

D. Hero 961

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 961

At this time, Wang Yan was still wearing a mask.

But Xiang Jiande and other generals recognized him at once. At this time, their hearts are really mixed. Just before that, they also thought about letting President Wang lose an adult, and from then on, they would not intervene in the army, so that they could take over power.

But I did not expect that after the two contests, the situation has changed dramatically. The combat effectiveness of superpowers is really terrible.

What makes them even weaker is that the fighting strength of the principal Wang is still above the two female teachers. His appearance from the sky is really like a fairy, and his strength is unfathomable.

“Principal Wang! Is this President Wang?” There was also a cry of exclamation in the student auditorium. His eyes were like countless searchlights, and he fixed his eyes on the legendary President Wang.

In particular, those key students have passed the test of President Wang and issued the admission notice.

They all once met with President Wang indirectly, but they didn't see what he looked like.

It is a pity that although I met President Wang now, he was wearing a mask.

Many students are excited and faintly disappointed. If you want to see President Lushan's true face, you can only look forward to the next time.

“General Xiang, everyone is good.” Wang Yan fell on the rostrum wearing a mask and greeted kindly. “Actually, I have just arrived, just look at the battle in the sky. The firepower of your army is still very fierce. . “

As soon as this statement came out, Xiang Jiande and others blushed faintly.

In the two matches just now, the army lost to the ground. The shame is really big. I am afraid that it is this principal Wang, who has despised the army in my heart.

“Cough!”

As a teacher, Xiang Jiande had to take the initiative to laugh and said: “Let President Wang laugh, before. We used to have no knowledge, thinking that superpowers are just like that. Now it seems that our eyes are shallow, the frog at the bottom of the well.

“You can’t say that.” Wang Yan smiled lightly. “At first, it was a powerful superpower like Nan Lian and An Ge, and it is rare in the world. Secondly, the main reason is that your army lacks Dealing with the experience and consciousness of the superpowers. Fighting with the superpowers is a completely different scenario from fighting with the conventional army. “

Xiang Jiande and others heard that and felt a lot more comfortable.

Indeed, they failed because of a lack of understanding of superpowers. If you have sufficient information on the various strengths and means of the superpowers, and arrange formation and tactics in advance, you may not be able to defeat Teacher Nan Lian and Teacher An Ge.

Xiang Jiande took a deep breath and sighed: “In any case, if you lose, you lose. Next, I hope that President Wang will not hesitate to enlighten me. Let us accumulate more experience in fighting the superpowers.”

Still have to fight?

The generals under Xiang Jiande shuddered, with some fear in their eyes.

“What are you doing?” Xiang Jiande glared at them. “As a soldier, how can you be afraid of fighting because your opponent is strong? What’s more, Principal Wang is his own, and will not fight you hard, even if there is a little casualties. It will be too big. In the future, if you meet a real enemy, you will not suffer a big loss. “

“I come!”

The head of the regiment Wu Yingqun was ruthless and asked the battlefield, “We are not afraid of death. I personally went to the battlefield to command.”

“I will come too.”

The heads of the remaining regiments all fought for battle, with full fighting intentions.

“Oh, you guys, I have a small proposal.” Wang Yan wearing a mask said with a smile, “We don’t need to have another showdown, it’s better to try the ability of superpowers to resist modern weapons. Let everyone and I have an intuitive impression and can collect a lot of data. “

Wang Yan’s proposal was naturally approved.

Under the common expectation of military leaders and students.

Wang Yanfei arrived on the battlefield, just carrying his hands like this, standing calmly.

Dozens more drones flew into the air, photographing Wang Yan from all angles. Nowadays, the development of military drones has reached a whole new level. The machine is very advanced and the camera is also very high-definition. It can have a far-sighted distance far beyond that of ordinary people.

Several information vehicles were also parked not far away. They closely recorded and observed each link for data analysis and research.

An armored car stopped.

Several soldiers surrounded Wang Yan in the shape of a character. They all raised the Type 95 assault rifle in their hands and aimed at Wang Yan with a tactical attitude.

“bring it on.”

Wang Yan said indifferently without taking any defensive posture. He knows very well that this type 95 assault rifle uses a 5.8mm caliber bullet, which is much less powerful than the AK47 and the like.

The troops use this assault rifle to fight ordinary humans with no problem. But when you meet some superpowers who are good at defense, it is completely tickling. Not to mention dealing with the strong men of Wang Yan's level, even dealing with some armored war corpses is hard.

But the soldiers were a little daunting and flinched.

Soldiers in peacetime, even if they are well-trained, still have psychological barriers when preparing to shoot people with guns. They were a little nervous, sweating on their foreheads, and they couldn't pull the trigger finger.

“shot!”

Wang Yan shouted with a deep voice, and a spirit of energy rushed away.

The first soldier was irritated and slammed the trigger.

“Suddenly!”

Three small caliber rifle bullets were shot at Wang Yan's chest and throat respectively. This is a typical assault rifle shooting, using the recoil force to naturally raise the muzzle, causing fatal damage to the enemy.

“Cappa!”

The sound of three bullets hitting the flesh sounded.

Because Wang Yan did not instill qi in his body, his clothes were not protected, and two holes in his chest were broken. The hot warhead also burnt the clothes a bit black.

Nevertheless, Wang Yan was unscathed.

He ripped and shredded his shirt, revealing a flawless and strong body. Three bullets were inlaid on his chest and throat, and his muscles flickered slightly. Puff-puff, the three-shot warhead fell to the ground weakly. On his skin, only three faint white marks were left.

“Goodong!”

The soldier who shot had a sweat on his forehead, slobbering, and his eyes were incredible. Although he had already been psychologically prepared before this, it turned out that President Wang had no defense at all, and he could withstand the bullet with his skin only.

There were also exclamations on the military leadership seats and student seats.

President Wang is so domineering. Has he reached the point where he can carry bullets without any defense? And it's not hurt at all!

“Try again!” Wang Yan's voice was full of calm.

“Da da da!”

The three soldiers frightened and pulled the trigger again.

A continuous burst of crisp gunshots filled the smoke, and dozens of bullets blasted Wang Yan like raindrops on his body, limbs, and even his head.

Except for the bullets hitting the lower body and the mask, they were all bounced away by an invisible force, and the rest were blocked by Wang Yan's skin and muscles. And just left a faint white mark on the body, and it disappeared in a moment.

Wang Yan was quite satisfied with this result.

It is worthy of the S-level physique, and the body's defense has reached an amazing and terrible point. Such ordinary firearms can't hurt him.

“Heavy machine gun.”

After being frightened, Xiang Jiande issued a second order.

“Puff puff!”

The two armed helicopters stirred the propellers and swooped down to Wang Yan majestically, as if the two heads flew down from high altitude, preying on the rabbit's eagle.

“Da da da!”

On the helicopter gunship, the heavy machine gun onboard spewed out two chains of fire. The links composed of chains of fire were all heavy machine guns with armor-piercing bullets of 12.7 mm.

This bullet is extremely penetrating, so the bullet is ejected from the sky and can easily penetrate the roof of the armored vehicle and kill its personnel. Even the roof of the tank car may be penetrated under violent bombardment.

Under such heavy firepower, ordinary flesh and blood can't resist.

Even the armored war corpse, the bronze armor corpse, and even the silver armor corpse, which are good at defense, are difficult to resist.

Like Wuya Ange, who is good at speed, she can't withstand the endless bombardment of this heavy armor-piercing projectile alone. She can choose to dodge or use an energy shield to resist.

At this time, Wang Yan did not dare to use his skin and muscles to resist heavy armor-piercing projectiles. No matter how strong his defense is, he can't compare with other races that rely on his body to eat.

For example, Li Hualong, a B-class carp, had super strong defense. As another example, some dragon races, **** races, or ancient flame demons and the like have strong defense powers.

No matter how hard humans temper themselves, it is difficult to compare with them. Their strong body defenses are all talents imprinted in genes through long evolutions. Some of the galaxy races that live in the universe, they can compare with the battleship shells of some smart technology races only by their physical strength.

But human beings as a smart race also have certain advantages.

That is, human beings have powerful learning ability and imitation ability.

In an instant, Wang Yan's almost perfect body, the skin is made of albino gold, gold, and a dazzling color of glaze. In an instant, he turned into a Buddha King Kong.

The immortal King Liuli Jinjin!

This is one of the combat skills that Wang Yan has learned, which comes from the legendary King Ming's fighting skills.

According to legend, once this skill is practiced to the highest point, it can be transformed into an undefeated glazed golden color, invulnerable to swords, fire, water and fire, and the defense is extremely terrifying, even if it is compared to the defense of the galaxy beast living in the universe.

Of course, Wang Yan's current immobile Ming Wang Liuli's gold body is still far away from Dacheng.

But even so, defending against these heavy armor-piercing shells is more than enough.

Dang Dang Dang!

The chain-like heavy armor-piercing projectile bombarded Wang Yan endlessly, as if bombarding the hardest metal, making a metallic symphonic explosion.

“too exaggerated.”

“This and this, is President Wang still a human?”

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Those armor-piercing shells that could penetrate the armored car were ejected in such a round, as if they hit the diamond glass, Dingding Dongdong was crisp.

Both the rostrum and the student seats exclaimed.

Is it possible that this principal Wang is really a god-man?

“Hahaha, okay, okay.” Wang Yan is also very incisive, his golden glass body is just a small state, and he already has such exaggerated defense. If you reach the state of Dacheng, I am afraid that you can directly carry the missile and bomb it.

Hundreds of heavy armor-piercing rounds were hit by Wang Yan. It is a pity that his golden glazed body is still as strong as a mountain.

“Something more fierce.”

Wang Yan laughed loudly, “Heavy machine gun bullets are not enough to be enjoyable.”

“Go on artillery!”

Xiang Jiande was in a distance, looking shocked. The strength of the principal Wang was really too powerful ~ abnormal. Nan Lian and An Ge are also strong, but their ability is better than strange. If they are asked to carry these armor-piercing shells hard, they will also be seriously injured if they die.

“boom!”

The well-prepared tank aimed and fired.

The shell was flat fired and blasted at Wang Yan.

The 125mm armor-piercing high-explosive shell is designed to deal with solid defenses, and even used to penetrate tanks and explode. This kind of power is definitely not a flesh and blood body that can be carried hard.

The speed at which the artillery popped into the barrel reached a speed of 1,700 kilometers per hour, wrapped in a white mark and a shriek, and came to the front of Wang Yan's face in a blink of an eye. In fact, the speed of modern shells is even above the speed of sound.

Many people do not even hear the sound, they will find the shells exploded around them.

“Snapped!”

To everyone's expectation, Wang Yan even stretched out a golden colored glass hand and instantly caught the hot shell.

What a terrible kinetic energy it is.

But Wang Yan's body didn't even shake, so he caught the cannonball in his hands.

boom!

The high-explosive bomb exploded in his hands, and the violent energy shock wave poured on Wang Yan. Under the strong impact, the glazed golden color on his body was faintly more splendid, and there were cracks in several weak places.

But those tiny slits healed quickly under Wang Yan's idea.

The podium and the students saw this scene through the big screen, and they were already dumbfounded. Principal Wang's terrible degree is far beyond imagination, people can't even shout out cheers, and all are moaning inside, full of shocking waves.

“Come again!”

Boom!

