

## D. Hero 971

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“It is the authentic evil light of Buddhism.” The old goddess lived at least a hundred years old, and what she saw and heard was naturally not shallow. When the fingertips were pinched, a shield formed by the energy of the shadow bird filled the whole body to resist the invasion of those golden Buddha lights.

Her complexion is extremely ugly. The bell must be a treasure of a certain Buddhist monastery, which must contain a reverence of a guru monk. Taking her cultivation as an example, she is naturally not afraid of these dead objects, and some have solutions.

However, it is so rare that such a newly born baby doll possesses the spirit-level treasures of the two Buddhist temples. This can only represent a little, this kid’s background is very scary.

The old goddess appeased those terrified ghost babies, while screaming loudly: “Fuck, this child, where did you come from? This is not a warning to you, you must investigate the child in advance. Background, it is best to be a child of a poor family, so as not to offend people who should not offend, and try to cause trouble. “

The middle-aged man was shocked and hurriedly said: “Returning to our ancestors, we have investigated it, but that is just an ordinary middle class.”

“Middle class?” The old goddess was frightened and angry, and Sen Leng said fiercely, “When will a middle class child also have the high-level Lingbao bodyguards of Buddhism and Taoism? These two treasures, no matter what Whichever item is taken for auction will never be lower than 200-300 million. “

The middle-aged man is horrified, is it really a glance? This child has a great future! He sweated and said: “Then, how is that good? Or, I’ll send it back here.”

“You are looking for your own way.” The old goddess said with a ruthless face. “Since the thing has been done, we can’t help but look back. This place will refine this child into the ninth evil boy. Nine babies are ten percent, and their power is infinite, even in front of the land gods. You can quickly prepare and wait for the ghost baby to be ten percent, and we will flee abroad immediately. “

“Country, abroad? I, we have operated here ...” The middle-aged man seemed to be lucky, but before he finished half of his words, he felt a gust of wind strike, as if there was an invisible ghost claw. Up his throat. He nodded in a hurry, expressing that he would do what the old godmother had ordered.

“Yes, my subordinates will do it, this will do it.” He flinched and led the two bodyguards out.

Suddenly, at this moment.

The voice of an indifferent woman sounded, “Go? You have committed a huge crime, where do you want to go?”

“Boom!” The window was opened by a powerful force.

A man and a woman and two young men broke through the window and stood side by side in the house. Their expressions were very indifferent. And that indifference seemed to contain a devastating rage.

These young men and women, women as beautiful as gods, and men’s rich and handsome men are like a pair of perfect match.

“You, who are you?”

The middle-aged man screamed, and instinctively took out his pistol with the bodyguards and aimed at the young men and women. His eyes were startled and horrified. I couldn’t help guessing, it must have been the family of the missing girl. It was really fast enough.

But this pair of men and women looks very young, even if there is a future, I am afraid it will not be so strong. And he has followed the old goddess for many years, but how terrible he is, he knows everything, and it takes a little effort to kill the young men and women.

“Humph!”

Young long-haired woman strode forward with her beautiful legs.

Suddenly, a breath of ice and mist suddenly flew away, and the place passed by was covered with a layer of ice. The middle-aged man and two sturdy bodyguards were frozen into three ice-like sculptures in an instant, with ice crystals around him and vivid images.

She didn't even look at the three mortals, but walked slowly towards the old goddess step by step. The force of the ice around her became more intense.

“you!”

The old goddess looked terrified and took two steps backwards, “Who are you? Could it be for this baby, you dare to go again ...” She was supposed to threaten a sentence or two, but unexpectedly, those threatening words But it has just been exported.

I found that the quiet young man had stood abruptly and weirdly by the crib. He squinted and gently hugged the baby up, teased him and said, “Little baby, don't cry or cry Now, see how your auntie has cleaned up the old monster who bullied you. “

He coaxed very concentrated, as if at this moment, the little baby in his arms is his entire sky. As for the old goddess, he didn't look at him at all, only when she was already a dead person.

These young men and women are naturally Wang Yan and Nan Lian who have arrived quickly. They rushed back to the hospital in the first time, and used investigation and tracking methods to chase them all the way.

Fortunately, it just happened.

The old goddess seemed to have been extremely insulted, and her dry face was covered with iron blue, and she said angrily: “You two little dolls should not be arrogant. Since you have found it, it is considered luck with this doll. It is better to retreat, so as Get started, please. “

“Retreat?” Wang Yan hugged the baby and glanced at the old goddess. When he saw a group of horrible ghost babies behind the old goddess, he was filled with a murderous intention. , “Your old monster, who has lost all her conscience, is at this time, are you still thinking about your life?”

“桀桀桀 ~” The old goddess was full of rage, “Two juniors, this seat gives you a face. You don’t want it. Since that is the case, don’t blame this seat. You are welcome.” During the speech, she took out a ghost. The gourd bite his tongue and sprayed a bit of blood at the gourd.

In a hurry of time, a dark cloud of black mist spewed out of the gourd’s mouth, and there were heavy ghosts in the black mist, and the ghosts were crying and howling. Almost dozens of “ghosts” are spreading their teeth and dancing to Wang Yan and Nan Lianyao.

“This seat is a ghost mother. I think you are a junior. I will give you another chance. As long as you step back now, this seat will spare you a life.” The old goddess screamed evilly.

In fact, according to her original temper, she has already started to clean up the two juniors. It was just that although the two juniors looked young, they were calm and seemed to have good strength.

The second is that the baby wore two valuable bodyguards, which might be a bad idea. She was afraid of hitting these two small ones, and the old one came later.

“Yinsha Ghost Mother?”

Wang Yan said sullenly, “It turns out that you are the evil ghost mother, and it is listed as the eleventh evil ghost mother in the light of the Holy See.” The Holy See’s global wanted black list is a copy of the global non-S-level wicked. Wanted list, Wang Yan has previously packed up many famous people on the list, such as Huanxi Yaomon and others.

However, the Joy Demon Monk and others are very strong, reaching the half-step S level. This Yinsha ghost mother is just an A + level.

Of course, in addition to the Holy See, the National African Affairs Bureau is also wanting Yinsha ghost mothers. This devil has many evils, often tortures the living to death, and extracts the soul of the living to refine ghosts, which is really intolerable.

It’s just that Yinsha Guimu has always been cunning, and her whereabouts are hidden so well that she has been free from impunity until now.

“桀桀 ~” Yinsha Guimu laughed proudly, “Junior, since you have learned the name of this seat, and you don’t get out quickly, this seat is a rare release, don’t miss this opportunity.”

“Oh, it’s an idiot.” Wang Yan looked at her with contempt and said, “I think you have been hiding like a mouse for too long, and I don’t understand the changes in this world at all. The Holy See black list, hehe, but just a group It ’s just a small scum. I ’ve killed a few. I ’ve already killed a lot of people. Sister Nan Lian, this person has a lot of crimes, let her live alive. We will use her to fight some criminal gangs! “

“Nan Lian?”

Yinsha Guimu’s face suddenly turned black and green, staring at Nan Lian tremblingly, “Are you, you are the rising star of the National African Affairs Bureau that has become famous in the past two years, the ice queen!”

“Humph!”

Nan Lian snorted coldly, disgusted with the Yinsha ghost mother, waved it, and a mist of ice with a trace of ice rules shone towards the Yinsha ghost mother, “Yes, I am the Queen of Ice, I advise you to surrender honestly. “

Yinsha Ghost Mother screamed, and hurriedly drove those ghosts to Nanlian, and the ghosts were crying and howling. Unexpectedly, they just went out, and encountered a blaze that was just as early as the sun.

That raging fire is Wang Yan’s pure Yang true fire, which can wipe out all the evil spirits in the world.

The gloomy ghosts, as if they met a nemesis, screamed like snow melted away.

The Yinsha ghost mother soul was hit hard, and she stepped back backwards a few steps, horrified and desperately said: “This, this, this is pure Yang true fire. You, you, are you the legendary son of flame?”

The name of the child of flame is better than the ice queen, and it is like a thunder.

This made the Yinsha ghost mother like a mourning exam woman, terrified to the extreme. Why, when she was about to take shape, she would steal the child and steal it from the Queen of Ice and the Son of Fire.

It is a pity that Wang Yan and Nan Lian did not even want to make her scared for a while. When she tried to escape from her desperately, she was easily taken away, frozen, and handed over to the South China Branch of the National African Bureau.

In the next period of time, the whole country will crack down on various vicious cases of human trafficking. With the cooperation of the National African Affairs Bureau, all the criminal groups involved in the crimes have been wiped out, and the number of people involved has reached no less than 10,000.

However, no one expected that this time the nation's crackdown would be a stolen little girl.

As for Yinsha Guimu, there are too many evils, and even the demon prison can't tolerate her, and she was directly sentenced to death by the National African Bureau.

at the same time.

Wang Yan accompanied Nanlian on the plane to Russia to explore the mystery of Nanlian's life experience.

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Snow flakes floating around, pure white crystal ice crystals, like silk floating in the wind, glorified in front of eyes.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian stood on the edge of the cabin and looked into the distance.

In front of the left side of the airport, a clear and tranquil lake is like an endless ocean. Under the background of the slowly falling snowflakes, she is like a dazzling blue eye embedded in the Siberian plain. on.

“Lake Baikal, it was so beautiful ...” Nan Lian took Wang Yan’s wrist lightly and looked at the snowy scene of Lake Baikal near him.

Lake Baikal is the oldest, clearest, and deepest freshwater lake in the world. Her beauty has always astounded the world, especially her top water area in Asia and Europe, which was once called her in ancient China. It is the North Sea.

Under the falling snow and ice, Nan Lian’s long eyelashes twitched slightly, and a pair of blue ice eyes reflected the bright lake water at the moment. Wang Yan looked a little intoxicated on the side, and the corners of his mouth could not help rising slightly, “Your eyes are more beautiful than the lake water.”

A touch of Feixia seemed to be blushing, staining Nanlian’s cheek. She looked at Wang Yan with a little bit of shyness. The picture of the two people’s affectionate models seemed to freeze here, leaving only pure white snowflakes falling, slowly Falling.

“Cough, the love between the son of flame and the ice queen is really envious.”

A joke sounded like a cough, breaking the picture of the freeze.

Wang Yan and Nan Lian each smiled, and naturally understood who the person was speaking out, and the two turned around and walked under the aircraft ramp.

“Belissa, brother of tanks, don’t come unharmed.”

The Winter Hunter, Berissa Nova, and the red tank, Cristo Mayev, who had fought against Nan Lian and Wang Yan at the Youth Conference, stood on the left and right sides of the aircraft ramp. .

Behind the two men, there was a neatly lined up team of high-spirited soldiers, who could see that they should be the ground forces of the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service. They came to welcome Wang Yan and Nan Lian together.

“On behalf of the Polar Bear Special Service Headquarters and the Irkutsk branch, welcome two people.” Berissa stood under the ramp and greeted with a smile.

At this time she put on a set of black leather jacket, tight under the tight leather jacket, her exquisite and perfect figure, more beautiful and moving. And the wolf cloak that symbolizes the hunted \*\*\*\*\* is still covered by her. The white and thick fur wolf's fur makes her already heroic and temperament, and sets off the majestic majesty.

Her indispensable darling, the North Bear King Reynolds, also shrunk her original mighty body and became the size of an ordinary white bear, sitting quietly beside her.

