonable. When she said this, Wang Yan's understanding of the flame was clear again.

"Emily, Yan. Both of you are bored, drinking and drinking." The other climbing team girls were really not interested in this kind of thing. Even one of them has begun to hook up Wang Yan and said, "Yan, I am very interested in your magic. What if I want to watch more at night?"

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan did not give her a glance, only that my magic props had been used up. Then he said to Emily, "Miss Emily, do you have time at night? I have some knowledge about physics like you."

As soon as Wang Yan said this, the rest of the climbing team's sisters stared at him angrily.

Is it too shameful to use your excuse as a girl? Consult the knowledge of physics, can the shy cloth look better?

Lifa's Emily was stunned for a moment, and then said a little shamefully: "Are you really just asking about physics?"

"Of course, I guarantee by personality." Wang Yan snapped his chest.

The rest of the girls rolled their eyes one after another. Are you asking for physics knowledge?

"Okay, okay." Emily bit her lip, slightly embarrassed. It seems to be the first time to accept an invitation from the opposite \*\*\*\* so naked  $\sim$  \*\*\*\*  $\sim$  nude. But this is in Africa, a land of enthusiasm, you can let it go a little bit ...

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An off-road mountain bike is on its way to Camp Metcham.

The physicist Emily, staring at a tired dark eye, was a little sleepy. But the ambiguous eyes cast by the sisters constantly made her want to die.

She looked at the handsome oriental man sitting next to her angrily, and asked her to ask about physics? No, no, he really asked for knowledge of physics. And it took me a whole night to ask for advice. She had the opportunity to go to bed at more than five in the morning.

Don't get me wrong, it's literally asking for physics knowledge. He went from the principle of flame, the construction of plasma, to the aerodynamics, to the principle of rocket launch. From the structure of the atmosphere to the linear velocity of the Earth 's rotation, how to break through the speed of the first universe, the Big Bang, the possibility of multiple universes, the rationality of the existence of dark matter ...

At first she thought he was a subtle Oriental and needed to pretend to look like a transitional atmosphere. Therefore, she also answered his questions one after another with great interest.

But I didn't expect it to be endless, endless. In the end, she was going crazy. Throughout the evening, I was discussing the study of physics. At that moment, she had never hated physics so much.

These are just fine.

When Emily faced her dark circles, joined her sisters, and drove to Camp Machem, those envious and jealous eyes really made her want to find a hole in the ground. She knows what they mean, look at your haggard look, even if you are unrestrained, you do n't have to spend the night, wait.

She tried to explain that one night was really discussing physics, but no one believed at all.

"Emily, I have a serious question to ask." Wang Yan was so radiant, with his physique, let alone sleep all night. Even if you do n't sleep for a week, you will still be full of energy.

"Come again ..." Emily groaned inwardly.

"Last night we discussed that hot air balloons rely on air buoyancy to counter gravity. So the question is coming, assuming that the air density does not decrease sharply due to altitude, will the hot air balloons lift off indefinitely and escape the gravity of the earth? Bondage? "Wang Yan asked curiously.

"Of course, as long as you keep enough buoyancy to resist gravity." After all, as an expert in physics, Emily can easily answer Wang Yan's seemingly childish question even if she is in a bad mood, "There is enough air density. , It can obtain continuous buoyancy and maintain the balance of internal and external pressure. And as the height is higher, the gravity is relatively weakened, and its rising speed will be accelerated. "

"What about the speed of the First Universe?" Wang Yan frowned slightly. "Isn't it necessary to accelerate to more than 7.9 kilometers per second to get rid of the gravity of the earth?"

Emily fainted, really wanted to strangle this handsome oriental guy, can't you flirt? You asked so carefully, really want to fly out of the earth? With an expression of irresistible expression on her face, she reluctantly replied: "That means that without providing more power, it must exceed the speed of the first universe to get rid of the gravity of the earth. In short, if you want to move by objects Inertia must leave the earth more than 7.9 kilometers per second. "

"Emily, do you mean that as long as there is a continuous source of power, I can ignore the speed of the first universe?" Wang Yan said seriously, holding his chin.

"I will explain the plan a little more clearly." Emily glared at Wang Yan angrily. "If I want to kick you out of the earth, the strength of that kick must make your initial speed exceed 7.9 kilometers per second, because in the follow-up I did not continuously kick you to apply force to you, you must roll out of the earth by inertia, if you can not reach that inertial speed, it will be pulled back by the

mother of the earth. But if I can I keep kicking you one after another, even if the speed is slow, I can kick you into outer space, understand? "

"Understood, easy to understand." Wang Yan said with a chuckle, "Thank you, Emily, you have solved a problem that has plagued me for a long time."

