

D. Hero 881

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 881

“Son of flame, die!”

Gu Sheng’s arms expanded, as the worm’s chest, the surface pores all expanded.

Bunches of little-thumb-shaped clusters of worms, like spears that destroy gold and broken stones, spewed out in an instant, just like machine guns, shooting wildly at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan, who fell between the mountains, his pupils contracted abruptly, and a sense of crisis quickly rushed into his heart. When the electric light flint, he quickly waved the warhammer to resist.

However, Gu Sheng’s move “Thousand Needles Purgatory”, the number of clusters of silkworms is too much, too dense, and the range of hundreds of meters around Wang Yan is covered in a blink of an eye. Moreover, where the bunched up insects are needles, they are clearly arrows and spears!

In an instant, Wang Yan was swallowed by the other party’s storm-like offensive, and half of the mountain collapsed.

After the dust had dispersed, a pile of blood spilled from the corner of Wang Yan’s mouth, and his body was paralyzed. There were more than ten places on his body and limbs, all of which were penetrated by insect silk.

The highly toxic worm silk immediately transmitted the toxin to Wang Yan’s body and blood. Even if Wang Yan’s pure yang true fire can destroy toxins, including these worms, it still takes a while for the injured part to recover.

“Jian Jie, he is not dead yet? It’s a fate.”

Gu Sheng fell to the ground from the air, his eyes turned to Wang Yan, step by step.

“I have to say, you are really an old monster. I’m underestimating you a little bit.”

Wang Yan grunted, leaning on a boulder and clenching his fists tightly.

He felt like a flame was burning in his chest at this time, and his skin was gradually reddening. It seems as if a demon that is roaring and struggling is locked in his body, trying to break the shackles of his body, rush out, and tear everything!

This feeling.....

It was when he first awakened his power that the urge to fight to death and destroy everything was not an illusion after suddenly gaining power, but an instinct that seemed to come from the blood, the heart, and even deeper levels. Terrible desire.

It was this impulse that Wang Yan couldn’t control that he helped him to kill the two-tailed demon fox in one fell swoop when he just awakened his power.

But after that, Wang Yan couldn’t figure out what was going on, maybe it was related to the liquid meteorite falling from the sky, maybe it was the killing nature hidden in his body.

In short, Wang Yan has always been afraid of this obscure murderous impulse, and has always deliberately exercised restraint and buried it in his heart.

But at this moment, that terrible feeling came out again!

“Ji-Ji-Ji, interesting, really interesting, Son of Flame, can’t think of such a juncture, your mouth can still be so hard?”

Smelling the smell of Wang Yan’s blood, Gu Sheng seemed very happy and excited, “Ji Jie, rest assured, Son of Flame, you still have a lot of time, the husband hasn’t tortured you well, how can you be willing to let you die so quickly? “

He stood in front of Wang Yan, sneering yawningly, and then slowly raised his right foot, and he would kick off.

“No good, the plan has made a mistake. Gu Sheng has a golden silkworm Gu guard, a tactical nuclear bomb, but he failed to kill this old monster.”

In the distance, a group of people was rushing to head. Han Hongbo, headed by him, immediately began to order, “Xiao Yan is dangerous, ready to start!”

A group of people squeaked their arms in their hands, and at the most appropriate moment, when something came to the rescue, something unexpected happened to all of them.

“The son of flame sees your painful expression, and the old man is extremely happy!”

Gu Sheng’s voice sneered hoarsely, kicking Wang Yan quickly.

But the foot hadn’t fallen yet, but Wang Yan suddenly raised his hand and snapped his calf with a “snap”.

“What’s the matter?” Gu Sheng drew his right leg and found that the lines were immobile, looking down in amazement, his heart was horrified.

“Unfortunately, my painful expression will probably not be seen in your life.”

Wang Yan slowly raised his face. At this time, his eyes were scarlet, and even his hair began to turn red, as if a blaze of flames was burning.

“There is a power that has been hidden in my heart. I dare not use it.”

During the speech, Wang Yan’s expression gradually became untidy, “Because, even I am afraid of myself ...”

Before the words fell, Wang Yan’s body changed strangely again.

He felt like a blazing flame in his chest. This violent force supported his body to explode. He breathed heavily, but every breath he exhaled was full of heat waves.

At the same time, his whole body became like a hot red iron, hot and hot. Pieces of muscle began to swell, and blood flowed rapidly in his body, as if every drop of blood and every cell had to boil and burn.

The impulse in his body that seemed to be painful and joyful made him indescribable. In short, he was completely released this time.

In an instant, the impulse and desire that had been suppressed by him all the time, which made him feel terrified, finally broke through his control, as if the beast came out of the cage and quickly occupied his limbs, even every cell.

“Creak!”

Wang Yan grabbed Gu Sheng’s right foot’s hand and suddenly exerted force. Five fingers squeezed the worm beetle directly and dunked deeply into the other’s flesh and blood.

“Uh!”

Gu Sheng wailed with severe pain, as if deep in the bone marrow.

“Go to die!”

Wang Yan couldn’t restrain a roar, and his violent momentum suddenly exploded from his body. The space around the earthquake seemed to shake for it.

At the same time, in a flash, Wang Yan picked up the Warhammer in his right hand and hit the knee joint of Gu Sheng’s right leg with a hammer.

“Boom!”

With a burst of muffled sound, this Gu Sheng stepped on the right leg of Wang Yan’s chest, and was directly smashed and exploded.

“Uh ah!”

Gu Sheng, who had just been arrogant to the impossible, flew out tragically.

“Me, my legs!”

He was frightened to see that his entire right leg was almost completely blown away by Wang Yan with a hammer, and the remaining half of the calf was being held by Wang Yan at the moment.

The pain in the heart made him tremble, but what made him more terrified than this pain in the heart was, what happened to Wang Yan’s terrible power?

Han Hongbo, who had just arrived nearby, and several other companions were all calmed down by that scene.

Wang Yan’s roar, the earth and the earth, the power exerted by it was even more terrifying.

At the same time, a breath of extreme danger came from Wang Yan’s body.

“This, this is ... Xiao Yan?”

“what’s going on?”

“He, is he the same?”

When everyone was dumbfounded, Wang Yan dropped Gu Sheng’s half leg and stood up slowly.

His eyes were scarlet, full of fierce killing intent, his bones crackled and his muscles were swelled up, and he was already very strong. Now he is becoming taller and more powerful. Man looks like steel is cast, full of endless power.

At this moment, he seemed to be a different person. With one hand on the warhammer, he approached Gu Sheng step by step. The terror breath from his body was overbearing and mighty. Captivating.

The temperature rising around him is getting higher and higher, he is like a walking sun, every step he takes, even the rocks under his feet will burn and melt!

“This, this kid, is it a monster?”

Gu Sheng was frightened by the scene in front of him. His heart was throbbing, his eyes were wide open, and he looked unbelievable.

But no matter how, at this time he dared not stay any longer, the moth wing fan, turned and fled.

However, how can Wang Yan let him go at this time?

Under the pedal, a surging flame exploded from his body, like a wave of flames spreading out in all directions. And he himself also appeared in front of Gu Sheng in this extremely rapid rush.

“boom!”

At this time, Wang Yan was extremely aggressive. The indestructible heavy warhammer in his hand stirred up the layers of flames and instantly hit Gu Sheng's shoulder, smashing him back to the ground.

Gu Sheng wailing, strong impact, directly hit a rocky mountain out of a big pit.

Suffering such a heavy blow, Gu Sheng immediately vomited a spit of blood, and his heart was even more horrified, and he would escape if he turned over.

At this time, Wang Yan had swept down at a faster speed, stepped on Gu Sheng's back, and grabbed the poison moth wings behind Gu Sheng with one hand, struggling.

“Oh!”

The whole poisonous moth's wings were torn apart, and the horrified horror from Gu Sheng seemed to be miserable.

“His!” All the companions watching around the world widened their eyes and took a breath. They looked sore this time.

However, Wang Yan turned a deaf ear to them, raised the flaming warhammer, and slammed into Gu Sheng head-on.

“boom!”

A deafening explosion.

With Wang Yan’s natal warhammer and Gu Sheng as the center, a red flame circle resembling a giant wave suddenly erupted, spreading to the surroundings with a declining trend.

The entire rocky mountain, two to three hundred meters high, collapsed suddenly.

The companions who watched the battle, Nan Lian, An Ge and others, all opened their eyes wide and were shocked on the spot.

“This, this is too exaggerated ...”

The Bright Saint Lulu even asked with a trembling voice: “Wang Yan ... will not get caught in the devil and lose his mind?”

As he was saying, it seemed that Wang Yan, who was dominated by war intentions, was mad, stopped the action, took out three S-level essences, poured it into his head, and then lifted the warhammer again to smash Gu Gu.

“Uh, huh, it doesn’t seem to be crazy ...” The Dark Lady Catherine jumped in the corner of her mouth. The surrounding companions were also ashamed, and they would stop to replenish their energy.

The stunned golden lion sword swallowed and swallowed, and asked with guilty conscience, “Does this terrifying power advance to the S-class?”

“That kid has not yet reached the S level, he has not completely dominated the power of the laws around him, but is using his own source of power to break through the cleverness!” Han Hongbo said in surprise and comfort, “I can’t think this kid could With his own strength, it is really amazing to break through the defense of S-level legend masters. “

The difference between the S-level and the half-step S-level is that in understanding and dominating the law, if the power reaches a certain level, it is like a personal tactical nuclear bomb. Even the S-level legendary strongman cannot be completely blocked.

“However, this power, or this fighting mode full of killing intent, seems to consume too much and overdraw your body. It is like taking out all the potential in the body and using it in one burst.”

Han Hongbo used his old-fashioned experience to explain to the people around him, “This should be sleeping in Xiao Yan’s blood, some kind of special inheritance power. This state Xiao Yan should not last long, and it is estimated to lie down again after use. A few days. “

“There are too many backhands for Pharaoh? Even this terrifying ability is still hidden.” The emperor of the desert wiped his forehead with sweat, and said with a lingering fear, “It seems that I lost in the Youth Conference finals . “

...

Among the rock fragments in the mountain, Wang Yan completely entered the runaway mode.

The warhammer in his hand and the violent power seemed to be endless, smashing into Gu Sheng’s chest frantically.

At first, Gu Sheng could barely resist a few times with the knowledge of the S-class legendary strongman, but then the Warhammer became more and more fierce, and the power of the bombardment became greater and greater.

Eventually, he covered his arms on his chest, and all of them were smashed into sparse, and the insects that protected his chest collapsed, and a desperation like **** fell into his heart.

“Go to die! Roar!”

Wang Yan snarled, all the power in the body was concentrated on this hammer, and suddenly he swung down, struggling against Gu Sheng's chest.

“boom!”

A fierce trembling, the earth hundreds of meters round below the feet, instantly collapsed into a big pit, at the same time, a flaming crimson mushroom cloud burst suddenly, rushing straight up to tens of meters high.

The following explosion shock wave, with a rumbling roar, rushed in all directions like a tsunami, and all the rubble and rotten wood that passed by were all rolled up and empty.

After a long time, Yu Yun finally calmed down.

Gu Sheng, who had just been alive, half of his body was torn apart, flying everywhere, leaving only the second half of the body, and still staying in place.

Wang Yan stood in the same place, and his strength lost.

He felt as if he was run over by a roller, and it was difficult to move his fingers, and his head began to be dizzy. He was about to faint. A red figure appeared beside him, holding him in one hand.

“Cannon, Uncle Cannon ?!” Wang Yan was surprised.