Opposite Berissa, the red tank known as the undead monster, Kristo Mayev, also looked at Wang Yan with a smiling face.

The tall and mighty red tank, still with short hair sunglasses, was dressed neatly in the military, but probably because of the cold weather, he put a military jacket on his T-shirt.

The army green thick cotton jacket set his tower-like towering body more burly and tall. Standing in front of people is like a high wall, full of visual impact.

Right now, including Wang Yan and others, these top superpowers do not wear clothes according to the season because they are cold. This is because they avoid living in this world like aliens. After all, whether it is a superpower or an ordinary person, they are all part of this world and need to be integrated into this society in order to enjoy the fun and goodness of life.

“Lao Wang, long time no see.”

Seeing Wang Yan and Nan Lian get off the plane, the red tank greeted him first, extended his hand enthusiastically, and clung tightly to Wang Yan.

He and Berisha are not unfamiliar with Wang Yan and Nan Lian. When they meet again at this time, it is like an old friend. The picture of fierce fighting with each other at the original meeting seems to have stopped yesterday. Mesh.

“Huh? Brother Tank, are you S-Class too?”

Wang Yan was slightly startled. When he shook hands with the red tank, he felt an unparalleled force, and it came from the palm of the other party.



The air between the palms of the two immediately stirred up a translucent air wave visible to the naked eye. The overbearing power seemed to crush his palm together with the bone at any time.

Wang Yan turned his eyes and looked at the red tank. It must be said that in terms of pure power, the Red Tank is really the undisputed king on this planet.

At the beginning of the half-step S-class stage, the red tank was known as the king of land warfare with unparalleled strength, and it was an undead monster. At this moment, after advancing to the S level, it has reached a terrifying level, the monster among the monsters.

Wang Yan dare to say, let alone armored tanks in front of this force, even the mountains and rivers must fall apart.

“Haha, this is also thanks to the result of the battle with you. I thought that no one was my opponent in frontal combat, but you gave me a solid lesson.” The red tank smiled soundly and saw the king Yan’s reaction, the complacent look in his eyes could not help but increase a few points.

“So after the competition, for half a year, I was pondering the meaning of fighting with you, plus I also experienced a chance to die, and the result was just half a year earlier than you, and I was promoted to S-level!”

“Brother Tank is amazing.” Wang Yan was interested. It seems that in this world, not only he is working alone, but there seems to be flames rising in his eyes.

“Compared to the Son of Flame who has caused so many deeds in the world, my score is far worse.” The red tank said modestly, but the strength in his hand increased a little, “At the beginning half of the step S I thought I was inferior to you at the first grade, but now I accumulate more than you in the first half of the year, so you have to be careful. “

The red tank is eager to try, and he is confident that with the accumulation of the past six months, he will surely catch up and even overwhelm Wang Yan.

Behind him, the elite team of soldiers also showed excitement, excitement and pride.

“With the unmatched power of the red tank, the Son of Flame has lost!”

Out of friendliness and courtesy, these soldiers did not say what they said in their hearts, but the red tanks were the idols of these Russian soldiers. Now the red tanks are powerful. These direct troops have witnessed them with their own eyes.

That powerful cruise missile, hit in the front, only hurt him a few points.

Although the name and related deeds of the Son of Flame are well-known in the world, as a superpower at the top of the fire department, in terms of physical strength, he certainly cannot compare with the hero in their army, the red tank!

Few people in the audience were optimistic about Wang Yan, only the hairy crabs carrying luggage behind him and Nan Lian beside him looked at the red tank with sympathetic eyes.

Even dare to pretend to be forced in front of the Pharaoh, it seems that he hasn't learned a lesson yet.

“Brother Tank lost the last time, do you want to try again?” Wang Yan smiled disapprovingly.

He understands that the other party is not malicious. The red tank has the typical personality characteristics of Lao Maozi. When confronted with enemies and strangers, it will appear quite indifferent and terrifying, but if you really want to be a friend, you will find the other party's bold and enthusiastic side.

But since the other party wants to compare, his Wang Yan will not let him.

“It seems that I will give you another lesson today.” With a staring gaze, Wang Yan immediately transported his body to the pure fire of the pure sun, and counterattacked it with a force that was not inferior to the other party.

I saw the squeezed muscles on the palm of Wang Yan's palm, and immediately swelled up. At the same time, a temperature that seemed to melt steel began to rise on the surface of his palm.

“Hoo!”

The skin of Wang Yan's arms began to redden slightly, the skin and muscles became hard like steel, and the strength was immense. At the same time, the body surface temperature was hot like lava.

Soon, the white steam began to rise continuously at the intersection of the red tank and the palm of Wang Yan, and the expression of the red tank became more and more dignified.

“His! Ah!”

After a few seconds, the red tank could no longer withstand the double pressure of power and flames, whispered, retracted his palm, and defeated.

“Pharaoh, you are such a monster! I have never seen a fire-powered person who can have such a strong power.”

The red tank frowned, and then he saw that there was a crimson mark on his palm.

Wang Yan didn't take it for granted, but instead smiled rather usefully, “I feel honored to be called a monster by your monster.”

The team of soldiers behind was stunned. The child of flame is not only a \*\*\*\*\* of fire, but also has no weakness in power. It is really terrifying! The key is that he is still so young. If he goes on like this, what will happen in the future?

“Cough, Christopher, the son of Flame and the Queen of Ice, but our distinguished guests of the Secret Service, you are so impolite.” Berissa smiled politely at Wang Yan, and walked sideways to the steps Nan Lian.

“Xiao Yan, we are guests, or should we keep a low profile.” Nan Lian said, extending her hands, and shook her with politeness very politely.

The two generous and decent women are much more low-key than the two fleshy men, but you can still feel that between the two women's gaze, the fierce and secret fighting spirit is violently colliding.

Superpowers are the top of the biological chain on this planet, so having a good opponent is the key to their continuous improvement. The relationship between them is like two top-notch top athletes, competing with each other, making progress, being friends, and adding a lot of fun to their life.

“Disrespectful and rude, Pharaoh, wait for the opportunity to discuss with you once.”

“Brother Tank is welcome, you are a good opponent, and I look forward to playing against you again.”

The two shook hands again very friendly and politely turned over each other.

When everyone was about to get into the car from the red tank, there was a cry of surprise from Berissa.

“Wait, this ... Nanlian, why do you have this necklace?”

Berisha’s eyes contracted and her eyes stayed in front of Nan Lian’s lapel, unable to move away for a long time.

Nan Lian’s eyes widened in surprise, “This is the necklace left by my mother, you, do you know it?”

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Nan Lian was shocked and happy, and countless doubts began to fly through her heart.

This necklace is an item left by her mother and the only clue to find her mother. So she put on the necklace, and she never took it off.

Previously this was covered by clothing and was not seen by Berissa for the first time, but now it is revealed as he walks.

As a result, Berissa just glanced at her and could no longer look away.

Is it that Berissa has something to do with her life experience? !

On the other side, Wang Yan’s eyes lit up after hearing this, and turned to look at the two women.

Although the visit and exchange mission declared this time was for the purpose of strengthening the contact and cooperation between the two countries, the Polar Bear Secret Service has also specially invited many times, but Wang Yan wanted to search for some mother's information for Nanlian.

At the beginning, besides this necklace, he did not get any specific clues, but he and Nanlian both believed that since they decided to come over and look, they would walk around on the vast Siberian plains, maybe they would be somewhat new Find.

The amazing Baikal Lake is located at the beginning of the southern Siberian plain, so the two used it as the starting point for this journey.

I just didn't expect that the clues came so fast. Is it all a matter of heaven?

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Berissa and Nanlian.

After carefully observing the bottom of the necklace, Berisha raised her head, "Of course I know, this is the mark of our tribe."

"Look, this rune symbol represents wind and snow and winter." Belisa pointed to the inside of the pendant, a rune symbol like a hieroglyph.

Under the light of the sky with snow flakes, the pendant on Nanlian's chest reflected a faint blue fluorescence, like an ancient ice that has passed through 10,000 years, quiet and beautiful.

"The structure of this rune really resembles the trajectory of snow and snow. Is my mother related to your tribe?" Nan Lian cast his eyes in amazement, hoping to get more answers in the eyes of Berissa.

"There should be a great relationship." Berissa nodded, and after a slight pause, the tone was somewhat uncertain. "To be precise, the rune in this necklace is the belief of our tribe, winter. Totem logo of the god. "

"It is said that our tribe is a descendant of the \*\*\*\* of winter. All generations have used the symbol of the \*\*\*\* of winter as the totem of our faith. Therefore, each of our people and the items we make and use will carry this kind of snow symbol. "

Saying that, Berissa took out her bow and sword, including her wrist, as well as her darling, the foot of the bear king Reynolds, with a small totem mark.

Nan Lian saw these totem marks, her eyes as beautiful as ice and snow, and she was worried. "That is to say, my mother may be your clan, or may just have the item you made, and finally leave this item. Gave me? "

"It is indeed possible." Berissa nodded irrevocably. "As early as the Red Revolution more than a hundred years ago, our tribe joined the Secret Service of the Military Department. As a key force, many of our tribes He left the tribe and took part in the battle. For a long time to come, the descendants of our tribe, as well as related items, all had an outflow, and the quantity was difficult to count for a while. "

Berissa's statement reinforces Nan Lian's idea once again.

During those turbulent years, who can determine the true attribution of something? This is like a piece of antiques or jewelry, whose hands will be lost in the future, and it is still uncertain.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan comforted Nanlian's shoulder and said: "Don't worry, since you have found a clue, it's only a matter of time to find your mother."

"I promise, no matter how hard it is to find and how much time it will take, even if you poke the earth into a hole, I will help you find her."

Nan Lian's heart was warm. She looked back affectionately and immediately nodded. "Well, I believe."

"Cough, interrupt." Berissa coughed lightly and raised her eyebrows. The two men were really concubines, so show their love everywhere, is it really good to spread dog food?

"Son of Flame is right, and I have a way to determine whether you are descendants of our tribe." Berissa turned her eyes and looked quietly at Nanlian, "If you can be sure that you are our tribe Your descendants, then your mother will be easy to find. "

"Really?" Wang Yan and Nan Lian's eyes lit up, and they asked in unison.

There was another wordlessness in Bertha's heart, and it was again, now it was not Valentine's Day.

Okay, okay, it's important to talk about business.

"However, I will take you to a place that was originally planned by us in private and invites you to be a guest, not too far from here."

"I know where it is. The ruins can indeed determine the bloodline of Nanlian." The red tank smiled and walked to a military off-road vehicle, opened the door and said, "We will go to the branch office to report, and then together past."

"Okay, let's get in." Wang Yan and Nan Lian entered the back seat respectively.

The hairy crab was carrying a big parcel, followed dumbly behind the two, and rolled his eyes in fog, "My boss is mysterious, what is this going to do? Isn't it good to go to the lake, see you Is it a \*\*\*\* and enchanting Russian female crab? Now that they are all at the lake, how come they got on the bus? "

The hairy crab was quite helpless. Anyway, the boss got into the car, and he had to keep up with it. After putting the suitcase in the trunk, he crawled in.

After everything was ready, the red tank drove and drove the crowd to the Polar Bear Secret Service, located on the Baikal Lake, the branch base of Irkutsk city.

The branch office base is located in the suburbs of the city. Where did Wang Yan and Nan Lian receive a warm welcome from the branch directors, and enjoyed a sumptuous lunch.