"Emily." The rest of the people seemed to be discussing the issue, and they came around with some curiosity. The beauty manager asked, "Then as you mean, if I add more fuel to the plane, can I drive it all the way into space?"

"Snapped!"

Emily flicked her forehead with tears: "Andy, the wings of the plane must rely on air to maintain the lift, and the engine of the plane is also driven by air. The higher our atmosphere, the thinner the air, The plane will fall. "

She is also drunk, why don't everyone understand such superficial physics knowledge?

Another student asked curiously: "Emily, the rocket liftoff has nothing to do with the plane? Then why not let the rocket fly slowly and continue to fly into outer space?"

"Gosh!" Emily felt that she wasn't coming out for a mountain vacation, but was teaching the kindergarten. She patted her forehead and said helplessly, "Your theory is feasible, but to do that we need a huge rocket cabin to supply rocket fuel, and the larger the rocket, the greater the driving force required, and a viciousness will form. Paradox. In fact, even if you can design a rocket that breaks away from the earth according to your theory, its energy consumption is far higher than the existing rocket. Energy consumption is a major problem. Everyone knows why the rocket launch site is closer to the equator. ?"

"I know." Wang Yan raised his hand and said, "Because the earth's rotation is inertial, and the line speed is the fastest on the equator ... This can save more power."

"Yes, do you need your teacher to give you sugar?" Emily glanced at Wang Yan quietly. "In fact, if the transportation cost of raw materials is not counted, Mount Kilimanjaro where we are is the most suitable. No. First, it is very close to the equator, which means that its natural linear velocity is high. Second, it is very high, farther from the center of the earth than the rest of the equator, which means that the linear velocity almost reaches the highest point of the earth. Third, it naturally has At an

altitude of six kilometers, you can save some travel in the atmosphere. Fourth, the atmosphere above the equator is relatively thin, which can reduce air resistance. "

After she finished speaking, she dulled her face with a blanket: "Dear curious babies, teacher Emily is going to sleep." She just covered her face, but suddenly opened the blanket again, and lost her eyes at Wang Yan., "Oh, dear Yan. If you really want to learn Superman to fly out of the earth, you must pay attention to the pressure inside and outside the body, otherwise you will slam like a toad. Of course, wear more by the way. A piece of clothing, which is very cold. By the way, because the warm layer of the atmosphere absorbs a lot of ultraviolet rays, the temperature is very high there. Be careful to take off your clothes. "

After she finished speaking, she covered her face and went to sleep, no one ignored it. She was able to see that the handsome man in the East was either having a problem or writing a novel. Why was Emily so unlucky, she finally came across a handsome looking man. How could it be a brain problem?

"Got it, thank you Emily." Wang Yan said with a smile.

As soon as she slept, the rest of the girls pulled Wang Yan away.

"Yan, are you too bad? It's too ignorant to embarrass Emily so exhausted."

"Come on, we have to climb the mountain in these two days."

"Otherwise, we can work on research projects together tonight. I don't know physics, but I know literature."

"This ..." Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat.

. . .

One day later.

Located in the headquarters of Italy.

Yan Zun wore a mask and sat in the command center. He used huge mental power to process information from all aspects at the same time and was given instructions.

Suddenly.

A handsome old man wearing sunglasses and an Italian handmade suit came in. He patted Yan Zun's shoulder and smiled with a sympathetic voice: "Why, haven't you caught your apprentice yet? It's okay, we don't Anxious, take your time. Haha, I like Comrade Xiaowang more and more, which will make you so emaciated. "

"Xiao Feifei, anyway, you are also one of the most powerful men in the world." Yan Zun glanced angrily in the past, "You are worried about your identity, can you come out wearing this one?"

"Today on Sunday, I just came back after the service. Would n't it be possible to rest and rest?" Pope Guang took a chair and took off his sunglasses. He looked straight, and said, "Seriously, sit here and watch you eat. , Is the most comfortable and happiest thing in my life. This has given me a new interpretation and understanding of the words 'gloom and misfortune'. Today's weather is really good and worth a drink. "

"Snapped!"

Pope Guangming snapped his fingers, took a glass of fine wine, and took a sip. Clearly, it is a pair who does not go to work today and runs over to see a good show.

"Oh, do you think the stink boy can escape my palm?" Yan Zun smiled confidently, "I don't believe it, he can escape my big search line."

"Is the plane going back and forth checked?" The light pope pretended to be concerned.

