

## D. Hero 311

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It's no wonder that the Pope Guangming scolded, where is fishing? This is clearly funny.

Look at these powerful beings! Prince Richard does not need to say, this is an existence of the same level as him, the two heads-up win rate is basically five or five cents.

Then see who else?

Rose, Duke of Roses, Kast, the Underworld Knight, Duke of Morta, Wood of Dark Adjudication.

Every time he saw a person, the Pope of Light couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. No matter which one is thrown outside, they are all legendary characters who stomped their feet and half of the sky collapsed. In Eastern words, they are first-class figures of land fairies.

With his bright pope's fighting power, of course, one can be suppressed, and two can be pressured. With one enemy and three words, it's time to think about how to survive and escape. With one enemy and four, there is no winning rate at all, and being able to escape is considered a blessing by the God of Light.

Of these four, are you Cao Jinglue ready to throw me to fight, or are you going to do it yourself?

What made the Pope of Light even more shocking was that, under the hood of his great light field, he felt that there was another person in the other party's potential dark place. He seemed familiar with the non-existent breath, but he couldn't remember who he was.

But no matter who is hiding in the dark, it will definitely not come to count.

The opponent has one S + grade and five S grades. Pope Guang thinks that if he does not break through to the SS level tonight, the chance of his brother and brother falling down here is as high as 50%. Even if he tries his best to escape, it is at least a serious disability. It is difficult to recover.

If he did not know too much about Cao Jingluo, his bright pope would really think that he had joined the dark council and was going to kill him. The temple of the Pope of the Light popped up and said: “Don’t talk, buddy. I know you must have a move. Where are our allies? Don’t scare me, hurry up Linghu Yaofei, Han Hongbo and Daxueshan They all called out Diao Wang and Ling Yunzi. “

“I didn’t ask them to come.” Cao Cannon responded with a long time, and raised two fingers. “Tonight, just two of us.”

“What !?” Pope Guang was shocked, and blue eyes stared pitifully at Cao Cannon. Didn’t you swear to go fishing? This fish came out, but you told Lao Tzu that there is no ally? Just two of us?

If it wasn’t for the enemy’s presence, he wanted to make a sloppy speech. Are you going to fish or feed the fish? Are you sure you are not the dark council please come to the pit of the emperor! ?

You act so hard, have you ever considered the feeling of the emperor?

You did n’t ask your allies to talk to the emperor in advance? Under the emperor’s command, there are people.

The brighter the Pope, the more he felt wronged. He had seen his teammates, but he had never seen such a teammate die. And this is not the first time ...

Cao Dagong patted him gently on the shoulder and said, “Xiao Feifei, do I feel like being a man, I have to have the courage to accept any turbulent challenges.”

Tao you soul, wave you sister.

The Pope of Light was desperate, and his powerful psychological qualities quickly accepted the current dilemma. The blue eyes burst into a terrifying glory: “Since that is the case, then we have to fight. Even if we all fall here , Also have to return Richard ’s old monster to hell. At least, that ’s not a big loss. ”

“Good thing, this is like the crown of a pope who is upright.” Cao Dagong patted his shoulder with relief and said, “You have been in the sanctuary for too long, and your bones are rusty. Good Accept the battle of life and death, maybe you will have a chance to break through to SS level. At least, I admit that you are a man now. “

The Pope of Light gave him an angry look. Does the old man need you to admit it?

“Don’t stare, while the enemy is still pretending to force, you open the speed and recruit Xiaomi from your house.” Cao Dagong said dismissively.

“Humph!” The Pope Guang was too lazy to care about him. He clasped the scepter with both hands and pointed towards the sky. The majestic light swelled onto the white ball at the top of the scepter. It burst into a bright shore. The force, like a laser cannon, fired into the sky, his voice as if it contained the power of the majestic law of heaven, “Emperor Philhos, the law opens the door to heaven.”

At the top of a holy white beam of light, a huge and magnificent door emerged like a mirage.

The door is made of two white court columns, and is engraved with complicated patterns and sculptures of angel dolls. It is quite a baroque style famous for its complexity, delicateness and gorgeousness. A ray of holy light burst out of the gate of heaven, making it look like a sun from a distance.

This is a small remote city with a population of only hundreds of thousands.

But even so, there are countless people who are active at night and see this scene clearly. Because as long as you look up, you can see that the huge and magnificent gate of heaven is peered in midair.

“Oh ~ God, is this a miracle?” Many humans were shocked, and then began to pray subconsciously.

“Oh, which big company is the newly developed holographic projector? It’s really amazing.” Some young people take it for granted that this is a new technology used by some big companies to promote. In fact, many powerful companies have done this before. Promote the company’s products in a miraculous way.

“Oh, God. Is this an angel? It came out. It’s a really powerful projector. It’s like a real thing.” Most of the people who came out in the middle of the night were mostly trendy young people. Rather than convince them that this is a miracle, it is better to believe that this is a new product of a technology company.

Now that technology is developed, anything can happen.

In the discussion among the young people, an angel filled with holy light fluttered out of the gate of heaven. From a distance, her blond hair fluttered, her body was wearing white armor, and her gun shield glowed with white light. Flying a pair of wings high, galloping to the ground like the same light came.

boom!

She broke the dome of the bar and crushed the ground. Kneeled on one knee in front of the Pope of Light, the voice piously said: "Holy angel Roland, willing to sweep away all heresy and evil under the crown." Her long blond hair was draped like a waterfall on the white shoulder armor, and her skin was like white jade. Bursts of light.

"Hello, Sister Luolan, I haven't seen you for a long time." Cao Dabao waved with a smile and said, "How have you been in heaven recently? Yo, I haven't seen you for so many years. It seems that you are older again?" His eyes aimed at Holy Angel Roland.

"Under the crown, this time the enemy is still this mean and shameless wicked man?" Saint Angel Roland was not angry because he was molested. He looked at Cao Cannon's eyes with a trace of vigilance and fear. She knows very well that if she is on her own, she is definitely not the opponent of this bearded man. Only under the blessings under the crown will he be eligible to fight against him.

"Ally. How many times have we said that our two are allies." Cao Dagong coughed and said, "My brother and I are better than Jin Jian, although there are occasional small disputes, But for the sake of world peace, the big goal of human happiness is the same. Xiao Feifei, tell your Xiaomi, do n't see me like a thief every time. "

"Cough." Maybe it was because the door to heaven was opened, and the holy angels were called to help, and because the battle was not optimistic, the light pope's face was slightly pale and tired. The apology said, "Roland, I'm sorry. Once is a hard fight, we are likely to fall here. "

"Under consideration, you are the will of the light \*\*\*\* to walk in the world. As a member of the Holy Angel of War, it is the glory for the battlefield to die under the crown." Holy Angel Roland said seriously and seriously.

Prince Richard leaned on a cane and smiled at the scene. He didn't take advantage of the attack when the Pope of Light opened the door to heaven. In fact, at the level of Pope Guang and Yan Zun, it is impossible to siege them without paying a price.

And if they run away from the beginning, it is also a very troublesome thing, and the chance of leaving them all is less than half. Therefore, he would rather see the Pope of Light open the door to heaven and summon the angel of war to come down to help. Because every time the door to heaven is opened, it takes a lot of power from the pope.

Even though this would increase the opponent's overall combat effectiveness, the chance of the light pope, who consumed a lot of power, escaped greatly increased. This once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, even with a few cards, Richard is willing.

“Cappa!”

Prince Richard applauded twice and smiled and said, “Deborah, this holy angel Roland will leave it to you.”

“As you wish, your prince.”

There was a slight twist in the dark space.

It seemed that a woman had stepped out of the cracks in the void. She has long dark purple hair, delicate facial features, and the armor she wears is as dark as ink. Especially noticeable is that she has a pair of black wings on the back, lingering in the black light.

“The fallen angel Deborah!” Holy angel Roland angered out of control, “you daring to appear before me, a traitor of the light god.”

The fallen angel Deborah, wearing black armor, with black wings, exudes a cold, evil charm. The holy angel Roland is completely different from her. Roland exudes a holy and hot light. Two angels are like two extreme creatures.

“Brother, I called you brother.” The Pope Guangming looked back at Cao Cannon with tears in his eyes, and said, “Even the fallen angel Deborah is out. Our hope of survival this time is really slim. Don't tease I 'm done, although there 's a big move, do n't be afraid to scare me. ”

The Pope's heart is about to be broken. Fishing, this fishing is the most thrilling thing in his life. I really want to ask, Brother Pao, are you spicy, do you know your wife?

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“Hahaha.” Richard laughed wildly in the sky. This time he got the news and ambushed. Although he was in a hurry, he couldn't make it out. But under the temporary convocation, it is enough to bring out so many masters.

The faction is strong, including the fallen angel Deborah, the Dark Lord of the Woods, the underworld knight Caster, the Duke of Roses, and the Duke of Morta. These five S-level masters, even if he is in the face of Richard, have only the life of fleeing immediately, it is already a miracle to be able to die.

The strength of Pope Bright is similar to him. The so-called is almost the same as the pope's fighting power after summoning the holy angel. Because the Pope of Light belongs to the combatants of the auxiliary department. Like his command of an elite army, a large range of sacred blessings are used, of course, to block and kill the Buddha.

Unfortunately, there is no sacred army for him.

Killing a bright pope is the dream of every dark parliamentarian. It is a pity that even in the case of a SS-level strongman, it is extremely difficult to kill Pope Guang. Because the Light Holy See at that time usually chose to shrink the front, with the Holy Sanctuary as the core and strictly guarded against death.

Therefore, there is only one bright pope who died in battle in history.

“Pilhos, you will be the second pope to die in battle, and I will imprison your soul and let you taste \*\*\*\* like pain.” Prince Richard grinned grimly and proudly. In his view, the Pope of Light is

already a turtle in the urn. After calling the holy angel, the chance of escaping dropped to less than 10%.

Without the Pope to preside over the bright Holy See, although it is still a master. But it was like a piece of sand, not to be afraid. He can lead the army of darkness and completely suppress the light church.

“When the light shines on the ground, the darkness will perish sooner or later.” Saint Angel Roland held a gun and a shield in front of the light pope, a generous and righteous way, “Under the crown, strategic retreat is not shameful. Roland is willing to hold a gun shield and block all enemies under his crown. “

“Ji Jie, it’s too late to escape at this time.” Prince Richard said with a big smile, “Why would I miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? Since the people are already together, then come out, bloody. Let’s have an endless war. “

His voice and, like the Pope of Light, every tone and vocabulary seem to contain a kind of heaven and earth, which can easily attract the power of the law of the world.

When his last word fell, a dark cloud of tumbling blood appeared in the sky between light and darkness. They are like a thick blood-colored quilt, covering the sky. A lot of \*\*\*\* smell filled the whole space.

A burst of \*\*\*\* thunder and lightning crackled in the sky.

Within a few kilometers, it seemed to be enveloped by a translucent blood shield. A seemingly thin and transparent layer of energy cover actually blocked the space within a few kilometers.

At this level of S-level, space can no longer completely restrain them.

There are some abilities and magic items that can travel through the void and quickly travel thousands of miles.

The blood cage is used to block the space and prevent people from running through the space. Its protection is not strong, S-level masters can hit a hole in a few strokes with a full blow. But as an enemy, how can you watch people run away?

The masters are fighting, and what is fighting is the gap between them.

