D. Hero 951

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 951

In the last six months, sister Nan Lian was very busy and was said to be handling a large task. As for the task, sister Nan Lian did not elaborate, and Wang Yan did not ask much.

There are a lot of things happening every day in this world's seven billion people. The world is not going around Wang Yan, he naturally cannot participate in everything.

Whether it is Wuya Ange or Huangfu Nanlian, everyone is a nominal boyfriend and girlfriend. But each is an independent person and has his own personality.

Unlike the young man who just fell in love, non-scoring minutes and seconds are sticking together.

In fact, this is also true of Sister An Ge. She often performs certain tasks alone, and often teams with people other than Wang Yan to perform tasks. Each other is independent and respects each other.

Only this time, when Wang Yan saw Sister Nan Lian, she still felt a little guilty.

Without it, just because of this time, except for work, most of the time was tired of being with An Ge. Usually only occasionally make a phone call with her, and even more embarrassed to mention what happened between herself and Sister An Ge on the phone.

She didn't communicate with herself in advance, did she already know about herself and Sister An Ge?

For a time, Wang Yan felt a little uneasy. Some children stole the candy and were disturbed by the adults.

Nan Lian is a mature and stable woman. From her beautiful and pretty face, she can't see any wrong with her expression.

While Wang Yan was slightly upset, the rest of the students were stunned.

Why is it a beautiful goddess perfect to almost flawless?

This goddess has a slender and perfect figure, picturesque, and her temperament is like a fairy, like a fairy coming down from the sky.

Her temperament is completely different from Wuya Ange. She is very glamorous and cold, like a lotus in the water. One flirtatious, one charming as a demon. Her temperament made people feel inferiority unconsciously.

Many boys almost stopped breathing and looked dumbfounded.

It turns out that there are really beautiful women like immortals in the world. Those so-called superstars are a world apart from her.

Seeing a charming queen-like Uya Ange, all the boys felt incredible. But the presence of a woman who was not inferior to Uya Ange was really drunk.

When the male students were shocked, they were full of excitement. The female students, however, cherished envy, jealousy and hatred unconsciously. Everyone is a girl. Why did the teacher Wu Ya Ange and this woman look so perfect?

Going to school in such a place is too much pressure as a girl.

This super academy should be renamed the Goddess Academy. Just come out casually, all of them are real goddess-level characters.

In fact, the students are ignorant.

Women like Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian, even in the world of superpowers, also belong to top-notch appearances. There are very few women comparable to them.

Tianzi itself is already excellent, and then in the evolution of life. Constantly strengthening the body and soul and transforming at the genetic level makes them more and more perfect.

Moreover, the two women are constantly practicing and evolving, and their life levels have reached the level of a half-step S level. They are no longer comparable to the ordinary people's life levels.

Those with low strength will be weak at the psychological level as soon as they meet.

"Giggle, Nanlian, don't you inform us when you come back?" Wu Ya Ange suddenly saw Nanlian, and he felt a little sudden. But this feeling was only a flash, but instead he smiled charmingly, "I'm also good to pick you up, I didn't expect you to come to school."

Nan Lian glanced at her lightly, and Feng Danyun smiled softly: "I know you are busy, so I won't bother you. I heard that the college has been built, and the task at hand is just over. student."

Teaching students?

As soon as this remark came out, the male students were all excited. In this way, this woman who looks like a fairy is really a teacher of the college?

Happiness is really too happy.

However, inside and outside, I feel that the two teachers seem to be somewhat contradictory.

What contradiction can such two beautiful teachers have?

It is a pity that even if these students are given more imagination, they can't imagine the reason why these two teachers have some gunpowder smell, even for a man.

If they are known, I am afraid they will really break their hearts.

Without any further explanation, Nanlian's eyes swept the students, and his words were light: "Good classmates, I am your teacher Huangfu Nanlian. If you want to take the ice talents, you can always Come to me. "

Wow wow ∼

Many male students cried in excitement. The Huangfu teacher looked cold and ice-like, but he talked unexpectedly.

"Aoao ~ Teacher, I want to learn the ice department."

"Teacher Huangfu, if you want me to learn, I will learn."

"As long as I can become a student of Huangfu's teacher, I will be willing to let me be a dog."

One by one, the male students shouted in excitement, and asked to worship Huangfu Nanlian as a teacher.

"Oh, it's not easy to be my student." Huangfu Nanlian smiled faintly, her fingertips out of thin air, and suddenly an extremely cold sense enveloped the audience.

The surrounding air freezes instantly, and the surrounding water vapor condenses into a mass, condensing into crystal-clear snowflakes. Those snowflakes seemed to be affected by an invisible force, and slowly circulated.

In an instant, within a few hundred meters of the entire area, ice crystal snowflakes rolled and the cold was pressing. The lush green trees were quickly covered with a layer of hoarfrost at the speed visible to the naked eye.

It turned out that this vibrant world turned into a crystal clear scenery of the Northland in just a few seconds.

"His ~"

Many students sizzled and froze, and their eyes were shocked and frightened.

This, this, this is too exaggerated.

This goddess-like teacher casually pointed a finger and turned a large area into a snow-covered scene. The wind and the snow, like a bone knife, blew on the body.

Wang Yan aside, his eyes lit up.

Sister Nan Lian's control of the ice law in such a light and weight way shows that one year after the Youth Conference, the half-step S-level repair has not only been fully consolidated, but her understanding of the law has become more unpredictable.

It seems that she has not been idle this year, and her progress has been huge. Even if she is allowed to play against some of the old half-step S-level powerhouses now, she will not let it go too far.

"There is only one condition for wanting to be my student." Nan Lian said indifferently. "That is in my ice formation, staying for ten minutes."

ten minutes?

Some students were full of confidence and immediately patted their chests to indicate that there was no problem. Teacher Nan Lian's ice formation is magical and very cold, but holding on for ten minutes is a trivial matter.

With the physique of many students, let alone ten minutes, even twenty minutes, one hour is not a problem.

It is a pity that those students have too little knowledge, they don't understand the power and horror of the Queen of Ice at all.

With the combat power these students have temporarily, let alone Huangfu Nanlian, a half-step S-class strong man. Even if you come to a B-level strongman, you can sweep the whole audience and hang everyone.

Nan Lian just smiled and didn't say anything.

After the law of her ice was unfolded, the temperature within a few hundred meters was falling at a slow rate. After just one minute, some students with weak constitution shouted no more, no more.

After they shouted, the next moment, they were swept out of the ice formation by an invisible force.

After three minutes, half of them had already quit.

After five minutes, only three were able to persevere. These three physiques and superpowers are all biased towards ice attributes.

By eight minutes, the low temperature in this frost formation had reached a terrifying level. The wind and snow were blowing on people, as if they could wipe away human flesh and soul.

At this time, only a humble girl is still insisting, and she is not a key student selected by Wang Yan himself. She can persist until this time, all she can rely on is some ice talents, plus a bit of tenacity.

Previously, Wang Yan didn't pay much attention to her, but with her excellent memory, she barely remembered that she should be a girl with more ordinary frost and ice talent, but did not expect that she could stick to this level with tenacity.

Ten minutes passed and eleven minutes passed.

After twelve minutes, the girl lost consciousness in the Frost Formation. Sister Nan Lian moved her out of the Frost Formation. After rescuing her, she praised: "I did n't expect you to last for twelve minutes. Your ice talent is average, but because of your strong willpower, your future achievements will not be too low. From now on, you will be my student, and I will lead you all the way in the field of ice . "

"Thank you teacher."

The girl was frozen and grateful.

The rest of the people looked at her with envious eyes. To get the favor of teacher Nan Lian, her future life will be easy.

At the same time, the tutors who really came to pick up the students arrived. They are all employees dispatched by the National African Bureau to organize the operation of the college. Under their arrangement, students should register for the registration, arrange accommodation and arrange accommodation.

But Wang Yan was sent by sister Nan Lian to a small lake.

Beside the beautiful and hidden lake, Wang Yan and Nan Lian stood side by side, enjoying the beautiful scenery and breathing in the fresh air.

After a long time, Nan Lian smiled slightly: "Xiao Yan, life is really fast. We didn't expect this blink of an eye, we have known each other for years. Today I saw these dumb and dumb new students, I remember When you were stunned."

"Hehe." Wang Yan also smiled and stretched the arm of the ape to hug her into her arms, emotionally said, "Sister Nanlian, you have been working hard to take care of me all these years. I am now an S-class, I want to take care of you lifetime."

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The lake wind Yiyi, blowing the long black hair of Nanlian.

Listening to the gentle and sweet love words, Nan Lian's lips flickered with a smile. "Xiao Yan, you love sounds like this. Has it been said to a lot of people? Is it my turn?"? "

"Sister Nanlian, what are you talking about?" Wang Yan smiled embarrassedly, and then said seriously, "You are in my mind, but the most perfect goddess. These words, I will only keep to you, I want to marry You are a wife. "

A smile appeared in Nan Lian's eyes: "You still have some conscience. However, if you dare to marry me as my wife now, I'm afraid to become a female enemy. Just, I will talk about this later."

Wang Yan knew that she was refusing to euphemistically, but she was disappointed. But he didn't persuade too much because he knew the character of Sister Nan Lian very well. It may seem gentle, but once things are decided, it is difficult for others to change.

The two broke the topic, but they only talked about Fenghuaxueyue and their recent experiences.

Time passed quickly, more than an hour passed.

For the moment, the two were separated, and Wang Yan went outside the school dormitory. At this time, the students had already visited the college under the guidance of the tutors. They were shocked by the size and facilities of the college.

The entire academy is surrounded by a huge mountain array, which isolates all connections between the outside and the inside. Outsiders, even outside the college, will only see a common mountain forest.

Outside this mountain forest, there is also a modern elite army division stationed under his command. He has the most advanced tanks, armed helicopters, and even rocket artillery and missiles in the country.

In front of such a large-scale and elite army, ordinary A-class strong men want to break through, and the minute will be smashed into scum. Even if the S-level strongmen dare to break through, they are absolutely unhappy.

The development of modern science and technology is becoming stronger and stronger, and the threat to superpowers is also increasing. In particular, the existence of a large-scale killer such as a nuclear bomb has a strong deterrent effect on S-class powerhouses.

The demigod-level strong world destroyer deity several decades ago was severely injured by a nuclear bomb, and was finally suppressed into the eighteenth floor of the demon prison.

Of course, although the pure army is equipped with advanced equipment, its combat capability is very powerful. But for superpowers, the loopholes are also very obvious. If there are superpowers to cooperate in combat, then the combat effectiveness of the two sides is not as simple as one plus one.

This is also the direction of future war.

The war between the earth and the abyssal world is imminent. As the earth and the abyss continue to approach on the four-dimensional level, the three-dimensional space will continue to squeeze, and there will be more and more gaps in the world on both sides.

Although the earth superpowers are powerful, and there are also semi-god-level powerhouses, the number is ultimately too small.

According to the instructions of the Global Disaster Relief Committee, all major theaters of war must promote coordinated operations between modern troops and superpowers, and at the same time, strengthen the military 's tactical experience in combating superpowers.

