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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 851

The blood race has always been a very distinct race.

The power of the upper blood group is extremely terrifying to the power of the lower blood group, and even a word of disagreement can dominate the life and death of the lower blood group. In the world of blood tribes, the laws of the world have little effect, and the head of the family is heaven.

The Edward family where Paul Edward is located is headed by a blood marquis, a blood clan who has lived for more than two hundred years.

In Paul's feeling, the breath of the female blood marquis was not thicker than that of the patriarch. But she is full of vitality, obviously still very young, and her future potential is very strong.

"How is it possible! How could there be a marquise here ~" Paul was dumbfounded, his legs trembling straight, his eyes dropped in horror, afraid to see the blood marquis.

Although his heart was full of storms and waves, his face was full of respect, and he knelt down on one knee with trembling, "Paul von Edward, see Lord Marquis."

The performance of Paul's men was even worse, and he was shaking and about to lie on the ground. They are like a group of young deer facing a fierce tiger that dominates life and death, full of fear, but dare not have the slightest resistance.

The blood of the blood marquis swept the circle, and the breath of the upper blood clan shrouded Paul and the crowd like a dark cloud. Her voice was cold and overbearing: "Edward family? Who is Aaron?"

Paul shuddered, his expression more humble and respectful: "Go back to Lord, Aaron is my patriarch, and on my behalf I would like to extend my sincerest greetings to you and dare to ask Lord Marquis' respect."

“Natasha von St. Dracula.” Natasha, the head of the blood maid, said indifferently. The reason for adding a holy character before Dracula is that the ancestor of the family Dracula is a demigod. Holy ancestor.

In today’s world, only two blood clan families can be crowned with the word saint.

Paul’s pupil shrank, and his heart was about to pop out of his mouth. This, this, this is not only a blood marquis, but also a Miss Qianjin from the noble Dracula family.

In the world of blood, the status of the Dracula family is extremely high. The two most recent presidents of the Dark Council are all from the Dracula family. Especially the recently high-ranking Prince of Roses is young and promising, with a posture of glorious ancestors.

Paul’s posture was extremely humble, almost prostrate to the ground, and he dared not speak again.

Wen Ruhan on the side was shocked by this wave of shock. How arrogant was that Paul Edward at first, but since the appearance of the blood women, the arrogance was instantly suppressed.

The appearance of the blood marquis shocked the audience, and Paul was about to lie on the ground in fear.

marquis?

The woman turned out to be a blood marquis, and was also a member of the Dracula family. Wen Ruhan was a little drunk, so there are so many strange things in this world. The blood race, a species that she once thought only existed in novels and film and television works, appeared in front of her in a state of grandeur.

“the host.”

Just when Paul and other blood races were terrified, Nata Shalian walked slightly and walked in front of Wang Yan, said respectfully, “How to deal with this Paul, please show me.”

Lord, master! ?

At this moment, it seemed like there were countless thunders and thundered on Paul's head. He was thundered and out of focus, full of incredible colors. How is this possible?

This too subverted his three views as a blood race.

There is a blood marquis, a person of the general rank of his head of the family, or a member of the Dracula family with noble blood, even called a human master.

Wang Yan's eyes lightly glanced at Paul, and said coldly: "These blood races entered the country of China without permission, and committed crimes on the land of the country. Take it all, suppress them and enter the prison. If you dare to resist, There is no amnesty to kill. "

"Yes, master."

Natasha's body was full of anger, and the blood of the blood marquis suddenly rose, suppressing those blood races prostrate and dare not move, "Paul Edward, you can be guilty."

Paul was sweating, scared and scared, terrified, and said tremblingly, "Master Marquis, for the sake of our fellow blood race. Please, I don't want to be suppressed into the demon prison."

The Huaxia Kingdom Demon Prison is a terrifying place in the legend, and even the famous World Demon Venerable is suppressed in it. He is a little blood Count, once suppressed in the demon prison, don't want to see the sky in this life.

"Stupid, do you know who this person is?" Natasha sneered. "You look at the dog's eyes carefully." If you are not of the same blood family, Natasha just slapped this stupid. .

Who?

Paul Edward raised his head tremblingly and carefully looked at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan? Yan Wang! ?

Is it ...

Paul's eyes bulged up, clutching his colic and exclaimed, "Don't, don't you, no, you are the son of flames! How is this possible?"

As a blood Count, he naturally watched some youth conference games, but also watched several decisive battles of the children of flame. It's just that the pictures at that time usually don't have a close-up of the face. Under the lingering flames, the image of the child of flame and the person in front of him are very different.

This made him never dream that this young man would be the son of flames.

"Stupid, who can be regarded as our master, who else can be besides the son of flame?" Jay and other maids sighed in a grumpy manner.

"Snapped!"

Paul fell to the ground with a butt, and his hair stood upright. Really, really a child of flames ... Isn't this really teasing him? When he came to China to do a small thing, he would meet the son of flame.

His heart was about to break, and his face was full of unrequited looks.

The Son of Flame, in his eyes, was a high, unattainable character. Even the head of their family, Aaron Edward, would be respectful and humble if he saw the Son of Flame.

But what did Paul do? Intimidating the girlfriend of the child of flames, and clamoring to turn the child of flames into blood slaves.

This, this ...

"Poof!" Paul's face flushed and blood spewed out.

Son of Flame!

Wen Ruhan showed his eyes wide and looked at Wang Yan with surprise. It turned out that Xiao Yan was really not an ordinary person. He was respected not only by those powerful bloodline women, but also by his master. It also has a very popular nickname, the Son of Flame.

This name alone caused Paul to vomit blood.

Well?

Who is this guy?

“Son of Flame.” Paul Edward threw himself up in tears and slaps himself on the ground. “I’m wrong. I shouldn’t come to China to be arrogant and arrogant. I shouldn’t offend you with my eyes. Please, just spare me this time. “

At this time Paul didn’t even dare to run away. Even if he was lucky, he really escaped. At that time, the head of the family will also take him down and send it to the Son of Flame in person for atonement.

Now let’s not talk about the Edward Patriarch, even the entire North American Dark League, dare not fight with the son of flame.

“Hehe.” Wang Yan sneered twice, “Is you offended me?”

Paul was shocked, and his IQ was exploding in life and death. He quickly climbed in front of Wen Ruhan, slapped his slap in the face, and wept bitterly and said: “Miss Wen, I was wrong. I was so blind to dare to fight Your idea. As long as you are willing to forgive me, let me do anything. “

At this moment, Paul, where there is still a little ***** earl’s momentum, like a poor humble survival worm.

Wen Ruhan covered her mouth and looked at the scene with a complex expression. I thought I was finished before, and threatened Paul with suicide to get Wang Yan’s life. But I never imagined that things would turn around so much.

Just above, Paul, who was so arrogant, turned into a pitiful worm, even her life and death were in her mind.

Son of flame?

The image of the handsome young man next door, who was familiar with it, suddenly collapsed, as if there were countless layers of mist in front of her, so she could not see Wang Yan's image.

"Stop it, you don't have to hit yourself anymore." Wen Ruhan took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice, "Paul Edward, why are you so afraid of the Son of Flame?"

Paul stopped as if he was forgiven. Faced with this problem, his eyes were a little dazed, why should he be afraid of him? Just kidding, of course I'm afraid of the son of flames. When he thought of his horror, Paul couldn't help but shudder, and said with a tremble: "The Son of Flame is the first young master on earth today."

"The first master of the earth's youth?" Wen Ruhan's body shook and looked at Wang Yan with a complicated look.

"Uh ... Sister Ru Han, if you want to know, I can tell you." Wang Yan said with embarrassment when her hair looked upset.

"You are a liar, who knows which of your words is true and which is false?" Wen Ruhan's face was pale, and Wang Yan glanced faintly. Turn around and say to Paul, "You continue to tell the truth, the details are detailed enough, maybe I will spare you."

Paul's eyes lit up and saw the hope of survival. Prostrate to the ground, hurriedly pour beans and generally tell what he knew.

Wen Ruhan's expression became more and more shocked and complicated.

It turned out that the handsome guy next door who thought he was only working in a national unit had such a mysterious and complicated identity and past. And there is such a complicated and unknown aspect in this world.

"Wang Yan, I didn't expect that my neighbor was hiding so deeply." Wen Ruhan's face was red and white, and Youyou Jiao said, "Youth's general champion, what a great name."

“Oh, where is it.” Wang Yan said with a humble smile, “Luck is all luck.”

“I heard that you still like flirting girls? And you like flirting one by one?” Wen Ruhan gave him a deep look.

“Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, what’s the matter?” Wang Yan glared at Paul fiercely. You don’t know what to say, what can’t you say?

Misunderstood.

A cold voice sounded: “Wang Yan, every little thing, you can’t solve it all the time, right? I’m so bored to wait.”

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As a voice fell, a tall and glamorous woman suddenly appeared in the cabin.

Unlike the previous generations of maidservants who were foreign women, this one is a typical Chinese woman. Her long black hair was pulled back, revealing a slender jade neck, her face beautiful and unparalleled, and a pair of sunglasses on her nose, cold and full of temperament.

Shen Mengting!

Her appearance made some blood maid a little afraid. In particular, Natasha, who has reached the rank of Marquis of the Blood Clan, has a narrowed pupil, a little dissatisfied and a little afraid.

It’s no wonder that Shen Mengting’s blood angel lineage is alien among the blood race. In particular, she has reached the point of half-step S level, which is not comparable to A level.

“Poof!” Paul quietly looked up, almost scared to spit blood again. The other party also has a **** breath, and it is extremely majestic and powerful. Those strong pressures that bring him are stronger than the Miss Marquis of the Dracula family.

Difficult, is that S-level? No, although the coercion is strong, it still can't reach the level of S-class, it should be a half-step S-class.

Paul surreptitiously speculated in fear and trembling, and his heart was extremely collapsed. What was he doing in China? I thought it was just a simple little task, which can be done in minutes.

But now, he felt like a lamb strayed into the wolf den. If he came out, he could abuse him thousands of times. He hurriedly lowered his eyes, not daring to look at the other half of his eyes.

Now most of his life has been saved. Don't want to be slapped to death because of angering a half-step S-class strongman, it would be too wrong.

"Huh? It's you! President Shen?" Wen Ruhan covered her mouth, surprised. She remembered that before Wang Yan seemed to be eating with her friends, but she didn't see who it was from afar.

But he did not expect that Wang Yan's friend turned out to be Shen Mengting of the Shen Group. And it seems that this Shen Mengting is not very simple.

"Mr. Wen, I didn't expect that we would meet here." Shen Mengting nodded coldly in greeting. Then he stared coldly at Wang Yan and said, "It's just a little blood Count, just pinch to death."

Just kill it.

This sentence was like a thunder in the back and forth in Paul's mind, and could not dissipate for a long time. Once upon a time, he was also a noble blood tribe who stood above him in one word.

But in the eyes of these people, it is really just a bug that can be pinched to death.

