

## D. Hero 931

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“Ao ~”

The ancient Flame Demon growled impatiently and stomped hard under his feet.

Stepping on the lich Marshall creaked and nearly collapsed. A lich is a half-dead monster with no pain or touch. But when the giant feet of the ancient Flame Devil slammed down, the souls all groaned painfully.

“Lao Bei, let go of it and trample it to death.” Wang Yan said, “Also, you have worked hard this time. You should go back to the flame forbidden place and take a good rest. I will come to you later.”

“Yes, young master.” The ancient Yanmo responded respectfully, stepping into the rumbling footsteps under the broken seal. The body slowly submerged, disappeared without a trace.

Subsequently, Wang Yan focused on Wang Yan and looked at it with interest.

Lich Marshall’s body was covered with tiny cracks like spider webs, and he looked at Wang Yan with terrified eyes, not even a trace of resentment, and said with a trembling: “Son of Flame, I was forced to transform into a lich , There are no crystal nuclei in the body. “

Wang Yan is speechless, is this guy thinking of himself as a nucleus demon? He coughed twice and said, “You can rest assured that I have no interest in you. I have no interest in the matter of the Black Death Demon Venerable. In short, Dean Emmons, this is only for you.”

The curse on Emmons ’heart was removed. The pure yang remaining around his heart was still helping him resist the curse. The spirit recovered slightly:” Son of flame, then you are more. You can rest assured, You saved our Star Academy this time, we will not treat you badly. “Thank you very much, but Emmons still knows Wang Yan very well, and gave the promise of benefit first, so as not to make Wang Yan feel ill.

Sure enough, Wang Yan smiled even brighter. After this robbery, Dean Emmons became more eloquent. Without giving more details, he gave up the benefits.

“Babbitt, the thing that trapped the lich, and some things in the college, bother you.” Emmons looked at Babbitt again. By this time, it was meaningless to entangle the past grudges.

Although he saved his life, his body was destroyed to such an extent that it was not easy to recover completely, and it was difficult to achieve in a short time.

“Dark chanter” Babbitt frowned, and after careful consideration, he agreed, and used several legendary magics to trap the lich.

At this time, the war in the Starry Magic Academy is also coming to an end.

The fat boy Bob, with his unparalleled reputation, organized students to fight back against the gargoyle army, and even some mentors accepted his unified command.

This is how people’s confidence is built up a little bit. The little fat man, Bob, became more and more courageous. Various mischievous tricks emerged one after another. Eventually, he gradually took control of the situation and compressed the army of gargoyles on the square.

Eliminating them completely is just a matter of time. Such a result has made the fat man Bob’s reputation once again break through the peak and become a super idol for many students.

Of course, if it weren’t for Dean Emmons’ desperate efforts to urge the tears of the stars, a large-scale attack killed a large number of gargoyles, and the overall situation under the command of the fat boy Bob would not be so smooth.

But in any case, this time the Starry Sky Academy, which was almost extinguished, was finally rescued.

Then only the post-war reconstruction.

Wang Yan is now cursed in himself and will not treat Emmons for the time being. After making a few arrangements, he planted one end into the flame forbidden area and found a place where the flame element was extremely abundant and closed it.

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“Miss Lydia, are you okay?” At this point, the trenches Saladin had the opportunity to come to look for Lydia to be concerned and dedicated.

“It’s okay, thanks to His Royal Highness Saladin’s care.” Lydia kept her politely and politely away, but her eyes always hung indiscriminately on the broken ancient seal.

Thousands of years ago, the seal built by the \*\*\*\* of the sky has completely collapsed, and there is no possibility of repair. Under the huge holes, the hot magma rumbling and tumbling, and from time to time a flame was sprayed.

Obviously, Lydia is not concerned about the absence of the seal, whether the magma in the flame forbidden area will gush out, annihilating the Starry Sky Academy. Rather, he cares about the injuries of the Flame Child. He has been cursed several times, will he be very painful, and will he encounter any trouble.

Daimei frowned, and I still felt pity.

“Miss Lydia, don’t worry.” Saladin patted his chest. “I can help rebuild a seal. Although it is impossible to withstand the impact of the ancient flame demon, it can still be done by blocking those magma and flame elements. . “

Lydia suddenly recovered, knowing that this was also a problem that needed to be resolved, and nodded and said, “Then you have to trouble Your Highness Saladin.”

“No trouble, no trouble.” Saladin was ecstatic, as if hearing Lydia asked him to help him, it was already the happiest thing. Immediately, with two deputy deans and professors, they went to the seal office to study how to rebuild the seal plan.

“Your Highness Saladin, pay attention to be a movable seal, and the Son of Flame is still closed to heal.” Lydia added with great concern.

“Okay.” Saladin’s face was sad but helpless. In my heart, I couldn’t help but cast a thousand and 10,000 curses on Comrade Pharaoh. What the \*\*\*\* is that \*\*\*\* guy?

Regret, really regretful.

If I knew this, I would not bring Comrade Pharaoh to the Starry Academy. However, he didn't want to think about it. If Wang Yan was not brought, this time the crisis might have caused him to suffer bad luck. Maybe he was captured by the lich and the banshee.

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Just inside the Starry Sky Academy, various events unfold simultaneously.

Wang Yan has completely melted into the boiling melt in the flame forbidden land. The temperature of these slurries is as high as more than two thousand degrees.

Under normal circumstances, even as strong as Wang Yan is trapped in it, it will definitely be burnt into coke. The strength of his physical body alone cannot stop such a high temperature. But outside of his body, there was a wave of energy, which blocked the absolute high temperature and resisted the pressure of magma.

Magma is composed of a large number of stones and various metals, and its density is much higher than that of water. The pressure on the human body is naturally different.

Of course, Wang Yan is the son of flame.

With his control over the law of flame, these lavas could not hurt him. The surging magma layer was pulled by an invisible force and rotated around his body.

A trace of natural flame power converged into a fire fountain, followed by the capillary pores that Wang Yan's body stretched out, and continuously drilled into it, passing through every cell.

The three venomous cursing energies in his body, after touching these flame powers, the water and fire were violently fighting.

Those kinds of cursing powers are all the cards that were desperately displayed before the death of the banshee. Each of them is very trivial and very difficult. That is to say, Wang Yan was so arrogant that he could destroy all the filthy pure yang true energy, and he could barely suppress it.

For other ordinary S-class powerhouses, maybe they're desperate.

Once Wang Yan could not expel the curse by his own power, he came up with this method, using the power of natural flame to achieve his goal.

Soon, Wang Yan's body became a vicious battlefield. Since it is a powerful pure yang, plus a large amount of natural flames, a little suppression suppresses the evil cursing power.

During this process, the cells in Wang Yan's body are constantly dying and reborn. At a very fast speed, it completes the metabolism of body tissues. You should know that when the strength reaches the level of Wang Yan, every organization of the body is already very strong.

Even a small cell that makes up the structure of the body is many times stronger than the cells of ordinary people. Each cell not only has strong vitality, but also stores a lot of energy.

It is for this reason that the lifespan of cells has far exceeded that of ordinary people.

Wang Yan's metabolism rate is many times slower than ordinary people. Slowing down to even a hundred years old, at most, is about thirty years old. This is the advantage of being promoted to higher ranks earlier while still young.

Uncle Cannon was promoted to S-class in his 30s, and he is still considered young, but he is now in his 90s and looks like a middle-aged uncle.

As for Dean Emmons or Director General Han Hongbo, their promotion is slower. So much so that he is now more than 100 years old and is in an old age.

Not to mention gossip.

It is only said that Wang Yan's cells are constantly changing. Under this change, the intensity of each cell has increased by another level. As the body continued to grow stronger, those three curses had been suppressed to the last corner.

I don't know how long it took, the curse power was finally worn away by a little bit. And every cell in Wang Yan's body seems to have completed a change. His body and soul sent out excited and powerful tremor.

Whether it is hearing or vision, it seems to have improved a lot.

This transformation is a qualitative transformation.

Breakthrough! ?

Wang Yan was very happy, and originally thought that even if he had the help of the flame forbidden ground, it would take a year or two of retreat practice to break through. Unexpectedly, under the threat of three cursing forces, body cells instinctively desire evolution, which in turn helps Wang Yan break through the bottleneck in advance.

Starting from this moment, Wang Yan is no longer a half-step S-class, but a real S-class life. But he hasn't moved yet, but pressed down his mind and continued to perform pure Yang Shengong.

The pure yang true qi in the body continues to breed, vast and pure.

The seventh floor!

Wang Yan's pure Yang Shengong has already entered the seventh floor.

As the purer pure yang true qi in his body continued to condense, each cell absorbed full strength, and in his Dantian qi sea, where the pure pure yang true qi converged, the true qi particles continued to violently impact , A strong energy erupted.

Boom!

Just like the core "sun", it was born in a large gas nebula. The 'sun' in Wang Yan's body seems to be born soon.

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It is also very reasonable to say that it is the 'sun' in Wang Yan's body. At this time, in the air sea cave inside Wang Yan, it was like a gray period in the chaotic period of the solar system.

Chunyang True Qi collided violently, burning a little pure Yang Mars in Qihai Dantian.

It was really this group of Mars, as if the sparks were ignited, and it instantly ignited this qi sea. "Mars" and "Mars" collide with each other, intertwined, and spread a little bit.

Soon, a flame appeared in Wang Yan's Qi Hai Dan Tian.

The flames were so pure that they were as fresh as the sun. Compared to the pure fire that Wang Yan used before, it's more than one step stronger. The flame is burning continuously, and its nutrients are the pure yang true energy in Wang Yan's body.

It was like a greedy glutton, and the whale swallowed every trace of pure Yang and Qi in Wang Yan's body, and every time it burned, the pure flame was bright.

But its greed seems to be endless.

When the pure yang in Qi Sea is exhausted, then the ones that stay in the meridians are drawn, and after the meridians are squeezed out, they \*\*\*\* up the cells. The flames did not stop until Wang Yan was sucked into an adult. At this time, it was already supporting Wang Yan's qi sea.

Next, something magical happened.

The flame that expands to its maximum, quickly collapses inward, the temperature becomes higher and higher, and the density becomes larger and larger. In just ten seconds or so, it collapsed into a dove-sized sphere.

It looks crimson red, not gold or jade. The smooth surface is covered with some flame-like textures. Those textures seem to contain the most profound mystery between heaven and earth. At first glance, people have the urge to worship.

Is this my inner core?

Under Wang Yan's inner view, he couldn't help but feel a little surging. He could feel that the tiny sphere seemed to contain immense horror power. Even Wang Yan himself felt a faint heart palpitations.

Suddenly.

The fire-colored ball pulsated a bit, and a pure and pure Yang Qi rushed to every corner of his body like a tide.

At this time, in Wang Yan's body, the meridians dried up like an exhausted riverbed, and every cell was shrivelled. And after the pure tide like pure water passing by, the water was quickly irrigated. Soon, the depleted meridians nourished, and the shrivelled cells swelled up.

“Boom” “Boom”

The fire-colored ball in Wang Yan's Qihai began to rhythmically pulsate, and every pulsation will pour pure Yang energy into every corner of the body.

It acts like Wang Yan's second heart.

It's just that the heart's role is to circulate blood. The role of the red ball is to circulate energy. From the energy level and coverage, the function of the red ball is still above the heart.

Such a continuous cycle of power gives Wang Yan's pure yang real energy a general dispatch and supply, instead of being like a casual soldier.

“It's a wonderful taste.” Wang Yan couldn't help but secretly praised, “This is the inner core of the crystal.”

Those powerful cosmic creatures have similar organs in their bodies. Some demon races, monsters, or strange creatures that have awakened their blood veins will also grow similar organs in the body because of genes. They will help store and use energy in the body.



However, the inner crystal nuclei of human beings can only come from cultivation.

For a time, Wang Yan felt that his body was filled with endless power. If he was allowed to face Gu Gu again, he would basically be able to defeat the opponent without using personal tactical nuclear bombs or even relying on the outbreak of hidden power in the body.

Moreover, Wang Yan had a feeling that the benefits of attacking his liquid meteor at the entrance of the vegetable market that year had already been stored in the blood veins, and this time it was already consumed cleanly.

