

## D. Hero 861

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 861

“Miss Shen mean?” Feng Yuande asked cautiously, feeling a little hot. Since the rebirth of Shen Mengting, everything in the past has passed. Feng Yuande has repeatedly invited her to join the SAFE, but Shen Mengting has always refused.

Is it really hopeful now?

That’s a half-step S-level powerhouse. The East China Branch will improve the strength of the entire National African Bureau.

“Yes, then my introducer is Wang Yan.” Shen Mengting’s eyes moved slightly, and she didn’t know what she was thinking.

“Haha, that’s great.” Feng Yuande said with great sympathy, “Miss Shen is willing to join our National African Bureau, our National African Bureau is really even more powerful.”

Tan Wenzhuo’s eyes were all bursting, he worked hard to cooperate with the research, and finally only barely returned the merits of the signing. But Comrade Lao Wang, casually hooked up a girl, and could get tens of thousands of merit points. This is really a dog, and girls can earn merits.

“Mr. Shen, you don’t have to force yourself for me.” Wang Yan was a little touched. She did this to make herself earn ten thousand merits.

Introducing people into the game to earn merits, Wang Yan has done many times. Recently, at the Youth Conference, the divine Saladin and the Tianshan Assassin Willie were drawn into the SAARC.

The two of them also contributed 10,000 merit points to Wang Yan.

However, Director Han Hongbo said that both of them are foreigners, so they have to go to the General Administration for a period of time, receive ideological education, and learn about Marxism and the chairman’s thinking.

Now in this situation, I still receive ideological education classes in the General Administration.

“I didn’t join the National African Affairs Bureau just for you.” Shen Mengting’s expression was still indifferent. “I saw the fragment of the Wujin just now. I remember that the National African Affairs Bureau may have exercises suitable for me to practice. Director Feng, our unit should Is it suitable for me to practice? “

“Yes.” Feng Yuande nodded hurriedly, “We have many kinds of exercises suitable for you to practice, such as the mysterious corpse tactics, the extremely Yin quenching corpse master method, and even the nine-day \*\*\*\*\* corpse. Of course, the latter is a fragment . “

Tan Wenzhuo heard his brows straight, swallowing and said, “Wait, I have a little doubt. Why are the cadres that are suitable for General Shen’s practice?”

Shen Mengting smiled secretly at him: “Because, I am a blood-sucking zombie.” Then, she showed a pair of sharp tiger teeth.

“Hiss ~” Tan Wenzhuo was frightened and took a few steps backwards. He fell on the ground and touched the cold sweat to laugh and said, “Shen, President Shen. You, you are really kidding.”

Wang Yan and Feng Yuande looked at him speechlessly, they didn’t mean to joke with you at all.

Their eyes made Tan Wenzhuo straight hair, trembling with sweat, said: “No, isn’t it? Shen, President Shen is really ... my mother.” He was really scared, such a beautiful woman, It turned out to be a terrible vampire.

It’s because he went to provoke her ...

Wen Ruhan aside, covering her small mouth, her eyes are full of disbelief. Shen Mengting turned out to be a vampire? And it can’t even be seen at all. What’s wrong with this world?

“Sister Ru Han don’t be afraid, zombies also have good and evil points.” Wang Yan comforted and said, “And the process of turning Shen into a zombie is very complicated, so we won’t say more for now.”

“Well!” Wen Ruhan believed it basically, his face was soothed, and he was more curious.

“It’s good to have a kung fu.” Shen Mengting put his fangs away and still calmly said, “Your 10,000 points of merit are mine, remember to exchange a cheat for me. I have a feeling, if you don’t rely on cultivation Cheats, give me a hundred years and I will not break through the S grade. Of course, unless I am willing to go down and \*\*\*\* blood. “

“It’s okay.” Wang Yan still has some guilt for her. Anyway, she died in her own hands. He said seriously, “Director Feng, which of the three cheats is the best?”

“Mysterious corpse tactics and extremely yin-quenching corpse recipes are all S-level cultivation secrets and can support cultivation to the point of white jade black corpses. Generally speaking, zombies are cultivated to the level of white jade black corpses, and their bodies and flesh are the same as ordinary people. Once fighting, the body will be covered with white jade-like armor, water and fire will not invade, swords and guns will not enter, it is very powerful. “Feng Yuande introduced,” Nine Heavens God Corpse is a classic that can be trained to SS level, once the cultivation is successful , It can be refined into a \*\*\*\* body, and its strength is comparable to that of a demigod. “

“That’s so powerful?” Wang Yan marveled inexplicably. “Isn’t it that the whole world can be cultivated to semi-god-level classics, only four, no, five?” There were only four in the past, and now Sun Life will be added to “life” “Grace”.

“That is extant in the world.” Feng Yuande explained, “This is not a nine-day \*\*\*\* corpse. It is rumored that the Yan Emperor gave his daughter a dry robe, and the dry robe has cultivated a semi-god-level strength by this. Unfortunately, our country The non-bureau only has the first half of the nine-day \*\*\*\* corpse code, and the second half is currently missing. However, the first half alone is enough to cultivate to the peak level of the white jade mysterious corpse. “

“It turns out there is only half of it?” Wang Yan shook his head regretfully, and said righteously, “Mr. Shen, the same is cultivation, it is better to cultivate this nine-day \*\*\*\* corpse, once the magic power might be greater. Second, If you use this as your goal, you might be able to collect the second half of the Nine Heavens Corpse Code. “

“Xiao Yan, you can think about it.” Feng Yuande said with a straight face, “Nine Heavens God’s Corpse Code will indeed be stronger and more promising, but it is also more difficult to practice than the other two. Of course, the exchange price is also more expensive. . The remaining two books, each of which is 12,500 points of merit. The nine-day divine corpse requires 25,000 points. “

“25000? Director Feng, why don’t you grab it ~” Wang Yan’s mouth twitched straight, “You are nothing but a half.”

“Half of that book is also a SS-class classic, 25,000 points, it is already cheaper for you.” Feng Yuande said calmly. “Besides, this price is not set by me. The National African Bureau naturally has the regulations of the National African Bureau.”

“Wang Yan, I promised.” Shen Mengting didn’t take it seriously. “The shortcomings, I will return to you after I make a task and earn merit.”

“Come on.” Wang Yan actually advocated that she practice the nine-day \*\*\*\*\* corpse, after all, the potential is much greater. With her strength, it is still quick to earn tens of thousands of merit points.

At the same time, Wang Yan exchanged the spoils that he didn’t need. The bronze tripod belonged to the level of holy vessels and was estimated at 12,500 points. The fragment of the witch \*\*\*\*\* was estimated at 20,000 points. The remaining miscellaneous things were finally valued at 5,000 points.

The next step is the signing process.

After going through the process, Wang Yan’s “I Love Unit” APP also reminded him that new merits were credited.

Wang Yan opened it and checked it out. He newly added 63,000 merit points and added some of his credits. At present, Wang Yan’s merit points have exceeded 100,000 points. The ones I saved before were all saved before and after the Youth Conference. Except for lending them to Brother Xiong, most of them were useless.

No way, who called him now too resourceful.

With just 100,000 merit points, Wang Yan can exchange for 10 billion yuan. Of course, it is the least cost-effective way to exchange merit for money, not to mention that Wang Yan is not short of money at all.

Finally, Wang Yan exchanged the “Nine Heavens God Corpse Code”, and the merit value suddenly dropped to 76,300 points. This merit is worth keeping, because afterwards you have to ask people to refine the essence of Neidan or use it when refining equipment.

Uncle Cannon and the sister-in-law said that some demon skins on the demon avatar's corpse would find him to refine a set of equipment, but the manufacturing cost would depend on him.

Today there is no war, and Wang Yan is not in a hurry. When I first advanced to the half-step S-level, it was just when I was in a solid state, and I didn't need the set of holy equipment and SS-level inner essence.

The foundation is unstable, and it is not a wise choice to rush into the S-class.

To lay a solid foundation and fight steadily is the real avenue. Wang Yan's goal is not just S-level, not even SS-level. After learning that there are horrible god-level guys like Demon God and Bright God in the universe, his goal should naturally be placed at that level.

After receiving the "Nine Heavens Corpse Code", Shen Mengting couldn't wait to go to practice and went straight home.

Wang Yan, with the warmth sent by others, and Wen Ruhan, dine in the canteen of the State African Bureau. The National African Bureau dining hall, but one of Wang Yan's favorite places, is rich in dishes and delicious. What's more, with Sun Seedling improving some seeds, after the plants, rice and vegetables have become full of energy, eating more is good for the body.

Although Wen Ruhan was shocked by these delicious foods, she was still a little absent-minded. What happened in these two days had subverted her three views too much.

Wang Yan held Nuan Nuan and fed her fruits, and said, "Yes, Sister Ru Han, you have to ask your permission for something. Do you know the Druid?"

"Druid?" Wen Ruhan smiled with a smile, "How come you suddenly mentioned this? I remember playing World of Warcraft when I was in college. From the beginning, I like to play Druid . "

"It turns out there is such a story?" Wang Yan said with a smile, "No wonder, those druids said that Nuan Nuan has the talent of the druid." Of course, this is Wang Yan joking, not like to play the druid. Druid's talent.

It's just that I like playing druids very much, I don't have too much competition in half, I'm easy-going, I like to be free. This character is similar to Druid.

"Wan Nuan has the talent of the Druid?" Wen Ruhan Xiuyuan opened her eyes, covering her mouth in surprise, "This, there really is a Druid in this world?" But she thought about it, even the vampires in this world. There are zombies and wizard gu masters, is it normal to have a druid?

Suddenly, Wang Yan thought, "What kind of virtue did Sister Ru Han play?"

Wen Ruhan's pretty face turned slightly red, and Xing Eyes stared slightly: "Cure, cure."

"Nude," Wang Yan burst into his heart, and unconsciously glanced at some sensitive belts.

Hmm ~~ It seems to be a cure! ! !

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Wen Ruhan was pretty blushing and gave Wang Yan a fierce look: "Xiao Yan, where are your eyes looking?" I knew that the game's mouth could not spit out ivory.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan hurriedly withdrew his eyes and laughed again and again, and his heart was thumping.

I have to admit that Wen Ruhan is a perfect woman, with the capital of the super-healing department, how many people dream of her lover. If Wang Yan did not imagine, it was deceiving himself.

He hurriedly calmed his mind and meditated on the mantra several times. Then he dismissed the misunderstanding in his heart and smiled awkwardly: "Sorry, sorry, I used to play too much games and left some bad habits."

There is a piece of watermelon in Nuan Nuan's mouth, and his big round eyes blink and wink, that is, some understand, some don't understand.