At this point, Midi did the best.

As a result, the army stationed outside the academy, which protects the combat power of the academy, also prepares for the future.

Not to mention gossip.

It is only said that outside the dormitory building in the college, the students were shocked by a large row of villas. Each villa is surrounded by flowers and trees, or obstructed by obstacles, and has excellent privacy.

If such a villa is placed in Huahai City, it won't be able to take away if there is one or two hundred million.

This college is too extravagant and too good.

Even Si Kongzhi, who had always been calm, had some shock in his eyes. Along the way, there were too many places that shocked him.

"This dormitory area is for key students." A 40-year-old superpowered mentor who has reached the B level is proud, and said with some envy, "There are only 20 villas in the student dormitory area. . That is to say, the final number of key students will not exceed 20. The remaining students live in those two dormitory buildings. "

The other two dormitory buildings are small high-rises, although the duplex structure, the living area is also very large. But compared with this villa area, it is the difference between the world and the cloud. It turned out that the key students are so huge.

Most students looked at Si Kongzhi and others with envious and jealous eyes.

Say a digression.

The students who had been injured before, under the treatment of Druid, the injury has been mostly improved, and only a few days of rest can continue to live and jump.

"Of course, the treatment of key students is not fixed." The mentor also said, "Our college implements a ranking challenge system. Three challenge opportunities are automatically generated at the end of each month. Each challenge opportunity can challenge the ranking to be lower than its own. Yu's opponents. Once you win, you will get the opponent's ranking directly, and the rest of the students will be postponed by one. If you enter the top 20, you will automatically get the title of key student and move into the villa area. "

As soon as this remark came out, the non-key students were full of passionate fighting spirit, and their eyes also provoked provocatively. Especially the little girl who looks weak and helpless, An An, has received special attention.

No way, who called her the key student who seemed the best to bully?

It's a pity that the students didn't even know at all how terrible the little girl was. Leaving aside the true combat power, if we say that the most dangerous existence among the more than one hundred students, it is none other than this.

Wang Yan is very optimistic about her potential. At a young age, he has such a strong mental power, exquisite computing ability, and terrible mind. Once she takes shape, she is definitely a level of death.

Today, including Wang Yan, there are five key student titles. There are four of them, all of whom Wang Yan personally passed the "interview" and issued the admission notice.

In addition to Zhao Chengtian, An An, and Si Kongzhi, the last one is a low-key spectacle otaku. He looks a little ordinary, even awkward, and his behavior is very low-key. He has been low-key and has been mixed in the ordinary student group. Almost no one has spoken to him.

His name is Zhang Wei, and it is also a very common name. But his ability is not ordinary at all-that is the gift of space.

To be honest, Wang Yan is also the first superpower to meet the talents of space. At present, although he is in control of space, he only stays at simply changing the space structure and creating a fold hideout.

But once such a character is cultivated, it is definitely a big killer against the abyss demons. Because the abyss demon was originally the best at the existence of the law of space.

Wang Yan just learned a lot of space laws from the wings of a pair of abyss demon lords.

A true abyss demon lord must be far superior to Wang Yan in the law of space. They may hide, escape, or raid, which will cause headaches to people on earth.

Next.

Except for five people including Wang Yan who stayed in the key student villa area. The ice girl Wang Bing, who was a very ordinary girl, was also selected by the ice queen Nan Lian as a key student, and stayed in the villa area together.

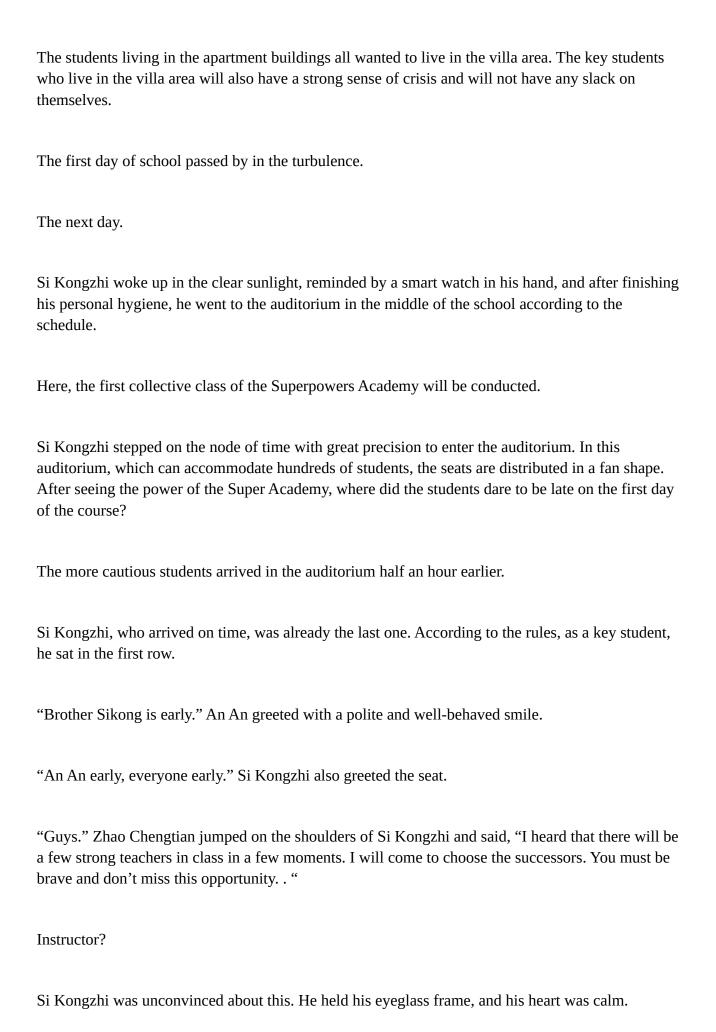
That Wang Bing is a step in the sky, although the treatment of key students can only be maintained for one month. But with the opportunity of one step ahead of the ancestors, and the personal teaching of the Queen of Ice, it was extremely difficult for others to get rid of her in the top 20.

After the villa area is properly allocated, the rest of the students can only live in "grievances" in high-rise apartments. However, most young superpowers have a protagonist mentality. They secretly rush into the top 20 within the next month, and enjoy the villa area.

Wang Yan picked a villa and lived casually. On the first day of his stay, many students visited us. Or ask for care, or secretly pull gangs. Where there are humans, it is natural to form forces of all sizes.

In the Super Academy, it is also inevitable. And it will only be more powerful in internal struggles than ordinary colleges.

This point, Wang Yan had already expected. The purpose of intentionally differentiated treatment is to inspire students to compare and fight with each other. Stimulated by this scenario, students will have more motivation to move forward and upward.



Among the teachers, whether it is Wuya Ange or Nanlian, they are very powerful. But Si Kongzhi knew that the attributes of each other did not match. Principal Wang is most interested in him.

At first, President Wang didn't even show his face, so he completely shocked him. I really want to take a look. What does President Wang look like? It would be better if he could get his personal teaching.

"Dude, don't think about it." Zhao Chengtian patted Si Kongzhi on the shoulder and said, "I know you adore President Wang and want to be his student. But I can tell you clearly that this is impossible. I secretly inquired about it when I was treated by Druid yesterday. Principal Wang is a super strong in the flame department. If you take disciples, it must have developed in the direction of the flame department. You should die. "

Si Kongzhi frowned slightly.

"For the sake of us all being key students, I will give you a reminder." Zhao Chengtian said mysteriously, "I heard that there is a beautiful female sword fairy, and I will come to choose disciples today, if you can get Her favor turned it over. It's a pity that I belong to a flesh-evolving superpower, which really doesn't match the sword fairy. Alas, I think it's a shame to think about it, sword fairy, that's the legendary occupation The big killer. "

Wang Yan glared at the side, didn't see it, this Zhao Chengtian was so capable of gossip, even Gao Mingyue came to know today?

Sword Fairy?

Si Kongzhi was so thrilled that Yu Jian flying was naturally the ultimate dream of every Chinese youth. A sword of light shines on Kyushu, and my generation went by the wind Lingyun, and it was fascinating to think about it.

"Big Brother Tiantian, did you find out what Wang Xiao looks like?" The little girl An An was also very interested, although she was also recruited by President Wang himself. But he has never built the true capacity of President Wang.



Wang Yan also took a breath. Isn't this a corpse? How can this old guy run into the fun? Wang Yan remembers it very clearly. He was never invited to be a teacher.

Because Wang Yan really didn't want some students in the college, carrying the coffin and walking around with the body.

"Principal Wang, please accept me as a disciple." A student, while others were still stunned, rushed out and ran wild towards the corpse man.

Corpse Daoist is also a pupil of the miniature, uh, President Wang? What a stalk!?

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However, do not understand do not understand.

The corpse man will not allow others to rush into himself indiscriminately. A whole body of evil spirits filled him, as if a wall had been erected in front of him.

"Boom!"

The student who ran to the teacher was knocked out and flew out, smashing the podium and falling apart, lying on the ground and groaning.

"what?"

Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, looking at the breath of the corpse Taoist, as if he had been repaired into a great advance, he had already broken through to A level. Unexpectedly, I didn't expect that the corpse man is so old that he can still perceive the law and get promoted to A level.

This makes Wang Yan feel a little admired.

Generally speaking, the more aging your body functions, the lower your chance of promotion. The corpses are not high-cultivated, and have lived for more than 100 years. In theory, the possibility of promotion is already very low.

Of course, there is no direct relationship between age and age. Like Uncle Gun, he is already in his 90s, but his cells are extremely active, that is, in his 30s or 40s.

And he is now a demigod-level cultivation order, in ancient China has been regarded as a **** among the gods, known as heaven. Next, his body's aging rate will be extremely slow, that is, after a hundred years, it will not be much older than it is now, and Shouyuan will increase significantly.

If Uncle Gun can go further and reach the **** level, which is the golden fairy level in Chinese civilization, even if he lives for thousands of years, it is easy.

As for Wang Yan, it is even more remarkable. He has already reached the S grade at a young age. Even if he does not progress in half a step for the next hundred years, he will at most be a middle-aged uncle.

If Wang Yan can go further and become a semi-god level, it will be even more powerful. When he reaches the age of a corpse man, he will certainly be able to maintain his youthful state, and his physical function is at its most vigorous stage.

At this time, Wang Yan was sighed with emotion when he saw the corpse man who had not seen for a long time. When he first met the corpse man, he was still an unpredictable senior, who expected that in just a few years, Wang Yan had already rushed to the sky.

Not to mention gossip.

The corpse man cast a wall of air, and after hitting the student, his eyebrows raised, scolding: "The young man is so reckless, fearing that there is no future, this seat will never accept you as a student. "

"This person is by no means President Wang." Si Kongzhi breathed a sigh of relief. "His breath has a smell of evil and evil, and President Wang's breath is hot and overbearing, which are completely different attributes."

"The baby was scared to death." An An also patted the small chest, fortunately, "If the Wang school grows like this, I have no confidence to continue to stay in the college."

The rest of the students were also whispering and discussing privately who the new old man was.

"quiet."

