

D. Hero 341

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 341

Liulidao.

Because it is located in the subtropical zone, the four seasons are like summer.

The azure sprays rolled the beach with clear sunlight, and the sand on the beach was as young and pure as white jade.

The palm trees on the embankment, under the warm and humid sea breeze, the leaves swayed and rustled. A few white seabirds swept from afar, pecked at the small fish shells on the beach, slapstick, playful, and sympathetic.

If it wasn't for a creeping zombie approaching quietly and quickly tearing them apart to swallow, this Liuli Island is really a paradise-like resort.

The sun is strong.

The sun is scorching on the body.

A metal boat is approaching the coast silently.

This metal boat looks strange, with dozens of paddles on his body. There is no wrong word, just dozens of blades. It is like a centipede in the water, using paddles to move the sea water by itself, and quickly and quietly sailing to the coast.

On the metal boat, there was a handsome young man.

He was wearing a T-shirt, jeans, a peaked cap, and sunbathing on Erlang's legs.

Suddenly, the metal monster ship spoke, and his voice was a little stern: “Boss, there seems to be a group of zombies wandering on the coast in front. Do we want to detour?”

The young man narrowed his eyes casually, and made a glass of iced milk tea with a sip, and said lazily: “Several little monsters on the road also want the boss to shoot? Solve it yourself, speed, be quiet, don’t disturb the zombie army . “

The metal monster ship made a life-threatening expression, blaming his curiosity so much? Lao Wang, who he wants to have a child with, has nothing to do with him. That’s good, and it made the old king angry.

If it were not for his promise to atone for sin in his mission, let him drive. At this moment, Pharaoh had melted him and threw it into the active crater.

The metal monster ship climbed up to the beach while complaining. At this time, dozens of metal blades changed slightly, flowing like a liquid, and finally turned into dozens of sharp claws.

This handsome young man and the strange metal ship are naturally Wang Yan and Shen Tutian. Because of the previous problems, the two had a “atmosphere friendly” discussion, and after Shen Tutian Road “voluntarily signed” a series of unequal treaties, Wang Yan gave up retaliation against him.

Shen Tu Tianlu sighed and walked forward with dozens of claws. He walked fast and steady. Wang Yan, who was lying in the metal cabin above and basking in the sun and drinking ice milk tea, didn’t feel any bumps at all. Breathing a sip of milk tea beautifully, he said with compliment: “Oh my God, your talent is really good. It’s a good way to go to the sky and go to the sea. Looking back, it can evolve like a metal life spaceship. Ah. Let ’s catch up with the great feat that Midi first landed on Mars, and we all count on you. “

“Thank you boss for complimenting.” Shen Tutian Road returned flatteringly.

Then I screamed in my heart that Lao Tzu is not a means of transportation, and Lao Tzu is a great metal power. Are you a means of transportation or public transportation? Was taken turns by the girls ...

No, this is a good thing? If the beautiful girls took turns in Shen Shen Tianlu, there is nothing unacceptable to think about. Intimate contact with various beautiful girls, but his great dream.

For a while, Shen Tu Tianlu seemed to find the future direction of development, for example, turned into a cool sports car to slam the girl. Then, after the girl sat in, wouldn't she be able to get in touch in all directions and watch at 360 degrees without dead angle?

Apart from the excitement, dozens of claws in Shentu Tianlu ran faster. He climbed up to the embankment silently and speedily. After the wandering zombies heard the abnormal sound, before they had time to turn around, they were pierced into the spine by a few claws drilled from the ground and fell silently .

This is not that these zombies are too weak, but that Shen Tu Tianlu is too strong. These zombies are the products of genetic mutation failure, but even so, their power and speed are far more than ordinary humans.

Their speed has generally reached more than 10 meters per second. Among ordinary human beings, even sprint world champions can hardly escape from their pursuit.

They are so powerful that they can tear ordinary people's bodies. Their defense is very strong, the skin is keratinized, and small caliber pistols cannot penetrate their skin.

Purely in terms of combat effectiveness, a most common zombie can already kill a lion.

But these zombies are still weak like ants in the eyes of Wang Yan and Shen Tu Tianlu.

Especially Wang Yan, is now B + level. The fastest running speed on land can already reach more than 70 meters per second, with a combined speed of two hundred and tens of kilometers per hour. Compared with the fastest cheetah running on land in nature, he is as slow as disabled.

The Shentu Tianlu with metal abilities, the means of attack are ever-changing, making people unpredictable.

So these relatively powerful zombies are completely vulnerable.

“Poof!” Shen Tu Tianlu's metal claws, cut the zombie's head like a watermelon, and took out a soybean-sized crystal nucleus, observed it and said, “Boss, these are the zombie crystal nucleus that Professor Wei said. . “

This time, Hua Xianguo did not come empty-handed to Liuli Island.

Two destroyers, a nuclear submarine, plus a large scientific research ship, and of course, a helicopter brigade. Especially the scientific research ship, loaded with many scientific research equipment, is equivalent to a mobile laboratory.

Before Wang Yan came, Professor Wei had studied the crystals in the head of the zombie. This crystal is somewhat similar to the crystal form of blood, angels, etc., but the quality is very low.

When they are genetically mutated, they condense crystals that can store energy. The direction of induction of this gene mutation must be the direction set by FBG in genetic viruses.

And FBG, obviously after a lot of research, has referenced the gene fragments of organisms that produce energy crystals in nature.

But at the same time, it is also obvious that these zombies are the products of genetic mutation failure. These crystals are of poor quality and contain very limited life energy. In addition to the crystal nucleus, a large number of biochemical viruses are also contaminated. But energy is always energy, pure energy is still clean.

If it is collected through a certain process, these life energy can still be used to make, “Neidan Essence” this kind of beneficial cultivation of nutrient solution. Of course, the quality is very low, and can only be used to synthesize the E-level “Neidan essence”.

The E-grade Neidan essence has very poor effectiveness, and the National African Bureau exchanges about 40,000 yuan each. Like such a “zombie crystal nucleus”, the purchase price offered by Professor Wei is one meritorious value.

Don't underestimate the merits of this one point. You have to know that the island has a local population of 500,000, plus the tourist population, the total is about 780,000. Even if half of them become zombies, there are three or four hundred thousand ...

If Wang Yan has the ability to kill hundreds of thousands of zombies, he can really make a fortune.

Of course, there are many competitors, and no one is stupid, right? Midi Super Shield, Bright Holy See, Indian Brother's 3rd Brother Studio, and teammates! In fact, even if I grow ten or eight hands, I don't want to win so many people.

and many more! Ten and eight hands?

Wang Yan's eyes suddenly lighted up, but Shen Tu Tianlu had dozens of clawed "tentacle monsters". If you kill such a mob, not only is it fast, but even the speed of picking crystal nuclei is fast.

And he also has a crab, five maid of blood, plus a young niece. The plants of seedlings and nieces are not good at fighting powerful monsters, but the "weak" zombies who bully the whole group are the best.

"Tianlu, remember the previous agreement, our loot is three or seven points?" Wang Yan said with a smile.

"Uh ... yes, boss, you are strong, and should be more." Shen Tutianlu really has no opinion about this. According to the combat effectiveness shown by Wang Yan's boss, even if he meets the A-level strongman, he can fight.

This time Liulidao PvP copy, Shen Tu Tianlu still depends on Wang Yan.

"Okay, let's start scrambling. If my plan is good, we will get rich this time." Wang Yan's eyes showed a hint of excitement, and he contacted Sun Youmiao and the five through satellite phones. Blood Maid.

"Brush the monster? How to brush the monster !?" Shen Tu Tianlu said strangely, "Did you hit it all the way? This island is not small in size, and the zombies are scattered. What do you call blood sisters and seedlings to do? Class C is on this island It 's too dangerous. "

"You can rest assured that I have a plan." Wang Yan smiled and said, "The plan you just thought of, you first clean the coast."

For Shen Tu Tianlu, of course, the boss said what. Scrolling dozens of tentacles, slaughtering the surrounding low-level zombies. He has many tentacles, and killing low-level zombies is as easy as

cutting grass. And the speed of picking crystal nuclei is also fast. If dozens of tentacles work at the same time, no one can compare his efficiency.

And of these dozens of zombies, one of them has actually evolved to the D level. D-class crystal nuclei are more valuable, and the offer price is 5 to 10 points worth of merit.

The assembled island is not far from this Liuli Island, only a dozen nautical miles.

Under GPS navigation, twenty minutes later, several bloodline maids flew over with Sun Youmiao in accordance with Wang Yan's order. Natasha was carrying Sun Youmiao, who was still holding Wang Yan's hairy crab in her arms.