"This time, I have assembled all the forces that can be mobilized. Even if he dares to get on the plane easily, he will be arrested as soon as possible." Yan Zun said indifferently, "I have also deployed all the waterways closely. Yes Well, last time he escaped using the deep sea. For this, I have called a few deep sea demon clan from the demon, they are not only very powerful underwater, but also communicate with the sea creatures. "

"Papapap!" The Pope Guangming applauded and said, "You really have enough blood to capture Comrade Xiaowang. It's a pity, why haven't you caught him yet?"

"I will catch him." "Why haven't you caught him yet?" "You ..." Yan Zun was so angry that his old blood almost spit out. Suddenly, his eyes lighted up, "Little Feifei, you said that the kid would go the opposite way, through the Sahara desert, through the entire Africa, and then Bypassing the Antarctic ... Yes, yes, I have little defense in that direction ... The Domestic Hero - Chapter 478 "gorgeous!" Wang Yan was wearing a thick mountaineering suit, surrounded by a group of beautiful women, and was enjoying the beauty of the highest peak of Mount Kilimanjaro, Wuhulu Peak. Here towering into the clouds, there is a huge ice lake in the crater, covered with snow and icicles. Standing on the top of the peak, you can look at the majestic and magnificent prairie. With Wang Yan's excellent eyesight, he can vaguely see the Great Rift Valley of East Africa. At the same time, you can look up to the pure and flawless sky like a gem. This is also the only one in the world, with a tropical climate at the foot of the mountain, a temperate climate at the mountainside, and a cold climate at the top of the mountain. Here, the air is clean and outrageous, primitive and pure, as if there is a power to baptize the soul. Even Wang Yan couldn't help but take out his camera to shoot around. Naturally, he always took pictures with the beautiful women. "and many more!"

Wang Yan just wanted to stop the black-haired beauty president, but unexpectedly it was a step late. Her aunt and grandma have money, and the mobile phone they use is still the satellite version. In a flash, she posted photos of the handsome guy from the East on FaceBook to show off.

"Yuan handsome, can't I just pretend to be an affair? You are not so stingy, right?" The beautiful president was a little unhappy.

"Uh, okay, okay. By now, I won't hide you anymore." Wang Yan shrugged helplessly. "Actually, I'm an alien. I'm being wanted by special agencies around the world., I will reveal my position. "

"You are aliens, my God, do you want me to delete it immediately? But for the sake of your joke, I will forgive you." Beauty President said with a wink, "We can be in the mountains tonight Overnight, the weather is too cold, you can come to my tent. Perform a flame magic, let me warm my body. "

"Well, if I didn't expose it, there is such a possibility." Wang Yan grinned and touched his nose. "But now, beautiful women, I should say goodbye. These small gifts are for you. You go back every time A sip every week has the effect of beauty and beauty. "

Wang Yan's tricks are ordinary, and a few bottles of diluted Essence of Essence have emerged. Because the bottle he used was so big, it made the women quite like it. Especially Emily, a doctor of physics who has been harassed by Wang Yan for a long time and learned a lot of knowledge, Wang Yan shared her a bottle.

Emily was holding two bottles of "beauty water", and some of them could not laugh or jokingly said: "Yan, will you come back after you left the earth?"

"Of course I will come back. The next time I have time to go to the United States, I will visit you. I also have a few friends in the United States." Wang Yan blinked at her and said with a smile, "I still hold a lot of physics I did n't ask you about the study questions. "In fact, Wang Yan exchanged the true meaning of the flame with her, which also confirmed many of the ideas in her heart.

"Okay, bring some good friends to your M78 Nebula." Emily said jokingly, "I hope that when you return to Earth,

The other girls also laughed: "Yan, you are the most handsome and humorous Oriental man I have ever seen."

"Okay, no kidding. I guess, special agencies have discovered my existence." Next, Wang Yan's face was slightly serious, "Returning to those special agencies will definitely find you, and you will be answered truthfully. Rest assured, they wo n't hurt you. At most, they will sign the confidentiality clause. "

"Yan, you must be a novel writer. The more you edit it, the more it looks like that." The girls said with a smile. "Standing at the highest peak in Africa to see the beautiful scenery and listen to your bragging stories are also very interesting."

"Remember what I said." Wang Yan smiled and waved at them.

"Yan, don't you really think you can fly?" Emily seemed to be very serious when he saw him, but she was anxious. "Don't do stupid things, this is the most in Africa ..."

Before she had finished speaking, she saw that Wang Yan had her feet off the ground and floated slightly. He didn't stand in the air until two or three meters later.

"Gosh!"

"Oh my God!"

A group of beautiful women opened their eyes wide and exclaimed in disbelief.

"Goodbye, remember my words, they won't hurt you." Wang Yan smiled and waved his hand, banging, and rushed to the sky. In just a few seconds, he became a small dot, almost disappearing into everyone's sight.

"Gosh, Emily, haven't I hallucinated?"

