## **D. Hero 831**

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The smoke finally subsided and the sky cleared.

The war in this sea area is over, and all the young and handsome men participating in the war, including Wang Yan and others, and the two big brothers, Pope Guang and Prince Rose, have returned to the Love and Rose.

Only the \*\*\*\* smell floating in the air, and the large number of corpses floating on the sea, still show how horrible and \*\*\*\* the thing just happened.

Just then, a huge humanoid object was dropped from the air.

"Wow!"

Huge human-shaped objects fell into the sea, and the huge waves that almost set off Love and Rose.

After the wind and waves subsided, a reddish skin with sharp horns on the head, bone spurs on the back grew all the way to the thick tail, and a pair of wide wings were extremely powerful giant corpses, quietly floating beside the yacht.

Looking around, the volume of this corpse is two or three times larger than this yacht!

After seeing this scene, all the young and handsome men on the yacht widened their eyes and issued a series of exclamations.

"Demon God! It's the corpse of Devil God's avatar!"

The young and handsome men on the ship, all suffocated with a sense of excitement and horror, walked to the side of the ship to see what happened.

This look was another burst of exclamation.

"The Demon God's avatar was defeated by Yan Zun's couple and God's Master! It's amazing! They are amazing!"

These young and handsome men have just clearly felt the horror of the devil's true body.

That kind of coercion seemed to ruin the world, and then the Devil God just waved his hand at them, and the space that was set up fluctuated, almost rushing them down. One can imagine how terrifying the power of the true devil would be if it were not restricted by the laws of space.

But even if it was only the avatar of one arm of the demon \*\*\*\* that came in the end, it was also the power of the SS demigod level, and crushing these young handsomes like them was like playing.

If it weren't for the Yan Zun couple and the three world-class gangsters appeared in time, the consequences would be disastrous.

"It's huge! It's bigger than Pharaoh's yacht!" Nini, who was on the edge of the ship's side, had a round mouth when she saw the demon avatar.

Wang Yan was also full of curiosity and full of sighs. Not only him, but even the Pope of Light and the Prince of Roses were the first time to see a doppelganger of a real demon god. This is not something that can be encountered for thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years on earth. thing.

Even if \*\*\*\* or abyssal forces wanted to invade this beautiful world of the earth, they sent their generals to let them lead the army through the cracks of space that could be closed at any time and attacked.

Cunning demon gods will not show up easily, nor will they fight any uncertain battles.

This time is good, not only let the devil eat a deflated, and even his avatar was thrown here, and here the human power, even without losing a soldier and a soldier, it can be said that this victory is really human history. Great feat.

"Hoo! Amitabha, the demon \*\*\*\* is the demon god, look at its grim look, even if it is a corpse now, it is full of might."

"Yes, that is, I just scared this teacher."

The strength of Wu Bujie and Zhang Weidao is slightly lower. At this time, even if I saw a corpse of a demon, he still had a lingering fear.

The more powerful creatures in this world, the stronger the power contained in the body. Even the kind of power before death will remain on the corpse for a long time.

"Are you afraid? Fear is right."

A majestic voice came from the air.

"Understanding fear will make you more awake. You have carefully looked at the deity. This is one of the enemies that all of us humanity must face in the future. The next time you will fight them is you!"

A series of words said that these young and handsome men were boiling blood, and people looked up, just above the corpse of the Devil God's avatar, wearing a flame armor, wearing a brave bronze mask, and a mighty man with a fierce cloak hunting behind him, slowly Slow down.

"Yen Zun! Master Yan Zun, the world's master!"

The young handsome men of the three major organizations on the scene immediately cheered like cheers to the heroes.

"I think Master Yan Zun should not be called the patron saint of China, but should be called the patron saint of the earth!" The crowd, the Dark Son said with emotion, "If it is not the time for Master Yan Zun to come in time, this Son almost came Urine is coming out. "

"Haha, that is, Master Yan Zun is my life-time idol." Xiao Yan Zun Zhang Huang said quite proudly, "I even follow the title of my idol, under Xiao Yan Zun!"

"Scared?" The Dark Son was startled, this red-haired guy, so arrogant to be beaten outside?

What the Dark Son didn't know is that Zhang Huang was really beaten by Wang Yan and Lei Bong many times because of his madness, and now it is much lower-key than in the past.

"Brothers are so brave, I like you! Hahaha ..." The Dark Son, who also has the same character and arrogance, soon chatted with Zhang Huang on Yan Zun as a topic.

The Pope of Light stood silently behind the crowd, full of imbalance.

Obviously, the Pope is also very powerful and handsome. Why has the guy Cao Cannon taken away his limelight all the time? Is n't DPS a hero?

Now these young people, this kind of thinking is very problematic.

Just as the crowd was lively, Yan Zun's two momentums were not weak.

The one on the left is a simple dress, but it looks dazzling, and the majestic Jiuwei Tianhu Linghu Yaofei.

She had already collected the nine foxtails, but even so, her thick and sturdy breath exuded the celestial prestige at all times, making her like a goddess descendant, majestic.

On the other side of Yan Zun, it was the noble temperament, the flirting blond hair and the angel of light.

She wore a priest's robe, holding the archangel's scepter, the pure light power of her whole body, like a sea, dazzling and dazzling, like a \*\*\*\* coming, with thousands of prestige.

Many young talents at the scene cheered again. Before reaching this level of semi-god, it seemed like the first natural rhythm, these young and handsome people, one by one, couldn't help but respect.

"Lulu, come here."

The \*\*\*\* of light made Daier's power not to dissipate. The pure brightness made her resemble a god, suspended on the edge of the ship's side.

After summoning the bright Saint Lulu, she said softly and proudly, "Just now the Father didn't take back the power borrowed by the Divine Envoy, but instead came the Oracle, and the Divine Envoy donated this Divine Power to You, baptize you with the Holy Light. "

After hearing this, Lulu, the bright lady, opened her eyes and hurriedly saluted on one knee in front of the angel of light, "Thank you for the gift of God! Lulu will spread the Holy Light to every corner of the world!"

The young people around were also shocked, all surprised. At the last Youth Conference, the Holy Virgin was received by God. This time, the Father of the Holy See had to ask the angel to baptize the Virgin? I am afraid that there are not many virgins in history. Will there be such treatment?

The members of the Bright Church on the side were even more amazed, especially the Son of Light. At this moment, his heart was almost the same as that of the Pope.

The young and old were all with their eyes wide open, surprised and envied at the same time.

"It seems that the Bright Father really values Lulu."

This is to wash the marrow and cut the hair with divine power. After this ritual, the light virgin will become a more pure light physique. Just like the bright Father and God, who personally opened a hang for her, the virgin is destined to reach a very high peak in the future.

Now let 's not talk about the Son, even the Pope Guangming has never enjoyed this treatment, which makes them not envious.

"Lulu, get up." The \*\*\*\* of light caused Daier to raise his hand, and an invisible force lifted the lady of light.

Then God made Daier's eyes turn to Wang Yan and said softly: "Xiao Yan, the divine power will continue to dissipate. I need a secluded place now and start the ceremony immediately."

"Okay, please, little sister, please." Wang Yan hurriedly directed, "My stern is a small platform, and then a soundproof magic circle is added, plus there are a few of us, no one will bother."

Seeing that Lulu could have such a good opportunity, Wang Yan was very eager to help. As for why the bright Father is so enthusiastic, it is too early to think about anything, anyway, it is enough to bring benefits to Lulu.

God made Daier nodded slightly to Wang Yan, and took Lulu to the platform of the stern, preparing for Holy Light baptism.

"Xiao Yan, the prince also needs a secluded place." The prince rose raised her lips, and the left and right jade hands followed, and two groups of red blood beads filled with majestic blood appeared in her palms.

Immediately, Wang Yan understood the intention of the other party and quickly said, "Little Madam, above the top of the boat, there is also an open-air platform. Where is spacious and quiet, no one will bother you now."

Prince Rose nodded her approval, then turned her eyes slightly, looked at the Dark Lady, and whispered, "What are the silly girls still doing? The blood beads in the hands of the Prince are naturally prepared for you."

what? After hearing this, the Dark Lady's body shook slightly, and a layer of warmth surged into her heart. She quickly kneeled on one knee and solemnly saluted, "Thank you Prince ... No, Mother Xie's gift!"

The prince rose slightly raised the corner of her mouth, she has always been cold and fierce, even for the first time in front of outsiders, showing a smile with a hint of motherhood.

"Natasha, and a few of you, please follow me too." Before jumping on the ship's roof platform, Prince Rose called out five of Wang Yan's blood-servant maids. "For your part in serving Xiao Yan's best efforts, After I infused your saint, there will still be a lot of blood left in these two blood beads, so I will give it to you. "

The five blood maids headed by Natasha jumped into the heart and listened for a few seconds before they reacted, kneeling down ecstatically.

"Thanks to the gift of His Royal Highness, I shall exhaust my life and allegiance to His Royal Highness and Wang Yan!" The five blood-race maids headed by Natasha bowed to the ground with respect and excitement.

This is from the highest-ranking prince of the blood tribe on the earth today, and the personal blood perfusion is self-evident. Among them, the benefits are naturally needless to say. In the highly-ranked blood tribe, these little nobles have never had such treatment and welfare.

How can this not let Natasha surprise them and be excited and impatient?

Seeing this scene, both the Dark Son and the Black Bat King Matthew were crying.

If it is said that the Dark Lady received the gift, they all deserved it, but that the few maidservants who served Wang Yan could also receive such benefits. How could this gap between people be so large?

Especially the black bat king Matthew, he now wants to change the master, this treatment mixed with Wang Yan, is too good?

"Cough cough." On the other side, Yan Zun coughed softly. "Xiao Yan, you and the teacher come to the cabin. The teacher and your sister also have something to give you."

"Wow!" All the young and handsome people around this time cried.

It turned out that Wang Yan was the biggest one!

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A few minutes later, in the cabin of Love and Rose.

"Xiao Yan, the maid will show you something."

Speaking of Linghu Yaofei, her eyes narrowed slightly, her slender fingers flipped over, and a football was the size of a football, as if she had life-like crystal nuclei suspended in her palm.

Wang Yan turned around and took a deep breath.

The crystal nucleus is dark red, the outer wall is as warm as jade, and there is still a little blood on it. Obviously, it has not been long since it was taken off.

Inside the crystal nucleus, the energy fluctuations visible to the naked eye, like the clouds of mist, are constantly surging. At the most central point, a fiery flame, like a vertical eye, is full of overbearing strong sense of power.

Wang Yan just glanced at it, and the breath of flame was trembling.

"This is ... the energy crystal nucleus of the demon avatar?!" Wang Yan was slightly surprised. The crystal nucleus of the demon avatar, the power contained in it, was simply shocking. Compared with the youth championship award, the SS-level nine-tail Tianhu Neidan-Jade Algae Soul Jade, are not inferior.

The key thing that surprised Wang Yan most is that the crystal nucleus of this Demon God's avatar also contains a hint of flame from hell. Speaking of this, this Demon God's crystal nucleus has a greater effect on Wang Yan than the jade algae soul jade. .

"Yes, this is the semi-god-level crystal nucleus left by the Demon God's avatar." Uncle Cannon took off his mask in the cabin, put away the flaming battle armor, and regained his old uncle appearance again.

"At this level of Demon God, the power of mastery has exceeded the imagination of ordinary people, and the rules that can be applied will also involve a variety of rules. This Satan Demon God, mastering the power of \*\*\*\* industry fire, his crystal core contains a ray of hell. The meaning of the law of karma fire is a great nourishment for any fire superpowers. "

Speaking of the Demon God Crystal Core, he was proud on his face and defeated a demi-God Doppelganger. This force is indeed enough to pretend to be on earth for a lifetime.

"Xiao Yan, hold it." Linghu Yaofei's eyes squinted with a kind arc, and said kindly, "I and the other two teachers and sisters have already decided that this kind of baby is most suitable for you."