The corpse man's face was sullen and snarled, demonstrating his profound skill and suppressing the atmosphere again. He looked around and said in a loud voice, "This seat is the contemporary patriarch of Beixuan Xuanzong Sect, entrusted by the Director of Linghu, and came to teach. However, this Zong is a long-established sect. Therefore, if you want to practice the "Nine Nine Profound Corpses ~ Law" of my sect, you have to worship under this sect. "

Wang Yan understood that it turned out that the corpses were here to take the disciples. Think about it too, now that the talents of the Xuan Corpse are dying, and he and Liu Lang are left, but Liu Lang is still in demon prison.

In order to strengthen the mysterious corpse, the corpse Taoist came here to accept the disciples.

The Nine Mysterious Corpse Great Dharma does not necessarily require naturally awakened superpowers to practice. That "classic book" is a very great cheats. Long-term practice can temper the spirit and improve the physique.

But if there are natural awakening superpowers with corresponding attributes, the effect is even better. If the physique itself is negative, and if the mental strength is excellent, the cultivation of the Nine Mysterious Corpses ~ the law will do more with less.

After the corpse man finished speaking, the students were silent and seemed to be thinking.

After a while, only one student stood up and said respectfully: "Teacher, can you give a detailed introduction to the Xuan Zong Zong? In addition, what level of strength does your old man's cultivation ability reach?"

After the students communicated with each other, they were no longer little Bai Ding who knew nothing about the world of superpowers. Apprenticeship is certainly a good thing, but if you apprentice the wrong teacher, you will miss your life.

The Corpse Taoist coughed and said, "This sect has a long history, and it has already sprouted during the Spring and Autumn Period and the Warring States Period. When the Qin Emperor pursued longevity, he summoned the priests of the world. But my ancestors invented the corpse refining technique. Then he fleeed to death and escaped. After Qin's death, he came back and established the Xuan Zong Zong line. "

Wow ~

It turns out that the history of Xuan Zong Zong is so long?

Even Wang Yan heard this background story for the first time.

"My sect majors in Nine Nether Mysterious Corpses. In modern vocabulary, it is an S + level cultivation method, which can be practiced up to the S level peak." The old face of the corpse man is full of pride, "In the history of my ancestry, there have been six S-level strongmen, two of which reached S + level. "

S + level exercises? It sounds very tempting, many students are excited.

"Excuse me, how many of the highest-level exercises in the world?" Zhao Chengtian said aloud.

"Supreme?" The corpse stared at him with dissatisfaction, but still answered honestly, "There are four SS-level exercises in the world. There are" The Holy Bible of the Great Light "of the Holy See, and" The Dark Bible "of the Dark Council "," Shiva Tiantu "of the Indian State, and" Pure Yang Divine Skills "of our China. But recently, a new SS-level exercise was born, that is the" Grace of Life "by the ancient Druids. With all SS-level exercises, your chances of being able to practice are very low and very low. It is a great luck to have the opportunity to practice S + -level exercises. "

Wang Yan nodded his head and agreed with the words of the corpses.

There are also some S-level exercises inherited from the ancient times in the China State Administration for National and African Affairs. But if you want to practice S-level exercises, you must pay tens of thousands of merits. If you can be seen by the corpses, and get the inheritance of the "Nine Mysterious Corpses" method, at least tens of thousands of merits have been saved.

Of course, it does not mean that practicing the Nine Nether Profound Corpses ~ Law will definitely advance to the S level, nor does it mean that if you do not practice the skills, you cannot advance. If someone is extremely talented in a certain area, even if they don't have the cultivation skills against the sky, they can be promoted successfully, but they only find out for themselves, which is much more difficult in the end.

The students could not help but feel fascinated when they heard those SS-level exercises. But most people are very sober, and once they heard that Hua Xia Guo had only one "Pure Yang Divinity" called SS, he knew that everyone had no drama.

If you cannot practice SS-level exercises, then S + -level exercises are naturally the first choice. The hearts of many boys have become hot. Nor does it mean that no one cares about "necropsy" or something.

But everyone is a young man in the new era, and online novels and games are much more played. What a Necromancer or something is not unacceptable.

At the same time, the corpse man also took advantage of the situation and propagated: "In addition, the actual combat effectiveness of my sect is very high. Think about it, if it is also A-level, you have three more A-level golden armor corpses than others, and a large number of Corpse puppet army. Who can beat you at the same level? If you can train the Xuanjia Corpse King, it will be even more overbearing, and you will have to take a detour when you see the land god. "

The students were still fooling around, and suddenly the blood was boiling. This is indeed the truth, it means that you are an army, and who has not been arrested and destroyed? Many people ca n't wait to sign up.

But Wang Yan is a drop of cold sweat, and the corpse teacher has recently learned to brag. That's right, once the Nine Nether Profound Corpses ~ Laws have slipped, they really dominate the same rank. But because of this, this method is extremely difficult to practice. A lot of time and energy, as well as essence and blood, are used to temper the puppets.

The more corpse puppets, the more time and resources are consumed. If you want a corpse puppet army, resource consumption alone is astronomical. And too much focus on foreign objects will seriously slow down your own cultivation progress.

Perhaps the corpses said that it was not a lie that the ancestors had six S-classes, but the cultivation conditions in ancient times were much better than they are now. Secondly, with a history of more

than two thousand years, is it glorious to have six S-classes? Only one in three to four hundred years ...

However, the limitations are limited to the limitations, but it is undeniable that the Nine Nine Mysterious Corpses is still very powerful. Wang Yan was also arduous when he was at war with the corpse boy. At last, he even called short-range missiles.

"Come here, please sign up." The corpses began to pretend to say, "This case is a famous one, and the recruitment requirements are strict. Once you miss this village, you will not have this shop."

Instead, more than half of the students were eager to try and started to line up honestly.

The corpses are secretly endless, testing them one by one. After passing the test, two students were selected by him, and the rest returned home. The talents of these two students are very good, and the mental strength is also good, which is a very good seedling. Carefully cultivated, in the future an A-level will not run away.

Just as the corpses were about to announce their entrance wall, a little girl's weak and crunchy voice sounded: "Grandpa, look, can I join the mysterious corpse?"

When the corpse man was just about to swing back the little girl, he couldn't move his eyes, and quickly held the little girl's wrist with his dry hands, and the whole body shivered with excitement: "The body of Xuanyin, born The body of Xuanyin. God, your spirit is so pure and sharp. "

The little girl is naturally one of the key students.

Among the more than 200 young natural awakeners, Wang Yan picked four key students. Naturally, each of them is a talented student. In Wang Yan's expectations, they are all S-level seed players.

Such a small girl An An can be selected, of course, she has a very unique side.

"Good." The corpse pathologist laughed ecstatically. "That's the case. It's time for my mysterious corpse to be happy. Look at the stink boy named Wang, who dare to be in front of the old man. "

Wang Yan was embarrassed, secretly helplessly, Senior Corpse, when did I lie in front of you?

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"Teacher, are you talking about the wicked kid named Wang, is the legendary principal Wang?" An An asked with a look of innocence, weak and curious.

"Principle Wang?" The corpse man's smile sagged, and he answered with a displeasure, "It turns out that the principal you said refers to the stupid boy with the surname Wang. That's right, he is indeed the principal of this super-powerful college. If you call him President Wang, it's just right. "

"Then I joined the Xuan Corpse Sect and learned the Nine Nine Xuan Xuan Corps Dharma. When will it be even better than President Wang?" An An blinked his watery eyes and asked curiously.

"This?" The corpse man's expression was a little embarrassed, and he touched his chin. "The smelly boy with the surname Wang, although a little bit ridiculous. But I have to admit that he is indeed a rare wizard in the world. If you want to catch up with him, I'm afraid it's a bit difficult. "

Seeing An'an's expression seemed a bit disappointed, the corpse Taoist hurriedly said: "You don't have to worry first, our nine-nine mysterious corpse is big ~ The Fa has its own strong benefits. When you practice to a high depth, one person is equal to an army. See you for the division The spiritual strength is very good. When you get started with the metaphysics, you will be given a bronze armor body protector to ensure that you are unmatched in the same grade. "

An An's eyes lit up and smiled sweetly: "Thank you teacher." She is not very clear what level the bronze armor battle corpse is. But this teacher is not bad in tone, and the treasures sent out will certainly not be bad.

"It's called Master." In the eyes of the corpse man, there was a little more spoiling. Obviously, he was very satisfied with the apprentice An An. At least, much more reliable than Liu Lang.

"An An, thank Master," An An said sweetly.

Corpse Daoren got the baby apprentice An'an, and he was not too concerned about the other two students who were qualified. With a complexion on his face, he waved and said, "The two of you,

after you have visited the teacher, will be the registered disciples of the mysterious corpse. After practicing well, you will not be allowed to lose our corpse's face." Like that, it is not mentioned at all, named disciples, naturally there is no such treatment.

"Thank you, Master." The two students looked at each other, although they were a little unwilling, but they couldn't help it. Who made their talents worse than An Anlai?

Being able to rely on a teacher is better than classmates who can't rely on anything.

After that, some teachers entered the auditorium. There are scuds that are good at speed, burst bears who are good at power, and there are also druids, even teachers of professions such as magicians and priests.

In addition, the Prajna Temple and the Heavenly Master Mansion, as well as the Shushan Sword School and Guoshu also sent people to be teachers to support the construction of the Super Energy Academy.

Of course, with the exception of a small number of A-level teachers, all the teachers are B-level students, and they do not specialize in apprenticeships. They only serve as class teachers. In fact, this is the real way to open the college.

After all, the college is an academy, not a Jianghu school. As for the legendary lunar sword Gao Mingyue, there was a temporary mission to go out, and did not come to appear. Replaced by two Blevel sword repairs.

After all the teachers in the class showed up, the first day of school had passed.

The next day, the students started the formal class.

More than one hundred students are divided into three classes. In the morning, the above subjects are unified, and they are all courses in Chinese studies, mathematics, physics, and even ideology, morality, and natural arts.

In the afternoon, it is true super exercise.

According to the different superpowers of the students, the school provides free introductory exercises. For example, those who exercise mental strength, there is forging magic. Exercise, there are body quenching and so on.

As for skills like martial arts and magic, everyone can choose one for free. However, all the following cultivation resources, as well as exercises and skills, have to be redeemed by accumulating credits.

Credits are the core foundation of the Super Academy. After one day of normal study, if no mistakes are made, three credits will be automatically accumulated. Credits can be used to exchange skills, practice resources, and even to ask teachers to teach privately or answer questions.

There are also many channels for earning credits. Every day, the college will publish a large number of tasks for students to earn additional credits, ranging from cleaning garbage to building colleges, they will get some corresponding credits.

It is said that a simulated combat mission system will be launched a month later, and once the completed combat mission is completed, a large number of additional credits will be earned.

However, once a mistake is made, or the teacher is violated, or the discipline is violated, etc., the corresponding credit will be deducted.

Under a series of rewards and penalties, many stabbing students have gradually become honest after suffering losses. To be honest, even if you do n't want to be honest, there is no way. This is the Super Academy, not the ordinary colleges outside.

