

## D. Hero 411

### The Domestic Hero - Chapter 411

“Sister ~ Don’t be fooled by him, don’t bet against him.” The bright Pope behind her suddenly became nervous again. For Cao Jinglue’s evil big devil who glared at who is pregnant, the best way is to hide from him, ignore him, don’t see him, or even think about him. Skip the game with Cao Jing, no matter who wins and who loses, the result will get deeper and deeper.

“Please call me Lord Envoy.” The envoy Daier glared coldly at the bright Pope, and his voice was dissatisfied. “Under the Pope’s crown, does the Divine Envoy do anything, and you must get your consent under the crown?” “

“Master God, no, no, you misunderstood.” The Pope Guangming was not afraid of anything, just afraid that his sister would take Cao Jinglue again, and said with a helpless smile, “I mean, no matter whether it is our cultivation or qualification, Both are very good. However, after all, she is a major assistant and suffers a lot from the trial of light ... It ’s probably a little difficult to win the apprentice Cao Jingluo. If she loses, would n’t she ...

During his speech, he looked at the bright maiden who was serving beside Daier, and he sighed for a long time.

At this time, Dai Er was too lazy to take Pope Ricoh, but said coldly to Cao Cannon: “I am participating in this gamble, do you have any opinions?”

“No opinion, no opinion.” Cao Dagong touched his nose and smiled bitterly. “It’s Lulu, who lost too much when participating in gambling.” He didn’t look down on the bright Saint Lulu, but just tried it brightly. In this kind of extreme competition, Lulu, who specializes in assistants, will suffer.

“I only ask you if you can agree.” Dai Er said with a sneer.

“Agree, agree.” Cao Cannon nodded quickly and honestly, “No matter what you want, Daier.”

Wang Yan on the side, a little crying and laughing, Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, can we be a little bit of a man as a man? Do n’t you claim to be a young woman killer, not a master of picking girls? Usually all kinds of routines are quite fun, why did you counsel at a critical moment?

Are you arrogant and domineering? What a shame.

However, it has already been compared with the bitter monk Nini, and Wang Yan does not mind adding another bright saint. Anyway, the main enemy in the battle this time was the bitter monk Nini.

“In this case, I believe you don’t mind adding another empire in the game.” Pope Guangming took his hands and took a step, said with awe, “The empire sent Saint Wright to participate in this game, who won , Just take the three representatives of the other party back and work hard for a year. Wright, are you confident? “

Saint Wright wore a bright knight’s armor, carrying a two-handed warhammer shimmering in the bright light, and said with awe: “I have confidence.” He spoke with confidence in Wang Yan, Nini, and The bright Saint Lulu flew over them one by one.

For Saint Wright, the biggest obstacle is the bitter nun Nini. But even so, he was not afraid. How many years of hard work and many years of hardening have given him the confidence to overcome any peer of his age.

Although Nini’s strength is good, but after all, she just went down the mountain, and her combat experience is definitely not very rich.

“Haha.” Saint Bernard smiled. “You can rest assured under the Pope’s crown. In the coming year, this seat will train and train Saint Wright, hoping that he will become one of the strongest bright popes in history in the future.”

With his hands on his back, the Pope of Light said, “In fact, no matter whether he wins or loses, the emperor wants Wright to go to the top of the Alps for a year of hard work. At that time, he will ask Master St. Bernard to come up with the harshest means.

He knows that the abyssal world is constantly accelerating in the four-dimensional space and overlapping the plane of the earth. In the next few years, the powerful of the abyssal world will continue to tentatively attack the earth, and even a war about the survival of the earth will erupt at any time.

As the dead enemy of the abyss demons, the Bright Holy See is definitely the first to bear, he must accelerate the growth of the Son.

“It’s easy to talk.” Saint Bernard’s expression seemed to win, and the wrinkles on his old face were a few more. In his view, Saint Wright must be well trained, after all, it is the pillar of the future of the bright Holy See.

Saint Lulu, you must take good care of it. As for Wang Yan ’s stinky boy, hehe ...

Wang Yan on the side was horrified by Saint Bernard, but also quite speechless. You said that if you take part in the light test well, you will try it. What are you doing with so many broken things? Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, Wang Yan really convinced you.

“Xiao Yan, do a good job, even if you can’t get the first place, don’t rank the bottom.” Director General Han Hongbo Chuanyin said.

Obviously, even Director General Han Hongbo was not optimistic that Wang Yan could win the bitter monk Nini and Saint Wright. In his view, Wang Yan is indeed of infinite potential. But since he stepped into the superpower world, he has only been able to spend more than a year. If you give him another year or two, it will be hard to tell who will die.

“Alas! It’s a pity that the timing of the bright trial is wrong.” Han Hongbo sighed in his heart. However, he also understands that if Wang Yan’s strength can crush all the people in the Bright Church, and the victory is huge, the Bright Church will definitely not invite Wang Yan to participate in the bright trial.

“Xiao Yan, Uncle Gun believes that you will be able to create miracles.” Cao Dagong also transmitted a sound to Wang Yan, and his voice was full of magnetism.

For a time, Wang Yan was a little stunned. Unexpectedly, Uncle Gun really was so confident in himself? By the way, how can an uncle so powerful can fight a battle that is not sure! It is estimated that he first sprinkled all the bait and waited for the fish to be hooked, and then used the killer.

Hehe, Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, you are so bad.

But I like it.

“Uncle Cannon.” Wang Yan said in his heart that he was very happy and said, “The light trial is about to begin. The secret trick you have prepared for me, you should use it, don’t be polite. ”” He secretly calculated, what kind of big tricks would Uncle Gun conceal? Will you prepare a god-level panacea, let your skills increase by a hundred years, God will kill God, Buddha will kill Buddha.

Or, Uncle Cannon has prepared an artifact for himself, instantly making his combat power soar several times.

Just when Wang Yanyi ~ wasn’t obsessed, Cao Dagong looked back dumbfoundedly and said, “What secret tricks. Fight hard, don’t think about so many messy things.”

“Uh ... Uncle Gun, aren’t you? I didn’t prepare a big move for you, what are you so confident about me to do first? What are you doing with people?” Wang Yan was shocked, and her small heart thumped nervously. The tom jumped up. Secretly whispered, wouldn’t it really be pitted?

“Nine and the priest Wright are not idlers. Even the Saint Lulu has a very solid foundation, otherwise Daier cannot let her participate in the gambling. If you want to take the first place, you can only It’s good luck. “Cao Cannon said with a lot of leisurely aside.

Wang Yan was stunned, and it felt like a sky thunder hit his head. Uncle Gun, are you teasing me? I’m your only apprentice. Could it be that the terrible bad old man got to the top of the Alps for a year of hard work?

And looking at the loyal dog that the bad old man obeyed Dai Er’s mission, I certainly don’t mind the psychologically distorted Dai Er’s envoy also participating in the special training guidance ...

When it is over, he will definitely be tortured to death.

“Uncle Gun, I’m not going to play anymore.” Wang Yan said with a miserable expression on his face, “You know that I have a slim chance to take the first chance, and you even offered to bet. Isn’t this the apprentice’s death pit?” You are such a master. “

“Baby apprentice, Uncle Gun still loves you very much. Uncle Gun does this to motivate you to realize your potential. In case your small universe breaks out and directly blocks God, does Buddha block kill Buddha?” Cao Dabao smiled. The ground looked at Wang Yan and said, “Okay, okay, don’t think too much now, even if you want to retire, it’s impossible. What’s more, if you lose, you

lose, how can there be smooth sailing in this world? Man, after falling into a fight, just climb up and pat the dust and continue to move forward. Furthermore, let the enemy grind and train you for a year, which is very good for your future growth. Uncle Gun is for you OK! “

It 's good for me to go to you.

Wang Yan's tears were about to fall. It was clearly a sin you made when you were young and angry, but you just wanted me to be a poor apprentice to help you pay your debts. In the coming year, I am afraid that my life will be really difficult.

“Pharaoh, the mourning goes smoothly.” Gao Mingyue, a colleague of the National African Affairs Bureau, ran over with a solemn face and patted him on the shoulder. “When you are locked up for special training, I will take the time to visit you.”

Wang Yan took a breath of air. Sister Gao, why did you learn badly? Also, where are you visiting, clearly you just want to see a good show.

Lei Hong also leaned over and patted Wang Yan's shoulder extremely rare, and there was also a trace of sympathy in his cold eyes.

“Uncle Wang, come on, Miao Miao believes you will do it.” Sun Youmiao waved her fists and started to cheer for Wang Yan. A pair of watery eyes, Brinwood gleamed with the light of trust.

“It's better to be Miao Miao, and it's not a good thing for Uncle Fei to treat you. Uncle will definitely cheer and strive to get the first.” Wang Yan felt very comforted. At the critical moment, he could see who was the most intimate little cotton jacket .

Sun Youmiao is young and simple, full of admiration and admiration for him. Even in this huge losing game, she showed absolute confidence in Wang Yan without reservation.

The most precious thing in the world is this kind of simple girl's heart. In Wang Yan's heart, he was inspired, like a warm and turbulent flow, and the ironing was extremely comfortable.

“Uncle Wang, you misunderstood.” Sun Youmiao blinked her watery eyes and said innocently, “Miaomiao believes that you will be able to survive that hell-like year. Miaomiao will study hard at home , Obediently waiting for you to come back. Uncle come on ~ “

Wang Yan's head was dizzy and shaky. This dead girl must be retaliating. Some time ago I traveled around the world with a few blood maids, that is, let her study hard at home and wait for her to go back.

Unexpectedly, this retribution came so fast!

In this world, is there any intimate cotton-padded jacket?

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 412

Time is more chaste than space.

Despite the thousands of wishes in Wang Yan's heart to keep time still, time still went away like flowing water, and the light trial began unchecked.

After presiding over a solemn ceremony, the Pope of Light announced that the trial of light had begun.

The one in the middle acts as a large altar for the game console, and a beam of bright light shines out, bumping and colliding in the middle, forming a huge white sphere of light.

At the same time, on the side of the altar, a white light curtain appeared like a waterfall.

"This light curtain shows the current age of each trial member, as well as the number of layers and points."

After the official start of the light test, the light virgin who participated in the test was assigned to the young people of the National African Bureau to explain the rules of the light test for everyone.

Cao Cannon, Han Hongbo's two senior members of the State Administration of African Affairs, were placed on the VIP seat, accompanied by Pope Guang and some elders.

When Wang Yan looked at the light curtain, it was still completely blank, obviously because no one had entered to try.

Then, another light curtain descended from the sky, like a large screen across the sky, a white sacred light blooming like a firework, set off the light curtain solemn and solemn.

On that light curtain, there are rows of names, ages, and points records.

The name that ranks first is Cao Jingluo, the English alphabet. It also shows the age-twenty-five years old, and the number of bright trial layers is eighteen.

The information about Uncle Gun's line is all made of shiny gold fonts, which is very eye-catching and very powerful.

The name on the second line consists of pure silver text. The name was Luther, and it was 26 years old, with 18 bright test layers.

This Luther, the well-known Pope Luther in the history of the Holy See, the legendary demigod-level strongman, ruled a super character of an era.

The third place is called Matthew, and his line of information is dark copper. It is also 26 years old and 18 floors.

Wang Yan heard a little, and this Matthew is also the bright pope in history, a famous demigod. It was probably around the eighth century AD that ruled the entire era.