Wen Ruhan is not good at arguing with Wang Yan when there is a child. He blushed and said, "If Nuan Nuan really has the talent of Druid, I will naturally ask her to learn."

This time she saw many superpower events beyond imagination, and realized that the world was not as simple as she had imagined. No matter how good the career is, when facing the superpowers, it doesn't even have the ability to resist.

If her daughter can become a powerful superpower, of course she is willing to be very supportive.

She has played the career of Druid deeply. It is a profession that advocates nature and protects balance, which is in line with her idea of quiet nature. If you make Nuan Nuan become a blood race, she will definitely object violently.

"Sister Ru Han, before that, I still have to tell you about the situation in detail." Wang Yan asked for a glass of water and drank, "Druid is an ancient inheritance profession, but it was expanded in the Guangming Holy See. It was suffocated and almost wiped out. For thousands of years, it has been lingering and panting. Until the last hundred years, the Druid, who has been living in secret, joined the North American Dark League and officially appeared in the world of superpowers. "

"The Bright Holy See? Well, it's awful." Wen Ruhan was very close to the Druid. He heard that the Druid had been rounded up for thousands of years, and he inevitably had a strong aversion to the Bright Holy See.

"Sister Ru Han, this is really what I want to tell you. Now the society is more and more enlightened, and the bright Holy See is not the same as it was a thousand years ago." ' , Has been returned to the Druid religion. In the future, the Druid sect will have a good development environment. Although the old man's speech was not good, but I still appreciate a sentence, there is no difference between right and evil in power. It 's just the hearts of the people. Just like the way of Wu Gu, ten thousand people can be saved for good and ten thousand people for evil. "

Wen Ruhan is a wise and experienced woman. She naturally understands the truth of Wang Yan, but she is slightly uneasy to say: "If Nuan Nuan wants to learn the Druid's way, is he going to study abroad?"

“Of course not. The headquarters of the druid will be in our Huahai city in the future.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “Wan Nuan should go to school and learn the way of the druid. The practice is very important, but it is a complete Life is also very important. “

It's like Sun Youmiao is already a little leader of the Druid sect, but Wang Yan still wants her to go to school. Go through your own life, joys and sorrows, and learn to get along with ordinary people.

Dull head cultivation can only cultivate yourself into a fool, or it is easy to take extreme routes. Like the Satan leader Harrison, the typical anti-human character will be destroyed sooner or later.

There is no need to leave Nuan Nuan, Wen Ruhan naturally supports it.

It was also at this time that after returning home after class, he couldn't find Wang Yan's Sun Youmiao and ran directly to the unit to find Wang Yan. After saying hello, he grumbled and said: “Uncle, you are so unkind. So interesting thing, why don't you call me? It's also good to beat me as an old blood monster. “

Sun Youmiao is practicing “grace of life”. Although the strength of the body has not yet reached the A level, but with the help of the tree guards, and her endless control of the field, it is still possible to defeat the old blood.

“You are still young, just study hard.” Wang Yan glared and did not breathe. “The abyss will move more and more in recent years. Some of you are busy. You are still enjoying your life now, let's all It 's been a few years since the birthday. “

“Got it, uncle, you're getting more and more verbose.” Sun Youmiao rolled her eyes and hugged Nuan Nuan. “Xiao Nuan Nuan, what about your older sister teaching you to summon vines? It's fun ~ “

“Woo ~” Nuan Nuan nodded excitedly.

Wang Yan is a drop of cold sweat. Although the grace of life is all-encompassing, Sun Youmiao still likes to manipulate plants to fight, which is a typical war virtue. Is this to cultivate Nuan Nuan into the rhythm of war virtue?

He quickly took Nuan Nuan back and flicked Sun Xiaomiao's forehead and said, “You, don't decide the Nuan Nuan route first. By the way, help your aunt Ru Han check the qualifications of Xiao De.”



Wen Ruhan had a baby earlier, but he was 25 years old when he met Wang Yan, and now it is 28. In theory, from the beginning of development, the sooner the awakening, the better. But this world is not without awakening.

Just like Sun Youmiao's father, it was only in his thirties that he awakened the plant power. Even later examples are available, but they are rare.

Cultivating late is not as good as early cultivation, but it does not mean that you cannot practice.

"Can I practice too?" Wen Ru Han Qiao had some surprises on her face. After seeing the world of superpowers, she still valued her strength. Especially after learning of Shen Mengting's extraordinary strength, there is an inexplicable sense of crisis.

"I'm not sure, I have to try it, but since Nuan Nuan has a high Druid qualification." Wang Yan said seriously, "Theoretically, there is a high probability that Sister Ru Han is qualified."

"You'll know if you try it?" Sun Youmiao has always been a little bit fierce, and her fingers are in the air a little bit, a vigorous green energy, hovering into Wen Ruhan's body.

In Wen Ruhan's surprised expression, green energy flowed all over her body, and then, condensed into green dots, suspended around her, like a group of beautiful elves.

"Yeah?" Sun Youmiao's beautiful eyes brightened, "Aunt Ruhan's life energy affinity is very strong, very suitable for Druid's cultivation. It is a pity that he is slightly older and misses the best cultivation opportunity."

Wen Ruhan was both happy and worried. He was happy that he had the potential for cultivation, but he was worried that he missed the best time.

"Fortunately, our modern people themselves have a much longer lifespan than ancient times, and their physical qualities are younger." Wang Yan exhorted and said, "Starting late does not mean that you can't catch up with others. Too bad, Sister Ru Han will have a big disaster in the future. When it comes down, I also have some capital to protect myself. "

“The leader, on behalf of the New Druid sect, accepted the warm and aunt Ruhan.” Sun Youmiao said a little solemnly, and then her eyes closed tightly, running the “Inheritance Enlightenment” in “Grace of Life” “.

In a few moments, two green and vigorous energy seeds emerged one after another in her eyebrows. Like a dandelion seed, it drifted away and fell into the warmth of Wen Ruhan.

Two breaths of green vitality, centered on their eyebrows, spread in all directions and flow all over the body. The two of them, like mother and daughter, were baptized with the purest and natural energy, and their bodies were refreshed.

In particular, Wen Ruhan was covered with a touch of green fluorescence. In his consciousness, he received a lot of knowledge about the druid.

“Hush ~”

Sun Youmiao breathed a sigh of breath, and her entire face was pale and exhausted. Although she practiced the supreme secret code of the Druid sect-“grace of life”, but her cultivation level was still shallow, and she had not yet reached the A level.

Two “seed enlightenment seeds” were born in one breath, which has reached her limit, and it is almost impossible to enlighten others in a short time.

“Aunt Ruhan, the seed of life in your eyebrows will gradually improve your physical quality.” Sun Youmiao’s eyelids straightened, “Tonight, you can try to practice some simple druid spells, see which line of spells fits best. “

Seeing that she was pulling off, Wang Yan hurriedly took out a bottle of Grade A Nedan Essence and fed her half a bottle. Under the majestic energy, she recovered a little bit of spirit.

“Miao Miao, you have a heart.” Wang Yan helped her to rub her temples distressedly.

Generally speaking, enlightenment with the highest inheritance in the grace of life is not a casual thing. And after improving the physical quality of life seeds, it will further enhance the natural affinity.

Nuannuan Wenruhan on the Druid Way, the potential will increase significantly.

“It’s okay, being a neighbor with Aunt Ruhan is also often taken care of by her.” Sun Youmiao waved her hand and said, “When you’re not home, I often eat at the Ruhan’s house. Uncle, don’t worry about me, Some of the lost life force can be recovered after a while. “

Although she is usually very popular, she takes great care of herself.

Wen Ruhan also took her daughter and was grateful to Sun Youmiao.

“Uncle, Sister Ruhan and Nuan Nuan are about to become superpowers, don’t you send anything?” Sun Youmiao and their mother and daughter had a good relationship and started to blackmail.

“That’s for sure.” Wang Yan clicked on the APP of my love unit. “Generally speaking, the exchanged items can’t be disposed of indiscriminately, but I and the director explain the situation. It’s okay. Wait for Nuan Nuan and Ru Rujie , And then join the National African Affairs Bureau. “

In the app, Wang Yan searched and quickly determined the gift.

There is a rare treasure of heaven and earth called “Aoki Spirit”, which can only be condensed in some thousand years of spirit trees. It can be used for alchemy and alchemy, or it can be worn directly to moisturize the body for a long time and increase the affinity of the plant system.

This kind of baby, even if it is worn by ordinary people for a long time, can stay young for a long time, prolong life and prevent all diseases.

“Xiao Yan, this thing is too expensive.” Wen Ruhan glanced and hurriedly waved his hand. She was also shocked. The gift Wang Yan selected turned out to be holy material, and the exchange price reached 10,000 points.

“It’s okay, our country lacks milk, uh ... no, it’s a lack of treatment.” Wang Yan said the wrong thing again and hurriedly said, “Sister Ru Han, you can earn more merits in the future, and you can subsidize me. “

Wen Ruhan pretty blushed. However, Sun Youmiao gave Wang Yan a blank look: “Uncle, I can see it today. You are a big bad guy ~”

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Night ~

Wen Ruhan's house.

In the upper and lower duplex buildings, the decoration is simple and warm, clean and tidy.

Nuan Nuan is still young. After receiving the transformation of the Seed of Life, he is a little tired, and the big penguin holding her is asleep.

“Wang Yan, thank you.” Wen Ruhan cut some fruit from the kitchen and said gratefully, “If this time it wasn't you, our mother and daughter and the Winbond group would all be ruined.” In addition to her gratitude, she was also terrified. The catastrophic consequences she could n't imagine and could n't bear.

Seeing her face pale, Wang Yan sitting on the sofa comforted and said: “Sister Ru Han, things are over, don't worry too much. Also, protecting the safety of the country and the people's property is originally within my responsibility. thing.”

“Anyway, you saved our mother and daughter. I will remember this for a lifetime.” Wen Ruhan's beautiful eyes looked at Wang Yan, and there was a strong sense of security in his heart. As if as long as he was there, all dangers would disappear.

Her eyes made Wang Yan's heart fluctuate in a strange way. He coughed and changed the subject and said, “Sister Ru Han, let's try the spirit of Aoki first.” During the speech, he took out a delicate jade box from the storage bracelet.

Aoki Soul is a material stored in the treasure trove of the headquarters of the National African Bureau. With Wang Yan 's application for redemption, there was a special person who sent the treasure over the same day. It can also be seen that Wang Yan's status in the National African Affairs Bureau has reached a very high level.

Wen Ruhan's mysterious eyes are slightly surging, which is also extremely curious about this treasure. The value of this thing is tens of thousands of merits, which is equivalent to RMB one billion. Even, the real value of this thing should be above one billion.