Every teacher is a terrible guy.

Their strength, at least, is a B-level. Once they are launched, they can wipe out the entire class of small chicks.

Just like some classmates, when taking a natural art class, mumbled to complain what kind of natural art do superpowers have to learn? As a result, the seemingly gentle Druid teacher ran away on the spot, turned into an ancient giant bear four to five meters high, and grabbed the student over to ask what he was muttering.

After the student was scared, he immediately became honest, and praised the greatness of natural art. He praised the war bear druid with great enthusiasm, and was blessed by misfortune.

Time, almost a month passed unconsciously.

This month, almost all students. All are reborn, ushered in a huge transformation.

This day.

In the lush woods, a figure walked slowly. His steps seemed to be slow, but he was extremely elegant and natural. Every step he walked on was like a shrunk forward for more than ten meters.

He wore glasses, seemed ordinary, and almost inconspicuous in the crowd.

But he is one of the key students of this class, Zhang Wei, who is good at space talent. In particular, he can twist a small area of the body space to form a small space fold to hide his whereabouts.

Such application of the law of space, even Queen Wu's full-fledged teacher Wu Ya Ange is very interested, and often communicates with each other, and each has obtained many benefits.

As a result, Zhang Wei received the honor of being able to consult Mr. An Ge at any time.

Zhang Wei's steps were light and elegant, which seemed to indicate that he was in a good mood. Teacher An Ge is overbearing and powerful, even more glamorous. In her body, there is an endless and fatal temptation.

She is the perfect goddess in Zhang Wei's mind.

As long as she can see her every day and can say a word to her, Zhang Wei feels that life is completely complete.

Recently, he has gained some insights in the field of space. No, I can't wait to go to Teacher Ange's villa and want to share it with the goddess in my mind.

Thinking of seeing Teacher An Ge soon, and being able to get along alone for a while, he was palpitated until his mind fluttered like a cloud.

Just two or three hundred meters away from the villa hidden in the jungle at Uya Ango, he suddenly had his eyes bright and had some ideas. Why not take advantage of the space field you just realized and make a little joke with Teacher An Ge.

His thoughts rose and his figure flickered.

Suddenly, Zhang Wei's body disappeared abruptly after a while. That was when he slightly twisted the surrounding space, forming a small space fold, hiding inside.

There are many stealth convergence techniques in this world, but most of them use the principles of light reflection and refraction to cause frauds to deceive the eyes.

But Zhang Wei's space folds are completely different stealth techniques. He really hides himself in the twisted folds of the three-dimensional space. Not to mention the light, even mental power cannot be detected.

The least practical aspect of this stealth technique is that it cannot be moved.

But inspired by Wuya Ange, Zhang Wei desperately felt the space field, and constantly explored, finally breaking through the restrictions. Now, he can constantly distort the space and keep moving forward.

The only drawback is that in order to avoid revealing his whereabouts, his speed is extremely slow. In a minute, I can't advance more than ten or twenty meters. In this way, he moved forward slowly like a snail for five minutes, but more than a hundred meters.

At this time, he was beside the quiet little lake in front of Wuya Ange Teacher's Villa. Zhang Wei couldn't help laughing secretly, how could he be so stupid? It should be closer to make this move.

Now it takes another six or seven minutes to "climb" in the past.

Suddenly, at this moment.

Wuya Ange swayed Miaoman's body, slowly pacing to the small lake. She was just over ten meters away from Zhang Wei, looking around, as if waiting for someone. Suddenly, she covered her mouth and smiled softly: "When do you want to hide? Dead face, don't hurry to die for my old lady."

Zhang Wei shook his heart and was shocked, didn't he? He was hiding in the folds of the space, and there was no movement. Teacher An Ge could even find him?

The goddess deserves to be the goddess.

I admire you!

Just when Zhang Wei admired it and was about to come out of the folds of the space, a wave of clothing fluttered aside, and a voice smiled bitterly: "Sister An Ge, it seems that I still have to practice well, and I was exposed at once. Whereabouts."

He appeared in front of Wuya Ange.

"Wang Yan!"

Zhang Wei, hiding in the folds of the space, was shocked, and secretly had a bad hunch. That guy Wang Yan, why did he appear in Teacher An Ge? And it sounds like they are familiar.

Does Wang Yan even call her Sister An Ge?

"Giggle, you didn't use the breathing technique again. I smelled it a few hundred meters away." Uya Ange was so charming that he stepped forward and grabbed his breasts, and he was overbearing. Say, "Also, don't call me Ange Sister. You, but my student, call Ange Teacher."

Looking at her enthusiasm, Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, what's wrong with this? Are you addicted to playing games for teachers and students?

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Even with such a wicked look, even Wang Yan couldn't help but sway all over, and almost lost his mind. He took a quick deep breath and said bitterly, "Sister An Ge."

"I want to be called a teacher." Wu Yaan glared charmingly, "Sister or something, boring."

"Well, you have the final say." Wang Yan was helpless, "Mr. An Ge, we are in school, we must pay attention to the image, in case it is not good for the students to see."

"Giggle ~"

Wuya Ange froze for a while, and laughed, "When will you be shy."

"It's really not good." Wang Yan said with a wry smile, "Otherwise, let's go inside the villa."

"No, I'll be here." Wuya Ange was enchanted and smiled, "Little handsome boy, in this place where no one is around, no one will take care of you even if you break your throat."

Zhang Wei, who was hiding in the folds of the space, was blasted by the thunderous sky with tenderness and tenderness, and his tears fell off. Teacher Wu Ya Ange, but the goddess in his mind.

In his mind, he didn't even dare to say more.

But she didn't expect that she, she and that nasty Wang Yan ...

Woo ~

And it sounds like she is still forced by Wang Yan.

Everyone is a student. Why should the gap be so large?

For a time, Zhang Wei's heart shattered like a glass. With his excitement, the folds of the space gave a slight wave. This volatility is almost inaudible.

But Wang Yan and Wuya Ange are both top peerless powerhouses, and a trace of abnormal fluctuations is enough to arouse their alertness.

"Who?"

Wu Ya'an's charming eyebrows were angry, and two black breaths poured out of her eyes, killing the secret area for a hundred meters, and enveloped the surrounding environment without any flaws.

"puff!"

Under the powerful pressure, Zhang Wei's space folds burst instantaneously, and he fell out of nowhere, with a frustrated and frightened face: "Teacher An Ge, yes, it's me, don't, don't do it."

Wang Yan and Wuya Ange were stunned, how could this guy be?

In particular, Wu Ya Ange sneered angrily: "Zhang Wei, why are you hiding here? What the **** are you doing?" A killer flowed out of her, as if Zhang Wei was locked in substance. .

She had no plans to kill in this life, and she was extremely angry in her will.

Zhang Wei, whose strength is much worse, immediately felt like he was being stared at by a ferocious wild beast. The tribulation struck the whole body. When his legs were soft, he almost fell to his knees: "An, Teacher An Ge, I, I "The voice choked in the throat, but he couldn't speak for a while.

"Sister An Ge, forget it." Wang Yan glanced at him indifferently, "I don't think he should really be intentional, because he still can't figure out that I will appear here."

"Humph!"

Wuya Ange's killing was slightly restrained, his jade hand waved, and a black force hit Zhang Wei's chest. He was shocked and flew out for tens of meters. His voice was cold and said: "This time spare your life, give the old lady roll."

The corner of Zhang Wei's mouth was overflowing with blood, and his face was panic-stricken away, his heart was frightened, and his heart was broken into pieces.

Alas, when did the guy Wang Yan hook up with Teacher An Ge? It was almost a dog, and the goddess teacher was so defiled in this way.

After Zhang Wei left.

Wu Ya Ange grabbed Wang Yan's chest and smiled charmingly: "No one is bothering us now. You often mix with Nan Lian during this time. The teacher should check your body carefully."

With such a girlfriend, Wang Yan was speechless ...

...

The next day.

Just behind the villa where Wang Yan lives, there is the largest lake in the college. Although the lake is not comparable to the lake in Wang Yan's hometown, it is several times larger than the Xianghu Lake in the Xianghu Community. .

After a lot of construction by the Druid, the lakeside was tree-lined, the oxygen content was very abundant, and there were many small animals running around. Human beings live here, and even their lifespan can be greatly extended.

Suddenly, there was a ripple on the calm lake.

A crustacean monster peeked out of the water. It had a very textured blue-black texture. Sharp and serrated teeth grew around the carapace. Two huge claws seemed to crush everything.

The little deer and rabbits, like seeing the big devil, escaped in panic.

"Kaka Kaka"

Upon seeing this, the monster was so proud that it squeezed two pairs of pliers and ran rampantly along the way. Just like a blame-crossing creature, trees, flowers, and small animals have suffered.

"Snapped!"

Just when the monster was so proud that his two eyes were glared and his fists were big, a slap came out of nowhere, and it made him faint.

The monster was furious at once, two giant pliers raised high, big eyes slammed around, who, who dared to disturb the boss to domineering, for the fun in the country? For a time, the arrogance was arrogant, and I was afraid to go into a rage.

"Oh, you two things. I raised you in the lake in the college, so that you can absorb the spirit of the world, and practice well." A sound of no gas sounded, "It's not that you are here to show your power and dominate.

The monster looked at it, and after seeing the coming person clearly, the flame of his body disappeared instantly. The figure shook, and the huge body shrank rapidly. From a large monster, it quickly shrunk to the size of a grinding disc. Butt fart came to people's feet, rubbing like a puppy to please.

no doubt.

This monster with eight claws and double pliers is the pet crab that Wang Yan's pet loves. The reason why it is called pet love is because its strength is so weak that it is completely useless in battle.

This kind of little monster that has not even reached the A level, Wang Yan can shoot two with a slap.

Of course, the intestinal son has eaten the evolutionary spar, the future potential is still a little bit. But whether it can evolve to the S level and become a demon king, it depends on its own fortune.

Wang Yan kicked it off angrily. As a hairy crab, is there any dignity? Besides, just because it looks dumb and dumb, it 's not good to be cute.

"You can tell me honestly, if something is wrong," Wang Yan said, staring, "I'm going to prepare scallions, **** and garlic tonight."

No, boss.

After the hairy crab shrank, two light bulb-sized eyes flickered and flicked with a carapace on Wang Yan 's legs. If you want to eat hairy crabs, boss, I 'll grab it for you.

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and he hoped that it would promote the Xinghe Beast and travel the universe.

When I was about to kick it with one foot, when there was no sight or annoyance, seven or eight students in the distance came to join in. Among them, it was Zhang Wei who was shot by Wu Ya Ange yesterday.

As one of the key students, Zhang Wei is also a superpower with space ability. He has gathered a bunch of younger brothers in just one month. But not him, in fact, some of the key students have become little bosses.

Among them, Zhang Wei and Zhao Chengtian were the most powerful.

As for Wang Yan, there are also many ordinary super-students who have hinted to him that they want to be attached, but Wang Yan refused him indifferently. When he was a student for a while, he mainly observed the problems of college construction from the perspective of students, not to collect younger brothers to dominate the college.