Therefore, this \*\*\*\* cage is used to trap the enemy, and it can almost eliminate the hope of the enemy to escape. The same large array of trapped enemies also exists in China, called the trapped fairy array. There is also the Bright Holy See, called the divine imprisonment. But this thing is always easy to use, because once used, it means endless.

It can be said that a large array of trapped enemies like blood cages is a double-edged sword. Because the enemy cannot escape, neither can he escape. Usually only those who kill the kind who must be killed, or that they have occupied the right place, will be used.

Prince Richard's use of a blood cage meant that he had sufficient confidence to leave both the Pope Bright and Yan Zun. At worst, one must be left. Of course, if only one can be chosen, the Pope would be better, although he also hated Yan Zun. But on the whole, the grudge between the dark council and the light church is deeper.

As soon as the blood cell came out, the light pope's eyes changed and became decisive. Since you can't escape, you will have to fight it out. At this time, pulling one back is to protect the capital, and killing the two is profitable. The power of the Holy Light surging on him was ready to holy bless the Holy Angel Roland and Cao Cannon.

"Brothers and sisters, the opportunity for our dark council is here. As long as Philhos is killed, the entire Europe will be controlled by us." Prince Richard said excitedly and generously, "By then, each of you will enjoy The endless resources will never threaten you again. Let the darkness cover the earth. "

These words of Prince Richard said that he was a little bloody. Throughout history, such opportunities have been rare.

"Wait."

Just as Richard was about to order his hands, a charming, lazy voice sounded, interrupting him.

Richard was stagnant and looked back at the person who was speaking. His voice was a little unpleasant: "Ruth, what else do you have?" Now is the critical moment, and he didn't want to get out of the way.



The Duke of Roses smiled charmingly and said, “Your prince has promised before, once you have determined that my information is completely correct ... hehe, you will not forget it?”

Prince Richard had the urge to slap the girl to death. When can't I mention this kind of thing, I have to mention it at the critical moment? But at this moment, for the sake of the big plan, for the future. He had to accompany a smiley face and said, “Oh, you do n't say I forgot. Ruth, I 'll give it to you when the battle is over. Now, let 's do this together. Great action into the chronicle of darkness. “

“Cough, prince.” The Duke of Roses did not eat his suit at all, but said with a smile covering his mouth, “Afterwards is the reward afterwards, and what I want is the reward of intelligence. You are high on the top. Your prince, I 'm afraid you will forget things by nobles. ”She fluttered her wings and flew to Prince Richard without fear.

The meaning of her words seemed to be saying. In case you regret it, where is the old lady?

The old blood of Prince Richard almost spewed out, the anger in his heart burned to the extreme. If he used his original temper to teach her a hard time, let her thoroughly understand what it means to respect the superior.

But at this moment, Prince Richard really did not dare to destroy it. Although his lungs were about to explode, he still smiled warmly and kindly: “Your little girl is really as naughty as when you were a child. Well, if you want it, then I will give it to you now.”

He took out a \*\*\*\* thing the size of a pigeon egg from the space equipment, stuffed it in his palm and handed her over. By the way, you wink, you girl, take it, do n't show off.

“Ah, this is ‘tears of holy blood’.” Duke Rose exclaimed with excitement like a little girl when she got her hand. “This is the first time this Duke has seen this treasure in his life. It is really beautiful. “Then her jade hands twisted the tears of the holy blood and studied it carefully. As for Prince Richard's eyes, it seemed as though he hadn't seen them.

The “tears of holy blood”, the size of a dove egg, showed perfect teardrops. The outer surface seems to be confined by a thin layer of transparent crystals, and the blood-colored essence liquid in it is slightly surging like living creatures. Inadvertently, it seemed to exude a strong sense of majesty.

“What? Tears of the Holy Blood?” Duke Morta was shocked, eyes greedy at the \*\*\*\* crystal on Duke Rose’s hand. If there are not too many scruples, maybe you will go up and grab it.

The tears of holy blood are the best treasures for blood races. According to legend, the strong first-level blood prince, if you go further, will become the legendary blood king. Not only can he command the blood of the world, but dare not. And it can really create a family and inherit its own blood.

It’s like if Prince Richard can become a holy king of blood, all blood, no matter which blood family of the family will not dare to disobey him. And everyone calls Richard, and it is also called His Majesty St. Richard.

In the thousands of years of blood lineage inheritance, there are only three blood kings, each of which suppresses the existence of an era. But the Holy King will also die. After they die, the essence in the body will condense into some “tears of Holy Blood”. As for how many, it depends on the strength of the Holy King when he dies.

It’s no wonder that Duke Morta showed his greed.

Every member of the blood family knows that the tears of the holy blood are the best treasures for the blood family. It contains not only the powerful life energy essence of the holy king, but also the insights of the holy kings of the blood family on the laws of the blood race.

When it comes to blood races like Duke of Roses and Duke of Morta, it is more important. The connotation of the principle of the One-Blood Heavenly Dao contained in this blood is the key to their further development.

Prince Richard was really about to vomit blood, and really wanted a slapped fan to die the Duke of Roses. You silly girl won’t take it privately, and quickly put it away, you have to show off. Isn’t this sincerely causing me trouble? Facing Morta’s blameful gaze, Richard endured the urge to spit blood, and said something in the corner of his mouth: “Morta, there is no less benefit for you. After the fight, I will give you one.”

Holy blood and the like, his inventory is only three. It turned out that I wanted to use it when I attacked the SS-level Saint King ... The reason I promised to give the Duke of Roses is that her intelligence is too valuable. Think about it, if you can kill the Pope of Light, the return will definitely far exceed the tears of the Holy Blood.

“Xiao Feifei, don’t be nervous, the good show begins.” Cao Dagong had been looking at it all the time, took a glass of inferior red wine, and said to the Pope Guangming, “The blood cage is a signal that the fish bit the fish hook. , You can raise the bar. “

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“Good show? Uh ...” There was a weird look on the light pope’s face, a little unknown, so I was puzzled. The other party did produce some small waves, but this seems to have nothing to do with the big picture? However, since Cao Jingluo said this, he is not in a hurry to counterattack. Wait patiently for a while.

Not to mention the secret words of Cao Cannon and Bright Pope.

Prince Richard was very depressed. He made a grand declaration and was disturbed. There is still a lot of bleeding ... The tears of the Holy Blood are used to try to break through the Holy King.

Just after appeasing Morta, the opposite Mr. Ming and the Dark Adjudicator glanced over. As if to say, Prince Richard, you are so good to the members of the blood family, and you are obviously taking us as outsiders.

The overall situation is current.

Prince Richard had to cough twice, and said in a straight voice: “Mr. Ming, this is the” Dark Bible “that I promised to lend to you, but I can only show you one year.” He gritted his teeth and directly from the storage In the bracelet, a book with a complex appearance, full of Gothic style, exudes the fluctuation of dark power.

“Dark Bible”, but a sacred object of the Dark Council, which records many secrets of cultivation of dark creatures, dark magic, the use of dark fighting spirit and so on. In essence, it is a treasure of the same level as the “Great Light”.

“Your prince is too polite.” Mr. Ming’s sharp eyes suddenly “softened”, flew down and bowed to perform a knightly salute, “You are a trustworthy person.”

Prince Richard's mouth twitched, do you really want it now? Okay okay, spell it tonight. As long as the boss of the Pope of Light can be eliminated, everything is worth returning. Not to mention, taking some of the light pope's belongings, it is already worth a lot.

I don't know how many valuable treasures there are in the light armor, the light scepter, and his storage space.

"Mr. Ming, do it well. After winning, you can never lose anything. With your qualifications and the Dark Bible, there may be a chance to go further." Prince Richard calmly calmed his face, and took "The Dark Bible" stuffed Mr. Ming.

Mr. Ming Ming accepted the Dark Bible without any politeness, then raised the black sword, pointed at Cao Cannon, and said: "Yen Zun, the humiliation you brought me last time, I will get back from you a hundred times tonight "" The dark breath of the nether, spewing out of his body, rolled towards Yan Zun like a substance.

"What a pure power of darkness." Prince Richard's eyes were shining, and he began to wonder how to take this Mr. Ming for his own use. In addition, Mr. Ming's words gave him a feeling of antagonizing his enemies. They were all beaten by Yan Zun, and all had been humiliated by Yan Zun.

Prince Richard snapped his cane and gave a loud clatter. A pair of huge blood-colored bat wings flew from the back, larger and more domineering than those of the Duke of Roses. The pure power of blood lingered on his side like blood mist, and two sharp vampire fangs protruded from the corner of his mouth, and he smiled a lot: "Pilhos, Cao Jingluo. If you hide on your territory, I have nothing to do with Richard. It's a pity, unfortunately, that your head was caught today and you are looking for your own way of death. No wonder I took your heads. "

I have to admit that Prince Richard's revealing his true body is very handsome and domineering. The majestic and aura of pressure is also rampantly covering the audience. The dominance of the world's top blood race is rampant, which is undoubtedly revealed. And looking at the color of his wings, it is very close to the blood of the Duke of Roses, and it should be the bloodline passed down from the same blood lord.

No wonder he has the ability to overwhelm the dark heroes and gain the throne of the Dark Council. Such a top character is indeed qualified to compete with Pope Guang and Yan Zun.

It was at this very moment when this tremendous battle was brewing to the extreme.

The Duke of Roses started with a series of sweet laughter, and the bloodthirsty whip covered with thorns and barbs covered with thick blood mist, and pumped to Prince Richard up close. The whip whistled harshly, and the space was torn to a terrible blood stain.

As an S-level legendary strongman, some rules of heaven and earth have been merged, and the power of heaven and earth is contained in words and deeds.

Almost at the same time, Mr. Ming also shot. His figure shook, and seven avatars appeared like phantoms, divided into seven directions to trap Prince Richard. Each doppelganger is like substance, as if it really exists. Seven Mr. Ning, cut a sword at the same time, Jianmang cold and dark, revealing endless killing intention.

The two S-level legendary strongmen shot at the same time, the space was squeezed and twisted by the majestic force, and ripples were rippled, as if they would be broken at any time.

“what!?”

Prince Richard couldn't believe his eyes. At this most critical moment, two allies who took advantage of him even shot him. And as soon as he came up, he made a fierce move. If he made it clear, he would be beaten to death.

But the S + level is worthy of the S + level, as one of the top few strongmen in the world. His reaction was extremely rapid at the moment of the attack, and a thick cloud of blood erupted from his body in an instant. A series of blood marks, centered on him, roared and rolled away like a storm.

“Boom!”

Under the impact of energy, the space was torn and shattered, and the aftermath of the explosion tore the hard ground into a gully.

“puff!”

Prince Richard spurted blood and flew a shadow of blood haze and flew hundreds of meters away. However, the Duke of Roses and Mr. Ming are not fuel-efficient lamps. They flew away, blocking Richard in each direction, and the layered murders locked him firmly.

Prince Richard, who was attacked by two S-level legendary strongmen, was very embarrassed at this time. The blood cloak was ragged, and a chest with a long, deep bone wound was cut out of the chest. The blood was ticking. At the waist and abdomen, he was drawn by the bloodthirsty whip of the Duke of Roses, and the inner armor was cracked, and the whip marks were bloody. A more powerful paralytic toxin is constantly invading his body, making him feel that his nerves are gradually numb and his strength is disappearing. What is even more incredible is that he could feel a thrilling pleasure.