With Wang Yan screaming, more than ten tank vehicles set fire to attack. The multiple shells fell several meters away from Wang Yan. Under the joint explosion, the power was increased by a large amount, and the entire battlefield ground seemed to be shaking.

Wang Yan's figure can no longer be captured in the camera, only the fire light as bright as the sun.

As the flame dimmed and the smoke was blown away, the crowd discovered that an irregular large pit had been blown out of the ground. But President Wang still stands proudly, and even a few feet of land under his feet is intact.

The only thing that affected him was the glazed gold body on him. Under the violent artillery cover bombardment, his glazed gold body finally cracked in many places, like a pair of old and decrepit armor.

But before those army leaders breathed a sigh of relief, as the golden light flashed on Wang Yan's body, Liu Li's gold body was restored in a few short breaths, and it looked better than the original Liu Li Richer.

Such changes have caused the military to nearly collapse.

What a terrible monster was President Wang, who stood there and let the army fight, but he couldn't hurt him. If he starts a sports battle, who can get him half a point?

If the world's superpowers are as terrible as he is, I am afraid that the army will not be necessary.

"General Xiang, let's make some more ruthless." Wang Yan smiled cheerfully. In fact, his mood is indeed good. After Liuli Jinshen was almost broken, he made some progress.

At the level of Wang Yan, every progress is commendable and gratifying.

"Will it be more ruthless?"

Xiang Jiande's face is a little numb. Even Superman in film and television works may not be so playable? In fact, he was thinking about this. The Superman of the Rice Empire will certainly be able to play together like Wang Yan, and it will slip even more than he does.

In fact, Mi Di's male superbook is one of the world's top powerhouses. Before Uncle Cannon was promoted to Demigod, he and the Super League were only between Bo Zhong.

Of course, the male superheroes are aliens, and their ethnic evolution has been higher than that of the earth. Even, the evolution of the Superman race is even more advanced than the abyss demons.

It is a pity that the race of the Super League is now almost extinct.

Of course, Wang Yan is also very powerful now. Even if I can't do it for the time being, I will never be crushed.

At this time, Xiang Jiande on the podium ordered: "Try an anti-tank rocket."

The anti-tank rocket launcher is a weapon used by infantry to deal with tanks, helicopters and other armored forces. It has powerful armor-breaking ability and blasting ability.

"Hoo-hoo!"

Several rockets dragged the long flame tail and slammed into Wang Yan.

Wang Yan continued not to hide.

Boom!

The explosion roared like thunder, with Wang Yan's body as the center, and several small mushroom clouds lit up one after another. Its power was stronger and more powerful than the artillery.

But after the fireworks dissipated, Wang Yan still stood there calmly as usual, but the Liuli gold body had been broken in half, almost damaged. It can also be seen from this that it is impossible to be invincible with the glazed gold body alone.

At the beginning, Gu Sheng's old guy carried Wang Yan's personal tactical nuclear bomb, and his defense was also very powerful. However, even the most powerful S-class strongman can hardly carry the body and armor all the way.

At this time, the energy in Wang Yan's body quickly circulated, and the damaged glass body was repaired again. At the same time, he was filled with a huge amount of energy outside his body.

This is an air shield composed of pure yang true qi highly condensed. It is perfectly supported, just like a magic shield like an egg shell propped outside of Wang Yan's body.

Of course, Wang Yan's Gang Qi shield is far from ordinary magic shield, it shows a red color, like a flaming flame, which includes Wang Yan's perfect defense.

Gang Qi shield, glazed gold body, skin and flesh full of vigorous agitation, as well as the internal organs that are one hundred times stronger and hundreds of times stronger than ordinary people. These are all Wang Yan's defense systems.

It's just that he doesn't have a suitable armor now, otherwise the defense will add another layer.

The armor suitable for the S-class powerhouse is already rare and extremely precious. Of course, there are still some in the internal treasure trove of the National African Affairs Bureau, but they are not in line with Wang Yan's attributes.

The reason why Wang Yan did not exchange it is because Uncle Cannon and the maidservant kept some materials of the original Purgatory Demon God for themselves, and prepared to use the hardest skin on it to refine the armor.

In addition, the Purgatory Demon God is originally a fire deity, and it is very consistent with Wang Yan's attributes. It is good to cultivate each other for a long time.

Without defensive armor, it does not mean that Wang Yan's defense is weak now.

In fact, in terms of Wang Yan's defensive strength, it definitely belongs to the top class in the S class.

at the same time.

Just after Wang Yan carried the anti-tank arrow, he put up a shield in flames. In such a miraculous state, no one even cheered. It's no wonder that after many exclamations, everyone is numb.

Even if Wang Yan does something a little more exaggerated, it is for granted.

Just as everyone was numb, Wang Yan said aloud: “General Xiang, let’s test for the last time. This time, we will go directly to the missile.”

missile?

Rao is already numb to Xiang Jiande, his heart is still beating, and he is full of excitement. Isn’t it too exaggerated to use missiles? That’s a missile, not a kick that children play in the New Year.

However, since President Wang is going to try, then try it.

Xiang Jiande replied weakly through the communicator: “President Wang wants to try a surface-to-air missile, or an air-to-surface missile? If it’s a surface-to-air missile, I also want to ask President Wang to fly to heaven first.”

“neither.”

Wang Yan’s voice was full of calmness, “What air-to-ground, ground-to-air are all small stuff, boring. I want to try DF-15!”

As soon as this remark came out, Xiang Jiande almost fell off the rostrum, his face full of shock and incredible, and the other generals were dumbfounded. Brother, we all call you Brother, do you know what DF-15 is? That is the Dongfeng series of missiles.

Among the students, there was also a heated discussion.

Some students knew some military knowledge. After being shocked, they hurriedly popularized the Dongfeng missiles with their classmates.

The students exclaimed, Principal Wang was really too bad.

If the air-to-ground and ground-to-air missiles are shotguns, then the Dongfeng series of missiles are definitely cannons. The most remarkable point is that the Dongfeng series can be equipped with nuclear warheads.

The most powerful one can cruise more than 14,000 kilometers, hitting every corner of the world.

Although the DF-15 is a short-range cruise missile, it can also attack targets at a distance of 600 kilometers. Once equipped with a nuclear warhead, it is a real top killer and the ultimate weapon of humanity.

Of course, if it is not equipped with nuclear warheads, only conventional warheads are not so powerful, but that stuff is not something humans can stop.

Xiang Jiande froze for a full ten seconds before he asked weakly: “Wang, Principal Wang? Do you want nuclear warheads?”

Nuclear warhead?

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spit out old blood, eyes under the mask turned straight, worthy, worthy of you? I just want to try a conventional warhead. Even if Wang Yan is arrogant, he knows that it is impossible for him to carry a nuclear warhead.

At the beginning, it was used to deal with Gu Sheng, which was called a personal tactical nuclear bomb. I do not know how many times it differs from a serious nuclear warhead. At present, the only thing that has hardly carried a nuclear bomb and has not died is the World Extermination Demon Lord decades ago.

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But the nuclear bomb is a nuclear bomb after all. Even if it is a miniaturized personal tactical nuclear bomb, Wang Yan doesn't want to try it.

With his current capabilities, it is okay to try conventional warheads for cruise missiles.

When thinking about being in Beimeng Mountain, Wang Yan once called DF-15 to explode the boy. It's just that he didn't blow it up and didn't blow him to death in one breath. Since then, Wang Yan has also encountered several missile attacks.

Only with Wang Yan's strength at that time, he could only dodge in the face of cruise missiles, and he never dared to stay in the core explosion area.

Otherwise, once it is bombed, it will be crippled without dying.

But now Wang Yan has reached the S level, and the golden body of Wang Liuli, who is still immobile, has also reached the state of Xiaocheng. When I think of DF-15 again, I just want to try hard.

As soon as I thought about it, my heart was filled with blood, which is my own progress, and my ability to survive has been greatly improved. When I saw cruise missiles before, all I could do was hide and seek and escape.

But now, Wang Yan has the confidence to carry a DF-15 conventional bomb.

Such great progress made him feel very happy even if he thought about it. Of course, if we can carry a nuclear bomb in the future, we will be happier. That is not to say that Wang Yan must like a hard-core nuclear bomb, but that a hard-core nuclear bomb represents a state of mind and a sense of spiritual security.

"Conventional warhead, isn't it?" Xiang Jiande understood Wang Yan's request, and he breathed a sigh of relief from the heart. When I looked at President Wang, I got closer.

At least, President Wang also has limits, and he can't do it with a hard nuclear bomb. In this way, he seemed to feel a lot better psychologically. Although it is said that the conventional warhead of hard-carrying cruise missiles also sounds incredible.

Xiang Jiande's order went on.

A missile regiment stationed tens of kilometers away, a vehicle that reached the launch vehicle slowly supported and stabilized the chassis, and the vehicle-mounted DF-15 was slowly erected under the action of a hydraulic device.

Under a series of complicated operations, after the coordinates are determined, the countdown starts.

Suddenly!

The jet system of DF-15 was ignited, and it was like a launch vehicle, rushing into the sky under the roar of anger.

At this time, it is equipped with a conventional warhead. If it is equipped with a nuclear warhead, it will be the most powerful weapon in human history. And it is extremely difficult to hide, because its speed is many times faster than the speed of sound, you can not hear any sound from it.

When you see or sense it, the next two moments will bomb around you.

At this time, the magic disaster was reduced, and the major powers have begun to secretly develop and build a large number of cruise missiles. Human melee is not an opponent of alien aliens at all. If you want to contain your opponent, you must build a large number of over-the-horizon combat weapons.

The distance of tens of kilometers, for DF-15, just started to fall.

Under the extremely accurate guidance system, it quickly fell into the clouds and inserted Wang Yan's coordinates straight into a sword. Under the dual action of propulsion and acceleration of gravity, its speed is astonishingly fast.

When Wang Yan's eyes just caught the blaze of flames in the sky, it was already covered with a magnificent momentum, and it reached the sky above his head. In exchange for some more powerful intercontinental missiles, many fake warheads will be fired at this time, greatly reducing the probability of being intercepted.

But for Wang Yan, there is no need.

“boom!”

DF-15 exploded tens of meters above Wang Yan. This is not a malfunction, but at such a high explosion, the lethality will double. The shock wave diffusion surface will be larger, and the shock wave can rebound for a second time, resulting in greater lethality.

Wang Yan is only tens of meters at the core of the explosion, which is already considered to be a category of hard cruise missiles.

Shockwaves encased heat waves of at least thousands of degrees and swept away in all directions in an extremely violent manner. Wherever it passes, even the hardest steel can be twisted into twists and torn into pieces.

On the rostrum and student seats, we first watched this scene with great tension. Immediately afterwards, there was a violent light, almost so that they could not open their eyes. Then, a shock wave swept through, and those who were not strong enough could not sit still and almost rolled over.

Almost all people are shocked in their hearts, this DF-15, the power is too great. They are at least a few kilometers away from the core of the explosion, but even so, they can feel the power as devastating.

This is still a conventional warhead. If it is replaced by a large equivalent nuclear warhead, everything here will be instantly razed to the ground.

At the same time, they also had a feeling of admiration for President Wang again. This grandfather is too bullish to dare to carry a DF-15. Its power is greater and more violent than expected.

In fact, even the people of the army have underestimated the power of the explosion. DF-15 is indeed the main killer of the missile regiment, but usually it will not be okay to just play with fireworks?