"Here, this is the spoils of the sister-in-law and Uncle Gun, which is really too expensive." Although Wang Yan was eager in his heart, he still waved his hand and humbly quit. "Uncle Gun is also a superpower of the Fire Department, or our world's first Master, this crystal core is still for Uncle Gun. "

Seeing Wang Yan's resignation, the concubine Linghu Yaofei, who has always been very popular, stuffed the demon crystal nucleus into Wang Yan's hands, "Give your home Uncle Gun that waste, you are growing up, this kind of baby is suitable for you. but."

Uncle Cannon on the side heard a miserable look. What does it mean to waste it for me? Although a semi-god-level crystal nucleus is not enough for him to advance again, it can add a lot of experience to him.

"Xiao Yan, since your teacher and sister said, you accept it. Now you can use it better than a teacher." Uncle Pao swallowed his eyes and heartache, made a look like a teacher, and generously said, "Work hard to get the Chongyang Divine Power to a great success as soon as possible, and do n't let down the pains of being a teacher and a teacher. "

"It's better to be respectful than to follow his orders. The teacher thanked the maid and the honored master." Wang Yan thanked him with joy, and squeezed his eyes towards Uncle Gun halfway, causing Uncle Gun to swear in the heart. This kid got cheap and sold well. .

After seeing Wang Yan collecting the Demon God Crystal Core, Linghu Yaofei asked faintly: "Xiaoyan, can the maid look at your demon core of the Nine-tailed Sky Fox?"

"Sister Niang said jade algae soul jade? Of course no problem." Wang Yan was very happy to take out the championship winner, also for the SS-level crystal core, and handed it over.

After Linghu Yaofei took a look at it with confidence in her hands, she couldn't help but sigh, "It's so pure and powerful, it seems that the Jiuwei Tianhu, named Yuzao Qian, has more solid foundation than before."

"Sister-in-law just had not advanced to the SS level for a long time, and the magical power was naturally not as stable as the Jiuwei Sky Fox for more than a thousand years." Wang Yan greeted in time, "Tu'er believes that the teacher-sister only needs to accumulate over time, that Dongying's Jiuwei "Tianhu, I don't even have the shoes for the ladies."

"Just your mouth is sweet." Wang Yan's eyebrows on Linghu Yao's eyebrows smiled in a good mood.

But Linghu Yaofei 's eyebrows just stretched, and she wrinkled slightly after a while, "Sister-in-law has a sister, and is currently the deputy director of the China National African Affairs Bureau, Xiao Yan, you have seen it before, but her practice is I have been stuck in the shackles for decades, and if I can have the help of this fox fox core that is in line with our demon fox family, it will definitely be of great benefit to her. "

"Sister Niang said that Aunt Linghu?" Wang Yan suddenly realized that he participated in the national war that day and was almost beaten by the Aunt Linghu. Although she is an aunt, her appearance and exquisite appearance go out and say that she is a sister. There are passers-by in Chengdu who will feel too young.

"Since this crystal nucleus has such a great effect on Aunt Linghu, then the apprentice will give it to the sister-in-law as a gift." Wang Yan knows that the mother-in-law's love and favor for him has always been generous.

"How do you do that?" Princess Linghu Yao quickly quit, but she was very moved when she saw Wang Yan being so respectful.

Wang Yan insisted, "Of course, it can be exchanged with the demon crystal core of the goddess. If Aunt Linghu can successfully upgrade, it can also provide us with more fighting power."

After two visits, Linghu Yaofei no longer refused to say goodbye. After all, a demon core of the Nine-tailed Sky Fox is really rare.

"That's good, just because the maid of honor owes you a semi-god-level crystal nucleus, and the maid of honor will make up for you in the future." Linghu Yaofei accepted the jade algae soul jade and patted Wang Yan on the shoulder, slightly squinting the fox. Medium, full of spoils.

"Okay Xiaoyan, let's go out. The flesh of the Demon God's avatar is a good thing. I will take you to pick some good materials for the teacher." Uncle Cannon put on a mask again to become Yan Zun, and led Wang Yan and Linghu Yaofei out Cabin.

"Hey, aren't you Satan the Satan? Wasn't you pretty bullish before? You almost scared the Dao Ye to pee, and now you see your Dao Ye can't kill you!"

As soon as Wang Yan and others came out, they saw Zhang Weidao standing on the neck of the Demon God's doppelganger, and pulled the Devil God's ear scraper fiercely.

"Amitabha, look at the poor monk not to burst your belly button!" Wu Wujie, a monk, also retaliated in bad faith.

"Squeak! Twitter!" Even the small ferret and the hairy crab jumped up and down on the body of the devil's avatar, grabbing, pinching, and stomping, as if doubling the previously scared gall Revenge came back.

But in the end, the demon avatar is a strong body with a trace of divinity. No matter how tossed by Zhang Weidao and others, there is no trace left on the skin.

Wang Yan was crying and laughing aside, thinking that if this scene was seen by the devil Satan, 80% of that red-skinned face would be so green.

"You all give up, let me try!"

A refreshing light drink came from midair, and the person who spoke was Gao Mingyue, who stood with his sword!

hiss! Not a big deal.

Wang Yan was stunned, wouldn't Gao Mingyue also come to malicious revenge? Her kind of violent attack power must absolutely destroy the flesh of Devil God's avatar.

"Don't ..." Wang Yan hadn't said this yet, the other party had already drawn it out.

"Qiao!"

With the sound of a dragon-like sword, Gao Mingyue's shot is a signature move, and a sword breaks the void!

"Boom!"

After a roar.

The results surprised everyone around him.

The strong sword gas shattered and scattered, and the chest of the Demon God's corpse turned out to be just a skin! Moreover, the broken epidermis was still healing at a slow rate under the activity of some cells that had not yet died.

Gao Mingyue, the swordman, was so surprised that he took a deep breath, "Good physical strength!"

She has long seen that the Demon God's avatar has strong physical strength. She wanted to try it out, but she didn't expect it to be so powerful!

She didn't try her best to make that sword, but it was not an ordinary corpse that could resist it.

In addition, as we all know, after the organism dies, the cells in the body will gradually decay and die, but Gao Mingyue never thought that after the death of this demon avatar, not only the flesh is still very tough, but the cells in the body can heal wounds by themselves.

Is this physical strength too exaggerated?!

"You are all optimistic, this is the characteristic of \*\*\*\* creatures, vitality is extremely tenacious, and cunning and vicious, very difficult to tangle." Yan Zun took the opportunity to make a popular science for many young Junjie.

Then his eyes turned to Wang Yan, "Xiao Yan, how about taking these two wings of the Demon God for you and giving them to you? After being refined, these two wings can be attacked and defended, they are indestructible, and they also have flame affinity. A precious baby. "

Wang Yan thought about it, but still rejected the proposal that everyone present was greedy.

This is really good for the Devil God 's wings, but his current Abyss Demon Wing contains the power of the law of space. Although the distance that can be moved instantaneously is not too far, it can bring him more maneuverability. Also more in line with his current fighting style.

Finally, after consultation, Yan Zun decided to save the best part of the body of this Demon God's avatar. In the future, he will build a set of armor for Wang Yan, and the rest will be kept in the treasure house of the China National African Bureau. One material belongs to the Guangming Holy See.

Of course, the precious blood of the demon avatar cannot be wasted. After the collective decision of the big brother of his own side, the demon avatar, this body of blood, was all given to the prince of roses who needed it most.

Under the current trend of the United Front of the Global Alliance, even the Pope of Light has no objections.

It took the Prince Rose nearly half an hour later to separate the demon god's blood, which was completely extracted without hurting other parts.

The near-perfect Demon Spirit Blood Bead is the size of a basketball, full of extreme blood energy, as beautiful as a ruby.

It takes a long time for the prince Rose to collect the devil's essence and blood very well and absorb this huge power.

As for the light saint on the side, under the holy light quenching body with divine power, every cell in her body was baptized and reborn. At this time, she was in the sound insulation array, and she realized the law of light and officially moved to the half-step S level. March forward.

On the other side of the platform, the Dark Lady is also under the perfusion of pure blood, and the cells in the body are constantly being strengthened, and also in the soundproof magic circle, realizing the power of the law and starting to move towards the half-step S-level.

The other five blood-servant maids with Wang Yanguang also took a slice of the blood from the remaining blood of the Dark Saint. All of them have obtained great benefits at the moment and are in the promotion stage.

Soon, half a day passed, and the young and handsome people gathered here were greeted by the ships and planes coming from their respective organizations and returned to their respective places.

Corresponding personnel are also cleaning up that \*\*\*\* sea.

Wang Yan also said goodbye to Uncle Pao and his sisters, as well as a number of partners of the National Bureau of African Affairs, and decided to continue to return to China with five blood-race maids.

But he did not know that the battle with the Satanism and the Devil God had already caused a stir in the world.

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In the vast sea of blue waves.

A three-piece mast yacht uses the wind to gallop above the waves.

In the previous battle, the "Love and Rose" had its mast broken, and after some simple repairs, it could barely be used.

In this battle, all the combatants have gained many benefits.

After drinking a bottle of A + grade Nedan essence, the hairy crab intestine lay in the cabin and went to sleep. It is estimated that it will be molted again.

Generally speaking, hair crabs shed shells 17 or 8 times in their lifetime, but the intestines can rot constantly, maybe they will become a hairy crab in the sky and the universe.

Wang Yan's bloodline maids have also gained a lot of benefits. In particular, Natasha, who is in the same family as the little girl prince Rose, has benefited a lot. With the benefits, it is natural to digest it well and maximize its effectiveness.

Several maids took turns practicing, taking turns to control the Love and Rose.

As for Wang Yan, he has benefited the most in this battle.

As a result, he did not rush back, choosing to continue to walk slowly on the Love and Rose.

Inside the cabin, a huge golden lotus lay quietly, exuding a noble and serene Buddhist light.

This lotus flower is naturally the heart-shaped lotus platform that Wang Yan took from the Buddhist Kingdom site.

At this time, Wang Yan sat cross-legged in the heart of the lotus platform, with a little ferret sleeping soundly in his arms. His eyes were half-open and half-closed, and he was trying to figure out the fist-sized SS crystal nucleus. In the crystal nucleus, a trace of \*\*\*\* flames exuded a strong sense of pressure.

As the master lady Linghu Yaofei said, this crystal nucleus from Satan's avatar is more suitable for Wang Yan.

"Quak!"

The three-legged Jinwu yelled excitedly on the side, "Boy, in this crystal nucleus, there is a divine flame of \*\*\*\* demon god. Good things, this is really great good things. When the \*\*\*\* eats it, strength It can be restored quickly. When the original \*\*\*\* will regain the body in the future, boy, I will cover you! I will be your boss in the future ~ "

While scratching, it handed out its claws and grabbed the semi-divine crystal nucleus.

"Snapped!"

Wang Yan slapped with a slap, and the poor three-legged Jinwu flew out, and slammed it against the flower wall of Wenxinliantai. The noise of scratching came to an abrupt end.

"Play on the side." Wang Yan threw out a bottle of fire pith, and his eyelids were not lifted halfway. "Scratch the noise again, I will make you a virtue, and go with the fire pheasant."

Nowadays, Wang Yan has a lot of blaze on his hands, and naturally he will not be stingy.

Three-legged Jinwu thought of the scene of living with a fire pheasant in a broken hammer. He could not help but shudder, and quickly closed his beak, pecking pitifully to eat the fire pulp. It's bite-by-bit. It's squeaky, just like snacking.

It is also good to eat the crystal core of Hell Demon God.

The remnant soul of the three-legged Jinwu is gradually cleared by the hydration of the fire pith, the feathers and bones are becoming stronger and more gorgeous, and a strong flame breath rises on it, and the vague world law seems to be vaguely in its body. circulation.

"Huh?" Wang Yan's eyes lighted up slightly, and he couldn't help looking sideways. His perception of the law of fire seemed to be deep. It seems that he still underestimated the lingering soul of this three-legged Jinwu.

From level B to level A, the most important thing is to perceive the laws of heaven and earth, and to incorporate a trace of laws of heaven and earth into oneself to achieve the state of "unity of heaven and man".

Understanding the laws of heaven and earth is often the hardest and hardest. Countless people are stuck in this level, and can't be promoted to A level in their lifetime.