The blood palsy of the Duke of Roses is a powerful talent. Once an enemy with a weaker physique hits, he will even be paralyzed on the ground immediately, and she will not be let down by her resistance.

However, Prince Richard is the pinnacle of the S + level. This paralytic toxin only makes him react a little slower. But masters compete, this line is the difference between life and death.

“Why !?” Prince Richard’s heart was filled with rage and yelled at the Duke of Roses. “From the bloodline, you are my niece. Why should you betray me and betray me.”

“Giggle ~” Duke Rose said with a smile, “Bloodline? Richard, the word” bloodline “is in your eyes, but it is just some other kind of natural material. Don’t think I don’t know, you practice taboo magic. . How many of our clan are swallowed by you? You keep my niece, but the time is not yet. When one day you are about to attack the demigod realm, your old monster, still Will I be my niece? “

“How do you know?” Prince Richard’s face changed drastically, his fangs grim. He was confident that those things were done very concealed, but he did not expect to be discovered by the Duke of Roses.

“How do I know this is important?” Duke Rose said with a sneer. “You are willing to give me tears of holy blood, but also hope that I can purify the bloodline, and advance to the S + level? By then you will devour my bloodline and advance to half God ’s grasp is even greater. There is an old saying in Hua Xia ’s country, which is called if you do n’t know, unless you have nothing to do. Richard, today the Duke represents the blood and clears your scum. “

“You ...” Prince Richard’s face was extremely gloomy. “Huh, you are not a good thing. As a blood family and a dark creature, you are even cooperating with the Light Holy See. You forget how many of our compatriots have died. Under the butcher’s knife of the Bright Holy See? You forgot about our blood race, the place where the Inquisition hunted is like a group of bereavement dogs, can you only tremble in the dark? “

“Cough, this Duke will certainly not forget the hatred of the Light Church. When you die, I will replace you as the President of the Dark Council. Under the leadership of the Duke, the Dark Council will be several times stronger than now. Richard, you Let’s go to die obediently. “

The Duke of Rose smirked, and his whole body was filled with a breath like blood mist, like an endless wave of the sea, flooding over to Richard. A series of blood mist, condensed into sharp blood-colored petals, screaming in the gust of wind, like a ghost crying and howling, as if to tear and shatter everything in the world.

Rose Blood Prison!

It is really a killing trick of the Duke of Roses. Even if a master of the same level is trapped in the Rose Blood Prison, if he is a little careless, he will be killed by the siege.

Richard is an S + level strongman, and of course he is not afraid of the Rose Blood Prison, but how dare he take it at this time? Immediately sprayed another sip of blood, turned into a cloud of blood mist, and rushed out of the scope of the rose blood prison. Doing this will certainly hurt him, but as long as he can escape, there is still hope for everything.

A blood mist that seems to be unreal and unreal, like a flat boat in a violent wind and rain, broke out of the scope of the rose blood prison in just two or three seconds. The speed doubled sharply, and he threw at the retaining wall of the blood cage. The \*\*\*\* cage was previously a weapon he used to block the Pope from escape.

But this double-edged sword made him cocoon.

Escape!

No matter what the price is, as long as you can escape. Richard snapped his fangs and ejected a \*\*\*\* bead from his hand. The blood bead hit the translucent protective wall of the blood cage, exploded violently, the blood energy overflowed, the protective wall was rippling, and the protection in the area was much smaller.

Richard was heartbroken and rejoicing, when he just wanted to rush out.

A cold voice rang in front of him: “Lord Prince, let’s keep your life.”

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In the middle of the blood cage and Richard, there was a wave in the void, and Mr. Ming, who had a black armor and a black sword, seemed to come out of the mirror, and was strangely blocked in front of Prince Richard. Hold the black sword with both hands, and put a sword high and cut it off.

A dark and majestic sword gas cut through the space and slashed to Richard.

Hades!

This is one of Mr. Ming’s signature combat skills, and his power is extremely powerful. Earlier, this trick was also used against Yan Zun.

“Mr. Ming !?” Richard exclaimed sorrowfully, and his heart was startled and angry. Unexpectedly, the underworld knight had such a deep grasp of the law of space, and he hurried to him in front of him with ease.

In addition to his anger, Prince Richard hurriedly covered the cloak of blood, and the rich blood energy protected him in front of him to form a blood protection wall.

“boom!”

The two intersect.

The thick blood-colored protective wall was cut into two pieces and scattered around, but the remaining energy of Pluto was also dissipated. Under the energy of the shock wave, Richard flew backward backward. Before the escape, the Duke of Roses in the rear approached, and the bloodthirsty whip rose to more than a hundred meters in length, confining Prince Richard.



The follow-up rose blood prison, as scheduled, rolled a violent blood-colored rose blade, layering Prince Richard in layers. Successively Richard, who has tried to escape again, has become more difficult.

What's more, Mr. Ming, a legendary S-class master, is not there to watch. He brandished a black sword, and was killed in the Rose Blood Prison. He turned into six avatars and cooperated with the Duke of Rose to siege Prince Richard.

Prince Richard is the world's top legendary strongman. It stands to reason that with one enemy and two, singled out the Duke of Roses and Mr. Ming, at least they can do it. But the problem is that it was successfully attacked by others at the beginning, and then suffered repeated losses.

Today, he can only resist the support under the siege of the two legendary strongmen. Don't look at him as yet not defeated, but as time goes by, if there is no accident, he will be killed by siege sooner or later.

at the same time.

Dark ruler Wood and Duke Morta both looked very ugly. Of course, those who can cultivate and grow up to them will certainly not be stupid. From the moment the two teammates, Duke Rose and Mr. Ming, betrayed, they knew that the general trend was gone.

Coupled with the words of the fallen angel Deborah, it still looks like a three-on-three situation with the enemy. But three of them are all legendary masters of S level. Opposite, but with two prestigious S + -level pinnacles, if you calculate it according to a simple strength comparison, you will have to add at least one S-level legend to fight against the other side.

Because they have all heard of Yan Zun's prestige, the world's most powerful presence. Prince Richard and he singled out, and basically lost as much as 80%.

Therefore, they cannot move or dare to move. What I think in my head is how to escape. It would be better if Yan Zun and Pope Bright ran to kill Prince Richard, then they could escape immediately. It is a pity that Pope Guang and Yan Zun seem to have seen through their minds. Ignoring the battlefield on the side of the Duke of Rose, the breath locked them indiscriminately.

Only Deborah, the fallen angel, remained cold and ice-like, and the dark mist on his body became heavier and he looked at Saint Angel Roland like a challenge.

Holy angel Roland responded in an instant, and the majestic and pure light of the Holy Spirit emerged, flying up with a gun shield: "Dirty and depraved, let me Holy Angel Roland purify you." , A beam of laser light appeared in the Holy Gun, blasting Deborah.

Deborah's eyes were as if indifferent, his hands stretched out, his right hand held a black sword, and a black shield lingering in his left hand, the shield burst into a black light shield, blocking the Holy Gun's blow.

When the energy of white and black intertwined, the two angels waved their wings and fought in midair. They all have S-level legendary strength, and every blow has the terrifying power of destruction. As they bombarded and engaged, the space continued to twist and shatter.

If the less powerful person is involved in the battle between the two angels, it will even be twisted into fragments by the majestic energy and twisted space.

"Oh, it's already possible to raise the bar. Under the Pope's crown, I don't know if it's a good show to watch this good show?" Cao Dagong said with a lazy stretch.

"Huh, when did you collaborate with dark creatures?" Pope Guang said dissatisfiedly. "You are desecrating our friendship."

"Come on, Xiao Feifei." Cao Cannon said with disapproval. "You have fought with the Dark Council for thousands of years, but you haven't played enough yet? It is better to learn from the China National African Affairs Bureau. Shemales live together peacefully. For the future, "

"Humph. Dark creatures are enemies of God, heretics that must be destroyed." The Pope of Light said with a solemn voice, "The contradiction between us is impossible to resolve."

"Okay, okay, I have served you." Cao Cannon actually knew that the conflict between the dark council and the light church was indeed very difficult to reconcile. It is ten times to a hundred times harder for them to get along peacefully than people. I did n't even care about the words of Pope Guang, stretched my waist and said, "How do you fight in the future, that is what will happen in the future. But now, we will clean up the remaining two big fish first. Little Fifi, Morta Duke and Dark Adjudicator Wood, which one do you choose? "

Saying that, Cao Dabao's eyes were directly on the two legendary powerful members of the Dark Council, with a smiley expression on his lips.

Morta and Wood were cold in their backs, and they could not help but scold under their hearts. Yan Zun, you bastard, everyone is a S-level legendary strongman. Although you are the top-level strongman, but respect the people? Don't make this look like picking a little girl in a nightclub.

But if they were to choose for themselves, they would rather oppose the Pope of Light. Although the Pope of Light is an S + level pinnacle, half of his strength lies in the summoning of angels. The other half of the strength lies in group blessings and healing in large-scale battles. Throwing away angels and people heads-up is obviously not the specialty of the Pope of Light.

If anyone confronts the Pope of Light, he still has some vitality to jump out of his life. However, if you face Yan Zun, who is very good at fighting, and the blood cage outside, the chance of escaping is almost zero.

Therefore, the two ordinary S-class legendary strongmen, who were usually so flamboyant, looked at Pope Guang with their eyes full of hope and expectation.

At the same time, my heart is crying, under the crown, choose me, choose me, I live well. Under the crown, choose me, choose me, I promise to let you fight!

The bright eyes of the Pope glanced over them, and he lifted his chin proudly and said, "The emperor doesn't choose any of them. Anyway, you are capable, and you can handle them yourself."

"Oh, are you sure? Xiao Feifei, Tsundere is a must. I know you are unwilling to cooperate with the so-called dark creatures. But today, if there is no Duke of Roses and Mr. Ming, your pope will have to fall here. "Cao Cannon said mockingly.

"Let ... hum." Pope Guang replied half of his rude words and raised his eyebrows. "If the emperor didn't trust you, why would he run thousands of kilometers in the middle of the night from the net? In short, the Duke of Roses and the Underworld Knight I can't bear that relationship. Besides, don't you always say that I am a nanny? Only to add BUFF behind you and Roland's butt, do you feed?"

The Pope Bright has extremely strong emotions for the term nanny.

“Are you sure?” Cao Cannon didn’t take it seriously.

“Uh ...” Although Pope Guang felt something was amiss, he couldn’t really bear the favor of the Duke of Roses and the Knight of the Underworld? After a little hesitation, he said with a dignified face. “The emperor is sure.”

“Very well, thank you for the Pope’s crown.” Cao Cannon broke his fist, his bones crackled, and then looked at Morta and Wood fiercely, hehe laughed, “then we do n’t There are rules for team formation, and the spoils of Deborah are yours. The rest, you do n’t expect to get involved. “

After all, Cao Da shelled loudly, with flames burning all over his body, killing two S-class legendary strongmen like a shell.

Duke Morta and the Dark Adjudicator, at the beginning of the turbulent situation, instinctively moved closer to each other, the feeling of tacit understanding of joining forces, and now it was just covered by Yan Zun. Their faces are extremely ugly, and their mouths are bitter. The Pope of Light did not intervene, leaving them both disappointed and pleasantly surprised.

To my disappointment, the chance to single out with the Pope of Light and the chance to escape did not exist. But the surprise is that since the Pope did not intervene, if the two of them joined forces to fight Yan Zun, although the hope of winning was slim, the chance of escaping increased.