It is the first time that this special division is planned to be released for the first time to release this powerful and extremely expensive killer.

Even Nanlian and Ange passed a chill in their eyes.

With their strength and defensive power, once hit by such a big weapon, it is absolutely dead. At this moment, there was a trace of worry about Wang Yan in my heart, would this guy be okay?

No one knows if President Wang is okay now.

Those drones that are observing the data are no longer dead when they are caught in the shock wave.

The whole battlefield was filled with smoke, dust and fire.

After a long time!

When everything went silent, the drone was dispatched again. What struck everyone's eyes was a shocking scene of scars.

The most jaw-dropping thing is that Wang Yan was standing out of thin air three feet off the ground.

At his feet, a land of three or four meters is still level. However, dozens and hundreds of meters around it, it shows a giant bowl-shaped crater with an inverted bowl, just like a common crater.

“hiss!”

Everyone was sighing in the air, and with such a terrible explosive power, President Wang was unscathed?

No, he is definitely not unscathed.

The drone pulled a close-up close-up of him. The golden glazed skin on his body seemed to have cracked and shattered, like old skin, peeling off piece by piece.

The most important thing is that his mask, which has not been damaged, has been unable to protect it. The card wipes and cracks into countless pieces, revealing his handsome face.

Huh?

The students were all taken aback. How did this face look familiar?

“Principal Wang is somewhat similar to Wang Yan.” Si Kongzhi was most concerned about President Wang. His pupils shrank, “Could he be a relative of Wang Yan?”

The rest of the students were also surprised. Listening to Si Kongzhi’s words, it seems to be somewhat similar. It’s no wonder that Wang Yan’s guy is a key student and seems to be quite taken care of by teachers.

This is clearly someone behind.

At this moment, on the leadership seat, two pretty shadows flew towards Wang Yan at a rapid speed. After a while, they successively fell beside Wang Yan. Judging from their speed, Wu Ya Ange is obviously faster than Nan Lian.

However, the two women have different attributes, and the fighting methods are also very different. Fast speed does not mean that Ange is better than Nanlian.

The strength of the two women at this time should be between Bozhong.

“Wang Yan, are you okay?”

Both women whispered with concern.

All UAVs that circled around again have audio collectors. The two women made this remark and immediately passed the signal to the big screen in front of the audience. Two clear “Wang Yan” fell into the ears of the students.

“what?”

All the students were dumbfounded and showed incredible expressions.

This, this, this is amusing everyone?

Wang Yan?

Wang Yan is the principal Wang?

Impossible, this is impossible!

Especially Zhang Wei, who had suffered a loss from Wang Yan, had his eyes wide open, full of horror and disbelief. The appearance of President Wang is obviously more handsome than Wang Yan. Where in his heart is willing to believe, if Wang Yan is the principal of Wang, it is impossible for him to revenge in his life.

“It’s okay, it’s okay.” Wang Yan in the lens showed a handsome smile. “I just stood here deliberately just now, just pretend to be cool, you don’t need to worry too much. This mask ...”

Originally, Wang Yan also wanted to continue to hide his identity and play around in the school for a while. But now that the mask is broken, and the identity is called by the two girls, the student’s identity is naturally not good enough to pretend.

After the relief, Wang Yan flew back to the audience with them.

With a wave of his hand, he put on a sunny casual suit again. After greeting them with Xiang Jiande, they immediately fell in front of the students, standing with their feet in the air, carrying their hands on their backs and saying, “My classmates, I had a little joke with you before, I don’t think you would mind? , You have already thought of my identity. I am Wang Yan and your principal Wang! “

As soon as Wang Yan made this remark, he immediately set off an uproar among the students.

Although everyone was guessing before, it is estimated that the probability is 80% or 90%. But no matter how high the chance of speculation, it is just speculation. Now Wang Yan admits that he can’t help but exclaimed.

“Big Brother Wang Yan, woo, you bullied us.” The little girl An An thumped into Wang Yan’s arms, and the little fist kept pounding, “You are clearly President Wang, why pretend to be a student?”

Si Kongzhi's eyes also burst into a brilliant light. This is President Wang, the existence like God in his mind. He was so young, so powerful.

As for Zhao Chengtian, his face was red, and he wished to shrink into the mud. This guy, Lao Wang, was actually President Wang? Before the loss, he dared to work with him and said that he should get out of the car.

Fortunately, later became a friend, and became a friend of Hupenggou.

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The students reacted violently, and Wang Yan was the matter of President Wang, which was really shocking. In particular, some students who are also helping gangs to prepare to get through with Wang Yan.

For example, classmate Zhang Wei, who is good at space, started to tremble, but he dared to challenge Wang Yan yesterday. Fortunately, at that time, President Wang did not care about him, but just sent a hairy crab to play with them.

If President Wang was really annoyed at the time, any finger could make them annihilate. The other students also looked at each other and found that the other party was ashamed. They were afraid that Headmaster Wang would be upset and turned around and slapped them.

How strong is Wang Yan, sweeping over at a glance, all the students' reactions are gathered in his eyes. Especially Zhang Wei's gang is miserable one by one, afraid that he will settle accounts after the autumn.

In fact, with Wang Yan's current state of mind, how can he care about a group of children?

Where there are people, there will be rivers and lakes. Will the students be the exception?

What's more, competition will make you more motivated. It is also a good thing to have more competition among students to promote growth.

Of course, in the eyes of most students, Wang Yan is an endless admirer. President Wang is so awesome that he can stand on the spot and carry the DF-15 hard. Trace.

After a little greeting from the students, Wang Yan returned to the leadership seat.

At this time, no matter whether it is Xiang Jiande or other head-level figures, they no longer dare to take Joe in front of Wang Yan. Their eyes were filled with awesome complex looks.

Before today, they never thought there would be such a powerful human being in this world. I have seen Nan Lian and An Ge being so powerful before, it is extremely incredible, challenging the limit of human imagination.

But today, Wang Yan has once again overturned their cognition, letting them know that there are people in this world who can single out a modern and elite army.

"Principal Wang, please be seated." Xiang Jiande spoke with awe, and invited Wang Yan to take the chair. There is no reason for him. It is because Wang Yan is too strong. Apart from a little power, he can't compare with him.

What's more, Wang Yan's administrative level is also extremely high, reaching the provincial and ministerial level, which is almost the same as his level.

Such a person really made Major General Xiang Jiande know. No wonder that both the Military Department and the National African Bureau both asked him to actively cooperate with President Wang to meet all his requirements and guidance suggestions as much as possible.

Wang Yan was a little humble, so he sat on the chief reluctantly. Indeed, his Wang Yan is an impressive S-class strongman, a member of the National African Affairs Bureau who is rooted in Miaohong, and can be regarded as the talent of the country.

Such a character, in some weak countries, even the head of state must be respectful even when he meets him, just like the presence of the emperor.

Regardless of identity or strength, it is well deserved to sit here as chief.

The rest of the people saw it. Although they were not suitable, they still accepted it naturally. Today's Wang Yan has really subverted their imagination. With his ability and status, sitting in this position really can't pick the thorn.

What's more, the reason why Wang Yan played this game today was that he wanted to test his defensive ability through the combat effectiveness of the army, and secondly, he wanted to knock down the mountain and tiger to make these army leaders sober to the superpowers Understanding.

As for Nan Lian and An Ge, the sitting position is slightly lower than that of Xiang Jiande, but higher than those of the regiment leaders. It is equally natural that no one will raise any objections.

After a few words of rapport with Wang Yan, they began the formal discussion. First of all, Wang Yan stated that, for the soldiers who were unfortunately sacrificed in the exercise confrontation, Wang Yan will personally contribute a pension of 5 million per capita to support the family members who sacrificed the soldiers.

Xiang Jiande and others immediately looked a lot better, and some of the complaints in their hearts disappeared without a trace. Although the army also provided compassion and placement for the sacrificed soldiers, it never reached such a huge number. Five million per capita, coupled with the military's pension policy, can allow families who sacrifice soldiers to live a prosperous and stable life.

"Besides this, I am personally willing to donate 2 billion to increase our military spending." Wang Yan said this figure calmly.

"what?"

"Two billion....."

Xiang Jiande and others all stared. This is really an astronomical donation. If there is this military expenditure, whether it is the treatment of soldiers or weapons, there will be a qualitative leap.

Are superpowers so rich? A casual mouth is a donation of 2 billion yuan. To what extent is the principal Wang's net worth? In fact, they don't understand. Superpowers are really good at making money, but Wang Yan is a special case.

With a youth conference, he directly increased his worth to an extremely terrifying point. The two billions donated at will are just nine ounces.

But even so, the two billion figure is enough to make these military figures dumbfounded and admired President Wang. When I look at him again, in addition to the respect for the peerless masters, I look more at the eyes of God of Wealth.

“My personal donation is 500 million.” Wuya Ange said with a bleak expression. “Because of insufficient estimates, some soldiers were injured or killed. I am also very sorry for this.”

Waiting for the army generals to respond, Nan Lian smiled and also asked to donate 500 million yuan.

Such a huge donation really caught the army generals by surprise and was hit by huge pies. The sense of shame caused by the failure just now disappeared without a trace, and each one smiled with open eyes.

“Everyone, our army’s quality is very strong, and the equipment is also very well-equipped.” Wang Yan only officially said, “However, you don’t have a clear understanding of the superpowers. The superpowers have strong individual strength and incredible capabilities. I I have even seen a strong man who can summon a meteorite from outer space to bomb. “

Summon meteorites from outer space?

The generals were a little ashamed when they heard the first half of the sentence. But the second half of the sentence shocked them. Unbelievable, this is really unbelievable.

“The strength of our division is not weak. If we can have a clear understanding of the capabilities and combat effectiveness of an S-class superpower, and can formulate reasonable tactics, we can still overcome.”

The generals were in deep contemplation, and the Ministry of Military Affairs and the National African Affairs Bureau selected them from the military in various places. Naturally, these generals are certainly not incompetent. As Wang Yan said, they lack a clear concept of powerful superpowers.

Today, combining three battles, I carefully calculated and deduced it in my heart, and found that if I am prepared well in advance and fight in a targeted manner, there is still a great chance of winning.

Especially Nanlian and Ange, their strength is very strong. But at the same time, their weaknesses are also obvious.

It's just that for Wang Yan's perverted powerhouses, they are at a loss. The bombing of tank clusters is definitely useless. Those airborne missiles have little effect on him.

Crowd tactics, no matter how much they are piled up, are all food delivery.

The only possibility is to load a nuclear warhead on the cruise missile. But even so, dealing with him is extremely difficult, how to find him, how to locate him?

The generals, the more they thought, the more they were shocked, and the more they felt, the more they felt weak.

“You are powerless to S-level superpowers, that is because of the lack of superpowers' assistance.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Our army will have a large number of superpowers in the future. Between the superpowers and the army It will form a perfect complement. In addition, our National African Bureau also has some research institutes, which are developing some new weapons against superpowers. From now on, a batch of trial equipment will be sent. Under these equipment, the army The combat effectiveness of the game will be a huge increase, even against the S-level powerhouse. “

The spirit of the generals was shocked, and I heard that new equipment would be sent before. But before today, no one is taking it seriously, is this new equipment? No matter how strong it is, where can it be?

But now it feels different, everyone is full of expectations.

Xiang Jiande said: “Principal Wang, are you bringing these students, are you ready to let them integrate into the army?”

Students, yes, students.