Uncle Gun hugged Wang Yan in his arms and laughed, “Haha, stupid boy, it's amazing, you can kill old S-class monsters, and your master is half handsome.”

“Me, let me go!” Wang Yan almost spewed out his old blood. “Uncle Cannon, have you been there? Your apprentice is almost dead. Is your old man watching like this?”

“Haha, what does your kid know?” Uncle Gun replied with great joy, “This is called trusting you for the teacher, because the teacher has long seen that there is something hidden in your boy's body. If you are not forced to force you, how can you Is this potential in your body inspired? “

I rely on it, to inspire potential, to die? Wang Yan blinked for a while, Uncle Gun, can you be more reliable? Are there any disciples like you in this world?

“The teacher knows that you dare not use this power, because you are afraid of being dominated by this power.” Uncle Pao patted Wang Yan on the shoulder. “But power, there is no right or wrong, right or wrong, important The point is that the person who uses him. “

Wang Yan was silent, seeming thoughtful.

Uncle Cannon was relieved for another time. Such an apprentice is simply the biggest bargain he found in his life.

Suddenly, Wang Yan raised his head, as if thinking of something.

Uncle Cannon’s eyes widened and rejoiced, “Did the good guy understand something?”

Wang Yan blinked, “What about my succubus?”

“Uh ...” Beautiful broke, Uncle Gun coughed awkwardly, “Your succubus has been sent to the Super Shield, I will take you to treatment now.”

“Wait!” Wang Yan stopped loudly.

Uncle Gun stepped in, “What are you doing, stinky kid?”

“Me, I haven’t touched the corpse yet ...” Wang Yan said with a crooked head, and fell asleep in a trance.

“Touch, touch the corpse” Uncle Cannon was shocked, “Smelly boy, at this time even thinking about touching the corpse?”

Wang Yan gave a stunned glance, which really followed me.

When Wang Yan woke up again, he had returned to China and became a young hero in the mouth.

In addition, he was greeted by a series of generous rewards, and Shanda body.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 882

...

The news that the Son of Flame bluntly killed Gu Sheng, like a tsunami, hit the world of superpowers, and the waves were rolling and enduring.

After more than half a month, many people talked about it.

Major organizations in the world have officially included Wang Yan in the ranks of super masters and faced him with a solemn attitude. Prior to this, although Wang Yan was famous, he even won the Youth Conference. But in the eyes of the major organizations, he is still just a rising star, at most it has unlimited potential. If one day does not reach the S-level state, one day cannot be called the pillar of the country.

But now, Wang Yan's record of strangling Gu Sheng proves his combat effectiveness to the world of superpowers. It is no less than the S-class, and he has the ability to be called the pillar of the Huaxia nation.

Even if he is willing to set up an organization by himself now, he will follow suit and gain a lot of momentum.

This day.

In the Xianghu District, Wang Yan's bedroom.

Wang Yan only wore a pair of underwear and sat cross-legged on the solid wood floor. His eyes were closed, the thick flame breath condensed like substance, and he circulated in his body.

Wherever he passed, the vigorous qi and blood boiled like boiling water, and his clean skin was a red color, like a crystal clear red blood jade.

If you change to ordinary people, let alone blood boiling, even if the temperature reaches more than forty degrees, it will cause high fever and die. But Wang Yan is calm and calm, as if this is the most normal thing.

At the level of Wang Yan, the practice of pure Yang Divine Skills has reached the peak of the master. Every tissue and organ in the body is already under control, and it is tempered to be extremely tough by energy.

Even the internal organs, such as the heart, spleen, lung lobes, liver, etc., have become very strong and tough during repeated cell changes and strengthening, and can withstand all kinds of terrifying impacts.

This is also a normal situation. At the level of Wang Yan, there is a surging explosive force in one punch and one foot. In the body's tissue structure, once the place is not sufficiently tempered, it is easy to damage itself, causing irreversible consequences.

Determining the true height of a strong man is often the worst part of the body. This is like the most common barrel effect. How much water can be filled is determined by the shortest piece of wood.

Wang Yan is a half-step S-class powerhouse. The strength of cells in his body is a hundred times, hundreds of times higher than that of ordinary people. The energy stored in each cell, and the explosive power it can produce, are also terrible that ordinary people cannot understand.

Some viruses and bacteria that are fatal to ordinary people, if they dare to break into the body. You do n't have to use white blood cells to get rid of the roots. Those ordinary body tissue cells can easily crush those viral bacteria into powder.

This is the so-called non-invasion. Therefore, some strong A-level masters, who live to their 100s, are still glowing red and spirited.

Wang Yan's palm turned over, and there was another bottle of A + grade Nedan essence in his hand, which was poured into his mouth as a drink.

Pure energy liquid enters the throat, digests quickly in a strong stomach, and high-end nutrition and energy enter the blood circulation. His stomach function is now comparable to a monster. A large bowl of rice can be digested and decomposed in ten seconds, and even the small intestine and large intestine are not used.

“Quack ~”

His bones and tendons sounded rhythmically, and the boiling blood was like the water of the big rivers, tumbling and flowing through the body, bringing energy and “material” to the body cells. The skin on his body was already Scarlet.

Wang Yan’s body structure is already very strong. If he relies on normal people’s normal food intake, the energy that can be transformed in a meal is only nine cattle and one hair, and it is impossible to achieve the effect of refining cells.

If you want to go further, you must rely on the perseverance and perseverance of the water drop stone, and a lot of food.

However, the essence of Neidan is different. The higher the essence of Neidan, the more it contains huge and pure majestic energy and nutrition.

If ordinary people take this dose of A + grade Nedan essence, it will cause ordinary people’s internal organs to fail and their blood vessels will burst and die. But for Wang Yan, this surging energy is just enough. In the process of forging cells, a lot of energy needs to be consumed.

As the muscles and bones in his body rang together, the capillaries all over the body spit out the turbid gas in the body, and absorbed a lot of oxygen and the free energy that is common in the universe.

The turbid air was mixed with heat and moisture, and turned into a white steam, like a fairyland curling.

There are many plants in Wang Yan’s large room.

There are lush vines and beautiful peony flowers.

Those vines are the most common green dill, because the leaves are green and can absorb harmful gases such as formaldehyde in the air, and are called natural air purifiers. Many people raise some green dill in their homes, which can purify the air and increase the green breath.

But the green leaves of ordinary people's homes are the size of a child's palm when the leaves are stretched out. The green rhododendrons of Wang Yan have thick rhizomes like thumb and blades the size of a washbasin. Those blades sway and stretch and greedily absorb the white water vapor.

Those impurities are beneficial and harmless to human beings, but these green radishes are like immortal drink and jubilant. In those white mists, in addition to a lot of nutrients they need, there is a trace of pure Yang breath that Wang Yan leaked.

After the leaves absorbed the white mist, after the digestion of green dill, it "spit out" its own "exhaust gas". And these so-called "exhaust gases", in addition to the oxygen required by humans, there is a small part of what is called "reiki" in ancient times, and what modern science calls free energy.

"Aura" is very good for human body, even if it is a human who can't breathe and breathe, living in a place where there is a lot of aura will prolong life and prevent all diseases.

This shows that Reiki is a good thing, and it is also closely related to plants. It is a pity that even with the most advanced technology in modern times, we can only perceive the existence of free energy in the air and cannot capture and analyze it.

Because those free energies are not in the form of atoms, molecules and other material structures, but a pure form of energy. Science is far from being able to capture and analyze these energies.

The more lush the plant, the more abundant the aura. This is why some human beings live in places where plants are lush, and their longevity and health are better than those in cities.

Modern people are more and more aware of the benefits of plants, and some high-end communities will also grow a lot of plants.

In the ancient times, the earth was overwhelming with plants, and the aura was also very abundant. At that time, some powerful creatures were prone to appear. With more human activities, the larger the occupied area, the more scarce plants, the earth's aura has been showing a rapid downward trend.

In today's society, Aura has become so thin that it is less than one-thousandth of its heyday. Cultivation is also becoming more and more difficult.

Fortunately, human development has two sides. The development of science and technology will not only plunder the natural source ecology, but also help mankind understand the world more and more.

As far as the essence of Nedan is concerned, some lower-level essence of Nedan can be synthesized in the secret units of major organizations. Although its cost and output are far from reaching the level of benefiting the whole people, it is also sufficient for low-level superpowers.

This will promote the growth of low-level superpowers and expand the number of human superpowers.

It's just that the higher the level of the inner essence, the more difficult it is to synthesize. At the current level of Wang Yan, I have learned some insider information. Class A essence can barely be manufactured manually, but the cycle is long and the cost incurred is definitely an astronomical figure. On the surface, there seems to be little production value.

But there is one thing to understand, the number of A-grade inner dan or crystal nuclei in nature is extremely limited. Natural output is good, and the stocks accumulated in ancient times are being cut at a rapid rate.

Even the A-level inner crystal core digests so fast, not to mention the S-level or SS-level.

SS-level inner dan and crystal nucleus can't find the number of palms in the world.

Therefore, the use of science and technology to research and develop artificial essences is the global trend and the only way to develop in the future. The major organizations of all countries have spared no effort to invest in research and development, even if it is invested in blood.

Huaxiaguo, of course, is no exception. Among the relevant units, the capital and resources invested each year are a terrible number.

However, these are off-topics. Others lack the essence of Nei Dan, but Wang Yan will not lack it for the time being.

Only this night's practice, Wang Yan has three A + level inner pill essence. At this rate of consumption, looking at the world, there is no one but him. Even the sons and daughters of the Holy See and the Dark Council can't afford it.

Who made us Wang Yan rich and capricious? Winning the championship of the Youth Conference is equivalent to completing an SS-level mission. The massive merits received have been exchanged for various cultivation materials.

It doesn't matter if someone else has any opinions, even if they have opinions, it's useless. Wang Yan did not rely on the name of the Master to grab the resources of the State Administration of African Affairs, but exchanged for real merit.

But even so, he still has a large amount of merit remaining to no avail.

“Quack ~”

At the end, Wang Yan's muscles and bones blew up like a thunderous thunder. After a long time, everything stopped. He opened his eyes, his eyes as deep as a thousand feet deep.

In that fierce battle with Gu Sheng, although the process was very dangerous, the harvest was also great. Those experiences were enough for him to digest for a while.

Slightly look inside.

The corner of his mouth slightly aroused a smile, not bad, Xiuwei has advanced a lot, and is a short distance from the land fairy.

Land fairy!

The existence that once made Wang Yan look up seems to be just around the corner.

For a time, Wang Yan was filled with pride and longing, and his pupils burst into a terrifying light.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 883

...

However, the meal should be eaten bit by bit, and the way should be step by step.

From half-step S level to S level, it seems that there is only half-step. But this half-step, but it is the real sky. Since ancient times, I do not know how many people stuck at this step, and failed to break through to the S level until death.

Wang Yan is still young, so he is not in a hurry. A little bit of self-refinement is to consolidate your own weaknesses, so that every cell of the body is strengthened to the perfect perfection. Only in this way can the future go better and further.

He stood up slowly, his bones crackling, and every cell in the body was full of powerful power, which gathered together, it was the surging power like a sea.

In only one pair of shorts, his body muscles and lines are the most perfect streamlines, as sharp as a knife. No matter how ordinary people exercise, they can't exercise Wang Yan's perfect form.

Those so-called bodybuilding champions may have muscles that are more terrible than Wang Yan, but they are just empty shelves with nothing to show. For each muscle fiber, strength is a world apart.