They admit that Yan Zun is very powerful, even better than Pope Bright and Prince Richard. But even if he is stronger, he is still only an S-level legendary strongman, and there is still hope of victory and escape. Therefore, they each bloomed the most gorgeous combat skills.

“Oh!” Wood, the dark adjudicator, roared upward, his body swelled up. The sharp teeth flared up, and thick hair muscles swelled. In an instant, he turned into a giant werewolf three or four meters high, with a sharp claw, a body cast like black iron, all showing that he was a terrifying killing machine.

In fact, the Dark Adjudicator itself is also a terrible existence in the dark world that can stop children from crying at night.

“Humph.” Pope Guangming suddenly felt that he had been taken by Cao Cannon again. He stayed out of the matter, and of course he was not qualified to share the loot. Richard is the President of the Dark Council, the world’s largest boss, and he has more valuable things.

This made the Pope of Light tremble with anger. Get away with Cao Jinglue. You’ve already calculated it. Dig a hole and wait for the emperor to jump? The more he thought about it, the more he did it. This did not mean that he had taken a huge risk in vain. Was it a bait? The Pope’s heart was suddenly filled with feelings of bitterness and heartbreak.

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The rich loot in the top bosses of the three dark councils is indeed coveted by his bright pope. Not to mention, even the bodies of the two vampires and a werewolf are of great value. To the existence of the S-level legendary level, part of the power of the law has been integrated into the body, full of majestic life force. Every claw and every piece of leather on the body are top-notch materials. The flesh and life crystals can also be used to extract and synthesize various medicines.

Prince Richard is more valuable, and the value of a single one can withstand four or five ordinary S-classes.

But the Pope Guangming thought about it, you Cao Jing was slightly better. But if I want to single out Duke Morta and Wood, I still want to leave them all, I am afraid it is still a little bit waiting? Ha ha, Cao Jinglue Cao Jinglue, when you find that you can’t carry it alone, you will definitely ask me for help. At that time, the emperor will be able to intervene in the battle with fairness and justice, and divide the loot.

Having figured this out, the Pope of Light actually got up, and embraced his hands in preparation for watching the show. As long as Cao Jinglue could not control the field, he immediately shot to kill the enemy. By the way, he took a moment and condensed a white light to give Holy Saint Roland a blessing.

With the blessing of the Pope, Roland, who could only draw a tie with the depraved angel Deborah, instantly improved all aspects of his body, and immediately increased his morale, which overwhelmed Deborah. Even desperate, he beat Deborah with a wound.

This is the advantage of the holy angel. Being able to eat holy blessings temporarily improves combat effectiveness and endurance. Even if injured, it can be quickly restored by holy healing. The fallen angels are different, they have betrayed them, and at the same time they have lost the blessing of the divine power of light.

No matter the holy blessing, healing is not a problem. Instead of bringing benefits to fallen angels, they will burn and purify their bodies and souls.

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“Wood! You look up, I throw a chain of imprisonment.” Faced with the menacing Flame Lord, the voice of Duke Morta reached the ear of the dark arbiter, Wood, and was full of murderous viciousness. In seconds, we have a chance to escape. “

Wood, who turned into a giant werewolf, his fierce eyes narrowed, and immediately agreed with Morta’s proposal. In his understanding, Morta has a scroll of imprisonment from his ancestor. It may indeed trap Yan Zun for a while, but it takes a certain amount of time to prepare.

“Aw!” Under the threat of life, the werewolf Wood roared and flew up sensitively. The huge, sharp claws went fiercely towards Cao Cannon Fan. After being transformed into a giant werewolf, Wood’s blood power filled him with violent power.

The claws tore the air, and even the space shattered.

Even a heavily armored tank car would be smashed by his claws.

“Oh, it’s kind of interesting.” Cao Dabaofeng Dan Yunfeng smiled lightly and greeted him with a punch in the fire.

“boom!”

Under the tremendous impact, the giant werewolf, which is three or four meters high, was reversed back. However, the giant werewolf with extremely tenacious vitality was just slightly lost when it was hit. Next, as long as you are desperately entangled with Yan Zun for ten seconds, you can get Morta to get the scroll casting time.

Wood wailed, screaming and entangled Cao Cannon desperately, without forgetting to roar, Morta, speed up.

Morta took out a \*\*\*\* scroll, and began to sing. The \*\*\*\* energy lingered on him and poured into the scroll. After a few seconds, he saw a sneer across the corner of his mouth as Wood were getting desperate.

The Bloody Scroll burst into a \*\*\*\* wave of light, and turned into a wave of blood mist energy, which was injected into Morta's body. The Duke of Morta, blessed with \*\*\*\* energy, swelled with wings and expanded by a third, full of a powerful sense of power.

In an instant, Morta's breath was as good as that of Prince Richard.

“You are not imprisoned ...” Werewolf Wood was knocked back with a punch, blood dripping from the huge canine teeth, staring at Morta in horror and anger, “You are a holy blood burning scroll.”

The Holy Blood Burning Scroll, although not an imprisoned scroll, is also very rare and valuable. Using the power in the Holy Blood Scroll to bless yourself in a short time can allow the blessed to explode into a more powerful force in a short time. This is somewhat similar to the Holy Blessing of the Holy See, but it is obviously more powerful than the Holy Blessing.

Duke Morta used the holy blood to burn the scroll, and left without twisting his hips. The huge black wings flickered and tore the space. In the next moment, he had moved through the gap of space and moved to the protective wall of the blood cage. The claws burned with \*\*\*\* flames, and bombarded the protective wall of the blood cage.

His plans and plans are already very obvious. If the imprisoned scroll is used to trap Yan Zun for ten seconds, it will indeed give him and Wood the opportunity to escape. But the question is, what happens after ten seconds? What if Yan Zun didn't look good because he put the imprisoned scroll, staring and chasing him?

In ten seconds, there was another \*\*\*\* cage behind him, and he was less than half as likely to escape alive. But using the Holy Blood Burning Scroll is different. He can gain powerful power in a short time, even if he is face-to-face with Yan Zun.

All he has to do is to smash the blood cage, and then run away at the fastest speed. This area is the habitat of the Duke of Morta, and there are many hidden refuges. If Yan Zun really dares not chase after him, he may even rely on some defense in the refuge to find a chance to kill Yan Zun.

But Duke Morta believes that as long as Yan Zun's brain is not broken, he will not pursue himself. Obviously there is a werewolf head of the same level that can be collected for him, why should he do such a thankless thing, but give up chasing the werewolf?

It can be said that Duke Morta is very fine, and many factors have been calculated. Minimize your adverse effects, even the worst plan is prepared.

"Morta, you bastard, you traitor, you are despicable and shameless." Wood werewolf growl in the sky, and then turned around and turned his head to run. The huge werewolf's body was extremely agile, and the wind rushed to the wall of the blood cage.

He knew that he would be killed sooner or later by fighting with Yan Zun alone. Rather than this, it is better to run away once. Secretly praying in the heart, Master Yan Zun is a hero who can't stand the despicable villain, hoping he can go after Duke Morta. Although he knew that this probability was not high, it was better than giving it away directly.

"Dark creatures are dark creatures, selfish and shameless." Pope Guang looked at all this and sneered sarcastically. "Yen Zun, do you want me to intervene?" He intervened, and naturally had the opportunity to put two All stayed, but now there is only a chance.

"Oh, that's interesting." Cao Cannon, who was burning with flames all over his body, laughed. In fact, he didn't expect that the Duke of Morta had even done this kind of defiance. It's a pity that in this case, if you want to get all the people out, you have to show your true strength.

"boom!"

The flame on Cao Cannon's body burned like the sun, illuminating the entire night sky. Then he pointed two fingers, and two flame avatars came out of the flame on his body. They have hands and feet, but all are composed of flames. The appearance of flames is similar to that of Cao Cannon.

"Go get them all back." Cao Cannonist pointed.

His two flame avatars suddenly swooped in different directions. They are extremely fast, pulling up a long flame tail.



“Flame Doppelgänger?” Pope Guangming wondered, of course he had seen Flame Lord’s Flame Doppelgänger. When he was the most, he was able to display three flame avatars. But the strength of each flame avatar is slightly worse than the S-class.

Moreover, every time a flame avatar is scored, Yan Zun’s own combat power will drop a lot. If the three flame avatars come out together, his personal combat strength may be reduced to that of the flame avatars.

It looks like summoning, but it is essentially different from summoning. This is like he divided his strength into four ...

This combat skill cannot be said to be tasteless. Displaying flame avatars on the battlefield can prevent some weak people from escaping. Or even with the deity together, four hands together, the clearance speed is much faster than one person. However, when heads-up, it is not cost-effective to display this kind of flame avatar. The scattered strength, how can there be a strong concentration of power.

Yan Zun’s flame doppelgänger’s strength is not weak, and the addition of two can slightly outperform the ordinary S-class front line. But a single flame doppelgänger, who wants to deal with Morta or Wood, is obviously not weak.

The Pope of Light knew, and others obviously knew.

Werewolf Wood was the first to be caught up by the Flame Doppelgänger. He roared, and his claws shot fiercely: “Yen Zun, you want to leave Wood with a Flame Doppelgänger, it is too rampant. Break me!”

“boom!”

Under the attack of the two intersecting, the hair on the werewolf Wood was ignited, and then flew backwards, bleeding in his mouth.

Almost at the same time, Duke Morta confronted another Flame Doppelgänger, fighting together. However, something weird happened, and the flame avatar turned out to be just like the Duke Morta, only backed three or four meters. The strength of the two sides, even up and down!

“What !? How is it possible?” Before thinking about the regrettable Pope Bright, his eyes were stunned with horror. The strength of a flaming avatar could even fly the werewolf Wood, or be comparable to the Duke of Morta. .

His heart is full of shocking waves, which means that each of his flame avatar’s strength is already equivalent to that of an S + level strong man?

Is it ... Cao Jingluo that \*\*\*\* has ...? The Pope’s eyes, staring at Cao Cannon inexplicably, took a breath.

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The Pope’s eyes were very complicated, shocked, unbelieving, and admiring.

Under the blessing of “Holy Blood Burning Scroll”, Duke Morta’s strength soared to S + level. And Cao Jinglue has a flame avatar, and he can fight him unmatched. This can only explain one thing, that is, the strength of Cao Jinglu’s deity, has successfully advanced to the SS level.

Pope Guang knew very well that before this, the strongest person who reached SS level on the whole earth was the World Demon Lord, but the World Demon Lord was sealed in the eighteenth floor of the demon prison of China.

If you can be sure that Cao Jinglu really reached the SS level, then he is the only SS level, the world’s first master.

The Pope of Light shocked at the same time. The werewolf Wood and the Duke of Morta were shocked, and their eyes showed fear and fear. It was a kind of breath pressure from the absolute strength crushed by the superior to the inferior.

If in this world, Pope Bright and Prince Richard still have some possibility to break through to SS level. Then the werewolf Wood and the Duke of Morta, in this life, basically have no hope for the SS level. From S level to SS level, it was a qualitative breakthrough.

Since ancient times, any strong person who can reach the SS level is an extremely rare shocking talent. An SS level can even change the pattern of major forces in the world and suppress an era.

Wood werewolf, Duke of Morta. If you let them deal with S + level strong men, they will dare to fight despite their fears. But the SS level, that is, the existence of the mountains above them. Under the restraint of the blood cage, their hope of escape is zero.