Even the rich are like her, there are some thrilling feelings.

Jade itself has the effect of sealing Reiki. This jade box is also engraved with some complicated and mysterious runes, so that there is no trace of breath in this green wood spirit.

The jade box opened and presented to them was a thing shaped like a pigeon's egg, emerald green and crystal clear, which was different from some beautiful superb jadeite. This Aoki Soul gives people a sense of life and vitality.

Although jadeite is beautiful, it is only inorganic matter. This Aoki spirit is organic matter.

The vitality of it exudes, even if you sniff, you feel refreshed. Ordinary people wear it to prolong life and slow down aging. It is said that if it is planted in an ordinary tree, it can grow into a towering tree in just a few months.

Wen Ruhan is also a wealthy and well-informed person. When he sees this, he knows that it is an extremely rare treasure. His beautiful eyes are surging, and he covers his mouth and says, "Don't say one billion for this thing, even two billion, thirty 100 million, some people are rushing to ask for it. "

There are a lot of rich people in this world, but there are very few superb babies similar to Aoki Soul.

"Sister Ru Han, if this kind of baby is just worn." Wang Yan said, "There is too much life energy wasted, it is better to swallow it in your belly, control its energy dissipation with your own strength, and gradually improve from the inside out. Your physical constitution. "

"Eat it?" Wen Ruhan's pretty eyes widened, a little unbelievable.

“It was bred from a millennium spirit tree, and the life energy is very abundant and pure.” Wang Yan explained, “After you eat it, you can not have to eat for a long time, and always let the life energy wash your pith and cut hair. Coupled with seedlings of life seeds to help you improve physical fitness, your potential will increase significantly. “

Wen Ruhan’s qualifications are good, but at this time it is a little late to start practicing. But if there is Aoki spirit and life seeds from the soul to the body refining and transformation, that part of the loss can not only be recovered, but also the potential will be even better.

“Can this kind of baby be used for warmth?” Although Wen Ruhan was extremely emotional, she still cared about her daughter at a critical moment.

“Don’t do it. Although the energy of this Aoki spirit is mild, it is still too domineering for children.” Wang Yan Zheng Se stopped saying, “In fact, to really practice this kind of thing, it must be developed in the child’s brain and body. It can only be carried out at seven or eight hours. Before that, it is better to carry out various basic training first. “

Humans are very fragile and imperfect no matter whether they are meridians, souls or dantians before they have developed. If it is formally practiced at this time, it is not only not beneficial to the body, but harmful.

If it is just a variety of basic training, there is no problem. If a child develops basic training step by step, until he develops, and after entering formal cultivation, the starting point is much higher than that of ordinary people.

Some big ancestors and children of big families are cultivated in this way. Just like Wu Wuyue, Gao Mingyue, Zhang Weidao, they have cultivated gradually from an early age. Both the physical foundation and the knowledge foundation are better than the natural awakeners. Once they practice, they start quickly and steadily.

Don’t underestimate the five do not abstain, Zhang Weidao them. Today, they are younger than Wang Yan, but they have realized a touch of heaven and earth, ranging from a year or two to a few months, and they can reach the level of A-level guru.

Such progress, in fact, compared to when Wang Yan first met Gao Mingyue, he did not give up much.

This is the Da Zong Men, the details of the big family. The goals set for them from an early age are not general, but the direction of the heirs of the Zongmen and the family.

It was only that their radiance was temporarily covered by Wang Yan, and it seemed a little unremarkable. With such age and qualifications, Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao's future is unlimited, and it is not much more than Gao Mingyue.

“Sister Ru Han, Nuan Nuan has excellent qualifications and must be carefully cultivated, but she is still young and need not be rushed.” Wang Yan spread her knowledge and said, “Your current goal, seize the opportunity and fly Soaring sky. The stronger your strength, the more you can give Nuan Nuan a safe haven and a superior environment for growth. “

Wen Ruhan is not an ordinary person in her own right. Of course she understands Wang Yan's meaning. She nodded seriously and said, “I will work hard to make the world warmer.”

“Sister Ru Han, let's get started.” Wang Yan pushed the jade box in front of her and said with a straight face, “You can rest assured that I will take care of you on the side.”

“Well!” Wen Ruhan took a light breath, twisted the pigeon egg-sized Aoki Soul into her mouth, and swallowed it lightly, and the Aoki Soul slipped into her stomach.

Stimulated by gastric juice, Aoki Soul releases a large amount of Reiki, then passes through the capillaries of the digestive system, enters the blood circulation, and is transported to every tissue of the body under the flow of blood to participate in the cell replacement.

“Um ~”

Even the gentle and vigorous energy made Wen Ruhan's face flushed and her body shivered.

“Wrap the spirit of Aoki with your strength and control the rhythm of energy digestion.” Wang Yan's voice reminded her. Before the enlightenment of the seed of life, she had produced a faint energy in her body, and it was no problem to control the spirit of Aoki.

Under his constant guidance, after a few minutes, Wen Ruhan learned to control, and his face gradually recovered, relying on the traces of energy in the spirit of the green wood to continuously refine and transform every cell of the body.

Several hours passed.

She opened her eyes, and her goal was a clear vision, seeing things extremely clearly, just like the moment when myopia put on her glasses. This time the cells changed throughout the body, and naturally included the cells of the eyes and the cells of the ears. For every function of the human body, the five senses and six senses have been greatly enhanced.

But before she could be pleasantly surprised, she smelled a stinky smell, and her expression was staggered, but she found a thin layer of black stains on her white and pink arms.

She was stunned. What's the situation?

“Congratulations to Sister Ru Han, who has finished washing the marrow and cutting the hair.” Wang Yan exclaimed and praised, “Your comprehensive constitution has a qualitative flyover.” Wang Yan was also transformed by the “liquid meteorite” Passing the body, the process is painful and bitter.

“Why, how could this be?” Wen Ruhan didn't have a little joy, but collapsed a little. He has maintained an extremely good image in front of Wang Yan. But now, she was dirtier than the beggar on the road, her face flushed red, and she wished she could find a hole in the ground.

“Wash the pulp and cut the hair, this is a normal phenomenon. Explained by the current science, that is, after a large number of cells change in a short period of time, the dead cells are discharged from the body through the capillary pores. , Useless microbial residues, etc. “Wang Yan has also experienced these things, and naturally would not think of making fun of her, comforting,” Just take a shower and rinse. “

He is also happy for Wen Ruhan. After washing the pulp and cutting hair, her physique will rise sharply, and her body cells will be young and vigorous, which will have great benefits for her future practice.

Aoki Soul is really a baby.

Unfortunately, this thing is extremely rare. There is only one huge State-African Bureau, and its value is amazing. This level of treasure, not to mention that it has a wonderful effect on newcomers such as Wen Ruhan, even for the A-level strongman, it is also a rush.



Wang Yan did n't think it was anything, but it did n't mean that Wen Ruhan accepted it. The strong sense of shame made her almost faint, and hurried into the bathroom, the hot water faucet rattled. In the past, when there were guests at home, how could she never take a shower, but now, how can she still care so much?

After some washing, she saw herself in the mirror.

At this moment, she was stunned by her skin. She is a fair-skinned woman, but now, her skin is as white as the best sheep fat white jade, soft and shiny.

Some of the previous skin blemishes on the body also disappeared, clean and perfect. Especially on the face, it is pink and tender, compared to the girlhood, it still needs three points of tenderness.

This! Is this still myself?

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Milk virtue!

Humph!

"I blame Xiaoyan's guy." When Wen Ruhan thought of the vocabulary, he felt a hot and uncomfortable feeling, and was ashamed and annoyed.

Over the years, in order to protect her daughter, she has been living alone with Nuan Nuan. It can't be said that I never thought about that kind of thing, but with the calmness of my mind, the desire is not very strong. Most of them are just some dreams.

But today, my heart is unprecedentedly hot.

Moreover, Wang Yan is only separated from her by a wall, and stays in the living room. She couldn't help but keep thinking, her thoughts fluttering.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she was a little ashamed and proud. Her capital is already very thick, and after washing the pulp and cutting hair, she has almost reached a perfect situation, and her skin is as delicate as satin.

Thoughtless in her mind, she put on her bathrobe and went back to the living room carefully like a thief.

At the moment, Wang Yan was leaning on the sofa and was surfing the Internet with a laptop. Looking back at Wen Ruhan, he suddenly couldn't move his eyes.

Beauty is bathing.

Inadvertently, Wang Yan couldn't help swallowing. After waking up, she hurriedly did not go too far and smiled awkwardly: "Sister Ruhan, see you should be fine, I will go back first."

According to Wen Ruhan's usual temperament, even if he is unwilling, it must be said that Xiao Yan, you should rest well.

But today, she was confused and couldn't help blurting out: "No."

Wang Yan looked at her with a slight consternation.

Wen Ruhan was in a panic, his face flushed to the roots behind his ears, and panicked: "I am a little confused today, and that thing still makes me feel terrified. Xiao Yan, you can calm down with me when you drink some wine. Accompanying me by the side, I feel more secure. "

Wang Yan hesitated and nodded and said, "Well, then I will accompany you." The turning point of her acceptance over the past two days is indeed too great, and it is normal to be confused.

"Hush ~" Wen Ruhan secretly breathed a sigh of relief, took out a few bottles of wine from the wine cabinet, opened a bottle first, poured it out to both of them, and toasted, "Xiao Yan, thank you, I Respect you first. "

Before, she seldom drank, even when she was having dinner with Wang Yan, she was usually accompanied by a drink.

“Sister Ru Han, these are very good wines. I don’t know that you save so many good wines.” Wang Yan accompanied him and was amazed. He has also improved his level now, and his vision has improved a lot, knowing that these wines are hundreds of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of bottles of antique wine.

After a glass of wine, Wen Ruhan’s cheeks began to redden, and his eyes were slightly dark, and he whispered: “These were saved by the husband, saying that they can preserve and appreciate. I don’t know much about wine. . “

Seeing her feeling a little depressed, Wang Yan said quickly: “Sister Ru Han, I’m sorry, I didn’t intentionally remind you of unhappy things”

“It’s okay, it’s been so many years.” Wen Ruhan waved his hand and said with a reluctant smile, “I have long forgotten the past, come on, Xiao Yan, have a drink with me.”

“Okay.” Wang Yan raised his glass and left.

More than two hours passed.

The wine bottle was spilled all over the place. Although the pulp was washed and the body was greatly increased, after a lot of alcohol was poured into it, Wen Ruhan was still drunk with hazy eyes and blurred consciousness. Her jade feet tilted on the sofa, her upper body was already leaning on Wang Yan’s shoulders, full of charming emotions: “Xiao Yan, come, and drink a bottle with me.”