With Wang Yan's current physical strength, even if he does not need energy to protect himself, a small-caliber bullet hits his skin, leaving at most a white mark. Once the energy protection body is deployed and the skin muscles are filled with energy, even a sniper rifle bullet will not break his skin.

Taking it one step further, if Wang Yan exhibits the golden body of Wang Liuli, the defensive ability increases dramatically. Even the super sniper rifle that Wang Yan used to use, it is hard to break his golden body.

After Wang Yan unfolded with all his strength, he would be better than the defense of the golden armored corpse, who had a strong defense.

In just a few years, Wang Yan was proud enough to cultivate to this level.

After the crimson faded, his body was as smooth as white jade, without any flaws or dirt. The dead cells produced during the quenching process, as well as some impurities in the body, are melted into the boiling white mist, which is consumed as an excellent tonic for those plants. Naturally, it will not leave a smelly stain after washing the pulp and cutting hair like it was originally.

The green dill, which almost covered the entire room, is the well-deserved overlord in this bedroom. They rely on whales to devour the wild growth, happily absorbing the residue and energy.

Some of the rest of the plants have been squeezed out of space.

In the whole room, only a pair of red and white peonies can compete with Lu Luo. They are not far away from Wang Yan's cultivation, and the flowers are blooming and prospering. Their flower tray is bigger than a basketball, and every petal is crystal clear.

The petals of red peony are as delicate as red jade and charming as demon. The petals of white peonies are shining and holy, just like fairies who do not eat fireworks.

One red, one white and two branches of peonies, in the room of Wang Yan, are striving for beauty, adding countless beautiful sceneries.

Although those green rhizomes are strong and domineering, they never dare to approach this pair of peonies, dare to block their sunshine, or dare to ***** their share.

After swallowing a large amount of white mist, the peonies were even more beautiful and beautiful, as if they had life, swaying and swaying, exuding a refreshing floral fragrance. That looks like it is trying to please Wang Yan.

Undoubtedly, the pair of red and white peonies and those green plants have evolved into spiritual plants. They have already possessed preliminary spirituality. After absorbing various nutrients, they exhaled the aura 100 times and a thousand times more than ordinary plants.

This also makes Wang Yan's aura in this room much stronger than outdoors.

Wang Yan greatly promoted their growth rate, and they also gave back to Wang Yan some auras, which can be regarded as mutual benefit.

"it's beautiful."

Wang Yan also likes this pair of peonies very much. When Sun Xiaomiao brought them back from Luo Cheng, they were already close to Ling Zhi's baby. Coupled with the plant life energy of Sun Young Seedling, he absorbed Wang Yan's energy of dissipation and long-term careful care.

This pair of peonies, even in the spiritual plant, are also outstanding. Seeing how smart they look, they are about to grow up to the level of flower demon.

Wang Yan took out a kettle, poured some water on them, and contained some diluted Nedan essence. This can greatly promote the growth of plants again.

Wang Yan also wants to train them into flower demon. In modern society, the air is turbid and the environment is harsh. The wild flower demon is extremely rare. He is very much looking forward to whether he can develop a flower demon or even a pair of flower fairy.

After pouring, the pair of peonies were more delicate and jade, and they fluttered happily. The petals gently rubbed against Wang Yan's body, as if to please her. Peony is worthy of being a plant that has spirituality in itself. Compared with the wild savage of green dill, they are more pleasing to Wang Yan.

"Yes, you grow up well." Wang Yan gently stroked their huge and beautiful flower bones, encouraging, "When you grow up to be a flower demon, I will collect some methods for plant cultivation."

They seemed to understand Wang Yan's words, swayed their posture, rubbed Wang Yan's chest with flowers and bones, and expressed gratitude.

plant!

It is definitely a huge species category in the universe. They are all strange and have different shapes. According to some information that Wang Yan learned that ordinary people cannot reach, once the plants are powerful, they are also very powerful.

Among the galaxy beasts that can cross the starry sky, there are many powerful plant life, and they can also survive and multiply in the harsh environment of the universe, and spread the seeds of life into the entire universe.

The ancestors of some plants on the earth also come from the universe, and the plant seed genes scattered around.

It can be seen that the evolutionary potential of plants on the earth is not inferior to animals including humans. Otherwise, in ancient times, there will not always be some examples of the evolution of plant life into monsters.

Of course, it is more difficult for plants to evolve than other species.

After watering the peony, Wang Yan also watered the green dill. Lulu is not as attractive as peony, but they grow vigorously. The green and green leaves spread all over the room, which can transform the supply of more aura, and can digest the impurities in the air.

Nowadays, under various convenient conditions, they have also grown to the level of Lingzhi. Once cultivated, the future may not be inferior to the pair of red and white peonies, or even more aggressive.

After taking care of the plants.

In accordance with his habit, Wang Yan took a shower and ate some breakfast.

In fact, according to his current strength, the dirt and bacteria in the air can't even get close to the skin. And because each cell becomes very powerful, the metabolism of the cell changes also becomes very slow, and stains rarely form on the body surface, even if you do not take a bath all day, it will be clean.

As for breakfast, it is optional. The energy generated by that little bit of food is really a lot of money.

But Wang Yan still kept his habit and gave himself more life experience. Some of his previous life habits were retained. Moreover, Sun Youmiao is still growing up, and Wang Yan accompanies her to eat breakfast together, which also makes this home more like a home.

“Uncle ~ you are getting more and more handsome, the smell on your body is really good, the whole person has a crystal clear feeling.” Sun Youmiao drank soy milk, ate fritters, whispered, “The little fresh on TV Compared with you, the meat is many times worse. Even if you eat breakfast with you, people are full of happiness. “

Youtiao is an unhealthy food, but Sun Xiaomiao is also a B + level strongman. Anyway, the strong physical quality does not care about this little damage. If you like to eat, just eat more.

“Eat your breakfast, where is it?” Wang Yan knocked her head off angrily and said, “Remember to study hard at school and not to bully your classmates. Remember that you are about to take the college entrance exam and fight for a good grade. “

Wang Yan doesn't worry about being bullied in school at all, and it makes sense that she is bullying others if she wants to bully.

“Uncle, you are more annoying than my mother.” Sun Youmiao whispered with her eyes rolled up. “They are genius girls, and their learning ability should not be too outstanding.” After her body structure is strengthened again and again, her brain function is naturally stronger than the average person Although it is still not forgotten, it is inconsistent. IQ is much stronger than most ordinary people.

In fact, this is also the case, even if a superpower does not need his own superpowers, he often can achieve good results in human society. And at this level of Wang Yan's brain, he has already reached the level of unforgettable.

The understanding and understanding of things are far beyond ordinary people.

If you let him go through the college entrance examination again, it only takes half a year to concentrate on studying, and you can easily get a city champion.

Of course, high IQ does not mean high EQ. Many superpowers have strong memories and extraordinary abilities, but they are anxious in terms of emotional intelligence. Just like Dean Yun Zhiyun, the emotional intelligence Wang Yan had to run.

In fact, most superpowers have worse EQ than ordinary people. This has something to do with life experience and rambling among social classes. Most superpowers do n't need EQ at all, and they can live very moisturized, so the less the EQ thing, the lower it is.

It is also because of this that some powerful old monsters tend to be weird and difficult to get along with, and their characters are urgent.

"It's outstanding, isn't it?" Wang Yan chuckled and said, "Then you take good care of this, this time the college entrance examination, and strive to enter the top three in the city, I will give you a special reward." Wang Yan urged her to go to school, just did not want She became empty and possessed a negative EQ monster with zero life experience.

"The first three !?" Sun Youmiao howled with resentment. "Uncle, you're so ridiculous. How could the first three be so easy to take? You might want to spend more time with me. A lot of them are with Aunt Ruhan." Let 's play together? Do n't think people do n't know, the two of you are sneaky. "

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, what does it mean to be sneaky? Are we fair and fair?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 884

...

"Study hard and move up every day." Wang Yan coughed twice and glared, "You don't care about the children's affairs."

"What an adult's business." Sun Youmiao groaned with a small mouth, "It's clearly dry fire, jackal, tiger, leopard. Huh, uncle, you dare to bully me again. Be careful, I secretly date you Aunt Ruhan. ,

Sent to the circle of friends? Those Yingyingyanyan, by then, will definitely be so angry that they will make you uneasy. “

Sun Youmiao was more and more angry when she wanted to, a young and beautiful girl like me, swaying in front of your eyes every day, you turned a blind eye. Wen Ruhan, the pretty young woman next door, is separated from you by two buildings

Everyone is a woman, why is the difference so huge?

Only one phenomenon can be explained, that is, the uncle's taste is too unique. That is to say, a mature ~ female ~ control, even a widow ~ woman control.

Mature ~ Female control is already very fatal, even if her grandchildren can survive for a few more years, they can slowly become a mature ~ female. But how many years will it have to wait? The uncle had already divided the wolves of lesbians.

As for the widow's hobby, it is even more deadly. Until Sun Youmiao stared helplessly, she couldn't marry an individual first, then murder her husband, complete widow's achievements, and then fall in love with her uncle, right?

The headache is really a headache.

This is also the case, Sun Youmiao felt endlessly grudge, a handsome uncle who is very good-tempered, it is too much torture.

Where did Wang Yan expect that behind Sun Youmiao's quietness, there are so many complicated thoughts hidden. Wen Yan immediately hummed and said, “Xiao Ni Zi, your aunt Ruhan and I are both adults, and we have our own right to choose emotional life. If you are uneasy, I will send you back to Luocheng, you Li The Secretary must raise your hands and feet to welcome you back. Have you finished eating? Go to school quickly. “

With such a threat, although Sun Youmiao was angry, she dared not provoke Wang Yan any more.

He had to mumble a few words and honestly followed Wang Yan out of the parking lot. At this time, Wen Ruhan had been holding her daughter warmly and had been waiting here for two minutes.

“Aunt Ruhan is good and warm.” Although Sun Youmiao complained about Wang Yan’s hobby, she was really not hostile to Wen Ruhan and Nuannuan. Her grievances only came from Wang Yan taking Li Wenruhan instead of taking care of her.

“Get in the car, it’s not too late.” Wang Yan started the car and carried a bunch of large and small women out of the garage. First, he sent the heater to the nearby elementary school. Unconsciously, she is now in the first grade of elementary school.

Later, he went to Sun Youmiao’s school.

“Uncle, I heard that we have a new director in our office today?” Sun Youmiao was sitting in the back seat, but his head reached the front seat. He said curiously and gossip, “Do you have any internal information, who is it? When the director? Is n’t he young, handsome or not? It ’s weird. According to the truth, I think your uncle is the best in your authority, but you can kill even S-class strongmen, the backbone of the country. “

Wang Yan pointed angrily on her forehead and pushed her to the back seat and said, “What do you know about a little girl’s film? The authority is not as simple as relying on strength. You have to be aware of the overall situation and consider everything I ’m still young, my qualifications are too weak, and the authority is not suitable. In short, no matter who the bureau considers who will come to the authority, we will do our part well. “

In fact, Wang Yan really wants to be the director of the East China Branch Bureau. There is no problem at all.

However, he was somewhat reluctant to the authorities. When I was a director, there were too many trivial matters and I had to take care of all aspects, which seriously affected my cultivation and life. In the world of superpowers, strength is far more practical than power levels.

Just like Uncle Pao, currently in the State Administration of African Affairs, he does not hold any position, but he is aloof and is the backbone of China. Whatever action he wants, the entire SAARC will fully cooperate.