Looking at the appearance of this stupid bird, this point of the law of heaven and earth is not a problem at all. If the energy accumulation is enough, can it be directly promoted? Thinking of this, Wang Yan threw out another bottle of fire pulp.

The three-legged Jinwu was so excited that he poured out the fire pith, pulled it to the side and began to eat one by one.

Each time it eats one, the feathers on its body are refreshed, and the flame breath is more powerful and powerful.

In this way, Wang Yan saw his eyelids jump straight. Fire pith is a natural flame essence assembly, which contains the majestic and pure flame power. A little weaker person who admits to eating this way will definitely be burned by flames and die.

Soon, the three-legged Jinwu eats two bottles of fire pulp that add up to hundreds of grams, and the flame breath on its body seems to have accumulated to a limit. the little sun.

"Ah ~"

The three-legged Jinwu cleared, and the remnant soul body suddenly produced dramatic changes. Its body became larger, and its roots and feathers were red, as if it were solid. Within each bone and feather, there is a powerful law of flame.

Even Wang Yan can feel the powerful pressure from his body.

"Class A?"

Wang Yan stared at his eyes and sighed, seeming a little unbelievable.

This is A level?

Does this guy really need to appreciate the power of the laws of heaven and earth?

"Ah, boy, do you believe it now?" After the three-legged Jinwu suddenly became stronger, the momentum became stronger. "The original \*\*\*\* was the \*\*\*\* of the sun."

"Ma Ma Hu Hu." Wang Yan glanced at it and said, "Finally, it's a little bit useful, and it's still a good way to use it as a mount."

"Mount, God ..."

"boom!"

Before finishing the speech, the three-legged Jinwu was shot by Wang Yan and continued to be posted on the flower wall.

Wang Yan was too lazy to take care of it again, focusing on the SS-level crystal nucleus in his hand. The divine nature of the \*\*\*\* demon \*\*\*\* contained in him made him palpitate and long for.

The \*\*\*\* devil's avatar, although the strength is only half \*\*\*\* level. However, its deity is the devil of Zheng'er. There is a divine flame in the crystal nucleus, which seems not difficult to understand.

In a battle at the Youth Conference, Wang Yan also accumulated a lot in experience and sentiment, especially after the last exhaustion caused the volcanic eruption, he had a further understanding of the law of fire.

Today, he is almost half a step away from the S-level half-step.

Just don't underestimate this.

Many shocked talents have been stuck on this door all their lives.

Even with Wang Yan's flame talent, it is impossible to easily cross this step. If there is no special change, it will take at least a year or two to settle, and gradually polish one's own rules to advance smoothly.

It seems a lot in a year or two, but Wang Yan was only 25 or 66 years old at that time.

A 25-year-old half-step S-class strong man, looking at the entire history of humanity is extremely rare.

Right now, this divine flame is his chance.

Wang Yan closed his eyes, and the pure and powerful spiritual power enveloped the crystal nucleus, and he penetrated into it like pulling a cocoon.

Suddenly, the divine flame seemed to come to life at once, entangled Wang Yan's spiritual power
like a spirit snake, and along the spiritual power channel, he suddenly entered the sea of
consciousness of Wang Yan.

"not good!"

Wang Yan was shocked, and hurriedly mobilized the majestic spirit, and surrounded it like a thousand troops.

The divine flame is extremely powerful, but it is only a trace after all. Suddenly, Wang Yanning was so mentally substantive that he could not move.

"Hush ~"

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief, his back faintly sweating.

I was too careless just now, but fortunately the response was timely and the spirit was strong. Otherwise, let the divine flame raging in the sea of consciousness, God knows what will happen in the end.

Today, it is already a turtle in the urn, and it can no longer lift the slightest waves.

Wang Yan uses spirit to kill it and absorb it. A little bit of debris of the law, seemingly extremely small, is as magnificent as the vast ocean. Like a dried sponge, Wang Yan frantically absorbed the charm of those laws.

Suddenly, Wang Yan sitting cross-legged changed his mental outlook, exuding a powerful and terrifying sense of coercion around him, as if sitting cross-legged like a flame god.

"Oh!"

Three-legged Jin Wuqing screamed, shrinking aside in awe.

. . .

The three-body yacht continued to sail in the blue sea.

Unconsciously, more than ten days passed.

With the help of Jingxue, Wang Yan's several blood-servant maids have made great progress, and have entered the B-level, or even B + -level realm. The most powerful is Natasha, who enjoys most of his blood.

Originally, she was a blood member of the Dracula family. After absorbing a large amount of Sclass strong men's blood, the blood line of the blood family was further improved, successfully surpassing the obstacles of the sky, reaching the level of A.

Today, her appearance and strength have stepped into a new level, even among the blood race of talented people, it can be regarded as a big brother.

Once the blood clan has become A-level, they will get the title of Earl, and they are eligible to apply to establish a branch family to dominate the party.

"Isn't the master out yet?" Natasha, dressed as a maid, asked with concern, frowning slightly, still having blood that hadn't been restrained and dissipated.

"Sister Natasha."

The remaining blood maids looked at Natasha in awe. A blood Count can at least dominate the territory of a large metropolitan area, and belongs to the real superior. "Why Xinxin Liantai has not moved in these days."

Just when the voice of the maid had just dropped, she had been quietly asking the lotus platform for a sudden golden masterpiece and Sanskrit bursts for more than ten days.

The golden lotus petals bloomed in an instant.

A breath of vast flames sprayed from it.

The blood-servant maids in the B-level realm changed their faces, and they put up a blood shield to resist this mighty breath.

Only Natasha was not afraid of this breath of flames. She took a step forward and was inexplicably surprised in her eyes. "The master's flame breath contains a rich law of flames. Can it be said that he has ..."

During the talk, a young man with a perfect figure hugged a sleeping little ferret and stepped out of the heart of the lotus. His face was handsome and flawless, and his eyes were as unpredictable as the water of the Pacific.

The power of the law of flame has been faintly integrated into his body.

Half step S level!

The maids of all the blood clan had bright eyes.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 834

The principle of entering the body is naturally a symbol of the half-step S.

At this level, every action, every word and every action will contain the power of the law.

What Wang Yan comprehends is the law of flame, to be precise, it is the domain of the flame monarch, which evolved into the law of the flame monarch. In the way of fire, he is the king and ruler of this realm of law.

As far as the earth is concerned, no one can match Wang Yan in flame affinity. Strong men of the same line cast flames on Wang Yan, but instead would obey Wang Yan's orders and fight back.

This is the way of flame domination.

Of course, at the current level of Wang Yan, it can only be called the Fire King.

Ordinary people do not know the true level of Wang Yan in the way of flames, but only think that he has a strong affinity for the flame elements, as if he were the flame's son.

It is for this reason that all the people affectionately call Wang Yan the "Son of Flame".

No one can think that Wang Yan is really not a son of flame. In a strict sense, he should be called flame father.

Of course, it was Wang Yan who hid the clumsy one, and the flame dad was too unpleasant, so Wang Yan could not help but call them. The nickname of the Son of Flame sounds pretty good.

Wang Yan has incorporated some of the flame laws into himself, and has achieved a half-step S-level. It is a pity that if you want to be an S-class, the difficulty is more than that. A law must be thoroughly integrated into it, and to be me is the law, and the law is my point.

At that time, Wang Yan can be called a land fairy, or a living legend.

But even so, the achievement of a half-step S-level with the age of twenty-four is rare in the entire human history.

Wang Yan's bloodline maids looked at him with incomparable admiration.

At the beginning, they were sent to serve Wang Yan by the prince, and they were somewhat unwilling. But as time went on, their loyalty to Wang Yan skyrocketed.

Up to now, even if Wang Yan drove them away, they still refused.

Just kidding, a master who has reached the half-step S level at the age of 24 and won the championship at the youth conference of the strong, how could it not be? His future is definitely not as simple as legendary.

His master Yan Zun is a demigod, and his master may not be a demigod.

"Congratulations to the master, he has achieved a half-step S-class." Natasha came to see him in a crowd, with honey-like admiration in her eyes. At this time, she has blindly believed that the future master will definitely reach the level of demigod, and even beyond Yan Zun.

"Not bad." Wang Yan converged his dissipated flame and returned to the look of a handsome young man. His eyes swept. "You have made good progress, especially Natasha, who is already A-level."

"Ah ~"

The three-legged Jinwu flew from the heart of the lotus heart, the flames overflowed, and the majesty was majestic. It was ten times stronger than the grief reminder of a remnant soul. It proudly flew around the blood-race maids, and there is a sense of presence, indicating that your sun \*\*\*\* "pull" is also A-level.

Unexpectedly, the blood-race maids didn't even have a glance at it, and everyone focused on Wang Yan. What are you waiting for to take a bath, to cook, to help change clothes, etc., are too busy to deal with.

The poor sun \*\*\*\* "pulled", so completely ignored.

...

"Okav! Okav! It's so good!"

At the headquarters of the China National African Affairs Bureau, General Director Han Hongbo couldn't help but hold the material report in his hand and was excited at his desk and went back and forth several times.

Several LCD screens on the desk are looping photos of the Yan Zun couple fighting fiends in inner space, as well as pictures taken by Wang Yan 's yacht camera.

This scene, once again made his heart surging.

"Frustrated the Satanist plan to subvert all mankind, and killed the heir devil Satan's avatar on the spot, showing the majesty of my great country in China." Han Hongbo was moved to the end, his eyes were a little wet, "Great, really! Yan Zun The couple really deserves to be my patron saint of

China, as well as Xiao Yan, Gao Mingyue, these little guys, this time really made a great contribution! "

Han Hongbo, like Yan Zun, was bullied by the great powers before the founding of the People's Republic of China. After a long period of war, he later established the National African Affairs Bureau with Yan Zun and many friends. The whole thing was to revitalize China.

Now that his lifelong dream is about to be realized, how can he not be pleased and excited, but also feel emotional?

At the door of his office, several secretaries who came to inform the news were equally excited and proud. Outside the door were members of the National African Affairs Bureau, a large celebration and cheers.

If it were not for Gao Mingyue and Wang Yan's plan to discover the Satanist sect, and at the same time be aware of it without knowing it, the earth would definitely suffer a catastrophe.

What's more, it is the avatar of Satan, the demi-level strong man with divinity, a strong enemy that has never appeared in human history, but it has fallen on the spot under the joint battle of the Yan Zun and his wife. This has never happened in the past. Feat.

• • •

The deeds of Prince Rose, Pope Bright, Yan Zun's couple, and Wang Yan's youth, breaking the Satanist conspiracy and beheading the devil on the spot, not only caused a sensation in the country of China, but also caused a series of successes in countries and super organizations in the world. chain reaction.

Superpower organizations from all over the world have congratulated each other on power generation. Some small country organizations have taken the initiative to show their sincerity, saying they want to become a vassal of these three organizations.

Even India, which previously regarded China as a competitor, began to bow its head to the China National Bureau of African Affairs. The Southeast Asian superpower organization that left Kazan as a traitor was even more frightened. The head of the Southeast Asian organization even said that he would personally arrive at the China National African Bureau to apologize.

At this time, the world is already boiling, and this war has played a great role in promoting the unity of the Global Alliance of Superpowers.

But there was a place that seemed to be overturned by the shock of the sky like an atomic bomb was dropped.

"Fuck!" "Damn it!" "Why doesn't it matter!"

The North American Dark United Sect, in the headquarters conference room, the North American Dark Union master Charles, angry to smash everything in front of him, all smashed.

"That arrogant Harrison, where is his courage?!"

Charles slaps fiercely, and the only desk left in front of him suddenly bursts into pieces of wood chips under his anger.

In front of him, all the men and sub-masters looked at each other, feeling nervous, and even dare not show the atmosphere.

Harrison, the Satan leader, not only wanted the blood sacrifice to summon the devil, but even wanted to subvert all mankind. Even the entire North American Dark League wanted to get rid of it. It was really desperate.

Not only that, his plan failed, and he directly pushed the organization directly above him, the North American Dark Union, to the top of the world.

In a few moments, a young branch leader reminded me with a trembling voice: "Cha, His Excellency, what should I do next? It's because of Harrison's dog thief, I, our North American Dark Alliance, are likely to become global superpower The object that the community will jointly attack next … "

"What else can I do?" Charles glared scarely, staring at him, and almost scared the young submaster to the ground.