In other words, Wang Yan can no longer rely on burning the energy in the blood to achieve explosive combat power. Moreover, the understanding of the law of flame has been fully understood, and Wang Yan can no longer get more benefits from that adventure.

But Wang Yan has no regrets at all.

Because of that adventure, Wang Yan has completely changed the course of life. If it were n't for that drop of liquid meteorite, Wang Yan would not be able to improve his physique, nor would he be able to join the National African Affairs Bureau, nor would he be favored as an apprentice by Uncle Gun.

What if the potential of the liquid meteorite is exhausted?

Uncle Cannon was promoted to S-class that year, almost 40 years old. And his Wang Yan, only twenty-five years old, is well ahead of him for more than ten years. Moreover, the so-called exhaustion of potential does not mean that Wang Yan's physique and flame laws have decreased.

In fact, after continuous improvement over the past few years. Wang Yan's aptitude for training is already an extraordinary genius, his affinity for flames is also unparalleled, and he has mastered the flame-like rules of the flame king.

With such a high start, Wang Yan believes that his future path will only get better and better.

As for the regret that it is impossible to rely on the outbreak and temporarily increase the strength, it is not regret for Wang Yan at all. It was like that when Wang Yan was fighting Gu Gu, he finally relied on the power in his bloodline to barely defeat the opponent.

But if the power erupts again, can it have its own conventional power? Now, I am always in the outbreak of fighting with Gu Sheng.

Wang Yan feels that he doesn't need to explode his strength now, he can suppress Gu Shengda. Among the ordinary S-class strongmen, it is estimated that except for a few special existences, that is, those S + -class strongmen can pose a threat to him.

And S + level or above, how many are in the world? You can count it clearly by breaking your fingers.

For a time, Wang Yan's mood was greatly relaxed, and he felt like standing at the top of the world.

As for the rule of the Fire King, Wang Yan always feels hazy and unclear before reaching the S level. But now, I feel very clear. As long as he changed his mind, all flames with a lower essential level than Wang Yan had to submit to him and worship him.

In fact, this degree is far from what the so-called "son of flame" can describe. The title of "Son of Flame" means that some genius characters have reached an unbelievable degree of affinity in the flame department, just like the heir of the rule of flames.

And Wang Yan's affinity in flames is obvious to all, so the outside world has given Wang Yan a nickname of 'Son of Flame', to mark his anti-natural talent for flame affinity.

But in fact, Wang Yan's rule of the flame monarch is actually a rule over the flame. Therefore, strictly speaking, Wang Yan should be called 'Flame Daddy'.

It's just that Wang Yan didn't want to reveal his hole cards in the first place. Secondly, the nickname "Flame Daddy" was really unpleasant.

Wang Yan's thoughts moved, and the hot melt that wrapped him around retreated like a loyal soldier to both sides. He stepped on the void and stepped up step by step. The power in his body was so surging that he felt invincible.

Of course, this is an illusion after a substantial increase in power. Just come to a demigod, and you will be able to beat his parents.

But there is no doubt that this time his strength improvement is very obvious, and the physique and laws of life have also undergone earth-shaking changes. As he stepped up to the sky step by step, Wang Yan thought of the golden armored corpse he had encountered.

It was an A-level golden armored general, but Wang Yan was beaten to nowhere and without ground, completely crushed.

But now, Wang Yan can easily crush the golden armored corpse with one hand.

From the perspective of this time dimension, Wang Yan can be described as growing rapidly, and has truly achieved one step at a time. Maybe another ten or eight years later, when I look back at myself now, I still feel that I am so weak now.

“Ao ~”

The ancient Yanmo seemed to feel Wang Yan's breakthrough, and howled with excitement, and a feeling of joy passed on.

Saying that this ancient Flame Demon, Wang Yan's feelings also made him feel a little emotional. At that time, he worked hard and healed the ancient Yanmo, and it turned out to be Wang Yan as Zhu Rong.

Zhu Rong was the life of the flame that was born from the initial fire of the earth, and Wang Yan is a carbon-based creature, so he does not feel that he is his reincarnation.

It took a long time for Wang Yan to make it clear that he was not Zhu Rong. But even so, the ancient Yan Mo still believes that he is Zhu Rong's heir. The reason is very simple, that is, Wang Yan has Zhu Rong's breath, and also has the power of Zhu Rong's law.

That's right, the Fire King is the power of the fire \*\*\*\* Zhurong. The only difference is that Wang Yan is now slightly lower than the level of the Fire King.

This made Wang Yan very skeptical. Was the “liquid meteor” really related to Zhu Rong?

This is a puzzle, and I don’t know if there is a chance to solve it.

“Boom!”

A sound of dull thunder interrupted Wang Yan’s thoughts. I saw that in the sky full of red, the clouds of fire were coming thicker and thicker, and a sense of oppression had already formed.

This is a very contradictory statement, because the fire clouds in the sky, the temperature is extremely high, the content of water molecules is very thin, it is impossible to form rain in the traditional sense.

The thickness of the fire cloud, the pressure of the red, the scorching flame pressure can not catch people’s breath.

Even, Wang Yan can feel the pressure of palpitations.

“Wala ~”

The sky is raining, no, to be exact, the sky is raining. The scene was extremely magnificent and magnificent, more brilliant than the grandest fireworks festival.

“Boom!”

A scarlet thunder burst like a spear that cut through the sky, and struck Wang Yan.

The heavens are so powerful that Wang Yan gave birth to a great disaster, the general feeling that the end is coming.

Heavenly Tribulation?

I rely on ~ Wang Yan, who is still immersed in the joy of promotion, and his sweat pores are erected immediately.

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Suddenly, the catastrophe brought Wang Yan to his heart.

Of course, Wang Yan had heard of Tianguai. There are also many records about the catastrophe in the internal data of the China National Bureau of State and African Affairs. According to legend, after the superpowers become stronger, the world will give a test. If they pass, they will be at ease, but if they pass, they will be wiped out on the spot.

Of course, this is an old saying.

According to modern scientific research theories, the original consciousness of the universe excludes powerful creatures. Because the stronger the creature, the easier it is to damage and destroy the universe itself.

This is like a human body that instinctively repels cancer cells, because cancer cells can cause human suffering and death. As a result, the human body has an immune mechanism. Once the cells become cancerous, the immune cells will attack the cancer cells.

For the origin of the universe, Tianlei is an immune body. Once a creature becomes strong and threatens the universe itself, it will activate the Sky Thunder immune mechanism to kill that creature.

In other words, Wang Yan's promotion to the legendary level has triggered the immune mechanism of the universe, but it can only be turned into gray. Don't look at him now in the folds of space, but even the folds are part of the universe and cannot escape the immune mechanism of Tianlei.

What makes Wang Yan feel even more tragic is that the red sky-ray thunder obviously envelops a large number of flame elements, and its power is much higher out of thin air. Compared with the clear thunder recorded in the text, the power is still stronger than the number of chips, so that he has instinctively felt the threat.

Of course, Wang Yan knew that if he was promoted to S-level, there would be a thunder to clear it. But I always felt that it was too bizarre and unreliable. Secondly, I didn't expect that I would be promoted so quickly, I didn't even have mental preparation, and I almost forgot the matter of Tianlei.

For a time, Wang Yan wanted to cry without tears, but this time it was too inadequately prepared.

Don't look at Wang Yan thinking so much, but in fact all thoughts are completed in a flash. I can't escape. Complaining and regretting are useless. In today's plan, there is only one way.

When Wang Yan saw the scarlet sky thunder, and then his thoughts turned, his whole body filled with pure Yang Qi, just for a moment. His hands were empty, like an ancient giant holding down the falling sky, full of mysterious and ancient taste.

Between his two fingers, a shield formed by condensing pure yang real energy was quickly formed, and each shield was condensed as a substance, like an energy shield in a science fiction movie. This kind of shield, Wang Yan is confident that even if it is an armor-piercing shell, he never wants to penetrate it.

And this level of shield, Wang Yan condensed seven at this moment.

There is not enough time, otherwise Wang Yan can condense a dozen layers in one breath, and dare not say that it is anti-nuclear bombs, but he still has confidence in preventing large-scale missiles. At this point of his strength, most thermal weapons' killing effects are not obvious.

Only a nuclear bomb or the like can threaten his life. As for some conventional missiles, as long as they are not in the core explosion area, he is absolutely confident to save his life.

Just a moment, the crimson sky thunder hit Wang Yan's shield. At that moment, Wang Yan felt like he was smashed with a sledgehammer by the thunder \*\*\*\*\* in the sky. His body sank drastically, and his blood and blood boiled.

At the same time, Tianlei, like a spear, penetrated Wang Yan's powerful Qi shield.

“Pop” “pop” “pop ~”

A rhythmic trembling sounded, and each shield was broken like a porcelain plate that fell to the ground.

The power of the red sky thunder was extremely fierce, and he shattered six shields in the blink of an eye. It didn't stop for a little half a second until the last one.

boom!

The last shield was shattered.

However, Wang Yan labored to install seven shields, which were not completely useless. During the process again, the energy of the scarlet sky thunder was almost consumed by more than 90%.

But even the remaining 10% is enough for Wang Yan to withstand.

The remaining power of the sky thundered on Wang Yan's palm, and instantly blasted his hands into a scorched black. A powerful current poured into Wang Yan's body. The huge impact shocked Wang Yan from the sky. "Bang Dang" crashed into the hot melt, and it also set off a wave of flame.

"I depend!"

Wang Yan only had time to open his mouth and scold, and he was completely obliterated by magma.

Fortunately, his current physique is already extraordinary, and the flame affinity can be called against the sky, so he will not be burned to death. But the impact of Tianlei in him is even greater.

He felt numb and weak all over his body, feeling that every cell was in paralysis, even if he wanted to raise a finger, it was extremely difficult.

Fortunately, he survived the first thunder alive.

But sadly, the second Sky Thunder is already gestating, and Wang Yan can already feel the constant accumulation of energy in the sky, and the power seems to be more terrifying than the first.

“My mother, the universe, the universe, when did I offend you?” Wang Yan couldn’t help but whispered, “Whether I’m Wang Yan, I’m a good young man who helps my grandma cross the road.”

However, no matter how whispering Wang Yan whispered, Tianlei should always fall.

When the thoughts moved, the magma beside him swam like living creatures. They converged into a giant umbrella with a diameter of more than ten meters, which was like a big mushroom on top of Wang Yan’s head.

This is the result of Wang Yan ’s use of the power of the law. In a small area, the magma has done things that almost violate the laws of physics. This has almost reached the limit of the power of Wang Yan ’s law.

Don’t look at Wang Yan’s volcano eruption before, which caused the destruction of the world.

But in fact, igniting the volcano is just because of snobbery. It’s like making a fireworks and firecrackers lit with matches.

While Wang Yan mobilized the magma to form a protective layer, he mumbled a bottle of S-grade inner pill essence, and the pure energy exploded in his body instantly. Instantly dissipated the Thai half. An “infinite” force seems to awaken in the body.

The basic value of a bottle of S-Class Nedan essence has exceeded that of a luxury private jet, and it is still priceless. Those ordinary superpowers who have accumulated a lifetime will not necessarily be able to save this level of treasure.

Even many half-step S-level powerhouses will regard S-level inner-dan essence as a treasure. Only when they are sufficiently prepared to advance to the S-level will they be willing to break through the bottleneck.

But Wang Yan uses it as a “red bull” to supplement energy. In a sense, this is extremely wasteful.

But with his life at stake, Wang Yan can no longer manage so much. The A + grade inner pill essence is far inferior to the S grade inner pill essence.



What if there were so many babies left behind when they were killed by Tianlei?

“Oh!”

The ancient Yanmo in the distance shouted in exasperation, revealing its worries about Wang Yan, but no matter how worried, it would not dare to come over. Sky Thunder is the universe’s own immune system. If anyone dares to disrupt it in this situation, the cosmic immune mechanism will trigger a more powerful Sky Thunder, and even the disruptors will blast in.

“Oh, uh!”