“Sister Ru Han, you, you are drunk.” Wang Yan’s physique can be called against the sky, but even so, without using pure Yang Zhenqi to disperse alcohol, he was drunk for eight or nine points, his body shaking. Say, “It’s time to rest.”

He was about to pick her up, but unexpectedly, Wen Ru Han’s body twisted and fell directly into his arms. The two of them nested on the sofa one by one.

(Some deleted)

...

early morning.

The bird creaked outside the window, and a ray of sunlight fell diagonally onto the bed through the glass window.

Wang Yan opened his eyes and looked at Wen Ruhan lying in his arms and sleeping soundly. He squeezed his cheek, well, it seemed to hurt a little. The memories of last night flooded my mind like a tide.

The corners of his mouth were a bit bitter, and he was miserable by Uncle Gun. You can't get close to the female color unless you are in the S level, otherwise you will die.

However, this also blames himself. How can a modern man be so stupid as to be so stupid as to believe that the fork circle will die? Of course, it is also because in the past two years, Wang Yan's words to Uncle Pao became more and more doubtful, and only came out last night.

In fact, Wang Yan had already suspected that it was six or seven points. Otherwise, last night, his willpower will definitely be stronger.

“Angang ~”

A cry of a penguin sounded, and the Emperor Penguin, fat and peeping, peered blankly.

“Oops ~” Wang Yan hurriedly pulled the blanket and covered both of them. And Wen Ruhan also seemed to be awakened, as if to understand something, and dared not to hide in the bed.

“Mom, get up.” Nuan Nuan girl wore panda slippers, Tito Tito entered the room, and then saw Wang Yan half lying on the bed. For a time, her eyes were so cute, so cute, she said, “Uncle is early.”

Wang Yan obviously felt Wen Ruhan twitched, he had to wave his hand embarrassingly and said, “Warm warm, early.”

Looking around dumbly and warmly, he was sure that this was indeed his mother's room, and he bit his finger and said suspiciously: “Uncle is sleeping on mother's bed. Where does mother sleep?”

Who else is there? of course.....

But Wang Yan didn't dare to say it, otherwise it would definitely be beaten to death by Wen Ruhan. I had to laugh and say, "Yesterday I played a game with your mother ~"

Before the words were finished, the thighs were pinched.

Wang Yan grinned sorely and pretended to be smiling, saying: "Your mother lost, she went to sleep at her uncle's house. Warm, you go to wash yourself, uncle is going to get up and get dressed."

"It turns out that way." Nuan Nuan's face suddenly realized, and he was a little disappointed. "Ah, it made me happy. I thought you were with my mother." Sighed out.

Poof ~

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, how old is this little girl, what kind of messy TV series are they usually watching? After she left, Wang Yan hurriedly popped it up and closed the door.

"Xiao Yan, I was almost scared to death." Wen Ruhan drilled out of the blanket, her face flushed red, Yu Yu said, "It's all your fault."

Blame me! ?

Wang Yan dropped a cold sweat, obviously you took the initiative last night. Now the wine is awake, but it blames me.

Wen Ruhan hurriedly wrapped the blanket all over her body, took a few deep breaths, and blushed and said, "Xiao Yan, I drank too much last night. Don't care, we are all adults, we should be satisfied each other Need to be better.

"Uh ..." Wang Yan's eyes were glared up, Sister Ru Han, are you going to eat it and wipe it clean? Last night, the sweet words were still there, and I turned over and ignored them early in the morning.

Meet each other's needs?

Well ... the adult world is so complicated.

But Wen Ruhan, after all, couldn't hold back, and fell into Wang Yan's arms, crying: "Xiao Yan, I'm sorry, I couldn't control myself. I know you already have a female Friends, but I still think of you in my heart. I, I know I do n't deserve you. I think nothing happened when I did, but, but ... "

"Hush ~ lightly, it's not good to hear Nuan Nuan." Wang Yan comforted her softly, "Sister Ru Han, this thing actually blames me because I haven't controlled myself. But since things have happened , Let's think about how to deal with it. "

"Well." Wen Ruhan is an adult after all, wiped the tears of the pear blossom with rain, and nodded, "Well, Xiao Yan, don't worry, I won't destroy your relationship with your girlfriend."

Just now, she also released her long-pressed emotions.

"Uh ... that's not the case, Huh?" Wang Yan looked at her for a while, rubbing her eyes carefully.

Wen Ruhan saw his heart tremble with fright, and he said a little, "Small, Xiao Yan, you won't pay it back, will you?"

"Sister Ruhan, congratulations." Wang Yan said with a shocked expression, "You have reached the strength of D + level superpowers."

In his heart, the waves are also extremely turbulent. It stands to reason that after the seed of life and the washing of the pith, Sister Ru Han can already reach the E + level of strength.

But now, the breath has soared to this extent.

That can only be attributed to a little, his pure yang breath.

For a time, Wang Yan felt a bit chilly. It turns out that Uncle Cannon is not pitting himself, but protecting himself.

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 865

Warriman is dead!

Wu Gu, Grand Master Warriman, was killed by Wang Yan, the son of flame, in Huahai City, China!

This news, like the thunder and fire, spreading on the earth in Southeast Asia. The entire Southeast Asian superpower community, as well as the surrounding countries, were shocked, shaking and shaking.

Just half a year ago, the shock caused by the fall of Kazan, the aftermath has not completely dissipated, this time the brother of Kazan, the head of the Grand Master Warriman, was also killed.

At this time, the Southeast Asian superpowers were obviously somewhat unexpected, and some were at a loss.

You should know that Kazan and Warriman are the first retreats in Southeast Asia, Gu Sheng Tesol, the two most representative of the three proud disciples. These two men have outstanding strength and high talent, and have always occupied the top position in the power field in Southeast Asia.

Among them, Kazan is the closed disciple of Gu Sheng Tesol, who was collected forty years ago. He is the youngest and the most talented. Since his debut, he has been a leader in the young generation of Southeast Asian power circles, and was once considered a candidate for the future president of the Association of Southeast Asian Superpowers.

Unfortunately, at the Youth Conference, Kazan was bewitched by Dongying and other countries, and joined the camp against the China National African Affairs Bureau. Eventually, he fell into flames and even joined the forces of \*\*\*\*\* demons. In the end, the girlfriend of the flame son, the night witch, was forced to fight back, and a worm was killed, and there was no dead body.

And Kazan's brother, Warriman, the head-down grandmaster, is even more powerful.

He was the earliest inner disciple following Gu Shengtaisuoer, and now he is nearly 100 years old, and he has become famous for seven or eighty years. In his early years, he also followed his master

Gu Tseol, stirring wind and rain at the border of China, rampant for a period of time. Achievements in Gushu, as well as prestige in the superpower community in Southeast Asia, are far higher than Kazan.

It stands to reason that with the increase of age and the aging of the body, it is difficult for the abilities to cultivate to improve, but Warriman is really a Gushu wizard. The strength does not decrease but increases, and the distance from the S-class land fairy is only a line away. Even the chairman of the Southeast Asian Super League, De Lima, would like to call him Mr. Politely when he saw him.

It can be said that the entire Southeast Asian superpower community believes that Variman will become the successor of Gu Sheng Tesol, the future generation of Gu Sheng, and the pinnacle of the future super power industry in Southeast Asia.

Such a pinnacle figure was killed alive because of the Son of Flame, and now he can't even find his body.

When these two key figures went away, it meant that the Southeast Asian Gushu had broken its arms, and the Southeast Asian superpowers also lost half of the country. .

Many radical superpowers even threatened to retaliate, just like they did a few decades ago to go to the borders of China to create troubles, which can frighten the president of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, Delima.

He did not hesitate to come forward in person and force down many incidents.

However, De Lima couldn't let go of a dangling heart.

On this day, in the office of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations Headquarters, Delima walked back and forth at his desk.

"Have all of us settled down?" Delima smoked a cigarette and looked at the headquarter secretary Satoli at the door.

"Mr. Chairman, our superpowers have calmed down, you can rest assured."



Hearing Sadori's answer, Delima was relieved a little.

“The present China country is comparable to the old society in the past? Those ignorant young people who dare to provoke the China country are no different from finding death. Maybe the entire world of Southeast Asian powers will be because of these reckless The idiot is implicated. “

Delima sighed and complained secretly.

At the Youth Conference, he saw with his own eyes that the Chinese National Bureau of African Affairs burst out with a strong rise. Coupled with the fact that the National African Affairs Bureau had previously destroyed FBG and later eliminated the powerful means of the Satanist sect, the current National African Affairs Bureau has long been different from the past, and it is by no means the target of their Southeast Asian Super League.

Besides, the superpowers have a mutually beneficial relationship with the business and political circles since ancient times, and occasionally have some small frictions. All parties passed with one eye closed. But where is Kazan and Warriman small friction? It's all wrongdoing, self-inflicted!

These things are put on the table, don't talk about anything else, and lose in common sense. He can't distort the facts and make the world a big deal?

“Sadoli ...” Delima faced the window and pondered for a moment before asking again, “Is there any movement in Gu Sheng ...”

Gu Sheng!

Sadoli's body shook slightly after hearing the name, and her face was a little dignified.

“Gu Sheng, under the circumstance, there has been no movement so far.”

“That's good.” Delima nodded.

At present, the matter of mutual communication with the State Administration of African Affairs has ended. Only Gu Sheng, who made him tense, could not let go.

It was an old monster that had reached the S level eighty years ago and became a land fairy. Now that he is more than 150 years old, even the chairman of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, after seeing him, has to respectfully shout an old senior.

And witchcraft is not a joke. If this old monster really wants to make any revenge, it is really terrible.

At that time, Southeast Asia was still in the Civil War, this Gu Sheng only shot once, and poisoned an entire town. Tens of thousands of enemy troops and civilians were all trained into Gu corpses. The scene at that time was like \*\*\*\* on earth, \*\*\*\* and terrible. pole.

Now when Delima thinks about it, she feels horrified.

Now, he only hopes that this old monster, old and late, has no big deal. Otherwise, after so many years, God knows how much ability this old monster will possess.

If he is angry, it is really corpse-ridden, terrible.

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A little bit of time passed. Although a few days ago, the Southeast Asian super-energy community was shocked, but no one dared to really compete with the China National Security Bureau.

Of course, no one dared to approach Gu Sheng's site.

Especially after Gu Sheng lost two proud students in his later years, even some people who love to inquire about the situation have kept silent on this matter.

If someone is careless on the street and says a few words, they will scare the people around him and avoid them.