"Submit the order, hunt down all the remaining Satanists, grab all their relationship members, and send them to the Earth Super League Organization for disposal!" Charles ordered his teeth gritted,

"Showing the world that we have nothing to do with Harrison's plan , We have nothing to do with Hell Demon God, have you heard! "

"Yes, yes!" The men and sub-masters, only promised to respond.

Charles stared again, "What a stun? What about it?"

"Also, Hua Xia Guo is a country that we can't afford, and all members are ordered. Hua Xia Guo will be our key partner in coming down. Even if Hua Xia Guo is going to kill you, you are not allowed to give it back. Not allowed to mention! "Charles thought was full of sadness at the thought of the China National Bureau of African Affairs.

"Yes, yes, His Excellency, we will do it now."

A group of men and sub-masters fled out of the meeting room in a panic, leaving Charles alone, facing the window alone, his expression changing.

. . .

On the other side, in the martial arts court of a private courtyard in Dongying, the leader of Dongying sat on the main seat, with a frosty face.

In front of him, sitting on his knees, An Pei Zongxiu, the proud son of Yin Yang Master.

"Your Excellency Mitsui, Harrison wants to summon the demon and subvert humanity. The subordinates really have no idea. The subordinates have not participated in any actions. This time, please help the subordinates to prove their innocence." Zong Xiu lowered his head, and his face was extremely blue.

Things have evolved to such a point that he, who has always been proud, has to bow his head at this point.

He originally thought it would be a matter of collecting profits, but he didn't expect Hua Muying to betray himself.

Fortunately, at that time, he only responded outside and found that something was wrong, immediately fled the scene, and no one was found. In addition, he just gave Hua Muying to Harrison. Hua Muying did not know his agreement and plan with Harrison.

In this way, as long as Dongying leader Mitsui can come forward to protect him, how much can let him out of the relationship, so as not to be suppressed by the global superpower.

"Humph! Stupid stuff!" Mitsui glared fiercely at An Pei Zongxiu, his contempt was overwhelming.

"It's okay for me to prove it to you. I can even join the Red Monk Masao and come forward to help you get rid of the relationship." Mitsui pondered for a moment, narrowing his cunning eyes slightly and said coldly.

"However, I have to take back all the shares of the Mitsui Consortium held by your family as a penalty for your competition loss, and at the same time, you will not lose the resources of our Mitsui Consortium to the people of other countries and lose my face. . "

An Pei Zongxiu was shocked, where did he want to help him? Obviously, he wanted to fall into the rocks and join the Dongying Tantra against him.

Asking his heir to the Yin-Yang Road to surrender the shares of the Mitsui Consortium would be like letting him cut off his family's financial resources, and his family would be in a terrible situation ever since.

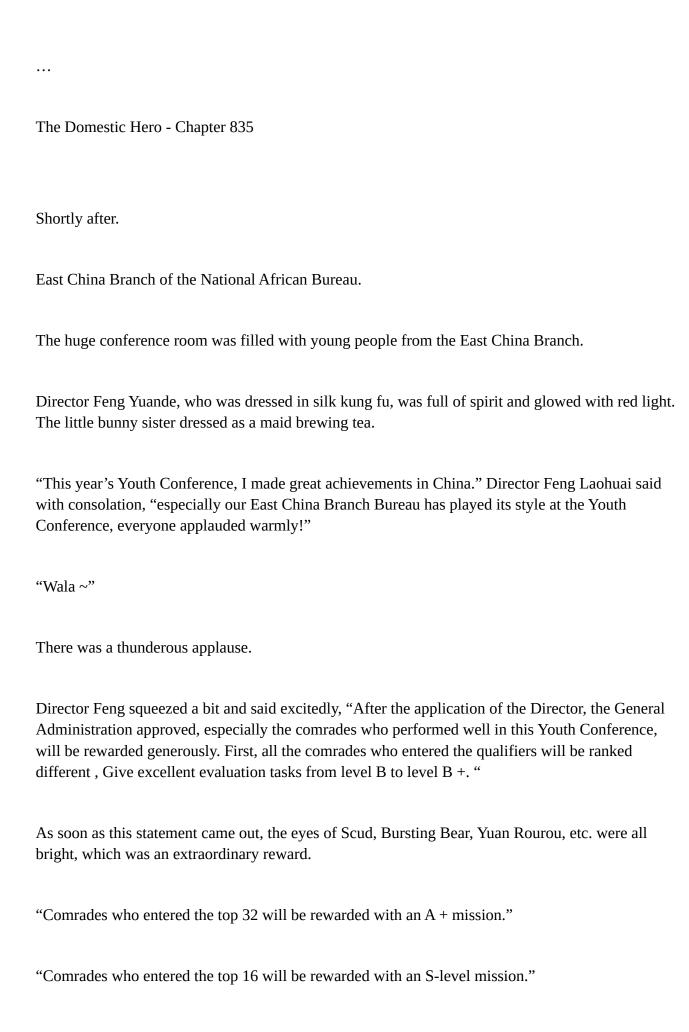
Previously, Ampei Zongxiu continued to say that he wanted to revive Yin and Yang, now it seems to be a joke!

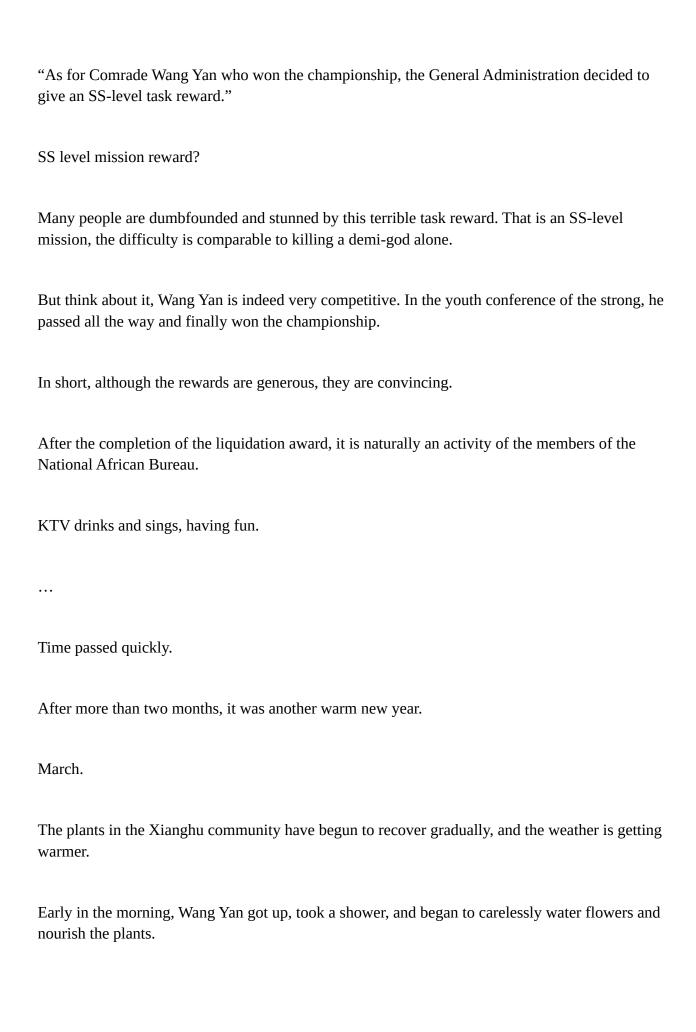
"Well, it's up to His Excellency Mitsui."

An Pei Zongxiu lowered his head again, swallowing this bad breath.

He looked at the ground with his eyes, as if there was a fire burning, full of endless hatred.

The Son of Flame, Yan Zun, China National Bureau of African Affairs, and the stupid Mitsui and Dongying Tantras are all forced by you! You guys are waiting for me!





Because of Sun Xiaomiao, Wang Yan's family has a lot of plants, like a small plant kingdom. But Wang Yan's favorite is the two red peonies.

These two peonies were returned by Sun Youmiao from her hometown of Luoyang. Zhuo Yan was born with dignity and beauty like red and white jade. After more than a year of nourishing and nourishing, they have been blooming for a long time and are very smart.

They have lived in Wang Yan's room for a long time, and they have also gained a lot of pure Yang's breath from Wang Yan's body, becoming more dependent on Wang Yan.

Every day, not only will Wang Yan irrigate with diluted Nedan essence, but Sun Youmiao will also give them plant energy, hoping they will one day become true flower demon.

Speaking of Sun Youmiao.

Wang Yan looked at his watch and frowned. It was half past seven. That girl hadn't gotten up yet. She is now in her third year of high school. How can she study in an ideal university with this attitude?

Walking to the room next door to Sun Youmiao, Wang Yan knocked on the door and said, "Miao Miao, it's time to get up and go to school. After you have spent the whole year, everyone has fallen apart, right?"

"Uncle ~ I have a fever and I won't go to school today." Sun Youmiao's voice sounded weakly from inside the house.

fever?

Are you someone who has practiced the ancient Druid classic "Grace of Life" and still has a fever? Wang Yan guessed that she was suffering from a lazy illness, so she wanted to learn.

You're welcome, just push in the door and pick up her in pajamas from the bed: "Sun Xiaomiao, your mother entrusted you to take care of me. If you don't even want to go to school, hurry up Give me back your Luoyang, I am so good that I ca n't see or be upset. "

Sun Youmiao in a kawaii pajamas suddenly stopped struggling, and her small face was full of grievances: "Uncle ~ It's not that Miaomiao is not willing to go to school, it's just that, I really can't go on."

"Bullshit, you awakened the power, and practiced grace of life again. The physical fitness and brain development are many times stronger than ordinary people. It takes a little hard work to be a learning bully." Wang Yan was very angry and praised her A chestnut said, "Get up and wash up, go to school, and I have to report to the work unit later."

"Uncle ~" Sun Youmiao said with tears in her eyes, "It's easy to learn knowledge, but look at me, can I go to school?" Said, wow, pulled open the balcony curtain.

Wang Yan took a closer look, good fellow. On the small balcony, there was a huge silver wolf, a giant eagle tall, and a tree covered with tentacles, and they looked at Wang Yan with each eye.

"Oh, this is not the elders of the North American Druid sect." Wang Yan froze for a while, then greeted with a smile, "Elder Joshua Silver Wolf, Elder Jacob Eagle, and the noble Holy Elder Helen Tree Demon. "

The North American Druids are some of the remaining Druids. They are based on a sect established by the North American Dark Union and are also called the New Druids. There are a total of eight elders in Druidism, and the position of leader is always vacant.

At the beginning of the Youth Conference, there was a conflict with Wang Yan. Arnold the Great Bear is the youngest elder of the Druid sect and the worst.

Don't underestimate this resurgent Druid sect, two of their eight elders are actually S-class strongmen. The strange tree full of tentacles in front of him is the famous legendary strongman-the undead holy tree, St. Helen Tree Demon.

"Son of flames is good." St. Helen waved the tentacles of the branches and said hello to Wang Yan, "His little teacher, Your Excellency, has been taken care of by Your Excellency."

Although she is a legendary powerhouse, she can't dare to trust the famous son of Flame. Not only did he have his own strength, he also held a pair of demigod-level princes and priests on his head.

"Where is it?" Wang Yan said after a few words, staring at Sun Youmiao, "You elders care about your comfort and spare no effort to protect you, what's your dissatisfaction?"

"Uncle ~ People just go to school, don't need such a big battle." Sun Youmiao covered her face and said in a grudge. "The day before yesterday, a male student handed me a love letter, but when he was in the toilet, he was A giant bear fainted. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost spit out blood. Is there such a thing? Giant bear, um, is it the guy Arnold Giant Bear. He turned into a giant bear, not just as simple as a giant bear, but a wild ancient war bear.

"Little Master, your identity is highly respected. That mortal man in that area still dared to pursue you. Elder Arnold did not eat him. He was already very kind." Jacob Eagle was angry, and his voice was sharp, "Elder Ben felt Burn him to death. "

"I don't want to fall in love," Sun Youmiao said angrily. "Of course I can't look down on that male student, and I don't know how many times worse than my uncle. However, you can't interfere in my private life."