Wang Yan once again propped up a multi-layered shield above his head, and after he reached the nine-layered shield, the second Sky Thunder had condensed successfully and threw down mercilessly. This thunder is still a bit thicker than the previous one. Obviously the power will be more amazing.

“Snapped!”

The mushroom umbrella-shaped magma shield was shattered and shattered in a tenth of a second. Countless magma fragments flew all over the sky and a meteor shower started. Subsequently, Tian Lei burst into the remaining nine layers of shields like a bamboo.

Fortunately, this time, Wang Yan’s preparations were more thorough. After the nine-layer shield was completely destroyed, Tianlei had little power left. Wang Yan’s whole body trembled and fell into magma, but his life was saved.

But Wang Yan didn’t dare to relax at all, because according to past experience, there was a third thunder. And the third thunder is often the strongest one. Since the beginning of time, I do n’t know how many superpowers have worked diligently to the S-level, and have not yet had time to enjoy the joy of success.

This is the so-called Sky Tribulation.

However, in modern times, due to the development of information, social technology is constantly improving.

After studying the process of Tianlei, the Superpower Agency has already had a full understanding of the mechanism of Tianlei. Since it is a mechanism, there are always loopholes. Just like the National African Affairs Bureau, a field dedicated to crossing the thunder was built. The area is controlled by the array method all the year round. From time to time, scientific and technological forces are used to disperse the clouds. There are a large number of facilities on the ground to conduct lightning diversion and other means.

Of course, the construction of this torture site has only been started twice. The rest of the major forces have their own plans for crossing the robbery.

After targeted restraint, few people in modern times have survived the S-Class Sky Tribulation.

Wang Yan was careless this time. He didn't expect to be promoted to S rank so quickly. No matter whether it was external environment preparation or psychological preparation, he had no achievements. Moreover, Wang Yan suffered a catastrophe this time, a bit bigger than expected.

Perhaps the universe's "judgment mechanism of the immune system" has judged that Wang Yan's strength is too strong, and ordinary Heavenly Tribulation has little effect on him, so he started the stronger Heavenly Tribulation.

But in any case, the facts are already in front of us. What Wang Yan can do is only to work hard to solve this problem.

The problem is that the third Sky Thunder is extremely powerful. Even if Wang Yan lays down ten defense shields, it must be fragile like paper.

The third thunder, has just begun to brew.

All of Wang Yan's thoughts were completed in an instant. The next moment, he already had a rough-looking red hammer in his hand. The original color of the fire hammer was not like this. It was slowly changed into this color after the fire pheasant was dead and begged for the bei Lai.

Under Wang Yan's long-term support, although the Fire Hammer and him can't reach the point of communication, they also feel the connection of blood. As soon as the fire hammer was held in his hand, the pure yang true energy in Wang Yan's body instantly infused away, and the whole handle of the fire hammer burned flamingly, as if it were part of his body.

“Haha, it’s my turn to play the Pheasant again. Who is it and who dares to provoke my boss?” Huo Pheasant’s arrogant mental fluctuations pervaded the air.

Its recent intellect soared, and the flame incorporeal partly emerged from the fire hammer, turning into sharp tooth claws, spreading its claws with fierce expressions, and an overbearing look of Gu Pan Zixiong.

It likes this image. Some worried enemies can’t be frightened before they start fighting, and their fighting power drops by three points.

But this time, before it was too arrogant, it sensed that a force that was destroying the world in the sky was forming. The fire pheasant suddenly became an agitator, condensed his mental fluctuations, and weakly communicated to Wang Yan: “Boss, this, this seems like a thunder?”

In the long process of attaching to the fire pheasant sword, he still sensed several days of thunder. Although he said that at that time, it was not as wise as it is now.

“Yes.” Wang Yan’s face was calm, and the power in his body was constantly accumulating and being infused into the fire hammer. “You are my best companion, so at this most critical moment, it is time for us to fight together. . “

Infused with a large amount of pure yang true qi, the hot flame in the fire hammer expanded a bit again, and the fire was like an artifact warhammer.

“Guru ~”

Under the wisdom of the fire pheasant, I instinctively told it that the situation seemed to be not right. I couldn’t help but swallowed and said, “Boss, shouldn’t you think ...?”

“Yes.” Wang Yan said calmly, “Since the last one is unstoppable, what defense is there? The best defense under the world is offensive! Pheasant, this time it’s up to you.”

Fuck, Fuck your sister!

The soul of the fire pheasant spirit is shaking, can’t help but secretly violently swear, grandma, you are letting the body spirit carry the thunder.

“Come.” As Wang Yan’s pupils tightened, he saw that the third sky of thunder was about to form in the sky, and the red-red plasma surged in the air, as if to smash the earth.

After a moment of thought, Wang Yan’s body burst into the sky like a shell.

Because he went all out, there was a hot flame burning around his body and on the fire hammer, like a meteor flashing backwards, blasting towards the sky in the opposite direction.

The momentum is like a rainbow, and there is another incomparable color.

“I understand that sentence now, the superpowers are going against the sky. Since the sky is going to destroy me, what if I poke the sky into a hole?” Wang Yan’s heart was filled with this thought, his eyes full of Be sharp, firm, and determined.

At the same time, the third Sky Thunder was bred, it was like a red spear tearing through the sky, and it was blasting towards Wang Yan.

Wang Yan clenched the warhammer tightly and slammed it from bottom to top.

This blow is already the strongest blow he has played until now. Even if it is a state-of-the-art tank in front of it, it can easily be smashed into a discus, which is not much stronger than a can.

Both movements are extremely fast.

All of a sudden, the hammer head and the red lightning slammed into it.

Time seems to freeze at this moment. At the collision of the red lightning and the hammerhead, the violent squeeze of energy exploded and burst a ball shock wave.

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The shock wave of the ball stopped for a moment, and then the sound barrier was exploded. With a brazen gesture of unbridled swept away in all directions.

Wang Yan is like being in the hottest tropical hurricane whirlpool. Every trace of air and every free energy turned into a terrible monster at this moment.

In this environment, even a house made of steel will be torn into pieces.

Wang Yan and the Fire Hammer have to withstand a strong reaction force and insane current. Every inch of his muscles, every cell, has exceeded the limit of tolerance.

“Boom Boom ~”

A near-sound sounded in Wang Yan’s body, and the powerful cells that had just been replaced because of promotion to the S-class, burst like tiny bubbles.

As soon as the blood came out of the capillaries, it was torn into particles by manic force.

The Fire Pheasant Spirit was severely hit, and the energy structure-like psychic was almost beaten and collapsed, hurriedly huddled into the deepest part of the Fire Hammer, and trembling in the face of the panic.

But even so, Sky Thunder, which has turned into broken plasma, still has no intention of letting it go. The manic plasma penetrated the fire hammer and reached its depth ...

Under the manic effect of the plasma, the fire pheasant spirit was constantly washed by the violent wind and shower, baptized, almost to the edge of being broken.

It’s a long story, but even the whole process didn’t last for half a second.

After the round energy ball exploded in the air, Wang Yan and the Fire Hammer descended from the sky like a falling meteor. With a bang, they smashed into the lava.

The lava lake is blooming like a firework, and the thick magma on the lake surface is rippling.

The entire flame area seems to be in a state of mania and riot. The red rock is broken and cracked everywhere, the steep stalagmites collapsed, and the underground hot columns burst like a flame fountain.

The red fire in the sky burned clouds and formed vortices in the violent rotation. They were densely scattered in the air, like the eyes of a \*\*\*\* demon.

The entire flame is forbidden, everywhere in extreme violent rage, the environment is still several times worse than when Wang Yan came in. Even if the S-level strongman enters this environment, he will be trembling with fear and shrinking.

At this time, Wang Yan, the whole body was already immersed in the melt. The intense geological activity brought the temperature of the melt to more than two thousand degrees. At this high temperature, most metals will melt into a liquid.

But there are wonderful changes around Wang Yan's body. Those smelts seem to have been restrained by a certain legal force. They are a few centimeters away from Wang Yan's body, as if they encountered an invisible force, which is liquid. The shape slowly flows.

The temperature transmitted to Wang Yan's skin is only a few hundred degrees.

Ordinary humans will turn into a pile of coke in a few hundred degrees environment. And Wang Yan, but his skin was a little flushed.

At this time, he was half awake and half comatose, but at least 30% of the cells in his body were damaged to varying degrees. Under the ancient operating mechanism of the body, stem cells are constantly dividing into functional stem cells, repairing the damaged tissues of the body.

For ordinary people, nine lives are gone.

And the strength has reached the level of Wang Yan, and has been called a land fairy in the eastern world. They have the ability to overturn the river and the sea, and their vitality is strong to the level of the sky.

Therefore, although Wang Yan was seriously injured at this time, he was still alive. The S-grade inner pill essence that has not been digested before, at this time acts as a nutritional agent in the body, giving a large amount of nutrients and energy to the reorganization of the tissue.

The regenerated cells are stronger and tougher than the original ones. His heart is constantly beating with rhythm, and his physiological mechanism is gradually recovering.

The fire hammer, suspended in the magma next to Wang Yan, was motionless, as if “dead”. The material of the fire hammer is an extremely rare top material. Once it is cast, even the uncle can’t be melted. It is naturally more than two thousand degrees.

“Ao ~”

The ancient Yanmo came to the magma, crouched by the lake, and began to protect Wang Yan. The power of the previous Sky Tribulation made this ancient flame demon faint. At the same time, it is also determined that Wang Yan is the bloodline of Zhu Rong and its young master.

Time passed by bit by bit. The flames stirred by Wang Yan and Tian Lei forbidden the ground, and gradually returned to silence. And Wang Yan, still submerged in magma, hasn’t seen anything for a long time.

Just half a month later.

At this time, in the starry sky tower.

Several deputy deans and professors said admiringly and flatteringly to the Saladin: “Master Prophet, you are indeed a descendant of King Solomon. This seal arrangement is very clever.”

The ancient seal that had been broken in the past half a month has been perfected again. And through the clever design of Saladin, it can be turned on and off at any time. Of course, compared with the original strength is far inferior, absolutely can not stop the bombardment of the ancient flame demon.

No way, whether it is material craftsmanship, or repair to strength. There is no way to compare the Saladin with the original Star God. You know, God of Starry Sky is not inferior to the existence of Saladin’s ancestor King Solomon.

Now Saladin is obviously still younger.

“Miss Lydia, what do you think of this seal?” Saladin didn’t take care of those flatterers, but looked at Lydia with a pleased expression.

Lydia’s pretty brow furrowed slightly, seeming to be absent-minded, her eyes staring blankly at the seal. Over the past ten days or so, she was not feeling well.

Her grandfather’s injury has stabilized, and at least he has recovered. With some magical means, and invited high-level priests to heal from the Holy See, he has at least been able to walk around.

But the problem is, Wang Yan went to the Flame Forbidden Place to heal, and he did n’t know what happened.

Especially ten days ago, there seemed to be a huge burst of energy in the Forbidden Fire, which was violently shaking. Lydia wanted to go in and found that she couldn’t get in at all. There were manic energy storms everywhere.

This has kept Lydia worried until now.

“Lydia, Miss Lydia.” Tal Saladin called out with concern, “Are you all right?”

“No, it’s okay.” Lydia suddenly looked back, and said in a panic, “This seal is very good.” After a pause, she said with some uncertainty, “The son of flame will not be trapped inside. bring it on?”

“Of course not.” Saladin said helplessly. “Pharaoh’s guy is very powerful. Even if I want to seal him, I can’t help it.” To be honest, Saladin really wanted to treat the Pharaoh. Sealed in the flame forbidden place. Hang, that guy is too pitted. Unfortunately, this kind of thing can only be considered.

“Your Highness Saladin, will you say that Wang Yan is in danger?” Lydia said worriedly. “For so long, he hasn’t heard anything.”

Danger?

Saladin’s helpless face, in the flame forbidden land, what danger can the Pharaoh encounter? Did n’t even see the ancient Yanmo, kneel and lick the kid? This really made Saladin have a feeling, both Sheng Yu He Shengliang feeling.