He was terrified and shivered all over his body, and said to Wenruhan for mercy: "Miss Wen, I am blind to the dog's eyes. Please beg me to spare my life. I am willing to pay any price. Ten Winbond shares can also be transferred to you in full without any payment. "

The ten percent share is not his own. It was because the entire North American Edward family raised funds and secretly absorbed them. But he didn't care at this time, because even if the head of the Edward family was here, he wouldn't dare say a few words.

With the strength of the Son of Flame, even the head of their family can't resist a few rounds. I heard that the famous Satan apostle Harrison died in the hands of the son of flame.

Offended the son of flame, even the president of the Dark Union could not protect him.

"This?" Wen Ruhan also felt that the whole thing turned a bit magical. Before that, she almost begged Paul to sell her shares, and the price was still high. But now, Paul actually took the initiative to transfer his shares to him, but also paid nothing.

"You can't do it without collecting money." Wen Ruhan frowned slightly. "Since Mr. Edward is so sincere, then I will accept your 10% equity at a fair price."

Paul was so happy that he did not expect Wen Ruhan to speak so well, but that was billions of dollars. It was extremely difficult for the Edwards to raise this cash.

But Wang Yan glanced at him coldly.

There was a cold and skinny feeling, which immediately made Paul feel excited and hurriedly said with a smile: "Miss Wen can forgive the Edward family's offense. Paul is already grateful. Ten percent of the shares are regarded as guilt. You are thousands. Do n't mention the money again." At the end, Paul was a little bit excited, as if to say, Miss Wen, you dare to take my money, and I will show it to you.

Behind them, there is the Son of Flame. If the Son of Flame is angry, even the entire North American Edward family will be destroyed.

Wen Ruhan gave Wang Yan a deep look, and it was only then that she really felt the power of the name of the Son of Flame. With billions of dollars in funds, the other party cried and begged her to accept it.

The whole process is as incredible as a dream. With these shares, the total amount of Winbond shares she controls is more than 50%, and she has absolute say.

The battle for equity was officially declared over, and she won.

“Sister Ru Han, accept it.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “The Edward family offended you. This little compensation is cheap for them. Paul, will you do the next thing?”

“Yes, I understand, I understand.” Paul nodded hurriedly, and said aloud, “That ***** Williams, dare to hit Miss Ruhan’s idea, it is just to death. This time, he must be paid A huge price. “

In this regard, it was clear that the Edward family had provoked this war. It ’s just now that it ’s time to abandon that one.

“Sister Ru Han, would you just take this opportunity to take back most of the equity?” Wang Yan suggested with a smile, “With Williams’ equity, you already have 70% or 80%, simply All privatized. “

For this proposal, Wen Ruhan was very excited. But she frowned slightly, “It’s good, but I’ve only raised nearly 5 billion dollars now, and it’s not enough to buy the remaining shares.”

“Lack of money? This is easy to handle.” Wang Yan said calmly, “I will take \$ 10 billion here first, if not enough, I will support you at any time.” Wang Yan is now rich and rich, when he said \$ 10 billion, Floating to the extreme.

Wen Ruhan stared at him dumbfounded, is this neighbor too arrogant? This is incredible, like a dream.

“Mr. Wen, don’t be polite with him.” Shen Mengting’s mouth raised an arc. “You just treat him as an investment, then convert some equity to him. In addition, there is one thing I want to discuss with Mr. Wen. Fan. “

“Mr. Shen, please.” Wen Ruhan took a deep breath and calmed down.

“I have to avenge my revenge, and I still ask Wen to cooperate.”

revenge?

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Huahai East District of Huaxia Financial Center.

There are many tall buildings here, and every inch of the earth shows the strong side of modern civilization.

The headquarters of the Zhao Group is set up in a skyscraper here.

Zhao started by shipping. When the country of China was just reforming and opening up, Zhao started “maritime shipping” with several fishing boats, and within a few years, he achieved shipping throughout Southeast Asia.

Since then, it has involved real estate, financial investment and other fields.

In just a few decades, it has become a big crocodile, a veteran economic aristocrat in the China Economic Circle.

Even some of the top Internet companies in China have more or less the shadow of Zhao Financial.

On the top floor of the skyscraper, an office occupies hundreds of square meters, which is extremely luxurious. Zhao Bo, the second-generation head of the Zhao family, wore a Kung Fu suit and sat cross-legged in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, overlooking the row-by-line scenery.

Zhao Bo is no more than 30 years old this year. It is the age of being young and strong and determined.

He took over the Zhao Group from his father, but it took only five years to nearly double the total assets of the Zhao Group. This also made him prestigious, almost speaking in the Zhao Group.

Next to Zhao Bo, sitting a lean old man with dark skin and slightly curly hair, apparently of ethnic origin in Southeast Asia.

His eyes were half-closed and half-closed, as if he were an old monk.

In front of them was placed a small-leaf rosewood wood coffee table with a jade box on it, shaking slightly, as if a living creature had been sealed in it, trying to break free.

The old man's withered fingers lightly touched the edge of the table, and an invisible wave spread away.

The jade box shook violently.

“Slap!” The jade box exploded, and a red thing burst out of it like lightning. With a closer look, it was found that it was a silkworm more than a dozen centimeters long, which was different from the usual fat and cute silkworms. It was crystal clear like blood, with a strong air of blood.

His head turned around grievously, his long body flicked, and flew to the old man with a sudden energy. It's extremely fast, like a red line.

The old man calmed down as usual, with a pinch, the withered fingers were like iron tongs, which clamped the **** silkworm. Let it struggle, squeak and scream, but it is always firmly grasped by the old man at the fingertips.

Suddenly, the old man's mouth swallowed the scarlet silkworm. The blood silkworm fell into his stomach along his throat, and without struggling, he was crushed by a burst of qi and blood. The pure blood qi suddenly spread like a tide to every part of the old man's body.

Something amazing happened.

The old man's blighted skin passed through a flush of redness, as if the sponge had absorbed water, and he was many years younger after a while. His eyes opened sharply, his eyes were bright, his blood was very strong.

Zhao Bo, the head of the Zhao Group, greedy and blazed away in the eyes, and then slightly excitedly respectfully said: “Congratulations to the master to swallow another blood silkworm, the land fairy is just around the corner.”

The old man felt the boiling of the blood in his body and nodded his head with satisfaction. “The training of blood silkworms should be carried out in a hurry, for the teacher has a hunch, as late as three years, as fast as one year, the teacher will break through to the S level. “

This old man is impressively Variman, the descending master of Megatron Southeast Asia. Don't look at him now full of blood, in fact, he is over a hundred years old, and has become famous for seven or eight decades.

"Yes, Master." Zhao Bo's attitude is extremely respectful, and he cultivates blood silkworms. It is a magic technique that Variman found in an ancient book of Gu Gu, which can breed blood silkworms to devour the blood of ordinary people. The head teacher.

In this way, the head-down division not only can supplement the embarrassment of his own blood loss, but also cultivate the increasingly sophisticated and prolonged life, which is wonderful.

At the beginning of his fortune, the Zhao family had contact with the head-down divisions in Southeast Asia, and the interests of each other were in harmony. The two sides have long been inseparable. At a young age, Zhao Bo has already come down to the true story. In addition, he is rich in resources and has a very fast training speed. At a young age, he has reached the level of a B-level superpower.

It's just that in the past few years, the China State Administration for National and African Affairs has become stronger and stronger, and the ability to control civilian superpowers has gradually strengthened, which made Zhao Bo have to hide the identity of the head-down division.

At this moment, Zhao Bo's phone rang, and he answered for a while, with a sneer on his face: "Shen Mengting, see you still dare to pretend to be cold again in front of me this time, or I will ask you to submit to my Zhao Bo body under."

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Winbond Group.

It is a pearl in China's technology industry.

It focuses on research and development, gathering a large number of domestic electronic technology talents. It also makes its product quality gradually catch up with developed countries in Europe and America, coupled with policy dividends and price advantages, Winbond has torn off a large piece of cake in the global market.

But the current Winbond Group is in an awkward situation.

Wen Ruhan and Williams, the two major shareholders, have gradually shifted from infighting to open competition in the fight for actual control of the company. Within the group, this has already caused a lot of noise and panic.

Fortunately, it is not a listed company, and it will not cause the stock price to plummet, everyone knows the point.

Winbond Group headquarters.

Shen Mengting stepped out of a luxurious Bentley, followed by two men.

One of them, wearing glasses, looks graceful and eloquent. He is Tan Wenzhuo who recently joined the National African Affairs Bureau.

The other, wearing a peaked cap and a normal denim suit. He breathed his breath, if you look closely, even a familiar person can hardly recognize this is the famous son of flame Wang Yan.

“Boss, is it necessary for us to do this?” Tan Wenzhuo swallowed and said nervously, “If you show your fame and identity, you won’t be afraid to keep Zhao Bo in custody.”

Shen Mengting sneered with a sneer: “Do you think that he offended me, and it’s no longer embarrassing for me? Is that the surnamed Zhao, who dare to calculate me, will have to pay a painful price.

Zhao Bo is an old traitor who used Tan Wenzhuo, but left no evidence for himself. Although everyone knows that Tan Wenzhuo was bewitched by Zhao Bo, but the law should pay attention to evidence, and the words of the Tan Wenzhuo family cannot be adopted.

Moreover, the Zhao Group itself is a behemoth with very strong resources and connections. It is almost impossible to try to bring him down by legal means without evidence.

However, Shen Mengting, wouldn’t he swallow the secret loss?

Tan Wenzhuo swallowed secretly, and Shen Mengting was really domineering.

But this is also what Zhao Bo deserved, let him Tan Wenzhuo do things, after the incident, but wiped out completely, as if he had never known him Tan Wenzhuo, because he still treats Zhao Bo as a big brother.

But anyway, that Tan Wenzhuo was dead this time.

At this moment, several off-road vehicles escorted a Rolls-Royce, surrounded by a bunch of bodyguards, Zhao Bo got out of the car. Behind him, followed by a skinny old man.

Zhao Bo saw Shen Mengting, glanced at a trace of heat, and then glanced at Tan Wenzhuo behind her.

“what?”

Wang Yan’s gaze slightly fluctuated, and there seemed to be some hidden energy in Zhao Bo’s body. If it weren’t for Wang Yan’s extremely keen spiritual power, he might not be able to capture the breath of a flash of light.

In this way, the thin and short old man behind him is not an ordinary old man? Upon closer inspection, Wang Yan can feel that the opponent’s blood is very strong, not like an old man who is not young.

It may be two superpowers, but they used some means to control their own breath, posing as ordinary people. In this way, some of it is like Wang Yan’s breathing technique, and it may also be some props treasure.

“It seems that Zhao Bo and the old man are not simple. Don’t tell me you don’t know about it at all.” Wang Yan said quietly to Shen Mengting.

“Probably a head-downer or something, but does this have anything to do with ordinary people?” Shen Mengting said coldly, “This is the job of your State African Bureau.”

Okay, you’re also a big tiger skin.

However, Shen Mengting's breath was also very well hidden. Wang Yan asked me casually, and she got the merits of using the help of the National African Bureau to ask for a treasure to conquer within the National African Bureau.

As long as she doesn't show her breath, even if the S-class strongman comes, it is difficult to find her strong breath.