“Uncle, don’t you have a sense of curiosity?” Sun Youmiao rubbed her head and murmured, “What if the secretary who is transferred is someone you don’t deal with? Maybe you wear shoes for you everywhere?” “

“It’s not possible.” Wen Ruhan is also a president-level character. He said on the co-pilot, “Xiao Yan’s status is very special today. Although he is not an S-class, he is better than an S-class. Such a powerful person looks at the entire China The country is only a few dozen people. Not to mention the branch director, even if the director general Han, he will not wear small shoes for Xiao Yan. Instead, he will focus more on training him and making him the next Yan Zun. “

Wen Ruhan didn’t know anything about the superpower world before, but since embarking on the road of Druid cultivation and signing to join the National African Affairs Bureau, he has collected a lot of information in a short time.

After working hard to digest and study, she dare not say that she knows the whole superpower world, but she is very familiar. In her words, no matter what industry you are in, intelligence gathering and analysis is the most important thing.

It can also be seen from this that she was able to run the Winbond Group together with her ex-husband. It is not an accident. She has her own ability and capital. It’s just that for the past few years, she has been taking care of the young and warm, and she hasn’t exerted her ability on this negative side.

“Sister Ru Han is right. The secretary who can wear me shoes is not born yet.” Wang Yan smiled confidently. Strength is king, and with the strength and potential that Wang Yan now shows, no matter where he goes, the other party will be polite.

After sending Sun Youmiao, Wang Yan carried Wen Ruhan to the unit.

In today’s unit, there are many people gathered, and even some people that Wang Yan has never seen before are gathered in the branch.

Obviously, everyone has been notified that there is a new director today.

As a result, except for some who are performing tasks or other reasons that can’t get away, all come to the unit. Sun Youmiao had to come to join in the excitement, but Wang Yan felt that it was more important to insist on going to school than to welcome the new director.

“It’s really hilarious.” Wen Ruhan followed Wang Yan and entered the huge underground fortification, and was frightened by the crowd of superpowers.

But when she took the elevator, she and Wang Yan took an elevator alone.

Those superpowers looked at Wang Yan with awe, not squeezing the same elevator with him. This situation is normal. Nowadays, Wang Yan is not the same as before, and he has violently killed Gu Sheng, an S-class strongman, and his official combat effectiveness can be comparable to that of S-class.

No one has seen Wang Yan as the first generation of the National African Affairs Bureau. Its status and strength have surpassed those of the older generation.

Such a big man, taking the same elevator with him, the pressure is too great.

“This is the first time I have seen so many people.” Wang Yan shrugged and led Wen Ruhan directly into a large open office.

Although Wang Yan is in the National African Affairs Bureau, he does not hold a leadership position, but he is still equipped with a luxurious office. In the office, he can practice, he can play games, he can do anything.

“While there is still some time.” Wang Yan closed the door and took her into his arms. “We haven’t been together for several days.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 885

...

But even so, Wen Ruhan’s cultivation rate is exploding fast enough. Even compared to Wang Yan’s time, he still had to beat the front line.

To say that her current “resources” is much better than Wang Yan’s when she first came. The “seed of life inheritance” that Sun Youmiao gave her was originally a rare entry for druids. It started much higher profile than most druids in today’s world.

Second, the Aoki spirit given by Wang Yan is also an extremely rare treasure, which plays a key role in her growth. Such a treasure, only the inheritors of some big family powers can enjoy it during the enlightenment.

But the most critical factor is still Wang Yan. His pure Yang physique is very special, and it is an extremely rare supplement for female cultivators with Yin attributes. Among the female nuns, except for a handful of talented women, most of them are of Yin nature.

Heaven and earth are divided into yin and yang, men are yang and women are yin, this is a natural law.

As for the benefits of Chun Yang's physique, look at the master lady. At first, as the seven-tailed fox king, the master maid married Uncle Gun. The result was just a few dozen years, from seven tailed fox king to nine tailed fox.

Even if the master lady was already the peak state of the seven-tailed fox king, this growth rate is already a miracle.

What Wang Yan does not know is that his pure Yang physique is better than Uncle Cannon.

This is one of the reasons why Wen Ruhan's growth rate has soared, which is called horror.

"In any case, the faster your strength grows, the better." Wang Yan said, "In a few years, the abyss natural disaster will come. One more strength, one more life-saving cost. And you specialize in treatment, Has a great role in war. "

Wen Ruhan's expression became dignified as soon as he heard of the abyssal disaster. The abyss family is powerful and terrifying. Even with Wang Yan's current strength, it is not a top strongman in the abyss.

Only when he has strong strength can he protect his family and help Wang Yan. It was a battle about the survival of human beings, and no human being could stay out of the matter.

Many countries and organizations that have learned about this scene have begun to loosen up and tighten up, and are actively preparing for war. Some reluctant resources and inventories have also been opened.

Abyssal natural disaster.

There is a bad side and a good side.

Some human countries and large organizations have gradually tried to communicate and cooperate from each other's hostility, and the threat of the abyss has played a great role in promoting it.

Even the Light Holy See and the Dark Council, which had fought for thousands of years, persuaded Yan Zun to temporarily put down their grudges and began to try to cooperate.

In addition, because of the collision on the four-dimensional level. There will be great fluctuations in the space of the earth, the two planes are intertwined with each other, and some free energy in the abyss world will be poured into the earth world.

And the earth is a low-lying land of aura, and the abyss world is full of aura. Therefore, there is only the possibility that the aura in the abyss world will flow to the earth world.

In the next few years, the aura on the earth will increase greatly, and it will be more likely to produce awakening new humans.

It seems like a good thing, but in fact there are huge hidden dangers.

The spirit of the abyss is very abundant, but the negative dark energy is more abundant. As the spirit flows into the earth, the dark energy will follow. Due to the erosion of dark energy, some animals and plants on the earth, as well as some human beings, may produce aberrations.

But in any case, the collision of planes at the four-dimensional level can never be blocked by manpower. Only by being as prepared as possible as possible will the entire human race not be destroyed.

It is now.

Feng Yuande was urged by another phone call: “Xiao Yanna, hurry to the Great Hall, the new director has expressed dissatisfaction with you.”

Wang Yan was stunned. The new director was dissatisfied?

This is really beyond his expectation. His Wang Yan’s identity and strength are obvious to all in the National African Affairs Bureau. Even if the General Administration sent an S-level strongman to serve as the director of the East China Branch, it is impossible to express dissatisfaction with themselves easily?

“Sister Ru Han, let’s go to see the new director, what is the sacred place.” Wang Yan originally thought that with the arrival of the new director, his life will continue the previous trajectory. But now it seems that something has changed.

Wang Yan and Wen Ruhan all the way to the Great Hall.

At this time, there was already a crowd in the Great Hall, and there were no more than two or three hundred superpowers sitting densely, which did not include the part of performing tasks outside. In recent years, the National African Affairs Bureau has developed rapidly. After Wang Yan, nearly 200 people have joined the East China Branch.

As a result, Wang Yan is already an old senior of the East China Branch.

A few people stood on the rostrum of the Great Hall.

Standing at the forefront is Feng Yuande, the old director of the East China Branch. Today, he is still in a comfortable and fit kung fu robe. But after falling off his half position, it was a tall woman with black glasses.

She just went there for a stop, even if she didn’t smile, she was awe-inspiring, and charmed sentient beings.

Many superpowers in the East China Branch have all paid attention to the woman.

“Lao Wang, Lao Wang! I found out that I was in love.” The hairy legs shone close to Wang Yan, eyes entangled obsessively on the stunning woman on the rostrum, and the voice shivered, “My real goddess appeared What should I do! What should I do? “

Wang Yan didn't even take care of him at all, but stared at the beautiful, beautiful woman on the podium.

It turned out to be her?

Isn't it!

Is this teasing me?

At the same time, her eyes also fell on Wang Yan, and her cold eyes seemed to contain a hint of laughter.

“It's over.” The hairy legs dragged Wang Yan's clothes nervously, fainting with excitement. “Lao Wang Lao Wang, the goddess is watching me. Wow ~ her temperament is so powerful, her eyes are so domineering, she's aggressive. Sex, I feel that she is seen through her eyes, as if she is not wearing clothes, so ashamed and ashamed. She must want to forcefully occupy my body and soul, Lao Wang Lao Wang, I ought to refuse to return Welcome, or do you want to refuse to welcome? Woo ~ too shameful. “

Shame your sister!

Wang Yan's goose bumps all appeared, and I really wanted to kick him and kick him down! Your girl's intentions are getting sucked up, right?

Despite being a little irritable by Scud, Wang Yan was still drumming.

Our aunt Linghu, how come here? It is impossible, she is the new director this time!

“Xiao Yan, do you know her?” Most women are sensitive and delicate. Wen Ruhan noticed Linghu Yaojue's eyes in the first time, and she seemed to have some deep meaning.

“That’s right.” Wang Yan touched his nose and couldn’t help but smile bitterly. It was said before that no matter who comes to the head of the authorities, he can be at ease.

But when Linghu Yaojue came, the situation seemed different.

I wonder if she still has a lot of opinions about herself?

As if she felt that Wang Yan was a little depressed, Wen Ruhan said softly: “Xiao Yan, we are sitting upright ourselves, no matter who comes.”

“Not bad.” Wang Yan’s spirits rose, although Linghu Yaojue was his own aunt. But the foundation of Wang Yan’s life is his strength.

The name “Son of Flame” is now famous all over the world, and it is a shock to Xiao Xiao. It’s not because of his abilities, but with his own strength, he hit the world with one punch.

“Xiao Yan.”

Far away, Feng Yuande waved his hand to Wang Yan, beckoning him to pass.

“Sister Ru Han, you first have to find a place to sit.” Wang Yan’s eyes returned to clear, and he walked steadily to the rostrum.

“Xiao Yan, the director of Linghu, you should have seen it?” Feng Yuande naturally knew Linghu Yaojue’s identity, and said with a smile, “From today on, she will take over from me as the director of the East China Branch.”

“Director Linghu, congratulations.” Wang Yan smiled and held out her hand. Congratulations to Wang Yan, not only for her acting as Director Feng, but also for conscientiously improving her cultivation.

At first, the master lady took the SS-class Jiuwei Fox Neidan to cultivate Linghu Yaojue. For the Jiuwei Tianhu family, the most suitable one is the Jiuwei Tianhu Neidan.

In Naindan, not only contains the majestic and pure energy, but also the law connotation of Jiuwei Tianhu, the experience of exercises and so on.

In just a few months, she should not be able to fully digest that SS-class inner pill. But even so, Wang Yan still perceives the powerful power contained in her, and should have advanced to the S level, the realm of the seven-tailed fox king.

However, she should be promoted soon, and the legal connotation and breath of her body could not be completely restrained. It is the charm of her uncontrollable charm that has made many male superpowers in the audience fascinated and fascinated.

Fortunately, Wang Yan's strength is extraordinary, and his mental strength is condensed as if it were substance. This little leakage of the charmed sentient beings' fluctuations is still far from affecting him.

It would be different if I changed to a master lady, usually she could completely conquer the charm. But once the firepower is fully on, it can really reverse all sentient beings, and the strongest with a slightly weaker will be crazy, even if she is killed for her battle.

Even Wang Yan's current willpower does not dare to say that it can withstand the targeted charm of the master lady.

"With the same joy, Xiao Yan, you can kill Gu Sheng, the strength is already comparable to the S-class strong." Linghu Yaojue's soft jade hand, holding with Wang Yan, said lightly, "I will be in East China The work of the sub-bureau needs your support. "

"Director Linghu is polite." Wang Yan let go of her hand, and there was still a trace of warm incense left in her palm.