By the way, hairy crab.

As soon as Wang Yan arrived here, he was disoriented and almost forgot that there was another "evolution crystal" that had not been tested on hairy crabs.

"Uncle ~ didn't you say you didn't bring Miaomiao to play on the island?" Sun Youmiao looked at him with very sad eyes, especially after the "cloud stop incident", Xiaofang was very depressed.

"Oh, uncle, that's teasing you." Wang Yan said with a smile on his face, "Even if you don't bring the whole world, you can't help you. The uncle called you this time to team up with you." Zombie.

"Really?" In the end it was still a little girl, Sun Youmiao was instantly coaxed into the sun, and a sweet smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. Now. "

The poor grandpa grandpa was instantly defeated by Uncle Xiaobailian, and was ruthlessly abandoned by the girl in flower season.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 342

This seawall has a high terrain and relies on an arc-shaped sandy beach. The straight coast is only 60 to 70 meters wide.

It is quite advantageous to deploy a defensive formation on this coastline. And in front of the coast, there is a barrier-free open parking lot. After the disaster now, only dozens of cars lie on the ground in a row.

“Boss Wang Yan, what can a little C-class girl in this area do?” From a metal centipede, Shen Tutian Road, who re-imaging into a human form, hummed in disbelief, “Five can fly Blood sisters, add up to half of the income, I personally feel a little bit less. I know that this grandchild is your niece, but we can’t be so eccentric? She will get 10% directly ... “

“Oh, according to what I said, Miao Miao’s ability should take half of the income. It’s just that she doesn’t lack merit, it is cheaper for us.” Wang Yanhuan said with a smile, “If you don’t believe it, we can split the monsters separately. “

“Believe, of course you are the boss. What did you say?” Shen Tutianlu said on the mouth, but he still felt a little unbelievable. But for this pretty and pure little girl, just score more points.

“Uncle Trash ~ Don’t underestimate Miaomiao.” Sun Youmiao exposed a pair of beautiful tiger teeth, which was dangerous. Then he spread his palms, revealing a round pea. She tucked peas into the ground, pinched her fingers, and a vigorous energy poured into the ground.

Suddenly, something magical happened.

The pea took root and germinated in an instant. Under the ground, the pea seedlings grew dense and dense rhizome tentacles. They greedily absorbed the nutrients in the land and quickly grew up. The green and green rhizomes came out of a peas.

The image of pea is constantly distorted and changing.

In a little while, a small pea grew into a lively pea shooter, which was as tall as a person, and the “barrel” extended half a meter long.

“This, this is ... pea shooter !?” Shen Tu Tianlu watched his eyes burst out, daring not to channel, “Plants vs. zombies, is this teasing me?”

“Uncle Garbage Bin, you are allowed to turn into a garbage can and play peeping. Isn’t Miao Miao allowed to play plants vs zombies?” Sun Youmiao laughed and spread out her pink and white hands, “Take the zombie crystal you just collected Check it for me. “

The name Uncle Garbage Can really makes Shen Tu Tianlu’s mouth bitter. He knew that he would not change the garbage can, and it would be nice to become a billboard. He took out a small bag honestly, and the tinsel sugar palm was filled with zombie crystal nuclei.

“With zombie crystal nuclei providing growth nutrients, I can save a lot of energy and spawn more pea shooters.” Sun Youmiao explained, and then began to plant peas with a combination of a zombie crystal nuclei and a pea seed. Shooter.

In a short while, she planted more than 30 pea shooters on the coastal highlands of 60 to 70 meters. A piece of it looks like it is full of momentum.

At the same time, Wang Yan also prepared some special props.

He used five small bottles and syringes for collecting genetic samples, drew a little blood, and dropped them into the small bottles. Then hand it to the five blood-race maids, let them hold the bottle, and fly inward along the coastline.

“Sniffing ~” Natasha sniffed her bottle, her eyes were slightly scarlet, revealing her greedy desire, “His Royal Highness, why is your blood so attractive? I can’t help but want to lick it clean it.....”

The remaining blood maids were also flushed, staring hungrily at the bottle.

“It’s not for you to lick, it’s for you to blame, just give me restraint.” Wang Yan knows his blood and is very attractive to blood-sucking creatures like zombies and blood races.

These zombies are monsters whose genetic mutations have been imperfectly evolved after the virus. In themselves, they have an irresistible desire for blood, not to mention Wang Yan’s pure Yang blood.

In fact, if Wang Yan did not practice the “mysterious convergence technique” given by Uncle Cannon, the pure Yang aura emitted from his body alone would already be a weapon of deception.

Under Wang Yan 's command, the five blood-servant maids flew a few hundred meters inland with the bottle. Then the cap was opened, and after a while, they were terrified. Underneath those zombies that were originally hidden in caves, in houses, under cars, in piles of construction materials, etc., poured out frantically, and screamed at them.

At the same time, some horrible creatures also emerged from various corners. There are poisonous spiders the size of cars, centipedes that are three to four meters long, giant pythons with thick buckets, and a group of bats that are about the size of a grinding disc.

Compared with humans, the effect of biochemical viruses on them is more obvious, allowing them to excite ancient genes in their bodies.

Several blood-maid maids were terrified, hurriedly twisted the cap, and desperately flew back.

But even so, the trace of **** smell still caused the madness of the zombies and monsters, and screamed and chased.

They are not afraid of monsters on the ground, they are afraid of flying in the sky.

The climate in the South Ocean is hot and humid, and the messy species are the most colorful. More or less, they all formed genetic mutations under the influence of biochemical viruses and turned into horrible and bloodthirsty monsters.

“My mother.” Such a dense crowd of monsters made Shen Tu Tianlu scared of scalp numbness. He finally understood the two words that Wang Yan's boss said-brush monsters!

“Shen Tu Tianlu, there are more monsters than I thought.” Wang Yan also had a look in his eyes. He didn't expect his pure Yang blood to be so attractive to mutant monsters. The situation really exceeded his expectations. Withdrew the Warhammer, “We'll make a wave for Miaomiao first, mainly monsters in the sky.”

At this time, if you don't get it, you can. Shen Tu Tianlu suddenly turned into a tentacle monster, waving dozens of tentacles to welcome him. The tentacles danced like a gust of wind, dull, pierced the neck of a bat, and flicked it casually, and the low-level bat screamed.

With dozens of tentacles waving at the same time, bats and various birds flying in the air were killed and injured one after another.

Wang Yan is not weaker than anyone. With the blessing of the Wings of Bat King, he flew to the sky. With a wave of his hand, a cloud of fire ignited, and dozens of birds could not avoid it, and they fell after being burnt. Most of these strengths are in the E-level, and a few are D-level monsters. For Wang Yan, a strong man who can even carry the A-level, it is undoubtedly the general existence of ants.

He is more focused on dealing with the few C-level raptors, whose wingspan is three or four meters wide, their claws are sensuous, and their mouths are like hooks.

“boom!”

Wang Yan fell down with a hammer, and the C-class raptor couldn't resist it at all, and was slammed down with blood and flesh.

At the same time, Sun Youmiao's pea shooter attacked.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

In the muffled sound after the compressed air was released, fists-sized peas popped out. They were screaming in the air, hitting those aerial creatures at a speed exceeding the speed of sound.

“Canopy ~”

A bat with a wingspan of more than one meter was hit, the peas exploded, and the blood of the bat splashed and fell.

The effective range of the pea shooter is about 300 meters. The longer the distance, the lower the power. But within two or three hundred, the power of a pea is almost equal to the full blow of the D-class powerhouse. Most of these mutated creatures and zombies have only E-level strength.

Unlike flat games, pea shooters can also attack air targets. The first round of salvos probably hit a dozen flying creatures.

Two seconds later, the pea shooter started firing again.

“Natasha, help Miao Miao collect crystal nuclei.” Wang Yan exclaimed.

After the meeting, the blood-servant maids fell to the ground one after another, quickly collecting crystal nuclei, and ejected them far away from the coast. With the young seedlings supplemented by crystal nuclei, he began to grow pea shooters on the seawall.

The battle continued, as more pea shooters continued to join the attack camp, Wang Yan and others gradually suppressed the air scene.

But at the same time, the ground zombies killed the coastline. They are densely packed like a tide, and it is estimated that there are at least a thousand waves in this wave. There is no lack of quick action like a dog, or an extremely burly D-class zombie. The ones with the strongest breath should reach the level of C grade.

Such a large-scale zombie army, even the B-class powerhouses like Shen Tu Tianlu, are dripping with sweat. Once besieged, it will be in trouble.