As soon as this remark came out, several elders of the Druid religion were immediately panicked and sincerely frightened, saying one after another: "Small leader, the subordinates do not dare to interfere in your private life. It is just that you are our Druid religion's hope for thousands of years. There must be no damage. "

"Don't dare to say that." Sun Youmiao groaned her mouth in annoyance. "Yesterday my class teacher glared at me, and was caught on the roof of Jinmao Tower by a giant eagle. She blew the wind for half an hour. She I was so scared that my mind was not sober, and I am still lying in the hospital ... "

During the speech, Sun Youmiao stared at Jacob Eagle eagle fiercely, which was obviously a good thing for the elders of the eagle.

Jacob Eagle suddenly became excited, and his voice was sharp, "What is this teacher, what is this class teacher? She dared to stare at you ~, it's really an elder. I didn't drop her from the air, this Elders are already kind. "

Sun Youmiao slapped her forehead and looked at Wang Yan innocently and said, "Uncle ~ look at me like this, can you still go to school?"

Wang Yan is also a little speechless, and can only say that these Druid elders have too strong a desire to protect. It's no wonder that since the Druidism was wiped out by the Bright Holy See, it has been like a rat in the water channel for thousands of years.

The Druid inheritance they practiced is also fragmented, but some fragments of "Grace of Life".

Nowadays, we are greeted by a destiny bishop, or a bishop with extraordinary qualifications, who are born to fit the laws of natural life. Naturally, she was ecstatic, treated like a treasure, and sent all hope to her.

"Cough ~" Wang Yan said without words, "I can understand the feelings of several elders protecting the little leader. But Miao Miao is still young and needs to participate in learning activities and social activities normally. You strongly interfere with her I am afraid that studying and living will give her a rebellious psychology, which will not benefit your education 's recovery plan."

If it was a general harasser, Wang Yan drove them away.

However, the overall strength of the North American Druid sect is not weak, and the general bureau Han Hongbo has the intention to win them over.

"Then, Son of Flame, you mean." St. Helen's Tree Demon, transformed into a voluptuous beauty dressed in leaves, looks as beautiful as a forest elf.

"Protection is possible, don't affect Miao Miao's life." Wang Yan said with a final word.

"I can get smaller." Joshua Silver Wolf said, his figure swayed from a silver giant wolf to a little wolf more than one meter long.

In just a moment, the fierceness in him was reduced to eight or nine points, but it became cute.

"I can too." The Jacob Eagle also shook, changing from a giant eagle to a young eagle.

"This can be." Sun Youmiao's eyes lit up, and then she moved out some bottles and jars from the bathroom, and began to spray cosmetics on the silver wolf. After a while, a majestic silver wolf turned into Only "huskies".

That's right, it's a husky.

"In this way you will not scare my classmates and teachers." Sun Youmiao admired his proud work, and immediately looked at Jacob Eagle.

"I don't want, I don't want to become a Husky." Elder Eagle screamed repeatedly.

"You are a bird and you don't want to be a Husky."

Sun Youmiao grabbed the eagle to run away. After a toss, the poor elder eagle directly turned into a cute and adorable owl.

The elders of the S-class, who are two and a half steps, look at me, I look at you, and there is an urge to burst into tears.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 836

At the request of Sun Youmiao's coquettishness, Wang Yan drove her to school and greeted the principal by the way.

Wang Yan 's Land Rover found that something was wrong when he arrived at the school gate.

The school where Sun Youmiao is located is a new school that has just been built a few years ago. Under normal circumstances, the vegetation of the school should not be fully unfolded, so as not to climb to the lush green surrounding the wall.

Inside the wall, the lush vegetation is dense and dense, like a virgin forest that has been deposited for hundreds of years, a fog, a sign of vitality.

"Wala ~"

A group of large birds descended from the sky and plunged into the dense woods, apparently attracted by this remarkable habitat.

"Snapped!"

Sun Youmiao slapped her forehead swiftly, and it was like this again. She stared at the three nursing elders faintly and said, "You made my school like this, where do the students dare to go to school?"

A "husky", an owl, and a tree demon who would pretend to be a tree by the road from time to time.

"Little Master Qi."

St. Helen's Tree Demon said weakly, "We Druids are supernaturalists close to nature. The school of the small leader has too little green area, too low oxygen content, and too much haze. Long-term living in this environment It 's harmful to your cultivation strength. So, I made some small suggestions to improve the living environment of the little leader. "

Little advocate.

Sun Youmiao's mouth twitched endlessly. Did you turn the whole school into a virgin forest? Are you satisfied that all the classrooms will be converted into tree houses, and all the teachers and students will wear leaves to take classes?

"I was defeated." Sun Youmiao looked irresistible. How can you enjoy the lives of ordinary people in the future? Both students and teachers will not be scared to school directly by this vision.

"In fact, there is nothing wrong." Looking at the eyes of the three Druid elders for help, Wang Yan had no choice but to say, "Elder St. Helen is also thinking about your health, and I will arrange a few experts to come to the school and talk nonsense, For example, the sudden eruption of the earth 's magnetic field caused the plants to skyrocket, just a few examples?

Wang Yan's help made the three Druid elders cast a grateful look.

"Humph!" Sun Youmiao said displeasedly, "The three of you, can you discuss with me before you do anything next time?" Said, carrying the schoolbag to the school.

"Help!" "Help ~"

At this moment, a faint cry for help sounded.

Wang Yan and Sun Youmiao hurried across the fence and hurried in the direction of the sound. Good guys, the whole school is full of ancient trees, vines make up, and the air humidity is extremely high.

If you did n't know in advance that this was at school, you would really think you had crossed into the Amazon forest.

Shuttle all the way to the source of the sound.

It was a huge oak tree growing on the playground. Its thick stem required at least a dozen people to pick it up. The roots and branches were full of knots, filled with ancient and vast atmosphere.

What is even more chilling is that the oak tree with mottled bark has an old human face.

With a look in his eyes, Wang Yan immediately recognized the oak tree. It was the famous oak sage-Saint Kyle Oak, a Druid strongman in the world of superpowers.

At the same time, he is also the only S-class elder in the Druid sect today.

"Roar ~"

A wild giant bear came out from behind the oak tree, two huge bears caught two humans, an old man in a ragged suit, and-uh, that looked like a scud, brother.

The old giant bear was naturally the elder of Arnold Giant Bear.

Five of the eight elders of the Druid sect gathered in Huahai City, including two S-level elders. Once such news spreads, I am afraid that it will shock the intelligence organizations of various countries.

"Wang Yan has seen Elder St. Kyle and Elder Arnold." Wang Yan's eyelids jumped and he greeted him with his hands.

"Son of flames, you came just right." Arnold Giant Bear snorted like thunder, "This is your superpower at the China National African Bureau? He tried to attack Elder St. Kyle, and I was captured."

Seeing the arrival of Wang Yan, SCUD hurriedly cried out, "Brother, it's me, help ~"

Attack Saint Kyle?

A drop of cold sweat from Wang Yan, did you eat the bear heart leopard gall? Saint Kyle Oak is a well-known legendary strongman, and he is very good at position defense. If he keeps his stick, even if the S + class strongman wants to break his defense, it is very difficult.

"Elder Arnold, please put them down." Wang Yan said with a stern look. "Anyway, the SCUD is from the China National Bureau of African Affairs. If you treat him like this, do you want to fight against our China National Bureau of African Affairs?" ?"

"Son of Flame, you!"

Arnold's face was angry and growled and said, "Are you underestimating our Druidism?" He and Wang Yan had an old grievance. If it was not because of Sun Youmiao, he didn't want to talk to Wang Yan at all.

"Oh, Arnold, do you dare to be so rampant in our China country?" Wang Yan sneered. "Who gave you this courage? Could it be that the two legendary strongmen of St. Kyle and St. Helen supported you?" "

Wang Yan knew that the State Administration of African Affairs had the intention of relying on Sun Youmiao to win over even the entire Druid system. But Wang Yan knows better that blindly wooing will only make the other party be petty.

Make sure that the other party understands that they need the SAFE, not the SAFE.

Arnold was angry, his feet stomped on the ground, the earth shivered, and the fighting spirit was excited: "Son of Flame, you dare to humiliate our Druidism, dare you fight me."

"Arnold, shut up," said the old oak tree's face. "The son of flame is our friend, and it is impolite to put down his friend quickly."

"Yes!"

Despite the anger, Arnold Giant Bear did not dare to disobey St. Kell's words and honestly put the two down.

"Woo ~" The hairy legs flicked and came to Wang Yan with a swish, said hardly, "Lao Wang, thank you for coming, otherwise I'm in trouble. How could Dru appear in this school? Yijiao people?"

The old man in a ragged suit also stumbled towards Wang Yan, and he understood that the young man should be himself.

"Principal ..." Sun Youmiao lifted him with a shocked expression, "Why are you here?"

The old man's face was extremely pale, and his eyes swept in horror: "You are the grandson of the third and sixth grades, what is the grandson? Hurry up, here is dangerous ...

"Principal, don't be afraid. It's okay." Sun Youmiao glared a few elder druids fiercely, and said, busy with her fingertips, a vibrant emerald breath penetrated into the old principal's body.

A magical thing happened, the old headmaster's pale face instantly regained his blood color, and even the wrinkles in the corners of his eyes seemed to smooth out a lot, full of vitality.

"This, this ..." The old headmaster was horrified and full of disbelief. "What's going on, me, I feel like I'm ten years younger."

Life Rejuvenation!

One of the magical skills in "Life Grace", it can use the life energy of nature to nourish the cells, strengthen the body, and even have the effect of prolonging life.

In fact, the normal human life expectancy should be over 150 years old.

It's just the environment, illness, premature cell aging, and other factors that prevent humans from living to the limit of their lives. The life rejuvenation technique is so magical that it can rejuvenate cells and slow down aging.

This time, the old headmaster was blessed by misfortune. At least he can live a healthy and healthy life for many years.

However, a strong person like Wang Yan whose cells have been strengthened to a very high level, life rejuvenation has no such magical effect, it can only be used as a healing cure for Ningshen.

"Principal, don't worry." Sun Youmiao pulled him aside and waited for Scud said, "Uncle Leg, why are you showing up in our school?"

"Ouch, this is a long story." Mao Fei also settled down and said miserably, "I went to the unit early in the morning and saw a survey on the task board. The anomalous phenomena such as violent giant bears, catching giant eagles, soaring plants and so on, the task level is unknown. I guess it 's just a few ignorant little demon who are messing around with people, and I took the task to investigate. This incident happened ... "

With that, he looked at Arnold the Great Bear and the huge oak tree in fear. Now he understands that the oak tree is not a little demon, but a legendary oak saint who is said to be an old Druid monster who has lived for more than 300 years.

"Fortunately, I notified the teachers last night and told the parents of the students not to have classes today ..." The old principal was also very happy.

Notice?

Sun Youmiao was depressed, why didn't she inform her? But it seems that the parents have called the uncle ...

"Okay, well, this matter is a misunderstanding." Wang Yan was slightly embarrassed. It seemed that he closed down and practiced last night, and his phone was turned off.

In fact, Wang Yan is quite speechless about the whole thing. What did these gangs of Druids do? A school with good people was tossed into the original forest of the garage.

"In the future, only one elder will protect your little leader." Wang Yan asked with a tough attitude, "Second, you must not hurt or harass ordinary people. Third, you must not let ordinary people know of your existence. Otherwise, , People from your Druid sect will not be allowed to enter China again. "

Although Wang Yan is not the director, his administrative level and status are extremely high. A similar decision made him the master.

Without bargaining for the Druids, he continued: "Don't you like to plant trees? So, give you two years to increase the greening rate of Huahai City by 30%. Of course, in return, We will draw an uninhabited area and let your druids build their own habitat. "

Wang Yan dealt with this matter in a swift manner, which could be considered as a contribution to China. Over the years, China has developed too fast and the environment is seriously polluted.

These idle druids can just be used.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 837

After cutting the mess, the Druid incident was dealt with.