It seems that Shen Mengting wanted to take the route of the common people to the end.

"Mr. Shen, I haven't seen you for a long time." Zhao Bo walked over with a smile on his face and said, "Mr. Shen's style is better than ever." He looked at Shen Mengting's eyes, somewhat irresistibly hot and greedy. It seems like a hunter, looking at his prey with a burning eye.

For a time, Wang Yan mentioned that Zhao Bo was a little sad. What do you say you are doing to provoke Shen Mengting? If this Zhao Bo discovered that the prey he was aiming at was actually a terrifying ancient tyrannosaurus, I don't know if he could laugh again.

However, Wang Yan also admired him quite. Obviously, he has played a big wave of scumbags to the Shen Group, but he still can't do anything, and even Wang Yan is ashamed.

Shen Mengting sneered: "Mr. Zhao smiled a little more happy, because then you might not be able to laugh."

"Oh, where is Mr. Shen?" Zhao Bo smiled indifferently, then glanced at Tan Wenzhuo, "but you have a good skill, and you can even get this waste boy."

In his view, the failure of the Tan Wenzhuo incident was that Shen Mengting personally appeased and attracted Tan Wenzhuo. This greedy kid is also expected to covet Shen Mengting's peerless beauty.

"Zhao Bo!" Tan Wenzhuo was so angry that he was going to vomit blood. Such a shameless guy, he hadn't seen it in his life.

After Zhao Bo mocked Tan Wenzhuo, he no longer ignored him. Instead, he stared at Shen Mengting with a slightly serious expression: “Mr. Shen, my patience is limited, and I will give you another chance. As long as you are willing to be my woman, I will not blame everything.”

The temperament of a despotic president rises spontaneously.

Unfortunately, he didn't know at all, this kick kicked on a barbed iron plate.

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“Fool.” Shen Mengting said with a blank expression.

“you!”

Rao was Zhao Bo's palace, and he couldn't help but get a little angry. He sneered twice and said, “Oh, I admire President Shen's domineering and hope you can keep it up.”

After speaking hard, Zhao Bo directly led the crowd and entered the Winbond Group.

“I'm starting to sympathize with this guy.” Tan Wenzhuo shrugged his shoulders and sneered.

When he first entered the National African Affairs Bureau, Tan Wenzhuo's impression of Wang Yan only felt that he was very powerful. But the longer he was, the more shocked he was. The power of the Son of Flame is everywhere in the National African Bureau.

Especially when this guy was in the finals of the Youth Conference, he made a big move to summon a volcano and leveled the whole island.

About his story, one wave after another, has been like a mythical character.

Maybe Zhao Bo has some hole cards, but even if the hole card is even better, it can't match the four words of the son of flame. The Earl of the Vampire was also arrogant at first, but as soon as he heard the name of the Son of Flame, he knelt on the spot.

Under the leadership of Shen Mengting, everyone came to the meeting room of Winbond Group.

In the huge conference room, Zhao Bo and others have been seated.

Seeing Shen Mengting and others just sneered twice, and there was no conflict.

Not much later.

A foreign man in a suit and trousers pushed in the door and accompanied two foreigners behind him.

One of them was handsome, but his face was pale. Seeing Wang Yan from afar, he couldn't help shrinking his neck. This guy is, of course, Paul Edward, Earl of Blood.

The man next to Paul looked like an old gentleman in ancient Europe. He wore a high hat, a black tuxedo, and a delicate gentleman's staff.

"Well?" Wang Yan pouted slightly, an old blood marquis. That should be the patriarch of the Edward family in North America, Aaron Edward, who is said to be two or three hundred years old.

When he was still a small inferior blood race, he was expelled from Europe and had no choice but to go to the New World for development.

The headed one also has a good appearance, with a pair of blue eyes fainted with red blood. The blood of his body is weak and difficult to control. Obviously, it was a newly born vampire.

Needless to guess, I also know that this newborn vampire is Wen Ruhan's competitor Williams.

Williams glanced at the meeting room, only stayed for a while with Shen Mengting and Wang Yan, then walked to Zhao Bo with satisfaction, and he laughed and said: "Mr. Zhao, your arrival really made me shine. what."

“Williams, today is a great day for you to control the Winbond Group. How can I not congratulate myself as a friend?” Zhao Bo also embraced him warmly, with a deep feeling.

Seeing this scene, Wang Yan knew something.

Zhao Bona climbed the Williams line, preparing to swallow the business of Winbond Group. This person did something unscrupulous, stumbled privately, and made high-end friendships, purely trying to block the road of the Shen Group.

A group’s annual shipping business is only more than one billion yuan, but Zhao Bo can use this business to suppress the Shen Group’s shipping. Moreover, Wang Yan has every reason to believe that he will also carry out sniper attacks in various fields of the Shen Group, forcing Shen Mengting to surrender softly.

In business, Wang Yan doesn’t quite understand. However, Wang Yan believes that Zhao Bo must have a comprehensive plan.

“Where and where.” Williams said with a smile, “In the future, Winbond Group still needs a lot of support from Mr. Zhao.”

“We are brothers, we cooperate and support each other.” Zhao Bo responded intimately.

The dialogue between the two was as if they had taken victory in their hands.

“and many more!”

At this time, Wen Ruhan, who was smartly dressed in the OL, walked into the meeting room, his face full of indifference, “Williams, who we Huabang Group cooperates with, you can decide whether you can. The Group becomes our future partner, which is more beneficial to the Group’s interests. “

To be honest, Wang Yan and Wen Ruhan have been neighbors for many years, and it was the first time she saw her dressed so smartly. Normally, she is mostly a young woman dressed next door.

The appearance of Wen Ruhan, Williams did not panic, but looked at her with interest and said: “Ms. Wen, you said that I am not qualified to decide the future of Winbond, why do you rely on it?”

Wen Ruhan said with a sneer: “The majority of the equity in the group under my control.”

“More than half of the equity.” Williams pretended to be afraid. “The shares you can use are only forty-one percent. And I have recently invested in some funds to increase the proportion of equity. Thirty-two percent. “

“My hands also hold 8.5 percent.” Zhao Bo said complacently, “Miss Wen, it seems that some of the senior executives of your group company can’t help but be tempted.”

“What about that?” Wen Ruhan said coldly, “Mr. Paul Edward, has promised to transfer 10% of my equity to me. My shareholding ratio has exceeded half.”

“Paul?” Williams laughed proudly. “I always think that Wen Ruhan is a very smart woman. Unfortunately, with children at home these years, the brains are silly.”

“Miss Wen, wouldn’t you not see Mr. Paul Edward, walked in with Williams?” Zhao Bo also looked at Wen Ruhan sympathetically, the greedy look flashed in his eyes.

Leaving aside other factors for the time being, this man is really a superb beauty.

Williams and others laughed. This woman is still dreaming that Williams will transfer her shares to her?

“Miss Wen, I have to regret to tell you that Paul is just a bait I threw out.” Williams smiled gracefully.

“I don’t believe it.” Wen Ruhan was also calm, “unless he said no to me personally.”

Williams pouted, and his eyes were full of jokes: “I didn’t expect your character to be the same as before, not to die in the Yellow River. Master Paul, please come out and tell this lady, what percentage of the Edwardian family dominate Who is the tenth share to be disposed of? “

Paul Edward heard the words and immediately took a step forward, correcting his face.

Except for Wang Yan and others, it seems that everyone is waiting to see Wen Ruhan's good show, waiting to see her desperate and helpless performance.

"Our Edward family's equity, of course ..." Paul also deliberately sold a small pass, and after everyone's eyes were focused on him, he suddenly made a shocking eye movement.

He ran into Wen Ruhan in front of him, kneeled down on one knee, and kissed Wen Ruhan's boots with excitement. He said incredibly, "Of course it is for sale, no, it's for you. Wenru Han, my empress, my master. "

what! ?

Everyone was dumbfounded by this scene, shocked and dumbfounded.

"This, this, this ..." After a few seconds, Williams covered his chest and said, "Bao, Master Paul. Are you kidding me?" Williams is a new blood, and his strength has reached the international standard D level. , Of course, to call Paul an adult.

"Joke?" Paul stood up, staring scornfully at Williams, and scolded loudly, "As a blood race and a noble blood race with a conscience, how can Count Ben be deceived and cheated with your garbage? "

The tone was said to be strict and upright, as if an incarnation of justice.

"boom!"

Williams seemed to be struck by a thunder and took a few steps backwards, covering his heart. His heart was swearing. I was so sullen. What is the whole plan about the entire property of the pit people? Is it good that you put forward by Paul?

"Master Paul, are you crazy?" Williams growled angrily. "You are the mastermind of this matter, okay?"

Uh.....

Paul's face suddenly embarrassed, as if this is indeed the case, he Paul Edward is the villain BOSS.

But at this point in the matter, he had no choice or dare to choose. His face was sullen, and he said angrily: "Yes, I did get stuck for a while. But after the teaching of Miss Wen, I have realized that Wrong. Starting today, I am willing to be a just, kind, ideal and ambitious blood family. "

What the hell!

Williams was nearly suffocated by a mouthful of blood. Is this enough? Did you take the wrong medicine?

"Paul, it's a good job." Wen Ruhan exaggerated with a blank expression.

"Thanks for Miss Wen's praise." Paul immediately turned into a loyal dog, and said gratefully, "My Paul has been muddled for seven or eighty years after he became a blood family. After I got enlightened by the lady, I realized that the greater my ability, the greater the responsibility The big truth. "

Williams was almost mad, are you a blood-sucking bone, and are you ready to take the lives of other superheroes? Since then, has it been our responsibility to benefit mankind?

"Okay, this matter has already been settled." Wen Ruhan waved his hand arrogantly, "Williams, you take your partner, get me out of the Winbond Group."

Williams was so angry that he vomited blood, and turned back to the old gentleman respectfully, "Adult patriarch, please do justice to punish Paul's traitor."

"Nonsense."

Patriarch Aaron frowned, lowered the rod of civilization to the ground, and said in a deep voice, "Paul, I didn't notice any signs of being charmed. What are you doing?"

The majesty of the blood marquis instantly filled the audience.

Unexpectedly, Paul glanced at him, pointing directly at his nose and scolding: “Your old and immortal things are a lot of age, why don’t you die?”

“what!?”

Patriarch Aaron Edward, did not expect death, did Paul dare to point at his nose and scold him?

Suddenly, his old face flushed.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 855

The blood clan has always been strictly graded.

In a family, the patriarch often has absolute authority, and can even determine the life and death of family members.

Aaron Edward ran to the New Continent to find a life. He stumbled along the road, successfully smashed a large river, and also owned a large family of hundreds of vampires.

In the family, he is the sky, all descendants have to rely on his breath to live.

But what happened now?

Paul, who has always been very obedient and obedient, has been reused by him, but he has gotten down on his knees and licked the enemy like crazy. He also yelled at him Aaron, something old and immortal.

This is unheard of in the Edward family.

Aaron Edward was so angry that his whole body was trembling, his wrinkled cheeks flushed red, and his voice growled sharply: “Paul, you are so bold. You, are you going to rebel?”

Both fangs of the old vampire were exposed, grisly and fierce.