Fortunately, Sun seedlings plant pea shooters very fast, and every five or six seconds, a pea shooter will take shape. They began to focus on attacking the army of zombies on the ground, because of the density of the army of zombies, almost no bullets.

Boom!

The zombies kept coming down, although the zombies in the rear were succeeding, but the speed of advancing was slowed down a lot. By the time they advanced near the coastline, the number had dropped sharply to two or three hundred. But even so, they are still madly shocked, and the breath of pure Yang blood has a crazy temptation to them.

Seeing that the pea shooter's position was about to be broken, Natasha flew to the back of the zombie and opened the cap again with the blood of pure yang. The zombies who besieged the coastline suddenly stagnated and flew to the rear.

Poor zombie, with a very low IQ, was just fooled. After a while, they were buried in the fire of hundreds of pea shooters.

This fierce battle, but maintained for seven or eight minutes. The huge parking lot is full of dense zombies and mutant monsters. The pea shooter is getting stronger and stronger, and has fully acted as the main force in the back.

“Make a fortune, now make a fortune.” Shen Tu Tianlu waved dozens of tentacles, frantically breaking open the monster’s head, collecting zombie crystal nuclei, many of which also have D and C crystal nuclei. This monster corpse is full, I am afraid it can bring at least two thousand points of merit.

The point is that this is just the beginning ... Thinking of the huge profits to come, Shen Tu Tianlu threw his tentacles excitedly faster.

Wang Yan’s heart is also dark, he did not expect the effect to be so good. Meritorious value is not so profitable, here is simply heaven.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 343

The five blood-race maids also joined the ranks of sweeping spars. This time they add up to five, they can also split into half a loot. It can be underestimated that half of it, in absolute numbers, half of it is also a huge asset.

at the same time.

Sun Youmiao began to replenish pea shooters constantly. The number of pea shooters continued to increase on the coastline of 60 to 70 meters long and 10 meters wide. After the number of pea shooters reached 100, she took out new seeds and ran to the center of the parking lot with the ***** smell.

The new seeds were planted in the cracks of the concrete floor, supplemented by dozens of zombie spars and green vitality. The roots of the seeds burst into the cracks of the concrete floor and spread and grow at a rate visible to the naked eye.

This is a vine plant with thick roots and a thorny barb. The vine seems to have a certain sense of smell, and runs away from the zombie corpse. Once the tentacles touch the zombie corpse, it wraps it tightly like a python.

A large number of barbs penetrated deeply into the corpse, they decomposed like a greedy devil desperately, and absorbed organic matter. In just ten seconds, a zombie corpse was digested and devoured without a trace, and even the smelly black blood on the ground was cleaned by the vines.

With such a powerful ability to devour and digest, the blood maids who are collecting spars are also cold-haired and fearful.

Ghoul Vine!

This is the seed that Sun Youmiao found in the relics of her dead father. After the cultivation and improvement of Sun Youmiao, the current corpse-eating vine was formed.

After devouring the zombies, the rhizomes of the corpse vines were thicker, showing a slightly reddish crystal sensation. It is more nimble and greedy. Several vines were separated, and new corpses began to be swallowed, and new vines continued to grow.

The most amazing thing is that those corpse-eating vines are like living creatures, with a little wisdom, able to understand the owner's intentions. When they engulfed a corpse containing spar, they could also intercept the spar and transport it to the hands of their master, Sun seedlings, through a vine that extended specifically to the rear.

The characteristics of this new type of corpse vine are very obvious. Without the support of lack of flesh and blood energy, it can grow geometrically and quickly fill the entire parking lot. It is so terrible, growing faster than the virus. Without restraint, it is very likely to spread to the entire island.

Fortunately, Sun Youmiao has left a backdoor in its genes. As long as she has an idea, she can turn off the growth switch in her body, and let it annihilate and return to the seed.

Shen Tu Tianlu was dumbfounded.

With those pea shooters alone, he felt that he had dozens of tentacles to kill the enemy and would not be weaker than Sun Youmiao. But when this terrifying corpse-eating vine appeared, he knew that he was a few times worse than Sun Xiaomiao in the project of brushing mobs. What's more, Sun Xiaomiao happily supplemented the pea shooter after planting the corpse vine.

A bit of cold sweat from Shen Tu Tianlu understood what Wang Yan said before. This is obviously not that girls take advantage of everyone, but that everyone takes advantage of others. Brush monster, he finally understood what is called the monster.

This time, Wang Yan went into battle personally, waving his bat king wings and wandering around the corner of the island, by virtue of the blood of pure yang. Soon, a large army of zombies and mutant creatures was drawn, and they drove towards the coastline with mighty force.

This monster army is very fierce, and it is several times stronger than the previous one, which is full of all kinds of strange and mutated creatures.

There is also a giant zombie, six or seven meters tall, with muscles like iron and a large billboard in his hand. The ground rumbling every step of the way. The exuberance it exuded, together with the "companions" who were zombies, retreated from it.

This should be a B-level mutant zombie.

According to Professor Wei, the biochemical zombies and mutant monsters on the island are at most B + level, and no A-level creatures have appeared. I do n't know if it 's the limitation of this biochemical virus, or I do n't have enough time. In short, there are no signs of A-level creatures.

All living things have more or less energy magnetic fields. This life energy magnetic field is what the Chinese superpowers call "breath". The stronger the creature, the stronger the breath. Without knowing the "divergence technique", the powerful creatures on this island, like the searchlights in the night sky, shine brightly and can be easily identified by investigation.

The intelligent creature strong, while being able to feel the breath of other "strong", will more or less have its own way to converge the breath. The "divergence technique" that Wang Yan learned is nominally inherited from Uncle Gun. But it is actually the secret technique of the Nine-Tailed Fox family.

Nine-tailed fox is best at illusion and hiding himself, and this secret technique of convergence is most suitable for covering up the pure yang atmosphere.

Return to the battlefield.

In the far sight of the menacing “monster army”, the energy magnetic fields on the other party’s thousands of monsters are continuously interwoven and radiated, condensing a huge breath, forming a strong momentum.

Even the strong man such as Shen Tu Tian Lu couldn’t help but tremble secretly in his heart, what a terrible army of zombies and monsters. If he was trapped in it, he might be torn to pieces in case it didn’t take long.

“Boom!”

Hundreds of pea shooters were all in power, and the pea-sized pea burst into the monster group like raindrops. Some weak monsters could not resist the bombardment and were knocked down to the ground one after another. There were also a few peas that blasted the big guy.

However, the pea, which is only equivalent to the full blow of the D-level superpower, hit the body of the giant B-level zombies, leaving only a small scar.

Instead, the giant zombie threw the billboard in his hand, and the huge billboard flew out a hundred and tens of meters away, killing a dozen pea shooters in one breath.

Wang Yan frowned, class B deservedly class B, this power has been terrified to the extreme. If you want to win this class B zombie, the corpse vine and pea shooter will probably be wiped out by the army. No longer hesitating, Wang Yan took out the “Fate Hammer” and poured into a tremendous amount of flame energy.

Subsequently, Wang Yan slammed his natal flying hammer.

The hammer was burning with blazing flames, like a meteorite falling from the sky, rubbing the air and making a scream, pulling the long flame tail straight down.

“boom!”

The war hammer shattered the chest of the giant zombie, and under a violent impact, a violent shock wave wrapped around the flame energy and swept away in all directions. Where they passed, those low-level monsters were either crushed by violent energy or ignited by flames and burned into coke.

Wang Yan's blow not only exploded a Class B zombie, but also swept hundreds of zombie monsters.

The power of the natal flying hammer is evident.

This is the difference between Flyhammer and Feijian. Feijian is good at Wan Ruo You Long and fluttering. And Wang Yan's natal flying hammer has only one word-smash!

Wang Yan probed his hand, and with mental communication, the Flyhammer flew back into his hand intact. At the same time, he also carried a crystal back. It is a crystal of fist size, crystal clear and transparent, and the structure is polygonal rhombus, which is perfect and beautiful.

Even, Wang Yan can feel the majestic pure energy contained in it.

"The evolution of life is really wonderful." Wang Yan couldn't help but sigh with emotion. Under the influence of that kind of biochemical virus, an ordinary human can even mutate and evolve to this point in a short period of time. Incredible.

However, the sequelae of this evolution are too great, completely transformed into a monster without human consciousness. In the process, it didn't know how many ordinary zombies it had devoured before it evolved into the B level.

After Wang Yan packed up this B-level giant zombie, the scene has become controllable.

The corpse vine waved its tentacles, entangled any monster trying to pass from the air, and yanked it to the ground. Its final end, there is no need to say more. As for those monsters on the ground, they are entangled and unable to move, and they are all destroyed under the firepower of the pea shooter.