"Wang Yan, how about walking the crab?" Zhang Wei led a group of students to block Wang Yan's provocative look.

"Want to fight?" Wang Yan smiled. He is also a person who has gone through his school days. Of course he understands what is happening in this battle and intonation.

"Wang Yan, you dare to offend Viagra, it is self-seeking death. Either kneel down and beg for mercy now, or ..." a prickly student shouted, but the words were not finished yet, and his neck seemed to be pinched by an invisible force Lived in general, can't say anything. Suddenly, his eyes were full of fear.

"If you want to fight, hurry up, less nonsense." Wang Yan shrugged and smiled. "However, no one is qualified to challenge me. Before that, let's beat my pet first. on!"

"Oh!"

For the first time, the hairy crab was ordered to go out and fight, excitedly twitching and rushing past.

The students stunned for a moment, then laughed.

This hairy crab looks like the size of a frying pan. It is definitely not an ordinary hairy crab. But as a hairy crab, even if it is not ordinary, it is just a hairy crab.

But the next second, their smiles all froze on the spot.

The hairy crab's intestine swayed in shape, and it was as long as the wind. After just two or three breaths, it turned into a tank-sized hairy crab. Its body armor is heavy blue, and its body is spiky, like a diamond war crab, and it is majestic.

"I ..." A student's swear words were swept away by the crabs with a pair of pliers, and the mouth was swallowed with blood.

In a short time, the hairy crab is like a wild beast, rampaged and majestic. Those young students, where they might be opponents of hairy crabs, were either flying or caught by big pliers, and fluttered all over the sky.

Their superpower attack was just tickling on the hairy crab.

"Boss Wang, we are wrong, we are really wrong." All the students cried, and they thought they were bullying Wang Yan in groups and were abused by a hairy crab.

Even Zhang Wei, the strongest, wanted to escape through the folds of the space, and the folds were flattened by a water arrow of the hairy crab, and the chicken fell out normally, screaming miserably.

"Oh, it's nice to be young. These students are really energetic." Wang Yan looked at all this with interest and nodded while touching his chin. "Well, it seems that the training courses are still arranged too easily. Well, tomorrow Let 's start with a special training in hell. Well, it was so happily decided. "

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 956

The next day!

Stationed in the army outside the lush, beautiful environment of the Super Energy Academy.

This is a new type of army. Unlike ordinary armored divisions, it does not exist in war with ordinary people. It's about fighting superpowers or various alien forces.

To ordinary people, aliens are still fantasy creatures in novels and film and television works.

But for the rulers and high-level leaders in this world, the existence of aliens is no longer a secret. Just like the sturdy space carrier of the United States, its anti-gravity system is a relic from aliens.

They even have a fifty-one area, which is a top-secret unit specializing in aliens and alien technology.

As for China, after the economy has gradually taken off in recent decades, various special departments have begun to form. The most typical is the unit of China National African Affairs Bureau.

Under the jurisdiction of the National African Affairs Bureau, there are dozens of research institutes, large and small, which are also specialized in researching various unnatural events and weapons.

This new army is the first super-powered army jointly promoted by the National African Affairs Bureau and the military. Of course, the so-called super army is just a conceptual design.

Currently, it is nothing more than an enhanced version of the heavy armored division.

It administers three armored infantry regiments, an attack helicopter regiment, a fighter group, a temporarily vacant super-special operations group, and various direct groups.

In this army, every combat unit is carefully selected, and the ace is carefully selected. Even a small infantry is an elite warrior who picks one from another.

Because this is a special division with a population of 20,000 or less, it is broken into a deputy military-level unit, and the rank of division commander is changed from major to major general.

at this time.

Division Command.

A capable and stable major general is holding a meeting. His name was Xiang Jiande, and he once participated in the counterattack against Vietnam. Now in his fifties, he is young and energetic, and is a typical hawkish general.

"Commander Xiang." Wu Yingqun, the head of a regiment, complained. "We are talking about building a superpower legion, but we have been stationed here for several months and haven't seen even half of the superpowers."

"Superman, ha ha." Xia Chi, the head of the three regiments, sneered disdainfully, "I also worked with the superpowers of the National African Bureau once when I was in the old army. Yes, they do have incredible superpowers. . But, even if the superpower is stronger, can it still be stronger than our aircraft tank? In my opinion, this time the reconstruction of the so-called super legion is purely nonsense, and it will be yellow after a while. "

"Don't worry, everyone." Commander Xiang Jiande lighted a cigarette, and the old **** was saying, "This time it was a joint reconstruction of the Military Commission and the General Administration of State Administration of African Affairs. We will do our part well, and let the rest wait and see. . "

Suddenly.

A correspondent reported entering and whispered something in Xiang Jiande's ear.

Teacher Xiang Jiande laughed: "It's exactly Cao Cao, Cao Cao is here. Everyone knows President Wang?"

Principal Wang?

There was a whisper of whispers on the conference table. Everyone on the scene knew that their experimental army also had a task to protect the school behind it.

I have to admit that the school is still very mysterious, that is, it is impossible to detect any situation in that school, and there is an invisible and transparent wall outside. What to say, it was the mountain guard array of the Super Academy.

This is a bit unbelievable.

"Principal Wang is the principal of that school?" Jian Dingshan, the head of the Second Regiment, also lit a cigarette and said, "It's a mysterious figure with a great command. Our army has been here for a few months, and he hasn't seen him. Face, it really didn't take us into consideration. "

"Isn't it? I heard that he wasn't young, but he was already a cadre at the ministerial level." Xia Chi, the head of the three regiments, also said ecstatically, "You are all careful. From the military commission's order, our division is him 'The old man's directly under the leadership. Go back and put on small shoes for you to see how you can bear it. "

The rest of the leaders at the regimental level all laughed a lot, and they were very disdainful to the principal Wang who had never met him. There are many regiment-level cadres throughout China, but there are very few who really hold military power.

Each of them is a real power general, and how can he really take that so-called "Principal Wang" into his eyes.

"Okay, Principal Wang will come to visit the army for a while, you all give me a careful statement." Xiang Jiande said indifferently, "In addition, don't blame me for not reminding you, I learned the news through special channels, that Principal Wang is not Waiting for the rest. Personal combat strength can be called against the sky, and it is said to be able to beat one thousand. "

To one thousand?

A group of gangsters looked at each other, their expressions were a little unbelievable, with a rival of a thousand, is that a joke or a myth?

"Joke." Xia Chi of the three regiments whispered, "We are not without contact with the superpowers, I just send a platoon of soldiers, and I can easily surrender him. Even if the so-called principal Wang is even more powerful, It 's just flesh and blood. Maybe he can withstand bullets, but can he withstand cannons? Can he withstand the saturated blow of rockets? Besides, we also have a direct missile battalion with three short-range missile vehicles, one If the missiles go down, even the fairy can bombard them. "

Everyone laughed and laughed at each of them.

As for that Jiande, I knew a little bit about the inside story and did n't talk much, but just smiled: "Anyway, Principal Wang is our summit. He came to our teacher, and the generals would join me in meeting him. . "

Under Xiang Jiande's leadership, a group of general officials went to the division department.

A few moments later, a few Eastern Warriors galloped and stopped at the division entrance. From the middle car, two young men, one woman and one woman, jumped down. The man's looks are rich and handsome, and he is extraordinary.

The woman is gentle and dressed as a secretary.

The generals, including Xiang Jiande, couldn't help whispering secretly. Does n't that President Wang is coming to visit the army, how come these two young men?

Just when they were puzzled.

The handsome and handsome young man came up with a smile: "General Xiang, under Wang Yan, this is my secretary, Miss Bai. I'm ashamed and shameful when you bother waiting here for so long."

what? Wang Yan!

Everyone's eyes widened, and some could not believe it. Such a young man turned out to be President Wang? This is unbelievable. In their view, Xiang Jiande could be promoted to the major general in the fifties, which is already considered young and promising.

Principal Wang is not good, it should be 40 or 50 years old, right?

But looking at him now, it looks like a young man who has just graduated from college to work.

These generals were originally disdainful of the so-called headmaster Wang, and now he is so young again, and he is despised a bit in his heart. It is really a hairless thing. How great can this young man be?

However, Xiang Jiande's palace was very deep, and he welcomed Wang Yan with more enthusiasm. First I took him to visit the division, and then went to inspect some units directly under the division.

After having lunch together, I went to visit a group of armor.

In this process, Wang Yan is also at ease, and let Xiang Jiande arrange. Until the afternoon, after a round of armor walking around, Wang Yan said: "General Xiang, I came here this time to let the students train together to rectify the discipline and morale of the students. Otherwise, we smoke Time to discuss the details of the proposal? "

"Principal Wang, don't hurry." Wu Yingqun, the head of the accompanying group, said with a smile, "Our division is a new army built on superpowers, but the soldiers have reorganized for several months, not even a superpower. See. Since President Wang is here, let the generals look at the might of the superpowers. "

As soon as Wu Yingqun made this remark, the rest of the officials also echoed one another. You took Wang Yan to heaven one sentence at a time.

Wang Yan is a person who has experienced strong winds and waves, and even the people of the land fairy level have been beheaded. He is not the kind of stunned young man who just emerged. The other party's performance over the past half day has already made him see all kinds of dissatisfaction and contempt.

However, this situation is also normal, and Wang Yan will not be convinced under the empathy.

In the army, in the superpower world, it belongs to the place where the strongest respects.

If you are not convinced, just be convinced.

"That's right, I dare to feel just right, and I just want to try the power of some modern weapons." Wang Yan smiled kindly, "So, I will bring the students over tomorrow, just let them open Open your eyes. "

Try in front of the students?

Instead of being disappointed, the generals were more excited. Since you, President Wang, are so confident, you must lose a big face tomorrow, and see that you will still face the army in the future.

The heads of the group sneered under his heart. Maybe the principal Wang had some skills, but he probably underestimated the military's means. No matter how strong a superpower is, he is nothing but a flesh and blood. How can he resist an aircraft tank?

Our entire division has hundreds of state-of-the-art 99 tanks, dozens of armed helicopters, and dozens of fighter jets. A small part can be dispatched casually, and the principal Wang can be taken down gently.

Only the little rabbit sister called Miss Bai rolled her eyes. Xiao Yan, this guy, began to pretend again, pretending to be silly. Every time he showed such an expression, someone would be unlucky.

From the beginning of the corpse man, even to the bright Holy See, and then the youth conference, everyone is so fooled by him, and in the end, they are all "cool".

"Ugh!"

Little Rabbit's sister sighed with emotion. These poor generals are all frogs at the bottom of the well.

If you can easily deal with S-class strongmen with your weapons and equipment, then why should the Military Commission and the National African Bureau form a super-powerful legion?

Sister Bunny is full of sympathy for the faintly excited officers, and hopes that President Wang will lighten up when he hits his face tomorrow.

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 957

Going to visit and study in the army.

This news instantly spread to more than one hundred students in the college. By the way, in the past month, the college has successively added more than ten students. These are selected from all over the country.