"His Highness, why did Pope Luther and Pope Matthew have the same information but different rankings?" Wang Yan asked with some doubt.

"It's also 26 years old, but there will always be differences in real age. Also, everyone is on the eighteenth floor, but the progress will be high or low." Guangming Sheng Nu explained, "This ranking is very fair, yes There is no possibility of fraud. "

Wang Yan nodded with his chin to understand.

The two bright Popes are legendary demigods, but they seem to be a little worse than Uncle Cannon. Uncle Pao was twenty-five years old and entered the eighteenth floor, firmly suppressing the two most powerful popes in the history of the Holy See.

It's no wonder that this year's Pope of Light worked hard to refresh that record. Letting an outsider stay at the top of the list is really an ugly thing.

Wang Yan continued to look down.

From the fourth place, the font is plain fluorescent white. But the fourth place is also very powerful. Twenty-five years old, on the seventeenth floor, is a guy named Joshua.

The Bright Lady explained slightly and sadly: "Senior Joshua was a paladin living in the 13th century, but unfortunately he was killed in battle at the S level. Otherwise, he is very likely to grow to a semi-god level The strong. "

Wang Yan also sighed, really jealous.

However, it seems that in the thirteenth century, it seems that the dark council was extremely prosperous. At that time, they had a demigod-level parliament leader, which naturally reversed the suppression of the light church.

Seeing this, Wang Yan probably understood.

Achievements like Uncle Cannon, the two Popes and Joshua Paladin represent the potential of one person. All four of them have the opportunity to advance to the demigod, but one of them fell early.

The fifth one is twenty-six years old and the seventeenth floor is strong enough.

"His Royal Highness, what is our pope's crown?" Wang Yan asked secretly.

Wang Yan probably remembers that there seemed to be more than a dozen of Pope Guangming before and after. If the Pope is a little weaker, I am afraid that even the top ten will not be ranked.



The Bright Lady stared at Wang Yan and said, "The ninth one, Phil Horse is under the pope's crown. The eighteenth one is Lord Daier."

Not only Wang Yan, but Gao Mingyue and others are also very concerned about this ranking. Especially Gao Mingyue, whose eyes are slightly surging, I am also thinking about impacting history to see if I can leave a place.

At first glance, Wang Yan was not sure. The eighteenth and ninth are the brothers and sisters of the Pope of Light, and the ambassador of Daier is the ranking left by the 23-year-old, which hit the thirteenth floor. The Pope's crown hit the 16th floor at the age of 25.

It seems that both the Pope and the Angel of Deer were extraordinary in their youth. Especially the angel of Daier, Wang Yan really looked at each other as if she were the only woman in the top twenty on the ranking.

This is a very normal situation. In the history of the Holy See, males were the mainstay, and most of the females served as holy priests. It is already a miracle that the Daier God Emperor ranked eighteenth.

And under the current Pope's crown, Wang Yan was also shocked, the ninth in history. Among the successive Popes of Light, he is also considered to be in the middle and upper ranks.

Wang Yan continued to look at it, from the eleventh to the twentieth, some of them were twenty-nine to thirty years old, but the number of layers was very high. Some of them are very young, twenty-five or six years old, but they also rushed to the 13th or 4th floor.

Don't underestimate these ten or twenty strong men, they are now in existence, and each of them is the existence of the top ten outstanding young people. And most of these people are successive popes.

As for the interval between 20 and 30, most of them are almost thirty years old, and look like they are on the 13th or 4th floor. But these people are considered very talented geniuses.

Later, in his thirties, he hit the 13th or 4th floor. Or in his twenties, hit the 12th or 3rd floor. Among them, the thirty-ninth one is a holy daughter of light. Her record is 23 years old and she hit the eleventh floor.

The entire light curtain left the top 100 places.

Wang Yan took a look at the last ranked ones, all in their thirties, hitting the 12th or 3rd floor.

These one hundred people, except Uncle Cannon, are considered young talents in the history of the Bright Holy See. Everyone is eligible to participate in two bright trials. Many people will participate once when they are in B grade in their twenties.

The best result will be taken twice.

Under normal circumstances, the second time may be slightly better than the first time, but there are also many people who have better first time results than the second time. Because the older the age, the lower the power of points.

Some super geniuses with unusual qualities are different. They achieved grade A in their twenties, and often set the highest score for the first time. And that time, the Bright Lady started as soon as she was promoted. There was no precipitation process, so she did not fully realize her potential. Otherwise, unless she has made great progress, she generally does not need to participate in the second trial.

After seeing all the records clearly, Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue, Lei Bang and other three glanced at each other, and apparently each had their own estimates of their strength.

“Lao Wang, what level do you think you can go to?” Gao Mingyue asked slightly excitedly.

“I think I can pass the thirteenth floor, but I might be stuck at the fourteenth floor.” Wang Yan said after a bit of conservative estimates, in fact, he is also slightly confident that he can pass the fourteenth floor. . But the fifteenth floor is not sure ...

“You are twenty-three years old now, and if you play a little more on the fourteenth floor, you may be able to make the top ten.” Gao Mingyue frowned slightly and said, “If you want to refresh the record of Master Yan Zun, what is your current age, At least it has to reach the 16th floor, nearly 17th floor. Wang Yan, you are a little dangling. “

Wang Yan also knows that it is a bit overhanging, but there is no way to be as good as people. Can pass the fifteenth floor, it is estimated that they are all lucky. It can be seen that the difficulty of each layer varies greatly.

In the speaking room, the first batch of B-level trial members entered the light ball. In an instant, over thirty lines of information appeared on the light curtain that represented real-time progress.

Each line of information represents a person. They are basically between the ages of 20 and 30, and the current number of layers displayed is the first layer.

From this point alone, it can be seen that the foundation of the Bright Holy See is stronger than the National African Bureau, and there are not so many B-level strongmen between 20 and 30 of the National African Bureau. Perhaps, within a few decades, the National African Affairs Bureau will be able to reach such a scale.

Wang Yan did not join because the Guangming Holy See directly treated him as an A-level strongman.

“Sister Gao? How many layers are you going to punch?” Wang Yan asked while looking at the light curtain.

“Me? According to the available information, I think the fifteenth floor is a big checkpoint.” Gao Mingyue said lightly, “Guarantee fifteen, rush to sixteen.” Her confident airy eyebrows showed a confidence, obviously There is plenty of confidence in his fighting power.

She is now twenty-six years old. If she rushes into the sixteenth floor, she will probably be ranked tenth and eleventh.

But Wang Yan knows that all Chinese people love modesty and like to keep the best. Wang Yan is basically certain that she can rush into the top ten. After all, the fighting power of Shushan Jianxiu is extraordinary, and her progress is also very rapid.

While talking, the ranking on the big light curtain has changed. One of the 27-year-old paladins surpassed the first hurdle and temporarily ranked first.

With this change, the mood on the spot was ignited at once. In the eyes of many people, there is a strong fighting intention.

“Brother, how many layers are you going to rush to?” Wang Yan knew that Lei Hong was too old, and should be 29 years old this year. Placed in today’s world, it is already qualified to compete for the top ten outstanding young people.

But the problem is that Lei Hong is not a modern comparison, but a comparison with the best in the history of the entire light of the Holy See.

Even if the thunder system is very powerful, he can rush to the fifteenth floor, which is very far from the top ten. Wang Yan estimates that if he can play a good number of layers, the ranking is probably between 20 and 30.

Don’t underestimate the number of people in this layer. Everyone in this layer of modern times is definitely a famous figure.

This is still an estimate of the performance of Hung Brother’s high thunder fighting ability.

Lei Hong gave Wang Yan a look, and raised \*\*\*\* blankly.

“Twelfth floor?” Wang Yan frowned slightly, “Brother, don’t you have no confidence in yourself, although it may not be long before you get promoted to A level. But your combat effectiveness and experience are very strong, 14th The fifth floor should be easy. “

Lei Hong didn’t speak, but put out an egg shape with the other hand.

Wang Yan looked at his left and right hands, stunned for a while, and then almost spit out a bit of old blood. Brother, are you teasing me? This is the 20th floor! This game has 20 layers of wood?

Even the Bright Saint Maiden turned her head and said, “Lei Bo, you are too underestimated of our light trials. In fact, you can pass the 16th floor is the A + level combat power, and the 18th floor is already the A-level peak combat power. Being able to cross the 19th floor is a half-step S-level strength. If you want to cross the 20th floor, you must have S-level combat power. Even if you rush to the 20th floor, you must have half-step S-level combat power. . “

Wang Yan secretly wondered that Uncle Gun was also stuck at the 18th floor when he was 25 years old. It seems that Uncle Gun’s true combat power was already about to have an A-level peak.

Lei Bang pondered his head and thought about it. He seemed to find it difficult, and changed his gesture again.

Eighteenth floor!

Wang Yan touched his nose and looked at Brother Bong, wouldn't this guy be stimulated in the demon prison? Just after being promoted to A-level, do you think you have the ability to single out the A + strong?

But I'm not sure, the Lei Superman is notoriously offensive. Perhaps, it is not necessarily that Boom Brother has some adventures in the demon prison.

Wang Yan believed that he was so confident, but he believed most of them. But the Bright Lady didn't quite believe it. She thought that even though Lei Hong was very powerful, it was already the limit to be able to enter the fifteenth floor.

Everyone was talking.

In the light ball of the bright trial, some people have failed to get through the barrier and have been popped up. And the previous ranking is also undergoing violent fluctuations, the third layer, the fourth layer ...

Soon, a familiar figure of Wang Yan was ejected.

That was Paladin Ronnie. He was a little embarrassed. He ran to Wang Yan after looking left and right. Hehe smiled and said, "Lao Wang Lao Wang, don't congratulate me. I broke into the third floor and was beaten. Out."

Wang Yan was speechless for a while. Just now everyone was discussing the 17th or 8th floor. This guy suddenly came to the third floor ...

However, even at the third level, because he was only 26 years old, he was not low in this ranking, and finally fixed at the 19th place.

The B-level trial member's game lasted more than an hour.

One of the 27-year-old paladins rushed across the ninth floor, and the halberd was on the tenth floor. It seems that his strength has reached the half-step A level, but has not yet reached the combat strength of A level.

But this result is already very good.

Sure enough, after he came out, Wang Yan felt the power of a heavenly law from him, indicating that he is very likely to be promoted to A level within one or two years.

The place of the Holy See is really full of talents. Once this guy is promoted to A level, he is qualified to compete for the top ten outstanding young people! As long as it doesn't fall in the middle, it is a sure thing to be promoted to S level in the future.

Even the Pope of Light praised him with satisfaction. Han Hongbo also congratulated the Pope, envious in his eyes, but this laid an S-class strongman for the future.

The remaining second and third places all stop at the ninth floor, but this strength is also quite weak.

At the end of class B, the members of class A started.

Under the leadership of the Bright Saint Maiden, Wang Yan stood in front of the ball of light. Wang Yan looked at the light ball the size of the same house. Not only was he not afraid, but he was looking forward to it. The blood in his chest seemed to be ignited in an instant.

The number of people qualified to participate in the A-level trial is far less than the B-level. With the addition of three persons from the National African Affairs Bureau, the total number is sixteen. But each one revealed a much stronger breath than the B-level.

And Wang Yan is a half-step A-level, mixed in it, naturally feel a lot of strange vision.