Next, naturally, it was Director Feng's generous speech, asking everyone to support the work of the new Director. In fact, there is no need for Director Feng to say that most of the people present have been conquered by the charm of Linghu Yaojue.

In particular, some male superpowers are screaming and swearing to guard Secretary Linghu.

The transfer of powers of the Secretary is very smooth.

It was Linghu Yaojue 's turn to make a speech. She just leaked a trace of charm and caused thunderous cheers. Some weak-willed guys have even begun to swear aloud.

“Humph!”

Linghu Yaojue snorted coldly, and the cold sense of pressure instantly enveloped the audience. It's like pouring a large bag of ice cubes in boiling water ~

In an instant, the audience felt like falling into an ice cellar, chilling, and silent.

Wang Yan secretly came, and the new officer's disembarkation arrived.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 886

...

as predicted.

Linghu Yaojue's charm and volatility collapsed and turned into a figure like an iceberg goddess. Her eyes swept the audience sharply and her voice was cold: “Disappointed, I am really disappointed.”

The audience was stunned by her horrible cold breath. It turned out that the director of Linghu was not only glamorous, but also had such a terrifying and powerful strength. S-class, this is definitely the pressure of S-class.

The flame son Wang Yan's combat power is comparable to the S-class, which has made many super-powerful people awe-inspiring to him. What's more, a live S-class strongman stood in front of him.

The audience was silent and the needle fell and heard. No one dared to gasp loudly.

“When I was the deputy director of the General Administration, I always heard that the East China Branch was the best of the six major branches.” Ling Hu Yao Jue’s cold and colorful face outlined a sneer. “Unfortunately, when I arrived here, I knew I was not as good Well-known. It turns out that the famous East China Branch is just a group of people. The fascination and fluctuation in this area can make you emotionally disturbed and irritable. How can such a superpower serve as a burden to protect the country? If the other party has Masters who are proficient in spiritual charm, do n’t you all have to surrender? “

She was right in saying this. In fact, of the nearly 300 superpowers on the scene, except for a part of the superpowers of the auxiliary system, most of them were mixed eating and other dead types. They are reluctant to take risks, but with expensive salary subsidies, free and easy everywhere.

This kind of character has not experienced the baptism of life and death, has not grown up from suffering, and the willpower is the weakest. And just now, this is the most powerful of these people.

Only some superpowers who really perform tasks frequently and have experienced blood and tribulations will be indifferent to Linghu Yaojue ’s charms and fluctuations.

Linghu Yaojue’s words caused some people to bow their heads with blushing ears, and some people were a little angry and angry.

In fact, Wang Yan also looked down on some awakened abilities, mixed eating waiting for the dead. It was only at the time of the National African Affairs Bureau’s creation that there were too few available personnel, and some superpowers could not be left out. This was the reason for the loose policy to attract superpowers.

It now appears that the overly accommodative strategy has formed a small tumor in the National African Bureau. There is such a person who clearly refuses to work hard but still has to influence others.

“Starting today, our East China Branch does not support idlers.” Linghu Yaojue’s voice was not loud, but it spread to everyone’s ears like a great force. “This seat will conduct special training according to each person’s expertise. To perform tasks in teams. “

“what!?”

These remarks were like a thunder dropped in the General Assembly Hall, and suddenly burst into flames.

That's right, your Director Linghu is indeed an S-class powerhouse, and it's really powerful. However, they are also members of the National African Affairs Bureau. As long as they do n't violate national laws and regulations, you ca n't do anything about them even if your Linghu chief is overbearing.

And according to the contract, they have the right to live without salary.

Don't think that the salary is 20,000, in fact, it was 20,000. Among them, there are many C-levels, and even several B-level strongmen, who are eating and waiting for death. They have to pay a lot of salary in the National African Bureau every month, and they do not make any contribution to the National African Bureau. .

For this part of people, most of Wang Yan has never seen him before.

As far as the East China Branch is concerned, the monthly funds and expenses for raising idlers have to reach tens of millions.

"Director Linghu, we admire your strength." A middle-aged man dressed in a famous brand came out. Judging from the breath he revealed, he should be a B-level strongman. He said disappointedly, "When the State Administration of African Affairs invited us to join us more than a decade ago, they signed a contract. I haven't heard of any mandatory training and tasks that must be performed."

Things are concerned about personal interests, and naturally there will be people who can't sit still.

Linghu Yaojue glanced at him lightly: "Your name is Wei Zhiyuan, the name is good, but unfortunately the character is not the same. When you joined the National African Affairs Bureau 13 years ago, you were a C + -level Taoist and was promoted seven years ago. You can see that your qualifications are also good after passing the B grade. Unfortunately, in the past 13 years, you have only completed two simple tasks. Then you used the power given by the National African Bureau to run your own business. Now you, the business If you do it well, you should have billions of net worth? "

Wei Zhiyuan didn't expect Linghu Yaojue to understand his information so much, his face suddenly changed, and some sternness said: "Director Linghu, all the things I do comply with the regulations.

The contract stipulates that even if you join the State Administration of African Affairs, you can invest in business outside. “

“Naturally.” Linghu Yaojue sneered. “But if you are not relying on the status of the B-level superpower of the National African Bureau, can you make friends with the rich and powerful officials? Can you let those government officials open up a convenient channel for you?” Is it true? I do n’t want to worry about you today. But if you only know how to make use of the National African Affairs Bureau and do n’t provide contributions, you can get out of the National African Affairs Bureau. “

Linghu Yaojue’s momentum is very strong. In a word, Wei Zhiyuan took a few steps backwards. His face was very pale, and he added with rage: “Director Linghu, are you ready to tear up the contract? Or, now that the National African Affairs Bureau is strong, we are useless and we can cross the river and demolish the bridge?”

Wei Zhiyuan’s words caused a whisper in the Great Hall. Many people are willing to join the National African Affairs Bureau, indeed for the relaxed conditions of the National African Affairs Bureau, including Wang Yan’s joining the National African Affairs Bureau that year. If the National African Affairs Bureau wants to change its policies and enforce its tasks, it will inevitably cause panic and resistance.

If you want to execute a strategy, unless Linghu Yaojue relies on strong strength to suppress it.

But with such a crackdown, the taste of the entire SAFE will change.

“quiet!”

Wang Yan drank coldly and rang all over the hall. He stood on the stage. Although he was not angry, he was imposing.

In the East China Branch, Wang Yan’s power and prestige temporarily surpassed Linghu Yaojue. That’s right, Linghu Yaojue is an S-class powerhouse, but everyone has not heard of her proud record.

Wang Yan, however, is the champion of the youth conference, beating the S-level half-step, or even the S-level.

He is now out of town, no one dares to jump out and touch the mold. Even Wei Zhiyuan, who talked to Linghu Yaojue, bowed his head honestly. Wang Yan's prestige, but it was shot out, killed.

More masters died in his hands, and even Gu Sheng was killed.

"Linghu Director's words may not make sense." Wang Yan said coldly, "The National African Affairs Bureau is a unit institution that protects the country and protects the country at the level of superpowers. Those who can't do military duties can do civilian jobs, and all civilian jobs do. No, why should you use it? Let the state and taxpayers keep a bunch of rice worms that are waiting to die? When your colleagues and enemies are fighting for their lives, you are the ones who occupy the name of the State Administration of African Affairs Do n't people feel ashamed if they do n't work? Is it you who protect the people or the people who protect you? "

Naturally, Wang Yan is also uncomfortable with people who simply do not work with money, although such power is in the contract. However, after abusing such power, he only raised a bunch of waste. If he had no fighting power and no willpower, Wang Yan was confident that he could kill them alone.

Moreover, anyway. Linghu Yaojue is the sister of the master lady and his aunt. At a critical moment, Wang Yan had no reason not to support her. Isn't it just forcible suppression? The director is not good to play in person, he Wang Yan came to be this villain.

Even Wang Yan's arrogant Gu Sheng was shot dead, would he be afraid to offend these rice bugs?

Where his power is placed, no one dared to refute it for a while.

Linghu Yaojue looked at Wang Yan and cast a touch of gratitude. She didn't seem to expect that Wang Yan would support her so much.

"Director Linghu and Wang Yan are right." Old Director Feng Yuande came out and said, "As superpowers of the National African Affairs Bureau, we are not only able to work on our rates, but we are really sorry to pay taxes to support our people."

Some people who have a good relationship with Wang Yan have also begun to come out to echo.

After a few minutes, Linghu Yaojue raised his jade hand and pressed the topic: "Some people said that I did not abide by the contract. On the contrary, this seat is most concerned about the contract

and the commitment. The contract of the National African Bureau has provisions. Once the battle comes At a time when the safety of the country and the people 's property is endangered, all superpowers of the National African Affairs Bureau must accept unified deployment. This seat announces that from today, the East China Branch will enter the preparatory stage of war. “

War preparations! ?

There was a sudden uproar in the Great Hall, and there was a lot of discussion. war? Is this the rhythm of war? Is it with the rice country, or with Dongying?

Not everyone knows about the abyss invasion. Most people still think everything is peaceful.

“Because of confidentiality, you don't need to know who you want to fight.” Linghu Yaojue said rightfully, “But I can tell you very clearly that this is a war of catastrophe, and none of us can stay out of the matter. For those who are greedy for life and death, this seat will give you the last chance to either get out of the SAFE or accept unified training and deployment.

Linghu Yaojue didn't wait for them to react, and immediately dismissed the meeting, and named, so that Wang Yan entered her office.

“Wang Yan, sit.” Linghu Yaojue asked Wang Yan to sit down.

“Secretary Linghu has something to tell,” Wang Yan said, “I will accept the task that is reasonable and reasonable.”

“Xiao Yan, don't be nervous.” Linghu Yaojue took off the black-framed glasses, revealing a pair of faint blue mans, charming and colorful eyes, and a charming smile drawn in the corner of his mouth. “Sister has already told me that before Some of the things are just misunderstandings, the past things have passed. And, I want to thank you. “

Thank me? Wang Yan was slightly stunned, but since the misunderstanding was lifted, it was still a good thing.

“Yes, I want to thank you Jiuwei Tianhu Neidan.” Then, a blush appeared on Linghu Yaojue's face, and Miaobo circulated, “I didn't expect you to welcome the youth competition champion. Give me the prize that came. “

give you! ?

Uh.....

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat. This is obviously the master lady who wants to go by herself, when did it become for her? Master lady, which one did you play?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 887

...

However, it is obvious that the favor of Linghu Yaojue to Wang Yan has increased dramatically when all SS-level inner dans are sent. Even Wang Yan felt that she looked wrong in her eyes.

For a time, his heart thumped, this seven-tailed coquette, wouldn't he just want to swallow himself?

Waiting for Wang Yan to speak, Linghu Yaojue gritted his teeth again, blushing and said, "Your salute value is very high, indeed I can't refuse this baby. But ..."

Wang Yan's eyelids started to jump.

Wait, what is she talking about?

bride price! ?

For a time, Wang Yan's head was dazed. When did that Jiuwei Tianhu Neidan become a gift? Fortunately, there was one behind her but ...

This made Wang Yan bit his tongue and did not immediately question it.

Linghu Yaojue slightly apologized and said: “But for hundreds of years, I have been practicing with my sister and never thinking about marrying someone. This thing was very sudden to me.”

Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Auntie, do you think it’s okay suddenly, in fact, I think it’s quite sudden. Since everyone feels very sudden, then this matter just goes by with the wind.”

Marrying something really shocked Wang Yan.