In addition, in the following non-bureau branches of various countries, young and promising newcomers will also be sent to join the Super Academy.

It can be predicted that within the next year, the number of students in the entire college will gradually exceed 300.

The students were very excited when they heard that they were going to visit the army. Especially boys, they are very interested in firearms, tanks and airplanes.

In addition, everyone has been in school for a month. No matter how good the college scenery is, it will inevitably be a bit boring.

Under the guidance of several mentors, the students rode a few buses and drove out of the academy and entered the military camp.

The slogans of the soldiers being trained, the sense of crushing the tank passing by majesticly, and the sound of the propellers circling several armed helicopters in the distance, can't help but make the blood flow.

After the students got off the bus, they took a military vehicle for half a quarter of an hour and entered a huge valley. It was a large open area, and some dense shell pits and some simple construction facilities could be seen on the ground.

Obviously this is a training range.

The heads and brains of the headquarters have already arrived on the high platform for military leaders to visit. They are well-dressed and well-armed. However, in one's heart, I couldn't wait a long time. I wanted to see how the principal Wang lost his helmet and armor under the modern military authority, and lost his face.

I'm afraid that after this time, the principal Wang will have no face to intervene in the army.

Regarding this point, since Xiang Jiande came down, no one had no opinion. There is an "outsider" who knows nothing about military affairs, and what qualifications he has to guide army building.

"Guard, entertain the lovely students and give them a chance to take a good look at how their principal Wang is disgraced." The head of the group Wu Yingqun was in a good mood and waved his hand.

The guard even sent out to entertain the students and arranged more than one hundred students in the temporary auditorium. Also let people in the logistics department, bring some snacks. Even a large screen was placed next to the auditorium in case the theater was too far away for students to see.

"The people in the army are very enthusiastic." Zhao Chengtian snorted cola and ate snacks. "I heard that we will conduct joint exercises with the army in the future. It seems that they have begun to rid us of us in advance."

"Huh." As one of the key students, Si Kongzhi naturally sat at the forefront. He didn't look at the drinks and snacks, but just said lightly, "The guards seem to be enthusiastic, but there is a hint of sarcasm in their mouths. . This time I visited the army, I 'm afraid it 's the weasel who gave the rooster a New Year 's greeting.

"Brother Sikong." The little girl An An blinked and said, "We are all students and have no grievances against the army. How can the army embarrass us? Huh? Where did Brother Wang Yan go? Why haven't I seen him? . "

"Lao Wang said that he had a bad stomach in the morning and could not come. He asked for a leave with his tutor." Zhao Chengtian said carelessly, chewing chicken wings, "It's a pity that Lao Wang missed a good opportunity." Great, even if there was a conflict with Wang Yan. But in a short period of time, it was just that the mustache disappeared, saying that the brother and the brother were up.

"Humph!" Zhang Wei, who is also one of the key students, mentioned Wang Yan, his face was somber and embarrassed. That guy is simply Zhang Wei's hit the devil. Not only did he hook up with the goddess An Ge teacher in his mind, he broke his heart.

He even possesses a fighting pet hairy crab with a fighting power, so he and his brothers don't want it. In his feelings, the hairy crab's strength is very scary, and it is very likely to be above An'an's bodyguard bronze war dead.

Everyone is a key student. Why is that guy so lucky? Was the teacher An Ge sneaking into him?

Thinking of this, Zhang Wei's glass heart burst again and again.

It's a pity that Zhang Wei didn't expect it at all. The hairy crab intestinal son, Wang Yan's weakest pet, is currently far from A-level. And even so, hairy crabs tormenting bronze war dead are easy things.

There is a big difference, the gap is too big. Just like Wang Yan, he is now an S-level powerhouse, but he will still be crushed if he encounters a semi-god level.

The students are whispering and whispering.

In the distance, another military off-road vehicle roared.

A few beautiful women with different temperaments jumped from the car.

They are the secretary of President Wang, and the novice students receive Miss Bai Tubai. And two fabulous beauty teachers, Wuya Ange and Huangfu Nanlian. In the college, they basically give students a large class occasionally, and the chance of appearing is not high.

Today, the two daughters appeared together, the first time they both appeared except for the day when the freshmen registered. They are cold, noble, and charming, even if they walk together, they make people feel rippled.

Although the little rabbit sister is also good, but compared to Nanlian and Ange, there is still a slight gap. As a result, she deliberately left a few positions.

"Teacher Huangfu, teacher Wuya."

Xiang Jiande, who already knew the identity of the two women in advance, got up and greeted him personally and smiled: "Welcome the two teachers to come and visit, please sit down." He placed the two women on the leadership seat to show their importance.

The rest of the officers and men were all young adults in their forties. Seeing that the two women were so beautiful, they were also really amazed, and they were extremely rare.

Nan Lian nodded slightly, but did not sit down.

However, An Ge covered his mouth and smiled fascinatingly: "General Xiang doesn't need to be polite anymore. We are in accordance with the instructions of President Wang. We are here to fight outposts and learn from the elite troops."

"what!?"

Several regiment heads and Xiang Jiande were slightly taken aback. They thought they were here for a visit, but unexpectedly, they even played outposts for President Wang.

After being shocked, Xia Chi, the head of the three regiments, frowned and said: "Could the two teachers be joking? Maybe you are superpowers, but you really want to fight on the battlefield by looking at the two of you, Jiadi, I can tell you, All our soldiers are elite selected from the various armies. Our weapons are also the most advanced models. "

"Giggle, let's try chanting." Uya Ange's eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a mysterious smile, "I'm also trying to teach, our elite regular army."

Xia Chi still needs to be persuaded again, but the head of the second regiment, Jian Dingshan, said, "You guys, since the two teachers want to try the power of modern weapons, you might as well try it. The three battalions of our two regiments are elite companies, one step ahead. Let the warriors play with the two of them. I told them to put on rubber bullets to avoid accidental injuries. "

"Rubber bullet?" Now even Nanlian was a little annoyed, and her temperament suddenly became a little colder. "This colonel, I suggest that your third battalion, the whole army be dispatched and armed to the teeth. Otherwise, you It will be ugly. "

"The whole army of the three battalions was dispatched?" Jane Dingshan froze, and immediately became very angry. "Mr. Huangfu, are you telling a joke? Do you know our elite armored battalion station, how strong is the fighting power? Cannonballs and bullets are not With long eyes, who will take care of something? "

"Well, you go out to a battalion and fight with all your guns. If you win, I donate one billion yuan to your unit." Wu Ya Ange said with a smile, "but if you want to lose, later You see us two, to call Granny Nanlian and Granny Ange. "

One billion yuan?

This is a huge sum of astronomical figures, so that Jian Dingshan's pupils dilated in an instant, and his breathing became heavy. But the second half of the conversation kept Jian Dingshan's spirit out of one place. He Jane Dingshan is more than 40 years old, and he called you two "little girls" aunts, what is the system?

"Old Jane, you don't bet on me." Wu Yinggun, the head of the group, hurriedly robbed.

"I'll come, I'll come. I want this one billion." Xia Chi, the head of the three regiments, can't wait. "Our three regiments guarantee good service and satisfy the two teachers."

"Hey, hello, what are you doing?" Jan Dingshan hurriedly stopped them behind, just like the two robbers who robbed the road, shouting and shouting, "I said I don't gamble? The two teachers first I have a fight with me. Teacher Huangfu and Teacher Nan Lian, I will be picked up by someone from Jane. If we lose in the second regiment and the third battalion, I will not only call your aunt and grandma in the future, as long as you have commanded me, I will be at your service. "

In order to prevent Nan Lian and An Ge from repenting, he hurriedly told the correspondent to say, "Hurry up, call me the gang of little babies from Sanying to gather and come to the training range."

After the correspondent took orders,

Jian Dingshan said in a big smile, "The two teachers, you can rest assured, I will let our little bunnies take care of us. But the bullets are blind, you should be more careful yourself."

He didn't want the two beautiful beauties, but was finally bombarded with guns.

"Giggle, I urge you to go all out." Wu Yaan's eyes were white, and he said lightly, "You don't lose it when you get it, and you don't admit it."

Jian Dingshan's face was black, and he said coldly and angrily: "Jianmou wanted to pity Xiangxiyu, but since the two teachers were full of confidence, it was Jane's trouble. For a while, let's see on the battlefield. I prepared to go to the battlefield, and my three battalion soldiers would then arrive. "

"Nan Lian, do you go with me in this game?" Wu Ya Ange asked Nan Lian with a grin instead of arranging Jane Dingshan.

"Such a small scene, let's go." Nanlian's words were faint, and she didn't even put an elite armored battalion in her eyes.

"It's okay, then I'll warm up first in the end." Uya Ange stretched lazily lazily, as if to face, just a group of chickens and dogs.

"what?"

The generals of the division headquarter have changed suddenly. These two teachers, only one?

A single-headed whole armored battalion?

. . .

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What are you kidding?

In this way, even looking at the lively teacher Xiang Jiande's face changed, his voice faintly said: "Little girl, having confidence is a good thing. But it's too arrogant, it's boring. I participated in the self-defense counterattack that year, I also know Overpowered. Although powerful, it is definitely not an opponent of modern weapons. "

Those troops under his command are not ordinary ones, and even if they look at the whole country, they are also the most outstanding. A heavy armored battalion with dozens of tanks, armored vehicles, armed off-road vehicles, several helicopters, and hundreds of elite soldiers.

The fighting power that can erupt in an instant is terrifying.

A regiment of the ordinary army may not be the opponent of those heavy armored battalions.

And this female teacher who looks petite and charming, even wants to be singled out, and also looks very disdainful.

This is provocation, provoking the majesty of the entire army.

"Old man, is Miss Ben confident or arrogant? You don't know if you fought?" Uya Ange pouted and walked towards the battlefield, his voice fluttering. Squad leader only, and what level of superpowers can you see? Miss Ben will show you today, what is the real power. "

Between the sounds, she appeared on the battlefield slowly and slowly.

On the large and wide battlefield, her delicate body appeared extremely small.

"what happened?"

The students whispered and talked in the seat, "How did Teacher An Ge walk into the battlefield alone? Isn't she trying to perform a stunt?"

Soon, the gambling on the leadership seat was passed to the student seat through some channels.

"what?"

Some students were shocked and angry at once. Teacher An Ge singled out a heavy armored battalion alone? How is this possible, this is too bullying?

However, some people say that this is a request made by Ange teacher himself, maybe Ange teacher can really do it.

"Teacher An Ge is invincible, teacher An Ge is domineering."

Some students who adore Wuya Ange began to slogan and quickly received a positive response. The slogan that sang loudly for Uya Ange was heard throughout the audience, and even mixed with a lot of words that vilified the heavy armored battalion.

Annoying Jiandingshan Qiqiao in the leadership seat: "These dolls are really arrogant. They really believe that teacher, can they single out an elite heavy armored battalion?"

"It is estimated that they are blindly worshipping teachers, or even do not understand the power of the modern army at all." Wu Yingqun said with a smile, "When reality happens, they will understand how ridiculous the blind confidence is."