At this time, Sun Youmiao no longer supplemented the pea shooter.

Instead, another big killer, the corn cannon, was sacrificed. Sun Youmiao's idea of developing this war-type plant, of course, came from the famous classic game Plants vs. Zombies.

Sun Youming planted an egg-sized corn into the ground and buried about thirty crystal nuclei at the same time. Prompted by her life plant power, a corn cannon that is not much different from the game is formed. It's just that its size and power are much larger than those in the game.

Under the guidance of Sun Youmiao's spiritual strength, a two-meter-long corn was erected high and fired like a missile.

Two seconds later, huge corn crashed into the dense zombie monster group.

The explosion-like energy formed a faint shock wave, rippling away in all directions. A grain of egg-sized corn is like a powerful shrapnel under the blessing of energy shock waves.

Just this blow.

It razed the ground within a dozen meters. The core point of the explosion was even blown out of a circular hole. Directly killed, the number of zombies killed up to 70 or 80.

The lethality of this corn cannon, of course, is far from comparable to Wang Yan's natal flying hammer. However, in terms of the scope of killing low-level zombies, it is not too much. Its only drawback is probably its slow speed. After firing a corn, it takes about ten seconds to develop another corn.

With the addition of corn cannons, the speed of slaying monsters is faster. This army of monsters enough for the B-level powerhouses to flee from the wind is gradually being worn away by the grand array of plants of Sun Youmiao. On the battlefield, a mess like a purgatory.

Shen Tu Tianlu, a B-level strongman, has been completely reduced to the existence of spars. But he was happy with each other. He knew that things like brushing monsters could not be touched several times in his life. Everyone is surrounded by happiness.

This Liuli Island is both **** and heaven.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 344

On the Liuli Island.

A bald man of the Aryan ethnicity of India, suspended three feet off the ground with bare feet.

He seemed to be injured, his face pale.

Beside him, surrounded by three young men and women with different images.

A young man with a calm eyes on the left, he has a big beard, a red turban with jewels on his head, and he is wearing a smart short shirt. A jeweled bracelet was worn on the wrist, and a delicate dagger hung on the waist.

Judging from his appearance, he is a typical Indian Sikh. The Sikhs have only tens of millions in India, but they are the most courageous and brave ethnic group in India. They are stereotyped and self-disciplined, but they often see bravery. This young man is called Adising, and he is the second largest in the Indian “descendants of gods” after Emperor Shitian.

On the right is an Indian woman. She has fair skin, a voluptuous figure, and she wears all kinds of gorgeous jewelry. But her face was covered with a thin veil, revealing a pair of smart and beautiful eyes, and a long, gorgeous bow was carried on her back. Her name is Shivati. She is the best at using bows and arrows. She is also the leader of the younger generation among the descendants of the gods. Although her strength is not as good as Emperor Shitian for the time being, because she is only 22 years old, her future strength is very likely to catch up with God to release heaven.

The last man has a special image. His fat body seems like a Maitreya Buddha, and he smiles very amiably. But only those who know him know that this person is a frightening figure in the superpowers of the Indian nation. His real name has long been forgotten. Everyone calls him “Poison Maitreya”.

“Adi Singh.” Emperor Shitian’s eyes seemed to contain a blaze of fire, “Send a message to the Darrow Eagle’s waste, let him go to blame, and there is no movement for a long time. In addition, Poison Maitre Are you sure your corpse incense works? “

Emperor Shitian was quite resentful of the Darrow's Eagle. If it wasn't that guy who was too wasteful, how could his emperor Shi Tian suffer a big loss in the China National Bureau of State and African Affairs. Nowadays, there are many injuries, even if it is suppressed by the mystery, but for the time being, the strength can only play 70% or 80%.

He naturally hates Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue.

However, this time the biochemical attack on Liuli Island, Emperor Shitian was prepared. In order to use this mission to make a fortune, he even borrowed the "lock Buddha array" from Zongmen.

When Adissinger used a satellite phone to contact the Darrow Eagle, Dümile smiled and said with a smile: "The corpse incense that I personally configure is absolutely one-of-a-kind. I'm afraid that the Darrow Eagle's guy will not understand the importance, Too many strangers in one breath, it's troublesome if your 'locked Buddha array' can't resist it."

"Humph!" Emperor Shi Tian sneered and said, "The seat of the Buddha lock can't stop it, you don't need to worry about it, as long as you set up the poison traps and don't mess up."

"Okay, everyone is your own, don't argue anymore." Shivadi said with a gorgeous bow and arrow, "This is abroad, everyone should work together. In short, you do your job well. Zombie, Adissinger and I deal specifically with the zombie elite. Everyone be careful, the small-scale zombie is not terrible. But once the zombie is scaled, it is extremely threatening."

If Wang Yan was on the side, it would be shocked. It turned out that the Indians had the same idea with him-copying the monster.

In fact, if you have the ability to brush zombies, it is estimated that anyone will be willing to brush. When I thought about the national war mission, the rewards were rich enough, but most B-level strongmen only got two or three thousand merits, and this number is not low.

But if you can master a way to wipe monsters, this island will be the source of wealth.

It's just a pity that brushing monsters is not so good.

A corpse of thousands of corpses is enough for the B-class strongmen to escape, or once trapped and unable to escape, they are extremely capable of dying in battle. This small island is not too big,

but there are hundreds of thousands of zombies, not including all kinds of strange and mutated monsters.

So even if it is an A-level guru, it is impossible to think of this glass island as a playground. If one fails, it may even be killed.

“Daro’s Eagle has returned.” Adisinge looked a little strange, “just ...”

“Just what?” Emperor Shitian frowned.

Shivati turned her beautiful ears on her side and raised her eyebrows. “It seems that the number is wrong, and the number of strangers is much less than expected.”

At this moment, the Darrow’s Eagle riding a strange bird flew from the sky. The strange bird was burned by Wang Yan and had many feathers bald. Fortunately, it had good strength and was able to fly.

The Darrow’s eagle, holding a joss stick, was flying against the eagle, and a group of hundreds of zombies were chasing him. But the group of zombies seemed to lack interest and boredom. There were also zombies left behind halfway and rushed in the other direction.

Most of the remaining zombies and monsters are old and weak, and even a D-class elite is missing.

This zombie “legion”, running and running, suddenly touched some trap. Suddenly, a gleam of golden light flashed in the air, and they were intertwined, forming a chain of golden light, trapping a square kilometer in it.

“Don’t.” Emperor Shitian’s face suspended in mid-air changed greatly and exclaimed. The large array of golden light chains is naturally the “locked Buddha array” under his hard work. According to his original plan, this trap will naturally trap four or five thousand zombies and mutant monsters, of which there must be some elite monsters of class D and class C, and even leader class monsters of class B.

Only in this way can he be said to be quite fruitful. If he gets ten times or eight times, he will be able to make a lot of money, and the whole team will be rich.

But what is the situation now?

There are hundreds of zombies in the area, and they are all old and weak and sick with missing arms and legs. Even if the nucleus of the zombies is bred in the body, they are all defective products, which are not worth much money.

It should be known that it took a lot of effort to lay this “locked Buddha formation”. With this little benefit, even the cost of deployment cannot be recovered.

But his anger was too late, and the “locked Buddha formation” automatically triggered to start, which means that his costs have been paid.

“Poison Maitreya, quickly lift your poison trap.” Emperor Shitian immediately remembered something and slammed in a hurry.

If you want to safely blame monsters in large quantities, how come there is no cost? In addition to his lock Buddha array, the poisonous poison trap of Maitreya is also very expensive. Each trap arrangement costs at least hundreds of zombie crystal nuclei.

For this monster-sweeping operation, the poisoned Maitreya was almost ruined, and he got together, and finally got the poisonous trap material that could be arranged about 20 times.

Emperor Shitian and others are very precise. At least 100,000 monsters can be wiped out about 20 times, and they can return ten times and eight times under the premise of cost.

But before waiting for the poisoned Maitreya action, a zombie triggered a highly toxic trap, a thick red poisonous mist, which suddenly bloomed and enveloped the scope of the golden chain. The zombies seemed to have encountered nightmares, wailing sorrowfully, struggling, and then turned into a mass of rotten pus blood.

The members of the Indian squad looked at this scene dumbfounded. Obviously this time the action failed. Moreover, even the cost cannot be recovered. Moreover, this is not simply a matter of cost. In the case of limited materials, failing once means that their big gain will be lost.

“Daro’s Eagle.” Emperor Shitian’s eyes roared angrily, “Look at your waste, what have you done? Let you gather and blame, and you brought me back the garbage?”