"Oh, God. What did I see."

"Yan is he really an alien?"

"It's so handsome."

"It's a pity that I knew I should take the initiative to throw him down without shame last night. I haven't slept with an alien yet. Emily, you have a special experience. Emily is also dazed, is this too bizarre? But this guy doesn't even have a spaceship. How can he fly back to his parent star? Suddenly, the beauty president pointed to the sky and said: "Look at everyone, he is back." "boom!" After a few seconds, Wang Yan crashed to the ground and stirred up a pile of snow. "Yan, are you reluctant to us?" The beauties were excited. Even Emily is very excited. Will this alien handsome guy really look at himself? Then nostalgia for the earth, refused to go home? God, this is the classic plot in Hollywood movies. "Uh, huh. Sorry, Emily. I almost forgot to ask you, in which direction is the earth's rotation?" Wang Yan asked seriously, "I want to rely on the earth's rotation line speed, give me Add some inertia speed, don't you say it's so labor-saving? " "puff!" Emily almost spurted out old blood, and in the past two days, Bai has supplemented your knowledge of physics.

"There is news." Yan Zun's eyes lit up and said quickly, "The colleagues of the Super Shield Bureau

found Wang Yan's trace and quickly passed the photo."

At this moment, Yan Zun's global intelligence sharing system played a powerful role.

In just a few seconds, a huge display in front of Yan Zun appeared several photos of Wang Yan and the beauty of the mountaineering team. Obviously, the next few photos were those girls who broke the jar and borrowed the president 's satellite phone and sent the photos directly to Facebook. Anyway, it has already been exposed, so simply expose it more thoroughly.

"by!"

The face under Yan Zun's mask is full of grievances. Can I play with it now? The deity is in charge of the world, and he is hunted to death. But this kid is better, there are still free travel, or travel with a large group of beautiful women?

Each of those photos is a photo of Wang Yan and a beautiful woman. In the photo, Wang Yan smiled very sunny and very handsome. Those foreign girls of all colors are also very hi, I wish they could all stick to him.

This time, even the corner of Pope's mouth twitched, and he knew long ago that Comrade Xiao Wang was a wonderful flower. But I never imagined that he could be so wonderful.

Yan Zun used a global intelligence system to search him. He was not hiding in any corner of the pimple, thinking about how to avoid the search. But I went hiking with a group of girls ...

"Lao Cao, Lao Cao, I like your apprentice." The Pope Guangming satisfactorily drinking wine and said slowly, "This slapped fan is good, and the fan is wonderful. I rarely get absent from work today to watch the show. It's a good show. "

The face under Yan Zun's face was green, so the stinky boy did not take him in his eyes. You said that you and your sisters would just go on a trip. Without makeup, it's not easy to count it?

"Check, let the technology calculate the latitude and longitude from the light intensity of the photo, and compare the scenery to find out where it is?" Yan Zun said with a smile, "Comrade Xiao Wang, Comrade Xiao Wang, you will definitely feel it for you as a teacher, Master's care and love for you. "

"Cough!" The Pope Guangming teased again, "Lao Cao, wouldn't you be stupid by the apprentice? Do you need to calculate from the light? There are too many ways to check their position. One, the

location where the girls upload photos can directly find out the location. Second, it is easy to find the destination from their tourist visa. Third, and the simplest ... "

Each said Yan Zun's eyes were red.

"It was the Uhuru Peak of Mount Kilimanjaro, the highest peak in Africa known as the roof of Africa. I have been there." Pope Guang said leisurely, "That is a good place, the scenery is very beautiful, look back I 'm going to see it again. I 've heard that the snowy mountains have melted in a few years. I have n't seen it. The crisis of global warming really needs to be solved."

You are the soul of global warming, now talk about this?

Yan Zun was not angry with him. You know the place. Why didn't you say it earlier? In this superhell-style special training, Yan Zun felt that he was the one in hell.

Planted in the hands of the baby apprentice again and again, his old face was almost lost.

"Cough, as I expected, he passed the Sahara desert and the African savannah." Yan Zun coughed two times and put on a pretended look, "Huh, I want to play the same way with my deity. He 's a little bit softer. The order will go on, and immediately send Kilimanjaro, this time, it must make the stinky boy difficult to fly. "

"Oh, old Cao, you are not afraid that this is your apprentice, and once again played a tactical strategy." The Pope Guangming fired on the fire, "Maybe, this is another plan to adjust the tiger away from the mountain?"

Yan Zun's eyes were stagnant, and it seemed that it was indeed possible.

• • •

"Wow ~"

Wang Yan stretched the wings of the devil, and in a short time, he rushed into the stratosphere by the updraft and continued to climb up the height. In this stratosphere, when the temperature is as low as 50 or 60 degrees, it can form ice mist in one breath.