Between the speeches, a heavy mechanized army in the distance was flying fast, raising high dust.

Their speed is very fast, and their speed is at least 60 kilometers per hour.

It was the two tank companies that started.

Dozens of heavy military green tanks lined up with a giant arrow, and the rumble of the engine shook the sky and the earth were shaking.

Tank cluster charge!

Dozens of tanks, like dozens of ancient behemoths, burst into the battlefield with their teeth spreading their claws, and they were so powerful. Such a battle is more powerful than the thousands of horses charged in ancient times.

The tank cluster is like a warhammer in the hands of the God of War. No matter what it passes, nothing is destroyed or destroyed.

In addition to the tank group, there are dozens of armed off-road chariots roaming, each vehicle, in addition to the driver, is also equipped with a pair of two machine gunners, with a caliber of 12.7 mm, one The bullet hit the person's leg, enough to break the entire leg.

Equipped with armor-piercing shells, it also has the combat capability to penetrate armored vehicles, helicopters and other heavy equipment. The side armor of the tank may not be able to withstand the 12.7 mm armor-piercing shells.

In addition, there are more than 20 armored vehicles, followed by several heavy trucks full of rocket launchers.

The four armed helicopters struggled to stir the propeller blades and circumvented the wings of the battlefield in the shape of an arc. They were like four flying raptors flying across the sky, ready to respond to ground forces.

The heavy truck stopped at a distance, rows of rocket artillery barrels were raised at an oblique angle, and a deadly threat was hidden in the mouth of a "hive" like fireworks. As long as they want, those rocket shells will cover several kilometers, everything will be leveled.

"This and this ..."

Many students are dumbfounded. Is this the heavy armored battalion?

Is this too exaggerated? Dozens of his, four armed helicopters, and rocket artillery vehicles that have been laid out and ready to be supported by firepower.

How can such a terrible combat power be resisted by human flesh and blood?

The students swallowed quietly, the slogan called for Uya Ange, and the voice gradually disappeared.

The students did not expect that a heavy armored battalion was so terrifying. Many people still have the concept of the army, and they still stay in the anti-Japanese war films played on TV. A battalion soldier gathers to charge in the horn.

Such a powerful and terrifying army alone is enough to crush all the obstacles.

In contrast to this, Wuya Ange, who stands alone on the opposite side of the battlefield and has to be seen with a telescope. She was alone, and under the charge of the heavy armored battalion, she seemed extremely small.

It was like a lonely little swallow in the torrential rain.

"Hum!"

There was also pride in the sight of Jian Dingshan. This is his army, similar to the heavy armored battalion, he has three. Once the whole regiment was dispatched, that might was overbearing.

What superpower?

Even the gods will be twisted into minced meat in this steel battle.

At the same time, a communication was sent from the command vehicle of the heavy armored battalion commander, requesting instructions from the group.

"Although the other party is more arrogant, it is a young woman comrade after all." Jian Dingshan calmly preached, "Tell her a little lesson to force her to surrender.

"Yes, battalion commander, guarantee to complete the task."

Yi Ying, the commander of the battalion, responded forcefully. In fact, there was a fire in his heart. It is a joke that one of the top heavy armored battalions in the country was sent to deal with a person or a woman.

What about even the legendary superpowers? Even the opponent's copper-headed iron arm will be twisted into pieces under the firepower of the heavy armored battalion.

Under the order of a battalion commander.

The four armed off-road vehicles suddenly accelerated and emerged. On the vast battlefield, their speed soared to more than one hundred yards, and the chariots flew off the ground from time to time.

Four cars, four yellow and yellow dragons rolled up behind the wheels.

In this army, every fighter is an elite one-of-a-kind. On an armed chariot at the beginning, an officer wearing camouflage uniforms sneered with sunglasses: "Brothers are paying attention, our goal is that woman. Let's surrender by shouting!"

The four armed chariots began to circle around a hundred meters from Uya Ange, and at the same time shouted with a loudspeaker: "The woman on the opposite side listens, we order you to surrender immediately. Otherwise, kill it!"

"Ugh!"

Wuya Ange stretched his waist lazily, and outlined his mouth with extreme femininity, "It's really stupid, if you start with a rocket-covered saturated blow at the beginning, there is a ray of life. Now, hehe, let the old lady die."

As her last word fell, her body flicked and turned into a black mist like a ghost. The black mist was extremely fast, leaving only a faint trace of long and long drag in the air.

Wuya Ange is already good at speed. Once she is at full speed today, the fastest speed is about to touch the speed barrier. Even some S-level superpowers can hardly surpass her in burst speed.

The burst speed is more than two hundred meters per second, what is that concept?

"Drip", the 100-meter run has ended.

The other party was still shouting in the car, she had already rushed to the armed car, and patted the sergeant wearing sunglasses charmingly.

"you you you!" The sergeant Sunglasses was so shocked that he couldn't imagine the woman suddenly appearing in his car. "moron." She was so shocked that even the three non-commissioned officers including the driver were comatose. After spinning around, the armed tank stopped. Wuya Ange jumped off the chariot with a beautiful flip, and greeted the other three chariots at a leisurely and enchanting pace. The relaxed posture is like walking and eating in the back garden. "How can it be?" The people on the remaining three tanks were all terrified. In their eyes, the wandering Uya Ange was like a demon who had just come out of hell. He hurriedly turned the heavy machine gun of 12.7 mm and pulled the trigger violently. 咣 咣 咣! The heavy machine gun exploded with fierce firepower, and three machine guns exploded with three death-like chains of fire, strangling the terrifying woman. Such a heavy machine gun, as long as the ordinary people are rubbed to the stars, they will be twisted into pieces.

In front of the students' seats, the big screen was playing specific details, and many students were worried for An Ge.

"Teacher An Ge be careful."

| In the limelight. |
|---|
| Wuya Ange moved again, her movements were very slow, as if dancing a dance of death. The movement looked very slow, but the firepower of the three heavy-duty machine guns on the car was always passing her by, not hurting her. |
| "It's really boring." |
| In the battlefield, Uya Ange yawned lazily, flexing his fingers three times. |
| 咻咻 咻 ~ |
| Three black energies galloped away, hitting the tanks of three armed chariots with great precision. |
| Boom! |
| The three armed chariots exploded violently. Fortunately, the soldiers were all excited and jumped out of the vehicle to escape successfully. |
| After Wuya Ange easily killed four armed chariots, he smiled upside down on the drone that was collecting audio and video not far away: "Old men, don't blink your eyes, your Ange Grandma is going to perform." |
| As soon as the word " γ " came out, she had disappeared instantly, so she never appeared on the battlefield. |
| |
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| Leadership seat. |
| Including Xiang Jiande, all generals' faces were dumbfounded. |

Especially the head of the group, Jan Dingshan, has a wide open mouth and can cram an apple.

They have all heard of the existence of superpowers in this world, but even if the rumors are even stronger, it is just doubt. After many years of military camps, they have developed the idea that guns are power.

But the performance of Uya Ange was almost instantaneously destroying their beliefs.

Her fighting power is outrageous, and the killing of four armed chariots is as easy as dusting off her body. The most terrifying thing is that she is so fast that she can barely catch it with her naked eyes.

Everything in her can no longer be described as breaking through human limits. Rather, it should be called, unbelievable, and beyond human imagination to describe.

The development of modern military weapons is aimed at the development of ordinary human military forces.

In the development of weapons, I never thought of dealing with some objects whose individual strength is superhuman.

In addition, the army's formation layout, tactical thinking, and even combat experience against superpowers are far from sufficient.

The expression is different from that of the military leaders such as the funeral.

The students of the Super Energy Academy were extremely excited, but their most beloved goddess teacher Wu Ya Ange.

In the past, students also knew that Teacher An Ge was very powerful, but without comparison, she did not know how strong she was. But now, everyone knows.

Even in the face of an extremely powerful modern army, Mr. An Ge was not afraid, and responded with ease.

The students cheered and shouted like chicken blood.

Those voices passed on to the leadership seats, which even caused embarrassment and embarrassment to the officers. They looked at each other and saw shock and unbelief in each other's eyes.

"Fight, hit me hard."

Through the command system, Jian Dingshan issued a ruthless message to the battalion commander, "If you lose, I will not let you go."

The battalion commander in the battalion command vehicle was full of excitement and hurriedly cheered up: "All units pay attention, all units pay attention. The enemy we face is a superman-like existence. Great spirit. Falcon Falcon, please speed the target and report the direction."

Falcon is the codename of the armed helicopter equipped with this heavy armored battalion.

In the 2nd Regiment and 1st Battalion, there is an exclusive flying team with a total of four armed helicopters and four armed transport aircraft.

A battalion can be equipped with a flying squad, what kind of treatment is that.

At the same time, a dense drone spewed out of an electronic information vehicle. Dozens of drones, like bats coming out of their nests, spread out in all directions in the sky.

They are like dozens of eyes, covering all the battlefield information and passing it back to the information vehicle.

"found it."

The gunship Falcon hovering in the air found the target first.

On the empty battlefield, I saw a black shadow moving quickly. Her speed had reached an incredible level, and she was climbing towards the sound barrier, and there was a circle of ripples rippling around her body.

The high-definition camera of the drone also successfully locked the rapidly moving Uya Ange and transmitted the signal to the large screen.

"Gosh, she's too fast."

All the people who saw her speed were amazed.

Compared with her, the fastest sports car is also a big difference, and her speed is not far from the sound barrier. The body is blurred in sight.

at the same time.

In the sky, no one found a man who stood empty.

He was wearing a casual outfit and a bronze mask on his face, mysterious and cold. This person is of course our principal Wang Yan Wang.

As an S-class strongman, he is already a character who is almost standing on the pinnacle of this world. There are not many people who can hurt him. Moreover, among the laws of the universe 's origin, the S-level is already a concern for the laws of the universe, even if it is placed in those advanced civilizations known for combat power, such as the abyss world, the world of purgatory, or the world of heaven, it also belongs to the upper class Characters.

Moreover, Wang Yan is still so young, only in his twenties, with unlimited potential and unlimited future.

He casually went to the sky to stand, there was a feeling of integration with the universe of heaven and earth.

"Sister An Ge has made great progress." Wang Yan's eyes expressed some relief. It seems that the pure Yang essence of this period has not been wasted in vain, and it is very helpful to Sister An Ge.

However, it can also be seen from this that the blood line in Sister An Ge seems to be very special, and there is still a lot of potential that has not been developed.

Of course, Wang Yan hopes that Sister Nanlian and Sister An Ge are as powerful as possible. If you can reach the S level one day earlier, you will have another chance to save your life. The shadow of the abyss war is getting closer and closer, and it is too dangerous to join the battle with half-step S-class strength.

You know, just now. There are many more powerful people in the abyss world than in the earth world. A race that can reach S rank as long as an adult is really terrible.

Half-step S-class can only be regarded as a small boss in the abyss world. Only if you reach the S level, can you be regarded as a lord.

Not to mention the gossip, only to say that when the army discovered Wuya Ange, she had rushed to the front of the tank array, and the arrow from the tank was only two or three hundred meters away. At her speed, it can be reached in one breath.