The generals' eyes lit up, and the eyes of those students were fiery. Those are all superpowers, although they are still young. But once they grow up, the army is powerful.

I dare not say anything as powerful as President Wang, only one or two such characters as Miss Nanlian and Miss An Ge come out, then their army is domineering.

“Into the army, I can't talk about it for the time being.” Wang Yan glanced at the students with a smile, said with a smile, “The students are still young, they are recruited by ordinary people's schools everywhere, it is inevitable that there is some irritability. The second time I let them come is to accept the baptism of the army's military soul and enhance their discipline and **** morale. “

As soon as Wang Yan made this remark, the generals all rubbed their hands excitedly.

The leader Wu Yingqun jumped out and said: “Principal Wang, you can hand over the students to me. My person is the best at training troops. In three months, I let them completely transform in three months.”

“Why do you give me anything?” Jian Dingshan rushed to say, “My training level is leading in the whole army, but I had a lot of soldier-level first-class figures back then. Principal Wang, give it to me, I guarantee them all Become like a wolf. “

The rest of the generals also began to show off their abilities desperately, fighting for a source of students. Each of these students is a treasure.

“Oh, let's divide into three teams, let them have a competition with each other.” Wang Yan said with a light smile, “In addition, these students are superpowers. I suggest you to train in the most strict and **** way. . Only pressure can transform better. “

Those students blinked their cute eyes and looked at Wang Yan and the generals on the podium from afar. They have not noticed that they are about to enter the life of purgatory.

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The officers patted their chests one by one to ensure that **** students will be given special training.

Looking at them with their ruddy faces and bright eyes, it was obviously a hard-working expression to give those baby students a good class. Wang Yan nodded in satisfaction: “For the better characteristics of the students, but also to solve the superpowers I ’m going to equip you with powerful tutors of superpowers. ”

Supernatural tutor?

The eyes of the generals were brightened again, powerful tutors of superpowers, they were all sweet and sour, and Wu Yingqun coveted and said, “Are they all as powerful as Teacher An Ge and Teacher Nan Lian?”

Having said that, he also looked at Nan Lian’s two daughters. If they can help teach in the army, it will be perfect, and the army will benefit greatly from it. As for whether President Wang can stay here permanently, they never expected.

“That is impossible.”

Wang Yan shook his head and said, “Nan Lian and An Ge, they are both half-step S-class strong men. Their respective work is very busy, and they can spare time occasionally, they are already very face-saving. Our resident instructors, both These are super-superior mentors of C-level and B-level. But you can rest assured that they are enough to deter these students. In addition, I will also greet Director General Han, colleagues who have no task in each branch, can take turns Military exchanges will allow you to increase your experience of cooperating with superpowers. “

In this regard, the generals of the army are naturally delighted, and they have expressed that they will entertain those who visit the superpowers. The more you know about superpowers, the more you can develop a variety of rich tactics.

After a lively discussion, the students began to show their ability.

The students came on stage and showed their abilities in a new and colorful way.

Some people can control the flames, some people can control the wind, all kinds of abilities. Although they are still very young, the future is still very promising. Wang Yan is also looking forward to one or two S grades among this class.

After some ceremonies, Wang Yan left the “uninformed” students in the army and flashed people first.

In the following days, what will greet this group of students will be a history of blood and tears remembered for life.

at the same time.

In a villa in the college, Wang Yan was sitting on the floor in the living room. An elder Druid was constantly performing rejuvenation to help Wang Yan heal the injury in his body.

Wang Yan was naked and his body of flame energy boiled and circulated in the body. The white mist was boiling endlessly, covering him like a mist.

His vitality is so powerful, with the assistance of the elder Druid, the damaged cells are iteratively restored at an extremely fast rate. Within a few moments, Wang Yan received the merits, and his mental and physical conditions were restored to their best.

After thanking and bidding farewell to the elder Druid, Nan Lian’s pretty eyes who accompanied Wang Yan were slightly white, and he glared at him: “You, don’t really know the weight. What a demeanor, go and carry what DF-15, this is not subject to Is it a bit of an internal injury? In modern internet parlance, you pretend to be too much. “While speaking, she gently helped him wipe the sweat on his face and body, and his eyes were full of distress.

“Haha.” Wang Yan scratched his head embarrassedly. “Sister Nanlian, it’s normal for our superpowers to get some injuries. Besides, holding a DF-15 hard is also my obsession for all these years. It was the first time I saw the DF-15 explode at a long distance, and I was terrified. Now I have the opportunity to carry it once, and I have proved that I have not been in vain in these years. “

“If you have been in vain, why would it make all the superpowers in the world feel good?” Nan Lian angrily rewarded him with a burst of chestnuts. “You practice so fast, which makes me afraid that I will be pulled too far by you, and I have to work hard. It ’s good now. You ’ve stepped into the S-Class, but I ’m still half-step S-Class. ”

“Haha, sister Nan Lian doesn’t need to care.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Your talent is excellent, and the realm of the half-step S-class is also very solid and heavy. Even if you go head-to-head with the desert emperor and the Satanic apostle, It ’s also unmatched. Advanced S-level is just a matter of being late. “

“That’s your promise.” Nan Lian smiled lightly, her eyes full of confidence. Indeed, as she matures, the ice blood vessels in her body gradually wake up and tend to mature.

The two were talking, and suddenly Nan Lian’s cell phone rang.

Today, she uses a special mobile phone. Except for a limited number of people who can get through her phone, most people cannot reach her.

She took out her mobile phone, and her pretty eyes lighted up, but she did not avoid Wang Yan answering the phone. Her voice said softly, “Dad, are you looking for me?”

The phone turned out to be from her father.

Since the last youth competition, Wang Yan accompanied Nan Lian back home to attend her sister’s wedding, her relationship with her family has been relieved a lot. This time, she took the time to go home and looked at her father during the New Year.

Wang Yan saw that her eyebrows contained a gentle smile, and she was very relieved. Anyway, as long as Sister Nanlian felt happy and happy, everything was fine.

“What! Sister is in labor?” Nanlian’s eyes lighted up. “Okay, I will come back here.” After a few words with his father, Nanlian hung up the phone and looked at her with a smile Wang Yan.

“Good thing, good thing.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “Congratulations to Sister Nanlian, you’re going to be an elder. So, I’ll go back with you. It’s just a long time since I saw my uncle.”

“Ok!”

The beautiful eyes of Nan Lian are full of gentle colors. Now that she is in a good mood, she will not refuse Wang Yan to accompany her.

For superpowers, the journey has always been to walk away, and there is no luggage to pack. Wang Yan put on a coat and the two went straight out. Because the distance was not far, and no satellites were used, Wang Yan went to the military area to borrow a helicopter and drove all the way to the destination.

With Wang Yan and Nan Lian's current strength, Ling Kongfei passed without any problem. However, in this way, sister Nan Lian will be very tired. It is better to simply take a helicopter, and the process is a little lighter.

After more than three hours.

He landed in a city in the south, and after entering the city, he took a taxi directly to the local women's and children's hospital. Soon, I met Huangfu Mingjie and his wife who were waiting outside the delivery room, and her husband Li Ruixue, Nanlian's sister Xiaobei, and his parents' elders.

Now girls are golden, and the birth of a child is often a matter of a big family. Everyone is waiting for labor. To be honest, Wang Yan, who experienced a hundred battles, also saw this battle for the first time.

When Huangfu Mingjie saw Wang Yan, he was naturally very happy and enthusiastic. He took Wang Yan and Li Ruixue two "son-in-laws" and talked aside. It's just that Li Ruixue's wife, who gave birth in the delivery room, was rather anxious.

"Reason, don't be too nervous." Wang Yan patted his shoulder and said, "I can guarantee that Xiaobei will keep her mother and daughter safe." I have already contacted the South China Branch.

Two superpowers who are good at treatment are now guarded near the hospital. If there is any irregularity in production here, there will be a slight accident, and the National African Affairs Bureau will quickly intervene. With the power of the National African Affairs Bureau, they will never let their mother and daughter have an accident.

Of course, if there is no problem, Wang Yan and Nan Lian do not want to let the National African Bureau intervene. After all, Nanlian's father and stepmother and other family members are just ordinary people. It is not a good thing to let them go too deep into the world of superpowers.

Moreover, Nan Lian also gave her sister Xiaobei some precious stones. Ordinary people wear it for a long time will enhance their physical fitness, and they will never get sick. Xiaobei's physique is very good, much better than the ordinary parturient.

"Thank you brother-in-law." Li Ruixue politely respected Wang Yan. In his eyes, both Wang Yan and his sister are capable people.

As for Nan Lian, the mother who accompanied her stepmother and Ruixue was comforting them quietly.

This situation also made Wang Yan feel somewhat emotional.

This is the world of ordinary people. Although ordinary, it is full of joys and sorrows of life. Compared to the world of superpowers, it seems more like a real world.

Next, inherit Wang Yanjiyan.

In less than twenty minutes, the nurse pushed the child out with a smile on his face: "Congratulations to Mr. Li, he is very happy."

"Ah!" Li Ruixue was full of excitement, and lunge rushed up, "Daughter, really a baby girl." He was a little crazy, looking at his daughter, and then another excitement, anxiously said, "Yes, my wife. "My wife Xiaobei, why didn't I come out?"

"Mr. Li, please calm down," the nurse hurried to appease. "All this time the smooth delivery is going well. Mrs. Li will come out after a little cleaning up. Please don't worry."

As soon as the nurse said this, Li Ruixue and his family were relieved, and then they all surrounded the child.

She hadn't bathed yet, her body was still stained with amniotic fluid and a little blood, and she was crumpled. But when her mouth narrowed, she burst into tears, and the crying was particularly deafening, very loud, and very healthy.

“This kid is good and healthy.”

Seeing the birth of a new life, Wang Yan also felt an aura of aura, and his head was baptized.

“Little boy, he looks so cute.” Nan Lian leaned closer, a slightly cold face, and a moving smile. That smile was like the death of Wan Zai’s ice and the sunshine.

Let Wang Yan see it, but also slammed his heart, filled with warmth. Unconsciously stepped forward, held her soft Yi, and shared with her the scene of great joy. Unconsciously guessing, Sister Nanlian must have thought of her mother. When she was born, she was also so young, so clear with the new sunshine.

Sure enough, Nan Lian looked back at Wang Yan. In the original clear eyes, she was lost in confusion and hesitation.

“Sister Nanlian, no matter what happens.” Wang Yan’s voice said softly, “I will stand firm on your side.”

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“Xiao Yan.” In Nan Lian’s eyes, there was a touch of happiness and tenderness, and the green onion and jade fingers caught Wang Yan’s hand, and the voice was soft, “It’s my luck to know you for a lifetime. After two days, I want to see my mother.”

“I will accompany you.” Wang Yan said softly.

“Huh.” Nan Lian Wen Wan nodded quietly.

While the two were talking, Xiaobei was pushed out of the delivery room. Although she was a little weak, she was in good spirits and looked very healthy. When she glanced at Nanlian, she was a little surprised: “Sister, why are you here?”

From an early age, she was awe and awe at this mysterious sister. Although I did n't have much contact and only knew that my sister worked in a national unit, I always thought that my sister was a very amazing woman. It was a joy to see her coming.

"Xiaobei, don't talk, take a good rest." Nan Lianjian stepped forward and took her sister's hand, laughing softly. "Congratulations, you are a mother, and the little puppet is very healthy."