For a time, they lost all their fighting spirit and gave up resistance.

Under the \*\*\*\* of the two flame avatars, he returned to Cao Cannon honestly, with a low eyebrow, and he didn't dare to have temper.

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“Oh!”

On the other side of the battlefield, Duke Rose and Mr. Ming battled Prince Richard. Rao is a sneak attack and an opportunity. The Duke of Roses wants to win Prince Richard, which is not a matter of a moment. After all, an S + peak powerhouse is not a squeeze.

But the Duke of Rose had patience, playing steadily all the way, crushing the hope of Prince Richard escaped several times. She has already won the ticket, so why bother to jump in?

It is now.

A beam of laser light from the sky dropped from the sky into the battlefield.

At the end of the crossbow, Prince Richard couldn't avoid it and was bombarded. The vampire prince's huge body was suddenly black and fell to the ground. Mr. Ming took advantage of the situation and made a few sword marks with the black sword, which cut off Prince Richard's hamstrings.

For the vampire prince, who is extremely tenacious, even if he is chopped off his hamstrings and hamstrings, as long as he is given some time to recuperate, he will surely heal as before. Unfortunately, in this battlefield, he has now become a lamb arbitrarily slaughtered.

The Duke of Rose looked up at the sky, and saw the height of more than 100 meters. The light pope flapped his wings and stood in the sky. His armor was shiny, his cloak was hunting, and his posture was very majestic. The beam of laser light just now is the masterpiece of the Pope of Light.

This trick is also the killer skill of the Pope of Light-“Judgement of Light”!

“Oh, don’t you say that Xiao Feifei doesn’t do it?” Cao Cannon’s voice sounded loudly, full of smiles. “How come the last moment, fart and fart run out to grab the head?”

“Have the emperor ever said it? Have you said that?” Pope Bright looked at Cao Cannon innocently. “Even if it was said, it was only a tactic used by the emperor to paralyze the enemy. Cao Jinglue, just now the emperor played Richard. At the moment of Germany, at least I have to be an assistant. “He usually has a serious and majestic expression, and at this time there is more laughter than laughter.

Cao Cannon fainted, tactics your soul head. You just don’t want to be lonely and come out to grab people’s head. The Pope of Light suddenly became a little shameless, making him feel a little uncomfortable.

The Pope of Light flew over, carrying his hands on his face and said arrogantly: “Cao Jinglue and Cao Jinglue, let you dig a pit to bury me? Can’t I use tactics? Remember to divide part of the emperor’s spoils, otherwise the emperor will broadcast worldwide Swipe to scold you for black equipment. “

Cao Cannon’s face was all dark. Can this really bright little pope really make it out? It seems that I was pitted more by myself, and my brain suddenly became enlightened. In desperation, Cao Dagong said with a bitter smile on his face: “You can do it, can you do it ruthlessly? You can rest assured that you can’t miss your loot.” I couldn’t help but sigh, Xiaofeifei learned badly It seems that there will be fewer opportunities to take advantage of him in the future.

Pope Guangming was so refreshed when he saw Cao Cannon’s suffocating look. It seems that if you mix outside, you have to learn Cao Jinglue as shamelessly and thicker. The \*\*\*\* of light is on top, this is not that my Philhos is not pure enough, it is all forced to this dark society.

The Duke of Roses and Mr. Ming, escorted the abandoned Prince Richard, and threw him to the ground.

Prince Richard was very weak at this time, with bruises all over his body, a scorched black, paralyzed like a dead dog. There is no such thing as the spirit of the past, the rampant appearance of the \*\*\*\* of destruction.

“Master Yan Zun.”

Duke Morta kneeled on the ground directly on one knee, and he shived: “I was forced to fight by Richard the dog thief. Please also ask Master Yan Zun, you have a large number of adults, forgive Xiao Mo once.” At this moment , Duke Morta has completely eliminated the hope of escape.

He knew very well that his present life was in Yan Zun’s hands. With his strength status, it is not a shame to ask a SS-level strongman to kneel for mercy. After all, people can kill him with just one hand.

Werewolf Wood, some \*\*\*\* and unruly mind. He has been reshaped into a human form, his face very ugly. Even if he wanted to beg for mercy, he felt as shameless as Duke Morta.

“You are all members of the Dark Council, and I am an outsider who is too lazy to intervene.” Cao Dagong said lightly, “If you want to live, ask the Duke of Roses.”

“Duke Rose.” Duke Morta comprehended, turned his head hurriedly, knelt down on one knee with a pleased face, “I am Morta willing to be your most faithful running dog, and support you to become the dark council president, help you Eliminate all heretics who dare to resist. “

Werewolf Wood hesitated, and knelt to the Duke of Roses on one knee and said, “I represent the Dark Verdict System and swear allegiance to you.” Although the same is for mercy, it is obvious that the Werewolf Wood has more bone.

The two of them were very clear. The Duke of Rose somehow caught up with Yan Zun. This means that behind her aunt and grandma, stands a top SS strong. This made them even rebellious. In any era, an SS-level strongman can suppress the existence of an era.

The corner of the Pope’s mouth slightly moved, but in the end he still didn’t speak. The situation is already clear. Cao Jingluo’s guy is having a good time. He borrowed his bait to get Prince Richard out. The ultimate goal is to help the Duke of Roses take office.

If Yan Zun did not advance to the SS rank, he could not be said that the light pope would still be able to suppress others and kill all these dark creature captives. But that guy turned out to be SS, which made Pope Guang feel a little powerless.

At this moment, in addition to being able to scold, this is really a couple of dogs and men, and he really has no other way.

The Duke of Roses temporarily ignored Duke Morta and Werewolf Wood, and she moved lightly, looking at Prince Richard with a somewhat complicated look.

This character, when she was young, was already a high duke. At that time, Duke Richard was as magnificent as a mountain, unattainable. However, at this moment, the figure who was once high up paralyzed in front of himself like a dead dog.

This turbulent change made her the victorious party feel that things are impermanent.

“My prince, before you die, what else do you have to say?” Duke Rose asked with a sigh.

Prince Richard, pale and pale, opened his eyes and stared at the Duke Rose. It took a long time before he said: “I like the old Chinese saying,” Successful King defeated. “Congratulations, my niece, you won. Fortunately, you are also a descendant of the Holy King Dracula. Dracula It is up to you to bear the glory of the Holy King. “

“Huh, Holy King Dracula? It’s just a higher-level dark creature, also worthy of being called Holy King?” The Pope of Light on the side chuckled. But the Tucao was the Tucao. In those years when the Holy King Dracula was in full swing, it was the time when the Holy See was in the weakest and darkest period.

The Duke of Rose glanced coldly at the bright Pope and turned to Prince Richard: “Uncle Richard, you can rest assured that I am also a descendant of the Holy King Dracula. Restore the blood of the Holy King Dracula, It is my unshirkable responsibility. Also, my ally is the China National Bureau of African Affairs, not the Bright Holy See. “

Prince Richard’s eyes sparkled with faintness and coughed twice: “How many years have I remembered you called my spread uncle when you were a kid. In this case, I am relieved even if I die. My In the storage bracelet, there is a taboo blood purification technique, you learn it, and then absorb my blood. “

“Uncle Richard.” Duke Rose’s face changed.

“Duke Rose, don’t be pedantic.” Prince Richard said with a sneer. “In this world, strength is fundamental. If I swallow your blood, I can be promoted to SS level. I have not hesitated for a long time. Swallow your blood power. You are the person who will control the dark council in the future. With your current S-level strength, how many people do you think will really convince you? Is it that you are going to rely on the man behind you to support you in your life? ?”

“But the taboo ...” Duke Rose’s eyes struggled slightly.

“Naive.” Richard chuckled and said, “The stronger you are, the better you can develop the Dark Council. In this way, the more important you are in the man’s mind, the more he will value you. Although it sounds very Cruel, but this is how human nature is. “

After hesitating for a few seconds, the Duke of Rose nodded heavily and said, “Okay! Uncle Richard, you can rest assured that my Duke of Roses will definitely become a SS-class strongman and recreate the glory of the Dracula family.”

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The light pope on the side could not see it anymore. He hummed and said to Cao Cannon: “You just watched this happen? You must improve yourselves by swallowing the blood of your fellow race. Be together? “

“Xiao Feifei, please don’t be excited.” Cao Dagong responded with great leisure. “Bloods are a special race. They are born with bloodlines and have a long life span. They will gradually become very powerful even if they are not cultivated under the bloodline. Similarly, the bloodline also imprisoned them. If you want to go further, it is inevitable to work \*\*\*\*\* the purity of the bloodline. “

“Who talked to you about the purity of vampire bloodlines?” Pope Guang said dissatisfiedly. “Don’t you think this kind of behavior is evil?”

“Evil, maybe. But the pursuit of evolution and power is the instinct of every creature imprinted in the genes.” Cao Dagong smiled indifferently, “but Richard actively asked to contribute his own bloodline, it is impossible for you to let Rose The Duke gave up? “He groaned slightly and said directly to the Duke of Roses,” Silk, no matter what your choice is, I will support you unconditionally. “

In the eyes of the Duke of Roses, there was a touch of emotion. It is a great psychological support for her to get her love and understanding. She took Richard’s space necklace and found the forbidden technique. Although a little complicated, for an S-level legend, these can be easily done.

She closed her eyes and opened her eyes after ten minutes, and put her jade hand on Prince Richard’s forehead.

Richard closed his eyes and allowed her to perform the taboo technique.

Suddenly.

The Duke of Rose’s body filled with rich \*\*\*\*\* energy, and under her drive, centered on her, formed a \*\*\*\*\* vortex. A drop of sweat wet her hair, her delicate body shivered slightly. Obviously, the use of this taboo technique was extremely costly to her.

At this moment, a breath of blood was pierced from Prince Richard’s forehead and injected into Duke Rose’s arm and body.

At the same time, Prince Richard’s skin began to dry out, gradually becoming like a zombie. Duke Rose, however, had more and more vitality in her body, and her long blond hair grew at a rate visible to the naked eye.

“Wow!”

Her \*\*\*\*\* wings spread high, and \*\*\*\*\* energy circulates continuously in the wings. The bones inside the wings are growing bigger and bigger with a crackling sound, and they are getting red and clear. The breath of the superior is constantly climbing on the Duke of Roses.

At this speed of her evolution, I am afraid that it will not take long to break through to the S + level and be promoted from the Duke to the Prince.



Such an evil and horrible scene caused Duke Morta and Werewolf Wood kneeling on one knee to tremble.

This time the blood absorption was over ten minutes. Prince Richard, who used to be so aggressive, has been completely transformed into a skinny corpse, and all the blood energy in his body has disappeared. As if as long as a gust of wind blew, he would turn into dust.

Looking back at the Duke of Roses, her skin is smooth and radiant, her blood is extremely strong and full. The hair like a waterfall has spread to the waist. The eyes are full of rich scarlet scarlet, and the sense of pressure is getting stronger and stronger. Finally, a breath of majesty exploded from her.

Bloody energy rushed to the sky and blocked the moon.

Seen from below, it seems to dye the moon into a rich \*\*\*\*\* color.

The breath of the Dark Creature Master made Duke Morta and Werewolf Wood tremble, shouting together: “Congratulations to Duke Rose, cloth, and Prince Rose.”