Accompanied by the Red Tank and Beresa, the two high-ranking members of the Secret Service, Wang Yan and Nan Lian became very free. The two left behind several diplomats from the State Administration of African Affairs to deal with matters related to this visit and exchange, and then followed the red tank to the destination again.

The crowd drove all the way to Olkhon Island on the shore of Lake Baikal in the evening.

Olkhon Island is a small town with a fairly large area. Most of the island is composed of granite and gneiss mountains, with a forest in the north and grasslands in the south.

Red tanks often come on vacation. His aunt's family is on the southernmost part of Olkhon Island.

“Squeak!”

A clear brake sound, a heavy military off-road vehicle carrying everyone, was steadily parked in front of a distinctive wooden building.

“We have arrived.”

The red tank got off the bus first. He took a deep breath towards Lake Baikal, and the fragrance of the lake and the forest on the face made him unable to help but show a happy expression.

“Pharaoh, it is too early for you to come. When the winter ice age is over, the maximum thickness of the ice on the lake surface can be more than one meter. After that, the lake ice will continue to expand and squeeze under the influence of temperature and pressure, thus forming a There are huge cracks and ice peaks. The scenery at that time was more spectacular than it is now! “

Wang Yan took Nan Lian's hand and got out of the car together.

After standing, looking up, you can see the endless lake against the setting sun, rendered into a fiery red between the sky. On the side, the lake is clear and bottomed out. Looking at tens of meters away, the bottom of the lake can be clearly seen.

If it weren't for the first time, Wang Yan and Nan Lian wouldn't believe that a piece of lake water would be as clean and transparent as air.

“The scenery here is truly beautiful.” Wang Yan hugged Nanlian's shoulders and couldn't help but praise.

Perhaps this kind of place retains such a high-quality natural environment precisely because of its sparse population. While mankind survives and develops and builds the earth, it ignores the more precious nature. This is indeed worthy of our reflection.



While everyone was enjoying the view of the sunset lake, the hairy crab claws had no bowel and also crawled out of the trunk of the car.

Seeing such a beautiful and vast lake, all eight crab claws were shaking with excitement.

What a wonderful place is this? How many beautiful and \*\*\*\* Russian female crabs will be raised in such a wide and clear lake? How excited will it be when the boy is in the water?

Thinking of this, the hairy crabs' excited bubbles spit out.

“Son of Flame, next I need to take Nanlian alone and go to the shaman rock left by our ancestors. That is the place of sacrifice left by our ancestors, where it can be determined whether the blood of Nanlian belongs to our tribe . But following outsiders will lead to elemental disorder, making it impossible to communicate with the ancestors. “

After a glance at Nanlian, Bai Lisha turned her attention to Wang Yan, as if seeking his opinion.

“No problem. The scenery here is good. Brother Tan and I are waiting for you here.” Wang Yan patted Nan Lian's shoulder, indicating that the other party did not care about him.

“Well, Xiaoyan will come when I go.” Nanlian nodded to Wang Yan, and after saying goodbye to Wang Yan and the red tank temporarily, she followed Berissa and walked all the way to Shamanyan.

“Pharaoh, let's not be idle, they come back early, let's go, let's go fishing!”

The red tank went to the car to take out the fishing gear, took Wang Yan to drive the small boat by the lake, and paddled towards the center of the lake. The hairy crab also followed behind the two.

After a period of time.

Berissa took Nanlian to a torch that extended to the center of the lake.

The mountains and rocks protruding from the ground and the quaint vicissitudes are like a stone tablet that witnesses the undulation of the earth, full of traces after years of washing.

Standing in front of the rock, Nan Lian could immediately feel a primitive and pure spiritual power, covering the entire area, and the surrounding ice elements began to flow from all directions, continuously flowing here.

“The belief of our tribe is the \*\*\*\* of snow and ice from nature. At the same time, she is also the \*\*\*\* of hunting and winter. As early as in ancient times, our tribe had activities throughout the Siberian plains, so there were many gods to worship the winter Location. “

Standing on the side of Nan Lian, Bai Lisha said quietly, “The rock in front of us embodies the spiritual power of our tribe’s ancestors. They will determine whether you belong to our tribe.”

With that said, Berissa turned her attention to Nan Lian. “Next I will summon the ancestor spirit, Nanlian, are you ready?”

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Berissa did not hurry to start, but waited quietly.

At this time the afterglow of the sunset had completely submerged into the far end of Lake Baikal. As night fell, the crystal-clear snowflakes were still floating under Sisuo. There was only a vast space between the heavens and the earth, and the fine wind and snow, flowing silently between the two women.

Regarding the mystery of her life experience, Nanlian’s heart is still full of anxiety, but in addition to these anxieties and uneasiness, more is the fear and firmness of the future.

She raised her hands to her ears and her hair was blown away by the wind. After taking a deep breath of the cold air by the lake, her expression said indifferently: “Belissa, thank you for helping me, I am ready.”

“My tribes have been guards and servants serving the \*\*\*\* of winter, so the shamans of our tribe will use the power of ice and snow in nature to maintain the balance of this frozen earth while they

are alive. After death, part of the soul and spiritual power will also merge with the ice and snow and return to this piece of nature. “

Bai Lisha raised her head and explained to Nan Lian while looking up at the ice and snow flying in the night sky, “In a moment I will wake up the ancestors of all generations. They will come back to us in the form of ice and snow elements in nature. Try to get in touch with you, but you do n’t have to be afraid, the ancestor will not hurt anyone. “

Nan Lian nodded, letting the wind and snow in nature blow her cheeks, “I understand, let’s get started.”

“That’s good.” Berissa no longer said much, but took out a shaman horn with a simple shape, like a curved beast horn, and took a deep breath and blew it.

The horn was wrapped in a layer, thick and thick after years of grinding, and the top was decorated with feathers. At this time, it was blown up strongly by Berissa, making a long and majestic trembling sound.

“Woo ...”

The trumpet sounded a deep and deep echo in the night sky with the devout spiritual power of the windman. Unconsciously, there was a trace of solemnity in the air.

Nan Lianzhan heard some dismay before Shaman Rock. For a moment, she seemed to feel that she had passed through time and returned to the era of ancient and barrenness. With the distant snow and snow, she looked down at this vastness The earth.

Wind and snow made a whimpering whine in the sound of the horn, and Nanlian was slightly out of his breath. The wind and snow around this shaman rock began to show amazing changes.

...

Just when Berissa started to summon the ancestors, Wang Yan and the red tank on the other side had rowed the wooden boat into the deep water.

“Lao Wang, I grew up by this lake when I was a kid. There are countless good things in this lake.” The red tank handed the adjusted fishing gear to Wang Yan, and began to bury his head to assemble his fishing gear again.

“According to our official statistics, this lake has a history of more than 20 million years, and more than 300 rivers have finally been injected into the lake. It is as deep as the ocean. Freshwater storage accounts for one-fifth of the world’s total, and the entire Baltic Sea water volume, It ’s not as much here. “

The fishing gear was assembled, and the red tank took the bait with the bait and threw it out with a fishing rod. “There are more than 1,200 kinds of fish and aquatic species here, and three-quarters of them are Lake Baikal. Unique, especially some rare and special products, the taste is very delicious, can not be found outside. “

The direct current saliva that hairy crabs listen to in the cabin, fat aquatic life, and a wide variety of female crab sisters, this is simply a paradise.

However, both Red Tank and Wang Yan have a consensus that in this good natural environment, neither abilities nor chemical bait will be used easily to avoid environmental damage.

Of course, during this time they fished, this greedy hairy crab, don’t want to go into the water, otherwise let alone a fish, not even a shrimp.

The hairy crab was forced to succumb to it and shrunk helplessly in the cabin, greedy spitting bubbles, had to expect that the boss would catch a few fish that had never been seen before.

“I heard it when I came. It is said that there are seals, conch, lobsters and other marine life in this lake?”

Although Wang Yan took the fishing rod, more attention remained on Nanlian’s side.

Although the Shaman Rock also extends by the lake, there is still a long distance from Wang Yan, plus the curvature of the lake shore, even with his present eyesight, he can only see a little blurry outline, Probably only a little bit of the shadow of the rock.

“Yes, in the geological history, Lake Baikal is connected to the sea, and marine life may enter the Lake Baikal from the ancient ocean, thus forming a unique ecosystem. There is still an Angara River, which flows out from the lake and Arctic Ocean Connected “

While pulling the fishing rod, the red tank made a sound of science. When Wang Yan was absent, he poked at the elbow with his elbow, and said, “People, rest assured, I have also seen the ancestors of Berissa. It is said that It is their soul shards left after the fusion of their ancestors and the element of ice and snow is an elemental spirit with memory, just like some shadows. “

“These elemental ancestors will respond to Berissa’s call and questions. If Miss Nanlian has the blood of their tribe, they will also be identified by these ancestors.”

Wang Yan nodded, no longer entangled in this problem, picked up the fishing tackle and hung the bait, and threw it into the lake. “I’ve been fishing since I was a kid. Will Brother Brother Tank come to compare?”

“Then come Bibi.” The red tank raised his eyebrows and smiled happily. “When you were a kid? Ha ha, tell you, I went to the lake at the age of three, and I will never lose to you in this respect.

“Brother Tank, when will you brag, three years old? Did you remember that time?”

Wang Yan chuckled and choked on the red tank. The two were about to start a chat, and a change occurred in the sky.

Suddenly, in the direction of Shaman Rock, in the night sky with snow falling, a pure white brilliance descended suddenly.

The Guanghua said precisely that it was not a light, but an ice and snow vortex formed after a large amount of wind and snow gathered.

A huge amount of snow and snow, constantly gathering and rotating in the night sky clouds hundreds of meters high, just like a giant white hourglass, slowly down from the sky.

The giant blizzard that landed was extremely imposing, and in the blink of an eye, the entire shaman rock was enveloped.

At this time, even the cold wind that had rolled up in the outer periphery had blown in front of Wang Yan and the red tank.

This cold wind seems to have little wind, but in fact it is magnificent. It seems to have passed through a long time, with a primitive and vast atmosphere, the lake is sparkling and the clouds are moving.

“A strong spirit!”

Both Wang Yan and the Red Tank stood up in unison, and the awe of nature appeared almost involuntarily in their hearts.

At this time, Wang Yan could clearly feel that this powerful and solemn breath is really from the power of nature, and the richness of the ice and snow elements is definitely not the ice ability. It can easily be gathered together.

“Brother Tank, was this the same scene when you saw Berissa summoning ancestors last time?” Wang Yan asked incredulously.

If such an equal amount of snow and snow can be summoned casually, then the people of Berissa are really powerful enough to exaggerate.

At present, these rich ice elements have no signs of spreading, but Wang Yan can feel that if this magnitude of snow and snow is really hit the ground, the consequences will be light for thousands of miles.

After listening to the red tank, he looked at the scene in front of him. He was stunned and shook his head. “Never, never.”

...

At this moment, the most shocking thing should be Berissa herself.

She was born with a very high affinity for ice and snow. As the latest generation of hunter gods of the tribe, her father is the patriarch's patriarch and is also the former generation hunter god. Even the prestigious and shamanic high priest among the tribes praised her elemental affinity.

It can be said that she has the ability to communicate with elemental ancestors from an early age. So far, there are only a handful of ancestors in the entire tribe who can summon ancestors like her.

“But ... what is the situation now?”

Berissa looked at the snow that enveloped all around, and she was a little caught off guard.