“Rebellion? Yes, that’s right, I just want to rebel against you.” Paul Edward’s eyes met with no fear. “You old and immortal things have been doing evil for all these years. Faces are all lost. “

Elder Patriarch Aaron, I was so stunned that I was stunned.

“Oh, interesting, really interesting.” Zhao Bo laughed aside. “I didn’t expect your blood tribe to do things so interesting. The majesty of Patriarch Aaron seems to be useless.”

“Humph!” Aaron couldn’t be angry, his fangs were all exposed, and the powerful breath of the blood marquis rose up. “Paul, no matter who gave me the guts, you are dead today.”

“Aaron.” A clear and cold voice sounded, and Shen Mengting took off his sunglasses and said indifferently, “Hua Xia Guo is not your place to spread wild.”

At the same time, she put away her baby, and a vast and powerful breath spread out thinly and spread throughout the conference room.

“what!?”

Aaron took two steps backwards, staring at Shen Mengting in shock, “Which blood family are you? No, you, you are a blood angel? How could there be no blood angel in this world.”

He could feel the power of Shen Mengting, and the richness of the law contained in the breath caused him a strong sense of oppression. That means that this woman is probably already a half-step S-class.

Half-step S-level, this is the realm Aaron dreamed of.

It’s a pity that because I needed to work hard when I was young, I missed too many opportunities. So that no matter how to make up later, it is difficult to achieve something. He has stayed at the A + level for more than fifty years.

The blood race has a long life, but it is not immortal. As he grows older, his body organs will gradually age, and the more organs fail, the harder it is to make breakthroughs. What's more, the late Aaron has been spent in comfort, and it has been a blessing that his strength has not reversed.

“Well, it's not up to you if you have a blood angel.” Shen Mengting said coldly, “Before, Mr. Wen has given you the opportunity to let you go. Unfortunately, you don't cherish the opportunity, or stay in China forever. “

There was a trace of horror in Aaron's eyes. The half-step S-class strongman was not something he could handle. No wonder that Wen Ruhan will calm down, no wonder that Paul **** will rebel.

Behind them, there was still a half-step S-level blood angel.

“Pappapa.” Zhao Bo clapped his hands, his eyes full of appreciation, “Mr. Shen is capable, and the strength of the half-step S-class can still be hidden until now. Zhao admires, admires. “

“Zhao Bo.” Shen Mengting gave him a cold look and said, “You lost.”

“Lost?” Zhao Bo smiled confidently. “Mr. Shen is indeed hidden, but unfortunately it is still a trick. Master, the next situation is up to you.” The eye-catching old man said.

The old man nodded slightly and took a step forward.

That step was as light as Hongyu's, but a powerful and vast air of impulse, emanated from him. He looked like a thin, weak body, and suddenly became stronger, like a towering mountain.

Half step S level.

Moreover, his breath not only can fight against Shen Mengting, but also can vaguely suppress her. It can be seen that the old man is not far from the S-class.

Definitely a strong party!

Zhao Bo was proud of himself, and said with a smile: “Let me introduce to you, this is my master-Warriman.”

“Warriman?”

Wang Yan, who had not looked at him, frowned slightly. This is a figure in the Holy See black list, ranking about twenty. But that was the ranking more than ten years ago, when Warriman was still an A-level.

The cruelest thing he did was to feed the blood gu with the young men and women who had lost the yin and yang, and then use the blood gu to strengthen his blood. This behavior, whether ancient or modern, is a forbidden technique.

It is for this reason that he was on the black list of the Bright Holy See, with the nickname of Blood Gu.

Over the years, Warriman has not appeared, and the black list has not changed. Unexpectedly, he actually colluded with China’s Zhao Group, and Xiu Wei also reached a half-step S level.

This kind of strength, compared with the amphibious evil lotus that was slaughtered by Wang Yan and others, did not give up much.

In Wang Yan’s eyes, there was a hint of sharpness. This blood gull Warriman is now promoted to this level, it seems that in the dark, he is not used less to harm people, plus he is collaborating with China’s Zhao Group.

The process can be imagined.

Damn it!

“Half-step S-class?” Shen Mengting said with a sneer. “The strength is not bad, but don’t forget, this is a master country like China. Once we get started, we will definitely be stunned by the National African Bureau. Can you escape with a half-step S-level? “

“Hahaha.”

Zhao Bosi laughed confidently, “Ordinary half-step S-level, of course, dare not take this risk. Unfortunately, my master is a master of head down. Don’t you feel something wrong?”

“not good.”

Tan Wenzhuo changed his face and said in horror, “I feel limbs weak, huh ~” He opened his sleeve and looked at the skin on his arm in horror, where the skin arched and wriggled like an earthworm, as if there were some Insects swim inside, and the direction they swim in is abruptly following the blood vessels to the heart.

Gu Gu!

“Ha ha ha, before you guys didn’t enter this meeting room, my master had already spread the grub eggs in this house.” Zhao Bo said with a big smile, “No one can escape, everyone. Shen Mengting, I admit that I underestimated you. Unfortunately, you hit my master’s heart-biting gu, as long as my master urges you, you will be unwilling to live. Even if you are strong, you need to devote a lot of energy to fight the bitter gu. I Master and the chief of the Aaron teamed up to clean up you easily. “

Shen Mengting did not speak, but looked at Zhao Bo coldly.

Perhaps it was because of Shen Mengting ’s indifference, which made Zhao Bo feel boring, with a vicious expression: “Mr. Shen, Mr. Wen. I suggest you surrender immediately and become my woman. We will run our empire together in the future. Otherwise, just Do n’t blame me for being ruthless. ”

empire?

Wang Yan is speechless. What’s wrong with everyone now? With a little ability, you think you are a real emperor? In Wang Yan’s opinion, this Zhao Bo is only at the B-level strength, and he can clean up him without moving his fingers.

Just talk about the empire with such a mouth closed? Where to place the country? Where to put the state-owned African Affairs Bureau?

Read more novels!

“I have a question.” Wang Yan raised his hand and said, “If we, Mr. Shen and Mr. Wen surrender, is there any way you can determine if they will turn their faces?”

Zhao Bo stared coldly at Wang Yan and said, “Shen’s total strength is strong. I am willing to pay the same way to form a covenant with her.”

“You still have concentric Gu?” Wang Yan was slightly surprised, this guy really has some skills. Wang Yan has seen some information about Gushu. The concentric Gu is a two-in-one Gu. If one parasite dies, the other will swallow the parasite’s heart.

Once the concentric Gu is used, the lives of both men and women are implicated, which is much stronger than a paper engagement.

It is a pity that the concentric Gu in modern society is extremely rare.

“Mr. Shen, if you are willing to surrender, I am willing to pay the price of concentric Gu.” Zhao Bo’s eyes were a little hot, and obviously he valued Shen Mengting very much. Being able to use Concentric Gu with her is already a huge price to pay.

In his view, under such conditions, Shen Mengting can’t refuse even if he doesn’t know what to do.

Unexpectedly, Shen Mengting spit out a word indifferently: “Go!”

Zhao Bo’s face suddenly stiffened and his expression was horrible: “My heart of the river is toward the bright moon, but the moon shines on the ditch. President Shen is indeed cold enough, I don’t think you can reach the Yellow River unrelenting. She suffers hard, so as not to underestimate our heart-biting gu. “As a head-down teacher, of course it is clear whether the other party has any moves.

Warriman glanced coldly at Shen Mengting, spitting out several esoteric syllables in his mouth, and an invisible wave spread out. In the next moment, the heart-guts in Shen Mengting’s body will quickly swallow her blood, grow up quickly, and then force her heart.

If there is no power to stop them, those bite guts will get into the heart and bite the heart a little bit. Those who have extremely terrible and painful experiences, and those with strong will will not be able to hold on.

This is also the case. Talents in Southeast Asia will be so scared of head-downers. If you are stared at by a head-down division, you might as well die.

“what?”

Warriman’s face was slightly sluggish, and he didn’t see any changes in the grub eggs linked to his soul.

“Stupid human beings.” Shen Mengting sneered expressionlessly, and a scarlet piece appeared in his eyes. “Without my permission, these tiny parasite eggs can’t touch my skin at all.”

Her blood boiled in the blood vessels, and the heart-gutting eggs, the size of dust, were strangled into pieces and melted completely.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 856

“Well!”

Warriman’s face was white, and there was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. Although the heart-biting gus were not mortal guts, they were also implicated in his soul. The anti-biting power of death made him hurt.

Fortunately, the trace of the soul was very weak. If it was replaced by the death of Gu Gu, Warriman would have died half his life even if he didn’t die.

“What!” Warriman couldn’t believe it and was extremely angry. “What kind of species are you down to, even a blood angel can’t stop my heart-biting gu.”

Warriman never dreamed that Shen Mengting was not an ordinary blood angel.

In fact, she is essentially a zombie reborn after death, or a pinnacle-level golden armor. As long as she is willing, she can make all her body golden, and her swords and guns can't enter, water and fire can't invade.

Also, can the blood of zombies be the same as the blood of ordinary people? Instead of nourishment, her blood was full of dangerous substances.

“What kind of species am I, and you don't have to care about it.” Shen Mengting glanced at a trace of murder, “Since you dare to fight with me, you are dead today.”

“hateful!”

Warriman's dry skin twitched a few times, and said angrily, “The old man doesn't believe it, everyone can resist the biting gu.” As he said, he reapplied, and the curse was aimed at Wang Yan and Tan Wenzhuo. There is even Wen Ru Han.

This is the terrible head down.

The battlefield of the head-down division is not head-on single-headed, but in the same way as the head-down division's haunting means, usually before he casts the spell, the enemy has already become filthy. A powerful head-dropper can cast spells, drinking water, food, and even air through various media.

But he had just cast a spell, and his chest seemed to be punched again, his face pale. Obviously, another person broke his heart-gut.

This person is obviously Wang Yan who has been honest.

Wang Yan is a half-step S-class strongman, and he is practicing the most pure and true fire of the world. The pure yang real fire only needs to circulate in the body for a week, even the copper-shell and iron-bone grub eggs can be strangled cleanly.

Except for Wang Yan, Wen Ruhan and Tan Wenzhuo were unable to fight against the worms. The heart-biting gulp immediately swallowed the blood and grew up at an incredible speed.

The two were immediately in pain and sweat.

Wang Yan's next meal appeared like a phantom in front of Wen Ruhan, holding her Hao wrist. A trace of pure yang real fire that just hit the sun penetrated into her body, and the heart-gutting worms were shattered and vanished.

In just two or three seconds, Wen Ruhan was soaking wet, and Xiang Khan soaked her clothes. Like a high fever, the whole body is hot, and the skin is red as blood.

Wang Yan's pure Yang true fire is so overbearing, even if it is only a trivial trace, it is not easy for ordinary people to bear.

"Boss, save me, those guts ... ah ~" Tan Wenzhuo fell to the ground in pain and rolled, just a slow shot, the guts grew up and devoured his blood desperately, following his blood vessels Drill.

The pain in the heart is still several times greater than the pain in the body.