That’s right, after devouring all the blood power of Prince Richard, the Duke of Roses finally broke through the shackles of the blood, and took another step forward to become the prince of the blood family. She felt her body unprecedentedly strong and healthy, even she could feel the heart beat and the blood flow. Every blood cell exudes endless power.

Her scarlet eyes glanced excitedly at Duke Morta, and the tip of her tongue licked gently on the scarlet lips.

Duke Morta’s heart trembled, and he felt like he was being stared at by a predator, fear spreading in his heart. With a shivering voice, “His prince Rose, the blood of our Drex family is different from yours ...”

The Prince Rose took a deep breath, her eyes regained their normal colors, and looked coldly: “Morta, do you think I am the kind of idiot who lost himself in pursuit of power? I will not \*\*\*\*\* the blood of your Dries family , Will not \*\*\*\*\* the blood of my own Dracula family. But from today, your Dries family will become my vassal family. “

A vassal family?

Duke Morta's face changed slightly, but he said honestly: "Yes, my prince. From today, the Dray family is your vassal family." He is the only Dray family S-level powerhouses can still do it if they stand out from the crowd.

If there is only one prince of roses, he can still resist one or two, but there is also an SS-class Yan Zun adult standing behind him. If Yan Zun personally shot, destroying the Dries family is as easy as playing a game.

The Prince of Roses nodded in satisfaction, and looked at the werewolf wood with cold eyes.

"My prince rose, I can only represent myself and swear allegiance to my prince prince." Werewolf Wood felt numb for a while, but had to say, "On the family side, I will fight for our family to support you in controlling the dark council. "

Prince Rose also knows that the tradition of the werewolf family is different from the blood family, and it is not difficult for him, but just said indifferently: "Wood, remember your oath today. If you dare to have a second heart for the prince, I will personally kill your family and let Everyone is buried with you. "

"Yes!" Werewolf Wood shuddered and returned solemnly.

"But since the two of you are willing to surrender to my prince, I will not treat you badly." Prince Rose, Enwei, said, "From today on, the benefits of Prince Richard's name, each of you will get 10%."

Duke Morta and Werewolf Wood were overjoyed, so it was really a blessing in disguise. Don't look at it, only a 10% benefit, but it is in the interest of Prince Richard. Even a 10% success rate is enough to double their interests.

As for the prince of Roses, they have 80% of the total, they have no opinion at all, but think that it is a matter of course.

At the same time that the Prince Rose packed Duke Morta and Wood.

The battle between Saint Angel Roland and the fallen angel Deborah has also been divided. One has blessed blessings and one can only fight hard by himself. The result, after all, is already doomed. Saint Angel Roland gradually expanded his advantage, defeated Deborah, and trapped her with a light chain.

After obtaining the consent of the Pope of Light, the holy angel Roland took advantage of her and the door of heaven was still closed, and took her into the door of heaven. As the angel returned, the gate of heaven gradually disappeared into the night sky. The night sky returned to the cold, and the scenes that appeared just now seemed to be all illusions.

There was a civil unrest in the Dark Council, and the Prince Rose as the victor, there are still many things to deal with. Although reluctant, he still said goodbye to Cao Cannon. Moreover, she did not let Cao Cannon go with her to deal with the dark council.

In the past, Cao Cannon was never a member of the Dark Council, and his involvement in internal affairs would cause many hidden dangers. Secondly, the last words of Prince Richard's deathbed made her understand that women cannot patronize a vase and rely on men completely. Next, she must resolve the civil strife in the dark council herself.

Her men have helped her to this point, if she can't figure it out for Prince Rose. It's better to retire early at home and go live as a husband

After everyone had left, Cao Dagong said, carrying a bottle of inferior red wine, and said with a smile: "Under the crown, congratulations. Congratulations. Now that the dark council is in chaos, no more thoughts and FBG join forces to deal with your bright church. "

"Congratulations on your size." Pope Guang had a bad look. He grabbed a bottle of wine and poured a bottle. His eyes were red. "Honestly, when did you hook up with the Duke of Roses?"

"Xiao Feifei, you're not my wife, are you too wide-spirited?" Cao Cannon tricked and took out a bottle and said with a smile.

"Don't disturb. Huh, we should kill all the dark creatures." The light pope said with impatience, "so that we can directly send troops to wipe out the remnants of the dark council, and make the dark creatures a specimen in the history textbook."

"Don't make a fuss, if I worked with Sisi to get rid of you just now." Cao Dabao laughed. "Can you also turn your bright Holy See into a specimen in the history book?"

“Dare you!” Pope Guangming raised his eyebrows.

“Okay, let’s tease you. Seriously, let me go to the Sanctuary to hide for a few days.” Cao Dagong quickly changed the subject, “I’m really not easy to hide outside the New Year.”

“No, if you dare to enter the Holy Land, I will break your leg.” The Pope of Light said with awe-inspiring face, “We do not welcome you in the Holy Land.”

“Okay, then you fight.” Cao Cannon lay down on the ground.

“?” Pope Guangming said inexplicably, “Cao Jinglue, don’t play rogue with this emperor, this emperor does not eat your set.”

“You can enter after breaking your leg, but don’t hurry up?” Cao Dagong said sadly. “I counted, and it is estimated that the whole world, that is, the Sanctuary of Light, would allow me to escape this year.”

“This emperor is for you to die. If you want to enter the sanctuary, first step over the emperor’s body.” The blue muscles around the pope’s neck burst, as if remembering something very sad and miserable.

“Tap your sister.”

“You dare to mention my sister !? The emperor fights with you, the decree, the bright trial !!”

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Two days later.

New Year’s Day.

There was a little snow, and it was clear after the snow.

The sun shone brightly in the blue waves of the lake, and the microwave was rippling, as if covered with a golden layer of fish scales.

In front of Huxin Island.

A speedboat leaped like a gallop, and the powerful engine pulled up long waves. On the yacht, a man and two women were sitting. The man's sunshine is handsome, the woman's glamour is beautiful. This pedestrian is of course Wang Yan, Nan Lian, and An Ge.

"Is Brother Li at home? I'm here to give you a New Year's greeting." Wang Yan's voice was loud, resembling a layer of thunderous sounds, resounding through the whole lake island.

"Wow!"

Near the lake's heart island, a huge red-tailed carp jumped out of the water, crashing into the water with a bang, and set off a huge splash. At the same time, there is another long black shadow, wandering two meters across the lake. It clattered a bit and drilled out of the water. It turned out to be a huge snake.

Its head is the size of a dustpan, and even the head is more than 20 meters long. The scales on its body were colorful, and most of them were crimson, and his eyes were very humanistic and stared coldly at Wang Yan.

"hiss!"

Wang Yan took a breath of air, so big a snake. Look at the red and colorful appearance of the scales, it looks like a red flame. Wang Yan has seen Huo Chilian, but in general Huo Chilian is more than one meter long and weighs two to three catties. And this one in front of you, even if it is Amazon's forest worm, is a small earthworm compared to it.

Indistinctly, a small horn could already be seen on his forehead.

"Hahaha!"

The giant carp turned into a handsome middle-aged man. He stepped on the waves and laughed heartily: “Wang Yanxian, happy new year, these two ... hiss.”

This middle-aged man is, of course, Li Hualong, the \*\*\*\*\* of carp in the lake. When he saw Nanlian wearing sunglasses, he recognized her and immediately shrunk his neck. She was beaten, of course, remember clearly.

“Brother Li, happy new year.” Wang Yan arched his hands with a smile, and then glanced at the giant snake, “Is this ...?”

It is of course a demon to grow such a big snake. However, Wang Yan knew that there would never be such a giant snake in the lake at his doorstep. It looked like a dragon.

Li Hualong said with a smile: “Meier, quickly come to meet our wise brother.”

Meier? Our home?

As soon as the two keywords came out, Wang Yan understood that this huge Huo Chilian should be a female snake, and most of them already had a leg with Li Hualong. This made Wang Yan couldn't help but admire. This Li Hualong is not small, where did he go to pick up the girl?

As soon as Li Hualong's words fell, the giant fire chilian moved a bit, and at the speed visible to the naked eye, he transformed into a tall woman with a red dress, and she also stepped into the water. His eyes seemed to glance coldly at Wang Yan and others: “My name is Huo Chimei. Wang Yan, I have heard of you and I have seen your photos on the forum.”

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat. What time was this, after a huge red snake made into a human form, told him that he had seen his picture on the forum? This is really full of sense of violation. However, since it was Brother Li's concubine, you can't be rude. Wang Yan said in a clasped manner: “Wang Yan has seen Chi Mei.”

Then she secretly glanced at her two eyes, the fire is very strange, the tongue pointedly seems to have not been completely refined, and will spit out from time to time. And her bare arms and legs were covered with all kinds of scales, which seemed to be a different kind of beautiful feeling.

“Wang Yan and Meier are also demon cultivators who have registered with the National African Affairs Bureau.” Li Hualong beside him said with a smile, “I also met her in the WeChat demon cultivator group. Visited her in the lake. “

Wang Yanhanran, this Li Hualong is really slippery. It was only a few months after I came into contact with a modern society, and I started to use Weixin to tease my sister. I don't even want to run around to make an appointment ...

Seeing that Wang Yan's eyes were rippling, Li Hualong immediately admitted generously, “My elder brother, Meier and I are very close to each other. We will be ready to register for marriage after the work of the National African Affairs Bureau. Come join the show. “

“Knot, get married.” Wang Yan was really shocked. When the demon race is married, Wang Yan certainly knows this rule. As long as you like, uphold the national monogamy policy, the National African Bureau will naturally get married registration for them. But the question is, one is carp sperm and one is red refining snake sperm. Is this ethnic gap too big?

“Hey, what's your expression, brother Xian?” Li Hualong said, staring at his eyes. “Mei and Meier fell in love at first sight, and they fell in love.”

Wang Yan whispered in his heart, you are so fast, it should be a passion, dry fire? However, on the surface, Wang Yan congratulated: “Brother Li, Miss Chi Mei, congratulations, congratulations, I will definitely drink the wine.”

“Haha, I guess the younger brother, you must think that our two blood lines are very different, it is difficult to have offspring?” Li Hualong said proudly.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan looked inexplicable, slightly surprised, “Brother Li, you two can still have children together?” Is this teasing me? A carp essence and a red refining snake essence are completely unrelated races.

“It seems that you have no understanding of the demon race, Yinxi.” Li Hualong said with a face, “Don't look at our races are very different, but they are actually the same bloodline species. Think about it, why freshwater In fish life, our carp is the most psychic and the easiest to become a demon? “

“Oh, I understand.” Wang Yan said suddenly, “Carp can turn dragons, and snakes can also turn dragons. You are essentially dragon bloodlines.” Wang Yan does not have much research on the

blood of demon races. Practice and evolution are not well understood. Such a simple truth really doesn't quite understand.

"Then I really congratulate Brother Li for finding a good relationship and full of future generations." Wang Yan sincerely blessed.

"Haha, virtuous brother, I'm very grateful to you." Li Hualong said with a bright smile. "But our two bloodlines are still very thin, and the probability of having a descendant is low. But if you work harder, there will always be results ... , Hiss, Meier, what do you pinch me for? "

Huo Chimei glared at him blushing. Why didn't these two things say anything?