It was not once or twice that she called the ancestral spirit, but this time it was far beyond her expectations. The tribal holy shaman horn she used will call all ice and snow elements within the range of the horn. But now, almost the entire area, including the place where the trumpet sound is not communicated, a huge amount of ice and snow elements have all poured over.

In this situation, even the shaman high priest in the tribe may not be able to do it!

“Is it all related to the unknown Nanlian?”

Thinking of this, Berissa looked at Nanlian in surprise.

Nan Lian was also the first to experience the ceremony of summoning ancestral spirits, and did not understand the situation. Now, she stood very calmly in front of the shaman rock, waiting quietly for the ancestors to appear.

At this moment, Reynolds, the bear king who came with Berissa, uttered a humble growl, bent on all fours, instinctively lowered his head and lay prone on the ground.

“The ancestor spirit is here, remember to be respectful for a while.” Berissa reminded aloud, and bowed her head slightly, her attitude was very humble.

“I understand.” Nan Lian nodded, after all, he was an ancestor, and he needed to be respected no matter where he was.

Soon, in the wind and snow in front of the two women, one by one made of ice and snow, with a light blue light of human virtual images, began to come over.

These virtual images of human beings are tall, short, fat, and thin. The body and clothing are all composed of the surging wind and snow. The movements are vivid and magnificent when walking.

Although he can't see his expression clearly, Nan Lian can feel that the other party is looking at himself, and judging from the momentum exuded by the other party, every ancestor here will definitely reach S-level in his lifetime!

Thinking of this, both women's attitude subconsciously respected a bit.

However, the ancestors who came out of the snow curtain did not stop there. More and more ancestors came from the wind and snow. It didn't take long for there to be as many as one hundred ancestors who appeared in front of them.

Berissa couldn't help raising her head, her shocked heart, and she opened her eyes in disbelief.

"Aren't all the ancestors of the past come?"

She could not calm her heart for a long time. She could not figure out what was happening now, so she could only think inwardly.

"If all this is really related to Nan Lian, then her life experience is simply incredible!"

Feeling Patricia's gaze, Nan Lian looked at the other person more puzzled.

Although she knew she had to face the ancestors, she didn't expect such a big situation. She felt that the ancestors standing in front of herself seemed to be facing a solemn army, with strong oppression, almost monstrous. Up.

Just when the two women were unprepared, the 100 ancestors suddenly took a step forward.

Then, a shocking scene happened.

Hundreds of tribal ancestors even kneeled down on the ground with one knee in front of them, facing Nan Lian. They held their right hands to support their chests and lowered their heads in a humble manner.



This scene is like an ancient heroic warrior who is undergoing review by the queen!

...

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“What, what is this?”

“How did the noble ancestors of the tribe fall down to Nanlian?”

The scene in front of him, the startled Berissa Tan opened her mouth, and her chin was about to fall.

She stood stunned aside, letting the wind and snow blow around her, and her heart was like a heavy hammer, smashed heavily, countless doubts and surprises, roaring in her heart.

The scene in front of me was so shocking that even her view of life since her birth has been completely subverted.

Hundreds of ancestors who were worshipped and worshiped by tribal descendants, like ancient iron guards who guarded the territory, met their emperor who served faithfully, knelt down in front of the emperor Nanlian, and worshiped piously.

But her true descendant, the caller of the ancestral spirit, was like an outsider, but they were left aside and ignored.

Such a situation, let alone unprecedented, is unprecedented and unprecedented!

At this moment, Berissa really wanted to shout in her heart: “Who can tell me, what the \*\*\*\* is going on?”

“Her ancestor’s summoner, what should I do next?”

As a worshipped person, Nan Lian was also caught off guard at the same place, a pair of glacial ice eyes, full of the color of the circle.

All of this came too suddenly. At first, she was shocked by the tremendous coercion exuded by these magnificent hundred ancestors.

Imagine that a hundred ancestors of all generations exude a terrifying momentum of up to S level, and carry a huge amount of ice and snow elements that fill the world, and models come from the mist of the snow curtain.

The kind of coercion derived from nature is much more powerful and solemn than a huge army.

Even if they know that they are not really living people, but under this primitive and majestic pressure, even with Nanlian's current strength, they can't help but respect them.

You must know that these ancestors were all warriors and heroes who led the entire tribe since the time of their lives. They are all characters who live in legends!

However, just when Nanlian was infected by this powerful momentum and had not recovered.

These ancestors full of glorious deeds actually bowed down to her.

This unprecedented scene made Nan Lian unexpected, and the heart could not help jumping suddenly.

Even though she was calm and calm on weekdays, she was at a loss at the moment.

With great anxiety, he turned a pair of beautiful eyes to the side of Balissa, and at the same time, the voice asked, "Then, that, your ancestors ... is that usual?"

After hearing this, Berissa's head fainted, and almost did not spit out the old blood.

Whose ancestors would do this? Even the ancestors of ordinary civilians would not kneel when they saw someone?

What's more, her ancestors have been kneeling on the ground for hundreds of generations, and she also wants to ask what is going on here? You know, if this is not what happened in reality, but the bridge that appeared in the film novel, she can't help but take the bear king Reynolds to the guest house of the author!

“and many more!”

Berisha was shocked, her eyes flashed, and she immediately turned her gaze to look carefully at Huanglian Nanlian who was standing beside him.

“The ancestor spirit can't go wrong. There is only one reason for the ancestor spirit to bow down, that is Huangfu Nanlian! This matter must be related to her!”

...

With the emergence of hundreds of ancestors, the mighty power radiating from the surroundings of the Shaman Rock is towering like mountains, and the surrounding ice and snow elements have become so intense that it is terrifying.

The dark clouds shrouded the shaman rock, and the turbulent wind and snow affected the range of several kilometers. The cold air leaked made the lake Baikal frozen.

Fortunately, the vast Siberian plain is not as densely populated as in China, and it has never had many residents. Otherwise, this majestic and terrible vision will appear. It is estimated that the residents of the whole area will be scared to escape, and it will not take long for the major news media and circle of friends in the country to explode.

On the surface of Lake Baikal, the leaked cold air poured out all around. In the blink of an eye, the place where the cold air passed was frozen, and it became like a winter and snow country.

Wang Yan and the red tank rafted in the lake. When they saw the violent snow and snow change and strengthened again, they heard the sound of icy icing everywhere.

Before they could get a response in the future, coldness swept around them, and even the fishing line could still be recovered in the future, and together with the wooden boat at the foot, they were frozen on the lake.

“Brother Tank, it seems that our fish cannot be caught this time.”

Wang Yan smiled helplessly at the red tank, and then put down the frozen ice stick like a fishing rod. The long fishing line was still frozen in the lake. It seemed that it could not be recovered for the time being.

The cold air in front of him reminded him of the scene of elemental pilgrimage that he accidentally caused in the flames. At that time, all the flame elements were kneeling down and even rushed to gather around themselves for their own use.

Obviously, the snow and mist gathered in front of me, and the extremely rich snow and ice elements, just under a certain opportunity, triggered a similar situation.

“It’s just ... Is this situation related to Nan Lian?” Wang Yan also had no idea in his heart, and he could only watch from afar, and was confused for a while.

But there is no doubt that if the current situation is really related to Nanlian, then the future of Nanlian is definitely not trivial. The title of Ice Queen really deserves its name.

“Click!”

The red tank exerted a little force and pulled the frozen sole out of the cabin, looked at the frozen lake around it, and also showed up helplessly, “It ’s a strong cold, it seems that we have to win another day. Lost. “

Although the strong cold around him did not affect him and Wang Yan, the fish could not be caught anymore.

“Click, click!”

The body of the hairy crab in the cabin was shocked, and it shattered a layer of frost. With its current strength, this cold can’t hurt it.

It was just when he was lying on the side of the ship, tapping the hard ice on the lake surface with large claws, and when the lake surface “dangdang” sounded, the poor hairy crab suddenly petrified on the spot.

This boss will just let it go. Now it's done. The surrounding lake is completely ice-covered, let alone sex. The enchanting Russian female crab can't even eat foreign fish that she hasn't seen before.

Woo, this son's life is so bitter ...

Wang Yan looked at the shaman rock in the distance, and the snow and snow twirled and turned in the distance, the momentum was like a rainbow, and he couldn't help but curiously asked, “This scene is really exaggerated. When Brother Tank and Berissa summoned the ancestors, Is this a battle?”

“This ...” The red tank frowned and replied a little bit, “It's not so exaggerated at ordinary times, this may be related to your girlfriend.”

“It can make this piece of ice and snow so surging, Pharaoh, your girlfriend is not easy.” The red tank looked up at the distant snow and sighed with emotion, “Pelisa usually only summons one or two ancestors. , Now it seems that Berissa 's ancestors have come a lot. “

“His, right.” The red tank seemed to remember something, and said casually, “Pharaoh, you said they wouldn't have a pro-confessions meeting?”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan's eyes jumped, “Maybe.”

The character of the red tank is a little rough, but there is no doubt that the scene in front of them is far beyond what they expected at the beginning, and even the rich snow and ice elements make them feel tricky.

...

At this moment, the real situation around Shaman Rock is not as simple as the recognition meeting in the mouth of the red tank.

Nan Lian and Bai Lisha stood in front of the Shaman Rock, and the abnormality appeared again before they could relax.

The crystal necklace that Nan Lian wore on her chest, although simple and beautiful in shape, looks like a crystal clear crystal of ten thousand years. There is also a rune mark representing the snow and snow in the center of the pendant.

But it's just good-looking. On weekdays, there is no slight breath of ice. Unless Nanlian or Wang Yan deliberately use their mental strength to find out at close range, they can't find the inside of this necklace. The majestic power of ice.

In fact, it is no wonder that the more precious the treasure, the more low-key and introverted, as the Chinese ancient saying puts it, elephants are invisible and simple and simple.

This is the case with the warhammer in Wang Yan's hands. If it is not in Wang Yan's hands, or if it is not driven by Wang Yan's power, then the warhammer will be as restrained as possible and fall into the hands of anyone.

But once Wang Yan picked it up, the Warhammer would instantly turn into a shining legendary weapon, showing its might.

This is a precious treasure, all with special spirituality, they will never easily emit their own light. Otherwise, Nan Lian's father, as an ordinary person, could not keep this treasure for so long.

But at this moment, the necklace pendant that had always been glorious and restrained suddenly began to shine brightly.

The azure blue light reveals the pure and clear chill, the magnificent atmosphere, and even stronger than the hundred ancestors in meaning and momentum.

Nanlian, who was wearing a necklace, was soon wrapped in this layer of light. The light of the eternal cold ice reflected her like a queen who controlled the ice and snow, and the soul of the ice soul and the soul, showing nobility.

Unconsciously, the surroundings were quiet, and even the whispering sound of the snow and snow seemed to growl because of respect for the owner.

Berissa had never seen such a scene, standing instinctively and watching silently.

At this moment, Nan Lian and Ruo Ruo were two.

If the former Nan Lian, it seems that it is just an outstanding, beautiful and moving superpower. And now, she is like a \*\*\*\* coming to the earth, her whole body is full of holy and noble atmosphere, which makes her unable to bear heart to worship and submit to her feet.

In a few moments, Nanlian could clearly feel that a cold chill passed from above the necklace to her heart. And the other end of this chill is linked to the hundred ancestors in front of you, as well as the icy and snowy elements flying in the sky.

“It turned out to be so.” Nan Lian slowly lifted her face, and a new understanding was being passed to her heart through the necklace.