The breath of the A-class powerhouse enveloped the Darrow Eagle.

The Darrow's eagle trembled in horror, and her tears were about to fall: "Emperor Shitian, I don't know what's the situation. I have obviously used the incense incense and successfully gathered thousands of strangers, and then went to us The trap flew over. But the monsters kept spreading while pulling. Then I had no choice but to slip again and successfully pulled thousands of monsters. But ... every time I came back, those monsters would Left behind halfway, and the number of monsters will be less and less every time ... Emperor Shitian, is it possible that the poisonous incense made by Poison Maitre is a problem? "

Everyone's eyes gathered on the poison Maitreya.

"Fart, my corpse incense is secret from ancient recipes, and has been tested to have a fatal appeal to these low-level zombies and mutant monsters." Poison Maitre was furious, and the fat on his face kept shaking. "Daro Eagle, don't do anything wrong with your own waste, just hang the crime on my head."

This time he has made a profit for spamming, and it can be said that he has already paid for it. Once the entire operation fails, he will even owe a lot of foreign debt, how can he not be in a hurry?

"Okay, let's stop arguing first. I'll try to blame ... Galoro of Darrow's Eagle doesn't resent me." Beauty Shivati came out again and said, "Druid Maitreya, give me a new one 'S corpse incense, I'm riding Galur to go to the monster. "

...

With Wang Yan's ignorance, the Indians finally blamed them, and even made wedding clothes for Wang Yan and others, which was unexpected.

Therefore, Wang Yan and others are still very funny. It's just that Wang Yan also feels very magical. After his group of monsters finished playing, he ran out and walked around casually, and a large number of monsters came surging. This hassle is a hassle, that is, Wang Yan is puzzled, is it possible that the density of corpses and monsters on this island has become so large?

But no matter what, in short, Wang Yan's income is rising every day, far exceeding the original forecast. The five blood clan maids, plus Shen Tu Tianlu, are desperately too late to pick crystal nuclei.

After brushing another batch of thousands of corpses and mutant creatures, Wang Yan flew into the inland again, thinking that this time the nearby monsters should be attracted almost? It should be necessary to fly farther, and spend more effort to pull the blame.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan flew out for more than ten kilometers, and then pulled a group of thousands of corpses "self-casting net," as if he was waiting for Wang Yan deliberately.

"Okay, together we should make a fortune, even monsters are grouped to die." Wang Yan pulled them joyfully and flew to the coastline, which is full of merits and great wealth.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 345

What Wang Yan didn't know was that behind the army of zombies, a beautiful shadow was riding a strange bird, following at a low altitude. Her beautiful eyes are full of surprises and incredible colors.

This woman, of course, is the most popular beauty "Sivatti" in the superpower field in India. She previously spent a lot of time and worked together to attract six or seven thousand monsters. Pulling all the way to the trap, the process is very smooth, and it also proves that the poison of Maitreya's "leading incense" is no problem and is very easy to use.

But the problem suddenly appeared when she had just pulled the monster halfway. First, some elite monsters were scattered and scattered in the other direction. After a while, the corpse of the brigade began to roar, and left the "big army" she finally gathered.

Within a few minutes, she had exhausted the six or seven thousand monsters she had gathered together, leaving only a thousand old and sick.

Her problem is exactly the same as that of Darrow's Eagle, even if the "Incense Incense" is folded in two, it will not help to ignite one more head. The monsters seemed to have received a fatal attraction, and she didn't even care about her swaying in front of her.

After realizing that the situation was wrong, Shivadi quietly followed him away.

The situation is already obvious, there are only two possibilities. First, the army of zombies and monsters was attracted by an extraordinary natural treasure. Second, the members of the teams of other countries are causing trouble and destroying their fortune-making activities.

She followed carefully along the way until it was near the coastline, only to find the narrow coastline covered with dense, very magical plants. It is those plants that act as the army of spawning monsters.

“What a powerful army of plants, such a monster-sweeping efficiency is stronger than our plan.” Shivati looked straight dumbfounded, and she soon discovered the owner of the plant army.

People from the China National African Affairs Bureau.

The man wearing bat wings and flying in mid-air seems to be Wang Yan of the China National Bureau of African Affairs. His combat effectiveness is very strong, and he easily defeated the Darrow Eagle. However, this does not seem to be remarkable. The Darrow Eagle is not very strong among the young generation of Indians.

It was only because he was good at speed, and he tamed a fast-moving “Galuo Luo”. Emperor Shitian recruited him into the squad, specializing in investigation and deception.

She didn’t know what method Wang Yan used and snatched “her blame.” But she is very clear that if they continue to let the Huaxia people continue to do so, all of their “descendants of the gods” plan and investment must be floated. She was very clever. She didn’t contact Emperor Shitian on the spot, but she quietly retreated a few kilometers before contacting the team.

Soon, after receiving the news, Emperor Shi Tian received the “Locked Buddha Array” and hurriedly arrived with a small team.

The Indian team was hiding in the dark.

Emperor Shitian took out a crystal ball. In a few moments, the scene of Wang Yan and others on the coastline was shown on the crystal ball.

“Sure enough it’s that bastard, hateful.” Emperor Shitian burst a tree with a fist, and his eyes were bursting with anger. For this Wang Yan, he really feels disgusting, obviously only has B-level strength, but dares to challenge him so arrogantly.

The kid’s strength is indeed good, but if he puts all his energy into practice, he can still kill him. But at the last minute, Gao Mingyue was sniped again.

pit!

Emperor Shitian affirmed that Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue had settled a plan to pit themselves. He wanted his emperor Shitian to be eliminated early in this task of Liulidao.

“The despicable and savage Huaxia people even calculated me everywhere.” Emperor Shitian’s face was angry and angry, “the two beat me one before, and now stealthily steal our blame, destroying our plan. Too bad, too shameless No. This place will definitely not spare him. “

Emperor Shitian’s original surname was “Brahman” and belonged to the highest caste class in India. From birth, it has been accompanied by a sense of superiority. The “barbarous and inferior” China country naturally disregarded him. In that so-called “an ancient civilization,” many cultures were passed on from India.

In the whole of Asia, only India is called the ancient civilization. Even in modern times, the Indian civilization ranks second only to Rice and Russia.

If Wang Yan is present, it is estimated that he will roll his eyes and say, 3rd Brother, you think too much. Even if our State-African Bureau wants to calculate, it will count the National Super Shield Bureau. In fact, this is really the case. From beginning to end, the China National African Affairs Bureau did not think of going out with “descendants of the gods”.

When it was first established, it went to the world’s strongest superpower organization.

“Emperor Shitian, what shall we do?” Adi Singh of the Sikhs frowned, “Shall we go to the other side of Liuli Island? There are more monsters on the whole island, and the China National African Affairs Bureau can’t finish it. of.”

“Let, why do you let it?” Emperor Shi Tian sneered with anger and sneer. “First, the other side was mostly mountainous. At that time, the population density was small. It was very difficult to blame monsters, and the efficiency was very low. Second, the China National Bureau of African Affairs calculated This bad breath of this seat, this seat cannot swallow.

His breath was really stuck in his chest, and the corners of his mouth were bloody.

Monster robbing, that's red ~ naked ~ bare robbing monsters, clearly he didn't put Emperor Shitian in his eyes. Those blame, he was released by the emperor. What is the difference between the robber and the robber?

“Then what to do, kill them !?” Poison Maitreya glanced at a trace of murderous opportunity, and he paid too much for this time. This fruit was picked by the Chinese people, and he was also very unhappy. If Emperor Shitian is willing to shoot and blame him, he doesn't mind.

The sky collapsed anyway, with a tall man standing.

“Emperor Shitian, don't be impulsive.” The Indian beauty Shivati was taken aback and hurriedly persuaded, “The China National African Affairs Bureau is not a weak person. If we are strong players, there may not be a chance of winning. And the island is not big. If we call for help, it will cause us bad consequences. “

This time it was nominally a joint action of four forces. The reason why India can participate is because this Liuli Island is not far from their own country. Since it is an action under the supervision of WEFA, at least we have to do superficial effort. Everyone has frictions and conflicts, and we can challenge each other to solve them.

But if the other teams are attacking and killing people while in a fierce battle, the “descendants of the gods” will be in great trouble. Neither WEFA nor Hua Xia Guo would be willing to give up, and maybe even the bright Holy See, who prides themselves on justice, will also take action.