"I mean, work harder to practice, you strive to reach the dragon dragon realm as soon as possible, I strive to reach the fish dragon realm as soon as possible ... The blood is thick, and the probability of birth of the offspring is high." Li Hualong said innocently. , Where do you want to go? I definitely do n't mean that ... Oh, Meier, why are you pinching me again? "

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Half an hour later, Wang Yan and others withdrew

This Huxin Island can't stand it any longer. Li Hualong and Huo Chimei just got together soon, just like the fire is hot, and they are always greasy and cruel, and they can't really see it.

It took a long time for Wang Yan to pay tribute to the elders who had visited the new year.

Only Uncle Cannon 's phone could not be reached, nor could the Master 's phone. The three of them rushed to Uncle Pao's house, and nobody was there.

This New Year's Eve, is it true that Uncle Cannon went on a tour with the maid and the maid?

Therefore, Wang Yan called the young lady.

"Sister-in-law, Happy New Year." Wang Yan said happily on the phone.



“Oh, Xiao Yan. Do you know where your Uncle Gun is?” The little teacher’s voice over the phone was a little haggard.

“I really want to ask you, Uncle Cannon is gone? Will he be with the master lady?” Wang Yan said strangely.

“How is it possible, your master maid is really making trouble at my house. She said that if she didn’t take her old bus out, she would flatten my dark council.” Prince Rose’s voice sounded irritable. It’s the same thing I hid, it’s really wrong to kill me. Xiao Yan, you persuade your master to hurry up. ”Then she quickly put the phone to Princess Linghu Yao.

“Xiao Yan, do you know where the dead ghost is going to die?” The voice of the concubine Linghu Yaofei seemed to be a little haggard and hoarse, but also annoyed by her teeth.

“Sister-in-law, I don’t know where it is now, but I can inquire about it.” Wang Yan’s face also dignified. Uncle Cannon fooled around outside during the Chinese New Year. The matter seemed very serious.

As for whether Uncle Cannon is in danger, Wang Yan did not even think about it. Just kidding, an SS-level world leader, who has the ability to keep him?

“Xiao Yan, then you have worked hard. If I go to ask, his fox friends will help him cover up.” Linghu Yaofei’s voice tempted, “Xiao Yan, don’t you help that The dead ghost is under cover. The dead ghost is very poor, as long as you help the lady, the lady will benefit you. “

“Add me a reward.” Prince Rose also called on the other end of the phone.

“Teacher, you can rest assured. The biggest wish of Tu’er in this life is to see you and Master to live happily.” Wang Yan was very hot when he heard that both teachers and teachers had rewards.

After hanging up the phone, Wang Yan began to think about it.

If you do n’t go home after the Chinese New Year, where will Master go? Forget it, no matter, first of all, and everyone who knows his master, send a message to ask.

Wang Yan said to do it, and soon received a few receipts of uninformed news. But suddenly, one of them brightened Wang Yan's eyes.

“Wang Yan? Your Master is in our bright sanctuary. Take him away as quickly as possible. Our sanctuary is about to be demolished for him. All of them are spitting blood under the crown ...”

Wang Yan glanced at the news, hehe, it was actually sent back by the Bright Lady, and Wang Yan thanked him for the New Year greetings. Then quickly dialed the phone of the young lady, and sold out the whereabouts of the master with the fastest speed: “Master mother, little sister, Uncle Gun is visiting the light sanctuary.”

“Bright Sanctuary !?” The two women on the other side exclaimed together, as if suddenly realized.

“Well, you are Cao Cannon, it turned out to be a leg with the \*\*\*\* in the precinct of Sanyu.”  
Linghu Yaofei gritted her teeth and said in a murderous manner, “Where did the old lady look at you this time?” And he said softly, “Xiao Yan, if you do well, the teacher and the wife will not treat you badly.”

“Sister-in-law, all this is what Tu'er should do. What the reward does, Tu'er doesn't care.”

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After venting the news, Wang Yan was not very clear about what happened next.

Anyway, it was all between elders, he was too lazy to control, and could not control it.

But when he reported to work on the ninth day of the New Year, he had already received the task reward sent by the master maid and the maid.

I really deserve to be the two teachers and sisters, the shot is generous. The master lady gave a storage bracelet, which is a nine-cubic storage bracelet. Wang Yan glanced at a similar app on the unit app. Hey, the nine-cubic storage bracelet is a treasure, and the price starts with 5000 points of merit.

And the little teacher did not be stingy, just sent a yacht directly, don't think it is the kind of small yacht worth several million yuan. With the net worth of the young teacher, how can millions of things be given as rewards? Wang Yan received a letter of title for a luxury yacht, which cost as much as 50 million euros.

Moreover, the little teacher also sent a group of crew, cooks, and maintenance personnel with the ship. All the expenses of those people, as well as the maintenance expenses of the yacht, her aunt and grandmother are all inclusive. Apparently it was the young lady who was distressed by Wang Yan, for fear that he would spend money to hurt him. Because of that class of luxury yachts, the maintenance and use costs are too exaggerated.

This made Wang Yan fainted, generous, too generous, and it turned out to be more promising towards the two sisters. For a luxury yacht worth 50 million euros, Wang Yan couldn't wait to see her.

Unfortunately, the luxury yacht is still in the final stage of decoration and commissioning. It will take at least three months to be delivered to China.

Fortunately, the season is just right. At that time, it was the time of late spring and early summer, and it was the best time to take advantage of the luxury yacht to sway. By the way, I can also go to the South China Sea to dig out the sunken ship treasures that I haven't had time to dig last time. What's in it?

As for what happened to Uncle Gun, Wang Yan was very clever and didn't ask too much, don't mix too much things with the elders. When the two teachers and sisters have needs, they can call Xiaoyan at any time.

Wang Yan held the property certificate and storage bracelet of the luxury yacht and returned home with great enthusiasm. This casually revealed some information, you can earn so much, which is faster than hitting BOSS every day to get rich. I sincerely hope that Uncle Cannon will cause more trouble and give him more opportunities to report.

Collect the title certificate and take down the original one-cubic standard storage bracelet and replace it with the nine-cubic treasure-grade storage bracelet.

It is indeed a treasure-grade storage bracelet. Not only is it gorgeous, but the interior space is really vast. After all his belongings were put in, it was still empty.

But what about the remaining storage bracelets? Sister Nanlian and Sister An Ge already have storage bracelets. Is it cheap Liu Lang? No, the kid didn't have to cheap him. As the sole heir to the Xuan Zongzong, he will certainly not lack resources. Not to mention, just look at the appearance of the corpse man's pair of rich riches.

It really doesn't work. If you go back and exchange it with the bureau, you can also exchange hundreds of merits.

It didn't take long for Wang Yan to return home. Sister Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange came to the house one after another. Everyone has been together this year, and the feelings of each other are naturally closer. In particular, Sister Nan Lian said that she moved to live with Wu Ya Ange for the convenience of collective cultivation in the future.

What makes Wang Yan strange is that Wu Ya Ange even agreed.

It happened to be at noon, and sister Nan Lian took out the fresh vegetables she just bought from the storage bracelet, and everyone was busy working together in the kitchen.

Cultivation is important, but life is also necessary. Otherwise, if you only know blind cultivation, sooner or later you will cultivate yourself into a mental illness.

After a while, the smell of various dishes wafted in the kitchen.

"Yo, Pharaoh is good for the new year, what is delicious to cook? Take me a serving." The guy from Liu Lang came back, and as soon as he entered the door, he rushed into the kitchen like a monkey, sniffing and sniffing, as if It 's like a starved ghost reborn.

"Long Brother Happy New Year." Wang Yan smiled and patted his shoulder. "Yo, have you been training for this newcomer for a month? You've been a lot more energetic."

At this time, Liu Lang shaved a short head, and after some hard training, the rogue on his face was much less angry. And the breath is also much stronger than the original, as if it has to break through to the D level at any time. Ha ha, it seems that the corpse man really laid his blood on him and really trained him as a successor.

But between Liu Lang's eyebrows, that trace of insignificance could not be eliminated. It seems that the word "insignificant" has thoroughly penetrated into his bones.

"Well, Teacher Wu said that when I was promoted to D-level, I would arrange for me to perform a task." Liu Langsheng pours wine, busy busy. He was proud and said, "At that time, I will be able to control at least two iron corpse babies. I decided to make a tank, a wandering attack, I am a remote and nurse."

Wang Yan glanced at his arm, er, wearing a very simple storage bracelet on his arm, which does not look like a standard storage bracelet produced by the Rune Refinery Research Institute.

"Pharaoh, do you envy? Professor Shi gave me the storage bracelet, and said that I congratulated me on my promotion to D class in advance. This storage bracelet is three cubic meters in length." Liu Lang said with a smile on his face, and regretted, "Professor Shi said he has better, but I am not strong enough to fit a higher-level storage bracelet. "

Three cubes, what better? Wang Yan is really spitting out old blood, think about his own life. Obviously, there is one of the most powerful masters in the world. As a result, everything has to be earned by myself. Let's see how the corpses are masters? The level is not enough, all kinds of equipment began to be desperately stuffed.

People are more dead than popular.

But fortunately, Liu Lang has a generous master, and my Wang Yan has a generous master.

For a time, Wang Yan made up his mind that he would wait for the two ladies and sisters to pat the horse. As the only disciple of Kaishan, who is the solemn disciple of Yan Zun, can't he lose to the heirs of Xuanzang?

"Lang Brother, since you have signed a contract with the unit." Wang Yan smiled and said, "The unit seems to have allocated welfare housing to you, too?"

"Well, a large, welfare housing is allocated." Liu Lang said with satisfaction, "The unit is really good to me. I have sold my life to the unit in my life."

"You're satisfied, when are you going to move in?" Wang Yan asked, casually and casually, picking up lunch.

Liu Lang was holding a plate of prawns, stunned on the spot, his vain eyes seemed to be covered with mist, and his voice was hoarse and sobbed: “Lao Wang, are you going to chase me away? Do you despise me?” Extremely, like a puppy about to be abandoned.

Even Nan Lian, who was on the side, couldn’t stand it anymore, pulled Wang Yan’s sleeve and whispered, “Xiao Yan, Liu Lang did nothing wrong, what did you do to drive him away?”

“Uh ...” Wang Yan said with a smile, “When did I say I wanted to chase Lang Lang away?” He hurriedly patted Liu Lang’s shoulder again and said deeply, “Long brother, we have grown up. It was a roommate in a dormitory from the beginning, and I shared a room together after graduation. Until now, it has been almost five years. I am not chasing you away, but I am reluctant to leave. “

I was thinking in my heart that Liu Lang had assigned a big house. How could he still want to live with himself? It ’s inconvenient to talk about a girlfriend or something.

“Lao Wang!” Liu Lang put down the prawn and screamed and threw it over to give Wang Yan a deep hug. “I can’t bear to be separated from you.”

For a time, Wang Yan felt a bit ominous.

“Papa!” Liu Lang wiped the crystal tears and patted Wang Yan’s shoulder heavily. “It’s my good brother, and I will cover you when I become an S-class strongman.”

S grade?

The corner of Wang Yan’s mouth twitched slightly, how dare he think about it.

“Lao Wang, don’t worry, it’s about your affection for my brother.” Liu Lang shuffled the chicken legs on the table and said, “I will never abandon you. In the future, this Xianghu Community 501 is me Home. “

Wang Yan sweated a bit, and the ominous hunch was fulfilled. Don’t abandon me? Think of me as your home ... I am so grateful to you. I can’t help but ask weakly: “But what about the big house assigned to you by the unit? It’s a waste to be there.”