“Miss Lydia, you can rest assured.” Saladin’s mouth could only say with relief, “Pharaoh is the son of the flame, the flame explosion can’t hurt him at all, maybe he is now with the beautiful The succubus soaked in the hot springs and happily bathed in the mandarin duck bath. “At the end, Saladin couldn’t help but slander.

“Ah? The child of flames is not the kind of person you said.” Lydia’s face blushed, and she gave him an angry white. “I believe that the child of flames is a gentleman who is clean and self-righteous.”

Clean yourself?

gentleman! ?

Saladin almost vomited, and his self-esteem was traumatized by 10,000 points. Sure enough, the old saying of Hua Xianguo was answered, which is called Xishi in the eyes of a lover. Lydia looked at Pharaoh’s eyes, then he was good. If you just poke your ass, you will say that Pharaoh’s posture is so handsome and handsome.

As he was talking, under the seal that Saladin had just laid, energy surged. The new seal seemed to have suffered an energy shock, and it shivered slightly.

Just as Saladin was about to step forward and check it out, to see what happened.

Suddenly!

boom!

There was a loud noise all day, and the entire Starry Sky Tower buzzed and trembled. Immediately, the new seal was like an egg that fell on the concrete floor, burst suddenly, and the debris rushed to the top of the starry sky tower.

“I’m going to go!” Saladin’s eyes burst out, and he was distressed. “Seal, my seal.” This was his hard work for more than ten days. In order to please Lydia, he also paid for it. Some rare materials.

At the same time, a slender figure emerged from it. He carried the hammer around and looked around, cursing angrily: “Who is it, and what \*\*\*\* shut me in?”

The figure was scorching with fire and domineering, exuding a powerful suffocating breath.

That’s not who Wang Yan will be?

“Poof!” Saladin didn’t vomit blood and fainted. What was it that shut you in? Is this a seal that can be opened at any time? You can just send a message inside, we will open the seal, okay?

Ooo, the seal that I worked so \*\*\*\* was hit by your hammer.

“Son of Flame!”

All the worries in Lydia’s heart dissipated at this moment, and she covered her mouth in surprise and said inexplicably, “You are fine, it’s great.”

“Hi, Hello Lydia.” Wang Yan said frowning at Saladin after casually saying, “Old Sa, is this your seal? This protection is a bit weak. “

Weak, weak your sister!

Saladin was about to cry without tears. Suddenly, he suddenly glared and said, “Old, old king. Why don’t you wear clothes? You wouldn’t really take a hot spring with the succubus?”

No clothes?

As reminded by Saladin, Lydia also suddenly recovered, screaming and covering her eyes in a hurry, and suddenly said, “Son of flames, you, you, how can you be like this.”

...

“What does it mean to be undressed? I am dressed ...” Wang Yan looked around for a while, his voice suddenly choked, hurriedly shrunk, curled up in a ball, and a layer of flame was burning around his body, blocking everyone’s sight. , Embarrassedly said haha, “Mistakes, these are all mistakes.”

Under normal circumstances, under the protection of Wang Yan’s spirit, the clothes will not be completely destroyed. However, in the process of carrying out the Heavenly Tribulation, what kind of raging raving Tianlei is, those who are clothed in ordinary clothes are naturally destroyed completely.

Rao is so thick with Wang Yan’s face that he can’t help but feel a bit hot. Especially afterglow in the corner of his eyes, he had a glimpse of Lydia, who was stomping her feet, and she secretly opened her fingers and peeked.

This made him a little crying and laughing, if you want to scold, you will see it. This is scolding again, and sneakily watching, what’s going on? Really woman’s heart, seabed needle.

“Fuck you a big head ghost.” Saladin glared at each other angrily. “Is it good to have a good figure? Will you come out naked? Can you run out to be a rogue?” The envy, jealousy and hatred in his heart Everyone is a man. Why does this guy have such a good figure? His body is long and slender without muscles, and his muscles are sharp like marble carving.

“Fuck you as a hooligan.” Wang Yan shook his figure, and appeared in front of Saladin like a ghost. When the trolley was pulled, he began to peel off Saladin’s robe.

“You, you, what are you doing?” Saladin was frightened and scared, holding his robe, “No, Pharaoh, I’m a man ...” Poor Saladin, with the constitution of a magician, how could he carry Ever passed Wang Yan?

He was like a beautiful woman with no power of chickens. Wang Yan stripped off his robe three or two times. After putting the robe on the body in disorder, Wang Yan calmed down and glanced at Saladin angrily. “How to howl? Isn’t it just borrowing a robe?”

In fact, Wang Yan’s storage bracelet still has some replacement clothes. Only by deliberately joking with Saladin, he grabbed his robe to wear it, and shifted his attention by the way.

Saladin, who was stripped of his robe, only had a tight underwear, and the image of the magician whose robe fluttered in the past was completely gone. His face was frightened, his hands protecting

his chest, half covered and half crouched, like an innocent girl who had just been violated by a pervert.

“Brother, you have to exercise hard.” Wang Yan saw that he was really thin, frowning and patting his chest muscles. “This year, I don’t even have a decent muscle. How can I tease my sister?”

Saladin was taken two steps backwards, so it did n’t break up, and after the pain, he said excitedly: “Lao Wang Lao Wang, what you said is true? With good muscles, you can reach your sister Alright?”

Wang Yanba did n’t want to change the subject, as a matter of course, he vowed to say: “That is, of course, you think about it. If the explosive bear does not have that muscular lump, can it be the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou? Same age legs Brother, look at his thin skin, he is still a single dog.”

Saladin’s eyes burst into light, as if he had found the light of hope in life, and he slapped his head and said, “Yeah, why didn’t I think of it?” Then he stared at Lydia like a wolf, “Lidy Miss Ya, if you wait for me for two years, I will definitely become a muscular sportsman.”

“Hey, what’s the matter with me?” Lydia stomped her head and turned her head sheepishly. Although it was a little annoying, the image of Wang Yan was almost unrestricted in his mind.

From an early age, Lydia had never seen a man’s naked body. Unexpectedly, he gave Wang Yan again.

As for Saladin, she has completely forgotten it.

Wang Yan looked at Saladin and glanced at Lydia again, feeling that there was no way to stay in this place. Quickly changed the subject and said, “You are busy, I will visit Dean Emmons.”

Wang Yan knew that the curse in Emmons was very difficult, and it was difficult to adjust in a while. He, who has not yet reached the S level, has some difficulty in completely lifting it.

But now his pure yang divine power has been practiced to the seventh level. The pure yang true qi in his body is more pure and natural than before, and his restraint against filthy evil spirits is stronger.

In the robe fluttering, Wang Yan swept away from the starry sky tower, and his heart was unavoidable. This one must let Emmons bleed well.

At the same time, I was also fortunate in my heart.

He didn't know where he had offended the universe, and the three sky thunders encountered in the cross-robbery were fiercer than others. Especially the third Sky Thunder, even with full defense, is difficult to hold.

Finally had no choice but to choose Tian Lei hard.

Although he succeeded in defeating Tianlei, his body structure was also fatally traumatized, and he almost died. Fortunately, Fu Xifu leaned on Fu Xifu, and after experiencing the baptism of the deadly thunder, Wang Yan felt his physique went a step further.

Tian Lei washed away all the residual dirt in his body, and even the soul became solidified and transparent.

This is the so-called failure.

It is indeed very difficult to cross the robbery, but once it is over, the gains are not trivial.

Star Tower.

Seeing that Wang Yan was going away, Lydia hurriedly dropped a sentence: "I am also worried about Grandpa's injury. I will go and see."

"Miss Lydia." Saladin said in two quick steps. "Then, what shall I do?"

"Your Highness Saladin, the matter of resetting the seal will continue to bother you." Lydia said solemnly.

"Miss Lydia, don't worry." Saladin agreed with a pat on the chest.

“Thank you very much.” Lydia chased Wang Yan closely and drifted away.

Saladin watched her leave with a stunned look, and then suddenly recovered, “The situation is not right, it is clearly a seal smashed by Comrade Pharaoh. Why should I fix it?”

For a time, the revived Saladin wore tight underwear and was messy in the hot wind.

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In the Dean’s Office of the Starry Sky Academy.

Describe some embarrassed Emmons, half lying on the chair, mentally weak.

Beside him, a middle-aged woman wearing a holy white robe is performing divine healing techniques in a calm and energetic manner. The white and soft healing light continually spilled on Emmons, helping him get rid of the curse and restore his vitality.

After a long while, the middle-aged woman had sweated a little, and after pinching the tactics, she put away the healing Baimang, her face slightly apologized: “Director Emmons, I’m sorry, the curse in your body is very difficult, the more Dispersed to the back, the harder it is to expel. “

“Ms. St. Martha, you can spare no effort to help me, I am very grateful.” Emmons’ face was slightly better, very grateful, “I have been under your treatment for this time, I Emmons Remember this kindness forever. “

“President Emmons made a serious statement.” The middle-aged woman called St. Martha said with a somewhat embarrassed face. “I blame me for not being good at art and failing to comprehend the holy inflammation. If there is holy inflammation cooperating with treatment, Emmons The dean’s injury will not be a problem. So, I write to the crown of Pope Ming Ming, and ask His Royal Highness the Virgin Lady to take one shot. “

The Holy Flame of the Bright Holy See is also a great fire, and its name is so great that it is not inferior to the true fire of pure Yang. But looking at the entire Light Holy See and understanding the existence of Holy Flame, there are not many.

Although the contemporary bright saint has not been promoted to legend, she has mastered the holy flame, which is a wizard.

When Emmons was just about to nod his promise, he heard a hearty voice saying: "I heard that the Bright Saint Maiden closed down and practiced, so I don't have to alarm her."

As soon as the words fell, a robe fluttered, and the handsome young man of Fengshen suddenly appeared in the dean's room. Around him, there was a trace of space ripples.

The face of the middle-aged woman named St Martha changed slightly, so the ability to cross the space is almost completely without fireworks. How can this be done?

And the man in front of him is extremely young and inevitable. Is such a young man already a legendary character?

impossible!

Maybe it's an old monster with a pretty face.

Just when St. Martha's thoughts were changing, Emmons was overjoyed and said: "Wang Yan, are you well injured? Eh ... this is?" The next moment, Emmons felt something was wrong. local.

Emmons is an old S-class powerhouse. He has been promoted to S-class for decades. Although he hasn't been able to jump into S + class for a while, his vision is very poisonous.

He seemed to see something wrong at a glance, and Wang Yan's breath became more subtle and powerful. Let him have a feeling of faint palpitations.

S grade?

No, it's impossible!

How old is he?

However, if it is not S-class, where is it so subtle and powerful?

“President Emmons, you can be treated with a little injury.” Wang Yan said inexplicably. “We still don’t want to disturb the road of promotion of Her Majesty the Lady.”

In this regard, he did not lie. After the last war of Gu Sheng, many young generations were stimulated. They shouted and went on like this. They were going to be thrown farther and farther away by Wang Yan.

For a time, Emmons was a little bit dumbfounded, staring at Wang Yan staring: “You, you, you have been promoted to a legend? What happened?”

“The dean has a good eye. When I was healing, I was promoted without any worries.” Wang Yanfeng smiled lightly, as if the promotion was commonplace this time. Of course, the bitterness of them does not need to be outdone.

“puff!”

Emmons almost vomited blood, staring at Wang Yan faintly, his eyes full of envy and jealousy. At first, he didn’t break into the S grade until he was 70 years old.

But this little bastard, actually healed the wound, healed the wound, just broke through.

This, what’s so funny about me?

Everyone is human, why is that?

“Well? Are you the son of flame? Have you been promoted to the legendary level?” St. Martha looked at Wang Yan with her mouth covered, surprised and curious.

Wang Yan, a middle-aged woman wearing a priest’s robe, has long noticed. Although the appearance is not very beautiful, but wins in the gentle and dignified temperament, there is a feeling of being relaxed and comfortable at first sight.

More importantly, she seems to be a legendary priest.



Wang Yan was terrified by her curious eyes. Wouldn't this woman be a potential teacher and sister again?

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Just when Wang Yan looked at her, Lydia seemed to control a gust of wind and appeared in the dean's office. Seeing that Grandpa Emmons was in good spirits, he let go of his heart and paid a courtesy to Saint Martha: "Lydia has seen Lord Saint Martha."