Li Ruixue also left her daughter in a hurry and ran to his wife, holding her little hand in distress and saying, "North and North, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it's too hard for you, you blame me, blame me."

"I blame you." Xiao Bei's eyes were full of happiness, there was the happiness and expectation of the first mother, and there were comforts and happiness in the presence of all the family members.

The rest of the elders also lost the mood of watching the children, trotting all the way to condolences, their eyes full of distress.

Wang Yan also smiled and said: "Xiaobei, congratulations." During the speech, he quietly used his fingertips to gently press on the push bed, and a trace of pure Yang's energy entered the small bed along the push bed Under Bei's feet, she quickly spread throughout her body.

His pure yang qi has the effect of calming evil and removing filth, and nourishing yang and nourishing the deficiency. Suddenly, Xiao Bei shook his whole body, his face flushed, his spirit became fuller, and he looked very radiant.

Nothing else helps her, but it can still be done by giving a hint of pure yang.

While talking, they all sent Xiaobei back to the ward to rest. After a few more words, Nanlian and Xiaobei no longer delayed her rest, and gently walked out of the ward door. Between her eyes and her eyebrows, she was full of happiness and yearning.

"Sister Nanlian, wait for us to resolve the abyss demon crisis." Wang Yan took her hand and said with a smile, "We also have a daughter together, and I will definitely spoil her in the sky."

"Ok."

Nan Lian's state of mind is also different today, soft and full of light, even nodding directly, causing Wang Yan's heart to be overjoyed.

At this time, the Huangfu Mingjie couple also came over, very spring breeze, greeted Wang Yan, gossiping for a while.

It is now.

A hearty laughter sounded: "Lao Wang, Lao Wang. You come to my South China site and you don't know to notify me, is it because you look down on me?"

Between the talks, two young men came across the corridor.

Dressed up as a priest, he looks rich and handsome, fluttering and chic. A monk dressed up, with light on his head, extremely smart.

Wang Yan laughed as soon as he saw the two of them.

Is n't this Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie? Why did the two of them get together and find the door?

The Huangfu Mingjie couple were also a little surprised. What happened to these two young Taoist monks and monks? Is it a friend of Xiao Yan and Nan Lian?

The two actually only dared to be free with Wang Yan, but in front of the calm and indifferent Nan Lian, they were obviously restrained a lot and greeted politely, "Sister Nan Lian."

Then he greeted Nanlian's father and stepmother respectfully.

The couple of Huangfu Mingjie was also a courteous return, and he gave up the space to these young people. Although they were also a little surprised, how could their daughter-in-law have friends of priests and monks?

"It's just a private matter, and I didn't notify you. And, I also heard that you are retreating recently." Wang Yan and the Huangfu Mingjie couple left and smiled, "Looking at you, it should have grown a lot." , Put on a robe, but some people look like dogs. "

“Oh, I’m really sad when it comes to this matter.” Without the elders present, Zhang Weidao began to regain his vitality, with a rich expression and a grudge, “Don’t mention this, I have been tossed by my father in recent days It ’s said that I ’m all old, and I ’m still at level B. Look at other people ’s children, Wang Yan, how good they are, how domineering! It ’s no, I ’m forced to retreat.

During his speech, his eyes on Wang Yan were really faint. In fact, at his age, it is already very powerful to achieve such cultivation. But Zhu Yan, a child from another family, was in front of him, and naturally caused his father a lot of dissatisfaction.

The same treatment, there are five non-stop. As soon as he returned from the Youth Conference, he was thrown into the back hill of the Prajna Temple. Various strict guards and various abuses only made him want to accelerate into the A-level pace.

Fortunately, they have accumulated a lot of their own, plus their talents are the best in the younger generation. After some “motivational” education, they finally broke through the shackles and reached the A-level.

With their age two years younger than Wang Yan, and now reaching the A-level, it is naturally a great talent, and the future is still very promising.

“It should be so, I agree with the decisions of the Temple of Heaven and the Prajna Temple.” Wang Yan nodded in agreement. “Soon afterwards, it will be a catastrophe for our humanity. Once the abyssal demons reach the A-level higher race, . The two of you now are just like a little monster. “

The abyss demons do not know how many tens of thousands of years have evolved in the vast universe. Their genetic level is very high and much stronger than humans. The only thing that can be comforted is that the stronger the race at the genetic level, the lower the ability to reproduce.

As a result, the number of abyss demons is much lower than the human race.

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie’s face suddenly collapsed and glared at Wang Yan severely, saying: “Lao Wang, you are too good at hitting people. What is similar to a little monster? At least it must be one. Only the elite. “

They talked hard, but in fact they were very clear in their hearts. To achieve achievements in the racial war with the strength of the A-level, it is undoubtedly that they are talking about dreams, and the risk of survival is also extremely great.

If the elders are right, they must work hard to reach the S level as soon as possible.

“Don’t mention this matter first.” Zhang Weidao hurriedly changed the subject and said, “I heard people in the bureau say that your sister-in-law has a baby and we come to visit. By the way, what about the children?” Interested look.

“Take a bath.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Since you are here, you must be embarrassed to be empty-handed.”

“That’s for sure.” Zhang Weidao said with a grin, “That’s your little aunt’s child, and it’s on my South China site, and it will be covered by my little teacher Zhang Weidao in the future.”

When speaking.

The child has finished taking a bath under the care of a nurse and is pushing back in the stroller.

Zhang Weidao hurried over and smiled and took out a piece of crystal clear jade from his arms, engraved with some complicated and mysterious runes, and sprang up with a red rope, and the light was extremely moving, “Come and come , Baby, this is from your uncle Wei Dao, and has the effect of calming the mind and calming the evil. “

When the elders and Li Ruixue met, they were all taken aback, and hurriedly said, “It’s too expensive to use it, it’s too expensive.” Although they don’t know what is a treasure weapon, they can see that this jade is brilliant and bright, which is obviously worth Very high baby.

“Parents, Ruixue.” Nan Lian stepped forward and smiled, “You let the children accept it. This little Taoist, but the young master of the Tianhu Mansion of Longhu Mountain, don’t have to be too polite with him.”

Young Master of Tianhu Mansion in Longhu Mountain?

The elders and Ruixue were all taken aback. Although they were ordinary people, the name of the Dragon and Tiger Mountain Tianshi Mansion had been heard, and there was a bit of awe in their eyes. And at the same time, there are more doubts and guesses about Nan Lian, she actually called the young master of the Tianshi Mansion as a little Taoist ...

“I’m afraid that Nan Lian’s child is not in a low position in the government unit.” Huang Fu Mingjie was very emotional, but also a bit flustered. It is a good thing to have a good child, but it is also a helpless thing if the child is so good that he cannot take care of it.

For a time, Huangfu Mingjie remembered the mysterious and unpredictable white-haired woman who had had a relationship with him, and she felt a little melancholy in her heart. He and that woman are probably not the same world.

Under the eyes of everyone, Zhang Weidao put the precious jade on Xiaobei’s daughter’s neck with a fingertip on the jade. After the gleam of brilliance shone, all the light was condensed and the jade returned to the ordinary appearance.

“Since the little Taoist gave it, the monk would naturally not be stingy.” Wu Wujie stepped forward and took out a golden bell. In front of the elders, he was a smart little monk, and he had some solemn dignity. He buckled the golden bell on the baby’s arm.

The elders saw that the bell was golden and bright, and the voice was crisp and thick, and they knew that it was not an ordinary thing, and their eyes were filled with complex colors. It is not good to refuse, and it is not good to not refuse.

“Little monk, what is the origin of this bell?” Nan Lian asked with a smile.

“Amitabha, this is the Buddhist relic Jin Ling. After putting it on, you can exorcise evil and avoid disaster.” Wu Bujie answered honestly.

There is a relic in Jin Ling? Wang Yan also secretly praised the five non-stop pens, and this monk is quite generous. Religious relics of monks appear at least after they have attained the rank A or higher monks. In the world of superpowers, it is also a valuable treasure.

Afterwards, Wu Bujie and Zhang Weidao also looked at Wang Yan with a smile instead of a smile.

Wang Yan suddenly understood that these two second-hand goods are setting themselves up. Both of their irrelevant friends gave great gifts. Was the gift from his pharaoh to his little niece?

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“No need, no need.” Li Ruixue was scared on the side. This is not so simple for monks and priests. The gifts are astronomical. If Wang Yan is allowed to give a gift again, he can’t bear it.

“Don’t worry about Ruixue, these two friends of Nan Lian and I like to play and make troubles.” Wang Yan said calmly and calmly, “I was thinking about what gift to give to my little niece.” Hmm, so. I have contracted the essence of the inner dandan used by this little girl from childhood. In addition, I will give her another billion yuan to help her purchase the property for her future life. “

“puff!”

Li Ruixue, his parents, and Huangfu Mingjie and his wife almost didn’t faint. What is the essence of Neidan, they really don’t understand. But one billion yuan, that everyone knows.

One billion.

That was a whole billion, not one hundred thousand, but one billion.

For ordinary people, this is undoubtedly an astronomical number, a number that can only be looked up in a lifetime.

In fact, they don’t understand that the essence of Neidan that has been used since childhood is the real astronomical figure. More precious than that one billion yuan.

Moreover, the essence of Neidan is a treasure that cannot be bought with money. If you take the diluent from birth, you will be very healthy, not sick, and greatly increase the chance of awakening.

In today’s human society, because of children’s nutrition, thinking maturity and other factors, the probability of awakening is much higher than that of the old society. But no matter how high, the

probability of natural awakening is only an average of several hundred thousandths, and there is a high probability that it is a useless superpower, and even you do not know that you have a special ability.

But if you use a lot of Nedan essence from an early age, it will be different. Like Wang Yan, it is almost certain that Baby Babe will wake up when he is a teenager.

This kind of training is good, but it consumes too much resources, and even small-scale promotion cannot be done, only occasionally. If one day it is really possible to cultivate cheap essence of Nedan at an acceptable cost, it is the day of the rise of the entire human race.

“Xiaoyan, isn’t this good?” Huangfu Mingjie took a deep breath and said, “Your money still needs to be kept with Xiaonan. In the future, you will also have your own children ... If you give them red envelopes, , Meaning what you want. “

“Dad, it doesn’t matter.” Nan Lian said with a smile, “Xiao Yan is a trench, he has too much cash to spend, and it is normal to give some money to the children.”

Is there too much cash to spend?

The eyes of the middle and elders looked at Wang Yan with awe and wonder. Can Xiao Nan be described in this way, to what extent did he get more money? Isn’t Xiao Yan a national cadre, can it be comparable to those richest billionaires who are worth tens of billions of dollars?

In fact, they don’t know. Is the wealth that Wang Yan possesses comparable to those of the richest richest man? In fact, even if Wang Yan does not have a penny now, it is more valuable than the richest men.

An S-level superpower is originally a secret pillar of a nation. Not to mention, Wang Yan is such a young and promising S-class superpower. One day, it seems highly likely that he will become a demigod.

S-level strongmen may not be able to control the battle in the future abyss war, but a semi-god level, even for the abyss, is certainly a great deterrent. Even if it is placed in those high-level civilizations, it is at least a big brother.

But these little things have nothing to do with the warm scene in front of me.

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, after succeeding in scheming, the look to Wang Yan also changed, all filled with envy, jealousy and hatred. This guy, Lao Wang, is really too much. Although one of them is the young master of Tianshi Mansion and the other is a disciple of the apostles presided over by Prajna Monastery, it is very likely that it will be the future presidency.