Especially the half-step A-level paladin who just hit the tenth floor, surrounded by his companions, cast a disdainful look on Wang Yan: "This Chinese person can really pretend to be like me, and he dare to cultivate Mixed into the A-level team, I bet he can't even pass the tenth floor. "

The tenth floor is the big mark, which requires A-level combat power. He had suffered a big loss just now and felt that he could never win. To save oneself by oneself, no one wants to believe that Wang Yan can pass the tenth floor.

His words naturally evoked an echo.

But Wang Yan, who was on the court, was very calm. In his eyes, among the A-class strong men of the Bright Holy See, there are just a few that need attention. The rest can be regarded as non-existent.

“The Sanctuary-level Bright Trial begins.” The Pope Bright got up and said, “May you all achieve excellent results.”

Just when he was about to raise his hand and announce the beginning of the trial of light. Unexpectedly, the angel who had never spoken prevented him from saying, “Wait, the representative of the angel has not yet come.”

“Master God, isn’t your representative our saint?” Pope Guangming was slightly stunned.

“When did I say that the representative of the Divine Envoy is the Saint of Light?” The Deer God made a sly expression in her eyes, and looked at Cao Cannon provocatively. All are strong, but she is a major after all. This bright trial is the most elite gathering in the history of the Holy See. The gods are naturally not so stupid. Cao Jingluo is notoriously cunning. In order to protect the face of the Holy See, he must not let him succeed.

Cao Cannon and Pope Guangming looked at each other, and then each smiled bitterly. This darling, is so old, still so eccentric.

The Pope Guang had no choice but to say: “Master God, please ask your representative to come out.” The messenger or sister, no matter what identity, the Pope Guang can’t bear her.

In the altar of light, Wang Yan and others outside the light ball are also inexplicable. How did it come to this critical moment when this darling messenger played such a trick? Inevitably, there are other hidden young masters in this bright Holy See?

I saw that the angel of Daier raised his scepter, and a beam of light directed at the sky.

Under the attention of many people, a magnificent and domineering, heavenly gate full of holy power appeared.

“This is !?” Cao Dabao’s mouth twitched and said to the Pope Guangming, “Xiao Feifei, will your sister be prepared to recruit your Xiaomi?”

“Get off!” Pope Guang said angrily, “My family is small, not right. Roland’s age and cultivation are far beyond the scope of the light test.”

“It turned out to be the gate of heaven?” Wang Yan also heard some exclamations from some members of the Holy See. “Is Lord God preparing to call angels to participate in the light test?”

Uh ... the door to heaven? Call an angel?

Wang Yan stared at the magnificent gate of heaven in midair, what kind of move was this? Can it really summon angels to help out? For a time, Wang Yan even looked forward to it.

Angels, countless film and television works have appeared in game works. But Wang Yan has never seen alive in his life.

I heard that angels are beautiful and holy.

I’m going to be more knowledgeable today.

Just as everyone expected, an angel with white wings fluttered out in the blink of light in the gate of heaven.

“what?”

Throughout the square, there was a sound of exclamation.

Wang Yan’s mouth widened instantly, with an incredible expression.



I saw the angel, who was only 13 or 14 years old. She looked like a jade. Her face was slightly fat and very cute. Obviously, after being summoned, she was still a little uncomfortable. After flapping her two wings, she flew straight into the arms of the angel of Daier, and said with a milky voice, "Sister Daier."

"Babe is good." The angel also loved her very much and hugged her. At this time, it was gentle.

Wang Yan froze for a long time before wiping his cold sweat. Is this an angel? Why, do angels in heaven always follow this cute loli style?

The Pope of Light is also not calm, crying and saying: "Master God, how did you summon a minor angel?"

"Why? Just allow people from the State Administration of African Affairs to participate in the light test, and not our own angels to participate in it?" The angel dear glared at the light pope. "Although Babe is more than seventy years old, because angels live longer than human Many, she is still a minor now, and she is already A-level, naturally eligible to participate. "

Angels are a very powerful race, and once they reach adulthood, they will have A-level strength. But this young angel is already A-level, which shows that she is an angel with extraordinary potential.

How dare the Pope Guang say nothing, just hesitantly said: "How about Babe's age? If you count according to your 70s, even if you have played 20 floors, your results will not be good."

"Nonsense, of course, it can't be counted like this. In fact, Babe is about 13 or 14 years old, but the gods cannot bully everyone. So, let's count according to Wang Yan's age." At first glance, Wang Yan sneered and said, "Everyone has no opinion?"

The Pope of Light secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was not calculated according to the age of 13 or 4. Otherwise, as long as she played the tenth floor, she would definitely rank first.

In the distance, Wang Yan couldn't help crying and laughing. Who made the mess with him? Originally this first, there was already a slim chance. The angel of Daier also got an angel to shoot himself.

It seems that her old man really wanted to die his old king.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 414

Is she still asking others if you have any comments?

Just kidding, even the Pope of Light doesn't dare to have an opinion. How can other people have an opinion?

When she looked at Cao Cannon, Cao Cannon also hurriedly shook her head and said, "Del, you are just as happy as you are. At the age of 23, Wang Yan has taken advantage."

Wang Yan heard this sentence from afar, and he was speechless for a while. Uncle Cannon, can you be a little persistent? Why is this elbow always turning out?

However, the situation has already deteriorated to such an extent. Let the storms be more intense. He is a flaming monarch Wang Yan, will he still be afraid of a minor angel?

The Pope of Light was afraid of rebirth, and hurriedly said: "Since no one has any opinions, then it is so settled, the Holy Trinity-level light trial begins!"

As his words fell, holy white light shrouded everyone in.

Wang Yan only felt that his eyes were dark, and the mental energy that was originally dissipated outward was compressed to less than one meter. The next moment, the scene in front of him changed.

He stood on a cliff high above the clouds, and there were rugged black rocks at his feet, and the dark gray clouds around him continued to haunt, and he looked very eerie.

The companion who was competing with him before has disappeared, as if there is only him left between heaven and earth.

Wang Yan raised his arm and found that his storage bracelet and Huo Qilin's armguards were there.

A handful of dark red, ugly warhammer appeared in the hand on the storage bracelet. He squeezed, the rough hammer handle and the palm rubbed against each other, and a feeling of blood connected was born.

The feeling of holding this mortal warhammer for a long time is the same as being outside.

At the same time, Huo Qilin's armguards spread open, and the left and right arms appeared with a stern style, faintly circling the arm of the hot flame.

"Great!" Wang Yan exclaimed.

He did not say that he was powerful, but that the large game console of the Bright Holy See was powerful. Not only virtual reality, but also 100% simulation of capabilities, equipment, and fields.

In the past, Wang Yan also liked to play games, but compared to this, all games are simply weak. If you use that large bright trial altar to make online games, wouldn't you make a profit?

Of course, if this idea was given to Pope Guang, he would definitely vomit blood. Each time the Altar of Light Trial opens, it consumes huge amounts of energy and resources. If it is used as an online game played by ordinary people, within half a month, the rich and bright Holy See will declare bankruptcy.

Just between Wang Yanyi and the prostitute, there was a sharp and evil howling above his head.

From the dark gray cloud, an eagle head, an extremely fierce monster rushed over. Its claws radiate cold awns like metal, one claw strikes, the power is fierce, it seems that even the space is faintly crushed by it.

There is no doubt that this is a serious A-class monster. Wang Yan participated in the A-level trial, and the start was on the tenth floor.

If Wang Yan was caught by it, he would almost certainly be kicked out of the light and tried.

"It's a real monster." Wang Yan's left hand flicked, and the Fire Unicorn shield bloomed, raising his hand to block this claw.

boom!

The fire was splashing, the energy was overflowing, and a huge force shook Wang Yan's arm.

The monster couldn't hit it, and its wings flew violently. It rolled up a fierce gang wind and swooped towards Wang Yan again.

After Wang Yan blocked the claw, he stepped back on the rocky rocks. At the same time, I was amazed at the inexplicable heart, and even the monsters were so real, this is really an amazing simulation reality game.

At this time, Wang Yan did not rush to attack, but began to fight with the eagle-headed monster. He is not in a hurry to enter the next layer, but is understanding the world well, making himself as familiar as possible and adapting to the world.

Just when Wang Yan was fighting with an eagle-headed monster.

In the VIP Sanctuary of the Bright Sanctuary, there was a loud voice of discussion. Before the B-level trial, they were not very interested, only the Paladin who won the first place gave a little surprise.

But even so, this group of bigwigs wouldn't think that the Paladin was so good. At most, he has a great chance of advancing to the S level, and they have already set foot at this level.

The big brothers are concerned, naturally who can take the first place, who can make the top ten, and who can break Yan Zun's record.

It has not been two minutes, and the light curtain representing the progress has changed. The first strong man who has broken through the tenth floor has already been produced.

Saint Wright!

The first time to participate in the light test, it took less than two minutes to successfully break through the barrier and entered the eleventh floor. Then the majestic ranking of the overall list also

changed. He squeezed into the 93rd place in the historical rankings, and the last medieval paladin was squeezed out of the list.

Under the golden mask, the bright Pope's eyes were obviously delighted, but the surface was modest: "Wright is good at everything, just a bit frizzy. The first time you participate in the trial, you should first adapt to it."

However, everyone knows how difficult the tenth floor is. Wright can pass so easily. This time I am afraid that the final result should not be underestimated.

The members who participated in the light test this time are the most in history. Whether it is Saint Wright or bitter monk Nini, there is a chance to refresh the record left by Yan Zun.

Not long after this, Wright passed the tenth level, and the light curtain changed instantly. Angel Babe successfully crossed the tenth floor.

Because Angel Babe's age is calculated according to the age of twenty-three, she passed the test directly to win the son Wright, and the total historical ranking instantly rushed to fifty-seventh.

Even the big brothers were amazed. Under normal circumstances, angels will probably reach adulthood at around one hundred years of age, and their strength will be improved to A level. And this babe is only 70 years old, and his cultivation ability and combat strength have reached such a level. In the future, it will be an S-class.

Perhaps, the appearance of an SS-level angel in the future is not necessarily.

Daier made the eyes on the veil reveal a look of success. This time, even if Cao Jingluo arranged his back, his apprentice would have no chance if he wanted to take the first place.

But only ten seconds later, the bitter monk Nini, invited the moon sword Gao Mingyue, and the son of light, Lei Hong, all passed the level. This made Han Hongbo's expression relieved. Mingyue and Leihong were both imposing.

With the passage of time, all the participating members broke through the tenth layer representing the A-level combat power. Until the fifteenth minute, even the worst person had passed, leaving Wang Yan alone.

Being able to pass the tenth floor represents a qualified A-level strongman.

And Wang Yan's delay in breaking through, plus he was originally a half-step A-level strongman, naturally caused a lot of discussion.

Saint Bernard took the lead in shelling the Cao Cannon, mockingly mocking and said, "Master Yan Zun, you all say that your apprentice has extraordinary combat power, and you have killed a demon lord. The record of the demon lord is that you manipulated your secret hands behind your back and want to take the opportunity to raise the reputation of your apprentice? Ha ha, Chun Yang is really disappointing. "

Cao Cannon was wearing sunglasses, and the old \*\*\*\* was not taking St. Bernard, but Yu Guang kept his eyes on Deer. But in the middle was the Pope of Light, which caused the Pope to stare at him fiercely, and said: "Old villain, close your dog's eyes, and don't allow me to look at my sister again."