"Okay, don't bark, you can't die." Wang Yan caught him, an invisible force caught him, and Tan Wenzhuo flew into his hand out of thin air. With a fingertip on the mouth of his heart, a ray of pure yang fire penetrated into his body, turned into filaments, and spread all over his body.

Although Tan Wenzhuo is not a power superpower, his physique is still far superior to ordinary people. Wang Yan naturally does not need to "pity the fragrance and pity the jade" to him, wasting time.

Almost for a moment, Tan Wenzhuo was like a prawn that had been burnt red. The whole body shrunk into a ball. A white steam came out of his body, and some black dirt was mixed in it.

"Poof ~"

The guts were broken one after another, and the spirits of the rebels suddenly let Variman spit blood, and his face was extremely pale. He stared at Wang Yan with extreme fear, and asked sharply, "Who the **** are you !? What ability is your flame?"

Wang Yan's performance shocked him to the extreme. With such a simple and rough method, he could completely wipe out his heart-biting Gu. That strength, that ability to control the flames, is unbelievable.

Some masculine flames in the world really have the effect of restraining the worms. But that also requires a little repression, expulsion, and dispelling the worms. But this seemingly inconspicuous young man, even with a single finger, can help others break him.

Such changes are unheard of, unheard of. Even if the Holy Flame of the Holy See is not enough, the true fire of Chunyang is not. It's not that Yan Zun can't break his guts, but he has to spend some time and effort, and it won't be so easy.

Isn't he afraid of the flame energy hurting others?

Unfortunately, he doesn't know how delicate Wang Yan's control of the flame's ability is. For flames, he is the king and the master. In this regard alone, even Yan Zun can't compare with him.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan has not answered yet.

Paul Edward jumped out and made a nasty gesture to Warriman, shouting: "Stupid mortal, what a master of breaking down the head. The son of your flame standing here, even seeing Taishan. Kneel down and beg for mercy. "

"What?" "Son of Flame!"

The blood patriarch Aaron and the head-down master Variman changed their faces. In recent months, this name has spread throughout the superpower world. The champion of the Youth Contest, against the desert emperor, Satan apostle and other powerful.

Even, he is the apprentice of Yan Zun, the world's first master.

Their complexion became extremely ugly. Unexpectedly, the young man who had been standing behind Shen Mengting and wearing a peaked cap turned out to be the famous son of flame.

No wonder, it's no wonder that the opponent has remained calm as usual, without any sense of fear. It turns out that there is a big backer with the Son of Flame.

"Son of Flame!"

In addition to shock, Warriman had hatred in his eyes. His brother Kazan, although not in the hands of the child of flames. But the night witch is said to be the girlfriend of the son of flame.

Zhao Bo's face is also very ugly. In the past few months, the name of the son of flame has been heard the most in the superpowers. It's like thunderous ears, enduring. Who would have expected that this simple scheme would encounter the variable of the child of flames.

Although Paul Edward's words were arrogant and arrogant, none of them would now jump out and rebuke him, all shocked by the news of the Son of Flame.

regret.

Strong regrets dare to fill everyone's heart, and hope to find a hole in it.

"Hush ~" Wen Ruhan exhaled, and his flushed face gradually recovered. The attack of the gut just now made her fall into hell. Fortunately, Wang Yan could easily solve it. This guy is really too powerful, too unpredictable.

Looking at the horrified expressions of the head-down master and the blood clan chief, Wen Ruhan felt a sense of relief, and at the same time he felt a little lucky. This time, if there is not the variable Wang Yan, maybe the other party will really calculate it.

"Sister Ru Han, have you recorded it?" Wang Yan asked calmly.

"Well, it's all recorded." Wen Ruhan installed many hidden cameras in the conference room early, recording the cause and effect of this matter.

"Very well, since there is plenty of evidence, it's easy to handle." Wang Yan's eyes swept the audience, a breath of flame and heat wave, instantly suppressed to the audience, the voice was cold, "Williams, Aaron. Edward, Zhao Bo, Warriman. You are suspected of using superpowers to break the law and discipline. Now I will arrest you according to the regulations of the Superpowers of the Chinese Superpowers. If you dare to resist, you will kill. " Non-bureau identification.

It's not that Wang Yanfei has to make such a show, letting the enemy's fangs come out before law enforcement. Because the National African Bureau has the rules of the National African Bureau,

you must pay attention to evidence in everything. If Wang Yan does not set up this bureau, it will be several times more difficult to grasp the evidence of this group of people.

This is good, each of these people has left ample evidence. Even if Wang Yan killed them and sent the evidence to the other unit, no one could gossip.

At the China National Youth Conference, Wang Yan still had to follow national laws and law enforcement procedures to do things.

Williams had the lowest strength, he couldn't even hold Wang Yan's breath, and he immediately knelt down and said, "Come on, I will surrender, I will surrender."

The remaining three, despite their extremely ugly faces, did not surrender immediately.

Warriman is a wanted man in the black list of the Holy See. And usually only anti-human superpowers will be on the black list. Once in the hands of the State Administration of African Affairs, he will definitely be extradited to the Bright Holy See for handling. In the hands of the Inquisition, he will have difficulty even dying.

And Aaron Edward, even if not wanted by the black list. But if you are suppressed into the demon prison, without blood supplementation, it is estimated that it will not be long before you die.

"Son of Flame, I confessed it." The blood patriarch Aaron's face was sullen, as if he were several decades older. "I am willing to use all my property to atone for the sin according to the tradition of our nobles. From then on, I am Adam Edward No longer take half a step into China. "

There are usually three stages when foreign superpowers come to China. In ancient times, the great powers of the Chinese nation were like clouds, and those who entered the country were usually not well off.

Since the beginning of the Qing dynasty, the Chinese National Games have begun to decrease. At this time, the Light Holy See and the Dark Parliament have been operating in China either explicitly or secretly.

By the end of the Qing Dynasty and the beginning of the Republic of China, the country was in a state of turbulence, and even self-protection was difficult. At that time, many spooky ghosts were

making waves in China, even Dongying, Southeast Asia, and other superpowers in the barren land dared to come to China.

Yan Zun and others set up the National African Affairs Bureau to unite superpowers in an organized way precisely because they had experienced that humiliating age.

“Aaron Edward, your family’s property has been used by Paul Edward to atone.” Wang Yan heard of this Aaron, who had also come to China to make waves in the past, how could he have a good face and coldly said to him, “or Surrender unconditionally, or be killed by me! “

“You!” Aaron’s face flushed red and he growled. “Son of flames, don’t cheat too much.”

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 857

“Bulling you?” Wang Yan sneered. “You are also an old monster who has lived for more than two hundred years. I naturally understand the words weak meat and strong food. If it is not because you kicked the iron plate, you think you are winning. Will you let us go later? “

Aaron’s anger suddenly disappeared for the most part, his face gloomy, and the Son of Fire was right. The law of the universe is weak meat and strong food, this time their Edward family was originally intended to plot the Winbond group.

This is a large company with an estimated value of tens of billions of dollars. If the Edward family can swallow it smoothly, then the energy source will continue to receive a lot of financial support. The whole Edward family will win a vigorous development.

This is why the Patriarch of Aaron is a lot of age, but he still came to preside over the matter personally.

Unfortunately, everything failed.

“Aaron, don’t talk nonsense with him.” Warriman wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, his eyes burst into a fine mans, and the voice said, “We are running together, there are still a few percent ... Uh ... ~ This old immortal thing. “

Warriman’s words were only half said, and he slammed his mouth straight, his eyes bulging. This old and immortal thing even escaped directly, which clearly wanted him to stay as a knife.

Not only him, but even Wang Yan was a little bit stunned. It really deserves to be an old monster that has lived for more than two hundred years, and he will really seize the opportunity.

I saw Aaron's body covered with blood and mist, bursting out of incredible speed, slammed the glass curtain wall and rushed to the sky. On his back, a pair of bat-wing-like wings were stretched out, and the fans were blown again and again, and within a few seconds, they turned into a small point in sight.

In this world, the A-level powerhouse has been able to dominate the existence of one side, the strength should not be underestimated. Once you go all out to escape, the speed can be comparable to a full-speed Mercedes-Benz sports car.

After Warriman made a slur, he dared to stay here. The seemingly thin and withered body instantly released the explosive power of terror. The whole person burst out of the meeting room like a shell and rushed into the sky in the thunder of thunder.

"Son of Flame, you dare to chase me down, and I will not hesitate to pull hundreds of thousands of civilians to die." Variman's vicious voice of the bird of prey swayed back and forth in the air.

Warriman is by no means intimidating. As a half-step S-level head-down master, his head-down technique is strange and unpredictable, and there are some life-saving big moves that are not used. This kind of trick is certainly difficult to deal with Wang Yan, but mass killing of civilians can still be done.

The hardest part is Williams and Zhao Bo, one of them is a new entry blood, and the other is a B-level superpower. Compared to ordinary people, they are certainly strong. But in front of Wang Yan and Shen Mengting, it was just two little chicks who could not resist.

"Mr. Shen, would you like to be alone?" Wang Yan asked calmly. Of course he was not talking about the two weak chickens, but the two who had fled.

"I am a citizen who abides by the law and pays taxes according to the rules." Shen Mengting looked cold and cold. "Protect the safety of people's property and capture the superpowers who violate the law and discipline. This is the work of your State Administration of African Affairs. Shot?"

"Obviously, she still has a lot of resentment against the National African Bureau, even Wang Yan.

“Okay.” Wang Yan shrugged and smiled. “That’s the trouble. President Shen went back to the State Administration of African Affairs to record a confession. I’ll be busy first.”

In his speech, Wang Yan took a step forward. That step was easy, and the clouds were flowing. In the next moment, Wang Yan had reached a height of hundreds of meters away. After another step, he disappeared without a trace.

It can be seen that after reaching the half-step S level, Wang Yan’s strength has soared.

After Wang Yan disappeared, Wen Ruhan said slightly worriedly: “Meng Ting, is it too difficult for Wang Yan to deal with two each?”

Although she heard that Wang Yan is very powerful, all kinds of incredible. But those two enemies don’t seem to be easy people.

“Sister Ruhan, you still underestimate Wang Yan.” Shen Mengting said lightly. “The name of the child of flames is not blown out. A half-step S-level head-down division, an A + level old vampire. “

After listening to Shen Mengting, Wen Ruhan was finally relieved. The experience of these two days has completely subverted her three views. It turns out that there are so many incredible things in this world.

What makes her even more incredible is that the handsome boy next door has such a unique and wonderful ability and identity.

Son of Flame!

This name alone can make such two terrible enemies flee.

For a time, her beautiful eyes were full of brilliance.

The abandoned Williams and Zhao Bo glanced at each other as if they wanted to make some ideas. But they did not wait for any movement, they felt a vast mountain-like breath enveloped them both.

Shen Mengting just glanced at them, so they gave birth to a terrible feeling of fear and trembling. In front of Shen Mengting, they were just two ants, and if they dared to move a little, they would be easily crushed to death.

They were sweaty, their faces pale and immobile.

Especially Zhao Bo, he felt very regretful. Is it okay to run his Zhao Group well? You have to provoke what Shen Mengting does. He now understands that it is not Shen Mengting who is pretending to be cold, but that people really treat him as a ants.