Unexpectedly, I haven’t waited for Wang Yan to soothe his nerves. Linghu Yaojue said again: “But my sister said it again, it’s easy to ask for priceless treasures, rare lovers. Missed this time, maybe I missed a lifetime, so I still hesitated.”

For a time, Wang Yan’s tears will all fall. Aunt Linghu, can you finish talking in one go? Don’t take you to play roller coaster like this ...

Wang Yan would like to say something to her, you do n’t have to hesitate, then Neidan is not a gift at all, you are you, and I am me.

But he also knows that when this sentence comes out, it is estimated that Linghu Yaojue will turn his face directly. Isn’t this just playing tricks on her?

Master ma’am, you always take the red thread, don’t you think about your seniority? This Linghu Yaojue, but my elders, the pressure is too great.

“So, I want to discuss with you.” Linghu Yaojue said with a blush, “Can we fall in love first, if everyone feels right, then, it is not too late to get married.” The jade cheeks were blushing, and it was obvious that they thought of the shameful private words of her sister and her.

Fall in love ~ get married!

These two words, like thunder, were slamming in Wang Yan’s mind, and thundered him so tenderly that he wanted to cry without tears.

Aunt Linghu, when did I promise you that you would love and get married? It was so sudden that it was only to greet the new director, but he never expected to greet the new wife.

Uncle Pao and Master Niang, this thing is too ridiculous.

No, no, this must be explained clearly.

Wang Yan coughed a few times and was just about to speak.

“Wang Yan, there is one more thing I have to solemnly declare.” Linghu Yaojue’s face is slightly correct and her temperament is serious. “Personally, although I don’t mind men having three wives and four concubines, once you and I become married, you must Let me be the principal. Also, since we are already in love. Your messy things need to be converged. “

In the last sentence, she seemed to point.

In fact, she didn’t really care, but she was a demon fox who had lived for 500 years, and she didn’t think that she was a man with three wives and four concubines. Secondly, the ready-made examples of my own sister are there.

Even the elder sister Jiuwei Tianhu could not control her brother-in-law. That being the case, you can only catch big and let go. These are all her husband’s secrets taught to her by her sister in private.

Uh.....

Wang Yan’s brain is a bit dazed, when did he promise to start falling in love? Before we even started talking about it, we started to ask for the status of the wife. Even began to interfere with his private life?

This can be tolerated! ?

“Cough ~” Wang Yan coughed twice, and said straightly, “Director Linghu, in fact, you are pretty good. But, as you said, this love and marriage, you have to be happy.”

“Well?” Linghu Yaojue was picking up a cup of tea. His eyes were slightly stagnation, and his jade hand stopped, his heart burst out, and he felt something wrong with the other party.

“Ha, misunderstanding, some things are misunderstandings.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Anyway, you don’t look at me very much. In the future, we will be purely colleagues. What do you think of this proposal?”

Linghu Yaojue fainted for the first time, and he almost felt faint. Of course she understood Wang Yan’s words. She has thought about many things in her life, and also thought about the various situations with Wang Yan.

But I never thought that it would be broken up before I started to fall in love.

Apart from the consternation, a hint of white gradually rose to a pretty face, and a vast coldness in his eyes flooded the office.

“Wang Yan, what do you mean?” Linghu Yaojue shivered excitedly, “Are you teasing me?”

“Aunt Linghu, let’s not be excited first.” Wang Yan comforted and said, “I think, there may be some misunderstandings in this matter. Let’s talk slowly, but also slowly.”

“What’s wrong, I’m not excited.” Linghu Yaojue’s flaming tail rose up one by one during the speech, like seven strange flames dancing between them.

Wang Yan’s scalp is tingling, swallowing saliva, grandma, are you still not excited? Your fox’s tail has been erected. Seven tails, Linghu Yaojue really has reached the S-level strength.

“Cough!” Wang Yan coughed heavily and said, “Director, I have something to report, let’s talk about work first.”

“Work?” Linghu Yaojue slightly stunned, his face slightly slowed, his eyebrows raised, “Okay, I will listen, what job do you want to talk to me?”

“Actually, I admire Director Linghu’s overall situation.” Wang Yan looked straight, raised his thumbs, and glanced at him with admiration.

“Less flattering.” Linghu Yaojue coldly said, “Your performance is too exaggerated, something to talk about.”

“Director, this is also the problem I encountered in my recent work.” Wang Yan sat down and sipped tea seriously, “It is well known that our China’s economy and culture are becoming more and more developed, and animation, novels and movies are also overwhelming. The content element will form a psychological hint to the young people to some extent, open the brain hole, and with nutrients to keep up, the awakening rate of the young people is also getting higher and higher.”

“I understand what you said.” Linghu Yaojue also took it seriously. “Our research institute also reported a similar summary, which is generally a good thing. The magic disaster is near, and the more natural awakeners, the better.”

“But the problem is that modern young people are very knowledgeable and intelligent.” Wang Yan said rightly. “Once they find their physical and mental abnormalities, their first reaction is to hide themselves instead of reporting to the government. Come on. , I am afraid of being dissected by scientific research units. Secondly, those people regard themselves as the protagonists of the novel, and they are thinking about stepping towards the pinnacle of life by virtue of abilities, and winning Bai Fumei or something. “

Speaking of this, Wang Yan was also speechless. He has handled many cases alone. And it is very strange that the more you are in trouble, the easier it is to wake up.

This probably has something in common with biological evolution. Humans in trouble often have a stronger desire to gain power to change everything. And some people who live comfortably and prosperously are weaker in their desire to change the status quo.

Of course, this is not absolute. Only in terms of the proportion of natural awakening, hanging ~ silk is easier to awaken than the rich second generation. And not every hanger in a difficult situation will awaken, the ratio is much lower than expected.

Take Wang Yan himself, he was also a hanged man in a difficult situation. If he hadn’t awakened his ability by luck. Perhaps until now, it is just a person from the bottom of society, who can’t afford a house or marry his wife.

“What do you mean?” Linghu Yaojue was confused by what he said. “Wouldn’t it be the authors of online novels, shouldn’t they write things indiscriminately?”

“How is it possible? I think we should give strong support and encourage them to write more positive energy and positive works.” Wang Yan Zheng Se said, “In addition, we should also take the initiative to promote. Let young people know that once awakened the ability do not be afraid, Let alone conduct acts that violate the law and discipline. “

The latter point really made Wang Yan feel more speechless. After awakening, the vast majority of young people spend their initial panic and concealment stage, and are often stunned by their abilities, using their super powers to seize wealth, and resorting to retaliation.

At the beginning, it was only a minor crime, but once it was not exposed, it tended to intensify until it became unmanageable. As far as last year was concerned, the East China Branch of the National African Bureau arrested a number of serious criminals of superpowers. This is how they went astray step by step.

Some minor crimes, which do not involve human life, will also give them the opportunity to rehabilitate themselves and redeem their merits. But those with human lives on their hands can only be sent to demon prison

“You don’t know Wang Yan.” Linghu Yaojue frowned while drinking tea. “As early as the 1980s, at the stage when the National African Affairs Bureau was still in the making, we also tried to make ordinary people accept the existence of superpowers, so yes The superpowers have carried out a lot of publicity. But the result is bad. Some superpowers have become big stars and idols. The enthusiasm of the people for them is far more crazy ten times and hundred times than the current popular stars. It came out and claimed to be a master, a sect, a disciple, and a believer. Such sequelae have not completely passed until now. “

Wang Yan also heard about the era of national power fanaticism. I just didn’t expect that the fuse behind this scene turned out to be the State Administration of African Affairs at the grass-roots stage. But think about it, there is indeed the possibility of being too fanatic.

Take Wang Yan, for example, if he is ordered to create a Vulcanism. Within the minimum estimated years, it is enough to entrap tens of millions of fanatics.

...

...

Of course, Wang Yan will not do that kind of thing.

However, if someone really does that, it is likely to cause serious social problems. This is why modern superpower institutions are afraid to formally enter the public eye.

Even if it is wise to open up the country like Rice, it only dares to use some blurred characters to propagate. But even so, those “fictional” superheroes still gain popularity.

The blood clan also relied on some production companies to enter the public’s field of vision in a way to show the unique charm of the blood clan and win a lot of fans. It is conceivable that if a certain senior blood race officially appeared in front of all mankind, he could soon gather countless followers.

Of course, if he dared to do so. He will be punished and destroyed from the world of superpowers.

“The status quo of today’s society is there, and we can’t change it.” Wang Yan frowned, “but the magic disaster is approaching, everyone must face that level, and it is necessary to strengthen positive and positive publicity. At this point, we can learn The United States, let the image of a super hero penetrate the hearts of the people. “

“But we don’t have Hollywood ~ Shooting super hero movies requires very advanced special effects.” Linghu Yaojue, although she agrees with Wang Yan’s point of view, is a clever woman who can’t cook without rice.

“We have a large number of online writers.” Wang Yan looked right. “Our online novel industry in China is a unique presence in the world. The creativity and plot of it have already exploded many streets in Hollywood. There are many countries. Just support the development of online novels. “

“Okay, I will contact the relevant department about this point.” Linghu Yaojue nodded seriously and said immediately, “Wang Yan, I almost got in for you. But since you want to talk about work, I will talk to you Talk about work. I have seen your report before when I was in the General

Administration. It is about the supervision of new awakened superpowers and the idea of establishing a special superpower learning institution. Let 's talk about superpower supervision first. Besides adding positive publicity, do you have any other good ideas? "

"At present, some hospitals, police stations, and schools in some big cities have an initial return system." Wang Yan said in a deep voice, "Continuing to build a strengthened reporting system is a necessary thing. Second, I think we should develop A radar early warning system for detecting the breath fluctuations of superpowers. This is similar to the breath perception skills of superpowers. I also know that there are similar devices now, but that can only detect powerful abilities that burst out. For some juniors For abilities, it is almost impossible to detect. Some advanced abilities, however, know how to converge and isolate themselves. "

"Understood, this set of breath energy detection system really has to be stepped up." Linghu Yaojue's expression is also very solemn. "For the super-awakened superpowers, their strength is weak and they don't know how to hide. Our own breath. If we can put this kind of early warning system in all big cities, it will greatly reduce the loss of supervision of newly awakened superpowers and thus embark on the path of breaking the law and discipline. This is not only responsible to the country and the people, but also to They are in charge. This suggestion is very good, and I will start to arrange it immediately. Do you have any specific thoughts on the school of superpowers? "

"The school of superpowers is also an institution that I have been contemplating." Wang Yan said seriously, "The awakening of superpowers is getting younger and younger, and a small number of superpowers are completed in their teens. Awakening. For the awakening young people, if they can carry out systematic education and training, they are more likely to become the new generation of the National African Affairs Bureau. And this way, they are not easy to go the wrong way, and their personality will not be extreme. "

Some young superpowers will find that they are different from others, so they are desperately hiding in the crowd, and the psychological pressure cannot be released, which often leads to distorted personality and incompatibility with society.

But if there is such a school, everyone is young and superpowered, they can communicate with each other and learn, and carry out systematic education and training. This will greatly benefit their growth.

You should know that broadly speaking, the younger the awakened superpower, the stronger the potential. If such young people are well trained, the future will be the backbone of the country.

“Our National African Affairs Bureau has been scratched out from scratch. With the development of the times, the National African Affairs Bureau must also continue to reform.” Linghu Yaojue also participated in the creation of the National African Affairs Bureau. She naturally understood the hardships, and she said soothingly and comfortably, “Wang Yan, you are willing to make so many suggestions to promote the growth of the National African Affairs Bureau. I am still very happy. Otherwise, let ’s build a school for superpowers. The task is yours. “

“This ...” Wang Yan touched his chin and said, “My main task recently is to hit the S-level realm.”