St. Martha?

Wang Yan suddenly remembered that the middle-aged woman priest was the famous legendary priest Saint Martha.

The only two S-level sacred priests in the world, it is difficult to make people do not remember their names and resumes.

Saint Martha was born in France during the Second World War. Her parents died in the war since she was a child. The orphan she was adopted by a priest in a monastery in the light of the Holy See. It is recommended to study at the headquarters of Guangming Holy See.

At the age of twenty, he had emerged and was valued by his predecessor and entered the key training sequence. At the age of twenty-six, he became an A-class. At thirty-nine, he became a legend and became president of the International Red Cross.

Throughout her life, she was active on the battlefield, helping civilians who were injured in the battle. According to informal statistics recorded in the National African Affairs Bureau, St. Martha has personally rescued more than 20,000 people in her life, and more than one million people have received her favors.

Of course, she is "elderly" in her 80s and 90s, and most of the people she helped have passed away. But even so, her reputation around the world is still very high.

In the battlefield where she appears, the commanders will do their utmost to avoid causing civilian damage. Even the Mi army, who dominates the world, is in awe of her and often provides her with convenience.

Of course, this is also related to her personal strength.

For major countries and organizations, they will not provoke and offend an S-level strongman casually, and they are also a sacred healing-level S-level strongman.

As soon as he mentioned the name, Wang Yan's expression also became serious, and he politely said: "It turned out to be the face of Lord St. Martha, the junior Wang Yan, had seen Lord St. Martha."

For such a character, Wang Yan also admired his heart. It was even a little ashamed, and she had speculated about her with a malicious attitude before. It really shouldn't be.

St. Martha's age was not great when she achieved A-level and legend. Even now, he looks younger than Uncle Gun, less than forty years old.

She slowly recovered from the shock, her eyes still unbelievable, and took a deep breath and said: "Son of Flame, I have heard your name long ago. I didn't expect to be more handsome and powerful than the rumor. It's even more amazing. I'm going to be a couple of decades younger, maybe I'll be hooked on you. I already knew that, the last time I tried the light, I should rush over."

St. Martha is a member of the Holy See, and Wang Yan is certain that she will not hear it from the Holy See.

It is no wonder that he is in the limelight in the Holy Land of the Holy See. Since that time, every time the Holy See held a light test, it would be disgusting.

His own name, but it is high in the top. And it can be expected that in a short period of time, the Bright Holy See has no ability to break its own record.

Wang Yan smiled twice and said: "Seniors have praised me, the kid's personality is somewhat arbitrary. If there is any offense, please ask the seniors to forgive me." Where did he not know, Santa Martha deliberately teased himself.

“You don’t need to be polite with me either. Me and Jinglue are also friends. I also heard that Del’s often mentioned you as a person.” St. Martha looked at Wang Yan with great interest, and looked at Lydia again. He smiled and said, “When I see you excellent young people, I really feel like I am old.”

Of course, Wang Yan guessed that she thought that she and Lydia had been hooked up. This question was not easy to explain, so she turned to the topic and said, “Senior Martha, I just heard from you that Dean Emmons’ curse is very difficult? Is it worse? “Before Wang Yan dissuaded him not to go to the saint, naturally he was selfish.

Saint Martha seemed to see through Wang Yan’s thoughts and smiled mysteriously: “It will not deteriorate, but the curse is indeed difficult. While expelling the curse, Dean Emmons’ vitality must also be restored. Son of Flame, if you have the means to heal, do n’t worry about me. As you said, Her Royal Highness is closed, it ’s better not to disturb. “

St. Martha said that Wang Yan was embarrassed to blackmail Emmons. Forget it, let’s honestly aim to complete the task, this time on business, it has been almost a month.

“President Emmons, offended.” Wang Yan nagged, reached out and pinched Emmons’s wrist, and a vast pure yang intruded into his body.

At the same time, the cursing power in his body immediately engulfed, and Wang Yan’s pure yang was really fighting.

If Wang Yan did not advance, the fight between the two parties would be even more difficult to separate. But now, Wang Yan’s pure Yang Divine Power has reached the seventh floor.

The pure and pure Yang qi instantly turned into a trace of flame, and the power of the curse touched it, as if the snow met the blazing sun and was melted cleanly.

The cursed power was lost in Emmons’ body. Emmons’ face flashed a flash of flush for a moment.

“It’s so pure and pure Yang is really hot.” St. Martha exclaimed on the side, “It’s better than the previous one.” At the moment, her fingertips swayed rhythmically, a vast and magnificent. The divine power of light condensed at her fingertips and enveloped Emmons like a waterfall.

Moistened by this sacred power, Emmons's decayed vitality recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It is indeed the legendary priest St. Martha. Her sacred healing technique is definitely among the best in the light of the Holy See. I'm afraid even Daier's deity is not as good as her.

Under the pure fire of Wang Yang and the holy healing technique of Saint Martha, the cursing power within Emmons was completely dispelled in just over an hour. And at least half of his vitality was restored, and the whole person was full of energy.

With Emmons' own physique, only a good period of rest can be restored.

"Good!" Emmons was surprised and stood up gratefully. "Thank you, St. Martha, and thank you, the son of the flame." Although he had a lot of dislike for Wang Yan before, he had to take the king at this moment. Yan's love.

What's more, Wang Yan is now an S-class strongman, with the fighting power he showed in the half-step S-class. Nowadays, some ordinary S-class strong men are probably not his opponents.

Theoretically, Wang Yan has been able to sit on an equal footing with him Emmons.

Although it was a bit unsuitable, Emmons still had to accept it. He took a deep breath and said, "Son of Flame, from now on, you will be the most distinguished VIP of our Star Academy. As long as you make the request, we will meet as much as possible."

"Really? Then I'm welcome." Wang Yan's eyes lit up. "Can I visit the treasure house of your Starry Academy?"

"puff!"

Emmons was so suffocated that he passed away with you, and you were really gasping for breath. Who doesn't know that your son of flames is a generation of goose hair removal. If you are allowed to go to the treasure trove, where can you find a way to starry sky college?

He stared at his eyes and couldn't answer Wang Yan for a while.

“Haha, dean, I am teasing you.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “I don’t have much requirements. The flame-forbidden place is very useful to me, and I am given it.”

Emmons’ eyes are all staring out. This, this, this is not a big demand? That’s an independent small space. When the starry sky \*\*\*\* suppressed the small space, he also spent a lot of money to build the starry sky tower.

“Sir Dean, what is your expression?” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Forbidden land is purely tasteless to you. Although it is a treasure, there is an ancient flame demon stationed inside. Even ordinary The demigod-level strongmen entered, at most, it was to suppress the flame demon, and it could not be eliminated at all. Otherwise, you would not need to build a seal to suppress it. “

Emmons looked hard, with the meaning of the starry sky \*\*\*\* of the past, of course, first of all took the time to suppress the flame demon, constantly consuming its strength.

When one day can conquer it, conquer it, and then harvest an independent small world hidden in the folds of space.

It is almost the most precious gift left by the hegemony to the heirs.

It is a pity that since the starry sky god, the starry sky college has been declining. In the generation of Emmons, there is only one S-class strongman.

Not to mention subduing the Yanmo, inheriting the small space. In fact, even the repression is almost impossible to suppress the Yanmo.

But even if it is a blessing, it is a very difficult choice for Emmons to send such precious ancestry. Who can ensure that the successor of the Starry Sky Academy has no ability to inherit the Flame Forbidden Land?

“President Emmons.” Wang Yan said jokingly, “You probably have forgotten that the ancient flame devil has recognized me as the young master. Now it is a free body, not to mention that you have no ability to use it again. Suppression, even if we are capable, our pure Yang will not agree. “

Emmons was dripping with blood. Yeah, the ancient Flame Devils were all subdued by this kid. By the means of Wang Yan, as long as he wants, no one in the Star Academy can enter the Forbidden Flame.

This is simply strong.

It is equivalent to abducting your daughter first, and then saying that you will send me the ancestral villa together.

Emmons wanted to cry without tears.

St. Martha looked at this scene with a smile, but her understanding of the Son of Fire was even better. This kid, as it is rumored, is very difficult to tangle.

This time, Emmons was afraid of bleeding.

St. Martha simply helped Wang Yan to say, "Director Emmons, it is really useless to keep your flames in the forbidden place. If you give the child of flame, it will be of great benefit to the future magic disaster. Right. "

Emmons was bleeding, and Wang Yan said he could still play a role. But even St. Martha had said so, it seemed that the flame would not be given without giving up.

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In fact, Emmons also knows very well that the Flame Forbidden Land is now left in the Starry Sky Academy.

But just sent out like this, Emmons was really afraid of becoming a historical sinner of Star Academy.

“Well, haven’t you picked up the tears of the starry sky before, Son of Flame?” St. Martha said, “The tears of the starry sky are the core of control for the entire Starry Academy. It doesn’t matter if you leave it in your hand, just use it Change the flame to the forbidden land. “

Emmons’s heart began to twitch. What does it mean to exchange the tears of the stars? Tears of the starry sky, obviously also the things of the starry sky college?

Wang Yan realized that his wrist shook and brought out the beautiful tears of the starry sky. However, the surface is pretending to say: “Senior Martha, the tears of the stars are the loot I robbed from the Lich Marshall, the sub-artifact-level baby, if it is properly refined, it may be an artifact. Take It’s a bit of a loss to change a small space.

Eating your sister’s losses, Emmons almost burst out. The tears of the starry sky were originally the treasures of our starry academy.

If it was not because Gu Nian had just saved Wang Yan, he was not Gu Nian who could not beat Wang Yan, he had the urge to beat Wang Yan.

“Okay, Dean Emmons.” St. Martha said with a smile, “The Son of Flame is teasing you. Actually, anyway, if there is no Son of Flame this time, you Star Academy, it will be In a world of nowhere. “

“Ah ~ I blame my incompetence, nothing.” Emmons was startled, and some heroes were short of breath, “Son of Flame, from today, the Flame Forbidden Land will belong to you. But you also know that it is a space fold, unless Have the power of the gods, otherwise there is no way to move it. “

“This is simple, I heard that Starry Sky Academy has quite a set in the layout of the teleportation array.” Wang Yan said, “As long as a bidirectional teleportation array is arranged in my home and in the flame forbidden area, the problem will be solved. . “

Emmons stared at Wang Yan dumbfounded, and arranged a two-way teleportation circle. How can it be said in this kid’s mouth that it is as simple as eating shit?

The corners of his mouth twitched and his eyelids jumped. He really wanted to make a face of this shameless boy. Ask him, do you know how much resources it takes to build a two-way teleport?

How much rare and almost extinct ancient material is involved?

In fact, in the treasure trove of the Starry Sky Academy, the patchwork can indeed make a set, but that has almost emptied the old foundation of the Starry Sky Academy.

Even St. Martha's lips twitched aside, saying that once the son of flames was blackmailed, it was absolutely fierce like a bone.

She didn't believe it before, but now she knows it.

A set of two-way transmission magic circle, huh, even the bright and rich Holy See can't make up a few sets. The starry sky academy, which is very declining now, is definitely hurt when it comes together.

This kid, how dare the lion speak.

But this is also normal. Saint Martha even heard that the son of the flame, even the bright father, dare to blackmail the conditions, so that the father reinvented a charm ~ the body of the devil to give him.

Really awesome.

“That, son of flames. Maybe you don't know very well. With Star Academy's current family, you force him to put together a two-way teleportation array, which is too difficult for the strong.” St. Martha was really afraid that Wang Yan would take Emmon. He was so angry that he had to knock on the side of the drum and said, “Well, save some energy for the Starry Academy, you will let Dean Emmons give 70% of the resources, and you will solve the remaining 30% of the resources yourself. Is this good? “

“70%? No, absolutely not. Our Star Academy is too poor ...” Even so, Dean Emmons jumped straight, his old face twitched and said, “As the dean, I have to keep the children A little bit of money. Fifty, at most fifty percent. If you do n't want to be the son of flames, my old guy will return your life to you. “

Fifty percent of it is still on the face of St. Martha. Just kidding, what a terrible and costly project to build a two-way transmission circle?