Wu Gu's art has a long history, often killing people invisible and unpredictable. In Southeast Asia, the terrifying head of Wu Gu was even more popular. In particular, legendary figures like Gu Sheng Tesol, in the superpowers of Southeast Asia, almost everyone respects him as a god.

Although Gu Sheng had avoided the world for more than 40 years, no one dared to underestimate him. Characters like him have strange and terrifying means. If someone accidentally provokes him and is tortured by poisonous poison, it will be a hundred times more painful than death.

Although the entire world of power in Southeast Asia has become panic-stricken by these events, there are still so many people riding on wooden boats to the Golden Triangle complex.

Here, it is the unique territory of Gu Sheng Tesol, or the kingdom of Wu Gu, which is exclusive to him.

The Golden Triangle region of Southeast Asia is located at the border of the three countries. The traffic is blocked and the environment is primitive. There are pristine mountain forests and intertwined rivers everywhere. The natural conditions are very bad. This area is not subject to any country or government.

Therefore, in this area, it has long been known for its crimes such as drug production and human trafficking, and it is also a high incidence of many mysterious events.

In the words of some superpowers in other countries, this is a criminal world not well known to outsiders, and one of the most dangerous areas in the world.

In addition, the area of the Golden Triangle is also very large, spanning many provinces and states, and there are more than 3,000 villages and towns within the scope.

Among the more than 3,000 villages and towns, a total of more than 500 villages and towns are within the territory of Gu Sheng Tesol, and are completely under Gu Sheng's private jurisdiction. Even the national government will not interfere.

It can be seen that Gu Sheng Tesol is the most dangerous one in this dangerous area that is famous in the world.

"It's almost here. Next guests, please pay attention to it. Don't say what you shouldn't say, especially something you haven't seen before. Don't touch it."

The veteran boatman had a hoarse voice, shaking his oars and telling him again and again in awkward English.

“I see, please hurry.”

On the boat, an old man with white hair in a white suit spoke lightly.

The damp sweat had wet his shirt, and his breathing was heavy. Obviously, the hot and humid climate here made him very uncomfortable. But in his eyes, there was a color of utter decisiveness, as if there were thousands of resentments, and he could not express himself in his heart.

If you look closely, you can see that his facial features are somewhat similar to Zhao Bo, the president of Zhao Group.

That’s right, this old man was Zhao Bo, his biological father, who was imprisoned by Wang Yan and never escaped. It is also the founder of the Zhao Group, the master behind the Zhao Group, Zhao Hongwen.

Behind Zhao Hongwen, there is also a Western man in a black suit with pale skin, but imposing.

He looked younger, with slightly curly brown hair, a pair of sharp eyes, and stared at the front fiercely. A pair of azure pupils is also full of resentment.

The object of his resentment is naturally Wang Yan, the son of flames.

He is the son of Aaron Edward, the North American blood clan killed by Wang Yan, and Carlos Edward.

At this time, he had become a son of a noble blood and noble son, and became a refugee who fled. He hated Wang Yan more than Zhao Hongwen, who lost his beloved son.

I wish to \*\*\*\*\* up Wang Yan’s blood and eat Wang Yan’s meat raw. For this reason, at any cost, that Wang Yan must also fall into hell, and it will never end!

The small boat took the lead, and behind them were two small wooden boats carrying six bodyguards, followed closely behind.

The boatman also stopped talking, and the surroundings became strange and quiet.

Three small wooden boats, so slowly through the mist, along the tributary of the Mekong River, continue to sail toward the hinterland of the virgin forest.

Half a day later, the old boatman spoke again: "We are here."

Zhao Hongwen's pupil burst into a fine mans: "Son of Flame, I will let you bury my son."

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 866

Zhao Hongwen pulled the sweaty shirt, and looked around.

Surrounded by ancient trees and huge trees covering the sky and sun, the damp and filthy haze smeared like ghosts, floating among these forests wantonly.

The air is sultry and hot, and the humidity is extremely heavy.

The three wooden boats entering this area have been wetted by water vapor. The rainforest above the head and the layers of branches and leaves are like a green and green umbrella cover, which isolates this hot and humid land from the outside sunlight.

In front of the boat, an ancient village gradually appeared in front of us.

The houses in the village are all hanging houses made of wood and bamboo. The villagers are all in black and black pants. Both men and women are wearing hats and black gauze to cover their faces.

At this time, when I saw three boats sliding down the river into the village, everyone stood still, staring coldly at Zhao Hongwen and others. The scene looked very strange.

Zhao Hongwen wiped the sweat from his forehead, and his heart was tightened subconsciously.

“The village of Wu Gu in Southeast Asia is really mysterious.”

Speaking of which, he started his career in Southeast Asia in the early years, and later established the Zhao Group, which is influential throughout China and Southeast Asia, precisely because of the worship of Gu Sheng 's big disciple Variman to the family, borrowing Gu Sheng 's influence , Only to live in peace so far.

But visiting Gu Sheng, this is the first time in decades.

When the ship docked, Zhao Hongwen led three men and went ashore first.

Carlos Edward, slightly paused, also followed the three blood servants.

Although he is a blood marquis with A-level strength, he even thought that the ancient blood clan was the most mysterious species. But at this moment, after entering this village, he felt as if he was closely fixed by countless eyes, but he couldn't detect where these eyes were. This feeling made him a little hairy.

After everyone came ashore, a middle-aged man with plain clothes, a cold face, and a shaved face was waiting for them in front.

“Excuse me, is your second disciple Master Gu Sheng, Master Knu?”

Zhao Hongwen stepped forward and bowed, respectfully asking. As soon as he looked up, he was frightened by the opponent's eyes.

To be precise, it is the other person's left eye.

That eye had already been eaten into a burrow hole, and what made Zhao Hongwen terrified most was that there was a \*\*\*\* poison centipede in the burrow hole!

Zhao Hongwen, who has some knowledge of Wu Gu's head down, recognized it at a glance. This is the most fierce kind of gout technique among the five poisonous head down, blood centipede!

Cultivated the blood centipede as the natal gu, in addition to Gu Sheng's second disciple, Wu Gu Grand Master Knu, who else can?

Knu may not have the youngness and talent of his brother Kazan, nor the deep accumulation of his brother Warriman, but in practicing Gu, he is the most ruthless one to himself.

Since Gu Sheng retired, he has played the role of the daily management of Gu Sheng's affairs. The manager of Gu Sheng's private territory is now him.

"Yes, I'm Knu." The other party glanced at everyone lightly, and turned around to walk inside the village. "Master Gu Sheng has been waiting for a long time, please follow me."

Zhao Hongwen immediately followed him respectfully.

It was only then that Carlos Edwards discovered that his muscles were tensing unconsciously.

The other party did not use any coercion, and just glanced at it, which made his instinct intimidated. Compared with the other party, his A-level marquis was like a young child.

This grand master of Wu Gu, Knu, is unfathomable!

"The Grand Master Knu is so terrible, then his master Gu Sheng, will his strength be worse?"

Carlos thought excitedly, "There is absolutely nothing wrong!"

"The Lord Gu Sheng has absolutely the unpredictable ability of the gods and ghosts. As long as he can invite Lord Gu Sheng to go out, the child of flames will definitely die!"

Under the leadership of Knu, a group of people walked into the depths of the village and went upstairs on a two-story bamboo and wooden hanging foot.

The area of this stilted building is not very large. The bamboo and wooden surfaces are covered with a layer of pulp, which reveals a warm and heavy old air.

Knu took the mermaid through, the windows and doors inside the foot building were not opened, the light was dim, and a faint aroma of herbs wafted in the air.

Everyone looked in the foot building. In addition to a few simple table cases, in the innermost part of the foot building, an old man in the shape of withered was sitting cross-legged under the wall.

The old man can no longer be described as old. He looks like a living corpse. His skin shriveled like grass paper, his muscles shrunk, his hair was yellow and sparse, and there was only a layer of rotten dry skin wrapped around his bones.

He lowered his head slightly, closed his eyes, and sat there motionless. If it wasn't for a breath of breath occasionally, he would have his chest slightly up and down, which is really the same as a dry body.

Zhao Hongwen and Carlos, as well as the six men they brought, were all together.

Why is this so?

This is the famous one, who is said to dominate the side in Southeast Asia, reaching Gu Sheng, the first person of Wu Gu, Tesol? This kind of old is like a decayed wood, and it is only a breath away from the dead body. Can it really have the power to kill the child of flame?

What a joke?

Questions suddenly raised in the hearts of the people at the scene. Carlos Edward and the three blood servants he brought were full of disappointment and anger.

Only Grand Master Knu of Wu Gu, respectfully joined Gu Sheng, whispered: "Master, Zhao Hongwen, the sage of the Zhao Group who had previously met, and Carlos Edward, the blood marquis, they are here."

After a while, the old Gu Sheng slowly opened his old eyes slowly, moved the turbid eyeballs slightly, and looked towards the pedestrians in front. For a long time, there was no sound.

Zhao Hongwen was full of suspiciousness in his heart, but he had ups and downs in the sea of business for a long time, and he naturally understood the truth of believing in what is possible and



not believing in nothing. Two steps forward alone now, kneeling in front of Gu Sheng, begging respectfully.

“Adult Gu Sheng, my son Zhao Bo, is the disciple of Master Warriman and your disciple. Right now your elder disciple has died in the hands of the flames of the country’s non-bureaucratic flames, and even my son has been imprisoned. The future is the same as death. I Zhao Hongwen is willing to worship all my fortunes, and ask Master Gu Sheng to take action to kill the child of flames to relieve my hatred! “

Zhao Hongwen, his son Zhao Bo, also studied Vulcan with Varian for a period of time, but Zhao Bo was not talented enough, and his skills were not perfect. With his current strength, he was now sentenced to imprisonment in demon prison, just like one. Just stepped into the gate of the ghost door, so don’t think about coming out again in this life.

Zhao Hongwen has only Zhao Bo’s single biography. Now his son is the same as death. He is also over sixty years old. He has almost no hope for the rest of his life. The only thing he wants to do now is revenge!

At any cost, in any way, revenge on the child of flame!

Zhao Hongwen had knelt down and begged, but Carlos Edward did nothing.

He didn’t believe the Gu Sheng like a decayed wood at all, and he was capable of killing the child of flames, and took him to recapture the lost family.

And he could n’t smell a little bit of blood gas on the other person, and he could n’t even feel a trace of energy fluctuations, which is enough to show that no matter how beautiful this Gu Sheng was once, now his vitality has been exhausted and he is too old to die. Apart from the name, there is nothing left.

This dead old man has nothing to do.

“Young Master, I think, let’s go.”

At this time, next to Carlos, a meticulously dressed middle-aged butler came out. He had the strength to reach the B + level. On weekdays, he was not only a blood count, but also the Edward family, Carlos.