“Sivatti, you are right. If you make a sneak attack, even if it succeeds, we will suffer endlessly.” Emperor Shitian's eyes glanced at a trace of coldness, and he laughed yinfully, “but the people of the National African Bureau themselves If you blame it, if you blame it, you wo n't care about us. “

“Emperor Shitian, this is a good idea.” Poison Miller also said with a smile, “Why didn't Wang Yan like to brush monsters, then we let them do enough. When we die in the army of monsters, we can't blame us. And wait After their death, those zombie crystal cores ... hehe ~ “

“Not only that, the monsters were also gathered together at the time.” Emperor Shitian said with his eyes open, “We can set aside the trap to fight in our trap, which is more efficient.”

“Emperor Shitian, Poison Maitre, isn’t that good?” Beautiful woman Shivati frowned, “Although the National African Bureau and we usually have friction, but never killed, last time the Darrow’s eagle fell in the water, the other party did not chase after him. “

“Sivatti, you can quit if you don’t want to.” Darrow’s eagle face Pang Hao said incomparably, “If we don’t do this, all the previous preparations and plans will fail, and the investment of Emperor Shitian and Poison Maitre will definitely be a loss. There is no return to the blood. The people of the National African Bureau, since we are secretly calculating us, of course we can also calculate them. “

“Enough is enough. This is the captain. Everything is in the seat.” The weather of Di Shi said as soon as the weather rose. “Everyone is participating in the deception program. If they want to wipe the monster, let them brush it. Who Dare to object again, is to oppose our emperor Shi Tian. Poison Maitreya, each person is assigned two “leading incense incense”, this matter requires everyone to participate, and vowed to keep secret afterwards. “

...

On Wang Yan ’s side, not too big on the coastline, there were probably two hundred pea shooters and ten corn cannons.

Because the planting area is limited, and even if Sun Young Seedling is assisted by crystal nuclei, the plant abilities in the body are exhausted. Now, she is fragrant and sweaty. In addition to using her mental power to guide the launch of the corn cannon, she took a crystal nucleus and inserted it into the soil to let the Legion of Plants absorb it and replenish ammunition.

Although the Legion of Plants is very powerful, the energy is not endless, and the development of bullets and shells requires energy to launch. Normally, you can rely on Sun Xiaomiao’s ability to supplement energy. But nowadays, with this huge “plant army”, how can Sun Youmiao afford it?

No more, you can only use the zombie crystal nucleus to supplement the energy of the Plant Legion.

But this is a very extravagant thing. A single crystal core is worth more than 100,000 yuan. These plant legions are like big swallows. Fortunately, this is a bit of drizzle compared with the income. Otherwise, if Sun Youmiao usually dares to play like this, no matter how much family property will be consumed.

So don't think she can display such a large plant legion every time. In fact, in the absence of external energy support, Sun Youmiao can control the growth of ten pea shooters and a corn cannon, and continuous consumption is the limit.

Opportunities like this are really rare.

“boom!”

A round of corn missiles bombarded the remaining zombies, bombarding a C-class zombies and a group of ordinary zombies. This wave of zombie offensive has come to an end. Everyone was waiting for a break, and when they rested and rested, there was a sudden howling of zombies in the distance.

As if another army of zombies “actively” besieged.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 346

Shen Tu Tianlu turned into a metal tentacle monster, waving dozens of tentacles, prodding the monster's head skillfully, and taking out the crystal nucleus. He lived almost thirty years old, and it was the first time he picked up money to pick up. Although he has dozens of tentacles and is extremely efficient, he still can't beat the speed of the Plant Legion to kill monsters. For the first time, he disliked his metal tentacles.

Two or three kilometers away, the corpses roared, their feet rumbled, and the ground shook slightly.

“Boss Wang Yan, the situation doesn't seem to be right.” Shen Tu Tianlu said loudly, “This map is a cape type, and the density of corpses and monsters is impossible.

In fact, there is no need to remind Shen Tu Tianlu, Wang Yan has long been aware that something is wrong. Time and time again the “pulling action” unexpectedly went smoothly. The number of monsters far exceeds the density that this area should have.

This represents only one situation, that is, these monsters are all gathered from far away.

Wang Yan did not believe that his breath of pure Yang’s blood could spread to such a long distance. Then there is only one explanation, someone is operating in secret.

It may be that the other party discovered that his team of Wang Yan was scrambling, deliberately making trouble, or simply wanted to deliberately lead monsters to kill himself.

As a superpower of the younger generation, Wang Yan went to college and played online games with his roommates. This trick of inducing and harming people is the most familiar. I just didn’t expect that this kind of thing will happen in reality.

“Which side is it? Is it the Emperor Chaodi Bureau who hasn’t met yet? Or the Indian State that has had hatred?” Wang Yan frowned slightly and thought about it.

At the same time, Wang Yan fluttered into the air.

From afar, the monster army came very quickly. Even the mutant monsters in the air are densely packed, covering the clouds and covering the sun, no less than a thousand heads. The zombie swarms and mutants coming from the ground are afraid that they are no less than tens of thousands of heads.

“brush!”

A few kilometers away, a sharp arrow flew through the air like a meteor. It seemed that even the space was torn by it, almost appearing in front of Wang Yan across the space.

Wang Yan grabbed it, and the trembling tremor passed through Huo Qilin’s armguard, which made his arm numb.

What a strong arrow!

The reason why he shot was because he didn't feel the killing intention of this arrow.

Sure enough, the complex and gorgeous arrow was wrapped with a white silk cloth.

Wang Yan took down the silk cloth and saw it in the English words of Juanxiu: "Run, you can't resist it."

Sure enough, it is the "descendants of the gods" of the Indian state.

Wang Yan and the descendants of the gods have not all been in contact, but it does not prevent him from knowing the specific information of the Indians who came to Liuli Island this time. In addition to the Darrow Eagle and Emperor Shi Tian who have dealt with each other, Gao Mingyue has shared information about the rest of the Indian team.

One of them is a female superpower called "Elven Goddess Shivati", who is best at concealing sniping and using a long bow.

It seems that the Indian Chinese team is not a monolithic one, and not everyone agrees with "leading the blame and harming people", this shameless and frivolous way of playing.

In a few thoughts, Wang Yan had his mind in mind.

"You injected a C-grade inner pill essence to strengthen the energy replenishment of the plant legion. We will brush another wave." After Wang Yan shouted to Sun Youmiao, he said to the rest of the people, "You can pack up your spoils. Wave is a difficult battle. Shen Tu Tian Lu, you must always be ready to protect everyone's retreat. "

Being blamed by others is both a crisis and an opportunity. The team of Wang Yan did not have enough manpower to allow blood maids to blame them. This is undoubtedly a very dangerous thing. And if Wang Yan acts alone, trying to pull out so many strangers in a short time is almost an unfinished task.

This opportunity to blame monsters can be encountered but not sought. Let the Midi Chaodun Bureau know that it will surely engulf. Rather than doing this, it is better to brush one at a time. Since the other party is willing to help blame, it would be better.

Wang Yan has played with Xiao Wei in the Plants vs. Zombies before. The last level is endless mode. If you play well, your wealth will rise and fall, and if you do n't play well, you will soon be wiped out by zombies.

It's similar to the current situation.

The zombies came fiercely, and in a little while, they had reached nearly a kilometer.

The overwhelming flying mutant beast, with its speed, first stepped into the battlefield. Most of these mutant beasts were originally harmless creatures. However, under the attack of biochemical viruses, incredible changes have occurred.

Even if it was a small sparrow, its wingspan reached more than one meter, and its eyes were scarlet and menacing.

Wang Yan in the air, took the first step.

The whole person rushed into the flying mutant beast like a meteor, and the power of the majestic flame condensed on him to the extreme.

“boom!”

A blazing heat wave swept away in all directions. The red light instantly bloomed, making him look like a burning sun. The blazing flames formed clouds of fire in mid-air, and dense flying monsters were ignited, falling like raindrops from the sky.

And Wang Yan's sun will still move. Wherever they passed, how could those low-level flying monsters resist, once the feathers were burnt, they naturally could not stay in the air. Only a giant bird with a wingspan of four or five meters long, Li Xiao swooped.

Those flames that dissipate like fire clouds are hard to burn its feathers like steel.

“Come well!”

There was a ray of fiery heat in Wang Yan's eyes, and the wings of the bat king greeted him without fear. The fire Qilin armguard on the left hand burst out with a flame shield, and the "Fate Hammer" clenched tightly in the right hand, as if bringing him endless power.

He was like a flame killing god, flew down, and hit the giant bird's back with a hammer.

With a loud bang, the giant bird screamed and fell to the ground.

A maid of the blood race rushed up, broke its head, and took out the precious crystal nuclei. This B-level crystal nucleus alone can withstand hundreds or thousands of ordinary monsters.