Wang Yan asked Scud to continue to deal with subsequent matters here, and he went straight back to work.

East China Branch of the National African Bureau, this is the third year that Wang Yan has worked here.

As soon as the car drove into the park as a shelter, watching the sparsely sparsely pumped green willow branches, some early spring migratory birds fluttered in the big pond, Wang Yan was not impressed.

Thinking that when Nan Lian and Guan Nuo brought him to the unit, he was still a stunned young man who had just awakened in super energy. He knew nothing about the whole super energy world and was full of freshness and curiosity.

But in the blink of an eye, Wang Yan became an old employee. And the strength is also advancing by leaps and bounds, reaching a half-step S level all the way.

Squeak!

Wang Yan parked the car and walked to the building. On the way, he met several acquaintances and greeted him with a smile.

It's just that their attitude towards Wang Yan is obviously more restrained, and their eyes are full of worship.

Although Wang Yan has not yet reached the S level, he is already a legend. In their eyes, it is definitely a high above-ground existence that needs to be looked up to.

In addition to acquaintances, there are also some fresh faces, mostly newcomers who joined the East China Branch in the last year or two.

East China is an economically developed area with a high concentration of population density. And for some reason, the awakening rate has increased significantly in recent years, and there will be one or several people awakening every day in the entire East China region.

The number seems to be many, but in fact compared with hundreds of millions of people in East China, the number of awakened humans is still extremely rare.

When Wang Yan disappeared in the elevator.

Many talents were relieved with relief, although Wang Yan had a good temper and never put on a stand. But the strength level is too high, and the innate deterrence is enough to be frightening.

A person of this level is almost a humanoid nuclear bomb.

"Uncle Feng, who is the handsome guy who just walked over?" In the building, a young man wearing glasses asked a 30- to 40-year-old uncle curiously, "It seems familiar and powerful."

Uncle Feng lit a cigarette and said proudly, "You have good luck, Xiao Li, you have met the son of flame just half a month after entering the National African Bureau. He is the pride of Wang Yan Huadong Branch, with amazing fighting power and strength. . "

Xiao Li suddenly respected and said: "Uncle Feng, you are a C + level master, already so strong. Could it be said that this son of flame is the legendary B-level domain powerhouse?"

"Domain level? Ha ha, you still have a little knowledge." Uncle Feng's eyes are filled with infinite emotion, "Wang Yan, the son of flames, but the world's young master, is said to have reached the half-step S level. Ha ha, Do you know what level the half-step S is? Just half a step away, the legendary land fairy. "

"Half step S class?"

Xiao Li dumbfounded and said, "I am good, the son of flame is not a few years older than me? Is this half-step S-level?"

"Not only that, when the Son of Flame was in the A + level, he had already defeated several half-step S-levels." Uncle Feng said proudly, "After he became a half-step S-level, there are again under the S-level Who will be his opponent. Xiao Li, are you also a fire-powered person? Do it well, maybe you will be as strong as the Son of Fire in the future. "

It's no wonder that Uncle Feng was emotional. When Wang Yan first entered the East China Branch three years ago, he was already C +. Nowadays, Wang Yan has already been half-step S-level, but Uncle Feng still hasn't touched the threshold of B-level field.

Everyone is human. How can the difference be so big? But he didn't want to think about it himself. Since he awakened the wind system super power, he almost always ate and waited for death, but he dared not do any dangerous tasks.

But for low-level tasks, the National African Affairs Bureau will not assign him to do it. With that effort, it is better to give young people more opportunities to sharpen.

That's right, this uncle Feng is a typical mixed-eating and other death type, and it is not uncommon for such people within the National African Bureau. Receive a monthly salary, as long as you do n't provoke trouble outside.

Just beside Uncle Feng's emotion, Xiao Li threw a punch with excitement and said, "I have decided that I will take the Son of Flame as my goal. In the future, please call me Little Prince of Flame.

Similar dialogues happened several times along the way.

Many times, they fell into Wang Yan's sharp ears. He was quite gratified by this. At least many of the newcomers are daring to fight and fight, which is much better than those of the tens of years old.

Everyone grew up watching online novels and anime. They all have a passionate heart, and no one is willing to fall behind.

Wang Yan also hopes that the more powerful the National African Affairs Bureau, the better.

"Sister Bunny, Brother Xiong."

As soon as Wang Yan got off the elevator, she saw that Little Rabbit was busy signing a contract with two new people. The two newcomers were all talents discovered by Bursting Bear, one was awakening mental power and the other was awakening power power.

"Xiao Yan Na." Bao Xiong smiled and stepped forward, patting Wang Yan on the shoulder and said, "Come to my house for dinner this weekend, your sister-in-law said I haven't seen you for a long time, and I miss you. . "

When Wang Yan hasn't answered yet.

"Poof!"

A voluptuous little sister dressed in rabbits laughed, "Don't you listen to the words" Bear Bear, is your sister-in-law thinking of Wang Yan, are you so happy? "

"Uh ..." Bing Xiong turned black and stared at Wang Yan fiercely. "That's right. The longer your boy is, the more handsome you are. I have to let my family be far away from you."

Wang Yan glared at him angrily. Are all your feelings up to you? Turning his head and glancing at the two newcomers, he was a little curious and said: "The newcomers seem to be not weak, they are not old, but the spirit is very good."

Especially the girl who looks weak looks like she is only 16 or seven years old, but the mental power of dissipating outward seems to have barely reached the D level.

The boy should look 18 or 9 years old. His body is very burly, his muscles are strong enough to explode, and his breath is probably at the E + level. Obviously, it is not like the awakening of the F level.

Most of the newly awakened newcomers are at F level, and a few will be at E level.

However, in the early days of awakening, the growth was relatively fast. Generally, the situation in the past few years, as long as you exercise well, you can basically reach the D level.

The girl glanced at Wang Yan. She was curious about the handsome young man. Her mental strength unknowingly enveloped the past, but her proud spiritual strength was just within three feet of Wang Yan.

Suddenly a huge mountain-like breath pressed against her, and she was "Aah", almost fell to the ground, her face pale and pale.

"What are you doing? Bullying my Li Wang's sister!" The boy's complexion changed, punching Wang Yan with fright.

Exploding bear frowned, but did not stop.

Wang Yan smiled, and didn't even move to dodge.

"boom!"

He punched Wang Yan in the chest with a punch. He suddenly felt like he was hitting a mountain. The opponent didn't move at all, but his counter-impact shocked him back seven or eight steps.

"How can it be!"

The boy who professed to be a king of pain almost broke his arm in pain and his face was extremely white, staring at Wang Yan with anger and fear. In the past two years since he awakened his ability, he has fought dozens of times, and he has never lost, except for the terrible man named Burst Bear.

But this handsome young man opened his fist directly with his flesh, and shocked him so embarrassed. Is this a legendary internal skill?

In fact, this young man is unaware. Wang Yan just carried this fist against the flesh, and even the energy was useless, not to mention Ming Wang Liuli's golden body. If he used a gold body, the rebound force was enough to break the young man's arm and suffer a serious internal injury.

"I don't know how high it is."

Bursting the bear's face was very gloomy, the bones burst and burst, and the whole person seemed to be raised a lot. As if in an instant, it turned into a wild barbarian bear with a height of more than three meters, picking up the young man like a chick, "Dare you call yourself the 'King of Force' with your two sons? Fist my brother?"

The terrifying momentum scared the young man's face so pale that he couldn't mention any fighting spirit. He has also tried with the Blast Bear before, and the opponent's power is more than several times greater than him. Only then did the two brothers and sisters know that there was someone outside, and that there was heaven outside of heaven.

But he never imagined that when the bears were soliciting them into the SAFE, they only used a small amount of power. After the real B + level strength field is launched, it looks like a wild monster.

That's right, B + level. After going through the Youth Conference, Bing Xiong was very rich in experience, vision, and gains. Moreover, Wang Yan also clarified that the director, using a small part of his massive merits, helped to explode the bear into an S-level practice secret, "Vajra Hardening Technique". It is said that at the end of cultivation, it can reach the point where King Kong is not bad and its power is invincible.

Now it seems that the explosive bear is very suitable for "Vajra Hardening Technique". In just two months, the combat power has made a huge jump.

Of course, the value of the merits was lent to Wang Yan for the time being, and he still had to pay back when he was stronger. As the so-called brothers and sisters settle accounts, they can get along with each other more harmoniously.

"Uncle Xiong, I, we are wrong." The girl hurriedly stopped, "My brother is also afraid that I will lose money, he, he is impulsive."

"I can attack my colleagues on impulse? Huh, fortunately you haven't signed this contract, otherwise, even if you made a big mistake, turn back into the demon prison to wake up and wake up." Bursting bear stared at the girl with dissatisfaction.

These two people were recruited by his sponsor. Once something went wrong, he would have to be punished if he broke the bear.

"Brother Xiong, forget it." Wang Yan smiled indifferently. "They are newcomers, and they don't understand the rules very much. You turn around and teach slowly." Then he said to the girl again, "Little girl, you The mental strength is not weak, but you must learn to be restrained. After the newcomer is trained, accumulate points for some basic spiritual strength training methods and exercise well. In addition, do n't use your mental strength to spy on others and encounter temper. A bad counterattack can shock you into an idiot in an instant. "

After Wang Yan finished speaking, he greeted Bingxiong Xiaotu and entered the bureau directly.

After Wang Yan left, Bing Xiong slapped the kid slumped angrily: "Stinky kid, with your slight strength, you will converge in the National African Affairs Bureau. Also, you will not be allowed to call King Li in the future, too Shameful."

"Uncle Xiong, who is that man?" The girl said with wide eyes and curiously, "It seems to be very strong."

"What does it look like?" Bing Xiong gave her a white glance and said proudly, "That's my brother 'Son of Flame', and once a buzz comes out, even an island can be leveled."

"What !?" The boy and the girl were frightened and looked at each other. At the same time, there was a look of worship in their eyes, and they flattened an island. Is that still human?

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Secretary's Office.

Wang Yan and Feng Yuande sat opposite each other, tasting some fine spirit tea.

"Xiao Yan, are your parents in good health?" Feng Yuande asked leisurely while tasting tea.

"It's good, because they have been taking Nei Dan essence diluent for a long time, and they have the effect of Miaomiao's rejuvenation. They are all like the 34-year-old." Wang Yan answered respectfully.

The villa area on the side of Danghu Lake has been classified as a forbidden area due to the magic disaster, and Wang Yan's family also received a large amount of resettlement fees.

Wang Yan originally wanted to buy a house in the Xianghu community, so that his parents lived nearby, so he had a look after him. However, because the younger couple is getting younger and younger, and their bodies are very strong, they really do not want to be supported by Wang Yan as an old man.

As a result, Wang Yan had to contract a large area of woodland in the suburbs of Huahai City to let them entertain themselves. Because of Sun Xiaomiao, they have a lot of weird seeds on their hands. The fruits and vegetables they planted are many times stronger than ordinary organic vegetables, and they are extremely popular in the high-end market in Huahai City.

No, the two of them were ready to do a big job with their sleeves on, and rejuvenated the second spring.

"That's fine." Feng Yuande said with a smile with satisfaction, "Yes, Xiao Yan, have you ever thought of becoming a branch bureau chief?"

"This ..." Wang Yan said helplessly, "Old Feng, please forgive me. There are too many things the chief authority has to deal with every day. I don't want to suffer this."

"I guess you are not willing." Feng Yuande chuckled, "Since you are not willing, then the General Administration will send other people to the authorities recently, you have to be mentally prepared."

Wang Yan was shocked: "Lao Feng, are you not the director of the East China Branch?"

"I'm getting old. I have been reluctant to become the director in these years, also to train more young people." Feng Yuande said with a look of emotion, "My old Feng finally did not humiliate the mission, and trained a large number of excellent young masters. This world The future belongs to you young people after all. Before I retire, I can see you grow up to be the pillars of the country one by one, and my old Feng has lived up to this point. "

Director Feng, he is really old, and he is a person in his eighties, and he can't even get back the rejuvenation technique and Nei Dan essence diluent. However, he is still very healthy physically and mentally, and it should be easy to live beyond 100 years old.