The blood clan steward walked to Carlos, scornfully swept the old Gu Sheng, and leaned over to whisper: “Young Master, instead of wasting time here, it is better to go to Europe to turn to the blood clan’s family. It’s good to waste precious resources on this kind of old guy who has a long life. “

“Ravage! How brave you are!”

Although the blood clan steward whispered, he didn’t mean to suppress his voice. He instantly angered Master Kou, who was a witch, and screamed. Even the blood centipede in his left eye screamed.

“Oh, am I wrong? I think you just want to use your former reputation to unite and lie to my precious wealth brought by the young master!”

When the blood steward found Gu Gu was not as terrible as he thought, he was not afraid. There were still some people hiding outside them, and they couldn’t keep them alone with a witch master Gu Nu.

“Look for death!” Knud suddenly angered, and shot with a gesture, but was organized by Gu Sheng’s slightly raised hand.

“It’s just an ignorant blood clan junior, why bother to be angry.” Gu Sheng slowly raised his old eyes, and said with a hoarse voice, “Here he eats.”

“Eat, ate?” The steward of the blood clan was also stunned, but Suir haha laughed, “Are you confused, you want to eat me? Then you come to eat, haha ...”

The blood of the blood steward had not ended, Gu Sheng raised his mouth slightly, and there seemed to be a subtle imperceptible flash in his eyes. Then he saw his arm hidden in the sleeve of his sleeve, as if an electric light flew out, like iron tongs. Usually only the head of the blood steward is clamped.

“puff!”

With a sound like a watermelon bursting, the whole head of the blood steward was squeezed and exploded.

Until then, all the people on the scene could see clearly that the flying arm extended seven or eight meters long, and the front end turned out to be a huge worm mouthpart!

This silkworm, which grew together with Gu Sheng's arm, crushed the head of the blood clan's housekeeper in one bite and swallowed the brain marrow and blood with a big mouth.

The whole scene was \*\*\*\* and terrifying, to the extreme!

“Mom, \*\*\*\* it!”

The bodyguards of the human superpowers brought by Zhao Hongwen could no longer bear the fear in their hearts, and they ran out of the door. Even the two remaining blood servants frightened back one after another and tried to flee.

However, Gu Sheng didn't move for a while. Those who ran to the door of the foot building all fell to the ground together, struggling with pain. For a while, all the muscles and skin of the whole body melted into a pool of blood, and a large area of them fainted on the floor.

Until now, there are no more than a few breathing skills. Six human bodyguards and blood servants with a level of B or above have all disappeared in the world.

Only the scene was left, Zhao Hongwen kneeling on the ground and shaking, and Carlos still standing in the heart of the place.

The wailing sounds of the men scratching their hearts and lungs before dying are still lingering in his ears.

The cold sweat slowly slipped across his cheeks, and his inner panic was terrified. The feeling of passing by death seemed to leave his soul for a moment.

It was not until this moment that he realized deeply that this legendary Gu Sheng was so terrible!

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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 868

People usually compare an S-class sacred domain strongman, the land fairy in the mouth of the Chinese people, to a humanoid nuclear bomb, because the S-class strongman can use the power of natural laws in addition to its own strength, which has great The destructive power.

If an S-class strongman doesn't even want to die, Mou Moujin is determined to cause destruction. For a normal society, it is really a terrible thing.

The S-class strongman itself has high maneuverability and superior to the combat power of most superpowers in the world. As long as he is willing, hiding from outsiders is impossible to find, and when others do not pay attention, he suddenly appears to cause trouble, which will definitely make the world's order chaotic.

Perhaps the destructive power of the S-class might not reach the power of a nuclear bomb, but he can detonate again and again all over the world, and even paralyze a small country.

As the first person in Southeast Asia's Witchcraft Gu, Gu Shengtaisol may not be as effective in combat as other S-class powerhouses, but his method is more bizarre and terrifying.

What Gu Sheng can do is not as simple as paralyzing a small country, but directly destroying a city or even a country!

His witch gu is invisible and colorless, as long as he wants to slaughter souls, ordinary humans and low-level superpowers are simply unable to resist.

Imagine if he spread the poisonous gut silently into the city's water source or the air in the center of the population, even a small result would directly cause hundreds of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of creatures, to all suffer.

The reason why Han Hongbo and others are so nervous now is that this Gu Sheng added another article after the war book was released.

“If the son of flame Wang Yan does not come to fight, or is replaced by outsiders, he will infiltrate Saint Tesol, and spread the poison in a large scale. If the son of flame does not come out in one day, he will kill a city in one day. ! “

“I think he is no successor and wants to pull Xiao Yan to be buried together!” Han Hongbo’s eyes flashed coldly, but his expression was extremely serious. “If he really dare to do this, no matter if he flees to the end of the world, I will chase him to death. ! “

“I’m afraid it’s not easy to handle things.” Linghu Yaojue pushed his glasses and said solemnly, “China’s vast borders, with his strength and power, if we really want to lurk into China, we can’t prevent and stop And he has been operating in the Golden Triangle complex of Southeast Asia for nearly a hundred years. We are unable to determine the exact whereabouts. We may not be able to complete the beheading operation in a short time. “

“Do you really need Xiao Yan to fight?” Han Hongbo frowned.

Waiting for Gu Sheng to sneak into the country, he has great confidence in rounding up and slaying the other party, provided that the other party makes trouble and shows his feet. However, once a horror punishment is created, the casualties will be difficult to estimate.

“No, we can’t let him, who is a big country in China, spread his wildness casually? We can’t let Xiao Yan take the risk.” Han Hongbo snorted, and started the arrangements quickly.

“Yao Jue helped me inform the various directors and Yan Zun, now I need to convene an emergency meeting, and immediately contact the military and customs, from now on the border must carry out the highest specifications indefinitely strict investigation, any suspicious people, etc. I’ll say it later!  
“

“Yes! I will do it now.” Linghu Yaojue was very capable and immediately nodded.

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At the same time that the State Administration of African Affairs received a global announcement, the internal forum of the State Administration of African Affairs first exploded.

“Did you just see that? What is the Gu Sheng in Southeast Asia, openly fighting for the flame son Wang Yan!”

“Seeing and seeing, Gu Gu seems to have been S-level? S-level strongman, even want to openly fight half-step S-level flame son, he still shameless ?!”

“Don’t take care of him, like this shameless guy, let him applaud abroad.”

Immediately after this reply came out, many fans of Wang Yan echoed the post.

“What’s the origin of Gu Sheng? Even so shameless, S-class still want to fight my boss?” Shen Tu Tianlu, who is in the North China Branch, posted a post, “I think we should gather a few people to form a team and go to Southeast Asia to die He \*\*\*\*\* it! “

“Big Brother Tianlu is right! Dare to hit our male \*\*\*\*\* and kill him!”

Shen Tu Tianlu’s post was immediately followed by replies such as “satisfaction” and “+1”. Such a high popularity made him feel superior, and he really followed the boss and the popularity went up.

“This Gu Sheng I heard from our family’s Wu Zu, don’t underestimate him.” Miao Hong, an authentic Miao Jiang Gu teacher from the Southwest Branch who once teamed up with Wang Yan, said.

“It is said that this Gu Sheng is more than one hundred and fifty years old. Eighty years ago, he was the culprit of Yungui. His natal worm is the strongest golden silkworm Gu. This golden silkworm Gu has many changes and touches. The person died, and the fire and water did not invade, and the sword and gun were not invaded. At that time, even my Wuzu was not his opponent. Our family and other villages were bullied by him and his men for more than ten years. “

“Miao Hong is right. My Master once shot it personally and fought against him. His Gu tricks are very different.” After Miao Hong posted a message, Huo Lanlan of the East China Branch also responded with a reply.

She once also teamed up with Wang Yan to attack the stronghold of FBG, but now she is fortunate to be accepted as a disciple by Han Hongbo because of her outstanding talents in soil. This matter does not know how many members of the National African Bureau.

Her follow-up immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

“Wow, Director General Han personally fought against him?”

“This is terrible, what happened then?”

This time, no one dared to underestimate the Gu Sheng, but that was the head of the South Korea General Administration, the China National Non-governmental Affairs Bureau, and the second person outside of China’s Yan Zun.

So, all the people online seemed to be brushing the screen, and asked Director General Han that year the result of the showdown with Gu Sheng.

“I heard from Master, Gu Sheng may not be the strongest in the S class, but his Gu skill is the most difficult.” Huo Lanlan continued to reply and said: “The soil of Master is different. Yes, there was no way to kill him, and he fled back to Southeast Asia. In addition, the domestic situation was turbulent at that time, internal and external troubles, and the National African Affairs Bureau was not established. This matter was not further studied in the end. “

“His, this Gu Sheng really is a terrible character.” Someone immediately took a breath and posted a sigh.

“What are you afraid of? Now our Chinese country is not what it is today. If he dares to come to the wild, this Master will kill him with a thunder sign!” At that time, Zhang Weidao, who was originally practicing, also took the time to bubble up.

“Amitabha, that is, he dared to come to the wild, and the strong monk of the poor monk must stab his belly button!” On the other side, Wu Wu, who was also practicing, also appeared.

“Little Heavenly Master is powerful, Little Buddha is domineering!” Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie also performed well at the Youth Conference. They already belonged to the senior level in the National African Affairs Bureau. Their appearance also caused a lot of follow-up replies. .

A group of young people frolicked in the group for a while, but there were still some older seniors who gave a more decent evaluation.

“Although our son of flame is strong, he has not fully grown up after all. Compared with this old monster of class S, I am afraid it is difficult to win.”

This post also quickly attracted people’s attention, and the number of post replies gradually increased.

“Yeah, that’s an old monster that fought against the South Korea General Administration. Our male \*\*\*\* is still so young. He’s still in the half-step S-class stage. How do I fight him?”

“And according to the available information, the Gu Sheng has also used the mystery technique to merge with the Golden Silkworm Gu King. For decades, he has been in a dormant state of insects. Instead of aging, the cultivation practice has become more and more sophisticated, compared to Some ordinary S-class strongmen, he doesn’t know how much he wants to be strong. “

“Can it still sleep like insects? God, is he still a human?”

The members of the National African Affairs Bureau in the forum were full of talks and discussions, and the deeds about Gu Sheng were also picked out. Now everyone knows that Gu Sheng is extraordinary and terrible.

Soon, the members of the SAB in the forum reached an agreement.

“Let the old dog bark abroad, the male \*\*\*\* must not promise this duel!”

Originally a half-step S-class and a true S-class strongman, it is a big stage away, not to mention that this fame has been more than a hundred years old, and there are seventy or eighty old monsters who have entered the S-class.

However, at this moment, another news came from Gu Sheng.