“This is not a conflict.” Linghu Yaojue said, “Your potential is limitless, it’s when you need to lay a solid foundation. If you practice all day long, it’s no good for improving your mood. Maybe you are planning to build a superpower. In the course of the school, will you have more insights? And the school of superpowers is also the future of our country. I heard that the United States has already started, and we cannot be left behind. “

Wang Yan hesitated slightly, but nodded and agreed: “Okay, I will try my best to do it well.” He has a deep feeling for the National African Affairs Bureau and Hua Xia Guo, and he really wants to do a good job of this matter.

“In the process, I hope you let go of your hands and feet, and don’t have any restrictions. Whether it is money or people, you can call it at any time.” Linghu Yaojue came to serve as the director this time, but also reformed in a bold manner Mentality comes.

East China Branch is located in an economically developed and densely populated area, and it is the most talented among the six branches. As long as some models are established in East China, they can be promoted nationwide.

Although Wang Yan has money, the money is all his own. When he plans to build a school of superpowers, he will not blame him.

“After the initial idea, I will discuss with Secretary Linghu again.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “Director, I’m leaving first. There is still some work on hand to be busy.”

Linghu Yaojue had some words to say, but when her new official took office, it was when the work was the busiest. After frowning, Wang Yan left.

Leaving the director’s office.

Wang Yan also breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and pulled things away. But my heart is also depressed, Uncle Cannon and Master Maiden, what the **** are you doing?

It's not like welcoming the new director, but the new wife.

I was thinking of sending Uncle Cannon a message to ask about the situation, but I can think about it carefully. It is not necessary at all. Think about it with your toes, and you know what Uncle Cannon did.

"Xiao Yan, did Director Linghu not embarrass you?" Wen Ruhan greeted him and asked with concern.

"Why?" Wang Yan said with a smile, "Director Linghu is so amiable."

At this time, his phone rang. It was the explosion of the bear: "Xiao Yanna, I heard that you stayed in the office of the new director for two hours. You almost become a public enemy."

"Don't bullshit." Wang Yan laughed and scolded. "The Secretary and I are only talking about business."

"The ghost only believes you." Bao Xiong chuckled, "We are in the gym, come here quickly, there are two new colleagues you are familiar with." Then, he hung up the phone directly.

Familiar new colleague?

Wang Yan took Wen Ruhan to the gym.

Sure enough, I met two new familiar colleagues, Shen Hao Saladin, and Willy King. Under the introduction of Wang Yan, they joined the National African Affairs Bureau and had been receiving ideological and political education in the General Administration for a while.

"Comrade Wang Yan." In a gorgeous robe with ten fingers covered with magic equipment, the hero Haladin rushed over with joy and gave Wang Yan a deep hug, "I haven't seen you for a long time, I want to die you Now. "

“Old Sa.” Wang Yan also smiled and patted his shoulder and said, “Are you finished training?”

“Comrade Wang Yan, please pay attention to your name, please call me Comrade Saladin.” Prophet Saladin, who is full of piety and sacred glory, “I am now a comrade of firm proletarian faith, familiar with Marx Ideological and political theories are deeply taught by Comrade Chairman. “

During his speech, Saladin also pulled out a red book, and his eyes burst into fiery light.

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost died with a spit of old blood. The political and ideological education class in our General Administration is too great. Even people like the Prophet have been surrendered?

“Okay, Comrade Saladin, you won.” Wang Yan patted his shoulder and said, “Work hard and move forward every day.”

“Serve the people and swear to protect the safety of the country and the people’s property.” Saladin shouted slogans religiously.

Wang Yan can’t bear to look directly at him, and you, the so-called proletarian revolutionist, are really space caves. Every finger is wearing magic equipment.

“Pharaoh!”

Willy King Willie, came over and gave Wang Yan a deep hug, “I haven’t seen you for a long time.”

Uh.....

This guy seems normal. At least not one came up, it was a comrade Wang Yan.

However, looking at his spirit, Wang Yan seemed to be somewhat depressed, and also lacked the usual sense of indifference to the bone marrow.

“Willie, what’s wrong with you?” Wang Yan asked with concern.

“Woo ~” It’s okay not to ask. Comrade Willie whimpered and sobbed. “My old man, I’m miserable, I am miserable. My family’s wooden sauce, it turned out to be ... “

Ok!

Wang Yan finally knew why this guy was so irresistible. It turned out that the man who fell in love with him turned out to be a man.

“Woo ~ If so, I will forgive him, as long as he and I are really together.” Willy said with a look of irrelevance. “But Mu Mu, Mu Mu sauce took my prize, It was given to An Pei Zongxiu. “

What does it mean to forgive him? With a drop of cold sweat from Wang Yan, Willie was almost bent, but fortunately there was the blade of Am Pei Zongxiu.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 889

...

Speaking of which, I have to thank An Pei Zongxiu, and Wang Yan kept secret.

At least, after such a outburst, Willie can completely die for the dead shemale. The dead **** was still a Dongying man. If it was installed in the country, it would still be a time bomb.

“It’s okay.” Wang Yan comforted. “There are more beautiful and normal girls in this world. I won’t say more. The brothers go out to sing K together tonight. I invite you.”

Singing K is a traditional reserved program, you can vent your emotions. Of course, because everyone is a national cadre, the mess will not go.

This night, everyone was having a great time, bursts of ghosts crying and howling.

It was only a little until midnight that Wang Yan used the pure Yang Shen Gong to get rid of the alcohol in the body. After a few minutes, the drowsy consciousness suddenly became sober. This is a powerful advantage, that is, you can enjoy the fun of alcohol intoxication, and you can dissolve alcohol as needed, and you can drive home without driving.

Once home.

Just opened the door and saw that the lights were still on.

In the living room, two beautiful women, one big and one small, are staring at each other with big eyes, looking at each other like a cockfight.

Wang Yan was horrified for a while, she, how could she appear in her own home?

Linghu Yaojue!

The director who came here today, Wang Yan 's boss.

“Uncle ~” the little beauty Sun Youmiao, as soon as she saw Wang Yan, she jumped over and said, “This fox and fox came to our house and said that this is her home. She has the right to live here. Woo ~ Uncle, you really hurt Miaomiao’s heart, attracting bees and butterflies everywhere. “

Home! ?

Wang Yan’s scalp became numb. He first soothed Sun Youmiao and said, “Miaomiao, it’s not too early. You must rest and go to bed.”

After coaxing Sun Youmiao to rest, Wang Yan poured a cup of tea to Linghu Yaojue and said kindly, “Secretary, don’t you go back to bed in the middle of the night?”

“There is no place to sleep.” Linghu Yaojue said quietly, “I just came to office and have not arranged a house yet. But I think you have a good house and there are several rooms. Just stay here.”

Live in my house! ?

Wang Yan's spine bones are chilling straight, is this still enough? Now it happens to be that Sister Nanlian and Sister An Ge are both performing tasks outside. If they come back to see Linghu Yaojue and live under the same roof with themselves, I am afraid they will really be in trouble.

"Uh ... Director." Wang Yan said with a deep thought, "I and the place are relatively small, and the villa of Uncle Cannon and Sister Niang is called big."

Speaking of it, since the sister-in-law bought a villa in Huahai City, she lived here with Uncle Pao and has no plans to return to her hometown for the time being.

"No need to trouble your sister and brother-in-law." Linghu Yaojue said with a smile, "I'm afraid to disturb the lives of their couples. Also, the size of the house does not matter, you are very warmly furnished here."

Uh.....

Are you afraid to disturb my life when you live here?

"Wang Yan, how can we be relatives?" Linghu Yaojue smiled humorously, as if making the whole room colorful. "Do relatives come to your house for a few days, do you want to be disgusted?"

Fox charm!

Rao relied on Wang Yan's willpower, and when she was doing her best, she couldn't help shaking her mind slightly. She felt pitiful and showed a fascination in her eyes.

However, in just a moment, he came to awake, feeling a little horrified. Worthy of being the S-level seven-tailed fox king, he showed his talent and charm.

"Auntie, you can stay in my house for as long as you want. I'm just afraid that you won't get used to it." Wang Yan said with some shock. The masters are competing, and they are all separated by a line. In the real battle, the moment just now was deadly enough.

Linghu Yaojue was also a little surprised in her eyes. She has always rarely used her talent charm, but it does not mean that she is not strong in that respect. As an S-level seven-tailed fox king, he inadvertently charms him, and he can only fascinate him for a moment.

Really worthy of being the son of Flame who even praised him.

“It’s okay. When I first came to East China as the director, there are many things to learn from you.” Ling Hu Yao Jue Yan smiled, “We just have more time to communicate. I’m tired. Let’s take a rest first. I will talk about something tomorrow . “

After all, she went away, familiar with her as if she were at home.

It was also at this time that Wang Yan received a call and picked it up, which turned out to be a call from the master lady. Hurry to answer, “Hello maid.”

“Xiao Yanna, has Yao Jue lived there with you?” Linghu Yao Fei asked “concernedly” over the phone, “How, have you troubled you? By the way, Yao Jue lived For five hundred years, most of the time I have been practicing and have not been baptized by the world. My mind is very simple, and I have to rely on you to take care of me! Let her live alone in another place, the teacher and mother really don’t worry. “

The master lady has orders, and Wang Yan naturally has to answer them one by one. But he was whispering secretly in his heart.

Let her go out, should someone else worry?

That’s a shaped seven-tailed fox king. If you disregard all the charms of beings, the lethality is probably not much more than Gu Shenglai. And her ability is more concealed than Gu Sheng, and the lasting lethality is greater.

“If you have time to bring Yaojue back, have a meal together,” said the concubine Linghu Yaofei over the phone. “It’s not too early, you have a good rest, don’t toss too late, pay attention to your body.”

After Wang Yan hung up the phone, she couldn't help crying or laughing. What kind of attention the master maid has played has become obvious, and it is obvious that she wants to be fertile and out of the field.

But helplessly, helpless, Wang Yan will not go to such a thing. The family is quite spacious, so stay with one more person.

Overnight.

...

at the same time.

It is in a mountain range in Europe, surrounded by mountains and lakes.

There is an ancient college here, which is like a magnificent old castle community, rough stones, and high walls. And the thick and simple magic runes all over the wall, showing a mysterious and powerful atmosphere.

Starry Sky Academy is said to be a magic academy with a history of over a thousand years. The Star God who created the Starry Sky Academy at that time was once in charge of the existence of an era. He possessed the power of demigods, and the magical power was immense. Even the Light Holy See and the Dark Council did not dare to lightly take care of it.

It is a pity that since the fall of the **** of the starry sky eight hundred years ago, the starry sky college has been inferior to the next generation. Today, even if it is still the most famous magic academy in the world, it is far less brilliant than it was then.

The Starry Sky Academy leans against the top of the mountain and builds an ancient high tower called the Starry Sky Tower.

This is the forbidden place of the academy, and also the place where the starry sky **** practiced and learned the law.

On the top of the starry sky tower, in the thousands of square meters of space, an ancient seal altar is built. The altar is arranged in a six-pointed star array, and a vigorous energy surge forms a powerful six-pointed star array.

The president of the Super League and the dean of the Starry Academy Emerson, solemnly wearing the holy weapon magic robe, holding the starry sky staff, staring at the seal altar with a ugly face.

The energy at the center of the altar is violent and turbulent, and the seal energy is like an invisible thin film, which is stirred by a violent force and turned over. Inside the seal, there seems to be a scary monster, trying to escape from the trap, and there are roaring roars of horror.