The implication of filling her heart seemed to make her feel connected to all the ice and snow around her.

When the thoughts moved, strange things happened.

...

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“Wow!”

Over the shaman rock, the violent rotation of snow and ice vortex, with the transmission of Nanlian’s thoughts, suddenly a white air wave visible to the naked eye, all the wind and snow like the freeze of the movie screen, suddenly still, hovering in midair.

Then I saw that the huge amount of snow and snow around the sky began to spread in a reverse direction towards the sky and the earth in a reverse rotation.

This scene was very shocking, as if the sky was clearly raining. As a result, the rain just stopped halfway and suddenly stopped. Then all the rainwater returned to the sky instead.

In the distance, on the frozen Lake Baikal, Wang Yan and the Red Tank also saw this scene.

The two took a hairy crab and all stood staring in the frozen cabin, stunned.

“Pharaoh, this kind of scene, won’t it also be related to your girlfriend?” The face of the red tank’s mighty determination was full of surprise at the moment.

He is the trump card of the Polar Bear Secret Service. What big scene have he never seen? Coupled with his teammate Berissa, he is a world-class ice and snow superpower, but the scene in front of him has exceeded the scope of individual superpower, but is a real world power.

Wang Yan was also surprised. He thought it was just a test of identity bloodline, but he didn’t expect it to cause such a vast landscape in the end.

Although he could not see what was happening at the scene because of the distance, but the meaning of the wind and snow was so elegant, so noble and atmospheric.

With this familiar feeling, Wang Yan soon understood that the person who really manipulated the power was not Berissa or the gathering of elements in nature, but Huangfu Nanlian, who accompanied him day and night!

Wang Yan was shocked and happy at the moment. He understood that Nanlian’s state was already closer.

Although the power of heaven and earth controlled by Nan Lian at this moment is still slightly immature compared to his indomitable “King of Fire”, the improvement of the realm is far more important than the accumulation of pure power.

Strength can be continuously increased and accumulated through cultivation, but the understanding of the law cannot be improved overnight. In the history of the earth, I don’t know how many superpowers, I can’t even open the B-level field in my life, let alone reach the S-level, this level of people’s land fairy.



It can be seen how important the understanding of the law of heaven and earth is to the superpowered.

At this point, Wang Yan understood that although Nanlian had not yet reached the level of S-level, the threshold of S-level was already felt.

Next, Nan Lian's real promotion and breakthrough only took some time and digested this meaning.

...

The sudden changes at the scene surprised Wang Yan and the Red Tank, two S-class strongmen in the distance.

However, the most surprising thing is that the caller of this ceremony, Berissa.

Next to Nanlian, Berissa silently stood at the corner. A pair of beautiful eyes were unbelievably rounded, murmured in his mouth, "This, how is this possible?"

She is also one of the most outstanding ice powers in the world today. If you just let some snowflakes or ice elements hover around her, she can naturally do it, even easily.

But this situation is not as simple as objects made of snowflakes or ice elements.

You know, this is a snowstorm from nature. The huge equivalent of snow and ice elements is enough to freeze the entire Olkhon Island.

However, Nan Lian was just a thought, so that such a huge amount of ice and snow, all hovered, and even began to reverse rotation, how is this possible?

Even their tribe, Shaman the High Priest Salar, can't do such a delicate control!

"How did Nanlian do it?"

"Isn't she the master of the snow and ice elements in this world?"

Before Berissa could think further, hundreds of ancestors stood in front of her, and at the same time raised her original low face, all sent out a long and distant roar.

I saw that hundreds of ancestors, like the cry made by the warriors when they swore allegiance, in the long and powerful roar, a light blue light began to separate from their bodies, and finally melted into Nanlian's chest Among the necklaces.

These brilliant blue lights are just a part of the elemental spirit, just like the payment of the contract, inscribed in the necklace.

“Wow!”

There was another blizzard.

Hundreds of ancestors inscribed their own marks, just as they completed the task, their bodies composed of snow and ice elements instantly diffused into large snowflakes and took off in the surrounding air.

The wind and snow vortexes that previously enveloped the surrounding area, and the huge equivalent of snow and ice elements have also spread into the surrounding nature, turning into snowflakes, and drifting down with the wind.

Between heaven and earth, it returned to a silent state again, and the snow drifted quietly with the wind.

Standing in front of Shaman Rock, Nan Lian was so weak that her energy seemed to be hollowed out. Without holding on for a few seconds, Jiao's body shook uncontrollably, and after a while, he sat down.

Despite being very tired, she never had a fulfilling heart.

It was only then that Nan Lian realized that the necklace left by her mother was truly a second-class treasure of unparalleled quality.

Although the mother did not yet know the name of this sub-artifact, and the necklace of the sub-artifact did not really bloom as it should be, but even so, by virtue of this necklace's connection with the ancestor spirit and the snow and ice elements between heaven and earth, it looks like a bridge, Let Nanlian and the law of heaven and earth reached an intuitive connection.

The implication of the laws generated during this period, just like a big gift from her mother, really helped her a lot.

Nan Lian believes that as long as this understanding is properly attracted, the future control of the Snow Rule and the promotion to the S-level will be of great help.

"It's just that in the end, those elemental ancestors that represent this land, why would they engrave part of them in this necklace?"

This question, Nan Lian is unknown.

"Nan Lian, are you okay?"

After a long time, Berissa suddenly woke up and walked to Nanlian a few steps quickly, reaching for her shoulders.

Beressa's favorite pet, the bear king Reynolds, also walked to Nanlian's side at this time, but at this time the bear king, looking at Nanlian's eyes, had already added a trace of awe and obedience after surrender.

"I'm fine, I just feel a little bit off." Nan Lian shook her head and smiled.

She didn't say anything about the necklace that helped her improve her level and gained new insights, but after seeing Berissa's expression of surprise and confusion, she explained a few words.

"I just thought that the accumulated ice and snow elements were too large, and then I might continue to form disasters, so I instinctively told them in my heart, 'It's enough, go back', and the ice and snow around us, just This dissipated on its own. "

"Probably that is the case." Nan Lian recalled and explained the process lightly.

“Me, I get it.”

Berissa’s eyes widened incredulously, and she looked at Nanlian. “Our tribal shaman high priest Salar once said to me, whether it is ice, fire, or other abilities, as long as the element balance is reached In this state, we can integrate the elements between ourselves and heaven and earth, thereby driving this kind of power on a large scale. “

“In your Chinese country’s words, this state is the S-level, land fairy state! And in this state, the power used to drive is the unmatched power of heaven and earth!”

Berissa was amazed and looked at Nanlian up and down carefully. “Nanlian, you are really amazing. Just now you should have reached the level of elemental balance!”

“It’s amazing, but only S-class ice superpowers can understand the power of the law of driving! And the huge amount of snow and snow, even the shaman high priest of our tribe, cannot easily be driven.”

Nan Lian frowned, thinking for a moment, “Maybe it’s a coincidence, I haven’t advanced to S level now.”

“Oh, that’s right.” Nan Lian suddenly remembered something, and continued to say, “The ancestors of your tribe have also disappeared. They haven’t given me an answer. Will Berissa call you again?”

“Uh, no, don’t use it.” Berissa’s narrow eyes couldn’t help but jump, thinking that her ancestors had kneeled for you for hundreds of generations. If you call it again, the ancestors kneel again, her little one The heart can’t stand it anymore.

“I think all this should be related to your necklace. Your mother has left you with something amazing.”

Berissa turned her eyes to Nan Lian’s chest, on the crystal and beautiful necklace. After a close observation, the analysis said.

“This necklace has not yet been awakened. I guess it should be a very precious legendary holy weapon, or even a higher-level treasure. Unfortunately, with my current experience, I can’t see it for

the time being. But our highest clan qualification Sarah Grandpa Er must know its origin, and we must be right to visit his old man. “

“Grandpa Salar?” Nan Lian asked curiously.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you. Grandpa Salar is our tribe, a shamanic high priest who has reached S-level strength, and the eldest elder of our tribe. He is highly respected, and speaking of my father’s qualifications, it is this generation of patriarch. , You should call him an old senior. “

Berissa seemed to remember the days she was in the tribe and smiled and said, “Grandpa Salar has no children and no daughters. When I was young, he treated me like his own granddaughter and always gave me a lot of care and guidance, otherwise I It wo n’t have the strength it has today. “

“Can teach an outstanding female superpower like you, your grandfather Salar, must be a great person.” Nan Lian smiled slightly, said politely, “I look forward to meeting him, maybe His old man can know the clues of my mother. “

“Since this necklace is related to our tribe, Grandpa Salar must know its origin.”

Berissa said to give Nanlian a bottle of essence. “Drink it first to add some strength. We will go back to rest now, and then we will go to my tribe. I have n’t been back for a long time, and our tribal welcome The winter festival is coming soon, and now it is just time to participate in our festival. “

“Okay, let’s go.”

Nan Lian drank the essence and sat on the back of the bear king Reynolds, and walked to the cabin with Berissa.

It was just in the corner that they did not find that a dark-feathered crow was standing quietly between a tall branch, a pair of thieves with shiny eyes, watching their every move closely.

...

“Pharaoh, Miss Nan Lian, let me introduce to you, this is my aunt Ema, uncle Dunovsky.”

The red tank stood up and introduced his two relatives to Wang Yan and Nan Lian.

At this time everyone was sitting in a wooden house, in front of a somewhat old wooden dining table. After the fire was burning through the air, the wood smell and the scent of Leba being roasted.

Next to the bar-shaped dining table surrounded by people, the fire in the fireplace was burning vigorously, reflecting the chic wooden house into a red. The windows were covered with a layer of water vapor, and the house was filled with warmth and peace.

“Aunt Amya, uncle Du Rufu, my name is Wang Yan, this is my girlfriend, Huangfu Nanlian.” Wang Yan took Nanlian’s hand, stood up, and introduced himself to the two old men in English .

It ’s not that Wang Yan and Nan Lian ca n’t learn Russian, but it ’s just too troublesome for Russian to pronounce the tongue. It ’s just too much trouble. The two old people also understand English, so they continue to communicate in English.

Before that, Nan Lian joined the Red Tank and Wang Yan after returning from Shamanyan. After a few simple conversations, everyone went back to the house of Aunt Red Tank and prepared to have dinner together.

Of course, with regard to some of the details, Nan Lian intends to talk to him in detail when he stays alone with Wang Yan. In his current state, Wang Yan probably guessed the course of events, and did not ask much at that time.

Although there are still many unanswered questions about Nanlian’s life, fortunately, a clue has been found. Wang Yan believes that as long as he explores slowly, there will be great gains, so he is not in a hurry at this time.

“Oh, good boy, you are all good kids.”

Aunt Ema and Uncle Dunov smiled honestly, and at the same time stretched out some rough but warm hands, they shook hands with Wang Yan’s Nan Lian very enthusiastically, “Sit down, come when you are here. In my own home, I will go back and live with the Han boy in our family for a few days. “

“Aunt Amya and Uncle Du Ruofu, can you always call me a kid in front of outsiders.” The red tank touched the back of the head, revealing a look of helpless embarrassment.

This scene caused everyone to laugh.

Who would have thought that the cold and violent outside, the red tank known as the undead monster, has such a gentle home aspect at home.

“Brother Tank, I think the title of Han Han is very suitable for you.” Wang Yan couldn’t help but tease him.