“What? Wang Yan shouldn’t fight in a day, he Gu Sheng will come to China to poison a city ?!”

“Is he crazy ?!”

“He wants to put Wang Yan to death!”



The internal forum of the entire National African Affairs Bureau immediately set off an uproar.

S-class strong man, the land fairy in the mouth of the people of Huaxia since ancient times, he will launch a ruthless come, but no one wants to block it, it can be blocked!

At the same time, the internal websites of superpowers around the world have caused a sensation.

Everyone's first reaction is that Wang Yan, the son of flames, is having a big deal!

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Just when everyone was shocked by Gu's covenant war child, the real party's reaction was calm as usual.

At this time, Wang Yan, Wen Ruhan, Shen Mengting, and all three were in a private villa with beautiful scenery in the suburb of Huameng, Shen Mengting, to discuss the business cooperation of the two companies and future development matters.

Although they are all their own people, Wang Yan also intends to invest the funds in the two-person company. I wish them all a helping hand, and they can be a good shopkeeper in the future, but some contract signing and procedures still need to be simple.

Coupled with the sunshine at this time, the garden of the villa is surrounded by flowers and fragrant flowers, which is a good opportunity to enjoy the afternoon leisure.

As for the battle from Gu Sheng, Wang Yan has also got some understanding, and also received the care and condolences of many partners. But he didn't want to let these trivial things hurt his good mood when he rested, and the number of people asking was too much, so he set up an automatic reply to his mobile phone for the time being: "Don't worry, I have a sense of justice."

On the one hand, it is a temporary reply to the outside world. On the other hand, what is Gu Sheng? Why should Wang Yan be afraid of him?

Of course, if this word is released, it will definitely be another uproar in the world!

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At this time, the weather is just right. In the afternoon, people will temporarily forget many troubles and calm down with the surrounding sunshine and breeze.

In the garden of the villa, Wen Ruhan had just made a pot of good tea. She sat at the table and filled Wang Yan and Shen Mengting on both sides.

Fortunately, in Shen Mengting, the two women politely talked to each other, but on Wang Yan's side, Wen Ruhan's movements were significantly gentler. Looking at each other's eyes, there was obviously more tenderness, and Jiao Rong was also slightly Some blush.

Shen Mengting naturally understood what was happening in it and gave Wang Yan a glare. This guy really uses the hero's chance to save the beauty.

Wang Yan had to smile secretly, picked up the tea pot and sniffed, even exaggerating a few words, "This tea is really fragrant."

He originally wanted to make a break, but the result was that Wen Ruhan became more shy.

The sun was warm and the three of them got along well, but when the picture was quiet now, the door of the courtyard of the villa was banged and kicked from the outside with a kick.

"Hahaha, son of flames! When you die, are you still thinking about these two women?"

With a sneer and sneer, a Western young man wearing a black suit, pale skin, and a vicious and vicious look like a jackal walked in from outside the courtyard where he was kicked.

The younger western man was a North American blood tribe who had turned to Gu Sheng, Marquis Carlos Edward.

Behind Carlos, there were also two blood servants, one in and one in.

After the two blood servants, there was an old man in a white suit, almost sixty years old.

Looking closely, this old man is exactly Zhao Bo's father, Zhao Hongwen.

This person, a blood race, was full of resentment towards Wang Yan. When he walked into the other court, he immediately turned his grudge on Wang Yan, and the surrounding atmosphere immediately became solidified.

Wen Ruhan has the lowest strength and state of mind at the moment, and was shocked by the knock on the door just now, almost knocking over the tea cup in his hand. Fortunately, Wang Yan placed a hand on the side and put it back on the table safely. .

“Don't worry, it's just a few wild dogs.”

With that, Wang Yan swept his eyes slightly, and a huge coercion came out through the body, as if Taishan pressed the top, wrapping Carlos and others.

“But these wild dogs have actually broken my door. It doesn't matter to the State Administration of African Affairs?” Shen Mengting, who was sitting opposite Wang Yan, looked sullen. At the same time, there was an equally intense but more cold and horrible oppression. Force, spray out thinly.

This precarious death force was mixed with Wang Yan's coercion and pressed against the invader again.

Carlos came into contact with this coercion for a moment, and suddenly his heart sank, his face pale, and his feet “tucked” stepped back and forth for several steps, and his limbs were soft, and he almost collapsed to the ground.

He was so embarrassed that the blood marquis, and the two blood servants who followed him were only B-level strength. Under this huge mental pressure, it was like a catty jack, and his eyes were immediately bloodshot. Even more terrified.

The following Zhao Hongwen was as if he had seen a ghost. He was leaning against the wall of the yard and was sweating all over.

It was the first time he saw Wang Yan and Shen Mengting. He did not expect the strength of the other party to be so amazing. He sighed in his heart, no wonder his son would be planted in their hands.

But it doesn't matter, let them arrogant for a few days now, and when Master Gu Sheng takes action, it will be the death of both of them!

Carlos also had the same idea. Although he was suffering a bit of a loss now, he didn't care anymore. His eyes swept the two of them, and he stepped forward, reached out a letter from his arms, and threw it to Wang Yan. On the table in front, grinned again.

"This is the master of my family, Master Gu Sheng's handwritten warfare, and his old man has an appointment with you for the Chiang Mai Great Pagoda! By then, don't you dare to come!"

Speaking of Gu Sheng, Zhao Hongwen also found some confidence. He also stepped forward and placed a thick folder on the table in front of Wang Yan, "If you can win, my Zhao Group, All businesses, docks and factories, as well as all funds and assets, are yours! "

"But you didn't win this opportunity until you die." Zhao Hongwen narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Of course, you don't have to worry, if you lose, you don't have any burden, just leave your life."

"Noisy."

Shen Mengting glanced coldly, and a chill came up, and Zhao Hongwen was suddenly frightened and straightened, scared to retreat to the wall again, daring not to speak.

"Well, this Marquis is not talking nonsense with you. If you dare not come, my master will come to China and poison a city in a day! Can you bear the consequences?" Carlos' eyes flashed fiercely. The sorrowful color said with a smile, "You will enjoy yourself for the rest of the day, hahaha ..."

Carlos laughed loudly, as if he had seen Wang Yan helpless and beg for mercy on the day of the battle.

Wang Yan frowned slightly, and there was a hint of anger in his eyes.

An ignorant sideline blood clan, in the eyes of Wang Yan today, is like a fragile young beast, which can be killed easily, and it is simply disdainful. But that Gu Sheng, who even regarded hundreds of

thousands, or even millions of innocent civilians, as a threat, has touched Wang Yan's bottom line and made him unbearable.

What's more, he Wang Yan hates threats.

Carlos had no idea what he had touched, and was about to turn around and leave. A sulking woman shouted and came from outside the courtyard.

"Xiao Yan, what is this annoying garbage? Kill the dog!"

At the same time, another voice, which was also angry and tempered but more indifferent, also followed.

"Huh, the little blood family, dare to be so arrogant, where is the courage?"

A strong murderous attack came from the courtyard door, and Carlos's back was tight, and he turned around and hurriedly looked back.

I saw a woman with tight hair and short hair and a woman with white hair and a long skirt, and her hair was glamorous. They walked in from left to right.

The one on the left was surrounded by black air, and a sharp and dangerous nodular stinger was erected at the end! The one on the right is cold and icy all over, and the ground is icy wherever he passes!

In addition to the well-known night witch Wuya Ange and the ice queen Huangfu Nanlian, who else?

At the same time, the strong killing influx caused Carlos to fall into the valley instantly.

His men no longer knew when they all died. One of them was frozen like an ice sculpture, while the other was even more miserable. His body was invaded by toxins and became black and purple, even his expression was frozen.

“You, what are you going to do?” Carlos was sweating wildly and stepping back step by step. “The two sides are not fighting, do you not understand this rule?”

“Oh, don’t cut it?” Huangfu Nanlian sneered slightly, pointing a little, an ice cone had been inserted into Carlos’ left chest.

On the other side, Wuya Ange appeared behind Carlos without knowing it, “Sister is a woman, and women don’t understand any rules.”

With that said, a tail thorn stuck in Carlos’ right back heart.

Carloston felt that ice and poison began to spread in his body, causing him to become half cold and half painful, and every nerve in the whole body was in pain. But the bloodline of his proud blood family is insignificant in front of this ice and poison. With the blink of an eye, his body has fallen, and no strength can be exerted at all, leaving only endless pain.

“Leave you a dog life first, go back and tell your master, what \*\*\*\* Gu Sheng, want to come to China to find death, but no one stopped!”

Wuya Ange said, and with a vigorous sweep, Carlos was thrown out of the hospital like a sandbag. The moment of touching the ground stimulated his nerves again, causing him to wailing like a pig.

Zhao Hongwen, by the wall, was already sweating through his shirt, but he didn’t dare to show his breath at this time, and ran out quickly to pull Carlos and quickly fled.

“Sister An Ge, Sister Nan Lian, aren’t you on the mission, how come back?”

Wang Yan saw An Ge and Nan Lian again, and a trace of warmth filled his heart, reached out to hold them, and brought him to sit down.

The two women and Wen Ruhan are relatively familiar. As for Shen Mengting, they also have a certain understanding. After a simple nod and hello, their attention is focused on Wang Yan.

An Ge embraced with both hands, his lips flicked, and complained: “Well, if I don’t come back, even a small blood family will ride on the neck of your famous son of flame.”

“Ange and I came back this time because of Saint Tesor, the witch gu of Southeast Asia, who asked you to fight.” Nan Lian said a little sternly. “We have investigated the information of Gu Sheng. The strong men of the rank are all very powerful characters. This is no longer the enemy we can deal with now. “

“Nan Lian is right, you must not agree to this duel.” An Ge also showed a serious and concerned look, “This matter is still left to Director General Han and your Master to do it, and we Huaxia The National African Affairs Bureau is not the same as before, and is afraid that a Gu Sheng will not succeed. “

Facing the concern of An Ge and Nan Lian, Wang Yan took their hands and smiled, “You can rest assured, I have always done things well.”

In the conversation between everyone, Han Hongbo’s phone call came, this is the few calls that Wang Yan did not set up to automatically answer.

After answering the phone, it turned out that Han Hongbo had held an internal meeting and asked him to join him.

Wang Yan readily agreed to take the girls into the villa, turn on the computer, and start a video connection with them through the internal network.

In this meeting, the veteran figures of North China, East China, South China, Southwest, Northwest and Central China, the six sub-directors, as well as the South Korean General Administration and Wang Yan ’s Master Uncle Pao, all were online.

After all, Gu Gu may not be the strongest in the S class, but Gu poison is extremely strange and terrible.