"Oh, you're a dead girl." Cao Dabao whispered, closing his eyes and sleeping.

Saint Bernard wasn't interested in asking for it, and he couldn't get angry, but he couldn't do much with the public. I had to bite my teeth secretly, and in the coming year, you must take back all your profits from your apprentice.

Twenty minutes later, several of the fastest rushers have already entered the fourteenth floor. The information in Wang Yan's line only changed.

Wang Yan, 23 years old, is currently on the eleventh floor and is ranked 58th in history.

"Huh!" Han Hongbo wiped his cold sweat, really worried about Wang Yan being kicked out. Well now, finally have a historical ranking.

In fact, it is already a remarkable achievement to be ranked 58th in the history of the bright Holy See where the strong are gathered. But who made him the apprentice of Yan Zun, his master took the first place in history.

“We overestimated Wang Yan.” Pope Guangming sighed and said, “Historically, there are very few people who have hit the tenth floor in half-step A-level clearance, even Pope Luther tried in half-step A-level. It is also on the twelfth floor. “

He knows very well that even if his bright Pope was half a step at the time, he would not perform much better than Wang Yan. The Pope of Light has already vaguely regretted it, and he knew that it would be delayed for a while, so that Wang Yan would be promoted to A-level and then try again, so it would be boring to win.

“Half-step A-level is only half-step A-level after all.” Saint Bernard sneered. “Wang Yan’s ability to pass the tenth floor is beyond the expectations of this seat. Within five minutes, he will be caught by the eleventh floor. Kick out. “

Only the Angel of Deer, frowning slightly, did not believe that the apprentice of that fellow would be so useless. Although it is a half-step A-level, it is very likely to reach the thirteenth floor.

“Oh.” Cao Cannon couldn’t help smiling when he was sleeping with his eyes closed. Only he in the world can really know what his baby apprentice is like.

When the drop of red liquid wrapped in the meteorite penetrated into Wang Yan’s body, he felt a strong sense of pressure.

He did not know how many years, and had not experienced the so-called shock. But that time, he was really “shocked”. Although he still hasn’t figured out what the hot red liquid is, it is definitely not a simple thing.

It can actually transform Wang Yan’s physique into a pure Yang body. No, Cao Cannon clearly feels that Wang Yan’s physique is definitely not a pure Yang body. The natural affinity for flame is still pure. Above the body of Yang.

It’s just that Cao Cannon is a little difficult to understand. The body of Chunyang is already the physique of Zhiyang. The flame physique that is more advanced than the pure Yang body, what is it?

“Xiaoyan, Xiaoyan, Uncle Cannon wants to see you in his life. Where can he go?” Cao Dagong’s heart ignited surging emotions, and he was full of infinite expectations for the future.

“Huh, it’s a tough opponent.” In the light test, Wang Yan looked at the monster with the head of an eagle who was hammered to death, and gradually disappeared. Surprised, he smiled a little at the corner of his mouth, “But it’s a really good way of training.”

For more than two months, Wang Yan has been practicing hard while traveling around the world, and has constantly realized the laws of heaven. The deeper the feeling, the more immense and unpredictable the universe is.

The more he touches the edge of the A-level, the more Wang Yan feels insignificant in the universe.

Because there has been no real combat, Wang Yan is not quite sure where his own strength has been. And slowly grinding this eagle-headed monster for twenty minutes, Wang Yan is constantly blending the insights of these months in the battle.

In this way, the more you fight, the better the battle. In the end, because he was so excited, he accidentally hammered the monster who practiced it.

“Die to death, the monsters behind this bright trial are getting stronger and stronger, some are practicing mobile phone sessions.” Wang Yan comforted herself.

At this moment, there were several screams in the sky.

Several wings fluttered, and this time there were three monsters with eagle heads. The one that started was no less powerful than the one killed by Wang Yan.

But this time there were two more B-level brothers beside him, and three monsters sent out bursts of screams, besieging Wang Yan.

The difficulty of one enemy and three is far more than a heads-up, but Wang Yan waved excitedly to face the battle. He is constantly blending the insights from the past two or three months, and blending in the battle, the stronger the opponent is, the better.

...



Time, one minute and one second passed.

At this time, some of the weakest contestants have been popped up. They are all A-class strongmen in their thirties, and their final records are all on the eleventh floor. Don't underestimate that the eleventh floor only has two more brothers than the tenth floor, but in extreme battles, one more is more difficult, not to mention two more?

Not to mention that they are not strong enough. In fact, being in their thirties can be promoted to the A level, which is already very remarkable. Unfortunately, compared with this year's monsters, they appear much bleak.

The light trial is here, and the echelons have already emerged.

Leading at the forefront is the angel Babe. She was accustomed to the battle in the light test, and rushed into the fifteenth floor like a broken bamboo. Her historical ranking is also in the top 20, and is about to rush into the top 10.

The second echelon has the largest number of people, including the bitter monk Nini, Saint Wright, the invited moon sword Gao Mingyue, the son of light Lei Bang, and the bright arbiter Bright. They are still on the 14th floor, but because of their different ages, their historical rankings vary.

boom!

Another person popped up. It was a holy priest in her thirties. Her name was Quintina. This is her second time to participate in the light test, and finally she is on the thirteenth floor.

However, she is too old, and the real historical ranking is estimated to be between six and seven hundred. But in her capacity as a holy pastor, it was already amazing to be able to fight the twelve floors.

The Saint of Light, who had just hit the twelfth floor, should now be on the thirteenth floor. Her goal this time was to rush through the 13th floor and enter the 14th floor.

As for Wang Yan, it is the only one who is still on the eleventh floor and is slowly passing away.

Time continues to pass.

One by one was ejected, and the final score was determined. Bright, who is good at the light of adjudication, was blasted out less than three minutes after rushing into the fifteenth floor. But even so, his overall historical scores barely squeezed into the top 100, ranking 97.

The Lady of Light is already on the 14th floor, and apparently has completed her goal, but after a few minutes, there is still no sign of being bombarded.

In the trial of light, there were not many people left. And the further back, the more difficult, each layer will spend a lot of time.

As for Wang Yan, continue on the eleventh floor ...

Suddenly, the information on the waterfall light curtain changed again.

Angel Babe broke the fifteenth floor and directly entered the sixteenth floor, ranking directly to the fourth in history!

Naturally, the light pope, who was originally ranked ninth, was squeezed into tenth place, and the top ten position was in jeopardy.

This made the eyes of the Pope Guangming slightly change, although he understood that this time the junior strong were like a cloud, and he wanted to keep the top ten hopeless. But just watching her ranks squeezed down, it was always sad.

But the Pope's disaster was not over yet. Nini, a bitter monk who had not been too hard, entered the 16th floor shortly after entering the 15th floor. Because she is only 22 years old ... the theoretical age is one year younger than Angel Babe.

Naturally, she became the fourth in new history.

The Pope of Light was instantly squeezed into the eleventh place, breaking away from the great top ten troops.

“Oh, my Nini is the strongest.” Saint Bernard exulted. “That Wang Yan stinky boy, is still on the eleventh floor? He is quite capable of being carried, and he has not been kicked out yet.”

Everyone looked at it, Wang Yan was still swaying on the eleventh floor, but as time passed, the ranking improved slightly. At this time, most people choose to ignore Wang Yan and focus on the top strong people.

Two or three minutes later, the three sons Wright, Gao Mingyue, and Lei Hong exploded fifteen floors in succession, and entered the sixteenth floor together.

This caused a sensation. This was the first time in the history of the Bright Holy See that all five contestants had entered the sixteenth floor. You know, on the fifteenth floor, you have to fight one enemy and two to pick two A-level monsters.

Because of their age, these three have not yet exceeded the current ranking of the current Pope. Saint Wright ranked twelfth, Gao Mingyue ranked fifteenth in history, and Lei Bo ranked twenty-ninth in history.

But for the Guangming Holy See, the only difference between the United States and China is that two of the sixteenth floors are masters from China.

However, Han Hongbo was very happy. Gao Mingyue and Lei Bang were really eye-catching. For him, Gao Mingyue was okay. Recently, his strength has soared, and the invitation of Yueyuejian is very powerful. Great.

It's a big surprise that Leibo can reach the 16th floor. In fact, Han Hongbo knew that Lei Hong had been promoted to the A-level within four months, and he continued to hone himself in the demon prison for the remaining eight months. His progress was really surprising.

Everyone put their eyes on Angel Babe and her team. With the strength she showed, they were the most likely to rush into the seventeenth floor. At the age of twenty-three, if you rush into the seventeenth floor, you will have a chance to refresh the list.

After all, the number one Yan Zun rushed into the 18th floor at the age of 25.

As expected, Babe's line changed instantly, and the original white text was changing colors and numbers in a burst of changes. Obviously, this was caused by Angel Babe breaking the sixteenth floor.

"Gold, gold." Saint Bernard's eyes widened and he shouted without regard to the image.

Even the sitting position of Pope Guangming straightened slightly, his eyes surging. If it is golden, it means that the sixty years of shame left by Yan Zun will finally disappear.

However, contrary to expectations, eventually the color of Babe's name became silver.

Ranked second in history!

"Ah ~" The members of the Guangming Holy See groaned. They were twenty-three years old and reached the seventeenth floor, but they failed to refresh Yan Zun's record.

But even so, it is an extremely good achievement. She pressed down two very powerful popes in history, Pope Luther and Pope Matthew.

"There's still a chance." Saint Bernard waved his fist. "Babe has good strength, maybe he can reach the eighteenth floor."

But he didn't even believe it. After the fifteenth floor, the gap between each floor is widening. Although Beibei is very powerful, he is still a minor angel after all. By now, his power should be almost consumed.

During the speech, another person's name changed, that is the bitter nun Nini. She also successfully exploded the 16th floor and entered the 17th floor.

Good job, Nini!

In a moment of breathlessness, Nini's name changed to silver ... and at the same time, Babe's name changed to copper. And under the crown of the two demigod-level popes who had dominated the second and third, the sad reminder became the fourth and fifth.

“Why not gold?” Saint Bernard snarled angrily after the stunned god. “Under the Pope’s crown, Nini is only twenty-two years old. Her score after rushing to the seventeenth floor should be 25 times larger than Cao Jinglue The results of the eighteenth floor of the age zone. Pope Luther and Pope Matthew both entered the eighteenth floor at the age of 26. Have they been brushed down without seeing them? “

The Pope’s eyes glanced at him with dignity, and said: “The altar of light trial is the fairest. Are you questioning the rules made by the Father God?”

“The subordinates dare not.” Saint Bernard flinched and sat down honestly.

Pope Guang coughed twice and explained aloud: “The same is the eighteenth floor, the difference is very big. Just after entering, it was exploded, and how can it be the same as the last one? Cao Jinglue, you and everyone talk about it, you Where did I hit the 18th floor? “

“Uh ... it’s all gone.” Cao Dagong chuckled.

“perish together!”

The crowd was horrified. Isn’t it almost going to the nineteenth floor? This guy is really perverted.

“Ah ~ Baby Babe is coming out.” Cao Dagong suddenly sighed.

As his voice just fell, the ball of light surged, and a lovely pink Lolita angel was thrown over, and then she flew to Delil ’s arms and began to coquettishly: “Sister, those abyss demons are good Damn it, woo, join forces to bully Babe. “

“Babe, they are just bullying children, and when you grow up, then bully back.” Daier comforted the lost Angel Lori with a heartache, turned and stared at Cao Cannon fiercely, “You are still a crow mouth or Evil curse? “

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 416

Cao Dagon was surprised, but he immediately responded with a smile and said, “Master God, what are you talking about?”