“Pharaoh, you, you ...” The red tank’s nose is not right, but he is really not good at attacking the mouth. In the face of Pharaoh’s mockery, he can’t think of a counterattack for a while.

This embarrassment made everyone laugh again.

Outsiders may not know it, but Wang Yan has learned a lot about the other party’s deeds as he contacts them.

A long time ago, the father of the Red Tank was also a soldier in his early years. The people of that era all had great ambitions. However, after being injured on the battlefield, he fell into a disability and had to retire from the army early to become a very ordinary factory guard.

Therefore, the depressed and discouraged father of the Red Tank suffered from a heavy alcohol addiction, often domestic violence, and madness. The mother of the Red Tank, who could not bear this kind of life, divorced his father very early and ran away, so far I do not know where he went.

Maybe it’s not that I don’t know, but the red tank is not willing to look for it again.

In short, after losing his mother’s punching bag, his father turned all his spears at him and forced his ideal ambitions on him. He trained him militarized all day, and when he was drunk, he was beaten and abused.

This also directly caused the childhood, the red tank was reticent, and was still excluded and bullied everywhere in the school.

But even so, in a robbery encounter with a rogue, his disabled father still came forward bravely, and was finally stabbed in front of him in order to protect the weak.

The scene of his father's tragic death in front of him caused a complete collapse of the heart of the red tank, his genes began to mutate, and the huge energy hidden in the body also exploded. From that moment on, the young red tank became a monster whose physical strength was so powerful that it was invulnerable, as if it would not die.

Humans are often such a contradiction, entangled in conflicts between many emotions and right and wrong, and constantly looking for their own answers. Perhaps it is because of this that human beings continue to advance and progress while pursuing and realizing themselves.

After losing his father and mother, he spent a lot of time in the aunt and uncle family during his childhood.

Peaceful and simple uncles and aunts also influenced many red tanks, which made him not go astray, and eventually completed his father and his own ideals, became a hero in the Russian army.

These deeds were only later understood by Wang Yan. At this time, after really seeing these two old people, his heart was also warm. This warm family atmosphere reminded him of his parents and childhood.

Nanlian on the side was also infected by this peaceful encirclement. His eyes were full of imagination. He seemed to be imagining what kind of person his mother would be, and what kind of scene she would be after meeting her. .

Seeing her thoughts, Wang Yan couldn't help but under the table, quietly holding the other party's flourishing catkins, and said at the same time: "I believe she must be a good mother, leaving you alone, it must be because of Her pains. "

"I also believe that we will be able to find her next."

"Xiao Yan, thank you ... " Nan Lian turned her eyes to Wang Yan. The middle-aged model was affectionate, unconsciously touched her blush, and had climbed onto her cheek.



Everyone chatted a few words at random, and the dinner officially began.

Uncle Dunov opened a whole barrel of vodka that he brewed in person, filled Wang Yan and others with great heart, and greeted everyone to drink freely.

Wang Yan was a little amazed at the moment. He knew that the Russian people loved drinking, but he didn't expect to drink so much.

This barrel of home-made brewed vodka has at least 50 to 60 degrees of alcohol. As a result, the old man lifted the glass and killed half of it in one sip. The boldness was really scary.

When everyone was pouring wine, Aunt Amya had brought up a Russian family dish.

The first thing that caught my eye was a freshly baked dish, half a size of a basketball, and radiating hot bread.

"I know this, this big bread is called Leba."

Nan Lian smelled the familiar bread aroma of Leba and smiled warmly. "Because of my own characteristics, I once carried out a long-term mission in northern Xinjiang, and I will use this food as a staple food."

"This kind of bread is made of flour, hops and salt as the main ingredients. It is baked with hard wood that is unique to the northern forests. The shell is crisp, the inside is soft, and it has a sweet and sour hop flavor. It is very delicious. The big loaf of three or four kilograms is called Leba, the small one is called Shaq, and the remaining rusks are called Su Keli. "

"Miss Nanlian is very knowledgeable." As the host of the banquet, the red tank cuts the big Leba with a knife, and divides it for the people who are sitting, "Pharaoh comes to taste, the taste made by my aunt, Not available outside. "

Wang Yan was full of curiosity when listening to Nan Lian's explanation, and took a bite at the moment. "Well, yes! It's really crispy on the outside and soft on the inside. In the light salty taste, it is also sweet and sour, which is very delicious."

“Oh, I’m still afraid that you are not used to eating here.” At this time, Berissa went to the kitchen to help, and came over with a large bowl of steaming meat soup.

“In our place, Leba must be served with butter and borscht to make it taste more. Pharaoh will try it?”

“Okay, I’ll try it.” According to her, Wang Yan smeared butter outside Leba and dipped into the steaming borscht, then took a bite freely, and immediately raised her eyebrows and raised them. Thumbs up praised, “It’s delicious, it’s very rich!”

“That’s good” Berissa nodded and smiled, turned around and walked into the kitchen again, busy with Aunt Emia.

At this time, she took off the blue wolf’s cloak and put on her apron. Compared with the previous heroic and capable appearance, she is now more like a gentle leader sister.

It can be seen that even if they are superpowers, they wear off their coats like heroes. In their daily lives, they still have the same emotions as ordinary people.

In addition, Wang Yan and Nan Lian are simple and casual people. At this time, they all enjoy the unique warm atmosphere of the family at this moment.

During the talk, the dishes that Wang Yan had never tried were successively brought to the table.

Such as, simmered into a fragrant stew that melts in the mouth; rich and changeable beet herring salad; and crispy sausage casings, the meat is smooth and smooth, often dipped in sauce, and served with sliced Leba Russian smoked intestinal.

There are also a variety of fish and shrimps caught from Lake Baikal, which can be described as fresh, fat and memorable.

In addition, there are naturally potato dishes that are popular among local residents and a variety of pickled dishes. Among them is a sour and crisp pickled cucumber, which makes Wang Yan praise.

In short, although the traditional Russian cuisine here is not like cooking in China, it is still full of colors and flavors, and has unique characteristics. Moreover, the bold character of the nation here is full of weight, which is particularly satisfying.

Even Wang Yan 's war-fat hairy crabs received a large meal alone, a large-scale fish meal, such as shellfish, squid, mullet, etc., which is very important in China. It 's rare, and you ca n't even eat it.

The drooling hairy crabs who had been greedy for a long time immediately got up regardless of the image.

Half of the wine was drunk, and despite the high amount of vodka, Wang Yan was a bit overwhelmed, but at this family dinner, he ate very freely.

It was not early at this time, and the elderly Aunt Amya and Uncle Dunov went upstairs to rest, leaving the red tank with Wang Yan and four others to continue chatting.

Suddenly, the red tank used spiritual energy to isolate a small soundproof space surrounding the four people, and then narrowed its eyes slightly to look at Wang Yan, who said mysteriously, "Lao Wang, we have a piece of confidential information to tell You, and this matter may still be related to you. "

"Oh? Confidential information?" Wang Yan turned his eyes, "Is it still about me?"

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...

"What is so mysterious?"

Wang Yan had a bit of luck and dispelled some alcohol to make him more awake.

Now that his strength has reached his level, his control of various functions of his body has already reached the level of fascination.

However, it must be said that vodka, which uses barley, potatoes and corn as raw materials, has a very high alcohol content. Its taste is refreshing and clear, there are not many other extra flavors, only the stimulus like flames, rolling into the throat like fire.

As a superpower, tell the red tank in advance that you are not allowed to use abilities to disperse alcohol, otherwise drinking will be meaningless.

Wang Yan thought that his wine was quite good, that is, he agreed. As a result, after a few rounds, even if he is as strong as he is, he is dizzy.

Especially when the red tank takes out a can, one grain is smooth and full, and the luster is bright, Wang Yan is even more difficult to resist. The vodka and caviar are delicious after matching.

And this kind of black caviar comes from the body of sturgeon in Lake Belga. On the market, this kind of caviar is usually compared to “black gold”. A caviar like this can be sold for a high price of more than two thousand dollars on the market. get.

With excellent caviar, vodka, and buttery lesbians, they are very delicious and very enjoyable.

This made Wang Yan and Nan Lian, two foreigners who rarely come in contact with this kind of food, full of praise and could not stop at all.

So, unconsciously, the four people were intertwined, and after a while, they were a little drunk.

Just when Wang Yan and Nan Lian were very curious to ask and looked at the red tank curiously, the other party spit out a few words.

“This matter ... has something to do with Black Demon Venerable.”

“Black Demon Venerable?”

These four words seemed to blow through a cool breeze, which made the surroundings still in a hot atmosphere and suddenly quieted down. Even the hot fire in the fireplace seemed a bit cold.

Black Devil Venerable, so far in the European superpowers, is a terrifying taboo that makes people talk about fear. Even the superpowers of Asia and Africa, which are close to the European continent, are terrified and fearful of this demon king who is synonymous with death.

“Related to him ?!”

Wang Yan’s eyes narrowed slightly, and Nan Lian also looked right.

Although the black prince harmed Europe, there are detailed records in various parts of the world. The reason is no other. It is really because of his threat to the creatures of the earth. It is really too big.

In fact, in modern China, there has also been a scourge of the same level-the World Demon Lord.

The World Demon Lord is up to the level of a demigod, and it is extremely powerful, but the degree of devastation and destruction caused by it is far inferior to that of the old monster Black Devil Lord.

The World Demon Lord only hates humans and attempts to remove humans, turning this planet into a world ruled by demons. Black Demon Venerable tries to destroy all creatures, both humans and monsters, into terrible undead creatures, turning the world into \*\*\*\* alone.

And he did exactly that.

As early as in the Middle Ages, when the Black Demon Zun swept through Eurasia and swept across Europe, the black plague spread by him had a very high lethal rate. The most terrible thing was that he directly took a third of Europe in his peak population!

This period of black history makes it impossible to count the dead monsters and beasts on the borders of Europe and the Asian-African continent, but the dead humans are as much as 200 million!

These tragic souls became the source of strength for him and his men, and the bodies and flesh of those killed became cruel and \*\*\*\* undead monsters under his command, growing nourishment.

At that time, the bright Holy See on the front line of the battle was almost dead and almost completely destroyed, and the dark parliament on the other front was not much better.

Until the edge of genocide, the point of genocide, the crisis literally forced the Holy See out of a demigod-level pope.

The pope born in the rubble, united with the remaining forces, used the strategy to smash the Huanglong, and the thief first captured the king, and directly wiped out the Black Demon Venerable. That period of horrible black history gradually came to a close.

“I believe the relevant records, you already have some understanding, but according to our investigation, Hei \*\* zun may not have really died.”

Bai Lisha raised her eyes and looked at Wang Yan and Nan Lian, and said solemnly, “The battle at that time was a Jedi counterattack of the Bright Holy See and the European superpowers. In that kind of chaotic and crisis environment, whether the Black Death Demon Venerable is dead or not, but now it is impossible to determine. “

“Isn’t it dead?” Nan Liandai frowned slightly. “How can the Black Devil Venerable be alive in that part of history for nearly a thousand years?”

“No, there is such a possibility.”

After being silent for a moment, Wang Yan raised his head and explained, “The life span of humans and demon races is indeed limited, but with the improvement of individual cultivation and the deepening of evolution, life will continue to be extended. If you can escape, or have the ability to jump out of the law of life and death between heaven and earth, eternal life is not easy to say for the time being, but it can indeed be kept in this world for a long time. “

“I understand, this is like the Taoism in our country, and the Buddha of Tantric Buddhism is said to be immortal? Such a high-end secret method, replaced by the Black Death Demon Venerable, indeed has the ability to do it.” Nanlian nodded, thinking Makes sense.