But it is almost impossible for them to take out so much wealth at once.

And Comrade Lao Wang, came up with such wealth. It's so easy, it's really more dead than popular.

After Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie visited Xiaobei, they left. Later, some friends and leaders of the South China Branch also came to visit. They were also giving face, and Wang Yan and Nan Lian naturally received one by one.

After two days, the two people were idle.

Up to this point, the Huangfu family and the Li family completely understood that Wang Yan and Nan Lian were not idle people, and the energy they possessed was unfathomable. When one of the biggest leaders came to visit, even the secretary of the local municipal party committee accompanied him, and the hospital president was very attentive.

But even so, they have nothing indifferent, just still want to live a solid life. From this point of view, the two people are both part and parcel, honest families.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian also invited the guests for dinner. Subsequently, they entered the territory of Longhu Mountain.

When I set foot in the ancient town again, I went to the gate of Tianshi Mansion, and looked at the plaque on the door that read "Si Han Tianshi Mansion". "Longhu Mountain Prime Minister's House".

Magnificent and overbearing.

Wang Yan couldn't help but feel a bit emotional. It was here from the beginning and witnessed a thousand-year bustard war against Zhang Tianshi. Subsequently, there was a wonderful dog blood drama staged.

A long time passed, and the disaster caused by the flooding of Tianshi Mansion has long been healed. In this small town outside the temple, calmness was restored again ...

Wait ~

what is that?

Not far from the gate of the heavenly palace of the immortal celestial beings, in the ancient street, a colorful flag was hung with a signboard in the wind.

On the signboard of the cloth streamer, there were a few striking large characters “Colorful Foot Bath Shop”, which looked from a distance, as if there were still a few enchanting women sitting inside, chatting with Erlang’s legs.

There was also a man with a ghostly head, and after watching around for a while, he rushed into it vigorously.

“puff!”

Wang Yan was so startled that he almost didn’t spit out old blood. Is this, this, am I teasing me?

Isn’t this colorful foot bath shop the foot bath shop of the millennial old bastard, Aunt Bao Caier Bao? God, she has the ability to open a footbath shop in such a place. Isn’t she afraid of Zhang Tianshi turning her face with her?

For a time, Wang Yan’s heart was dripping with sweat and admiration. Worthy of being Bao Cai’er, no matter where she goes, she will never lose her glorious career.

“Xiao Yan, is there any problem?” Nan Lian glanced at the foot bath shop, but she didn’t know that the foot bath shop was related to the thousand-year-old bastard Wang Baocai. Just a little puzzled, how could a tolerant foot bath shop be tolerated outside the door of the temple?

“There is no problem, let’s call Zhang Tianshi.” Wang Yan put aside some distractions, and said with a straight face, “The younger generation of pure Yang Wang Yan, with his girlfriend Huangfu Nanlian, asked Senior Zhang Tianshi.”

His voice was not loud, but it was directed to the gossip building center of Tianshi Mansion. Then it exploded like a bomb, spreading like waves in all directions. When the strength reaches the level of Wang Yan, many skills are handy and easy to take.

“Waist Wang Yan, please wait.”

After a few seconds, a thick voice resounded inside.

Then, all the lights in the Temple of Heaven were lit up. With the sound of bells ringing, the door of the house opened wide, and men dressed in robe flew out, arranging in two lines at the front entrance.

The bronze bell rang eight times, representing the distinguished identity of the visitors, and it was almost extreme. If the bronze bell rings nine times, it is almost necessary to achieve the ultimate noble status of the world before enjoying it.

At the same time, the contemporary Zhang Tianshi in a majestic robes steadily walked out and laughed aloud: “Wang Daoyou’s visit really made me shine in the Longhu Mountain Tianshi Mansion.”

Twice, the title used by Zhang Tianshi is Daoyou. Obviously, that’s what Zhang Tianshi believes that Wang Yan’s current identity and strength are enough for him to meet his peers.

“Senior Zhang Tianshi.” Wang Yan smiled and stepped forward to salute, continuing to be humble.

“Hey ~ Alas ~” Zhang Tianshi sternly stopped him, “Wang Daoyou, but you are the champion of the youth conference. As early as the Grand Master’s Realm, he killed the South Vietnamese Gu Sheng, and it is the youngest land that has been heard in the past hundreds of years Fairy. You and I have equal strengths. My predecessor is not a good word. If you do n’t dislike, call me Brother Zhang. “

In any world, power is the most respected, and Tianshi Mansion can inherit thousands of years, naturally understand the mystery. The last time he came, he could also listen to Wang Yan calling him senior. This time, he couldn't afford it.

Master Zhang Tianshi was only forty years old before he became a land fairy. However, Wang Yan is only twenty-five or six years old, and he has already become an equivalent to him. Such a person has a high chance of being promoted to immortality.

Brother Zhang?

Hearing this title, Wang Yan was somewhat embarrassed, and said politely: "Tian Tianshi, the sister-in-law, thank you for sending the congratulatory gift."

"Yes, it should be." Zhang Tianshi greeted with a smile, "Wang Daoyou still talk inside." Then, he personally greeted Wang Yan and Nan Lian into Tianshi Mansion, until the lobby of the Bagua Center, let Wang Yan sit in the seat.

Such a grand etiquette made Wang Yan have a sense of emotion, whether in the super-energy world or the ancient Chinese practice circle, all respected strength. If he is a half-step S-class, Zhang Tianshi will at most be polite with himself.

At this time, Zhang Weidao in a robe came out bitterly, and under the strict eyes of Zhang Tianshi, he had to respectfully salute Wang Yan: "The younger defended Dao and met Senior Wang Yan."

"Poof!" Wang Yan, who was drinking tea, almost spouted out tea. Although this predecessor sounds a bit exaggerated, how can I listen to it, how do I feel very happy in my heart. "

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"The nephew is exempt." Wang Yan took a sip of tea pretendingly and waved his hand.

Zhang Weidao's pupils shrank suddenly, his eyelids turned straight, and his hair almost stood up. However, due to the pressure from his father, he had no choice but to make a dry smile: "Thank you, Senior."

“Wang Daoyou,” Zhang Tianshi said with a smile of his beard with satisfaction, “The dog is blunt and stubborn, and he will ask Daoyou to take care of him in the future.”

“Yes, it should be.” Wang Yan smiled and arched his hands, “Heavenly Master. Actually, Wei Dao and I are friends and brothers, and we will always care for each other. Today, it really makes me a little bit uncomfortable. It is not as good as I am called Heavenly Master To be an uncle, save Dao Dao’s frown, and my heart is secret to me. “

“He dare!” Zhang Tianshi glared at the dog, and then smiled more kindly, “Since the Taoist and the dog are more affectionate than the brothers, the poor Dao shouted Daoyou’s niece. Allies who are advancing and retreating together will never betray. “

In fact, at this point, Zhang Tianshi’s purpose was revealed. He wanted the relationship between Tianshi Mansion and Wang Yan to go further and form an alliance-like friendship. In his view, at a young age, Wang Yan is already a terrestrial fairy, and his combat effectiveness is extremely explosive. He has killed Gu Sheng in half-step S-level.

Some time ago, the S-level mourning banshee was beheaded at the Academy of Magic.

It can be seen that Wang Yan’s future is really limitless. At his age, once the future breaks through to the level of “Tianxian”, it is normal for Shouyuan to suddenly increase to several hundred years of age. If you make friends with him, Tianshi Mansion must be safe for at least a few hundred years.

A government can inherit the sixty or seventy generations, so far it has stood up, so how could it not have its own philosophy of existence.

“No problem.” Wang Yan smiled happily. “We and Dao are good friends and brothers, so we should move forward and backward together.”

“Good.” Zhang Tianshi said with great joy, “From now on, my Tianshi Mansion will be the strongest backing of my nephew.”

After a brief covenant, the relationship between the two sides suddenly became much closer.

Afterwards, Zhang Tianshi held a banquet, feasting on Wang Yan and Nan Lian.

Suddenly, Wang Yan saw those maidservants who were serving dishes and wine, and they would all be transformed into demon ladies.

Some banshees with insufficient levels of cultivation still have obvious traces of animals on their bodies, but they are all good at illusion, and they look different even if they are not carefully observed. Only this low-level illusion can only deceive ordinary people or low-level superpowers.

Super powerhouses such as Wang Yan, a land fairy level, will be revealed when their mental strength is swept away.

At the same time, Bao Cai'er, "Aunt Bao" of Wang Yan's family, also came to pour tea and give water to Master Zhang, waiting for diligence. What most surprised Wang Yan was that Zhang Tianshi and Mei Yu also enjoyed and looked very satisfied. It's totally different from the swords before, and you have to fight for your life.

Wang Yan secretly said, "Aunt Bao" is indeed a good method. It is indeed a thousand-year-old bustard, and the psychology of a mature man. He has eaten Zhang Tianshi, the future father-in-law, in just over a year.

"Cai'er is also working hard." Zhang Tianshi pulled his beard and said with some emotion, "During this time, I also thanks to the manipulation of your family inside and out. I also urged the cultivation of Wei Dao. Now. "

Bao Cai'er smiled softly and said softly, "My father-in-law has praised me. Since Cai Er has followed Zhang Lang, he is naturally Zhang Lang's person. word."

A piece of Wang Yan heard the chills, and this ability, only Bao Caier had.

"Uncle Wang, Cai'er has a cup for you. Thank you for your care for Zhang Lang all the time." Bao Cai'er's beautiful eyes have sprung up again and again, raising his glass and inviting Wang Yan to drink. When people are not paying attention, her eyes still have a look and regret for Wang Yan.

Wang Yan was so excited that he hurriedly raised his glass and drank the wine. He was secretly worried. This place may not be able to stay longer. The whole body, mind and soul are being tortured indefinitely, and even eating and drinking has no taste.

What's more, Aunt Bao, you frown at me so much, it really challenges my nerves.

When the banquet was over, Bao Caier proposed: "While practicing, my cultivation is important, but learning is also an important way to progress. Maybe, learning and learning, you broke through. Uncle Wang, you are now It 's also a terrestrial fairy. It 's not as good as ours.

In particular, the word "Big Brother Wang" is very ridiculous, irritating and conceiving. This was originally a millennium demon king, but from the standpoint of Zhang Weidao's sons, how could he bear it?

Wang Yan's heart burst, and his scalp was numb, and the voice of Nan Lian heard from his ear, said: "Xiao Yan, you're quite fun. When did you get involved with this millennium bastard king?"

"Sister, you are wronging me too much." Wang Yan's helpless voice said, "I don't have any thoughts about this aunt Bao. Besides, she is my teacher's generation. I dare not even YY. "

"Hum, you pass." Nan Lian's eyes swayed, sounding like a smile, "You and the others are just messing around, if you dare to be indistinct with this old bastard, then blame me for being rude. . "

"Sister Nanlian, don't worry," Wang Yan said steadily. "I really don't have any idea for her, otherwise I will be called thunder."

In the private voice, Wang Yan explored Nanlian's Rouyi and looked at her with extreme emotion.

They, the little children, are speaking in private, on the occasion of Qingqing and me. Zhang Weidao glared at Wang Yan aside, Lao Wang Lao Wang, are you going to wear me a hat rhythm?