The birth and death of a person is inherently a natural law. Even legendary masters and demigods cannot escape this rule. But the latter two, aging and longevity will be much longer than ordinary people.

"Fortunately, I just don't want to let you go." Wang Yan said with emotion, "Lao Feng, you have worked for the country for the people for so many years, and you should rest and live for yourself."

"Well, not much to talk about these sad topics. Even if the new director comes down, I will not retire immediately. I will definitely hand over a period of time, at least half a year or more." Feng Yuande said with a smile, "I am here There is a task that you need to perform and complete. "

Wang Yan straightened up all at once, and said straightly: "Despite your orders, Director Feng, I promise to complete the task." For some time in the future, Feng Yuande did not personally release the task to Wang Yan.

"You go to this place on the envelope and find someone." Feng Yuande took out a letter of introduction. "The specific task details, the other party will tell you."

Wang Yan glanced at the letter of introduction. Well, the address seemed familiar. It was only for a while that Wang Yan couldn't remember, where he had seen this address.

After saying goodbye to Feng Yuande.

Wang Yan went out of the branch office, got on the car and drove the navigation, and drove along the navigation for half an hour.

After he stopped the car and looked at a huge 88-story building before him, he suddenly realized: "Isn't this Shen's Building? The headquarters of Shen's Group is located."

When I saw the Shen Mansion, some memories came to my mind.

At that time, Wang Yan was still a Maotou kid who had not been in the National Bureau of African Affairs for a long time. Because of the invitation of Burst Bear and Scud, he joined a mission. It was this task that pushed him to the opposite of Shen Mengting.

In the end, a lot of unbearable stories happened with Shen Mengting.

Shen Mengting!

Wang Yan sighed deeply, feeling some sorrow for the woman, who died in her own hands. As a result, she was stolen and her body was stolen by Lang Brothers.

Fortunately, in the end, she found a way to cut off her fate, and helped the National African Affairs Bureau defeat Zhou Zhiyi and others. After she became a zombie, she did not commit evil again, so the National African Affairs Bureau also gave her an ID card.

Does it mean that even the Shen Group, which is managed by the government, has returned to her? This is highly likely, after all, Shen Group is hers.

It's just that there is one thing Wang Yan hasn't figured out. What happened to the two at the bottom of Danghu Lake? Wang Yan felt like he had made a spring ~ dream, but when he thought about it, he did n't feel like ...

But Uncle Cannon said that if XXOO is not reached before S-level, it will explode and die. Therefore, it is impossible for me to really happen to her.

For a time, Wang Yan had a slight headache and could not understand his thoughts.

Forget it, since I can't figure it out, let's go back and say it.

Wang Yan opened the letter of introduction, and it really came to let him find Shen Mengting. Does it mean that after Shen Mengting became a zombie, he started doing bad things again?

No, it should not be. If so, Director Feng will not let him come with a letter of introduction.

After entering the Shen's Building, Wang Yan found that the flow of people was very high, all coming from business elites. It seems that after Shen Mengting took over the Shen Group with a zombie body, the powerful commercial talent did not pull down.

"Hello, sir." The young girl at the front desk looked at the handsome Wang Yan, her eyes lit up, and she said with a smile, "Will your surname, who are you looking for?"

"My surname is Wang, I am looking for Shen Mengting." Wang Yan said.

The little girl at the front desk froze for a moment, then politely said: "Sir, do you have an appointment? I don't have your appointment to visit here."

"You tell President Shen that Wang Yan is looking for him."

"Okay, please wait." The little girl at the front desk quickly contacted, and then respectfully led Wang Yan into the direct elevator, all the way to the 88th floor.

During this period, she kept secretly looking at Wang Yan. Some blush, some suspicious, and some guesses. President Shen is young and beautiful, rich and enemies, and the pursuit of people like carp crossing the river. Could it be said that this handsome young man, Mr. Shen ...

Wang Yan smiled at her when she saw her always stealing her eyes. It's just that Rao is the wisdom of Wang Yan, and it's impossible to guess that the soul of gossip in her mind is burning.

Wang Yan was taken into a huge office, and the little girl at the front desk retreated with ambiguous eyes.

This is a huge office, decorated simply and generously, yet without losing its charm. A huge piece fell to the glass window, standing a tall woman, she hugged her hands through the glass, and was overlooking half of the city of Huahai.

Even if it was just a back view, Wang Yan instantly recognized her as Shen Mengting.

"Mr. Shen."

Wang Yan shouted politely, "I don't know why Director Feng asked me to come to you and what happened."

Shen Mengting slowly turned around, took a step casually, and came to the coffee table, and took a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet.

In her movement, she saw that Wang Yan jumped straight. At the level of Wang Yan, using space folding, short-distance teleportation is no longer difficult. But to do what she did, it was handy, there was no fireworks, I am afraid that Wang Yan is a little difficult to do.

The breath on her body, well, has it reached a half-step S-level achievement?

For a time, Wang Yan felt a little weird. Was she A-level last year? In less than a year, is it already a half-step S-class? Have zombies evolved so fast this year?

Shen Mengting poured a glass of red wine and said, "Son of Flame, congratulations on winning the Youth Conference."

During the talk, a glass of red wine flew steadily towards Wang Yan, as if there was an invisible hand holding it all the way.

"Don't dare, President Shen's progress made me admire." Wang Yan took the red wine and said after tasting, "Good wine."

"Drink more if you like it." Shen Mengting greeted Wang Yan to sit down.

I did n't see Shen Mengting for a year, and Wang Yan found that she had changed a lot. At this time, she still has a little smell of zombies, her skin is bloody, and the blow can be broken. Compared to the so-called beauty, it is better than not knowing how much to raise.

And her temperament is also very unique, some indescribably cold and charming.

Looking at her for a few more times, Wang Yan still had some slamming heartbeat, faintly intimate. He hurriedly dared not look at it any more, and said: "Mr Shen, I do n't know why you asked me to come over," he said.

"Wang Yan, you are a member of the State Administration of African Affairs." Shen Mengting did not care, drinking red wine, and said lightly, "I came to you, of course, to solve some abnormal events."

"Abnormal incident?" Wang Yan was slightly stunned. He didn't expect this answer.

"One of our group's businesses is overseas trade." Shen Mengting took out a document and threw it to Wang Yan. "But in the past two months, anomalous creatures have frequently attacked our freighters, causing us to appear huge. The loss of economy and credibility. According to my preliminary investigation, behind those anomalous attacks, there is a high probability that superpowers will participate. "

"Superman?" Wang Yan touched his nose and said helplessly, "Shen, your current strength, should be a half-step S-level? Solve some anomalous creature attacks, aren't you within reach?"

"I'm regaining my identity now. According to the rules of equality of living beings of the State Administration of African Affairs, I am also a zombie with an ID card." Shen Mengting said without delay. "

The corner of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly, and the law-abiding zombie. However, this is indeed the case. According to the regulations on the principle of peaceful coexistence between the shemales and others, Shen Mengting can indeed be regarded as a zombie citizen.

"If I encounter someone's illegal behavior, I have to solve it myself." Shen Mengting glanced at Wang Yan quietly and said, "I pay tens of billions of taxes a year, what do you do to raise your SAA?"

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"Cough ~"

Wang Yan was nearly choked to death.

Although this sounds harsh, it might be justified. She now regains her status and has made credit for the National African Affairs Bureau. She is a normal law-abiding citizen.

Now something is wrong, it must be to deal with the State African Bureau.

It makes sense that Wang Yan was speechless.

But he is a little puzzled. Many people can handle this task. Why did Feng Feng ask him to handle it? Wang Yan and Shen Mengting get along, which is somewhat embarrassing.

But it is a matter of loyalty and loyalty.

Since Wang Yan eats the bowl of rice from the State Administration of African Affairs, he naturally has an obligation to deal with the matter.

He picked up the information and looked at it. Sure enough, the cargo ships of the Shen Group were constantly attacked, especially recently, which became more and more rampant, forcing the cargo ships of the Shen Group to dare not leave the port.

Fortunately, the sea monsters only attacked and frightened them, without actually sinking the cargo ship and harming human lives. Otherwise, the losses of the Shen Group will be greater.

"Mr. Shen said, is there a suspicion?" Wang Yan closed the data and closed his eyes halfway. Of course, he would n't think that Shen Mengting, who had a half-step S-level, would sit back and wait, maybe the matter had been fully investigated, so he waited for Wang Yan to close the case.

"We Shen Group has an opponent called Zhao Group." Shen Mengting said calmly, "Since our cargo ship accident, Zhao Group has repeatedly taken over our business. According to analysis of vested interests, Zhao Group There is a great suspicion. "

Wang Yan was surprised: "Mr. Shen didn't investigate in person? Just by inference?" She was too calm, the loss should not be small in these two months.

"I'm busy." Shen Mengting was drinking red wine elegantly, and there was a slight blush on her cheeks. "This kind of thing will be handled by your professionals. It is impossible, you still expect me to go to the Zhao Group to kill Quartet? "

"It's still free. I prefer you who are law-abiding and law-abiding." Wang Yan hurriedly waved his hand and said, "So, you arrange a cargo ship to sail, and I will deal with the matter."

"Yes." Shen Mengting said with a phone, then picked up Kun Bao and said, "There is a helicopter on the top of the building, let's go directly to the port."

Go here?

Wang Yan is very speechless about her recklessness, but since she is here, do her job well.

On the top floor, he boarded a helicopter and went all the way to the cargo ship in the port.

Under the order of Shen Mengting, the ship laden with cargo slowly departed from the port and walked deep into the sea along the established route.

at the same time.

In a luxurious villa on the outskirts of Huahai City.

A well-dressed young bearded man is practicing golf putting.

When the phone rang, he answered, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth: "That woman is not reconciled? How dare you \*\*\*\* herself. Fortunately, this time let her completely give up. Tell the Dragon King, this time give her a cruel .

The bearded man hung up the phone and took a putt. The golf ball fell out of the hole more than ten meters.

On the sea with yellowing colors.

A huge ocean freighter with a length of one hundred to dozens of meters is just a flat boat in the vast sea.

Wang Yan and Shen Mengting stood on the bow against the wind, and the sea breeze was blowing, before being close to three inches, they were expelled by an invisible force.

"Mr. Shen." Wang Yan said with his hands in his pockets, and said with ease and comfort, "You have been preparing to do business on this side? Have you ever thought about joining the National African Affairs Bureau and serving the country?"

A half-step S-class is definitely a great combat power. Moreover, Wang Yan felt that Shen Mengting had great potential, and it would not be a problem to achieve S-level in the future.

S-level, but is known as the pillar of a nation. There are more than two hundred countries and regions on the planet, and many small countries cannot even find an S-class. This shows that the rare value of the S-level legendary strongman.

A powerful S-class strongman can even withstand an army.

"Serve the country?" Shen Mengting picked up a glass of red wine and said indifferently, "I'm just a businessman, chasing benefits is my instinct." With the gradual return of memory, Shen Mengting will naturally not have too much of Wang Yan Good complexion.

Wang Yan shrugged helplessly, expressing regret. No more words, his eyes swept the sea. I have to admit that the magnificent sea will give people a feeling of open mind and calming mind.

It is now.

A few kilometers away, the sea water was boiling and tumbling, under the slightly muddy sea water, as if there was a huge shadow passing by quickly. Looking down from the sea, it looks like a submarine galloping against the sea.

Wang Yan on the ship's side narrowed his eyes slightly: "Mr. Shen, how did you offend your competitors? It seems that the opponents really want to block you completely."

"Oh, nothing. When I was pursuing me, I poured him a glass of red wine and asked him to go back to look in the mirror." Shen Mengting said calmly.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan touched his nose silently. It seemed that Mr. Shen's temper was a little grumpy, and the average man couldn't bear it.

While the two were talking, the huge shadow was getting closer.

"Wow ~"

A kilometer away, it drilled directly out of the water.

It was a huge monster. Its first half was like a prehistoric giant crocodile, with thick scales, huge mouth and sharp teeth. But in terms of physique, even the legendary king crocodile is far less horrible.

The claws are sensuous, and their eyes are fierce.

This huge ship of one hundred and dozens of meters long seems to be a plaything in its eyes.