It seems that the life of the Tibetan living Buddha will be reincarnated with the Yuanshen when the life span is about to expire. Taoism also has the Yuanshen, including some cunning abyss demons. It will also abandon the flesh at the critical moment, leaving the soul to escape, and then the driver will look for opportunities , Reshape the body, etc.

If Hei \*\* Zun can also do this step, a little omission, it is really not easy to be completely killed.

“Yes, there is another possibility.” Wang Yan thought out his thoughts and said his thoughts, “I know that some special elemental life forms, as long as there is element supply, will also remain in this world for a long time, and Extremely difficult to eliminate. “

Wang Yan remembered the land demon he had subdued in the Starry Sky Academy. That guy is an elemental life body constructed by a group of flame elements, and the lifespan cannot be counted at all, and even the half-divine character Starry Sky Divine God had no way to completely eliminate it. This was only suppressed by the seal method. Below Star Academy.

Of course, this should not be the case for Black Devil Venerable, otherwise the trouble will be even greater.

“It is true. Our statement here is somewhat different from your China country, but it is probably the principle.”

Berissa nodded her head and agreed with Wang Yan and Nan Lian 's statement, “At that time, Russia also participated in the encirclement and suppression of the remaining evil after the death of the Black Demon King. The remnants of Mozun are cleared. Therefore, we have always been in contact and cooperation with Russia and the European superpowers about the Black Devil.

“It is precisely because of the turmoil of that dark period that many legends have spread on the continent to this day. It was only recently that the son of flames, the mourning banshee that you personally wiped out, is probably another catastrophe. Omen. “

Berissa 's eyes were a little serious. She sat at the table and said solemnly, “We have been conducting a joint investigation with the European superpowers during this period, so we speculate that the remnants of the black princes were not Was eliminated, but pretended to be eliminated, so as to cover the fragile Black Demon Venerable and hide the dormant. “

“The mourning banshee that you wiped out is enough to show that those remnants have accumulated considerable power in these hundreds of years. It is now the moment when they recover and rise, ready to move.”

Speaking of which, Berisha turned to Wang Yan, and some forbearance could not help but say, “But it should be the bad luck of the banshee, and she will meet you, the son of flames. Of course, I am lucky to have you, otherwise I will be really It takes away the sub-artifact like the tears of the starry sky, our world of superpowers, and the trouble we face next will be greater. “

“That ugly monster, I don’t know if it’s high and thick, I find myself dead, but I’ll just drop it off.” Wang Yan raised his eyebrows in disapproval and didn’t care about a mourning banshee. More attention was placed behind the mourning banshee, the scourge that almost destroyed the world.

“Since there is information indicating that the remnants of Black Demon Venerable are resurgent, it is very likely that Black Demon Venerable himself is not dead, so the most urgent thing is to quickly find out this group of Devil Venerable Residents and eliminate them! The disaster is imminent. If they are left behind behind us, let alone fail, the world’s destruction will be light. “

“Xiao Yan is right, if there is anything that needs assistance, your country’s organization can just mention it, our National African Affairs Bureau will definitely help.” Nan Lian nodded, adding, “Especially Black Devil Venerable, if he If it really did not die completely, then it must be very fragile now. It is a good time to uproot this scourge with those remaining evils. “

“Yes, we are conducting a joint investigation with the European superpowers. The Black Demon Venerable is the great harm to the earth. If there is any progress, we will share it with you in time.” Berissa raised the toast to Nanlian and Wang Yan. In addition, I am lucky to have reliable friends like you. “

“We are the same.”

The four clinked with each other friendly, but then the red tank looked at Wang Yan with some concern.

“Pharaoh, the mourning banshee you killed, rumored to be a powerful servant of the Black Demon Venerable, I think before you find these remnants, you can keep more snacks everywhere, and I worry that these heartbroken guys will retaliate against you . “

“Thank you, Brother Tank, for reminding me, I will pay attention.” Wang Yan thanked the red tank for his kindness, but his eyes clearly ignited a burning fight.



“Oh, dare to retaliate? That just saves them from finding them.” He thought to himself, once he was half a step S-level, he even dare to \*\*\*\* the devil, now he has reached the S-level, the famous land fairy This level has a qualitative leap compared to the past.

If those who don't know the life and death, want to rush to death, Wang Yan does not mind sending them a ride!

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“Poo, poo ~”

The hairy crab, who had a full meal, spit bubbles all the way and slipped out of the door freely.

It thought that Uncle Ben was the king of hairy crabs. He walked all the way from Huaxia Guo. The one carrying luggage in front of the saddle was a little bit hard without credit.

Of course, the boss of the stingy does not expect it, but this endless lake Baikal, always affects its heartstrings.

“The lake environment is so good, where can the young female crab go?” The hairy crab laughed in his heart, and the next moment was the uncle's glory!

However, just outside the door, a very ugly creature on the treetop attracted its attention.

To be precise, this ugly creature is a strange crow with a dark body and a pair of thieves with dark glints.

The crow was standing on the treetop not far from the door. A pair of thieves with shiny eyes were staring at the cabin's kitchen window. Inside the window were the four Wang Yan who were talking and chatting inside.

At this time, the hairy crab just slipped out of the door, and the crow's eyeball turned and caught the hairy crab clearly in his eyes.

The hairy crab suddenly said, "I'm fucking," and it feels like a sneaky old man who is going to \*\*\*. It happened to be seen by someone at once, and the man was also disgusted. He looked at it contemptuously, and didn't even mean to look at it more.

Where did the stupid crow dare to ignore this crab master? Do you think you are an old king?

The hairy crab was staring at the crow, and he was in the air of a king, and the side leaked wildly.

Since following Wang Yan, the self-identity of hairy crabs has gradually been elevated, and he is a high-level creature standing at the top of the food chain, only under Lao Wang and Lao Wang's wife.

Now a little crow dare to run wild in front of it, it is almost unpacked!

"Ignorant ants, feel your grandfather's wind!" The hairy crab vomited with a sip of water arrow.

"puff!"

The crow was caught by surprise, and was drowned by the water arrow of the hairy crab.

"Ah!" The crow suddenly burst into anger and exploded the hair. It did not expect that, by virtue of its distinguished status, a stupid little monster, would dare to spray it with saliva? It's almost dead!

The crow just wanted to roar, but before a cry came out, it was swallowed back by it and the anger.

Because there is a very difficult opponent in that wooden house, and it can't reveal its identity here, so it has to forcibly hold back this anger and stare fiercely at the hairy crab.

"Yo? Stupid low-level creatures, dare to stare at Lord Crab?"

"Boom!" The hairy crabs spit out several water arrows and sprayed the crow to the ground. The crow's original feathers were all soaked at this time, mixed with the snow and muddy water on the ground, and looked miserable.

“It turns out that being a second son, bullying the weak is so enjoyable!” After the hairy crabs became so obsessed, Wei Wei walked proudly towards the lake.

Only the crow that fell in the snow was left, and he crawled into the distance with a grudge.

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The hairy crab had a great night and didn't care about the crow that was different.

Wang Yan and others didn't seem to notice this crow. After they had a good night's sleep, they woke up again the next morning.

At noon, they continued their journey as planned.

Because of the beautiful scenery of Lake Baikal, Wang Yan and Nan Lian came to this land for the first time. In addition, in a hurry, Berissa and the red tank were the hosts, leading them on a car to enjoy Lake Baikal and Siberia. A train along the lake with a beautiful plain.

It took two days to travel all the way from Irkutsk at the southernmost point of Lake Baikal to Siberian Baikalsk at the southernmost point.

There are many underground hot springs on the Siberian plain. In the cold winter, hot springs can be said to be a very comfortable enjoyment. So that night, Wang Yan and the red tank and his party felt the local traditional Russian sauna.

The so-called Russian sauna is to raise the temperature to a certain level in a fully enclosed log room before starting to enter. After entering, steaming the sauna and whipping your body with the fresh branches of the birch tree, this method can expand your pores and allow more steam to enter the deep layer of the skin.

After waiting for the heat to become unbearable, I went outside to roll around in the snow and came back.

In this way, it is comfortable and relaxing.

Of course, the two elegant women Nan Lian and Bai Lisha are not so rude. On the contrary, in the private space where the two are located, between the steaming, the fragrant degree can be imagined.

After soaking in the hot springs, early the next morning, they took a plane in Siberian Baikalsk and headed northwest all the way to Moscow.

This is where the headquarters of the Polar Bear Secret Service is located. Wang Yan and Nan Lian, as VIPs of China, naturally need to visit for etiquette.

The director of the Polar Bear Secret Service, Ivanovsky, is a typical middle-aged old man with a burly figure, a thick beard, and a reddish brown color. Wang Yan and Nan Lian have also met at the Youth Conference. In addition, the two countries have always been cooperative allies. At the Youth Conference, the Director-General has invited Wang Yan and others to visit and exchange with the Secret Service. .

This time, Wang Yan took Nan Lian, just to take this opportunity to come to visit.

Ivanovsky was very enthusiastic and led Wang Yan and others personally. He walked around the Polar Bear Secret Service, and the chat all the way allowed Wang Yan to see the special features and advantages of the Polar Bear Secret Service.

For example, the Polar Bear Secret Service is a branch of the military department, and its internal management is more militarized, and the related modern facilities and heavy weapons and equipment are still more advanced than the recently established China National African Affairs Bureau.

However, Wang Yan personally still prefers the China National African Affairs Bureau where he is located.

In his words, the National African Affairs Bureau is more like a big family full of human touch and cohesion. Other superpower organizations are just one organization, which is beyond comparison with other superpower organizations.

Therefore, he also believes that the rapid development of the National African Bureau will become a world-class international organization in the near future.

“Son of Flame, Miss Nan Lian, you are a distinguished guest of our Secret Service. Since you came to Moscow, you must have fun for a few days except for official business. Don’t you see me here, just mention it if you need it. I ’m relieved to have Berissa and Christopher with you. “

At the dinner, Ivanov, the general director of the Secret Service, has a bold personality, holding a glass of wine and entertaining Wang Yan and his party very warmly.

“The Director General is polite.”

“General Director, on behalf of the China National African Bureau, I would like to honor you.”

Wang Yan and Nan Lian also politely returned to the past. After a dinner, Wang Yan, who visited the team leader this time, once again saw the mass of fighting nations.

Fortunately, although they drink boldly, they are mostly casual, and there is no bad habit of persuading and forcing alcohol, and then Wang Yan must be drunk.

This day, it is so past.

The next morning, Wang Yan arranged the accompanying diplomatic personnel to deal with some communication matters as he had arrived. He led a red tank and Berissa, and wandered in this ancient city with Nan Lian.

The Russian architectural style has always been unique, and in the city of Moscow, Russian characteristics are more prominent.

Most of the hungry buildings here are based on simple colors and cool styles, while adding curves, arcs, garlands, bows and arrows and other patterns as decorations. In the simple and clear structure, it is full of natural breath and humane elegance, overall giving a light and gorgeous, delicate and delicate feeling.

Especially when the sun goes down, the churches in the city, the tall walls, and the dome buildings reflecting the golden light are full of the country’s cheerful and bold, yet exquisite and delicate human feelings.