Although the Starry Sky Academy has declined, the heritage is still there.

Six deputy deans and professors from A + level to half-step S level were wearing magic robes standing in the six directions of the six-pointed star array, holding magic wands, and the vast magic power passed through the staff to suppress the altar seal in the middle. And go.

“Damn the seal, why did it break out at this time?” Emmons’ face was a little ugly. The professors of the college, of course, were outside masters. However, the seal used to suppress the seal still appeared somewhat uneven and powerful.

When I wanted to suppress the monster in the world by the starry sky god, the power used was a demigod and six legendary magicians.

But today’s Star Academy, he is left with a legendary magician Emmons to host the overall situation, the rest are used to make up the number.

Fortunately, after thousands of years, the power of the sealed monster was also weakened a lot, and it was no longer the prestige. With the full efforts of all the deputy deans and professors, they were able to suppress it.

Emmons shouted, “Everyone, hold on, don’t get trapped by it. Otherwise, my Star Academy will usher in a catastrophe.” He said, he put the ancient Star Staff on the ground.

An invisible wave flooded the entire starry sky tower, and a starlight force on the sky seemed to be drawn, converging to the spire, then integrated into the entire tower, and concentrated on the legendary magician Emmons.

“Roar!”

The sealed “monster” seemed to feel the power of the vast and mighty shore, and felt a strong threat. In the roar, the seal was violently impacted.

The power of the seal is getting weaker and weaker, almost torn to pieces in the boiling power.

“Dirty beast!” Emmons’s decayed eyes burst out with two fine lights, and the starry sky staff was raised high in his hand. A thick bucket of bright white light fell from the top of the tower and bombarded in the middle of the seal.

“boom!”

The violent energy fluctuated around, and the six deputy deans and professors were all flew away by the impact.

The monster in the seal seemed to have been injured by the blow, and gave a roar of anger, and fell silent. A vast force of starry sky is constantly blessing the seal.

Under the blessing of the starry sky, the seal, which was already thin as cicada wings, gradually became thicker and thicker.

“puff!”

After Emmons blessed the seal again, he blew out blood with his staff, and his face was a bit white, “I feel that the beast is not good, and sooner or later will break through our seal. I heard that King Solomon’s descendants Best at sealing the summoning technique. Send an invitation letter to Mr. Saladin, hoping that he will visit our academy. Perhaps, we can use the power of King Solomon. “

A deputy dean stepped forward two steps, with a complexion: “The dean, Mr. Saladin has joined the China National African Affairs Bureau. If we want to borrow Mr. Saladin, we must pass the National African Affairs Bureau.”

National African Bureau! ?

Emmons spurted blood again. You are a descendant of King Solomon. What is the Canadian State Bureau doing? The China National African Affairs Bureau has a half-cent relationship with you?

Speaking of the National African Affairs Bureau, Emmons will also remember Wang Yan, the son of flames. Not only will the stinky kid cause trouble, but his ability to make allies is also one-on-one.

The stinky boy of Flame's Son really disgusted him.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 890

...

China country.

East China Branch of the National African Bureau.

"Let me go to Starry Sky College for a business trip?" Wang Yan looked at Linghu Yaojue dumbfounded in the director's office. This news seems to have come abruptly. Wang Yan just had breakfast this morning.

Linghu Yaojue sat comfortably on the backrest chair and tasted tea with all her leisure, said, "This decision is a decision I discussed with the General Administration. Star Academy is the oldest and most famous magic academy on earth. You are not Are you planning to build a superpowers college? Just go to the Starry Sky College to visit and see how others run the school. Why, do you have questions? "

Myan eyed Wang Yan directly.

"I don't have any problem. Wherever the organization sends me, I will go naturally." Wang Yan frowned slightly. "It's a little bit awkward. The dean of the Starry Academy, Emmons, doesn't like me very much, how is he? Will you invite me to Starry Sky Academy? This is not common sense. "

Linghu Yaojue rolled his eyes, and his heart was dark, Emmons didn't like you more than that. His old man's name was that he would have a big head and a bad appetite when he heard the name of the son of flame.

"This is the case. Emmons only invited Saladin, the descendant of King Solomon." Linghu Yaojue said calmly, "but because Saladin is a member of our National African Bureau, you will not be driven away if you follow. "

The old blood of Wang Yan almost spurted to death, and the Star Academy of Love did not invite him to Wang Yan at all. The so-called business trip, but it was to rub Saladin?

"Xiao Yan, you need a little political consciousness." Linghu Yaojue said with a smile. "You think about it, Emmons suddenly invited Saladin to visit the Starry Sky Academy. Maybe some idea is behind us? Don't look at Saladin's usual unreliable appearance, but he is an authentic descendant of King Solomon. He holds ancient magic heritage and is also very outstanding in his own qualifications. If this kind of character is pried by the Star Academy, is it not? China's non-bureaucratic losses? Xiao Yan, your mission this time is very heavy. "

Wang Yan understood that his feelings caused him to stir up in the past. After a few seconds of indulgence, he said, "Come on, anyway, Dean Emmons does n't look good to me anymore, and he does n't care to hate any more. You can rest assured. I'm out, Saladin will not be pried away. "

In fact, Wang Yan is also very curious about the Starry Sky Academy. I heard that it was an extremely old and mysterious magic academy with many strange things. And this time he involved in the preparation of a superpower college to study and learn, and the reference is also good.

"Then hurry and go, Saladin's private jet is already waiting for departure at the military airport." Linghu Yaojue waved his hand, and he was given a final word.

Superpowers have this advantage. They just leave without any burden.

Wang Yan went out, merged with the Prophet Saladin, and drove directly to the nearby military airport. It stands to reason that Wang Yan can go by public satellite transportation, but in high altitude, it is always too cold and boring.

This time, it was a business trip. It would be better to take Saladin's private plane comfortably.

That guy is a super hero. The private jet must be arranged like a palace. Why not enjoy it?

“Brother, my plane is your plane. Here you can treat it as your home.” Saladin and Wang Yan walked into the plane with their arms around.

This is a private jet modified by Boeing 787. Boeing 787 is originally the most advanced large passenger aircraft. After Saladin’s luxurious reconstruction, it is equivalent to an extremely luxurious sky hotel.

As soon as I entered the cabin door, I saw two rows of beautiful stewardesses lined up the array in unison and bent over to salute. These beauties come in all races, and each of them is proud, enough to participate in beauty contests.

Under the leadership of Saladin, Wang Yan visited the interior of the plane. Compared with Air Force One dedicated to President Midi, it is more advanced and luxurious. Even on the whole body, a large magic array is also imprinted, which can be used for stealth and defense.

Excluding the cost of the magic array, the overall cost of this aircraft has reached 3 billion US dollars. If you add that set of ancestral defense of Saladin’s family, the minimum estimate will never be lower than 10 billion US dollars.

The Gulfstream G series, which some rich people like, is simply weaker than this large luxury aircraft.

“Pharaoh, I really like how you look.” Saladin said calmly. “I will give you one if you like it. Anyway, I have ordered two. The decoration and layout are similar.”

Poof ~

Wang Yan felt faint, Comrade Shenhao, are you teasing me? Everyone knows that you are a hero, but I didn’t expect to be able to do so. Anything with a total value of tens of billions of dollars will be sent as soon as it is given.

However, although Wang Yan likes this plane, it is only a luxury item. As you become stronger, the distance on the earth will become less and less a problem, but flying on satellites is much faster than flying.

What Wang Yan really needs is a spaceship that can sail in the solar system. His spaceship is already under construction, and the progress is fairly fast.

He shook his head indifferently and rejected Saladin's proposal.

The beautiful flight attendants on the plane all showed incredible looks. Saladin threw tens of billions of dollars to give away, it was unimaginable enough. This handsome oriental man refused.

The thoughts of the rich are really not what they can imagine.

Soon, this large luxury plane cruised in the stratosphere at a speed of nearly Mach, and Wang Yan comfortably enjoyed the facilities in the luxury plane.

After more than ten hours.

Wang Yan and Saladin jumped the plane directly and landed in an old town in Europe.

The air in this town is clean, the bridge is flowing, and the flowers are like flowers. It looks like a secluded paradise in a fairy tale world.

"Lao Wang. The people at Star Academy said they would send someone here to pick us up." Saladin was still a pair of robes, handsome and handsome. But the magic ring and necklace on his body were all put away by him.

Before on the plane, the two also discussed cultivation.

Wang Yan believes that although the equipment is good, it is only a foreign object. As a cultivator, you can use foreign objects, but you must not rely on foreign objects. For superpowers, sharpening themselves is the most fundamental thing.

Saladin sitting on all the legacy of King Solomon is extremely rich in resources. But because he was too dependent on foreign objects, he made his realm unsatisfactory.

Saladin admired Wang Yan very much and listened to his words and picked his magic equipment clean.

“Starry Sky Academy is the oldest magical academy. It has been established for thousands of years, and the location of the base camp is not known.” Wang Yan said with a smile. “This kind of precaution is quite strict.”

“It’s still early, let’s find a bar for two drinks.” Although Saladin is in the sphere of influence of a certain denomination, he himself is a descendant of King Solomon, and he has nothing to drink.

Soon, in a small bar with a very traditional taste, the two started drinking.

While talking, several men and women dressed in robes and cloaks entered the bar. They are not very old, they are all in their twenties, but their temperament and appearance are very good.

They talked and laughed, looked for a small table by the window, ordered some snacks, and whispered with each other.

Ordinary people can’t notice it, but Wang Yan can see at a glance that their mental strength is very good, and there is also a wave of energy fluctuations in the body. Look at their dress, it should be the legendary magician.

“Well, one C + level and three D levels, wouldn’t it be to greet us?” Saladin whispered in a low voice, “They are so weak, I just throw a magic over and it will be destroyed.” they.”

But the strength is low, but the waiters in the bar and some guests are showing awe to them, obviously they should know their identity.

“You can’t say that.” Wang Yan drank and smiled and said, “They are still young, and such strength is already good. In this world, not every magician is a descendant of King Solomon.”

The four young magicians, headed by the C + -level magician, look good, with a noble pride in their expressions. The two D-level male magicians seem to regard him as the leader, with flattery in their speech.

There was a red-haired female D-level magician who looked at the C + -level magician with admiring eyes.

The relationship structure between them can be seen at a glance.

“Two gentlemen.” The bartender said in a low voice, “They are all distinguished wizards, don’t stare at them, it will cause trouble.” The bartender looked at these two tourists with a lot of money, and tipped more thieves. Unbearable, they no doubt angered Master Wizard, and then reminded carefully.

The magician, in many European places, will be called the wizard. In the eyes of ordinary people, they are mysterious and powerful, like gods above. Legend has it that a powerful wizard can destroy a castle in a rage.

“Thank you.” Wang Yan threw out a few dollars.

His storage bracelet contains a lot of cash and can be called at any time.

But the voice of the bartender’s reminder was small, but it was noticed by the headed C + -level magician. He sneered towards this side, and a spirit of energy scanned it.

The bartender was so scared that he almost got under the table.

But Wang Yan and Saladin are indifferent, as if nothing happened.

“Mr. Wood, what’s going on?” A magician said badly. “Is the Muggles disrespecting you? Should I teach them?”

“It’s nothing.” The C + -level magician, known as Wood, proudly withdrew his eyes. “No, just a few stupid Muggles.” He had already used his mental powers to investigate, but the two had no magic. Fluctuating Muggles only.

Poor Wood, you can’t feel Wang Yan’s convergence technique and the magic of Saladin’s concealment technique at all.