Looking at his shamelessly pleasing himself, Daier snorted coldly, too lazy to take care of him again. She is very clear that although this guy is enough of a mess, but the eyesight is still very strong, estimated the strength of Babe.

Beibei was bombarded by the light test, and everyone in the light church could not help but sigh, alas, still failed to brush Yan Zun's record. Next, all pinned their hopes on the bitter monk Nini and Saint Wright.

It was surprising that the Royal Highness Lady, who had been grinding on the fourteenth floor, had its name suddenly lit up and entered the fifteenth floor. The historical ranking also suddenly increased to the 17th place.

It's a pity that Her Majesty's road to the barrier has ended, and she came out just after entering the fifteenth floor. A pair of breathless, pale face. Obviously, she was exhausted on the fourteenth floor.

Everyone in the Bright Holy See cast her gaze in praise and admiration. A saint who majored in minors could break in here, which had already broken the historical record.

After she sat down, she looked at the light curtain and her expression suddenly became a little strange. That guy Wang Yan is still on the eleventh floor? This guy is very good at fire power, and his fighting power is much stronger than his own. It should go through all the troubles. I really don't know what he is doing.

Between her doubts, Saint Child Wright, Gao Mingyue, Lei Hong, and a sudden go hand in hand, reached the seventeenth floor. The respective historical rankings have changed again, Wright has become the seventh in history, Gao Mingyue has the ninth history, and Lei Bo has also reached the 16th.

Poor current Pope Philhos, the ranking once again regressed two steps to become the thirteenth.

This session of the light test was unexpectedly powerful. Five people entered the seventeenth floor, which is a record that has never appeared in history.

It is not surprising that Saint Wright can enter the seventeenth floor, because he is not only talented, but also specializes in the powerful combat discipline. But Gao Mingyue and Lei Biao can enter, it is really beyond the expectations of most people.

Han Hongbo, director general of the National African Bureau, couldn't help laughing. Fight for face, this is to fight for our country's African Bureau. The younger generation of strong men finally began to show their edge.

As time lapsed, Wang Yan continued to fight carefully on the eleventh floor. The younger brother of the A-class monster was already dead, and it was almost ready to die. Wang Yan was afraid that he accidentally blasted it and was pushed to the next level.

Opportunities for bright trials are rare. How can such a good cultivation opportunity be missed?

It has been more than an hour since the trial.

Finally, Nini's name flashed, and her name began to change.

For a time, the staff of the Bright Holy See cheered. Nini's name was originally silver in color. What does this mean? It means that there is only one color variable, that is, gold.

On the light curtain of the general rankings, a ray of holy light was surging, like a brilliant firework blooming.

Nini ranks one higher, 22 years old and 18th floor. Although he first entered the 18th floor, he suppressed Yan Zun. Cao Jinglue maintained his golden name for more than six decades, slowly turning into silver, and moved his name to the second line.

Cao Dabao smiled bitterly at the corner of his mouth. This is really the back wave of the Yangtze River pushing the front wave, the front wave died on the beach. I was so impressed when I overthrew the two front waves of Pope Luther and Pope Matthew in my youth. Now, he was pushed by a 22-year-old girl.

But Cao Cannon did not feel wronged. The more modern young masters, the better. This represents the continuous progress of human civilization.

"Hahaha." St. Bernard exulted and laughed, screaming at Cao Dabao, "Did you see the Great Demon King Yan? My Nini stepped on you."

“Enough is enough, Master St. Bernard.” The Pope’s eyes narrowed, and he said with a deep voice, “Nini broke the record, everyone is very happy, but please pay attention to the civilized and bright Holy Court.”

“Under the Pope’s crown, congratulations.” Cao Dabao smiled indifferently. “Perhaps it will not take long for the Holy See to have an SS-level strongman. Nini’s child has very good potential, and the future is infinite. “

“With the same joy and joy, the young people of the National African Affairs Bureau are also very powerful.” In public, the Pope Guang put on a demeanor-like appearance.

However, after rushing into the eighteenth floor, Nini only insisted for a few minutes and was blasted out by the Altar of Light Trial. Obviously, with her current strength, it is still far from wanting to hit the eighteenth floor.

But even so, no one dared to laugh at her. Twenty-two years old, eighteenth floor, surpassed countless people in history, and even suppressed Yan Zun’s front line. She can’t pass the eighteenth floor now, but three years later, when she was the same age as Yan Zun, she might be able to pass it.

The trial of light continues.

Five minutes later, Wright, a son who was reported as hope, was suddenly kicked in for a bright trial. After all, he failed to break through the seventeenth floor and rush into the eighteenth floor. In terms of personal strength, it is slightly worse than Nini.

He knelt in front of the pope on one knee in shame, reviewing the last battle, and he was defeated because he was careless.

However, because of his good progress, he eventually surpassed that Joshua, ranking only sixth after Pope Matthew.

By this time, there were only three people left in the light test field. These three people are all from the China National African Affairs Bureau. Gao Mingyue and Lei Bo, standing still on the 17th floor, were neither kicked out nor blasted into the next floor.

Wang Yan is still on the eleventh floor?



No, he has now entered the twelfth floor. The poor BOSS, after nearly one hour of devastation by Wang Yan, has been played into disability. Wang Yan persevered, bursting his head with a hammer, helping him free.

Twenty-three years old, entering the twelfth floor, with good grades, and has ranked in more than twenty places. But compared with the dazzling young talents, it is far from the same.

In short, whether he is on the eleventh or twelfth floor, most people are concerned about Lei Bang and Gao Mingyue. Can they break through the eighteenth floor, or do they collapse on the seventeenth floor?

The time passed by one minute and one second, under the tension that everyone was expecting more and more.

Gao Mingyue's line changed first. She was not kicked out, but rushed into the 18th floor smoothly. And she was just twenty-six years old this year, and as soon as she rushed into the eighteenth floor, she squeezed out the sixth in the history of Saint Wright.

Gao Mingyue's personal information is exactly the same as the two demigod-level popes. It depends on how long she can persevere on the eighteenth floor, without holding on for a second. Every time you get more results, there is a chance to surpass the pope.

Five minutes later, Gao Mingyue surpassed Pope Matthew and was ranked fifth in history.

At the same time, Lei Bang exploded the 17th floor and rushed into the 18th floor. His historical ranking has soared again, squeezing into the ninth place. You know that the ninth is not the ninth when the war started.

Under the poor current Pope's crown, the ranking has been pushed to the 15th place in history. And he has no way to save it, because he is not qualified to participate in the light test anymore

No one pays attention to Wang Yan,

Almost everyone was caught by Gao Mingyue and Lei Hong.

In a bright trial, three people actually reached the eighteenth floor, which is simply a miracle. No matter how long they can persist, it is already famous.

Another ten minutes passed.

Gao Mingyue won another victory on the eighteenth floor, ranking two in a row and crushing Pope Luther and Angel Babe. Leaping to third place in history, the name changed to bronze, which is one less than Master Yan Zun.

“This child is really out of my expectation.” Cao Dagong said with a slight surprise, “Shushan’s veins have not fallen for a century, and finally there is another peerless strongman.”

“Huh? Babe’s name has turned white, well, Babe doesn’t like it.” Lori Angel Babe’s small mouth grunted, the original name was silver, and then it turned into a copper color. It’s white now.

Unfortunately, Gao Mingyue’s road also ends here.

After more than two minutes, she was kicked out of the light trial. But what greeted her was a cheer. Her performance is really amazing.

But Gao Mingyue was kicked out, but Kei Lei did not.

A little bit of time passed, and suddenly, his ranking changed again. Suppressed Wright and Joshua Paladin, ranked seventh, second only to the famous Pope Matthew in history.

Saint Wright’s expression changed rapidly. Gao Mingyue had just been crushed, and now he was thundered again. The sixth that I just got was not hot yet, it became the eighth ...

However, Lei Bo seemed to verify his personality that he never brags before drinking. Ten minutes later, his name suddenly changed color, and the color of his name changed during the raging light.

“How is it possible?” The faces of the bright Holy See changed, and Qi Qi stood up. This change represents only one situation, that is, Lei Hong entered the top three.

But because Lei Biao is 29 years old, the only possibility to enter the top three is that he exploded the 18th floor and entered the 19th floor. In the history of the Holy See, no one has scored the 19th floor.

Even Yan Zun was just about to fight.

Sure enough, after the light shined, Lei Hong's name changed to copper, squeezing Gao Mingyue down next to Yan Zun.

"Isn't it?" Gao Mingyue and the Bright Lady looked at each other, and thought this guy was bragging. Unexpectedly, his strength has actually improved to that extent.

Just when everyone was shocked by Lei Bo's 19th floor, no one found that Wang Yan had successfully made a breakthrough and reached the 13th floor. It's just that his changes are even more insignificant than thunder.

Even the Pope of Light was immersed in the shock of the 19th floor. He was on the seventeenth floor, and he had never seen the eighteenth floor, but he knew how difficult the eighteenth floor was, because even Yan Zun, who was twenty-five years old, had to fight by relying on him .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 417

Of course Wang Yan didn't know that it was upset outside. Has anyone told him how much time should be spent on each floor. There are many advantages to playing slowly. You can use the bright test of this non-death feature to constantly sharpen your combat skills, but also save energy and continue to recover during the battle.

On the thirteenth floor, the scene at Wang Yan's feet changed suddenly.

It was a place of molten smelt, full of hot molten slush, and they even formed molten rivers and lakes on the surface. In the distance, a big red bird flew by in the sky.

Purgatory!

For ordinary people, this is the world of purgatory.

However, Wang Yan was a little ignorant. How did it feel like he was at home. There are plenty of flame elements everywhere, winning the flame power in his body and cheering.

Lifting it up easily, a melt of water rose like a fire dragon and crawled in front of him.

“The domain of the Fire King.”

After combining the power of the law of heaven, it became more powerful. Speaking of which, Wang Yan had to once again admire the brilliance of the bright trial altar, even his own flame heaven can be successfully simulated.

Just as Wang Yan thought, a group of monsters sprang out of the molten river.

Leading is a brave monster with a height of four or five meters, a large and burly figure, and a pair of crimson wings. It is muscular, thick and thick, exuding a powerful flame field force, and holding a huge flame war knife in its hand.

This shape is very similar to the legendary lost purgatory.

The little brothers behind it are also all kinds of extraordinary, a dozen-meter-long flame python, an elemental monster with flame elements converging into a human form.

Each end has a B + level breath.

With one enemy and three, the two ends are still B + -level younger brothers, or the flame-filled venue. Such a terrible enemy can almost surrender in exchange for a less powerful tester.

But don't forget Wang Yan's field of flame king.

Wang Yan couldn't even cry or laugh, but it was really unlucky, how could he have chosen this scene. The first three levels of Wang Yan are all in the same venue, so the next three levels may be played in this purgatory environment.

Ugh! It's unlucky.

If these three layers let you play other scenes, starting from the sixteenth layer is the purgatory environment, it would be perfect.

However, Wang Yan was still a little bit happy. This purgatory environment is very rare on earth, and there are several monsters who are good at the fire department as a companion, which can just sharpen and sharpen their combat power, as well as the flame law of heaven.