"Cai'er is my dear, dear baby. If you dare to move her idea, you will blame me for turning your face." Zhang Weidao said ruthlessly, "Brother, have you finished this? Hurry up and finish."

He was fierce in his mouth, but he was very embarrassed. Wang Yan's fellow was a brother, and of course he was a friend. But the key issue is that he is not only excellent, but he is too handsome and even surnamed Wang.

Wang Yan's cold sweat, this Wei Dao, is really too confident in himself. However, based on brotherhood, Wang Yan still took Nanlian's little hand and got up and said, "Uncle, brother and sister. Nanlian and I still have some common affairs to deal with, so we will leave this box first."

"I'm leaving now?" Zhang Tianshi's expression was slightly stunned. "I think that Cai'er said it reasonably. After drinking enough, it's okay to discuss it a little."

"That's right." Bao Cai'er's eyes narrowed and said, "Uncle Wang, you are a new land immortal. You can learn more with the strong men of the same level, you can improve faster. Is it because you are abandoning Cai'er? Every monster, grade is too low? "

"This?" Wang Yan hesitated, and then arched his hands. "Since my siblings are so interested, please feel free to click and stop." If it is purely for discussion, Wang Yan is also quite interested.

He was promoted too fast. Although the fighting power is extraordinary, in fact there are not many battles with the strong men of the same rank. Moreover, as a thousand-year-old demon king, Bao Cai'er has extraordinary strength, many means, and extensive knowledge. It is also a matter of empirical value to be able to discuss with her.

"Okay, okay." Bao Cai'er's eyes lighted up, and then he smirked again. "Point to the end, we point to each other."

"Since that is the case, then you will move to the martial arts field." Zhang Tianshi was also very interested in this discussion, and immediately stood up to finalize.

Yanwuchang!

This is a gossip-shaped performance martial arts paved by Qingshi. The stones are old and I don't know how many years it has existed.

As Zhang Tianshi waved his sleeves, the gossip array started, and a white light surged, forming a seabuckle-shaped shield. In this way, a solid ring battlefield was formed.

"Hime nephew, Cai'er. My Tianshi Mansion's performance martial arts field, the ancestors of all generations have consulted with masters." Zhang Tianshi proudly said, "Once the gossip shield is opened, it can resist the madness of the Dixian first-level strongman Exploding indiscriminately, even the Celestial Powerhouse, it takes time to break the protective cover. "

It is indeed self-satisfied, and it is not uncommon in the world to achieve such a level of protection.

At this time, the Taoist priests in the Temple of Heaven Master heard that there were two land fairies to learn from, and they all flew from all over. Some of them stepped on the rune flying sword, while others put the **** rune on their legs.

Even, there are a few Tengyun coming by fog.

Various means emerge in an endless stream. If you put it in the world, you will definitely be treated as a group of fairies.

It can also be seen from it, what is the foundation of the Heavenly Master Mansion that has stood for two thousand years. Only half-step S-level Taoists, Wang Yan met three, A-level more. Although the surname of Tianshi Mansion is Zhang, the disciples are very large. In today's China, it is definitely a top organization.

From this battle, Wang Yan can see that Tianshi Mansion should be more than Zhang Tianshi's S-class, but just not showing up. It seems that Wang Yan still underestimated the true strength of Tianshi Mansion before.

“Uncle Wang, come in quickly, the slave family can't wait any longer.”

Just as Wang Yan felt emotional, Bao Cai'er had stepped into the gossip protective cover one step at a time, shouted at Wang Yanjiao, and shouted with a double shut.

Wang Yan felt Nan Lian's sharp eyes as he warned himself, and Zhang Weidao's anti-stealing thief's gaze, and couldn't help a drop of cold sweat. After taking a deep breath, Wang Yan shook his figure and appeared in the gossip shield.

At this moment, there was silence on the ring, and Wang Yan could not see or hear the outside news. There was only a voluptuous and charming beauty in front of him.

“Uncle Wang, you have to pity Xiangxiyuyu.” Bao Caier shouted like a charming girl.

Not waiting for Wang Yan to respond, her jade feet straddled forward, and two water-dragon-like ropes bound to Wang Yan at a rapid speed. Wang Yan frowned, hissing, Aunt Bao, is this the rhythm you want to mess with?

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The two water dragons are extremely peculiar, but their arms are thin, but they are red and white, and they are all radiating with beautiful and beautiful light. The red water dragon exudes burning heat. The white water dragon swept through the cold mist, as if it were not mortal.

They are extremely agile, like two living creatures roaming dragons, one left and one right to wrap around Wang Yan. They are extremely fast, and those with slightly weaker strength are afraid that they will be tied tightly if they have no chance to dodge.

But Wang Yan is different. While mastering the laws of flame, he also dabbled in some laws of space. His understanding of the laws of space came from the wings of the abyss demon lord.

The abyss world is different from the earth world. It is a half-three-dimensional half-four-dimensional world. The half four-dimensional direction is endless dark and terrifying deep space, and the space is extremely complicated.

It is precisely because of the endless deep space in the half four-dimensional direction that the abyss world is named.

The harsh environment has made the indigenous people of the abyssal world on the evolutionary path, deeply involved in the laws of space, and inscribed in their genes. As a result, their wings will have innate laws of inscriptions.

The stronger the abyss demon, the more complex the inscription of the law of space on the wings.

This allowed Wang Yan to gradually realize a trace of the space law after continuously using the demon wings. The rules of comprehension are so shallow that even Zhang Wei, a male student of silk, can't compare.

However, in the hands of Wang Yan and other S-level strongmen, this silky rule of space can be applied to the extreme, far exceeding that of Zhang Wei.

He was not in a hurry, his figure wobbled slightly, the whole person was half-real and half-empty, as if in this space, but not in this space.

Wow wow ~

Two red and white water dragon nooses swept over Wang Yan's body and fluttered empty, ripples rippling.

“what?”

When Bao Cai'er's eyes were slightly surprised, Wang Yan's real body appeared several tens of centimeters away. The phantom also gradually disappeared without a trace.

“Good.”

Zhang Tianshi, who was sitting on a Taishi chair, watched, and his eyes lit up: “They all said that Wang Xian's nephew was the son of flame, and the direction of the flame heavenly path was incomparable. But he did not expect that he also had such accomplishments in void escape. Wei Dao, you have to study hard. “

“Yes, father.” Zhang Weidao replied respectfully, but in his heart ten thousand heads ran wildly.

The two red and white water dragon nooses, but Bao Cai'er's elaborate magic weapon, is called the ice and fire double dragon rope. Can be tied and whip, or fire and ice, it is really magical. The most peculiar thing is that it can be used not only as a weapon, but also in the pleasures of the boudoir.

Zhang Weidao saw that his daughter-in-law applied this trick to Wang Yan, which really made him feel a little greenish on his head. Careless friends, in the future to make friends and brothers, you must first rule out the surname Wang.

at the same time.

On the field, Bao Cai'er giggled gigglingly, "Uncle is a good method, try the slave's trick again, 'Ice Fire Poison ~ Dragon Diamond'", one red and one white water dragon noose, Like a twist, they twirled violently toward Wang Yan, and the momentum was magnificent and overbearing. Between the wanderings, all the avoidance directions of Wang Yan were shrouded.

After seeing Wang Yan evading once, how would Bao Cai'er make the same mistake?

This name, coupled with the momentum of this move, really made Wang Yan sweating, Aunt Bao, what are you doing here to learn? Do you learn to fight, or do you learn something else?

Why are there so many tricks?

The side of Zhang Weidao looked as if his face was green. Is this a fight, or is it a flirtation? Sure enough, fire, anti-theft and anti-pharaoh.

It was Zhang Tianshi who did n't know, but it looked like a thigh, and shouted out loudly: "A good move is ice, fire and poison ~ Dragon Diamond! The combination of ice and fire is tricky and violent. Medium, wonderful, really wonderful! "

Zhang Weidao's face was black and he almost spit out old blood, glancing at his father quietly. It 's really a tragedy to have such an ignorant dad.

Unexpectedly, Master Tian shook his head and shook his beard there and praised, "It's not bad. If Master Tian has the opportunity, he should also discuss with Cai'er to taste the magical taste of this ice, fire, and dragon. pole."

Zhang Weidao stumbled under his feet, so that he didn't faint, and the tears could not stop falling down. Daddy, you are so ignorant, can you say a few words? Did not see some young disciples next to them, already could not help but secretly smirk.

This caused Zhang Weidao to make up his mind to look back and buy a smart machine for his father, so as to force him some basic knowledge of today's society to prevent him from making jokes from time to time.

Say it sooner or later.

Wang Yan felt that the surrounding space had been completely shrouded by Binghuo Shuangli. No matter how to hide, the Poison Dragon Diamond would still be like a maggot. Since it is impossible to hide, it is only a hard fight.

Immediately, the flames of his body spewed out thinly, forming a wall of flames around his body as if in substance. The burning room was like a **** of fire descending on the earth.

In his right hand, a warhammer with a thick hammer handle was picked up, and a flame flowed from the palm of his hand, spreading all over the entire hammer.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's intentions broke out, and he stepped forward and the warhammer blasted.

“expensive!”

Among the warhammers, a fire dragon stood out, with awe-inspiring fangs and claws. Although it is a fire dragon formed by flame elements, it is full of life and life.

A breath of heat like endless **** immediately covered the entire gossip shield, and the air was volatile and fluctuating like a fire.

“A strong flame.”

Zhang Tianshi moved, and said with awe, “At that time, Yan Zun's senior was absolutely not as powerful as when he was young.” Although Tian Shi Mansion and Yan Zun had a slight gap between them when they were young, it was only a small part. .

What's more, Yan Zun is now a first-class figure in Tianxian, and it really exists like the backbone of China. As long as he is in one day, no one will dare to call the attention of China.

Zhang Tianshi also admired this.

Although Tianshi Mansion has lasted for nearly two thousand years, except for the ancestor Dao Ling, only one has reached the level of Tianxian. The pure yang has hitherto been able to achieve Tianxian, and a few have stopped at Dixian.

It can be deduced from this that although there are many means and rich foundations in Tianshi Mansion, it is still slightly inferior to Chunyang in terms of the level of merit.

Of course, the pure Yang pulse is also very weak. Only the wizards of the pure Yang body can practice the pure Yang Divine Skills, such as the body of the Nine Yangs, and there is no qualification at all. The body of pure yang is a physique that is rare in a century.

This is also the case, Chunyang almost cut off several times.

However, Wang Yan was not too worried about his future apprenticeship. Nowadays, the total population of the earth is very large, and the larger the base, the higher the probability that a pure genius can appear.

What's more, Wang Yan is still young, and he is not at SS level, so he will not even consider the apprenticeship.

No gossip.

Suddenly, the fire dragon and ice fire poisoned by Wang Yan's hammer hit the dragon together. A shock wave, encircling the fragmented flame energy spread out in all directions.

boom!

The gossip protective cover, which is claimed to be able to block the Tianxian class Yixiang, trembles violently, and the translucent surface is shocked by ripples. This shows how powerful the impact of the collision between the two strong powers is.

The ice, fire, and dragon dragon were shaken into two ropes, and they swept backwards. Even Bao Cai'er's face was slightly white. The soul seemed to be trembling, and his eyes were full of shock. The flames are too domineering, and the explosive force formed is so powerful.