In addition, around Moscow, there are a series of ancient acropolis built in the Middle Ages, these towns are like satellites, guarding the shiny pearl of Moscow.

These peripheral old towns are also one of the most famous specialities in Moscow. They are often called the Old City of the Golden Ring. The oldest folk crafts in Russia are produced here.

Such as colorful clay crafts, black and gold version of Hohlomar style decorative paintings, Rostov enamel and Gregel pottery, and Vologda lace and so on.

These hand-made handicrafts are full of historical sensation, and the handicrafts carefully crafted by these local artists, even small things, are full of luxurious beauty.

In the words of Wang Yan, “This mud wood can make a local gold feeling. The craftsmanship of these artists is really amazing.”

Indeed, these handicrafts full of historical heritage are full of dazzling pieces, and even Nanlian, who is usually high-spirited, is at a loss at this time. A pair of beautiful eyes, full of beautiful colors.

Although she didn't say it, she showed her love, and naturally escaped the eyes of those around her.

In the eyes of Wang Yan, he slightly raised the corner of his mouth and took out a distinguished black gold card, “I like it, I bought it all!”

Suddenly Nan Lian's eyes lit up, and Wang Yan's boyfriend's vigorous approach made her so happy that she couldn't help but kissed Wang Yan in public.

At this point in her life, money is actually nothing. The most important thing is Wang Yan's meticulous care for her and understanding her thoughts. This is what moved her most.

For Wang Yan, money is also not an important thing. At his present price, what is the value of buying all these handmade products? Besides, no amount of money can match Nanlian's favor.

In this scene, the concubine's sentiment attracted tears from the passers-by and men and women, and stayed on the sidelines for a long time. Even the store owner was a little stupid.

Not only money but also face, the most important thing is the intimate relationship between the two. Even if they just stand there, the picture is beautiful like a landscape, which is really envious of others.

“Huh ...” Berissa was stuffed with another dog food and exhaled deeply, looking up silently at the sky, “Why doesn’t she have a boyfriend like Lao Wang?”

On the other side, the red tank is also secretly melancholy, “Lao Wang is not only strong, he even has a set of skills, which makes a rough man like him, how should I live?”

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A few tens of meters away, the boiling mud rolled on the tundra, and the rising hot steam formed a plume of smoke with sulfur smell, drifting melodiously towards the sky.

Looking around, the sky is vast and there are no geothermal hot springs.

In this environment, it will make people feel that time and the whole world seem to be slow and quiet here. Only the north wind whistling past, rolling up the scattered snow and ice foam, in this permafrost On the ground, tumbling and rolling, spreading past.

“Pharaoh, we are coming.”

The sound of the red tank pulled Wang Yan’s thoughts out of the window.

They stayed in Moscow for a short period of two days and left the diplomatic staff of the State Administration of African Affairs to handle the affairs.

People took a plane and arrived in the Autonomous Region of Thamel in Northern Siberia.

When you get here, you will reach the northernmost part of the permafrost plains of North Siberia. From there, there is no road ahead, and there is an endless frozen soil all around.

In the south, you can occasionally see tundra forests and bushes, but in the north, most of the area is just vast tundra and the thin layer of snow covering the tundra.

Fortunately, a military jeep drove from the red tank. This horse-powered monster-like car was like a bison. It carried everyone easily in the rugged tundra and drove all the way to the location of the Beresa tribe. .

In this way, has been driving all day.

At this time, the red tank was in the car, playing sweet Slavic songs, and his fingers were rhythmically flapping on the steering wheel. Although the road is far away, it does not hinder everyone's mood.

Especially when driving a car in the vast wilderness, it feels as if it is integrated with the surrounding nature.

“Pharaoh, Nan Lian, I am a little embarrassed. I have been letting you work hard.”

Sitting in the co-pilot, Belisa turned around and said apologetically, “The location of my tribe, which belongs to the autonomous region of the autonomous region, is very hidden. Outsiders cannot enter, and our tribe has served the \*\*\*\* of winter in the past and cannot leave us. Ancestral home. “

“Where, the natural environment here is so good, it's a pleasure to drive along the way.” Wang Yan leaned against the window in the back seat and smiled very relaxedly.

“Yes, the sky is high, the air is fresh, the ice and snow elements are very rich, and I feel very good.”

Nan Lian leaned on Wang Yan's shoulders, withdrew his eyes and looked at Berissa, smiling slightly, “If Grandpa Sarar of your tribe can really know the origin of this necklace and the clues of my mother, That journey would be perfect. “

“It's good if you like it here, and I'm worried that you will not adapt to the backward living environment here.”



Berissa smiled, and Zure said affirmatively, “Nan Lian rest assured, our tribe’s high priest, Grandpa Salal, must know the necklace and your mother’s clue. If he doesn’t even know, I’m afraid this world No one knows it. “

A large log cabin and a hide tent began to appear at the end of their line of sight.

“Son of Flame, Miss Nan Lian, in front is the atrium camp of our Winter Gods, our destination is here!”

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“It’s His Highness Hunting God!”

“His Royal Highness Hunter is back!”

Wang Yan and his team parked their cars in front of the Winter God Clan Camp. As a landlord, Berissa should lead the bear king in the front.

All the way through the thick and huge camp gate with multiple guards and guards, they walked towards the inside of the clan without any obstruction or inquiries. On the contrary, the several guards at the entrance immediately cheered enthusiastically after seeing Berissa, just like a wave, passing wave after wave to the inside.

“Quickly inform the patriarch, Miss Berissa is back!”

Fortunately, Berisa’s people use traditional Russian, and Wang Yan and Nan Lian can easily understand the meaning.

For superpowers, language is always not difficult. Learning and using language is as simple as top superpowers.

“It seems that Berissa’s status in the tribe is much higher than I thought.” Wang Yan laughed jokingly.

He and Nanlian, as well as the accompanying red tank, followed behind Berissa, and behind them, a nagging hairy crab, carrying luggage and gifts, walked at the end of the line.

Since the purpose of this trip is to find Nan Lian's life experience, let's talk about Wang Yan and Nan Lian's easy-going personality. Therefore, these two people put on a simple cotton suit, which looks very low-key, just like the two tourists who came to travel.

"Pharaoh, don't underestimate Berissa, she is the daughter of the Patriarch of the Winter Gods, and the most noble winner of the title of Hunting God among the tribal warriors."

The red tank stretched its arms around Wang Yan's shoulders and said with a smile, "According to the European principalities, Berissa is a princess, and she is also a princess who can conquer good wars and inherit the throne in the future!"

"Just what you would say." Berissa turned around and glared at the red tank.

The laughter of the red tank immediately stopped abruptly, and Wang Yan and Nan Lian both laughed.

"It seems that Brother Tank and His Royal Highness Hunter are right?" Wang Yan mocked the red tank with his eyes. The other party didn't know how to answer again, so he glanced helplessly away.

Wang Yan smiled and looked back.

He came to this ancient tribe for the first time, and at this time he felt nothing new. Take the big camp in front of us, it is very different from the nomadic people he knew before.

The scale of this large camp is very broad, and coming here is like coming to a small town.

Looking around, you can see that this camp is built according to the surrounding terrain.

At present, the extremely cold northland where everyone is located does not have too high mountains. The terrain is mainly low mountains, hills, wilderness and swamps. The Winter God Clan Camp was established in a rolling hilly area.

This approach is very scientific. The rolling hills and low hills have become natural barriers to snow and snow, as well as a barrier against enemies and beasts, and the establishment of watch towers on the low hills has excellent views. At the same time, the flat and dry environment inside the hills is more conducive to people's survival.

Not only that, the people of Berissa also built a very majestic and strong wooden wall around the camp according to the terrain.

They cut down the giant tundra peculiar to the north and cut it down completely, sharply sharpened the top, and built a thick wooden wall outside the camp. These gigantic trees in the tundra are at least a dozen meters high, and nearly two people embraced thickly and spread out all the way, which is spectacular.

As soon as he passed through this wooden wall, Wang Yan was amazed by the powerful and powerful breath.

The buildings inside Daying also uphold the bold and bold style and are full of wildness.

The houses inhabited by the Winter Gods are all based on mountain rocks, with wood and animal skin as the main building materials, and then decorated with animal bones and totems. The buildings are built like a wooden house and a tent.

It looks rugged and has a unique charm. Walking in it is like crossing the age of ancient mythology. It is simply unimaginable. In today's highly modern earth, such a place full of ancient charm is still preserved.

"Praise the \*\*\*\* of winter, Miss Berissa is back."

"Miss Berissa still looks good."

At this time, more and more tribes gathered around Bai Lisha and Wang Yan.

They had men and women, old and young, and after seeing Berisha and her team approaching, they all threw their hands away from their busy work, and they all embraced enthusiastically.

“Look, Mr. Tank is here too! He is still as powerful as ever!”

“That dark-haired lady wearing sunglasses is so beautiful! Is she a colleague of His Royal Highness Hunter? Haven’t seen it before, and his temperament can be comparable to our Royal Highness Hunting Lord ...”

“Huh? There is a handsome guy with black hair beside them, who looks like a Chinese ...”

There were many discussions among the tribes around, and it could be seen that Berissa was very loved by the tribes, they also knew the red tank, and Nanlian also attracted them a lot of attention, but Wang Yan, besides being handsome, did not cause them too Pay more attention.

However, Wang Yan did not care about this, but the simplicity and kindness of these people, so that he and Nanlian, two outsiders, felt the warmth.

Wang Yan found that the people of the Winter Gods have the characteristics of the typical Caucasian race, with a tall nose and a tall body, and their hair is mainly blond and brown, but the skin is slightly darker than the usual Russians.

This may be related to the long hours of sunshine in the Northland, but it is because of the slightly darker skin color, which gives them a more diligent and simple charm of the Orientals under the tall and powerful appearance of the Westerners.

In addition, he also found that these people of the Winter Gods have a unified feature. Both men, women and children have a pair of blue eyes. The eyes are like the sea of ice floating in the north, which is very beautiful.

“Belissa, don’t your tribes completely avoid the world? I saw them wearing sweaters, some of them also holding shotguns.” Wang Yan found that the Winter Gods were wearing fur coats in their inner villages under their fur coats, Some people also carry shotguns.

“Our tribe is not an uncivilized savage, it’s just that we chose to follow the traditional life.”

Berissa turned to smile at Wang Yan, and said with some pride in his tone, “The ordinary people here will cross the snowfield regularly, do business with the people in the town, and use ordinary firearms. Those who truly awaken will use our traditional weapons, and the lethality will be more powerful. “

“Of course, the superpowers of our tribe are directly responsible for the Polar Bear Secret Service. At present, the red tank and I are the people in charge of both affairs.”

“Understood, no wonder you always partner with the tank brothers.” Wang Yan and Nan Lian looked at the red tank meaningfully.

The red tank just laughed twice and didn't speak. In the eyes of Wang Yan, he secretly gave the other person a thumbs up. This buddy looks honest, but he is actually very witty.

“You are really a remarkable nation.” As Wang Yan and the Red Tank frowned at each other, Nan Lian exclaimed, “In today's modern society, you can retain your own traditions while still being able to communicate with the world This is enough to show that your tribe is very good. “

“Miss Nanlian is wrong.” Belisa said humbly. “The reason why our clan can be spread to this day is precisely because we bear the responsibility of protecting the ancestral holy land. Our tradition cannot be changed.”

A rough, bold voice suddenly sounded in the crowd as everyone spoke.

“Son of flame, who is the flame?”

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