Therefore, Wang Yan was very happy to fight with the other party

...

Outside, the people held their breaths. It was only ten minutes, and Lei Heng couldn't hold on to the 19th floor, and he got out after being killed. Due to age issues, after some systematic judgment, he failed to enter another one.

But even so, Lei Bo was surrounded by people after he came out. As everyone knows, the eighteenth floor is the guarding of two A + monsters.

What is the 19th floor? No one knows yet.

However, how can Lei Hong's indifferent personality treat others? With a flick of his head, he returned directly to his seat and scanned the screen to see Wang Yan's line.

This embarrassed everyone, and the elders were embarrassed to ask. As a result, it is so exhausting.

Now everyone has only one thing to do, and that is to wait.

Wang Yan is still in the light test.

Who knows, ten minutes have passed and an hour has passed, but Wang Yan still stays on the thirteenth floor. Unless the pope knew that the altar of light could not go wrong, he would think that Wang Yan was dead inside.

This class took more than three hours.

Everyone thinks that when Wang Yan hung up, he moved and entered the fourteenth floor. Twenty-three years old, fourteenth floor, with outstanding achievements, directly pushed down the bright saint.

However, the light Pope's face changed. Normal trial, no more than three hours at a time. Now it's better, Wang Yan spent more than three hours on the thirteenth floor.

This altar of light trials is not easy to open, and every time it is opened, it consumes a lot of stored energy. If the energy is insufficient, it is very likely to cause unexpected danger to the participants.

"Energize." The Pope of Light ordered his teeth fiercely.

A lot of energy was added to the altar of light, and the pope's lips twitched in pain. But no matter how distressed, Wang Yan will not be allowed to have an accident. Imagine that the apprentices of Yan Yan, the esteemed adult, died in the light test because of his stingy energy ...

What a terrible consequence is this?

The only thing to be thankful is that only Wang Yan is currently experimenting, and consumes much less energy.

"Cao Jinglue, wouldn't this be your ghost?" Pope Guangming said angrily, "You are retaliating, naked ~ naked revenge."

Cao Dagong was also inexplicable, responding with tears and laughter: "Xiao Feifei, I am full and have nothing to do with it? Do you think my time is worthless."

"Wait, continue to wait. When we tried light, there was no historical record of retreat." Pope Guangming ordered helplessly.

Fortunately, everyone is a strong man, and this sanctuary has not changed day and night. Under the delicacies that kill time, time slips by one minute and one second.

"Too much!"

The Pope of Light was about to cry. Wang Yan spent five hours this time before breaking through to the fifteenth floor. This was tortured to death.

But something more excessive has not happened yet.

On the fifteenth floor, five hours passed, and Wang Yan still had no movement.

In fact, everyone misunderstood Wang Yan.

The fifteenth floor, as expected by Wang Yan, is still a purgatory scene, but the problem is that this time the enemy turned out to be two A-level purgatory demons. Moreover, in the purgatory scene, it is not as powerful as Wang Yan imagined.

Indeed, Wang Yan's affinity for the Fire Department is very high, and he has the domain of the Fire King. But people from the Purgatory have grown up in the purgatory environment since childhood, and their flame talent is no less inferior to your Wang Yan.

In short, Wang Yan does have some advantages, but only a slight advantage.

The only great advantage is that here Wang Yan has realized a lot of the laws of the heavenly path of the flame system. When fighting these two A-level purgatory demon, Wang Yan has been unable to suppress the breakthrough.

At this time, he was burning like a fireman.

The flame burned every inch of his skin, flesh, and cells. The flame mark on his chest was hot, and there were waves of heat from the inside out.

Under the barbecue of the double flame power, Rao was unable to bear the flame affinity of Wang Yan. He feels that every cell in himself is continuously tempered in the fire, reborn, and reborn.

Endless pain, like a storm, hit his brain. Wang Yan didn't expect that this bright trial would be so good that he could still be promoted in the trial.

Under the constant transformation of the body, he still has to fight with the two A-level purgatory demon. Can one imagine the difficulty of Wang Yan? He had to rely on a pair of demon wings to shuttle the space from time to time to avoid the crisis.

But the energy in the Devil's Wings is always exhausted.

When the two A-level purgatory demon teamed up and Wang Yan retreated, the pain in his body suddenly faded like a tide. A pure flame power surged out of him.

Muscles swell and bones crackle and crack. The body is born like a fire, and it has undergone a qualitative transformation, with a joyous sound. Powerful power emerges spontaneously in the body.

Suddenly, he felt an invincible feeling. One punch can blast the mountains and one foot can squash the earth.

Of course, this is actually just an illusion. When a person's power suddenly increases by a huge amount, this illusion of invincibility is born.

The illusion returns to the illusion, but after Wang Yan completed the promotion to A-level, his strength has not only increased dramatically?

Facing two fierce attacking purgatory demons, Wang Yan clenched the warhammer and blasted backhand. An purgatory demon slammed his sword to resist, and clanged with a muffled sound. It was blasted and flew out.

For a time, Wang Yan stepped on the ground, and countless burning flames enveloped him. He was like a flame of war and he killed the four sides and fought against the enemy.

Five minutes later, just five minutes later, the two A-grade purgatory demons that forced him to go to nowhere, were bombarded and turned into nothingness.

Suddenly, his eyes darkened, and the scene changed again.

...



“His! Wake up, don’t sleep, Wang Yan’s ranking has moved.”

“Ah? What happened? Let me sleep for a while.”

There are some strange sounds everywhere in the huge square. It’s no wonder that anyone staring at a large screen that won’t move for six or seven hours will be hypnotized and fall asleep.

Even the Pope of Light couldn’t help but spit out a breath, mother, this kid finally moved. No, does this mean that he has entered the sixteenth floor?

Everyone stared at Wang Yan’s line of information.

Wang Yan, twenty-three years old, sixteenth floor. The highest ranking in history, the eighth! Second only to the famous demigod-level light pope Matthew in history!

The tragic reminder of the rank of Pope Bright and Son Wright was once again postponed.

Especially the Pope Guang couldn’t help but take a breath. His old man’s historical ranking has been brushed to the sixteenth ..... Let him secretly explode, mother, what is the evil of Laozi.

“Well done, I am worthy of my brother.” A clear gurgle sounded.

Everyone looked around, but they saw that Lei Hong stood up excitedly, flushed. Everyone in the Guangming Holy Church is very strange. Isn’t this guy ignorant?

But Han Hongbo, Gao Mingyue’s complexion changed in unison. God, this guy carried a whole bottle of Erguotou in his hand. When did he drink it?

This is the rhythm to be turned upside down.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 418

“What’s the look?” Lei Hong squinted at Erguotou, breathed out a comfortable breath, and glanced at the audience, revealing a look of ambition, looking at the world’s momentum, “Everyone looks down on Lao Tzu’s brother. Was he beaten? Hey, hey ~ Shuang, it’s really cool. What son Wright, you pretend, continue to pretend. “

Everyone’s face changed, and the kid was also arrogant. He inserted himself into the wings and regarded himself as an angel?

Especially the son Wright, his face turned green. It’s true that Lao Tzu did install it, but you can’t install it from start to finish, okay? This was humiliated by the name of the public and shook the son Wright.

If he could beat him, he would have beaten him.

It’s a pity that he didn’t even hit the eighteenth floor, but Lei Biao hit the master on the nineteenth floor.

In desperation, Wright, the son, could only look away, and Quan did not hear it.

“Lei Hong, give me the wine.” Gao Mingyue beside him couldn’t help crying and laughing. Why did this guy drink again? She had seen what virtue Lei Hong had drunk last time. If he is allowed to go down, he may not know how big he is.

“Oh, who am I to say, it turned out to be my younger brother and sister.” Lei Hong’s cool handsome pair now narrowed his wretched eyes, and he smirked and hid the wine behind him, staggering and burping the wine. , “Let, let me take another sip. I am, this is happy for my brother.”

In the first sentence, Gao Mingyue’s pretty face was red, her jade feet were pegged, her teeth were bitten, and she said, “I don’t care about you anymore.”

“Xiaolei, please be happy and drink less.” Han Hongbo, who was not far away from the VIP seat, groaned in his heart. He really wanted to flush this stinky boy out of the toilet.

But now that you are in the sanctuary of light, you have to take care of the overall situation, and you must put on an amiable look on your face and say, “If you drink higher, your brother will not be happy.”

“I’m a heavy drinker, old Han, though you have a hundred hearts.” Lei Hong’s face flushed, and he patted his chest. Then he took a sip of wine and sighed violently.

Old Han you are a big head ghost.

Han Hongbo’s face was green, and you just thundered the amount of broken wine. He was so angry that he straightened his gaze at Gao Mingyue, which was really impossible. He stunned this guy.

Gao Mingyue was still immersed in blushing. Lao Han’s voice was not heard. He said no matter what, no matter what.

St. Bernard coughed a few times and began to pretend to be embarrassed. He used a negative example to educate the apprentice: “Nini, look at this wine, it is not a good thing, chaotic temperament, look at his mouthful of nonsense, What a shame. “

“Master, I think it’s good. Lei Hong drank more cute than before.” Nini said, holding the holy stick, blinking innocent and innocent eyes, “He usually doesn’t talk, drink. Wine can vent your heart so that you wo n’t panic. “

Saint Bernard’s old face was stagnation, and the corners of his mouth twitched. The obedient Nini was disobedient. She blamed Wang Yan’s stinky boy for a long time, and it took only a long time to destroy Zanni.

He glanced fiercely at the light curtain, anyway, this time the game won. The old man will definitely educate the stink boy during that year to let him know what it means to be high.

Just at the time of St. Bernard’s meaning ~ obscenity.

“Heroine.” Lei Hong grabbed the wine bottle and jumped in front of Nini, his face moved and said, “You are my soulmate. I decided, I want to worship with you.”

“Knot, what is worship?” Nini said blankly.

“The meaning of consecration means ...” Lei Hong touched a wine cup from the storage bracelet, poured a glass, and burped, said, “You, you drank this glass of wine, so I will be my sister in the future . Whoever dared to bully you, I thundered his head. “

Gao Mingyue on the side of the show was already drunk. How could there be such a wonderful flower in our National African Affairs Bureau, drinking two mouthfuls of cat urine, and pulling the little girl who met for the first time to bow down.

“Sister? This ... I’m not mentally prepared yet.” Nini was startled, a look of anticipation in her eyes, but a little hesitated.

“Do you despise me?” Lei Hong looked at her desolately, looking like a puppy on the side of the road, pitiful, and people couldn’t help but feel compassion.

Not far away, Saint Bernard ’s old face was trembling, and he wanted to kill the shameless \*\*\*\*\* with a stick. How dare he dare to hook up his apprentice in front of his seat? When you grow your wings, you think you are a holy angel?

When I just wanted to stand up and stop, Cao Daqiu smiled and put his shoulders on his shoulders, saying, “What about young people, what do our older people do with too much? What is it? Worship, not marriage.”

“Lao Cao said this very well.” Even the Pope Guangming said with a chuckle, “The young people now have the young people’s own ideas. Our older generation, we can just hold it in general.”

The old blood of St. Bernard grieved and almost spewed out. What is meant by the general direction? Is it not a matter of direction to worship with an inexplicable second-hand goods? Feeling Nini is not your apprentice, can you just toss about it?