This is not a big bleeding, but a big cut.

In fact, it is the same. If the two-way transmission array is so simple to build, how many two-way transmission arrays are there in the world?

In fact, there are currently no more than five bidirectional transmission arrays known worldwide. And each one is a teleportation array leading to a small space. No one has the luxury of establishing a two-way transmission array in the large space of the earth.

With the bright Holy See accumulated at the end of thousands of years, that is, it has two sets of two-way transmission arrays.

Wang Yan here didn't even know the cost of establishing a two-way teleportation circle. Hearing Emmons' words, he said calmly: "I gave Senior Martha a face, and I made 30%. Emmon. Dean Si, I do n't want to bargain. If you do n't want to, I will turn around and leave immediately. I do n't want the flame forbidden land. For the kindness of your Starry Academy, it should n't happen. "

In fact, in theory, the Starry Sky Tower itself has a two-way passage into the flame forbidden area, just a naturally occurring passage, because it happens that the barriers overlap.

In the beginning, the God of Starry Sky took a fancy to this natural passageway, and built the Starry Sky Tower and the Starry Sky Academy in this place.

If Wang Yan wants to enter the Flame Forbidden Land, he must first come to the Starry Sky Tower. Then every time I came out, I had to pass the Star Tower. This is like a passageway in your backyard, built in someone else's kitchen. Every time you go in and out, you have to go through someone else's kitchen, which is absolutely uncomfortable.

Since Wang Yan wanted to build a flame ban, he naturally built it as his own backyard. Therefore, unless he can move the flame forbidden ground, otherwise a two-way teleportation circle is necessary.

Of course, to move such a small space as the Flame Forbidden Land, let alone Wang Yan can't do it. Even if Yan Zun came, it would not be possible.

Maybe the \*\*\*\* of light and those gods of \*\*\*\* could do it, but Wang Yan didn't have the ability to move them.

“Grandpa, if we don’t have the Son of Flame this time, we would have been dead. Even the inheritance of the Star Academy has been ruined.” Lydia said to the side, “Although the two-way transmission circle is very expensive, but We owe our kindness to the Son of Flame, ca n’t we just pay it back? Resources can be accumulated slowly, we have to believe in the future of Star Academy. “

Emmons looked hard, even the granddaughter stood in the position of the son of flame? It’s really extroverted for girls.

Forget it, the Son of Flame is indeed very kind to the Starry Academy. Emmons took a deep breath and said helplessly: “Seven achievements and 70%, I will give you a list of materials, and you go to raise the remaining 30%. In addition, I also hope that you, the son of flame, can still promise me One condition. In the coming days, if there is a crisis in our Star Academy, I hope you can help me without compromising your interests. “

In fact, by this time, Emmons had almost approved the matter. Although it seems that the Starry Sky Academy has paid a lot, in fact, if there is no Wang Yan this time, the Starry Sky Academy has been completely destroyed.

Moreover, Wang Yan has successfully promoted to the S-class at this age. The future is really limitless. Having a good relationship with him is not necessarily a bad thing for Star Academy.

“Okay, I promise you this condition.” Wang Yan shrugged and said, “Actually, Star Academy and our National African Bureau can form an alliance of strategic cooperation. It would be better to support each other in the future.”

Emmons considered for a moment and nodded, “The rising momentum of the China National African Affairs Bureau is unstoppable. When I get better, I will go to China to discuss the cooperation with Director General Han.”

After talking, Emmons took some time to list a list of materials and handed it to Wang Yan: “Son of Flame, this is a 30% list of materials. When you have finished raising funds, you can start construction when There is a two-way transmission. “

“Son of flames, congratulations.” Saint Martha smiled aside. “Unsurprisingly, you will be the first person with a small independent space and a two-way teleportation array.”

“Thanks ...” Wang Yan hadn’t been polite yet, just glanced at the list and almost spurted blood. “This, Dean Emmons, are you teasing me? This list is enough to make some small forces go bankrupt. “

Space crystal, three kilograms. Obsidian crystal, 500 kg ...

There is also a large list of various materials behind.

The space crystal, Wang Yan has seen on the exchange list inside the State African Bureau. Each gram is about 30 merits. In other words, the light space crystal item requires 90,000 meritorious service.

Obsidian crystals are cheaper, about one hundred merits per kilogram. But the obsidian crystal, which is half a ton, has a price equal to 50,000 meritorious service.

Wang Yan swept through the three lines at a glance, and the addition of all the materials was probably worth four or five thousand merits. And there are some things that are not enough in the treasure trove of the SAFE ...

Emmons looked at Wang Yan with a bitter face: “Son of Flame, your share is indeed 30% of the amount. If you can’t afford resources, we can give up the plan.”

“I can’t afford it?” Wang Yan chuckled, “Although it is indeed more expensive, but I can’t afford this price. Your Excellency Saint Martha, I hope that the Holy See can help me solve 10%.”

St. Martha’s face suddenly said in a daze: “Son of flame, although 10% of the dosage is not what our Holy See? But, you want us to give 10%, there must be a reason?”

“The mourning banshee is a wanted person in the Red List of your bright Holy See.” Wang Yan said huh, “The Black Demon Venerable is your destiny enemy of the Holy See. I helped you kill the mourning banshee, preventing the Black Death Demon Venus from trying to resurrect her plan. Ten percent of the resources are already very kind. “

Saint Martha fainted and looked at Wang Yan faintly. Really worthy of Yan Zun’s apprentice, pitting people up, really blue is better than blue.

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Fortunately, before this, St. Martha helped Wang Yan to say good things.

She caused her eyes to squint: “No wonder Her Majesty the Holy Lady will hate her teeth every time she mentions you. Forget it, for your contribution this time, this is 10%. Our Holy See is out. .  
“

With the status of St. Martha in the Holy See, of course, this can be counted. In fact, she is unwilling to take a high-level position within the Holy See, otherwise, even if she serves as the regional bishop, there is no doubt.

“Hey, don’t blame Senior Martha, who called me small arms and calves, it’s too poor.” Wang Yan said with a cheeky face, not red heart.

“Just your poor?” St. Martha said flatteringly, “As far as I know, if you just gamble at the Global Youth Conference, you won a lot of money. It ’s not over. “

Of course, Wang Yan knew that the trouble he had solved for the Holy See could not reach the point of 10% of resources. Hehe smiled and said, “Actually, I still admire the style of Senior Martha. So, how about I donate a billion dollars to the International Red Cross?”

As soon as this remark came out, St. Martha’s Day turned into a rain, and he smiled and said: “Very good. On behalf of the International Red Cross, I would like to thank you very much.”

One billion dollars is not much for Wang Yan. St. Martha helped him, and should naturally vote for the peach. The most important thing is that Wang Yan believes in the International Red Cross, and they will use the money for the right way.

Wang Yan transferred the account to the Red Cross in a timely manner, and St. Martha repeatedly said that he would send Wang Yan a receipt of payment and a breakdown of the money used. As a large donor, Wang Yan can also check the accounts of the Red Cross at any time.

After some operations, Wang Yan was able to solve 80% of the resources.

Later, Wang Yan asked Emmons again, how to contact the dark chanter Babbitt. Less than ten minutes after Emmons released an owl, Babbitt appeared in front of Wang Yan and said anxiously, "Son of Flame, I heard that you are going to sell the crystal nuclei of the mourning banshee? Well, you You, have you been promoted to S-Class? "

Babbitt, who hurriedly came, was naturally shocked by Wang Yan's cultivation process. S-class, how old is this child of flames, and it is already S-class?

Babbitt also thinks he is a rare magical genius, but he thinks that compared with the child of flames, this age is like living on a dog.

Without comparison, there is no harm. For a time, Babbitt even weakened a little. With the talents shown by the son of flames today, if there is no accidental fall, it is a matter of course to cultivate to the level of the demigod in this life.

"Yes, that crystal core is very precious," Wang Yan said calmly. "But because I want to build a two-way transmission array, if you are willing to contribute one-tenth of the material, I will sell the crystal core to you."

"Two-way transmission of one tenth of the material?" Babbitt froze for a few seconds, and suddenly jumped up like a cat with a stomped tail. "Son of Flame, why don't you rob?" He is not stunned, of course, understands the tenth of the resource value geometry.

His Blackthorn College is a college he founded by himself. It is not a college with deep accumulation like the Starry Sky College, nor is it a super organization with rich money like the Holy See.

The resource requested by Wang Yan is almost equal to all the wealth that Babbitt can provide.

"It's not a matter of buying and selling." Wang Yan laughed, "You don't want to buy, then forget it. My son of flame, don't like to buy and sell." He calmly put away the crystal core.

"Son of flame, an S-class crystal nucleus, at most worth a two-way transmission array of 3% of the material." Babbitt said with his teeth, "I am willing to produce 5% of the material."

“S-class crystal nucleus of the law of death and the law of soul.” Wang Yan did not ignore him, but said with a smile, “I believe there are many people in the Dark Council who will be interested.”

“Damn, they won’t pay me so much,” Babbitt said anxiously, “and the law of soul has little effect on me.”

In fact, he is lying. Many of the dark magic involve magic on the soul level. If he understands the law of soul well, the level of understanding of dark magic will be higher.

It is extremely difficult to find similar levels of crystal nuclei, which is also the hope that Babbitt can break through to the S + level.

“It doesn’t matter, I am willing to buy with money,” Wang Yan said lightly. He saw the potential needs of Babbitt, so the lion opened his mouth.

“Damn, damn. You are extortion, son of flames.” Babbitt was so angry, the darkness around him entangled, and a breath of legendary power rose.

“Why? Your Excellency Dark Singer wants to learn from each other?” Wang Yan stared at him without any weakness, and said with a smile on his face, “I just got promoted to S rank, and it happened to be very itchy. I want to find someone to try how much I have grown. “

Babbitt felt a bit cold and immediately sobered a bit.

The Son of Flame is a wonderful flower. In the half-step S-level, it has already killed the Gu Sheng in Southeast Asia and the banshee. Now that he has been promoted to S-class, his strength must have been greatly improved.

If one fails, he will become a stepping stone to his fame.

Even if it is a tie, it is extremely bad for him. The dark chanter was evenly tied with a 20-year-old boy.

At this time, once spread, his reputation for half a lifetime will be destroyed.

His face was half-sounding, and Babbitt sighed helplessly, "I finally understand why Emmons is so unwilling to see you. Son of Flame, your kid is just a vampire. Just ten percent. Just 10%, as long as you can successfully advance to the S + level, it will be worthwhile. "During the talk, the old face was full of yin and meat pain.

"Your Excellency Babbitt." Wang Yan smiled and took out the crystal core and threw it away. "You just need to hand over your part to Dean Emmons."

Wang Yan is not afraid that he will not give money by taking the spar. If that happens, Wang Yan has a way to deal with him and let him spit out more.

As soon as Babbitt got the crystal nucleus, his emotions changed, and his eyes were full of excitement: "I guarantee that the materials will arrive in half a month. Now, I'm going to study this crystal nucleus, and I will be out of escort."

In an instant, Babbitt held the disappearance of the crystal nuclei. That looks like a hungry ghost who has seen a peerless beauty, where can I bear it again?

As soon as Babbitt left, St. Martha said admiringly: "Great, the Son of Fire raised 20% of the materials between your hands. The remaining 10%, you should solve it yourself. Right? "

"Fortunately, fortunately, there is still some blood." Wang Yan said humbly. Wang Yan already has a solution for the remaining materials.

Through the underground black market, materials that can be smashed with money can be bought with money. If you can't buy it, you will use the merit value to exchange it.

After this matter is completed, Wang Yan has a small private space, and the small flame space that is very suitable for his attributes is equivalent to making a large backyard for himself.

With Wang Yan's physique, practicing in such a small space, the progress will increase a lot. Today, Wang Yan needs this kind of cultivation environment most.

After everything was done, Emmons's face collapsed. Angrily waved and said: "Son of Flame, I am tired, I want to rest. You prepare the materials, I will build it for you."