But in the stratosphere, it is very clean, and the air flow is very smooth.

Wang Yan hadn't thought of flying back through the stratosphere or higher atmosphere. But he knew that Uncle Cannon could never have left such a huge loophole.

There must be a tight blockade in the sky.

As for the things that exposed himself on Facebook, Wang Yan did not care much. After all, my plan has already been implemented. Second, it can also play the role of a suspect. Presumably, Uncle Cannon is now suspicious. Is this a trick of playing away from the mountains?

Haha ~ Uncle Gun, you play slowly.

After more than an hour, the apprentice is waiting for you in Huahai City.

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In the stratosphere, not only is the airflow stable, but even the temperature is relatively stable.

And the air here is pure, with almost no impurities, and you can see a clear and bright sky, and the blue sky is so fascinating. Every breath of air is a rare treat. Of course, the premise is that you can withstand the low temperature of minus fifty or sixty degrees Celsius.

Wang Yan's physique has long surpassed that of ordinary people countless times. Even at such low temperatures, he is calm and without discomfort.

The height of the stratosphere is about ten kilometers above sea level to thirty kilometers above sea level. Wang Yan has now flown to more than ten kilometers above sea level, but because of the pure climate near the equator, visibility is quite high.

He can still enjoy the majestic magnificence of Mount Kilimanjaro and the tragic and desolate beauty of the Great Rift Valley of East Africa.

This is the beauty of the world, Wang Yan's heartfelt admiration.

Unfortunately, there is not much time left for him, he must leave here immediately. Wang Yan's devil's wings struck hard, and the speed suddenly increased by a few more points, following the rotation of the earth, and continued to climb upwards in an oblique tangent.

As you fly upward, the temperature begins to rise gradually. Because the ozone content in this layer of atmosphere is very high, it absorbs a lot of solar ultraviolet bands that are harmful to humans, which results in higher temperatures. When it reaches the top layer, the temperature can reach about zero degrees.

If ordinary people are exposed to those harmful ultraviolet bands, it will have a great impact on health. And Wang Yan is a strong A-class, his physical physique is already very strong, plus he can use energy to cut off ultraviolet radiation. Therefore, no matter how strong ultraviolet rays affect him.

The remaining ten kilometers of stratosphere was broken by Wang Yan in a short time.

In just a moment, Wang Yan cut into the third layer of the atmosphere-the middle layer.

This layer of the atmosphere is already an absolute exclusion zone for the vast majority of life on Earth. Only a rocket will allow the spacecraft to set foot in this area. Of course, there are powerful superpowers like Wang Yan.

But not all superpowers can come to this level. The last time Wang Yan was B-level, there was no way to break through to this level. Here, the air became thinner and thinner, and Wang Yan's demon wings gradually became useless.

The air is too thin, and flapping the wings can't get enough power. In order to maintain the momentum to resist gravity, Wang Yan must stir up the pure Yang Qi and fly by Qi Qi.

However, the consumption of imperial flying in unit time is far more than that of flying with wings. Therefore, in order to save power, Wang Yan sacrificed the "anti-gravity device" obtained from the Sun Temple.

Under the influence of his mental power, the crystal ball radiated a golden light. Those golden lights converged into a deformable golden bubble that enveloped Wang Yan.

Suddenly, Wang Yan felt that his body was light, and the speed of his flight suddenly increased a lot, and he flew to the sky more and more quickly.

At the bottom of this middle layer, the temperature is okay, only a few degrees below zero. However, as you fly upward, the temperature drops abruptly, and Wang Yan is experiencing a process of rapid temperature drop.

This is how the atmosphere changes. Some areas are hotter and hotter, and some areas are hotter and colder.

boom!

Wang Yan is like a rocket launcher, and it shuttles into the warm atmosphere from the top of the middle layer. The warm layer is also called the hot layer. This is a very peculiar layer of the atmosphere, few humans can get involved.

The temperature of this layer will continue to increase with height. The air is extremely thin. Wang Yan is now over a hundred kilometers high. Here, the air density is so diluted that even the sound can't be transmitted.

And the air is extremely thin, and there is a fatal danger. Because human beings naturally live at the bottom of the atmosphere, the pressure in the body adapts to the pressure at the bottom of the atmosphere.

The balance between external air pressure and internal air pressure must be achieved in order to live a normal life. Once the external air pressure weakens or disappears, the pressure in the body will expand outwards, exploding like a toad.

Even ordinary people have no chance of exploding, because before that time, the heart was squeezed, and the brain squeezed and died.