The tank gunner captured the fierce Uya Ange from the sight and fired instinctively.

"boom!"

The tank was shocked, and under a burst of fire, a 125-mm armor-piercing high-explosive shell exploded out of the cannon, and drove towards Uya Ange at a speed of up to 1,700 kilometers per hour.

If the strength is extremely extraordinary, you can see that the shells have broken through the air wave effect when the sound barrier is broken, and there is a tearing roar.

I don't know if it was **** luck or what happened. The shell was hit by Uya Ange in just two seconds after it was discharged.

Ordinary people's reaction speed is about 0.2 seconds.

But is Wuya Ange an ordinary person? She is a half-step S-class powerhouse, only half a step away from the land fairy. At the moment when the shells hit her, a strong black breath appeared in her body, forming a solid spear.

The black spear and the shell hit hard together.

The strong impact triggered the explosion of the shells, and the fire swept through the shock waves to spread out in all directions, forming a huge fireball in an instant. The ever-expanding fireball is also doped with a lot of black strange energy.

The shock wave that the high-explosive bomb can produce is not a joke. Rao Yiwu 's Ange 's strength was also flicked out, and a parabola was drawn in the air, generally falling tens of meters away.

This sudden change made the military instantly excited.

"Well done!"

Jian Dingshan's face instantly turned red, and he cheered up. "That tank gunner, turn back and give him a second-class merit, and give him a good reward."

The rest of the generals were also relieved.

The performance of Wuya Ange before made them horrible, if it is invincible. Now seeing her bombarded by a shell, the loss broke her momentum.

Maybe she had a fluke in the shelling, but the best thing about the modern army is the cover-saturation blow. One round of shells cannot be solved, one hundred rounds, and one hundred rounds cannot be solved, one thousand rounds.

And this heavy armored battalion also has armed helicopters, and rocket launchers.

"Teacher An Ge is in trouble."

The students' mood was bad, and they were worried about the discussion, "I don't know if she was injured? Alas, the flesh and blood are really difficult to carry modern weapons."

Among the onlookers, only Huangfu Nanlian and Wang Yan hidden in the sky remained calm as usual.

A blast shock wave of a shell, how could it be that a half-step S-class strong man? If this is the case, then the modern world of superpowers need not worry about the abyss world.

According to the level of civilization, the abyss world is much higher than the earth world.

If you just want to rely on technological weapons to fight the abyss world, or defeat the abyss world. Humans must at least develop another one or two thousand years, or even thousands of years, at least to achieve the interstellar civilization that can easily cross the galaxy.

The modern weapons on the earth, in the eyes of high-level civilization, are just spears and bows used by some primitives.

"Oh, good luck."

Wuya Ange turned over and fell to the ground, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth slightly, and smiled ridiculously. She is not a superpower who is famous for her defensive power. Of course, she is not as good as those who have physical strength against the sky.

Although her defense is ordinary, she has her own strengths. Her most powerful place is not in hard fights and rampages.

She was hurt a bit under bad luck, but instead made her take it seriously. Under the supervision of dozens of drones, she took a step forward, and a vast dark force surged in her body Out.

In an instant, she was like a demon coming out of the world of hell, shrouded in darkness.

The sky immediately changed color, and darkness spread rapidly through the air.

Within a short period of time, a dark sky was formed, extending over a kilometer range. Within this range, the sun, moon, and stars were all isolated and no fingers were reached.

The tank car covered by the dark sky crashed out of control and crashed together. Those drones were isolated by remote control signals, and they all fell down from the sky and shattered.



Now let alone normal light, even infrared detectors and thermal imaging cameras are useless. The darkness, as if full of substance, cut off everything.

Even more frightening is that the darkness is constantly eroding the armor on the tanks and armored vehicles. A bit of dark power is invading bit by bit.

The first to bear the brunt are soldiers in armored off-road vehicles without armor. They were all shrouded in the endless darkness where they couldn't see their fingers, and they were frightened. They first hurriedly lit the car lights, portable flashlights and other light sources.

Unexpectedly.

Those light sources seem to be swallowed by an invisible thing, and no half-silk photons can escape.

Without photon refraction, humans cannot naturally see anything clearly.

Not only the light source, but also the transmission of sound is very difficult.

People in the dark, desperately shouting, are hard to hear even those who are half a meter away. Obviously, sound waves are extremely difficult to transmit in this environment, and they are all absorbed and isolated by dark matter as thick as substance.

Invisible, inaudible, even unable to make a sound, is naturally the most frightening thing.

This is also because the quality of the army is relatively good, so there is no immediate chaos, but after a little chaos, everything is silent.

It is a pity that the dark sky is so easy to deal with? A large amount of dark matter began to flow under the control of Uya Ange. In their ears, some ghostly crying wolf wailing sounded.

For a time, as if there were countless injustices and ghosts, they cried, howled, and shouted injustice in their ears. Even more frightening was that the dark matter would also turn into substance, brushing on them from time to time.

| All these factors add up, even the determined soldiers are in a panic. Some people started to get our of control and started driving in chariots, trying to escape this horrible hell. |
|--|
| Some soldiers pulled the trigger frantically and flew bullets. |
| After some vehicles were hit, they received greater stimulation and began to shoot back. |
| For a time, the entire dark sky was chaotic, like hell. |
| "Battalion commander, what do we do?" Outside the dark sky, a small number of officers and soldiers who had not been shrouded by the dark sky reported to the command vehicle one after another. |
| In the command vehicle, a drop of cold sweat dropped from the battalion commander's forehead. |
| No matter how he called, he could not reach the brothers who were shrouded in darkness. They were as if swallowed by a dark monster, without a sound. And he did not dare to order an attack. Once the artillery fire covered the dark sky, the first person who suffered the most losses was himself. |
| Suddenly. |
| Some bullets came out of the darkness, followed by some shells. |
| Boom! |
| Bullets and artillery shells flew around the entire battlefield. |
| That's not enough. The dark sky covered a thousand or two kilometers, spinning like a star universe, and the monster opened its mouth and moved towards the survivors. |
| Because the dark sky has a large range, it seems to move slowly, but in fact the speed has at least |

reached the level of tens of kilometers per hour. Some armored cars and electronic cars that were

too late to escape were swallowed by the "dark monster".

All of a sudden, the commander in the command vehicle was ashamed. In this situation, it was impossible to fight, but it was impossible to escape, but what should I do?

What 's more, even if you escape?

Most of the brothers were trapped in the "dark monster".

"boom!"

The battalion commander hit his fist with a fist on the wall of the command vehicle and gritted his teeth. He said surrender! We surrender! We are unable to return to the world, so we can only choose so.

With the signal of surrender.

The dark sky was transformed again, and a mass of dark matter turned into a beautiful figure. She stepped on the void and giggled and said: "I surrendered so quickly? Really boring, people have not played yet Happy."

As soon as the voice fell, the dark sky of the sky quickly dissipated at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Bye bye in the shrouded battlefield.

However, at this time, those tank cars, armored cars, armed off-road vehicles, already messed up. Many people have suffered injuries ranging from serious to serious, and even some have bad luck, died in a car accident or stray bullet.

At this time, a CMB car galloped into the battlefield, and drew one by one from the druid, they quickly treated the seriously injured soldiers.

Despite the timely rescue, but this simulation battle came down, this elite camp actually killed seven people. And most people are still not sober, or irritable, or depressed, and need further psychological treatment.

Under the haze of the military officer's face, Uya Ange fell on the rostrum, she smiled at everyone, and then her eyes fell on Jian Dingshan: "Jian Ding, you can be convinced? Do you want to take your entire regiment? Pull it out and give it a try? "

"you!"

Jian Dingshan is in a terrible mood. He has heard the battlefield report. This time, the simulated battle was almost wiped out by his army. And there were heavy casualties, dozens of serious injuries and seven sacrifices.

"You can't be merciful?" Jian Dingshan did not hit the spot, "They are all their own people."

"Commander Jane, the sword has no eyes, and the guns are ruthless." Wuya Ange said lightly. "Waging a war with a heavily armed army, if I have mercy on my hands, it may be me who is dead. Don't talk about this confrontation. The actual combat of the simulation has been completed. Even if the army is training normally, it is impossible that there will be no casualties during the exercise. "

Just when Jian Dingshan wanted to say something, Xiang Jiande interrupted him with a drink: "Okay, Dingshan. You blame yourself for this matter. Before you can understand your opponent's strength, you are too arrogant and act blindly, which leads to A fiasco. In my opinion, you and your men have to thank Teacher An Ge. With her very vivid lesson, we will encounter similar powerful opponents in the future, and the loss will be much smaller. "

The head of Jane's face is both regretful and looking at Wuya Ange with fear and fear. Before today, he had never thought that a human would be so powerful. It was a heavy armored battalion, so it was completely wiped out.

The army leaders were annoyed, but the students cheered wildly.

Teacher An Ge actually won, and when he fought against a heavy armored battalion, he actually won. This is not just a matter of glory. This also shows that they may one day be as powerful as Teacher An Ge.

Xiang Jiande faced the sullen-faced men, he was not angry, he grumbled: "What expression are you all, when our teacher was formed, he had received the order clearly, it was super Can be a special

teacher. Fortunately, teacher An Ge gave you a lesson, let you understand that there are people outside, there is a truth in the sky. Jian Dingshan, you still have to thank Teacher An Ge, if it is not her men who show mercy, your camp I'm afraid it will really be wiped out by the whole army. "

Wu Yingqun, Xia Chi and several other heads were all convinced. Switching to them, the results will certainly not be much better.

After frustration, they started to get hot again.

If the superpowers are so powerful, would n't they have to increase the strength of their army more than ten times after they join the army in the future? When they looked at the noisy and noisy students again, their eyes were no longer underestimated and disgusted, but full of enthusiasm.

"Next, it's up to me." Nan Lian said lightly, glancing at the heads of the heads, "Which head does not hesitate to enlighten me!?"

"What, you still have to shoot?" The generals looked awkwardly, looking at Nanlian in fear. That Wuya Ange is so powerful, I am afraid that this Huangfu Nanlian will not let it go too much?

"What are you doing?" Xiang Jiande said with a sullen expression, "You are all soldiers, how can you fear the challenge? What's more, Miss Nanlian can direct you to fight, and increase your experience of fighting with superpowers. Xia Chi, you go. "

"Me?" Xia Chi's face was hard and he couldn't help fighting.

Next, although Xia Chi had learned his lesson, the tank cluster was bombed in the beginning, instead of the cluster charging to find a way out. But even so, he lost the battle.

He underestimated the superpowers. They bombed at the beginning, but it was just an ice plastic avatar of Nanlian. Her real body has already quietly copied the way back into the battlefield, a thousand miles of ice, turning the command vehicle and dozens of chariots into ice sculptures.

After the two battles, the army leaders were already convinced.

At the same time, Skyrim appeared alone. Like a fairy who came down from heaven, he stepped towards the podium step by step.

"Principal Wang!"

The generals, when they saw Wang Yan again, their hearts were all cold, and a sense of fear sprang up.