However, Bao Cai'er is a demon king who has lived for thousands of years. His strength is unpredictable and he has many means. With a wave of his hand, a water curtain was displayed, filled with water and densely filled with space, and instantly suppressed the flame and hell-like environment.

It was when Bao Caier and Wang Yan learned from each other, and their respective methods emerged endlessly.

A city in southern China.

On the top floor of a luxuriously decorated building, men in black suits sturdily walked around.

The man in the suit, about four or fifty years old, headed to a door decorated with many dark runes and knocked on the door with a solemn face.

After a few seconds.

A hoarse voice like a night owl came out of the house: "Come in."

The middle-aged man grimaced, beckoning his men to retreat, he carefully pushed the door in.

In that good house that overlooked half of the city, the curtains were all pulled up. In the whole house, only a few green oil lamps were lit, which looked gloomy and terrifying.

Through the miserable green light, it can be seen that the layout of the whole house is extremely strange, and there is also an alcove in the middle. The statue with the blue-faced fangs is extremely fierce and spooky.

This is clearly a "magic" niche enshrined by some people from the left. The niches are a unified name. In fact, they cover all things, that is, there are ghosts and gods of hell, as well as fierce evil monsters.

By the way, the sidewalk has always been about strength, regardless of the source of strength, whoever can give me strength benefits, I will worship.

Before the niches, a skinny old lady was sitting cross-legged. On her side, eight babies were sitting or hanging. Each baby was described as pale, scary, with red eyes and sharp teeth. They stared at the middle-aged man with eyes that looked like food.

The middle-aged man was trembling all over, bowing his head and daring to speak.

After a long while, the old godmother opened Sen Leng's eyes: "My Yinsha Nine Ghost Infant is almost the last one. How long do you want me to wait?"

The middle-aged man was trembling with great sweat and said with great sweat: "If I go back to my ancestors, I have tried my best to find them. It's just that the ancestors' demands are too high."

"Jin Jie, give you three more days, if you can't find it." The old goddess Sen coldly said, "I will make you regret living in this world."

The scary babies crawling on her all opened their fangs, crying sharply and crying wolf.

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The middle-aged man was so sweaty that he nodded hurriedly: "Yes, my ancestors, I will definitely complete the task." Then, he quit the door tremblingly and went to work.

"Jin Jie ~"

The old goddess laughed again and again, caressing those eerie ghost babies with skinny claws, eyes full of doting, "Children, you are about to have one more brother and sister soon, unhappy."

"Hee hee hee ha ha ha"

Those ghost babies made a sharp, piercing laugh.

"Hahaha ~" The old goddess also laughed contentedly. "When I am in a bad mood, I will have a life-saving capital even when I meet a land fairy. By then, I will see you old things Why die! "

桀桀桀 ~ 桀桀桀 ~

In this strangely arranged room, a series of ghostly crying and howling laughter sounded.

...

at the same time.

A strong fight in the Temple of the Dragon and Tiger Mountain also reached its most intense time.

Among the gossip-shaped shields in the Yanwuchang, the water curtain spread over the sky for a while, and the flames ignited for a time. Wang Yan and Bao Cai'er are equally matched, and they are inseparable.

Wang Yanqiang is fierce in the dragon, and his power and flame laws are very powerful. The warhammer is unfolding like a majestic flaming ***** of war, which is infinitely powerful.

Baocai Ersheng has been cultivated for thousands of years, with rich combat experience, various means and endless stream. Even if it looks like it's falling downwind, it's like running water, chopping continuously, endlessly flowing, and always standing upright.

This made Wang Yan very excited. Originally, he thought that to learn from Bao Cai'er was to be adjusted and eat tofu. But it never occurred to him that he could fight to such an extent, which greatly enriched Wang Yan's experience of fighting an S-class strongman.

In particular, Bao Caier has many means, which has opened Wang Yan's horizons and added a lot of insight.

It is indeed a thousand-year-old demon king. Sure enough, he is well-informed and has many ways to press the bottom of the box. This made Wang Yan also have a lot of vigilance in his heart, but all S-level strongmen who have lived for a long time must be careful about their secret methods, and no one knows how many cards they have hidden.

Being able to be an S-level existence is not simple.

You cannot be careless because you have defeated two S-class people, and look down on all S-class people in the world. In fact, the gap between S-level and S-level is still very large, and each person's fighting style has its own characteristics.

Take Bao Cai'er, for example, if you are fighting in a large lake, even if Wang Yan is stronger, she will have to run away. But if you are fighting Wang Yan on the edge of a crater, the situation can be completely reversed.

And do n't look at Wang Yan seems to have some advantages, but this is just a discussion, once fighting with life, who knows what other means hidden in Bao Cai'er this millennium bastard king?

Suddenly, when Wang Yan fell down with a hammer.

The water curtain formed around Bao Cai'er's body suddenly shook and dissipated, her whole person was ashamed for a short time, and her eyes lost her look.

Wang Yan sighed in a hurry and hurriedly pulled back, when a force of flame echoed into the body at a rapid speed, even the soul of the soul swayed, almost spurting blood. But at this time, Wang Yan could not care about himself, and hurriedly shook her body. Through space replacement, it appeared as if teleportation appeared in front of Bao Cai'er, and hurriedly grabbed her.

"Aunt Bao, are you okay?" Wang Yan was frightened by her pale face. Why was there something hidden in her that caused problems during the battle?

At the same time, Master Zhang Tian and his son outside the court were startled and hurriedly stood up. With a wave of Zhang Tianshi's hand, an invisible wave spread out, dispersing the gossip shield of Yanwuchang, and flying up.

He had a lot of dissatisfaction with this daughter-in-law before, but as she got along deeper, she gradually accepted the demon king-level daughter-in-law.

Just when everyone worried about Bao Cai'er.

Unexpectedly, her soft little hands suddenly wrapped around Wang Yan's waist. When people didn't pay attention, a pair of Miao Eyes and Wang Yan met, and the voice whispered enchantingly: "Uncle ~ You just started to be heavy. Everyone's heart hurts. Hey, or the uncle's pure Yang smell. "During the conversation, the pair of jade hands started to pick up oil and eat tofu on Wang Yan.

"His ~"

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, but didn't expect the demon to be pretending to be. After being excited, she was almost ready to throw her down. Good smell, good smell you sister.

This is the first time he has encountered such a temptress.

Fortunately, she was just playing around, and eating little tofu would make her satisfied. While Zhang Tianshi and Zhang Weidao flew together, after quickly wiping two more oils, they reluctantly jumped from him.

"Cai'er, are you okay?" Zhang Weidao flew to Bao Cai'er, hugged her with concern, and glared at Wang Yan, "Lao Wang, what are you doing. Everyone's learning, this shot also Is it too heavy? "

I'm getting a dog, and Wang Yan glared back. This is obviously your wife eating my tofu, okay? This Zhang family really has no way to stay.

Fortunately, there was no free fight. At least Wang Yan has gained a lot of experience, which is very good for future growth.

"The nephew is really a good way." Zhang Tianshi saw that his daughter-in-law had no problems, and then said to Wang Yan, "Just out there, the poor way is also itchy, how can you and I also learn some tricks?"

"While Wang Yan was a little tired, but also felt the opportunity was rare, he nodded and agreed.

Afterwards, Wang Yan and Master Zhang Tian contested between you and me. By the end of the day, I had a discussion with Yi Xiang, and it really benefited Wang Yan. The origins of Zhang Tianshi's family are all kinds of Fulu swordsmanship.

Wang Yan exchanged ideas with him, and almost all of them were suppressed. I really deserve to be a contemporary celestial master, and it is really powerful. However, there is still a big gap between learning and combat.

If it is a real life-and-death battle, Wang Yan is also confident that he will not be defeated, and still has a certain win rate.

Afterwards, Wang Yan watched the scenes where the members of the Tianshi Mansion learned from each other off the court. They were either the side branch of the Zhang family or the outstanding disciples who were taken away. Vision.

Time passed unconsciously, and Wang Yan and Nan Lian stayed in Tianshi Mansion for another night.

In the early morning of the next day, when Zhang Tianshi was serving breakfast.

Suddenly, Nanlian's phone rang abruptly.

She picked it up and saw that it was her sister who called. At first she was relatively calm when answering the phone, and then a few seconds later, her face changed suddenly. Over the phone, there was a cry from her sister Xiaobei: "Sister, sister, the child is gone."

Half a minute later, Nan Lian hung up the phone and his face became extremely cold: "Xiao Yan, the child is gone, let's go."

Wang Yan's face was also very angry. The child would disappear in a good manner in the hospital? Xiaobei also inexplicably slept to death, only to find that the child was missing early, and to adjust the hospital monitoring, turned out to be a blank.

What a guts!

No matter who did it, it is a crime that deserves death.

"Fuck!"

Zhang Tianshi snapped the table violently and rushed to the crown, saying: "It's shameful, it's really shameful. On our site, the child will be lost. Nanlian, nephew Wang Xian, don't worry, this child will definitely be able to get it back. This Heavenly Master went to the hospital this time. I still do n't believe it. By the way of this Heavenly Master, can the child go to heaven? "

"I immediately called the South China Branch." Zhang Weidao's teeth were tickled, "The young master Ben hated most is the traffickers. This time, if they were not rooted out, this young master would not be named Zhang."

Both Zhang and his father felt very embarrassing.

At least half of the South Africa branch of the National African Affairs Bureau is from Tianshi Mansion. This vast area can be said to be the core site of Tianshi Mansion. This kind of **** felling on their site naturally made their father and son unable to hold their faces.

“Thank you, Uncle, for your hard work, Nanlian and I hurried over to see the situation first.” Wang Yan pulled Nanlian’s small hand, the demon wings behind him suddenly opened, and a heavy blow, the man came into the sky, then It turned into two meteors and flew straight to the house.

The Zhang family also acted quickly.

...

It is still the top floor of that building.

In that dark and gloomy room, a tender and tender baby was lying in the stroller and was crying. The middle-aged man took two bodyguards and dared not breathe more.

The skinny old goddess, covered with the gruesome child, was looking at the crying child with great satisfaction.

“Okay, this child is full of energy, and is the best seedling among these children.” The old goddess was extremely satisfied, and her dry fingers slipped gently on the child, “Ji Jie, it seems to be mine Luck is here. Not only can the Yinsha Nine Ghost Infants succeed, but they can also be more powerful ... Hiss ~ What is it? “

When the old godmother’s fingers slipped across the child’s chest, she suddenly burst into a bright light in her baby clothes. The ray of light stabbed the old godmother’s finger like a blazing sun.

Hiss, the fingers of the old goddess were burned and burst into smoke.

She hurriedly drew her fingers away, her eyes terrified, and the eight ghost babies hid behind the old goddess as if they saw the most terrible scene.

“This is ...” The old goddess ordered the bodyguard to peel off the child’s corset, revealing a crystal-clear gem with a bright white light. She was well-informed and her face changed abruptly. “How could this, This is the top jade amulet of Tianhu Mansion in Longhu Mountain! “

Tianhu Mansion of Longhu Mountain, that is China’s righteous alliance. It’s the kind of person in her side door, the last thing she wants to see.

Suddenly!

The bell on the child’s wrist was also Ding Ling, and Ding Ling rang loudly. Along with the Sanskrit array, a golden buddha light flooded out, shining the entire dark and cold room like the day.

The old goddess hurriedly took care of the ghost babies and retreated, so horrified that her eyes glared. What kind of terrible baby did the gang of waste find for her?