For him, it is impossible to fake a low-level ant.

All of Zhao Bo's self-confidence and pride collapsed at this moment.

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East China Sea!

Some turbid sea waves roll over and are vast and smokeless.

The old vampire Aaron, who has lived for more than two hundred years, waved his wings desperately, like a big bird flying at speed. He has already drove the speed to the extreme, just to escape from China.

By then, as long as you find a small island to hide for a while, you can escape your life.

"Damn, how could it be so unlucky, I met the son of the flames!" Aaron's fangs were exposed, and his heart roared with amazement.

The Edward family is part of the North American Dark League, and now the entire North American Dark League has reached a consensus that it is absolutely not to provoke the son of flame. The reason is simple, but the destruction of Satanism is in sight.

As Aaron galloped at speed, a lush island appeared in front of him.

His tense mind relaxed, and he finally escaped. Just hide for a while and then quietly leave China. Anyway, he made up his mind that he will never step into the Chinese nation in this life. This place is no longer than 180 years ago, and now it is too dangerous.

Aaron hadn't even thought about avenging himself, and now the son of flame, he couldn't have avenged him. Moreover, he is also a guest of the dark council. I heard that even the dark virgin, who was above him, had a leg with that guy.

Such a big man, can he be a little blood patriarch who can contend.

At the same time, Aaron was faintly proud of his decision. Compared to him, that Warriman is the heart-wrenching child of the flame. If you let a head-down master run away, the trouble will be too great.

Just when Aaron secretly complimented and accelerated to land on the island.

Suddenly, a shadow suddenly appeared in front of him. It was a beautiful woman with a tall figure, wings on her back, and a triangular cone tail. Holding a soul-eating bone whip, the beautiful woman looked at Aaron with great interest, and Tankou whispered, "Old man, your speed is too slow, Meier has been waiting here for a long time."

"What !?" Aaron hurriedly braked, hovering in midair. Scarlet eyes were full of horror, "You are that succubus!"

Now anyone familiar with the Son of Flame knows that he has a half-step S-class succubus servant. But he did not expect that the son of flames even sent this succubus to come and attack him.

"The master has orders, and there is no amnesty to kill."

The charming face of the succubus, like a charming face, showed a thrilling smile, and an invisible charm spread.

Rao was with Aaron's strength, and he couldn't help being slightly distracted. A scare flashed through his scarlet eyes. But after all, he is an old monster that has lived for more than two hundred years. His will is still firm, and he is awake just after a moment.

But masters often compete for a moment.

When Aaron recovered, the barbed Soul Eater whip had rolled in front of him. He hurriedly put his hands together, and the blood energy formed a blood shield in a hurry.

“boom!”

Hatchback.

Scarlet energy turned into fragments overflowing.

The afterlife of the soul-eating bone whip caused Aaron to fly out, blood spilled from the corner of his mouth. Waiting for him to be horrified, the soul-eating bone whip came back like a maggot bone.

“Aaron ~” The succubus’ voice whirls above the East China Sea. “I heard that you came to China in the seventy years ago to wreak havoc. The master will let you go to **** and confess.”

boom!

The sea water stirred up a stream of water.

...

at the same time.

Out of a suburb of Huahai City.

Warriman, the skinny old man, was full of blood and blood, and his body rose a bit. He was surrounded by some eerie breath, and there was a giant centipede around ten meters long, hissing and grinning against the enemy.

“Son of Flame, as long as you are willing to let me go.” Warriman said in anger and fear. “I promise you will never step into the Chinese nation again in my life. I can contribute all my property to you.”

Wang Yan was burning with thin flames all over his body. He was riding a flame of golden black under his crotch, and his eyes were filled with cold colors. “Walman, I heard that you are good at using blood gu to strengthen your own blood. Look at your blood. Prosperous, obviously not doing good things in China. Today, it is your death. “

“Well, since you won’t let me live, I won’t let you feel bad.” Warriman growled, with a blank mouth, and spit out a ***** toad the size of a thumb.

The blood clam grows in the wind, and in the blink of an eye it grows into a giant monster of more than ten meters.

“Ah ~” Blood Clam roared, and the surrounding space shivered faintly.

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Its whole body is as red as red blood, and the dense protrusions on its body are full of rich black plasma.

This blood clam was Warriman’s life-giving worm.

Most of the blood he swallowed was fed by this blood clam. Most of his strength is also on this blood clam.

The smelly blood filled up, spreading outward like a red cloud. Wherever he passed, the grass and trees were all dying and wilted into black and gray.

“Qua ~”

The blood clam screamed thickly and screaming, kicking on all fours, rising like a prehistoric monster. The scarlet blood tongue flashed towards Wang Yan and the three-legged gold. Its blood tongue has a horrible stickiness. Once it is glued, even if the half-step S-class strong man wants to break free, it is not an easy task.

If it is pulled into the abdomen, it will erode the digestive power with horror. Nothing will not invade and nothing will disappear.

“idiot!”

Wang Yan’s eyes were gleaming, and his pupils seemed to be spitting flames. He was riding a three-legged Jinwu under the crotch. When his hands were turned over, a red warhammer was added. As soon as the fire hammer with the fire child’s spirit appeared, the flames of the claws danced.

“go with!”

The fire hammer was thrown out by Wang Yan, like a heavy cannonball burning a fiery flame, which hit the back of the blood clam violently. After Wang Yan’s continuous warming up, and with the help of the spirit and childishness.

Although Wang Yan’s fire hammer can’t be used as a flying sword, it also does what it wants, and its power has doubled.

“boom!”

The blood clam was smashed with toad eyes, the tongue was bent, the limbs were stiff, and the plasma on the back was flying all over the sky.

The power of Wang Yan’s hammer is more terrifying than a small missile, and it can directly hit a small hill. Rao is the blood clam of extraordinary strength, and was also smashed by Wang Yan’s consciousness and his pupils were loose.

“Fire!”

Wang Yan's voice was not loud, but it seemed as if the sky was magnificent. Around him, pillars of flame were raised out of thin air and rushed into the sky. Wang Yan, who was in it, was like a flame king under the guard of the pillar of flames. He was imposing and majestic.

Warriman's pupils contracted, and his heart waved in a turbulent wave. Is this, this kind of power, is the fire **** coming? For a time, Warriman developed an unmatched feeling.

The Son of Flame is invincible.

Terrible, really terrible guy.

escape! escape! escape!

Warriman had only one thought, biting the tip of his tongue, spitting out a blood of fine blood, and several **** skulls blasted Wang Yan. And the half-dead blood clam also jumped up and desperately rushed to Wang Yan.

At the same time, he swept away at a rapid speed. The death of Gu Gu will cause him to suffer extremely serious trauma, and even appear to have a substantial regression of his strength. There can be no breakthrough in this life.

But now, in order to save lives, everything can not be taken care of.

The scarlet skulls were not close to Wang Yan, they were blocked by a pillar of flames, burst and burst, and the scarlet energy spread around. Such a powerful blow did not hurt Wang Yan at all.

Half step S level.

Wang Yan, who has achieved the half-step S-level, has reached an unpredictable level in the understanding of the Fire King Rule. Flame is not as simple as elemental power in his control.

They seem to have life, smart and powerful.

What is really difficult is the blood cockle of mortal guts, which was naturally cultivated by Warriman in his lifetime. It was in mid-air, its body bulging more and more, and in the blink of an eye it rose like a round airship.

The violent blood gas swelled in it.

“boom!”

When the blood clam swelled to the extreme, it exploded. The scary scarlet power spread like wild winds and showers in all directions. Wherever he passed, even the space was faintly distorted.

Even more terrifying is that those blood-colored energies are full of erosion and ablation. When a living creature gets a little bit of a star, a few breaths will turn into a puddle of blood.

Then the blood clam exploded.

Warriman's spirit in the speeding was hit hard, blood spewed out of his mouth, and his life had gone for most of his life, but his speed was not slowed down, and he tried to escape.

The blood clam is dead.

He had seen the power of Wang Yan, and did not expect the blood clam to explode, which could kill Wang Yan directly. Just ask for the explosion, which can hit Wang Yan a lot and cause him great trouble.

The explosion of the ancestor Gu blood clam is so powerful that it is no less than the missile explosion that Wang Yan has seen.

Even Wang Yan couldn't help but frown, so that every enemy should not be underestimated. Once a half-step S-level head-down division desperate desperate, there will always be some killer.

If you change to Wang Yan who has not reached the half-step S level, this moment will definitely escape immediately, reducing the damage caused by the blood clam explosion.

However, Wang Yan, who has now reached the half-step S level, has become a strength, and has undergone earth-shaking changes. It was not the same as when I first participated in the youth conference.

Dozens of pillars of arched fire, like the most obedient soldiers, turned into a giant flame shield in front of him. The fire shield exudes a breath of destruction, and the shield surface is condensed like substance, as if condensed by the flame element into a real thing.

Uncle Cannon has also used this trick. The energy form of flame is directly transformed into physical form of armor. The means are unbelievable, but full of whimsy.

Suddenly, the shock wave of scarlet energy was like a storm, but the giant shield of fire was like a rock on the coastline.

Rumble ~

In the sky, **** energy fragments and flame fragments bloom like fireworks.

But Wang Yan was unscathed by Warriman's high hopes. Suddenly, Wang Yan also had a lot of pride in his chest, and a long roar rushed across the clouds.

At the beginning, Wang Yan met the half-step S-class strongmen such as Ampere Evil Lotus, Joy Demon Monk, etc., which was simply crushed and beaten. If it were not by all means, working in concert with Gao Mingyue and the Bright Lady, it would be won by tricks.

Later, at the youth conference.

With his own fighting power, Wang Yan competes with those half-step S-class strongmen for their own glory. But the victory of every battle at that time was hard-won.

But now, in the face of the same good half-step S-level head-down master Variman. Wang Yan didn't even attract the succubus, and completely crushed the opponent with his own strength.

This made Wang Yan's heart very happy.

If we now face the desert emperor again, Wang Yan is fully confident that he can defeat him without calling the volcano or the succubus.

You know, the combat power of the desert emperor is a wonderful thing, even if it is a lot of old half-step S-class who have lived for hundreds of years, they dare not touch him hard. Even some weaker S-classes may not be able to win the desert emperor.

This Warriman's true combat power, even if not as good as the desert emperor, is definitely able to compete with the desert emperor for a period of time, which is stronger than the ordinary half-step S-class.

But this Warriman was completely crushed by Wang Yan.

Wang Yan's long roar like a tiger's roar and a dragon roared in the sky, and the sound waves could spread out at least dozens of kilometers.

Warriman, who was desperately escaping, was of course far from being able to reach the speed of sound, and was soon caught up by a blast of huge and screaming sound waves. The inconsistent voices made his face suddenly change, and his eyes were filled with unbelievable colors: "This, how is this possible !?"

Blood Clam's self-explosive move is his killer skill, and its power is comparable to a missile explosion. He is confident that those ordinary half-step S-class powerhouses will be half disabled even if they don't die. His victory against the blood clam only needs to hit Wang Yan so that he can't pursue it,

But Wang Yan's long roar was full of energy, majestic, and completely free of injuries.