“How could it be wasted. When the unit is divided into welfare rooms, you can choose to be in the home.” Liu Lang said with a look on his face. “According to the price conversion, the unit decided to place a villa in my home. For more than 20 years, I have been struggling to live in a big house. “

If Wang Yan was struck by lightning, the two goods were clearly shown from beginning to end, and there was no plan to move out. This is the case with brothers, Wang Yan really feels that this world is full of maliciousness to himself.

“Lao Wang, was touched by me? Ha ha, while everyone is not married, I can still enjoy my brother’s career for a few more years. When I get married later, this kind of happy life will be gone.” An inexplicable look.

Wang Yan’s eyes are wet, and he is really about to be touched by him, Lang Brother, thank you so much. However, these two goods took the initiative to divide the welfare room in their hometowns in order to let their parents live a good life. This kind of filial piety is still worthy of recognition.

But if I let this guy move out, I’m afraid I won’t be able to do it in a moment. Forget it, anyway, I practiced the Pure Yang Divine Power to the seventh level, and it is still early to break through to the S level.

Eat dinner.

A group of four people gathered around the dinner table to prepare for lunch. In order to celebrate the New Year to go to work, they specially prepared to drink two small drinks.

At this moment, Wang Yan received a call. On the other end of the phone, there was a delicate and weak voice: “Uncle ~ I am a seedling. I have just got off the subway station and saw the Xianghu Community. How do you go?”

seedling?

When Wang Yan was slightly stunned, he immediately remembered that it was Sun Shumiao, Sun Shu’s daughter. A soft and weak girl awakens the plant life power. Listening to Feng Lao said that she seemed to get her to the East China Branch. Unexpectedly, it really came.

“Miao Miao, you girl came to Huahai City without saying a word in advance, so I can go directly to Luocheng to meet you. You are waiting for me at the subway entrance, and I will come

immediately.” Building, riding an artifact-level bicycle, copying the path, and soon out of the district, to the subway station entrance.

In the turbulent crowd at the subway station, a skinny, thin and weak little girl carrying a small bag, pitifully stood in front of a milk tea shop and looked away. When she saw Wang Yan, her eyes burst into joy, and she waved and said, “Uncle, Miao Miao is here.”

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“You stupid girl.” Wang Yan parked the car, rubbed Sun Youmiao’s head, and reproached slightly, “When you come to Huahai City, please tell me in advance, I’ll pick you up.”

“Uncle ~” Sun Youmiao blushed and uttered her tongue cutely. “People are already going to high school and are not kids. It would be too useless to ask an uncle to take a plane.” This paragraph Over time, she seemed to be out of the haze after her father’s death, and her mental sunshine was much clearer.

“It’s useful for you, is the head office?” Wang Yan smiled happily, seeing this simple little girl regained her youthful vitality, and her mood became comfortable.

“Uncle, these days Miaomiao is also trying hard to practice, you can look at the magic.” Sun Youmiao spread her palms, lying on the tender palm with a round seed, grinning, “Uncle, guess, What seed is this? “

“Well?” Wang Yan said carefully, holding his chin. “It looks like green beans.”

“Peas, stupid milo.” Sun Youmiao gave Wang Yan a slightly stern look and covered her mouth with a smile. “Uncle, you’re good, the magic is about to begin.” She gave her a pinch of advice. I saw a green breath full of vitality, and fell into the pea along her fingertips.

The ugly pea seeds are like living creatures, greedily absorbing green vitality. Changes occurred at this instant. The epidermis of the pea seed burst, and a young bud trembled the epidermis tremblingly, struggling to grow upward at a speed visible to the naked eye.



Its growth rate is very fast, within a few seconds, the rhizome has risen to 30 cm long. Later, it has produced an incredible change. The top of the rhizome grows a long melon shape, and one of the ends has a green hole.

“what?”

Wang Yan didn't think anything at first, because Sun Xiaomiao itself had control over plant life abilities, and it was a simple matter to promote the growth and development of seeds. But looking at it, I found something wrong. Where is this pea sprout spawned? Clearly ...

Well, this is clearly the “pea shooter” that Wang Yan once played in the game.

Speaking of this pea shooter, Wang Yan's memory is also very deep. At that time, the famous game was all the rage. Later in college, Xiao Wei liked the game very much ...

But the game is just a game, and Wang Yan never thought that there would be a pea shooter in reality.

Sun Youmiao seemed to enjoy Wang Yan's shocked expression and continued to urge the plant's life energy. After a few seconds, the pea shooter really took shape. About thirty centimeters tall, full of green and transparent, there are two small leaves behind the forehead, blinking two dumb eyes in the palm of Sun Xiaomiao shaking rhythmically.

This thing is exactly the same as the pea shooter in the Plants vs. Zombies game, even the details are exactly the same.

“Huh ~ Uncle Wang Yan, what about Miao Miao, a pea shooter?” Sun Youmiao, because of her weak abilities, has spawned such a pea shooter. It's already a bit laborious, her cheeks are flushed slightly, and there is a hint of sweat. But all this, it is hard to hide her little proud eyes.

Can scare Wang Yan, so long to cultivate pea shooter is also worth it.

“You you you!” Wang Yan was shocked and inexplicable, “Girl, where did you get the pea shooter seeds, do we really have pea shooters on the earth !? Is that game inspired by reality? ? “

Subconsciously, Wang Yan spewed out a series of questions.

“Hee hee, you are stupid.” Sun Youmiao smiled smugly with her mouth covered. “Miaomiao is awakened by plant life abilities. The best thing is to use abilities to cultivate plants. I don’t know the reality. Is there a pea shooter in it. The pea shooter of this variety was cultivated by Miaomiao with a lot of effort. “

“You cultivated it yourself?” Wang Yan was even more surprised.

“Well, Miao Miao has been very easy to learn botany since she awakened the plant life power. And I also learned the information and experience left by my father. Then, I continued to study and constantly alienate the plants.” Sun Youmiao’s eyes There was a hint of pride in China, “Finally, the hard-working people paid off and developed the pea shooter.”

Huh ~ Sure enough, he is a tiger father and no dogs. Sun Shu is known as “Ling Zhi Master”. He is good at manipulating plants and cultivating fighting plants. I heard that he has cultivated several kinds of vines, and his fighting power is very strong. There is such a good saying, never fight Sun Shu in the forest.

It is a pity that Sun Shu was awake when he was awake. Moreover, at that time, the National African Affairs Bureau was not as complete and advanced in training mechanisms and systems as it is now. But even if he missed the best age for growth and did not have much resources, Sun Shu can still reach the B level, which shows that his qualifications and potential are great.

If you put it right now, it will be able to grow to A level properly, and it may even go further.

Fortunately, God blessed, Sun Youmiao also awakened the plant life power. She has extraordinary qualifications, young, and unlimited growth space in the future. If you nurture well, it is a matter of fact that Sun Youmiao exceeds her father.

Her “pea shooter” also aroused the attention of the people around her and marveled inexplicably.

Seeing that someone had taken a picture out of the mobile phone, Wang Yan sacrificed the killer, picked her up and put it on the back seat of the bicycle, and rode into the community “swoop”. Sun Youmiao was in the back seat, her pretty face flushed slightly, her eyes were a little panicked, and more was some subtle little happiness.

This was the first time she was hugged by a man other than her dad. Well, why is it that there is no taste in the milo? She still remembers being in the ward at that time, smelling the warmth of sunlight in him.

Slightly puzzled, Sun Youmiao secretly leaned her face against his back. Feel the warm trace of heat. In Xiao Xiaofang's heart, it was like he got into a little deer and kept tumbling around. I really want to do this for a lifetime ...

Unfortunately, happy times are always short.

Wang Yan rode on the two or eight bars and rode into the underground garage. When the bicycle was just put away, a newest Mercedes-Benz sports car got out of the garage in the roar, drifting and tailing, and accurately stopped at Wang Yan's edge On the parking lot.

“Click!”

The door opened, and a young girl with short hair and sunglasses was drilled. She took off her sunglasses and drew a wink towards Wang Yan: “Handsome guy, what's the look? I've never seen a beautiful woman, or don't welcome Miss Ben.”

“Guan Nuo.” Wang Yan smiled and looked at her from beginning to end, and said strangely, “It seems dark, but it seems to be healthier. Well, this breath ... Congratulations, congratulations, how long I haven't seen you, I was promoted to C level? “

D-level promotion to C-level, the difficulty is much lower than C-level to B-level. However, it is not just anyone who can be upgraded arbitrarily.

The reason why Wang Yan was promoted fast at the time was that the change brought about by the power of the meteorite was very amazing. Relying on the after rhythm after the transformation of the body, he was soon promoted to the C level.

But every time Wang Yan sees Guan Nuo, he always subconsciously glances under her neck. No way, who impressed him that time was too deep. The bouncing little white rabbit seemed to become his core memory, and he would never forget it. After a lapse of half a year, it still seems like yesterday when I think about it now.

“If you want to see it, you can look at it generously.” Guan Nuo glanced at Sun Youmiao and said to Wang Yan deliberately, “You haven’t seen it anyway, and I have the position of every mole on your body. Clearly. “

Ha ha, this is clearly provocative. Wang Yan glanced at her angrily, peeping into his bath seven or eight times a day, and haven’t asked you to settle the bill yet. Besides, can you still know where my mole is? Don’t make fun, washing the pulp and cutting hair again and again, the body evolves, and there are no moles and stains on the body.

Wang Yan didn’t care, but Sun Youmiao seemed to care. Her happy little expression froze, blinking her eyes, and looked at the two of them. A smile barely propped up: “Uncle, is this your girlfriend?”

“No.” Wang Yan shook his head and said, “Of course not an ex-girlfriend, well, Xiao Miao Miao, don’t gossip like that.”

“Uncle?” Guan Nuo looked at Wang Yan with a smile on his face, and said, “I always thought you were a sister-in-law, a mature woman in control. Unexpectedly, do you still have the habit of abducting little Loli?”

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Wang Yan glared at her. “The young seedling is the daughter of the martyr hero Sun Shuxiu. She came to Huahai City to attend school and joined the East China Branch. I should take care of her. It should be.”

“It turned out to be the daughter of Sun Shu Hero.” Guan Nuo put away the hippie smile and took Sun Xiaomiao’s arm. “You have any difficulties, remember to contact me at any time. The big and small things in Huahai City, without me. Contrast.

Wang Yan was a drop of cold sweat. It seems that Huahai City was opened by your family. Besides, are you still an unreliable girl comrade and want to take care of others? But then again, this Guannuo should have been a little stimulated, and went to retreat to practice.

And she seems to be in her freshman year, she is still young, and can be promoted to the C level. It seems that she still has some potential.

The three took the elevator upstairs together.

The difference in age between the two girls is about three years old. In just a few words, they seem to be intimate.

“Young seedlings, Sister Guan Nuo told you. Your uncle Wang is very handsome, and the surface looks very sunny and clean.” Guan Nuo began to talk about Wang Yan’s bad words without any excuse. “But he is not in his bones. It ’s a good person, full of bad water. We as girls must know how to protect ourselves. “

Uh.....

Wang Yan felt helpless as she touched her nose. Could your girl avoid the client a little while corrupting her reputation?

On the fifth floor, open the door and enter.

Liu Lang glanced over and said with a demented expression: “Comrade Lao Wang, I know you are good. But you don’t have to go downstairs, just pick up two Luo ~ li girls?”

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