The implication is of course to catch people. No way, Emmons is now back in the urge to see Wang Yan like beating him. This guy is a disaster star, and once he shows up, there is nothing good about keeping it.

“Haha, Dean Emmons, you take a rest slowly.” Wang Yan is in a great mood, “I have been on a business trip for a month, and I just returned to China to speak for myself.”

After saying goodbye, Wang Yan clicked on the mobile phone app in Lydia’s reluctant eyes and checked the satellite flight. Then, headed straight to Yunxiao and took a free satellite back to Huahai City.

All the way home, it was evening. Wang Yan decided to go home and rest for one night, and then go to work tomorrow to report work.

As soon as I opened the door with the key, I saw that two beautiful women, one big and one small, were having dinner in the living room.

gosh!

Wang Yan was dizzy and forgot. Linghu Yaojue, our new director of the National African Affairs Bureau, is already at home. He had originally thought that she and Sun Youmiao would never get along very well. When she had not been at home for so many days, she should have moved away long ago.

Unexpectedly, two beautiful women are eating hot pot around the dining table.

“Uncle is back?” Sun Youmiao saw Wang Yan and smiled more happily. She fell into Wang Yan’s arms like a little white rabbit. “Uncle, I was just talking to Sister Linghu just now. When you came back from a business trip, did you bring me a gift? “

“Miao Miao, your uncle has been a servant all the way, and he must be tired.” Linghu Yaojue said softly with a sly expression on her face. “You first let him take a hot bath.”

“Oh!” Sun Youmiao came down from Wang Yan cleverly and said flatly, “Uncle, Miaomiao will help you to put hot water.” After that, the smoke disappeared.



“Wang Yan, you sit down for a while.” Linghu Yaojue made a pot of tea and said softly, “This time on a business trip, it’s really hard for you. What will you eat in a while? I’ll do it . “

At this moment, Wang Yan opened his mouth wide and didn’t even say a word. The whole person is in a state of coercion. What is this situation like?

When was Linghu Yaojue and Sun Youmiao already close to sisters?

and also? Is this his Wang Yan’s home, or Linghu Yaojue’s home? How does it feel like she is the hostess of this house, and then entertaining guests.

Right or wrong, Wang Yan feels more like a “gentle and gentle” wife who is greeting her husband who is going home on a business trip.

A creepy coolness came straight from Wang Yan’s heart into his head.

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“No hard work, no hard work, I’ve eaten it already.” Wang Yan’s heart twitched, cold, and he responded with a smirk.

“Nonsense.” Linghu Yaojue’s flamboyant and beautiful pretty face showed a slightly saucy expression, “You usually travel, you take the satellite flight. Can you eat well on the satellite? No, I will change the base of the hot pot and continue to brush it? “

It’s really worthy of the fox spirit. In a word, it exudes a fascinating and charming light. Even Wang Yan, who has stepped into the S class, couldn’t help but sway his mind, slightly fascinated.

“Okay, okay.” When it comes to this, Wang Yan is naturally not easy to refuse.

Ling Hu Yao Jue smiled charmingly, her face was full of happiness, and she kindly prepared hot pot cuisine.

After she walked away, Wang Yan seemed to be refreshed. No, this is clearly his home. Why does it seem to be occupied by birds?

At this moment, Sun Youmiao shouted: "Uncle, put the bath water."

When Wang Yan went to take a bath, Sun Youmiao shouted outside again: "Uncle, do you want to wipe your back?"

What the hell!

Wang Yan sweated a little, what are the big and small beauties, what are they doing? Is it possible that, with Linghu Yaojue's ability, the two have reached an offensive and defensive alliance?

After Yan Ci rejected Sun Youmiao, Wang Yan took a bath with a trembling shock. After that, Linghu Yaojue had prepared all kinds of ingredients with virtue, changed the fresh pot base, and poured some small wine for Wang Yan.

At dinner, Wang Yan was a bit restrained, deliberately pulling the topic and talking about some things after a business trip.

Linghu Yaojue glanced at Wang Yan lightly and said, "Xiao Yan, let's talk about the work of the unit. At home, we still narrate the family, let's eat well."

"That is, uncle don't work and work all day." Sun Youmiao also grinned slightly, "You have been on a business trip for almost a month, and you don't know to call home."

"This, I was injured a little before, and has been recuperating to heal." Wang Yan told the truth.

"Ah? Uncle, are you injured?" Sun Youmiao said worriedly and nervously, and the feeling of concern overflowed. "Uncle, how are you doing now?"

In fact, Sun Youmiao's affection for Wang Yan is very deep. After her father died at the beginning, the first contact was with Wang Yan, and he has been living with him ever since.

She is more dependent on Wang Yan than she is on her mother.

“It’s okay, I’m still blessed by misfortune, and I’ve been promoted to S rank successfully.” Wang Yan said warmly, stroking her head gently, “Don’t worry too much.”

“S-Class?” Sun Youmiao was taken aback. “Uncle, you are too domineering. I heard the elders say that it is already a genius among geniuses to be promoted to S-Class in their 30s.”

Linghu Yaojue did not respond much. Obviously she had learned about this through other channels. Just a gentle smile and said: “Xiao Yan, congratulations. At such a young age, you have achieved the first level of land fairy. The future is unlimited.”

The three of them ate together, talked, and ended the dinner happily.

Wang Yan returned to his familiar home, and his mind suddenly relaxed. To be honest, wandering outside is not as comfortable as home.

Although his room is not large, it is clean and tidy, and the plants are lush.

During this period of absence, Wang Yan’s plants were taken care of by Sun Xiaomiao. She is both a plant superpower and a little Druid leader of the “Grace of Life”. Her ability to control plants has reached an unparalleled level.

Under her light, Wang Yan’s green vines, one red and one white peony are flourishing, and their vitality is extremely strong.

As soon as they sensed the appearance of Wang Yan’s master, they shivered with excitement, and the green vines swayed, stretching their roots to Wang Yan.

The two peonies, even without wind, moved towards Wang Yan at an angle. They are already full of spirituality. After a lot of time, they have already entered the stage of spiritual planting. The flowers are blooming and flourishing, and they never fade.

Wang Yan also likes them quite, and is pleasing to the eye and refreshing. With them in this room, the air is conditioned and clean, without any dust. The oxygen molecules are extremely abundant, and every breath is full of comfort.

Reaching out, I touched the green dill and the two peonies, and instilled some pure Yang Qi into them. At this time, Wang Yan's strength has reached the S level, and the level of Chunyang Zhenqi is already very high.

After absorbing Wang Yan's pure Yang qi, they were more "joying and leaping", pleasing Wang Yan in various ways that belong to plants.

Wang Yan sat down cross-legged in this way, and began to practice the pure Yang Divine Skills.

He belongs to the newly promoted S-level and is in the stage of slowly accumulating and consolidating the rush, and daily practice is a must.

The night passed quietly.

There is no bridge section where Wang Yan imagined the beauty struck at night. This made him wonder if he should be lucky or should be disappointed.

After getting up, Linghu Yaojue had already prepared breakfast and went to the unit one step ahead. Sun Youmiao has already gone to school.

Wang Yan stole his life for half a day, leisurely brushing the news and eating breakfast, and when he arrived at the unit, it was already more than ten in the morning.

When Wang Yan arrived at the unit, he naturally caused a siege from a group of fox friends and dog friends. After playing around, he arrived at Linghu Yaojue's office by more than eleven o'clock.

"Director Linghu, let me report to work." As soon as Wang Yan entered the door, he saw Linghu Yaojue was wearing a smart OL suit and was quickly dealing with various matters.

The two newly promoted female assistants are carefully explaining some work with her.

Linghu Yaojue's aura is very different from the "wife and mother" type last night, as if they were completely different people. Such obvious changes in temperament made Wang Yan take it seriously.

Before coming to report work in Linghu Yaojue's office, Wang Yan had a brief exchange with his brothers. While temporarily not promoting his promotion to S-level intelligence, he also heard them complaining in private.

The style of the new director Linghu Yaojue is completely opposite to that of Director Feng. Director Feng is focused on governance by doing nothing, and the whole bureau is relatively scattered.

Linghu Yaojue, however, is resolute and popular, with clear rewards and punishments. A positive attitude to work and excellent accomplishment of tasks are naturally compliments.

But if it is someone who steals and swindles and neglects his duties, it is bad luck. Less than a month after she took office, she had fired fifteen people, and three of them neglected their duties and violated the rules. She was suppressed to demon prison.

Now, the entire East China Branch has changed the old style of doing things casually and entered the stage of efficient operation. Some backlogged tasks were quickly swept away.

"Comrade Wang Yan, you sit down for a moment." Linghu Yaojue didn't raise his head. After saying a word, he quickly entered the working state.

I have to admit that her serious work looks really different, just like the legendary domineering female president.

After a long while, after the two assistants left as if relieved, Linghu Yaojue got up and made a cup of coffee for Wang Yan: "Comrade Wang Yan, this time the Star Academy is on a business trip, you have worked hard."

"Fortunately, okay." Wang Yan took a sip of coffee and began to report to work.

Reporting together, Linghu Yaojue's face was very calm. She pondered for a long while and said: "The matter of the Black Death Demon Lord involves the Guangming Holy See. Before the Guangming Holy See asked us, our National African Affairs Bureau was not suitable to intervene. At this time. You have worked hard during this time, you have a good rest for a few days, and then enter the next stage of work. "

After a pause, Linghu Yaojue said again: “You completed the task this time, I will classify this task as S-level, and reach an excellent evaluation. Do you have any comments on this?”

“No opinion, it’s fine.” Wang Yan nodded with a smile.

Linghu Yaojue is very strict in his work, but unambiguous in his rewards. In this way, tens of thousands of merits are credited.

“By the way, you have to build a two-way transmission array. This is a very expensive project.” Linghu Yaojue asked again, “Do I need to use merit points to exchange the remaining materials?”

“The merit value is more precious. I have more cash on hand. I still go to the black market to exchange some materials.” Wang Yan said, “It is more appropriate to exchange the unit for the remaining surplus.”

“That’s fine, the resources in the internal treasury of the National African Affairs Bureau are not very rich.” Linghu Yaojue nodded and agreed, “So, I will arrange an assistant for you to purchase resources and handle miscellaneous matters. Assistants. Your main task is still to consolidate your personal strength and prepare for the establishment of the college. “

After some discussion, the two quickly settled some things.

Linghu Yaojue looked at his watch and said, “It’s not too early. My older sister called and told you to go to her house with me for a meal to celebrate your promotion to S-class.”

The master lady asked, Wang Yan was naturally afraid to take Joe. He left the unit with Linghu Yaojue, and drove all the way to the luxury villa area of the master’s family.

In fact, with Wang Yan’s current strength, when going forward at full speed, it takes less than ten minutes to go to the home of the sister-in-law. But when Wang Yan lives in Huahai City, he prefers to stay close to the earth. Only in this way can he truly integrate into life, and he will not lose his nature as he grows stronger.

“Squeak ~”

Wang Yan stopped the car.

The master lady was already waiting outside the door. I saw that Linghu Yaojue looked like a young girl. She threw herself over and embraced the master lady Linghu Yaofei. You do n't even know to come and see me. “

The two beautiful women hugged together, and that kind of beauty made Wang Yan couldn't help but dazzled.

Especially for the child gesture of Linghu Yaojue, Wang Yan saw it for the first time.

A good wife and a good mother, a domineering and cool president, and a childish attitude, I don't know which one is really her. It's really a vixen, and it's always changing.

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“You, how old are you, and are you so sticky?” The master lady Linghu Yaofei stroked her sister's back pettingly, her eyes full of love.

Linghu Yaojue was six or seven hundred years younger than the master maid. When the master maid became a demon king, when she was in a row, Linghu Yaojue was still in her infancy.

It is the huge age difference that makes the master lady spoil the younger sister, almost raising her as a daughter.

Linghu Yaojue glanced at Wang Yan secretly, seeming to be a little shy, and hurriedly broke free from his sister's arms, then greeted the middle-aged man who walked out, saying, “Good brother-in-law.”

“Huh, isn't this Yao Jue?” Uncle Gun came over with a smile on his face, and opened his hands to hug, “I haven't seen you for a long time, I haven't seen you for a long time. You have been in Huahai City for so long, you don't know if you want to come and see sister.....”