Could it be said that he desperately blew a blood clam, didn't even Wang Yan's skin hurt?

In the sky, Wang Yan swept like a flame of war. When gliding in the sky and passing by, it is like a traversing sky, the flames are burning, and the power is unique. In just a few tens of seconds, he caught up with Warriman.

He rode the three-legged Jinwu standing against the sky, and the fire was entangled, just like another sun in the sky.

“Warriman, I said.”

Wang Yan’s voice fell into the ears of Warriman like a ***** and a blast of thunder. “Hua Xiaguo, it’s not a place where you want to come and go.”

“Son of Flame!”

Warriman was covered in blood and roared grimly, “You dare to kill me, my master will not spare you.”

“You talk too much nonsense.” Facing the threat, Wang Yan was not afraid. As soon as the thought moved, the flames of the sky converged into a fire dragon, slamming claws at Warriman.

Warriman roared dying, struggling, supporting an energy shield.

It’s a pity that he was just a car with a squirting arm when the lamp was dry.

“boom!”

The flamboyant and wonderful fire dragon blasted Warriman without fancy, and a crater with a depth of more than ten meters was exploded on the ground.

After the fire dissipated.

Warriman was lying at the bottom of the pit, his body was scorched black, and he was too dead to die.

After the first generation of masters had done their best, they fell completely on the land of China.

Wang Yan’s heart has grown tremendously. This Warriman has done so many evils, and he must have committed a wicked crime in China. It is really a pity to die.

At the same time, he is also very satisfied with his ability to kill a tough half-step S-class. This Warriman is very powerful, and may have the opportunity to be promoted to the S level in a few years.

As we all know, at the same level, it is easy to defeat the opponent, but it is difficult to kill the masters of the same level alone.

Just like the Satan Demon Doppelganger, Uncle Cannon teamed up with the Master Lady and the Daier Mother and Daughter, and finally took it down abruptly. Even if there is only one person, it is possible for the Devil God to escape and escape from it.

“Roar!”

Wang Yan, who was free-minded, once again had a long roar, and the clouds that shook the sky all dispersed.

The three-legged Jinwu beside him looked at Wang Yan in awe. Our boss, is Vulcan really reincarnated?

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Throughout Huahai City and the surrounding areas, Wang Yan has heard two long screams.

East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

Feng Yuande and Zhao Xiu stood at the top of a tall building, and heard the long roaring dragon-like tiger roaring in the ear, even though they were far away, they could feel the charm of that bloodline boiling.

“Good boy, he can really do it.” Feng Yuande’s old face was full of shock and joy. At this time, he has received the news.

In fact, the East China Branch has been investigating some things of the Zhao Group for the past few months. Wu Gu, Grand Master Warriman's lurking in the Zhao Group, has also been peeled off the water layer by layer.

However, in order not to frighten the snake, Feng Yuande did not move him temporarily.

Originally he declared to the General Administration that he dispatched S-class strongmen to suppress Warriman. Unexpectedly, General Director Han Hongbo ordered that this matter be handed over to Wang Yan without telling him of the existence of Warriman.

This was the scene before, Feng Yuande asked Wang Yan to find Shen Mengting.

Yesterday, Wang Yan came to report on the progress. Feng Yuande had already prepared manpower to assist Wang Yan in capturing the enemy. Unexpectedly, Wang Yan refused in one fell swoop, without having to waste master resources, he can deal with it alone.

"It's really the Yangtze River's backward waves pushing forward." Feng Yuande said with great feelings, "That Warriman is only one line away from the S class. If you are eligible to participate in the youth conference, you can definitely win the top four. It can be so strong The person was killed by Xiao Yan alone. "

Feng Yuande admitted that Wang Yan had the strength to defeat Warriman. But defeating is just defeating. If it is not a strong crushing strength, it will be easily escaped by the other party. Even if you change to an S-level strongman, you can't guarantee that you can stay under Warriman.

"Xiao Yan's growth is indeed surprising, and it is really a blessing to my Chinese nation." Zhao Xiu touched his nose and said, "But he made a lot of noise, and there were two long screams, fearing that most of them were Huahai. Everyone in the city heard that, we have done some follow-up work. "

"I heard it when I heard it. You'll be content. He didn't give you a volcanic eruption. It's already a good face." Feng Yuande smiled very happy. Wang Yan was a talent he dug himself. In just a few years, It has grown to this level. Such a terrifying qualification and combat effectiveness, even the Yan Zun at that time could not compare with him.

"This is also true." Zhao Xiu smiled bitterly. "Our family Xiao Yan is good, but every time we fight, we have to make a big noise. I heard that the chairman of the Super League is shaking when he

hears Xiao Yan's name. On the three shakes. This is good, can deter those who are lurking in the dark. As for ordinary people, we can lie that we are testing a new alarm system. “

If the super energy world is directly displayed in front of ordinary people, it will be too shocking and terrible, and the fruits will be unpredictable. The development of society requires a process. Just like the Americans, they vigorously develop superhero anime and movies just to pave the way for future social changes.

“Feng Bureau, we also have to report to the General Administration, and shoot more positive energy superhero film and television works.” Zhao Xiu said with some anxiety, “Now the society is developing so fast, and the self-media is very developed. The existence of superpowers Things, I think the paper can't cover the fire anymore, so it's better to buffer the people's hearts. “

...

“This kid! It's a blockbuster.”

Gao Chengzong of the Shushan Sword School, sitting in his luxurious office, looked shocked. Wang Yan's boy's progress rate is too fast, which can kill half-step S-class strong.

Think about it more than two years ago, he can only block himself a few strokes.

“But Mingyue is not bad in our family, and it may not be worse than that kid.” When he thought of his baby daughter Gao Mingyue, Gao Chengzong became proud. Our Shushan Sword School is about to rise in the hands of Mingyue.

But when I thought about it, Gao Chengzong was a little worried, and I didn't know to what extent did the relationship between Baby Mingyue and the kid develop? No, no, you have to urge her to hurry up.

The boy's strength and potential are so impressive that he looks handsome and will coax his sister. How many Yingying Yanyan are around him. Not to mention the night witch Wuya Ange, and the ice queen Huangfu Nanlian.

It is said that even the Bright Lady and the Dark Lady, the core figures of the two world's top forces, all have a very different idea of Wang Yan's boy.

No way no way.

How can such a son-in-law of great need run away? Mingyue baby is too arrogant and a little deserted. I am so old that I can teach her a few special skills. With that said, he quickly picked up the phone and dialed his daughter's phone.

“Mingyue baby. Ah? Are you practicing swords? What other swords are you practicing?” “Listen to Dad, Dad is older, I want to keep my baby girl in Huahai City to help take care of it.” “Baby, Dad wants to die you. “

...

Inside a luxurious villa in Huahai City.

A woman dressed as a young woman at home is watering flowers leisurely. She has a magnificent posture and a magnificent manner, as if all the spirits of the world have gathered on her.

A middle-aged man with a Chinese character face and a scum beard is brushing pots and pans in the kitchen.

“Cao Jinglue, I heard that Xiao Yan went to deal with that Rausch Warriman alone?” The woman, of course, was Wang Yan's grandmother Linghu Yaofei. At this time, she frowned lightly and was slightly dissatisfied.

“Ouch, my auntie. How old is Xiao Yan, and he is not ready to deal with an area of Warriman?” Uncle Cannon ran over and comforted and said, “Even if Warriman has a little life-saving The means is not enough for Xiao Yan to cut. “

To be honest, Uncle Gun is still very satisfied with his baby apprentice. Excellent, it is really excellent. It was precisely because he was so good that he even grabbed the limelight of his old Cao.

The most important thing is that the baby apprentice heterosexual relationship is particularly good. Even Yao Fei, who had always been cold, regarded him as a treasure, and her mother's love was thin.

At this moment, Uncle Cannon received a text message and shook it with ease: “Look, Xiao Yan successfully bombed Variman. I’ll just say, don’t worry too much about him.”

“Hush ~” Princess Linghu Yao breathed a sigh of relief, although this was a definite result. But before the result didn’t come out, she was still worried. She raised her eyebrows and said, “Our family is really good and can kill Warriman. I’m afraid there is no rival in the half-step S-class.”

Her beautiful face is full of pride. It’s like being a child of your own, having achieved absolutely excellent results.

Uncle Cannon secretly rolled his eyelids. Does Xiao Yan’s excellent work need to be said? I don’t know who it was. He was dragging him to death, not letting him accept Xiaoyan as an apprentice? But he didn’t dare to say this, otherwise Yao Fei would turn his face at any time.

After being admitted into the villa by En, it is difficult to get rid of moths.

“No, no,” said Linghu Yaofei, frowning suddenly. “Xiao Yan is so excellent, and the pure Yang essence is very thick, but it can’t be cheaper for others.”

Uncle Pao opened his mouth into a word, “Oh, Princess Yao, didn’t you?” My Cao Cannon is not dead yet ... No, yuck, even if it is dead.

“What kind of dirty things are you thinking about this old thing?” Linghu Yaofei was flushed with his eyes, and he twisted his ears, said, “Closed in your eyes, I Linghu Yaofei is the kind of watery Yanghua woman? Why did I blind my eyes and fell in love with your old thing. “

“Loose your hand, Yao Fei, I’m wrong.” Uncle Cannon’s tears were about to fall. Who made your words too ambiguous?

“I mean our younger sister, the younger name Lulu, the one from Linghu Yaojue.” Linghu Yaofei let go of him, her eyes fluttering with anger, and apparently her anger remained.

“It turned out to be Lulu? No, our daughter is also called Lulu, or should she call Yao Jue.” Uncle Pao finally relieved, and suddenly, his eyes glared, “No, Yao Jue is my little aunt.” , Isn’t this generation chaos? “

“What’s the chaos? At first, I played with your master’s master, Ziyang, and then I met my peers without getting acquainted.” Linghu Yaofei said with white eyes, “Actually, you have to call me Senior Linghu.”

“No, no, I always feel so weird.” Uncle Gun shook his head into a rattle.

“Oh, surnamed Cao, wouldn’t you still care about your little aunt?” Linghu Yaofei’s eyes flashed coldly and fiercely, “We are the only ones who have survived. Two. Yao Jue is young. Although he has excellent qualifications, he has practiced for hundreds of years before reaching Six Tails. Recently, he relied on the crystal nucleus of Jiuwei Tianhu. Without admonishment, she will not be able to repair Nine Tails until she dies. I do n’t want to see my sister die before me. “

“How dare I remember your little aunt.” Uncle Cannon had to say the truth in order to avoid suspicion, “Yao Fei, it’s up to you to take care of your family’s affairs.”

“You don’t worry, I won’t force Xiao Yan on this matter.” Princess Linghu Yao said with a look on her face, “Let their two children come in contact with each other, maybe a spark of love will happen.”

...

Not to mention the reactions of all parties.

Wang Yan had already packed up his spoils and burned Warriman ’s wreckage cleanly, and then returned to the SAFE very calmly.