Now he also threatened that Wang Yan would kill a city a day if he didn’t come to fight. If he didn’t pay attention, it would be hundreds of thousands, even millions of casualties.

The purpose of the National African Affairs Bureau was to protect the national security and stop being persecuted by evil abilities and some evil demons as before. Now the other party has spoken, let alone the casualties of a city, even if there are only a small number of casualties, it is also the responsibility of their National African Bureau, which is hitting their faces.

What's more, when threatened, Wang Yan is handed over to death. What is the majesty of the National African Affairs Bureau? Where is the national prestige of China?

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"Xiao Yan, the teacher just discussed with them. He is not an enemy you can deal with. You don't have to come forward on this matter."

At the end of the video, Uncle Gun is still a middle-aged uncle, but Mei Yujian has a momentum that is not angry and majestic.

"Lao Cao is right, that Gu Sheng is already mad, and the criminals are all human beings, as long as he dares to show his face, we must kill this tumor!"

Director General Hongbo Han answered, "But this may require Xiaoyan to make a bait to lure him out. Of course you can rest assured of security issues, but you are the pillar of the future of the National African Affairs Bureau. We are waiting for him to hurt you."

"Yes, we old guys are not dead yet. When is the turn of those demons outside the road rampant?" At this time, Li Fanming, director of the Central China Branch, said, "I suggest that in these three days, search for Gu Sheng's traces once, once If you find someone who directly used strategic missiles to bomb him ~ mother ~, and then send masters to form a squadron to encircle and suppress them, you will not believe that he can still be a god! "

Although he was distressed by Li Fanming, Wang Yan abducted their baby Sun Xiaomiao from their branch, but Wang Yan was also the pillar of the future of the National African Bureau. As long as he was there, the people of the National African Bureau could not be bullied by outsiders.

"I agree with Lao Li's statement." Wang Yan's head supervisor, East China Branch Director Feng Lao said, "Now the Light Holy See, the Dark Parliament, including the Super Shield Bureau of Midi and the African Ancient Witch Alliance, are all our countries. The friendly alliance of the bureau. We can join our allies and start a joint siege against this Gu Sheng to give up all the evil forces of the Golden Triangle. He, De Lima of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, would like us to do it for him. "



“This Gusheng must be destroyed, but how to formulate this plan still needs to be discussed.” The North China branch director rationally analyzed, “Southeast Asia’s Golden Triangle is vast and full of deep mountain old forests and tidal flat rivers, plus Gusheng Tessor is cunning by nature and has been in business there for another hundred years. If he is allowed to escape or plan to leak any wind, then malicious revenge from him will be a great harm to the souls of the world, and the consequences will be unimaginable. “

His proposal immediately aroused the support of other sub-directors.

“Yes, the risk is indeed great, but it is not impossible to complete. As long as you grasp the movement of the old monster and win it when he shows his face, there is still a good chance of killing him.”

“Yes, no matter how you say, this time you ca n’t let this harmful tumor go wild in China. You can rest assured, Xiao Yan, you only need to help, you do n’t need to take any risks, that old monster, our National African Bureau It will work. “

The concern and care from the various directors of the National African Affairs Bureau warmed Wang Yan’s heart and was very moved.

Speaking of which, the people behind are really good.

Although the senior leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau agreed to kill the Gu Sheng, Gu Sheng ’s hundreds of years of accumulation in the Golden Triangle area, as well as his personal strength and power, once this plan went wrong, the witch Gu poison released by Gu Sheng was comparable to FBG. All biological and chemical weapons must be vicious.

Once Gu Sheng thought that there was no way to go, to break the jar and toss, it was really corpses everywhere, and the harm was endless.

When many senior leaders of the National African Affairs Bureau debated how to formulate plans, Wang Yan said indifferently, “It is a blessing for the younger generation to be so cared for by your seniors, but seniors do not have to worry about this matter anymore.”

Wang Yan shook the war book in his hand, “I took this war book.”

“What? Did you pick it up?”

At the end of the video, many senior leaders of the State-African Bureau were surprised, and Feng Lao of the East China Branch twitched his hands and tea cups were knocked over on the table case.

“Xiao Yan, you, did you pick it up?” On Wang Yan’s side, the women were also stunned, all eyes wide open, and they were on the spot.

The other party resounded throughout Southeast Asia, and even in the early years of the witchcraft sacred wind and rain in the country of Huaxia, the war book he laid out was on the surface about the battle, in fact, in order to avenge the apprentice and wanted to kill Wang Yan. Even at the expense of the slaughtering method, Wang Yan would be threatened.

As a result, you, Wang Yan, are well, knowing the other party’s purpose, and answering the agreement with the other party?

Wang Yan opened the war book and glanced at it, “Well, I took it.”

what? There was another shock inside and outside the video.

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Time passed quickly.

A few days later, Chiang Mai City, Thailand.

Chiang Mai, Thailand, the second largest city in Southeast Asia after Bangkok, is also the capital of Chiang Mai Province. Geography is located in the north of Thailand, adjacent to the Golden Triangle in Southeast Asia. It has long been the capital of the ancient Lannatai Kingdom. In addition, it is also a southern branch of the ancient Silk Road with a long history and culture. In addition, it is also the political and economic center of northern Thailand. The city is beautiful and rich in roses. It also has the elegant title of “Northern Rose”.

This beautiful and quiet city full of Buddhism culture has poured in a large number of superpowers from all over the world from three days ago, including some of the key figures in the world’s top forces.

After all, the fact that Saint Tesor of Wu Gu and Wang Yan, the son of the flames is too shocking, almost attracted the attention of the entire superpowers.

However, in a short time, so many superpowers from all over the world gathered, plus the city itself has more than 1 million resident residents, and a large number of ordinary tourists, a complex situation at a time, pushing everything Unknown.

At this time, the president of the Southeast Asian Super League, De Lima, and the Thai police chief were all in a terrible situation. They were so nervous that a heart was hanging in their throats and they could never fall.

So many superpowers from all over the world, together with the local forces in Southeast Asia, armed with Gu Sheng private, if the time is really upset, it is estimated that the entire Chiang Mai will be lifted up and down, and even the entire Thailand and Southeast Asia will be affected.

He can't afford this responsibility, and now even thinking about it, he feels broken.

Therefore, since last night, De Lima contacted the local police to block off the location of the decisive battle, around the Chiang Mai Stupa, and several blocks were no longer open to anyone.

At this time, the area was completely emptied, and even a reptile was not allowed to enter. This made tourists who came here for sightseeing early this morning puzzled and complained.

Innocent tourists, one by one, were blocked from the block and looked far from the big pagoda.

In front of the temple stood a row of heavily-guarded policemen, as well as a burly-looking man in black suits standing in unison.

The weird scenes are confusing.

Among the crowd, a young woman with good looks who spoke fluent Chinese, pouted, complained with dissatisfaction, "What's going on today? This girl is still traveling for the first time abroad, he can't go to such an important scenic spot . "

It's no wonder that this big stupa in Chedilong Temple is the most famous of the six ancient temples in Chiang Mai. It is also one of the must-visit places to visit Chiang Mai, but it is now completely blocked.

Beside this beautiful-looking woman, there is also a gentle young woman who is a long time away from her, and a young man with a gentle look.

If Wang Yan is now nearby, you can recognize it at a glance. These three people are friends who have n't met each other since the last classmate meeting, Gu Tingting, Xiao Wei, and Wang Yan 's 302 roommates during his student days, Huang Lang .

The three of them accepted some support from Wang Yan. In their career and work, they went smoothly all the way, and the spring scenery was just right now. The three of them saved up some years of vacation and planned to travel together. As a result, they just arrived in Chiang Mai yesterday, today Encountered this kind of thing.

"Is there something wrong?" Xiao Wei asked suspiciously among the three of them. "Did a terrorist attack happen? Or what criminals are you arresting?"

Public security in some places abroad is really not like domestic ones. If you happen to encounter some vicious incidents of gangsters or the police are arresting criminals, it is really nothing new.

"I don't know, but I don't look like it." Among the three, Huang Lang was so versatile, he frowned and analyzed, "Should it be to greet a big man, or what kind of ritual or sacrifice?" "

This is reasonable, but as soon as his words fell, there was a commotion in the surrounding crowd.

Soon there will be English and Thai, and mixed discussions will sound.

"Look, it's a monk in the Jade Buddha Temple of the Grand Palace!"

"Not only the Jade Buddha Temple, but also monks from other temples are here!"

Gu Tingting, Xiao Wei and Huang Lang all looked sideways at the entrance of the Great Stupa Temple.

I saw that on the right side of the street, a team of two or three hundred people formed a team of monks, all dressed in vests, lined up neatly, chanting scriptures, and walking along with strict discipline.

Although the three of them didn't know the monks in other temples, they were so pervasive in the Jade Buddha Temple of the Grand Palace.

The Jade Buddha Temple is the most sacred place of Thai Buddhism. It was the guardian temple and guardian temple of the Chakri Dynasty. It is also a part of the Thai Grand Palace. It covers a quarter of the Grand Palace!

Among them, the abbot of the Jade Buddha Temple, LP Chongdi, is the head of the three major monks in Thailand, and has the magical name given by the Thai king. Even the folks have been rumored that any Buddhist cards he supervised for blessings contain extraordinary mana. Equivalent to the blessings from God!

Under the abbot of the Jade Buddha Temple and led by the priests of LP, almost all the famous monks and monks in Thailand form a team of monks. All of them came to this big pagoda temple, and blind people can see that they must definitely do a big thing when they come here .

“and many more!”

The monks had not completely entered the Great Stupa Temple, and there was yet another commotion in the crowd.

“This, this is the boxer of Canaan Long Boxing!”

“There are also Lumpini Boxing Stadiums, as well as other Muay Thai masters in the Grand Boxing Stadium!”

Not to mention others, the Canaan Long Boxing Stadium is the first national Muay Thai Boxing Stadium built by the Thai Army Field Marshal Parek on Canaan Long Street in the capital Bangkok. Its status in Thailand is a symbol of the highest state of Muay Thai, the existence of Muay Thai Holy Land!

The legendary Thai boxing Saint Bonn is the honorary chief of this boxing field!

The crowd's eyes shifted in the past, only to see the right side of the street, one by one topless, wearing Muay Thai headbands, wearing rope straps on the arms, the powerful and fearless Muay Thai masters, striding the pace of the Meteor and walking towards the Great Stupa Temple.

Their number is much higher than the monk team!

“what happened?”

Xiao Wei's eyes widened in the crowd. Gu Tingting and Huang Lang beside her were equally puzzled, but instinctively felt the dignity and strangeness of the atmosphere here.

Isn't there something terrible happening here?

...