Simultaneously.

On the seashore hundreds of kilometers away, in a "derelict" dock warehouse.

A young man in his twenties was sitting cross-legged in the room, eyes closed and said, "Shiver, mortal. Shiver under my Godzilla, tremble!"

Some of the sailors on the ship's side of the ocean-going ship cried out in shock, as if seeing the end of the world, running in embarrassment on the ship, calling Godzilla, Godzilla and the like out loud.

Godzilla, that is a very classic film.

This monster is really similar to Godzilla. The same huge, the same terrible.

"Calm!"

Shen Mengting spit out two words gently, and these two words rippled, covering the entire ocean-going ship. Everyone's ears and hearts were buzzed. But magically felt that the fear was dissipated by half, and the monster was no longer terrible.

"Son of Flame, it's your turn."

Shen Mengting glanced at Wang Yan, "Carefully protect the property of the country and the people."

"Hehe." Wang Yan smiled and took a step forward gently. There was a surge in the surrounding space. In just a few seconds, Wang Yan had been flying over "Godzilla", without spreading his wings, but suspended in the air in flesh, watching the huge monster with great interest. .

Obviously, its physique is very huge, with a terrifying and powerful breath.

In the eyes of ordinary people, it is undoubtedly that kind of invincible monster.

But Wang Yan is a half-step S-class powerhouse who is so powerful in the world. With his fighting power, even if he encounters an S-level powerhouse, he might not dare to fight hard.

In his eyes, this terrifying monster is nothing but a strong foreign player. Blindly increasing the volume and pursuing strength, but has no perception of the field and the law.

"This....."

The expression of the eyes of the young man in the derelict warehouse with closed eyes revealed an incredible look, "How is it possible? How is this person suspended in the air? Is this a dream?"

At the same time, the grim face of the "monster" also showed a sense of horror, staring at Wang Yan suspended in mid-air with surprise, as if he had seen a ghost.

"Ha ha."

Wang Yan smiled and said aloud, "I am Wang Yan from the China National Security Bureau for Abnormal Incidents, Mr. Godzilla, let me call you that. You have violated the state 's safety management regulations for superpowers, now officially Arresting you, you have the right to choose silence, but every sentence of yours will become a testimony. "During the speech, Wang Yan also showed his ID.

Of course, the monster could not be seen, and it had nothing to do with Wang Yan.

"National Security Bureau for Abnormal Incidents? What the \*\*\*\* is this?" The expression of the youth in the warehouse was dumbfounded, completely frightened, "Guo, the country has come to the door, it's over."

He was sweating anxiously, and since he was electrocuted that time, he found that he could share his vision with a small crocodile he kept. After sharing his life, he had been doing things carefully, afraid of being caught by the country, and then Anatomical research is better than death.

At the beginning, he was just cautious about selling some seafood, mussels and other things along the coast to make a little money. Later, as the strength became stronger, he ran to dig the sunken ship.

After drying up, he even contracted a small island to cultivate seafood products, since he was the owner of Shenlong Island.

His long history of smooth winds and smooth water made him more and more courageous.

Unexpectedly, it finally attracted people from the country. As soon as he saw that this man was able to levitate in the air, he knew that it was not annoying, trembling, and hurriedly dived to the depths of the sea to escape.

"Dare you dare to escape?" Wang Yan shot with a palm.

A fiery flame burst into the sea, the heat wave rolled, and the seawater boiled instantly.

"Aoao ~" The monster was screamed and screamed, so he picked up a fierce man and escaped faster.

"Swimming speed is quite fast." Wang Yan smiled, picked up the hammer and smashed it. The warhammer roared like a flying sword, and a huge wave exploded in the sea.

The poor sea monster was smashed by the "flying hammer" and almost turned his white belly in the sea on the spot.

After this, the monster dared not run away, lying directly in the sea, holding his paw and pulling the white flag. There is absolutely no fighting spirit and morality.

"Oh, I know you can understand." Wang Yan said with his hands on his shoulders, "Comrade Monster, who is the master behind you, let him come out and surrender immediately."

In the warehouse.

The young man lay prostrate on the ground, crying quietly, "You are more like a monster than Godzilla."

. . .

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After more than an hour.

Wang Yan only found the young man lying on the ground in the hidden warehouse. Without a word, he first arrested him and returned to the State African Bureau.

In the interrogation room of the National African Bureau.

The young people are forced to look down with fear, this is the location of the national violence agency, right? This is troublesome, and must be dissected by those abnormal scientists. Farewell, my girlfriends.

After a while, Wang Yan came in with a pile of materials and sat across from the hard-working youth.

When the hard-working young people saw Wang Yan, they couldn't help a chill. This guy, this young and handsome young man, looks like a Tyrannosaurus.

"Tan Wenzhuo?" Wang Yan said lightly, drinking tea, "26 years old this year, graduated from a university in Southeast, unmarried, but talked about three girlfriends. Originally just an ordinary hang ~ silk youth, can eat I couldn't make a fortune while wearing clothes, but three years ago I suddenly became rich overnight and started a seafood retail business. Because I often go to the sea to catch rare seafood, salvage shipwrecks, and harvest a lot, I am called Xiaolong King. It cost a year ago Thirty million yuan, contracted an island in the East China Sea and claimed to be farming seafood, in fact, to cover up some secrets. "

Tan Wenzhuo, a young man who was struggling, suddenly felt stripped. In front of this man, he seemed to have nothing to hide, and every velvet hair showed undoubted feeling.

"Please, please, do n't hurt me." Tan Wenzhuo said bitterly, "I can give you money and give you a lot of money."

"You call this a bribe to a public official of the country." Wang Yan said with a staring glance. "To be honest, what type of superpower do you awaken?"

"I, I don't know what type it is," Tan Wenzhuo said bitterly. "It was when feeding the little crocodile I bred that I accidentally got an electric shock, and found that I could become a little crocodile ... and With the stronger ability, I can also influence the evolution direction of the little crocodile in disguise, so I evolved it into a saltwater crocodile, which is becoming more powerful ... "

With Tan Wenzhuo's general narrative, Wang Yan realized that this guy was really shit.

This is a typical consciousness-sharing ability, and the number is not uncommon. Some people can share with bird consciousness, some people can share with ant consciousness. But most of them can't promote the evolution of the attached animals.

This kind of power is collectively referred to as the conscious doppelganger power in the classification of the State Administration of African Affairs. At present, more than a dozen cases have been discovered nationwide. But Tan Wenzhuo's case is the most special.

But that little dragon king, Shenlong Island, this guy really dare to think. He really wanted to gradually evolve his little crocodile towards the dragon.

"Why did you keep hiding your abilities? Didn't you respond to the government?" Wang Yan said, staring at his eyes. "Do you know that if you let this go on, you will get deeper and deeper sooner or later."

"Ah?" Tan Wenzhuo's face was dumbfounded, and he had to respond to the government for awakening abilities. What if it gets caught as a neuropathy? What if it is treated as a genetic mutation and dissected by a pervert scientist?

"I read those novels, after awakening the power, don't show off everywhere, don't expose yourself if you can expose yourself." Tan Wenzhuo said miserably, "I think it makes sense, so I decided to mute it. Big fortune. "

His words made Wang Yan speechless. Those online novels do have similar views. Nor can they be said that they are wrong, they will always feel terrible in the face of unknown situations.

Only in this way, I do n't know how many awakeners will find a way to hide them after discovering their special abilities. They will not be recruited into the National African Bureau until they are accidentally exposed.

Just like the pair of siblings Wang Yan encountered this morning, a spiritual power and a power power have all evolved to be not too weak. It is estimated that they have been hiding for at least a year or two.

There are also those that Wang Yan solicited before, such as the electronic hacker Shen Yang and the dreamy and realistic Wang Erniu. After awakening the power, they secretly hid themselves until they were exposed.

However, to be honest, if Wang Yan had awakened himself, he wouldn't have encountered the same thing and was brought to the SAFE. Perhaps it was a similar idea. If he secretly hid it, he would be afraid of being discovered by the state.

"You have to give your opinion to the General Administration." Wang Yan took a sip of tea and frowned slightly. "You should strengthen the positive propaganda of the National African Affairs Bureau. Even if it is promoted as a novel, you must let the teenagers know. Awakening abilities is not a bad thing, and the country will not catch you for anatomical research. "

"What? I won't be caught and dissected?" Tan Wenzhuo said inexplicably, "So, can I be saved?"

Wang Yan looked at him like a young man with secondary disease, dissected, dissected your sister. Every superpower is a treasure and hope of the country and nation. Except for the FBG and a small number of cult organizations that were killed, who would be able to dissect the precious superpowers?

Besides, the current research has already surfaced, the awakening super energy is the awakening at the genetic level, and the awakening of some recessive genes only.

"It's true that I won't dissect you." Wang Yan said in a hurry. "But you must be punished for using your superpowers to violate the discipline. Next, there will be professionals to inquire about your case and Trial in a super-criminal court. "

With that said, Wang Yan stood up and prepared to leave.

"Brother!"

Tan Wenzhuo rushed over and hugged Wang Yan 's thigh and said, "Big brother, I 'm wrong. I should n't be fooled by Zhao 's and attacked cargo ships with monsters. But I just scared those cargo ships and did n't hurt people 's lives. "

"It didn't hurt people's lives, but your criminal behavior caused the Shen Group's direct losses to reach hundreds of millions, and the indirect losses were even more immeasurable." Wang Yan sighed and said, "Your convictions are insignificant."

"Loss of money, I can lose money." Tan Wenzhuo said with great sweat, "I have also made some money one after another in these years, although I am not enough to compensate, but I will work hard to make money. Also, I can testify to the Zhao Group To redeem the merits, Zhao's group did a lot of smuggling. For the Shen's group's cargo ships, they forced me to do it, otherwise they would report me to the country. "

"Looking at the fact that you want to change yourself, I will give you a chance." Wang Yan sat down again and took out a contract and said, "There are two paths before you now. First, Join the State Administration of African Affairs, and actively compensate for the crime. Second, all trials and judgments are based on national laws. You can continue to live as an ordinary person after serving your sentence, provided that you no longer violate the law and discipline. "

As soon as he heard it, Tan Wenzhuo hurriedly read the contract, and his expression suddenly became weird: "Boss, boss, is this contract true?"

"Of course it is true." Wang Yan didn't have a good air. "The state's treatment of superpowers is extremely high, and I don't know how many times it is better than your own development."

"Sign, I will sign immediately." Tan Wenzhuo signed his name.

"Congratulations, starting today, you are a member of the National African Affairs Bureau." Wang Yan took the contract and shook hands with him. "In the past two days, the comrades of the logistics department will help you get familiar with the unit and assign you. Welfare. Of course, because of your fault, your merits are calculated from minus one thousand, and you must actively compensate the victim for the loss. "

"No problem, no problem." Tan Wenzhuo said with cold sweat. "As long as I don't go to jail or be dissected, I can do whatever I want."



"Boss is good." "Brother Yan, you come to play too." "Son of flame, look at it quickly, that is the son of flame."

Seeing that Wang Yan is coming, many people are either saying hello or looking at Wang Yan with an admiring look.

Wang Yan smiled and greeted the past one by one. He looked like a triad boss. Even Tan Wenzhuo behind him stood up. It turned out that the boss he followed was so majestic.

Not far away, the instructors Wu Bo and Bing Xiong, as well as the SCUD, are educating two new recruits.

Especially the Scud, he seemed to have forgotten the embarrassment of being caught by the druid in the morning, pretending to be an unpredictable look, embracing his hands and saying, "Young man, you are still tender. Let you see what you know, what is speed field."

With that, he flicked under his feet and saw two afterimages. An apple a few tens of meters away was cut into eight petals by a dagger, and he returned to the original point. Eating a piece of apple with pride: "How's it going, hurry?"

"It's amazing."

The power boy was terrified, and his eyes were full of worship. "Is this the legendary B-level domain power?"

The spirit girl is also very excited, but she blinked and said, "Uncle Leg, you are so good. Just don't know who is good with you and the son of flames?"

"Cough!"

The scud, who was proud, was almost choked to death by Apple.

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