At the same time, he also received news that the succubus had taken away the old vampire. Wang Yan was not surprised at all. Meier was a half-step S-class, and it was reasonable to strongly suppress the old vampire.

State Bureau of African Affairs.

Wen Ruhan, Shen Mengting, Tan Wenzhuo and others all gathered together.

Especially Shen Mengting, looking at Wang Yan with a complicated look. This guy really did such an exaggerated thing. The Warriman had a great reputation and extraordinary strength. If she met her, she could only say that she could win a little, and it was extremely difficult to bombard him on the spot.

At that time she took a Joe, and also expected Wang Yan to say a few good words, she went to help together.

“Xiao Yan, thank you.” Wen Ru Han Qiao blushed slightly. She stepped forward and kissed Wang Yan. “Without your words, this time I am in danger.”

Wang Yan hadn't answered yet, but was caught by Shen Mengting and pushed against the wall.

“Mr. Shen, what are you doing?” Wang Yan looked stunned.

“I also intend to thank you ~”

“what!?”

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Tan Wenzhuo looked dazzled and dumbfounded.

It turns out that you can still talk about love?

You kiss me on the stage, endlessly, swallowing mountains and rivers. To be honest, Tan Wenzhuo also has three girlfriends, but none can match Wen Ruhan or Shen Mengting.

The boss is the boss, cow. Killing an enemy can kill one by one, and a girlfriend can also talk one to one.

Wang Yan was pressed against the wall by her and her eyes widened. When the lips meet, Wang Yan somehow feels familiar.

That day in the lake ...

Is it?

For a time, Wang Yan was confused. Could it be that what happened that day was not a spring ~ dream? But if it 's not Spring ~ Dream, why?

Fortunately, Shen Mengting only had a moment of repressed emotions, and when she clicked it, she let go of Wang Yan and said coldly: "Wang Yan, don't think about it, I just express my gratitude to you."

Wang Yan looked at her with a sad face. Your grandmother kissed me hard, and said do n't think about it, which one is you playing? Looking at her suspiciously, what really happened between herself and her?

At this point, the succubus came back to cross.

She carried the old blood clan that had been killed and presented a storage necklace.

By looking at the origin of the storage necklace, Wang Yan pulled off the ambiguous things before. Go back and look for opportunities and ask Shen Mengting clearly.

"This old guy is worthy of being the head of a family, and still has some family members." Wang Yan checked the treasures, most of them were treasures of heaven and earth, some cultivation things, and a few books that I didn't know where to search from. Secrets of cultivation.

Most of these things are not needed by Wang Yan, but they can still be exchanged for useful things after being exchanged with the National African Bureau.

Now that I checked Aaron's storage necklace.

Wang Yan even checked Warriman's things, and Warriman only left a storage chain with a well-collected storage in the end. It took some gods to open it and found that in addition to some treasures of heaven and earth there is an ancient bronze tripod, and an ancient dilapidated book.

The bronze ancient tripod seems to be a few years old, with some ancient seal script engraved on it, and there are vaguely beasts. Even if it was Wang Yan's cultivation practice, it was faintly felt that this bronze ancient tripod seemed to contain powerful mysterious energy.

As for the incomplete script, they are all ancient scripts, and Wang Yan has never learned it and cannot understand it. But a broken book that can be so treasured by Warriman is obviously not a real broken book.

Fortunately, there are many talents in the National African Affairs Bureau. At the request of Wang Yan, Mr. Feng personally rushed to the lounge with relevant experts.

After looking at it carefully, the old man with white beard said excitedly: "God, this is the rumored Wu Gu Shengding and the fragment of the Wu God."

This old man, Wang Yan, hasn't seen it before, and he doesn't know when to come to the National African Bureau.

The old man explained with excitement: "In the early days, King Chu Xiang summoned the great witches of Miao Xinjiang for the growth of the gods, and collected the essence to form a master piece of witchcraft, called the Witch God. And forged Guding. "

"King Chu Xiang? Uh, it seems to be the old predecessor who met a certain goddess sleepwalking, leaving Wushan Yunyu vocabulary." Wang Yan's eyes lit up. "That guy is also pursuing a growth god?"

Wushan Yunyu's words came out, and Wen Ruhan's cheeks were red, and he stared angrily at Wang Yan. What do you remember in your head?

"Can young people read more history this year?" The old man with white beards stared at Wang Yan contemptuously, "The one you are talking about is King Chu Huai, King Chu Xiang is the emperor that Xiang Wang intended, and the goddess was unintentional. "

Uh ... Wang Yan scratched his head embarrassingly. There are so many monarchs in the Spring and Autumn and Warring States Periods, and there is indeed some indistinguishability.

“Since ancient times, the people who have obtained the pinnacle of power have long been in power, and they will certainly pursue longevity.” The old man said Wang Yan in a white glance, “King Chu Xiang was rejected when he visited Wushan Dream Goddess, and was inspired to seek growth and become a god. The psychology is not unusual. At that time, the Chu State ruled many places of Miao Xinjiang’s Wu Gu, and it also advocated the Tao of Witchcraft.

“I see that Navarriman is full of vitality and blood, but it is not refined by himself. It is most likely to use the witchcraft technique recorded in the fragment of the witch ***** to draw the essence of other people’s blood.” Wang Yan frowned, “Director Feng, This is evil, this book is better burned. This bronze ancient tripod let me melt a fire, so as not to harm people. “

As soon as the old man was anxious, he jumped out and punched his sleeves to fight desperately with Wang Yan: “What does your kid know? There are thousands of avenues in the world. There are no righteous evils in the world, righteousness in the heart, and evil in the heart. The masters of Wu Gu’s families at that time had a very high historical research value ~ you and your master are all ignorant and unskilled guys. Everything will only burn and burn ~ fight, fight, you dare to burn, I I will single you out ~ “

“Yo, old man.” Feng Yuande quickly grabbed him and persuaded, “Don’t fight Xiao Yan, because you can’t beat him at all.”

Wang Yan drops cold sweat, who is this old man? It seems to have a grudge against Uncle Cannon. But the breath of him is also very ordinary, that is, a B-level look.

“Oh, Xiao Yan, don’t be angry.” Feng Yuande said with a round field voice, “Your master’s pure Yang true fire was claimed to be able to overcome all evil in the world. For some uncomfortable reasons, he broke into Miaojiang alone and swept away. The Eighteen Villages also burned a lot of Miaojiang Gu. The old Miaotou is now one of the villagers of Miaojiang and naturally has some resentment against your master. “

Uh.....

It’s really a repayment of the apprentice.

Do n't look at Uncle Cannon now, he seemed to be a violent temper when he was young, and he was troublesome. The title of Yanzun Big Devil really didn't come from nothing.

However, Wang Yan was also unhappy with the old man's attitude, and said calmly: "These are the loot that I killed when I killed BOSS. I want to keep it, I want to burn it, it's my freedom. "

With a wave of Wang Yan's hand, all these things were received in the storage bracelet.

Old Miaotou was immediately anxious, and his white beard blew up: "You stinky boy, these things are the inheritance of our Miaojiang, you dare! Even if my old bones are gone, I won't let you succeed. Come and come , Let us fight for 300 rounds. "

Feng Yuande was sweating and sweating. You and Wang Yan singled out the old man, not to mention the three hundred rounds. Even three seconds, I couldn't hold on.

"Xiao Yan, the old man is also a predecessor of our National African Bureau." Feng Yuande reluctantly persuaded Wang Yan to say, "Our fifty-six nationalities are all a family, so don't be hostile? You these things, stay It 's useless on the body, it 's better to give it to the SAFE. "

Of course, Wang Yan wouldn't practice things like Miaojiang Gushu. Crawling and crawling with some bugs in the blood vessels in his stomach.

"It will definitely be circulated back to the Southwest Branch of Miaojiang, if it is handed over to the State-African Bureau?" Wang Yan grumbled.

"That's for sure. We at the East China Branch have no one to practice witchcraft, and there is no such condition." Feng Yuande said helplessly. Due to geographical reasons, the number of poisonous insects in our East China area is extremely small. Things are good things, but the difficulty of practicing Gushu is increased.

"I know a girl from Miaojiang. She is young and strong." Wang Yan said, touching her chin. "Well, the name seems to be Miao Hong. It's better to be cheaper than others." Teamed up with her to complete the task, knowing that she is young, but has great potential.

"Stinky boy, Miao Hong is our most talented girl in the Eighteen Villages. Do you dare to beat her?" The old Miao head said angrily and angrily. "Sure enough, like your master, it is not a good thing."

“Old man.” Although Wang Yan respected his predecessors, he couldn’t help being scolded like this, glared and said, “I respect your elders and don’t care about you. After scolding, I really burned these things, anyway, neither did I Those merits are missing. “

“Old Miaotou, this is your fault. Even if you are angry with Yan Zun, you can spread it on Yan Zun’s head. Why should you be aggressive to the good-tempered Xiao Yan?” Feng Yuande said angrily, “Xiao Yan is just Miao Hong once went to the team, thinking of the incense, only to give this benefit to Miao Hong. You scorn him, no wonder he will be angry. For me, I am also angry. Isn’t that the training of Wu Gu Master? ? We have a lot of talents in East China Branch, come by ourselves. “

“Is it possible to transfer that Miao Hong to the East China Branch.” Shen Mengting’s eyes were somewhat murky, and it seemed to be very unhappy with the old Miaotou, “Wang Yan, this old man is not slandering you for playing Miaohong. Attention? You are true Play well ~ “

“Well, it’s no problem to transfer to the East China Branch, but it’s enough to make up your mind.” Wang Yan hurriedly shook his head. That Miaohong has a good temperament and looks just fine. But for the kind of girl who can spit out a toad in her mouth, Wang Yan is really a little thankful.

“Okay, let’s talk about this matter again.” Feng Yuande hurriedly drove out the old seedling who did not deal with Wang Yan, and then said in a straightforward way, “Xiao Yan, just let’s settle your merits.”

“Your task, based on the comprehensive calculation of difficulty, it is considered that you have completed the S-level task.” Feng Yuande calculated, “The basic merit of the S-level task is 12,500 points, and your comprehensive difficulty is inferior to the S-level task, even if you are 10,000 points. The merit value is good. The evaluation given by you in the bureau is very good. This time, the overall merit value you received was 15000 points. In addition, you recruited Tan Wenzhuo and counted that you completed a B-level task. The task evaluation is normal and you get 500 points. Merit value. Are you satisfied? “

Waiting for Wang Yan to speak, Tan Wenzhuo beside him jumped up, “Isn’t it? I’m worth 500 points?”

“Okay, in fact, you can’t even count as a B-level.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Thinking about it, I had to work desperately for 500 merit points.”

Wang Yan recalled that when he first joined the National African Affairs Bureau, hehe, it was really poor.

“Is the introducer also worth meritorious service after entering the African Affairs Bureau?” Shen Mengting said with a slight surge of eyes. “Director Feng, how much merit do I have?”

Feng Yuande’s expression was overjoyed, and Zheng Se said: “Miss Shen is only one line away from the S-Class. The introducer can get 10,000 merit points.”

10,000 points?

Tan Wenzhuo directly forced me, everyone is a human being, and the gap is really different.

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