Kung Fu was interrupted by Cao Cannon and Pope Guangming. Nini seemed to be unable to stand Lei Hong’s eyes. She took up the wine cup and drank it, then breathed out and said, “This is all right.”

“Okay, okay. From now on, you are my younger sister of Lei Bang.” Lei Bang’s face was excited, and he patted his chest. “Whoever dares to bully you, tell Brother Bong, see your family. If you do n’t have electricity, they wo n’t even recognize your parents. ”

Nini's small eyes were also a little agitated. It was the first time she felt this feeling protected by her brother. She blinked her pure eyes, and she felt very warm in her heart.

“By the way, besides me, you have an older brother.” Lei Hong turned his head to look at the light curtain, and said with a nuisance, “Wang Yan will be your second brother in the future.”

“Well, Wang Yan is the second brother, you are the elder brother.” Nini simply nodded seriously.

Saint Bernard fell back and fell back, with a bitter complexion, and really wanted to kill the kid. These three or two tricks deceived his apprentice who had been raising him for more than 20 years into a sister.

Furthermore, if you succumb to it, you should succumb to it, and buy one get one get one free, the gift is still the abominable apprentice.

Thinking about it, he looked at the light curtain fiercely again. But his glance at the light curtain was shocked.

Unconsciously, Wang Yan rushed across the first floor again and killed the 17th floor.

The rest of the people also noticed this and there was an uproar in the audience. What's going on?

Before Wang Yan stayed on each floor for a long time to scare people to death, but after he entered the 16th floor, Lei Hong started to get drunk, but now it is only ten minutes?

In ten minutes, he hit the 16th floor and entered the 17th floor?

His ranking has changed again. It surpassed the two popes in history and directly ranked sixth, second only to Angel Babe.

The two poor demigod-level popes, originally ranked second and third, what a glorious scenery. This time, they were squeezed into seventh and eighth.

If they fall under the water, right, if they are spiritual in heaven, will they be spitting blood?

The pupil of the Pope Guang also shrunk slightly, and the secret matter was not good. Wang Yan 's stinky boy seemed to be playing a pig and eating a tiger, and he exploded the 16th floor in ten minutes. This speed ...

I'm afraid it's going to happen!

at the same time.

Wang Yan in the seventeenth floor of the light test.

His pair of demon wings raised high, floating above a steep cliff.

Surrounded by corrosive black mist, these are highly poisonous abyss demonic qi. Ordinary people will corrode their flesh and skin, and their souls will be filthy, and they will die in endless pain as long as they touch a little.

Even if the A-level strongman is exposed to the abyss magic energy for a long time, he will be sickened and will continue to be weakened.

Wang Yan burned a thin layer of flame all over his body. Within a dozen meters of him, all the black mist was burned and exhausted.

In addition, the flame shield of his left hand was fully opened, and the red flame was dancing around. Holding the natal warhammer in his right hand, his gaze was like a falcon, staring at the monster group that was climbing on the cliff.

Those monsters are not big, but each one has fangs and claws, and the skin is covered with metal-like shiny scales. They crawl on the cliffs, as fast and agile as mountain monkeys. With the dynamic vision of ordinary people, I am afraid it is difficult to capture their whereabouts.

And their strength is also very weak, from D level to B level, everything.

Wang Yan is most alert to an A + level abyss demon.

It flapped its wings and hid behind the army, staring coldly at the cliff with a spear in hand, like Wang Yan, the \*\*\*\* of fire. Under its spiritual command, Claw Warcraft killed Wang Yan like a tide.

“Oh, want to consume me?” Wang Yan sneered in the corner of his mouth, he knew that once besieged in the abyss environment, the trouble was not small. Immediately, the natal warhammer was raised high, and a large amount of pure Yang true fire was instilled into it.

In an instant, the mortal warhammer’s fire was fierce, like a burning sun.

“drink!”

In a burst of roar, Wang Yan slammed down his lifehammer. The warhammer wrapped in layers of flames, dragged the long flame tail, and flew down like a meteorite.

“boom!”

“Meteorite” crashed \*\*\*\* the cliff, and a burst of flame energy exploded in all directions.

In the deafening explosion, the cliff trembles violently, and a large amount of rock is wrapped around the flame fragments to form a barrage. All the claw monsters were seeded, they were either smashed into meat patties, or burnt into coke, and even many of them were shocked by the shock wave and could not catch the rock, and fell into the cliff.

The human face of the A + level abyss demon’s expression was stagnant for a long time, and it seemed that the human was so terrible. Huh? What about that human?

Suddenly, it is not good. I just felt a blazing flame surging behind me and was about to engulf it.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 419

In a hurry, the abyss demon rushed back with a shot.

It deserves to be an A + -level powerhouse. It bursts out, sweeping the abyss like the vortex of the stars, and even the space is faintly crushed by it. People with slightly weaker strength will be directly stranded under this gun.

“clang!”

A dull popping sound started.

Wang Yan's flame shield was shattered in an instant, and a convulsive force spread straight down his arm to his whole body. His internal organs, blood, and blood were all tumbling, and his posture in mid-air fell back more than ten meters. .

However, the abyss demon was even worse, and was hit by a fire dragon in the waist and abdomen. After a violent impact, it flew more than 100 meters before it stabilized its body. The darkened armor shattered, and the flesh was burned by the flames.

After Wang Yan was promoted to A-level, Chunyang Zhenhuo also experienced a qualitative transformation, and its power was very amazing. With this move, the abyss demon suffered a great loss.

The pure yang in Wang Yan's body is running, smoothing the qi and blood, and his expression is dignified. It is worthy of being an A + level strongman, and it is really strong. And the abyss demons have faced brutal battles just after they were born. It can be said that they grew up in battle. Behind every adult abyss demon, I don't know how many bones have been padded.

Whether they are combat experience or consciousness, they are very terrible.

After being injured, the abyss demon became more fierce, with a bone spear in his hand, killing Wang Yan fiercely. Under the huge size advantage, the violent pressure and pressure layered toward Wang Yan.

“Come well.” Wang Yan's pupils showed excitement, and he was more and more fond of the light test. Such fighting opportunities are usually nowhere to be found. It is rare to have such an opportunity to fight against the extraordinary abyssal demon, just to prepare in advance for the future battle with the abyssal devil.



With his hand caught in the void, the lifehammer fell from the cracked cliff and flew back into his hands like a living creature. This lifehammer has such advantages, and lives are connected to each other, just like a part of the body. No matter where it is, it can be felt and can be recalled at any time.

With the Warhammer in hand, Wang Yan felt a sense of blood connected, and waved the Warhammer to meet the abyss demon.

Boom!

There was a burst of energy, and the sound continued to explode, and the abyss magic energy and flame fragments flew all over the sky.

...

“Stick boy, come out, come out.”

In the sanctuary of light, Saint Bernard has begun to pray in secret. The content of the prayer is, of course, that Wang Yan’s stinky boy was kicked out by the light test.

It is a pity that the father and father of Saint Bernard does not seem to be on his side today.

Under the public attention, the name and color of Wang Yan’s line began to change. Naturally, there is only one possibility for color changes, that is, Wang Yan’s rush into the top three.

“How is it possible?” St. Bernard stared at the scene with dumbfounded eyes. That stupid kid is so hidden, it can really rush to the eighteenth floor.

There is also an uproar everywhere in the Sanctuary of Light.

How can members of this session of the Light Test be perverted one by one, with four people rushing into the eighteenth floor in succession?

And don’t ignore Wang Yan’s age, he is only 23 years old!

The same changed, and Lei Hong's line, only to see his original copper-colored name changed to ordinary white, and moved down one.

The name of Wang Yan's line changed into a copper color and was inserted directly into the third line.

The top three in history!

Quiet!

There was a lot of quiet surroundings. Before Wang Yan entered the competition, no one would believe that Wang Yan could even make it to the eighteenth floor.

"Woo, Babe doesn't like it." Angel Babe was lying in the arms of Dai Er's envoy, and the aggrieved little mouth grunted. "Babe was squeezed very far behind."

No wonder.

With the rise of Wang Yan's army, the current situation has become Nini first, Yan Zun second, Wang Yan third, Lei Hong fourth, Gao Mingyue fifth, Babe sixth, and two great popes. Seventh and eighth, while the opening son Wright was ninth!

Today's changes are truly unprecedented and have created history. Even the rebirth of the two demigod-level popes, who were famous all over the world, would be trampled on today.

This is a time of rapid change, and it is also an era of unpredictable changes and geniuses.

"Cao Jinglue, you really are a good tool." The angel of the angel of Deer was a little ill-mannered, staring at Cao Cannon with a sneer. "Pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger is really like a master."

Cao Dagong touched his nose, his face wronged. In fact, although he is very optimistic about the potential of the apprentice, Wang Yan has only been in contact with practice for more than a year. It is reasonable to think that it is enough to hit the 15th or 6th floor.

But he also did not expect that his baby apprentice was so evil, killing the eighteenth floor in one breath. If this is a few years later, will it still be?

Fortunately, he also wanted to take the opportunity of this bright trial to let young apprentices know and know, what is heaven and earth, and there are people outside. As a result, I didn't expect that I was scared by the apprentice.

And looking at the speed and momentum of his breakthrough, I am afraid this is not the end.

"The strategy is that in today's society, there are really talents from all over the country, and the evil spirits are gathered." The Pope Guangming was shocked and said with emotion, "The young people now are really amazing. I originally thought that our Guangming A group of young people are already the most powerful. I did not expect that the younger generation of your National African Bureau is also so powerful. "

It is no wonder that he was shocked that three people from the National African Bureau came to the eighteenth floor. Before the war, he was very optimistic about the son Wright, but he collapsed at the end of the seventeenth floor.

Although Saint Wright's achievements, looking at ancient and modern times is also very good. But compared to Nini and Lei Bang, their dazzling auras are far worse.

Cao Dabao smiled and said: "The times are changing. The young people now are much earlier than we were, and the contact information and horizons are much broader. The young people have the opportunity to communicate more, and more contacts will form mutual incentives And progress. It seems that there will be more exchange meetings between our two units in the future. "

"Yes, it is better to be stronger from generation to generation." Pope Guangming rarely agreed with Cao Cannon, and nodded solemnly, "General Director Han, every time the future bright trial, your National African Affairs Bureau will send people to come. This is for us The younger generation of the Bright Holy See also has a strong supervision force. "

"It's easy to say, this also has a very good incentive effect for our young people in the China National African Affairs Bureau." Han Hongbo was very happy. This time the bright trial was really profitable. The performance of the three people was very eye-catching.

While everyone was speaking, Wang Yan struggled on the eighteenth floor.

According to the map change every three floors, the eighteenth floor is still the environment of the abyss world.

But this time the difficulty is much stronger than the seventeenth floor.

The difficulty is so high that even Wang Yan can't help but secretly swear, two A + monsters, where is the trial, it is simply murder.

No wonder, even Uncle Cannon and the two famous popes have never passed this level.

An A + -level enemy and a crowd of younger brothers, Wang Yan can also rely on his outstanding combat power and endless means to deal with it. But the two A + -level monsters join forces, it is not as simple as one plus one.

Wang Yan would rather have four A-levels in a dozen, but it's a little easier.

And these two monsters, one is the abyss succubus and the other is the abyss demon. The succubus was tall and slender, his skin was fair, and his body exuded an enchanting breath.