However, Wang Yan fluttered his wings and quickly returned to the coastline, injecting a C-level inner pill essence, slightly adjusting the rate.

His face was slightly pale. The eruption of just a dozen seconds just now almost exhausted Wang Yan's pure yang. But the effect is also very obvious. The original dense air monster group is now sparse, and it is no longer the climate.

Shen Tu Tianlu succeeded Wang Yan, waving dozens of tentacles against those remaining aerial monsters.

Without the threat of air, the plant army can exert its best power.

The corn cannons were the first to show off their power. Under the guidance of Sun Youmiao, they blasted thousands of kilometers and directly smashed into the dense zombies, exploding craters. Only this round of artillery fire covered at least thousands of zombies.

But compared to the army of tens of thousands of zombies, this round of artillery has only reduced some of their power.

As the zombie army rushed into the parking lot and entered the ward of the corpse vine, the range of the pea shooter made the battle more fierce and fierce.

The large area of corpse vines, corn cannons, and the pea shooter's set fire, barely resisted the attack. But several B-class monsters in the zombie army are the most dangerous existence. Pea shooters can't move them, and corn cannons have very limited damage to them.

One of the agile B-class zombies burst into the parking lot like a ghost. The vine of the carnivorous vine wanted to entangle it, but it swept out a residual image and escaped easily. The eyes were scarlet, and the claws rushed to the position of the Plant Legion.

Zombies that have evolved to this level already have some wisdom. They understand that the army of plants on the highlands of the coastline is the main threat.

“Oh, let me pass this level first.” Shen Tu Tianlu laughed wildly, flew down, and dozens of shots flew wildly towards him.

Compared with the agile zombie, Shen Tu Tianlu looks more like a monster, they fight in the parking lot.

At the same time, Wang Yan, after a slight interest rate adjustment, flew into the air again. Holding the “Lifehammer”, picked up prey. His goal is only one, that is a very threatening B-level monster.

His “Destiny Flying Hammer” is extremely easy to use.

A flying hammer filled with flame energy, smashed down with a hammer, is like a meteorite descending. Like a huge B-class monster, it can't resist.

Wang Yan struck two craters in two consecutive hammers. While killing two B-level monsters, it also kills hundreds of low-level monsters.

The agile zombie who broke into the parking lot was quickly killed by Shen Tu Tianlu under the hindrance of corpse-eating vines.

After all the threatening boss monsters were killed, Sun Youmiao's Plant Legion was able to withstand the surging tide of corpses. But even so, the tide of corpses continued to burst toward the center of the parking lot, and the vines of the corpse-eating vines were constantly being shredded while blocking the tide of corpses.

But at the same time, huge monsters fell.

...

At the same time, several kilometers away.

With a veil on his face and a bow and arrow, Shiwati frowned, whispering in a low voice: “These Huaxia people are really greedy, they told him to run away, and they are still scolding. Huh, I was thinking I can’t run away. “

After reminding once, Shivadi did not remind the Huaxia people. Her duty has been fulfilled. The Chinese people died because of greed, and she will not feel any guilt.

On the other side, Emperor Shitian’s face was filled with sneer: “Brush it, you brush it hard. The more you brush, the better, this seat will be taken back from you, one by one.”

“These Huaxia people are really stupid, haven’t they found that the situation is wrong now?” Poison Miller smiled happily. “They probably were stunned by wealth and thought they were superhuman. The old saying of Huaxia Guo was nothing at all. That’s wrong, it’s really man-made fortune and bird for food. “

...

On the coastline, Wang Yan didn’t shoot any more, slowly adjusting his breath to the pure Yang Qi. His eyes were inadvertently thrown into the distance, and there was a sneer in the corner of his mouth. The Indians, since they want to mess with us, do n’t blame me Wang Yan for being sorry for you.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 347

after an hour.

The dozens of tentacles on Shentu Tianlu have been broken to only a dozen, and when they waved, there was no more arrogance in the original, which was very miserable. In the parking lot like hell, he battled and retreated, growling: “Boss Wang Yan, can’t stand it anymore. If we don’t withdraw, we will all die here.”

But people are angels with wings, but he is a ***** tentacle with a tentacle folded.

Not only Shen Tu Tian Lu, but also the five blood-servant maids were all extremely depressed and bruised all over. The corpse-eating vine that made a huge contribution, almost all the vine tentacles were cut off, leaving only a bare main vine, obliterated by the dense zombies.

The coastline is also a mess. The pea shooter and corn cannon have been destroyed by flying monsters.

Only Wang Yan, in the past half an hour, barely shot, but kept raising his spirits. After thinking about it, the secret road was almost gone. He shouted deliberately: "Brothers, we can't stand it anymore, we withdraw, we are going to withdraw into the sea. I will open the road in front of you, after Shentu Tianlu you pad!"

"Got it, boss Wang Yan." Shen Tu Tianlu roared, leaving a dozen metal tentacles waving the tide of zombies like a tide.

Now the sky is full of flying monsters. In addition to the powerful tyrants like Wang Yan, they can barely break through. The rest of the people who want to "live" can only head towards the sea.

at the same time.

Di Shitian and others, who were hidden in the dark, looked at this scene through the crystal ball, and their faces had already displayed a grinning smile.

"The stupid and greedy Huaxia people really couldn't hold back until they retreated."

"Oh, I want to withdraw now, it's too late. Send a message to Darrow's Eagle and tell him to break the Chinese way."

"Greedy must pay a price. Dare to grab our blame, we must have the determination to die."

With a message sent out.

On the shoreline beach where Wang Yan and others retreated, a group of mutant saltwater crocodiles surfaced. Each of them is more than ten meters long, like an ancient crocodile in ancient times, and its spine floating on the sea like a small warship. They took a leisurely pace and slowly stepped on the beach, full of killing air. Looking at Wang Yan and others with cruel eyes is like looking at prey.

“Your Highness, bad.” Natasha and other women were protecting Sun Youmiao, while resisting the endless stream of flying monsters. Seeing the scene in the sea, their faces showed a desperate color. , God, where are there so many monsters. “

Can't fly into the sky, because the sky is full of flying monsters, flying into the air with their strength, they will be surrounded and torn to pieces in less than half a minute. It is even impossible to withdraw inland, where the dense army of zombies is clogged.

Not to mention them, it is extremely difficult for even a strong A-level to break out.

The reason why I dared to stay on this coastline for so long, to brush more strange, and fight more zombie crystal cores. That's because the back is the sea and can retreat at any time. But now, the only retreat is blocked. Perhaps, Your Royal Highness and that Shen Tu Tianlu fight desperately, they still have a chance to break through.

But their maids and grandchildren are sure to die.

“Oh, it really started.” Wang Yan glanced at the fierce giant saltwater crocodiles, with a sneer in the corner of his mouth. It seems that the Indians did not simply want to force them back, but killed them.

In this case, there is nothing more to say.

“Shen Tu, protect everyone.” Wang Yan snorted and flew away like a sharp arrow.

In the last hour, Wang Yan did not do anything, and has been paddling while scrubbing monsters to keep his spirits up. At this time, although the momentum of the heyday has not been restored, there is no obstacle to the implementation of the plan.

As Wang Yan moved, the monsters in the sky shouted sharply. But in his state of flying at full speed, most flying monsters can't keep up with his speed. Even the few people who blocked his way were all burning and falling under his flames.

Wang Yan's goal, until a strange bird flying in mid-air. That strange bird is the "Galoro" of Darrow's eagle.

Darrow's eagle was startled when he saw Wang Yan flying straight. He whispered secretly in his heart, this is impossible, how could Wang Yan find himself hiding above the monster group? And he has been brushing monsters for so long, how can he still have so much power?

Thinking of Wang Yan's horror, he had no other idea and hurriedly transferred to "Galuro" and began to run away. Not to mention him, even his "Galoro" saw Wang Yan, and he shivered in fear. As a result, one person and one bird ran extremely fast.

"Oh, want to run?" Wang Yan sneered, and the speed of "Bat King Wings" was fanned to the extreme. The whole person is in the midair, like a falling meteor, killing Darrow's eagle with overbearing power. Wherever he passed, the space was stirred up with ripples.

After chasing and running for a while, after two or three kilometers, Wang Yan chased with mighty force behind the Darrow's eagle.

"This guy is really perverted, the speed is so fast." Darrow's eagle thinks that it is also hidden and speed, but the pressure that Wang Yan brings to him behind him makes him full of fear. Can't even breathe the atmosphere.

"Daro's Eagle, leave me your life." Wang Yan screamed in a rage, and his voice resounded like a thunder in the ear of Darrow's Eagle. Holding a flaming hammer, he hits the opponent like Taishan.