Before Uncle Pao embraced the younger sister, she was dragged back by the master lady's ear and sneered and sneered: "Are you surnamed Cao, are you an old lady dead? Dare to try to eat Yaojue's tofu, don't Blame the old lady who castrated you. "

"Yo yo, lightly. My wife, how dare I eat Yao Jue's tofu? It's just a long time since I saw it. I can't help it, but I can't help it. Yao Jue and Xiao Yan are here. Give some face, give some face."

"Give you face, who will give me face?" The master lady smiled coldly, "Also, you didn't see the baby apprentice Xiao Yan coming? Hurry up and cook for me."

"Yes, yes, just go for the husband, this will go." In front of the master lady, Uncle Cannon had almost no dignity at all, and nodded and bowed back to the villa, and went to the kitchen.

"Sister-in-law, this is a gift for you." Wang Yan took out several beautiful spars from the flame-forbidden land and gave it to the master-girl.

Then he said, "I'll go to the kitchen to help Uncle Gun." Then he ran away.

Just kidding, Master Niang now looks very violent, so Wang Yan doesn't want to be affected by pond fish. After running into the kitchen, he said to him uncle, "Uncle Cannon, when can we stand up like a man? You always have a bad influence on my girlfriend like this."

"You come to kill the fish." Uncle Gun threw a giant tuna from the storage bracelet for Wang Yan, then leaned handsomely against the refrigerator and smoked. He said shamelessly, "You little Age, what do you know? Do you think I am really afraid of my wife? This is the highest state of my wife in legend. You do n't know, how much does your mother love to be a teacher? "

Shameless about the uncle 's patience, Wang Yan only had to say "Oh," he did n't want to listen to his bragging. He shifted the topic and said, "Uncle Cannon, your bluefin tuna is good. I 'm afraid it 's over three hundred kilograms. ? "

Bluefin tuna can grow up to more than 400 kilograms, but because the number is extremely rare, now one or two hundred kilograms are rare.

However, for the semi-god-level strongman like Uncle Gun, as long as there are creatures on the earth, they can easily be caught if they want to catch them.



“Yao Jue likes to eat fish and seafood. I took the time to catch it in the morning. You have to deal with it and there are some other seafood to cook.” Uncle Cannon smoked leisurely and threw all his work to him Wang Yan, “But speaking of it, your kid really has the ability. How old is this, and he has already practiced to the S level.”

Speaking of this, Uncle Gun was a little sighed, but he was only thirty years old to practice to the S level. The wicked terrier who hadn't reached the S level and could not be XXOO almost drove him crazy.

I was thinking of letting the apprentice experience his own pain, and by the way, increase his motivation to practice. But I did not expect that this kid rushed to the S level in just a few years.

What makes Uncle Cannon even more speechless is that in the situation where XXOO is impossible, he has a slapstick. No, to be precise, all the girls are licking him.

This gave Uncle Gun the idea that everyone is human, why the gap is so big.

“Oh, fluke, fluke.” Wang Yan raised and lowered his hand, handling the 300-kilogram bluefin tuna. The best part of the sirloin is used for sashimi, and a few fat parts are cut, and when you roast it, it is tender and tender. Sprinkle with salt and spices, immediately fragrant.

As for the remaining 70% to 80% tuna, Wang Yan was unkindly included in the bag and went back to eat slowly.

Then, Wang Yan endured all kinds of bragging of Uncle Gun, made some garlic scallops, steamed big lobsters and the like.

Because his technique is very fast, and his ability to control Wang Yan has reached the point where it is dominated by flames, not only is it extremely fast, but also the fire is in place.

Soon, Wang Yan and four others gathered around the table and started to eat.

“It's still Xiao Yan's credibility.” When the master lady looked at the cooking style, she knew it was Wang Yan's credit, and she glanced at Uncle Gun fiercely.

“Sister-in-law, these are what I should do as an apprentice.” Wang Yan said modestly, “Uncle Gun gave me a lot of guidance on the side.”

In fact, Wang Yan is just listening to Uncle Gun.

“Yao Fei, you listen. Without my guidance, how can Xiao Yan make such a good dish?” Uncle Cannon said shamelessly and took out a bottle of white wine. He said with a smile on his face, “Xiao Yan was promoted to S rank, I am very happy to be a master. Or, my wife, will you ban me today? Let us two have a drink? “

In that way, for the sake of two drinks, he smiled and squeezed his brows together. Dangdang demigods are strong enough to fight for a drink.

Wang Yan heard that because the last time Uncle Pao and Pope Guangming drank a big scene, the master lady directly banned him from drinking.

The master girl said with cold eyes, “Uncle Cao, remember what you promised me? Don’t say I don’t give you a face, you know what a virtue you drink too much?”

Uncle Pao’s face collapsed suddenly, and he started to frown at Wang Yan.

Okay, it’s time for my apprentice.

Wang Yan secretly reluctantly squeezed out a smile and said, “Sister-in-law, our family has a rare meeting together today. You might as well put a ban on Uncle Pao to make him happy.”

Linghu Yaojue heard the words and persuaded him: “Sister and brother-in-law weren’t intentional last time. Otherwise, let him be banned.”

The master lady ’s face was a little slow, and she nodded and said, “Since Xiao Yan and Yao Jue both spoke, then I ’ll ban you. If you dare to drink and be messy, do n’t blame me forbidding you for a lifetime. The two will be happy. “

“Thank you, my wife.” Uncle Cannon nodded and thanked him with a waist. It looked like a traitor when he met Taijun. Farting opened the wine fartly, filling himself and Wang Yan.

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan had to accompany Uncle Gun to drink.

As for the master lady and Linghu Yaojue, they also took out a few bottles of fine red wine and tasted it slowly. The red wine has the effect of beauty and beauty, and it is good for women to drink a little.

After a few minutes, the atmosphere began to warm up. Especially Uncle Gun, with two glasses of white wine under his stomach, he was already patting his chest and blowing up the leather when he was reluctant to use his divine power: “Baby apprentice, I heard that you are on a business trip to the Starry Academy this time. The remnant party of the dead old demon? I’m huh, just rely on those remnants to dare to coax with my pure Yang pulse? You can rest assured that the black dead old demon dare to arrogantly slap him for the teacher. “

“Old things, you will die if you blow it away?” The master lady rolled her eyes angrily. “The Black Devil Lord has cruelly cruelty to the European world for hundreds of years, but it is not a simple thing. Now it is resurgent, and it is definitely not so easy to deal with. Yes, please do n’t bother Xiaoyan. ”

“Sister-in-law, you can rest assured, I know the importance.” Wang Yan said humbly, “Director Linghu has reminded me that this matter does not need me to continue to intervene.”

“Sister, I am also worried that if Wang Yan continues to target the Black Death Demon Venerable, I am afraid that he will retaliate.” Linghu Yaojue said slightly worried, “Black Death Demon Venerable is good at creating large-scale plague, and the means are extremely cruel and spicy.”

“Xiao Yan, don’t worry, don’t you just kill the old demon with a dogleg?” The master said majestically. “If the old demon swallowed the air, if it doesn’t die and wants to trouble you, the lady will calm him down for you. , Teach him how to be a man with his tail. “

“It’s still domineering maid!” Wang Yan smiled, and respectfully respected the maid with a glass of wine. “But don’t worry too much about maid, the Dark Demon Venerable is dead or alive now. I don’t know if he survives. ? You know, it ’s not the ignorant European Middle Ages now. “

The uncle Cannon on the side felt a little wronged. Why did he say that he wanted to shoot the Black Death Demon Venerable, so he was called a cowhide.

Fortunately, Wang Yan is also an exquisite generation, and thanked Uncle Gun again. To be honest, Wang Yan's affection for Uncle Gun is still very deep.

If it were not for him, how could Wang Yan come to this step today?

Wang Yan four people, eating and drinking, and soon passed the third tour. Because drinking with Uncle Pao and the maid of honor, Wang Yan could not secretly use pure Yang Qi to disperse alcohol. It would be too rude to do so.

As a result, Wang Yan has been drunk a little or two.

"Xiao Yan drank almost." The master lady's eyes glanced at a hint of scheming smile. "Yao Jue, you helped him upstairs to take a break. My brother-in-law and I will clean up the mess."

Linghu Yaojue had two or three bottles of red wine under his belly, which was also slightly hazy. Hearing the words, a flash of blush appeared on his face. Even shy, and hesitantly glanced at the master lady.

The master's mother squinted, and gave her a hard look.

Linghu Yaojue blushed and bited his teeth, stretched his jade arm and supported Wang Yan, the voice was full of indescribable charm: "Xiao Yan, you are drunk, I will help you to rest a bit."

The voice seemed to flow into Wang Yan's heart like a trace of electric current, quietly flicking his heartstrings.

I don't know if it was alcohol or something else, Wang Yan felt a sudden crispness all over his body, feeling like he was floating. Halfway through, he followed Linghu Yaojue upstairs.

Linghu Yaojue blushed and helped Wang Yan into a luxuriously decorated, never used new room. At her fingertips, an invisible wave passed by, covering the entire room.

at the same time.

Uncle Pao and Master Niang were hiding in the room, but they looked at this scene cheerfully through a special mirror: “I knew that Yao Jue would lay down the isolation method, so I put a projection mirror in the room in advance. Inside, whether it’s the sound or the picture, it’s all exposed. “

The master lady Linghu Yaofei whitely shot Uncle Cannon: “Just because you are a traitor, do you know that it’s tedious?”

“My wife, you misunderstood me.” Uncle Pao said righteously, “I’m not for Yao Jue too? Although she is a fox spirit, she is naturally charming, but the feelings are too blank. In case something happens. , We can find another way to help her. “

Linghu Yaofei was a little hesitant, although she didn’t think Wang Yan had the ability to unlock the cheering potion she had personally prepared. But his own baby apprentice, but the existence of repeated miracles, maybe it really happened?

“I’ll say it first. If Yao Jue succeeds, we will immediately shut down the monitoring.” Linghu Yaofei said firmly.

“Wife, don’t worry, Cao Jinglue is not bored to see the bed of the apprentice and the younger sister ~” Uncle Cannon said firmly, but his eyes said cheerfully, “I have to admit, my wife, you One trick is really powerful. Xiao Yan is a responsible man. Once he cooks rice and cooks mature rice, he will definitely not deny it later. “

Linghu Yaofei was mixed, sighing and said: “Actually, I know that Xiao Yan is a responsible man, so I have no choice but to use this method. If you don’t use this method, Yao Jue may have trouble in this life. Xiao Yan cultivated a positive result. “

“Wife, look at it, Yao Jue is moving. Hu Mei Da ~ Fa, Gee, really worthy of the pure blood of the Sky Fox descendants.” Uncle Cannon praised and said, “Look at this charm fluctuation, even Xiao Yan It ’s Liu Xiahui ’s rebirth, and it ’s hard to escape. ”

at the same time.

Some drunk, but still rational and sober Wang Yan, only feels that his heart is burning, and the desires that are still in his heart are inexplicably stirred up like a spring.

The situation is not right, how can your willpower become so weak?

Just as he meditated on the mantra and was about to dispel the hardship, a wave of invisible waves enveloped him. In his eyes, the image of Linghu Yaojue dressed in OL suddenly changed.

“Well? This is a nurse outfit !?” Wang Yan shuddered, and his consciousness became blurred, didn’t he? Was it dazzled by yourself, or ...?

Poor Wang Yan never imagined that he had hit the Uncle Cannon and the Master Maid, and the fatal waters did not flow out of the field.

“Ah? Here, this is a rabbit costume.”

In front of Wang Yan, the appearances and images that were once stored in the hard disk are presented one by one. For a time, those figures and Linghu Yaojue’s face overlapped.

Unconsciously, the two were already touching.

Suddenly, Wang Yan snapped his tongue sharply and screamed miserably: “Sister, don’t want me. I, we can’t look like this!”

As soon as this remark came out, Uncle Gun and Master Lady who were going to close the mirror in another room were both struck by lightning and stunned.

This, this ~

What is this kid thinking about?

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