Her mental power is very strong, and a smirk is heard, and a wink is thrown at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan suddenly felt his mind sway, a scorching feeling in his abdomen rose, his consciousness was confused. Fortunately, Wang Yan's spiritual power is also very strong, and the powerful charm technique can only make him distracted for less than a second.

It's just that the masters are competing, and it's all very close. Even this half-second of a second will make him fall into a huge crisis.

In just two or three minutes, Wang Yan was in crisis, and the danger was there. There was a whip on the back of the skin, and the highly toxic toxins continued to spread in the body. The shoulder on the right was hit by a violent force, and the bones almost collapsed.

“Don’t you finally get to the A-level, or do you still want to stop here?” Wang Yan slammed a devil’s wing, relying on the power of the law of space, jumped back a few hundred meters, and then plundered into the distance. Go away and avoid the limelight.

At the same time, he thought about it. This time, the Bright Holy See has more confidence to take the first place because he feels that Nini’s fighting power is very strong. But in this case, even Nini can hardly carry it.

So, Nini is very likely to stop at the 18th floor. Well, maybe Nini can overwhelm Uncle Gun with her age difference. But the problem is that he is one year older than Nini.

If this is the case, it is very unlikely to win Nini.

Under Wang Yan’s calculations, the situation is already obvious. If you want to take the first place, you must kill one of them. If you want to take the first place, you have to kill two and rush to the next level.

Wang Yan’s speed is fast, but the other two A + monsters are not slow.

Each time Wang Yan pulled away, the other party would come out like a maggot in a short time.

“Fight!”

Wang Yan put a hand on the storage bracelet, took out a dose of A-grade inner dan essence, and poured it into his mouth. Suddenly, a breath of pure breath spread into Wang Yan’s body.

The skin on the waist was flared with fleshy flesh, and healed quickly with the inspiration of the essence of Neitan. But the severe pain was at the same time purging in his body.

Wang Yan knows that although it is in the trial space, drinking Nedan essence will definitely make you the essence of Nedan disappear, otherwise it will be too easy to cheat. Therefore, I haven’t been willing to use it all. That’s a merit of 1,500 points for one thing, which is usually used for cultivation.

Wang Yan recovered while running, and just a few minutes later, the space law energy on the demon wing had been exhausted.

At this time, Wang Yan turned back violently, and already had a rune super sniper in his hand.

Wang Yan aimed at the huge body, and instantly moved to the abyss demon, only a few tens of meters in front of him.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 420

Three bullets roared and burst out in a very short time.

This runic super-sniping bullet has a firing speed of five times the speed of sound, and the lethality is very amazing. However, because the energy burst is too large in a short period of time, the damage to the Rune Super Sniper will be very huge. Usually Wang Yan is shot one shot at a time.

But for A + level abyss demons, they can only use rune super sniper machine guns.

At a distance of tens of meters, the bullets arrived in an instant. The abyss demon was also amazing, blocking a shot and flying two bullets.

The last piece was centered on its chest. The bullet tore its black armor and exploded into fragments, creating a very large wound on its chest.

The tremendous pain caused the abyssal demon to roar violently, and the blood of the demon spewed out.

“bingo!”

Wang Yan didn't care about the rune super-sniff that almost burst, and rushed by the counterattack, waving it with a flame warhammer.

“Dang Dang Dang!”

The abyss demons blocked again and again, roaring and retreating, it was difficult to match Wang Yan's ferocity for a time.

If there is only this demon, Wang Yan can take advantage of the advantages created today and take it away in just a few dozen seconds. However, the opponent also has a succubus teammate whose strength is comparable to it.

A long whip with a spiky barb struck.

“Click!”

Wang Yan’s bones exploded like a burst, his body soared to a height of two or three meters in a blink of an eye, and the blazing flames flew all over the sky, just like a \*\*\*\* of flame that descended from the sky of nine days.

Under the control of the realm of flames, the flames rushed to the abyss demon.

“Boom!”

The abyss demon was so stunned that it was extremely scared.

“Snapped!”

The long whip hit the back, tearing his flesh and blood, almost pulling away his soul. But Wang Yan was indifferent, but by the power of that whip, he rushed towards the abyss demon.

All the power was instantly injected into the natal warhammer.

A hammer hit the injured chest of the abyss demon.

“clang!”

The abyss demon held a gun to resist, but its violent impact shocked its bone spear to crash, and the bone spear fragments back toward the abyss demon, adding many wounds to it.

So hard to shake the bone spear that detonated the abyss demon, although Wang Yan's body was full of blood and blood, he was so bold and bold. There was blood in his mouth, and the lifehammer flew away.

In the blazing flames, the mortal warhammer is like a flying flame meteor, which mercilessly hit the chest of the abyss demon.

“boom!”

Under the violent impact, the mortal warhammer smashed into its body, and then Chunyang True Fire was detonated.

The abyss demon was almost exploded into two pieces, the huge body flew backwards, the blood of the devil and the flesh flew all over the sky.

“Snapped!”

The succubus' soul-hunting whip arrived as scheduled, and at the same time he drew Wang Yan's waist, entangled him like a giant python. Barbs pierced his flesh and blood, and toxins were not injected into his body like money.

“Hahaha!”

The succubus let out a smug laugh, the bone whip twisted, and the barb slammed into it again.

...

In the sanctuary of light.

Time passes by one minute and one second.

In the inadvertent moment, the color of Wang Yan's name changed again.



“This is!” Saint Bernard’s complexion shouted, “Impossible, the eighteenth floor is two A + level monster guards. Even if Wang Yan was promoted to A level in the trial, he would not be able to do one only.”

“Maybe it’s just a long time, because it’s young and judged to exceed Yan Zun.” Some people murmured uncomfortably.

“I didn’t expect Wang Yan to be so powerful. I’m ashamed.” Nini said, staring in surprise. She also broke into the 18th floor before, but in the face of two A + level monsters teaming up in a raid, she retreated in a few minutes.

And now, Wang Yan has passed at least ten minutes.

“I’m going to call my second brother.” Lei Hang hiccuped and praised her with a shudder.

Nini touched her head and said helplessly: “Well, the second brother is really good.”

“Huh, really a guy who is good at pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger.” Although Gao Mingyue on the side was buried, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. “Hopefully he killed the one, not procrastinated.”

Although Gao Mingyue was bombarded with a bright trial, in the process, she desperately killed an A + monster.

The bright saint around her eyes were also surging. Wang Yan, Wang Yan, you are so unexpected ...

“Gosh, it’s golden!”

There was a sharp scream of direct loss of voice.

“How is it possible?” The old face of Saint Bernard, who always thought he had won, was full of disbelief.

But it would be useless if he did n't believe it. The information in Wang Yan 's line had changed. Turned into golden, haunted by a fireworks like light, by the way, Nini and Yan Zun, each suppressed one.

Nini, who had just simmered in heat, disappeared in an instant. But the original Yan Zun, who was above all, became the third in history.

There was a sudden silence in the whole grand square.

Many people are still shocked by the stunned god, can't imagine how that guy can do it.

"Okay!" Lei Bang growled. "It's really my brother. This one is pretty first."

St. Bernard fell back on his chair, as if his spirits had been emptied all at once, and when it was over, he was really won by the boy. It doesn't matter if he loses his old face, but what about Nini?

If Nini was brought back by the Great Demon King to teach for a year, God knows to what extent she will fall?

"Hiss!" Pope Guang took a breath of air, and after a long while he recovered. He turned his head and smiled bitterly, "Cao Jingluo, your apprentice is really invincible. The emperor never dreamed that he could get the first place."

I added a sentence in my heart. If I knew that this kid was so perverted, he had already secretly given the trial of light to the world. Where could there be so many things in such a big fanfare?

This is a good thing. It did not wash away the shame left by the history of the Bright Holy See, but there was a bigger shame. A pair of mentor and apprentice ranked first and third on the leaderboard.

This is not counted, even the fourth and fifth are from the China National African Affairs Bureau.

He had already begun to tremble in his heart. When one day he really arrived in heaven, would he be nailed to the column of shame by the predecessors of the popes?

“Oh, luck. My baby apprentice, that is, a little better luck.” Cao Dagong laughed even after the stunned god. This is the case, what is the matter to the husband?

“Yun Zun, this seat is going to single out with you.” Saint Bernard growled and said, “Even if this seat is dead, I will not see you spoiling my house Nini.” Over the years, he and Nini have been called mentors, Actually raised her as a baby granddaughter.

The thought of Nini falling into the hands of the evil demon king for a year, he felt like a knife, and he wished to die.

“Are you sure?” Cao Dabao put on his sunglasses frame and smiled. “Old man, let’s forget it.”

“Yes, this seat can’t beat you.” The muscles on St. Bernard’s face twitched and said fiercely, “But this seat absolutely does not allow Nini to suffer your poison, you are a villain, obscene ~ demon, still Deliberately set up a bureau to seduce us to be fooled. I want to be back then ~ “

“enough!”

The bright Pope’s eyes flicked and said angrily: “St. Bernard, you dare to stir up the stubbornness again, don’t blame the emperor for not showing mercy.” Cursed in your heart, is this old kid crazy? Let’s talk about it, don’t we want to announce the past?

“St. Bernard, lose if you lose.” Deer God’s face is also very unsightly, Shen Sheng said, “Our bright church should lose even if we lose. You can rest assured that if this Cao Jinglu dare to move Nini It’s a bit of a bad brain, even if you do n’t take it, the God Envoy will cut off his head. “

Cao Dagong’s face was hard, and he stared helplessly at the Angel of Deer. It was really full of grievances. What is this grandma talking about? Even if my old Cao is as shameless as ten times, one hundred times, he won’t be ill-hearted about that little girl.

“Babe, I’m going to wrong you for practicing with that guy for a year.” The angel of Deer didn’t expect the ending to be like this. He touched the head of Angel Babe helplessly and sighed, “However, you Be careful of the bad guy. If he ... “

“Enough.” Cao Cannon really can’t hear it anymore. Look at what the underage angel’s eyes look at him? He glared and said, “Dair, don’t I have anything in your mind?”

“In addition to being shameless, mean, indecent, and irresponsible, the Divine Envoy really couldn’t find a little bit better.” The Dier Envoy looked at him coldly and said.

“Good talk.” Pope Guang came in spirit and secretly gave his sister a thumbs up. That’s right, this guy is a mean and shameless bastard. Sister, you must see him clearly, never be fooled by him again.

“It’s okay.” Cao Dagong’s expression fell, and he fell on his chair. For a time, it seemed as if all the spirits had been emptied, and he looked a few decades old.

“You!” Deer God made a sudden pain in her heart, opened Zhang Tan’s lips, snorted coldly, and stopped talking.

...

“Actually we can talk about it.”

Bright trial space.

Wang Yan gave up resistance completely and grinned at the succubus: “You killed me, how wasteful. See how handsome I am, how good is it to grab it back and be banned? Well, okay, I completely give up my mental strength You can charm me at will. “

Sure enough, Wang Yan completely condensed his mental strength, and put on a tempting look like you are a fish.

In fact, when the light test reaches its present, Wang Yan can almost conclude that everything in the light test requires simulation. Each of these enemies must have existed.

Although they do not know that they will continue to kill, but each time they come out, they will not think that they are NPCs. They have real emotions, anger, brutality, fear, and of course, desire.

Wang Yan’s “spiritual power” opened wide, like a girl who had stripped off her clothes and had a seductive pose. Whatever you want, it will be fine.