In fact, before Wang Yan flew more than 100 kilometers, he gradually felt the slight expansion of his internal organs. But his physique is far superior to ordinary people, and every cell in the body tissue is very strong and tough.

But even so, it is impossible to fully withstand the thinner and thinner air, the pressure expansion of the body brought about by the feeling. He had to spend a part of his strength to form a pure barrier of pure yang true qi outside the body to maintain the balance of body pressure.

This is like a human wearing a space suit when he is in outer space. One of the functions of the spacesuit is to maintain the balance of pressure inside and outside the body.

But the thin air also has the benefit of thinness. At least when flying, there is no need to be restricted by air resistance to limit the speed. In theory, Wang Yan has an "anti-gravity device" that can offset the gravity of the earth, and there is no air resistance. As long as he has a continuous source of power, the energy source continues to accelerate.

Of course, this is just theory. After all, Wang Yan's power is limited, no matter how powerful it is. He not only needs to accelerate, but also needs to restrain this harsh environment, and the power loss is always great.

He couldn't just continue to accelerate and fly home, he needed transportation.

That's right, it's transportation.

In this warm layer, Wang Yan is now more than 120 kilometers away from sea level. Theoretically, even the most advanced aircraft is far from being able to reach this altitude. Because the air here is so thin that it can't support the wings and float at all, there is no way to \*\*\*\* in enough air to spray and obtain the reaction force.

Therefore, many people think that there will be no means of transportation at this height for Wang Yan to take a free ride home.

But it was wrong.

In this warm layer, there are countless man-made vehicles.

satellite.

To be precise, it is an artificial satellite. This is the real plan for Wang Yan to return home this time.

In 1957, the Soviet Union launched the world's first artificial satellite.

After that, various countries launched artificial satellites at a distance. Our country, Huaxia, also launched its first artificial satellite in about 1970.

Until now, launching artificial satellites has become commonplace. Not to mention some national systems, even a company with a little strength will lose some satellites to the sky.

It can be said that the number of satellites in the sky today is far more than ordinary people imagine.

There are at least thousands of artificial satellites that are in operation or have been scrapped but still in orbit. In addition, there are a lot of space debris in the sky flying day after day.

In fact, Wang Yan's main targets are scrapped satellites and large space junk. Because those things have been damaged and scrapped, and they have lost their power source, they will gradually lower their altitude because of the stall while flying around the earth day after day.

According to scientific theory, man-made objects rely on inertia with a minimum surrounding altitude of 120 kilometers. Below this altitude, they will quickly fall into a high-density atmosphere and burn up in friction.

The number of large space debris and the number of discarded satellites are many, at least 20,000 in the entire orbit. Among the countries that contributed the most to these space junk, Russia ranked first, the United States ranked second, and our China country ranked third.

Although it is not necessarily a glorious thing, it can be seen that the production of space junk is also related to the strength of the country.

Of course, these are off-topics.

Wang Yan now needs to find a scrapped satellite, or enough space to carry his own space junk. This is why he had to run to the equator, because of all the satellites, he ran the most around the equator.

In other words, this is a busy transportation line, and the easiest to catch a free ride.

However, whether it is a satellite or not, space orbit junk. It is not easy to ride them, because they are very fast, reaching 7.9 kilometers per second.

The reason why the data is accurate is that if they are lower than the speed of 7.9 kilometers per second, they will fall around quickly. If it is higher than the orbital speed, then they will fly away from the earth.

The speed of 7.9 kilometers per second is a very exaggerated data, which is seven or eight times the initial speed of the sniper rifle bullet, and more than 20 times the speed of sound. At this speed, even a small piece of debris, the kinetic energy lethality is huge.

Even if Wang Yan was hit positively, he would have to lose half his life without dying. Of course, if Wang Yan is hit by a satellite weighing hundreds or thousands of kilograms while still, he can basically say goodbye to the world.

When Wang Yan was a child, he watched an anti-Japanese drama, called "Railway Guerrilla."

Those members of the military team are very good at picking up trains. There is a special trick to picking up trains, that is, you have to run in the direction of the train to reduce the relative speed of both sides as much as possible.

The smaller the relative speed, the safer it is.

Therefore, Wang Yan is constantly accelerating in the direction of the rotation of the earth at a height of one hundred and dozens of kilometers, from the west to the east. In the case of extremely low air content, it is already close to vacuum, and the factor of air resistance is less.

As long as the force is continuously applied, Wang Yan's speed is rising. He easily broke twice the speed of sound and triple the speed of sound. Moreover, because the air is extremely thin, it is equivalent to no air, and even the sound barrier when it breaks through the speed of sound does not exist. Flying in this environment and flying close to the ground are completely two concepts.

But at the same time, Wang Yan's power was also rapidly consumed. Fortunately, there is an "anti-gravity device" that helps offset the gravity factor.

Suddenly.

Something quickly passed him from a few hundred meters to the left of Wang Yan, and disappeared in his sight in just one second. I was shocked by Wang Yan's cold sweat, and I shouted it. I didn't see what it was just now. Is this too fast?

It seems that pulling a satellite or hitchhiking in space junk is harder than expected. Be careful, don't just die if you die.

. . .

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After a few minutes, Wang Yan finally got used to the rhythm after missing several hitchhikers. His speed has reached ten times the speed of sound per second, but the consumption of power in his body is also increasing at a rapid rate, which can not be sustained for a long time.

It seems that with the full eruption of Wang Yan's power, it is impossible to support him to accelerate to 7.9 kilometers per second. In other words, he has no way to maintain the orbital velocity with inertia after running out of power.

The "anti-gravity device" will allow him to maintain his inertia for a period of time, but the problem is that Wang Yan's mental strength is not endless. When all his power is exhausted, he will quickly fall from the sky.

In this harsh environment, if the power is consumed too much, it is undoubtedly an extremely dangerous thing.

Therefore, Wang Yan must catch a "hitchhike" as soon as possible.

Fortunately, his vision is excellent, and his own flying speed has also reached 3 or 4 kilometers per second. Under the premise of having sufficient vision in high altitude and using a high-powered telescope that has been prepared for a long time, he was barely able to observe the satellite a hundred kilometers behind.

The relative speed of the two sides is nearly four kilometers per second, that is to say, he has more than 20 seconds to adjust his flight trajectory and prepare himself mentally.

Fortunately, most man-made satellites orbit the Earth's rotation. Because launching satellites like that will save a lot of energy resources.

Finally, Wang Yan seized an opportunity, and he kept fine-tuning his posture.

The Devil's Wings shook slightly.

That's right, the demon wings used. Theoretically, the Devil's Wing can no longer obtain the buoyancy and power by flicking the air. But the devil's wing has one of the biggest advantages, that is, it can stimulate the laws of space.

Time is only a moment.

Suddenly Wang Yan disappeared out of thin air. The next moment, Wang Yan appeared on a damaged satellite.

Wang Yan tried his best to cling firmly to the galloping satellite. Suddenly accelerating to a gravity acceleration of 7.9 kilometers per second, Wang Yan, such a powerful person, felt a kind of tear-like dizziness.

Suddenly, there was no sound.

The satellite wobbled a bit, and the speed was slightly slower. But fortunately, it can still barely maintain its current orbit, just because the speed is slightly slowed down, maybe it will fall into the atmosphere and be destroyed after a few days.

"Hoo ~"

After a few seconds, Wang Yan exhaled. His strong physical fitness made him quickly adapt to this gravitational acceleration. In fact, the acceleration of gravity generated at 7.9 kilometers per second, even some astronauts can withstand, but that is a linearly increasing acceleration.

And Wang Yan suddenly accelerated from a speed of 3 or 4 kilometers per second, and was suddenly accelerated by the satellite belt to 7.9 kilometers per second. The sudden superimposed acceleration suddenly exceeded his imagination.

A strong adrenaline is secreted in Wang Yan's body, making him feel that the whole person is fluttering and full of violent excitement. How long has it been, I haven't felt such a strong stimulus.

Just a moment ago, Wang Yan climbed a satellite at a very fast speed through space teleportation during a very fast movement. The difficulty is much harder than expected. At least, it is much more difficult to climb trains that are slower than railway guerrillas.

Wang Yan needs an extremely keen sense of space and precise calculation in an instant. Of course, what is more important is the intuition of battle on the spot. Slightly worse, it 's not that if you miss that satellite, you will be hit to death.

No kidding, a satellite with a relative speed of 3 to 4 kilometers hits the body, even Wang Yan's very strong defense is difficult to resist.

Fortunately, everything went well. With the power of the satellite, his inertial speed also reached nearly 7.9 kilometers per second. At this time, even if he throws away this satellite, he can fly around the earth by inertial flight at this speed.

This is the so-called orbital speed.

Therefore, Wang Yan relaxed on one of his relatively stationary satellites, and took out an oxygen tank with one hand to take a few breaths of oxygen. The moment he can hold his breath is long, but it is not infinite. What's more, he now has soft hands and feet, and he has consumed half of his energy.

After a few minutes of rest, Wang Yan, who had recovered a lot, sat on the satellite and took out a bottle of wine to pour himself a glass, but unexpectedly, the bottle of wine could not be poured out.

"My pig brain." Wang Yan patted his forehead and smiled with a smile on his forehead. "Now it has almost reached a speed of 7.9 kilometers per second. The centrifugal force and the gravity of the earth just cancel each other out. In a weightless environment, how can you pour wine? "These words would only think about it in his mind, because now the air is extremely thin, which is equivalent to no, and even the sound can not be transmitted.

Wang Yan remembered learning these in physics classes before, but unfortunately all of them were forgotten, or he found some knowledge for Emily in the past two days.

Weightlessness.

This feels the same as being wrapped in an "anti-gravity device".

He and this broken satellite soared at a relatively static speed, nearly 7.9 kilometers per second, at a height of nearly two hundred kilometers above the equator. There is almost no air here, almost no gravity, no sound, and even Wang Yan can't even feel the speed.

Together with the scrapped broken satellite, he seemed to be suspended eternally in space.

This is the same as those astronauts wearing heavy and stupid protective clothing who are engaged in maintenance outside the International Space Station. Together with the space station, they are orbiting the earth at a speed of 7.9 kilometers per second, but they can only perceive that they are still suspended in space.

This is a very wonderful experience.

Wang Yan simply turned off the "anti-gravity device", of course, the wine still can't be poured out. However, he has a way to force a ray of pure yang into the air and squeeze the wine out of the bottle.

Then controlled with true energy, pressed hard into the cup. Of course, he couldn't do it with his mouth, because it needed air to replace it, and he could only use pure positive air to continue to squeeze the jelly wine into the cavity.

He thought it was a bit silly to do this, the cup was too much. So he squeezed out a jelly of red wine and let them float in front of his eyes, biting directly into his mouth.

This is harder than astronauts staying in the space station. At least, although people are weightless, they still have air for their normal life. For example, inhale red wine with your mouth ...

But he didn't want to think about it. If the astronauts were in his current environment, he would have already exploded to death due to internal pressure expansion. Only he, a non-human superpower, can survive in this environment and experience all kinds of incredible experiences.

"Life is so beautiful." Wang Yan leaned on the satellite with his elbows on his head, slightly sighed with his head, "You can enjoy all kinds of bizarre experiences."

At his height, he saw the earth as a huge curved surface. There is the sea, there is land, and some islands are faintly visible.

"Uh, that island seems to be Madagascar? It seems to be the fourth largest island in the world." Wang Yan thought happily, "In my perspective, it's really interesting to see its full picture . "

However, Wang Yan did not have much time to enjoy the wonderful scenery, because the current scrapped satellite under Wang Yan and his buttocks seems to be still suspended in space. But the actual speed is very fast, and the speed is as fast as about 90 minutes to make a circle around the earth.

After a short break, he flipped his hand and took out a PAD from the storage space.

Yes, it is a PAD.

This is the tool he had prepared when he planned this time.

No way, with his IQ and knowledge, he needs some help to complete this unprecedented journey.

For example, the global navigation system.

The scrapped satellite he is currently riding is a satellite that circles the earth's equator from west to east. Obviously, the Huahai city of our country is not on the equator.

Therefore, I want to reach Huahai City smoothly. Then you have to change trains halfway, no, it's a satellite.

There is nothing incomprehensible.

When Wang Yan previously lived in Huahai City, he often took the subway. The subway always has to change from line 1 to line 2, or line 2 to line 8 or something?

Although this is taking a satellite in a low-Earth orbit, it is essentially the same as taking a subway.

Therefore, Wang Yan must use this PAD to determine his position. And after reaching the corresponding line intersection, transfer to the next subway, no, it is to transfer to the next satellite.

But according to what Wang Yan knows, no one has ever used artificial satellites to roam the earth. Therefore, as a pioneer, Wang Yan can only expand the route by himself.

In theory, the best route is to encounter a satellite flying to the longitude and latitude of Huahai City on the equator. The problem is that this probability is too low.

In other words, continue to fly along the equator, and after arriving over Indonesia, transfer to the first flight and the current path at an angle of ninety degrees to the North Pole satellite. Unfortunately, most of the satellites or scrapped satellites flying around the North and South Pole are flying from the direction of Huahai City to the direction of the South Pole ... This seems to be an international practice ...

Well, in theory, it is the same as taking a polar satellite at an angle of 90 degrees to the current path, except that you must bypass Antarctica, then the Arctic, and then to Huahai.

This is almost in the north-south direction of the earth, orbiting the earth.

However, it just goes around, anyway, the satellites fly fast, and a circle around the north and south poles of the earth is about ninety minutes, so it is a global tour. If everything goes well, including the transfer time, Wang Yan will be able to reach Huahai City without using it for two hours.

While Wang Yan's heart was surging, Wang Yan's IPAD shook and a message popped out.

"Stinky boy, I finally found you for the teacher."