The life-critical Darrow's eagle has been forced out of some potential. At a critical moment, he turned back to stir up a wind shield, barely blocking the hammer.

boom!

The force of violent shock shattered the wind shield and penetrated into his body.

“Poof!” Darrow’s eagle spouted blood, and it was precisely through this impulse that he harnessed the speed of “Jaluo Luo”, even faster, fleeing desperately.

escape!

One person and one bird, now there is only one idea, that is to escape!

Escape from the perverted chase of Wang Yan!

After Wang Yan’s hammer, he stopped and looked at the escaped person and bird, with a mocking smile on the corner of his mouth. Indian superpowers, since they want to provoke blame and harm, they must taste the taste of being injured.

He looked back, and even Wang Yan felt terrified.

Countless flying monsters flew crazy inland like dark clouds, and the direction of their progress was naturally the direction of the flight of the Darrow Eagle.

On the ground, the dense tide, at least tens of thousands of zombie monster tide, also changed direction, chasing the Darrow eagle straight away. Feeling a sense of horror, Wang Yan flew to a height of several thousand meters, converging his breath.

He looked at the scene on the ground with a shocked expression. Tens of thousands of zombies were really surging like the tide, and the condensed momentum went straight to the sky. Not to mention the B-level powerhouses, even the A-level guru will be terrified and will not dare to slam the edge.

When Wang Yan watched movies before, he was also shocked by those magnificent war scenes. But now think about that kind of scene, compared with the current scene, it is simply a world apart.

If it is submerged, I am afraid that it is also an S-level land fairy.

In short, Wang Yan feels that if he is annihilated by the monster tide, I do n’t know if it can last more than ten minutes! Ants bite the elephant, but it ’s not a joke.

At this time, the coastline is on the beach.

Shen Tu Tian Lu, who was working hard to resist, was already desperate. However, while playing, it was found that all flying monsters had been withdrawn. Those tide of zombies that had crossed the parking lot and raged on the coastline were also a violent commotion and began to withdraw in the opposite direction.

A huge saltwater crocodile was crazy, glaring scarlet eyes, and hurried away in that direction. When passing them, they ignored them as if they were stones.

All the reasons are only due to one point. That is that the air is filled with a peculiar pheromone. That kind of pheromone seems to inspire the most primitive desires of these monsters. Let them ignore everything in a short time.

The source of those pheromones, of course, comes from the Darrow Eagle.

Wang Yan's hammer just now did not want to kill the Darrow's Eagle, but took the opportunity to sprinkle two drops of pure Yang's blood on him and the strange bird. With two drops of blood, the Darrow's Eagle could not be found at all. Even if he found something, he would only think that it was sprayed out after he was beaten.

"I'm going to go!" Shen Tutianlu knew Wang Yan. He sat on the beach with his exhausted buttocks, and he laughed strangely, "I said, it's impossible for Wang Yan's boss to have no countermeasures. This one The Indians are going to be unlucky. It turns out that they have been acting ... "

The longer he contacts Wang Yan, the more he knows about Wang Yan. He knows that Wang Yan is a very emotional person, but who wants to calculate him in secret, then wait for bad luck. To be more mindful, the boss of Wang Yan is no less than anyone. I thought that when he applied for Tu Tulu, he didn't know the sky and earth to calculate Wang Yan, and he took a big one.

As soon as his words fell, Wang Yan flew back secretly, folded his wings and landed on the beach with a smile and said, "Okay, the good show has just begun. Everyone rests and rests, and then turns back to pick up the loot, then slowly Look at the drama. "

"Uncle ~ Miao Miao is exhausted." Sun Youmiao hugged the hairy crab and ran to her coquettishly, saying, "Please hug, please comfort."

“Are you tired?” Wang Yan hugged the hairy crab and smiled happily. “Today, this day has been able to withstand the income of others for several years. Miao Miao, you have to adjust your interest rate, and you will get it later. A big one. “

“Uncle, Miao Miao is not yet a teenager, and he will not take you to abuse young workers like this.” Sun Youmiao looked at the hairy crab with a greedy look, and said with a small mouth, “People demanded proper welfare.”

“Okay, why don’t you boil this hairy crab for you to replenish your body?” Wang Yan said with a smile.

“Hami?” The hairy crab’s eyes glared. Boss, I am your most loyal younger brother. You are always pleased with the harem, and you don’t bring such a flattery. There is only one way to deal with female creatures, and pump until she is obedient! ! !

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 348

Wang Yan has always ignored the hairy crab’s intentions.

After a little laugh, everyone started to take some rest on the beach. At the same time, several blood-race maids took a small jar of beverage from the space equipment and opened it with a straw.

Based on their status and net worth in the family, they could not afford the space to equip such tall gadgets. But when the blood race goes out, it will be very troublesome without space equipment. As a result, when the young teacher sent them to be Wang Yan’s maid, they gave them the lowest-level space equipment, and they acted as their maid’s welfare.

Lest they can’t bear it, they sucked blood and committed crimes in China and other places, thus violating the taboo of the State Administration of African Affairs, no one can keep them.

Modern technology is completely different from ancient times. In ancient times, it was not easy to preserve blood for a long time. As a result, blood races must either bring their own blood slaves or they must commit crimes. However, modern technology is developed, it is a simple matter to sterilize blood at low temperature and vacuum filling.

Plus the characteristics of subspace in space equipment. This kind of “dry food” will not deteriorate even if it is kept for ten or eight years.

The development of science and technology has also disguised the chance of the blood race committing crimes in exile,

The sealing of the “drink can” was excellent, but Wang Yan still smelled a slight ***** smell. But Natasha and they were very happy when they sucked their straws. Because it was consumed too much before, after getting the “food” supplement, the spirit gradually cheered up.

“Sister Natasha, what brand of drinks are you drinking?” Sun Youmiao did not know that they were a blood race. After nearly a day of “fighting together”, the feelings between each other have sublimated a lot. Seeing them drinking a drink is very high, but I do not know to share it, I also feel a little bit unpleasant.

Natasha’s face turned slightly red, hesitating for a moment, or honestly said: “Young seedling sister, we are not stingy and do not give you drink ... Actually, we are blood race.”

“Blood Race?” Sun Youmiao’s face was slightly excited after she was shocked. “Isn’t that just a vampire? Oh my God, you are drinking ...”

Based on the beautification and promotion of “blood culture” by a family in North America, today’s young generation is very curious about blood. Also indirectly for the expansion of blood clan power, the expansion of the blood bank has played a boosting effect.

Just look at Sun Xiaomiao’s reaction. Many young people in the modern age are very yearning for the blood.

Sun Youmiao, full of excitement and curiosity, began to pull Natasha and they asked questions about the blood race in the movies and TV series.

“Hey, seedling niece, uncle has something good here, do you want to have a bite?” Shen Tu Tianlu has recovered from the tentacle monster into a humanoid, sitting on the ground resting on the buttocks, and also replenishing food. But his food is more eccentric than that of the blood race. He is holding a piece of bread-sized alloy block and nibbling bit by bit.

The hard metal blocks with knurled teeth are soft like chocolate bars under his teeth.

Then he smiled strangely, and took out a white shiny metal the size of a cigarette box and said: “This is palladium in the platinum family, which is very delicious, but the price is more expensive. If you don’t like it, I still have it here There is gold, platinum ... “

“Pervert ~ tentacle blame uncle, you still keep it yourself.” Sun Youmiao glanced at him contemptuously, and then took out some fruit for everyone. Some of the mutated fruits that she personally planted are not only delicious, but also have a variety of beneficial effects for a long time. They are in short supply in the National African Bureau, and she has earned a lot of money and merit.

In terms of wealth and merit alone, Sun Youmiao is definitely richer than Wang Yan. The merits accumulated by her made Wang Yan couldn’t help but sigh. What was awakening at first was the flame ability, not the plant life ability.

While everyone was resting and chatting, Wang Yan focused on the hairy crab. He took the evolutionary crystal from the giant octopus out of the storage bracelet and shook it in front of the hairy crab.

A pair of big raised eyes of the hairy crab immediately stared at the piece of evolutionary crystal, as if very interested.

“Now, I don’t know what will happen to you after this thing is eaten for you.” Wang Yan said, squeezing the evolution crystal. “In short, you will definitely have amazing changes, but as for what it becomes Not easy to say, would you like to eat? “

Is it possible to become a monster? A pair of big eyes of hairy crabs hurriedly shaken firmly. Just kidding, don’t be funny. Although he is a hairy crab, he has a happy hairy crab who has an entire harem. How am I going to spend a lot of time free now, what if I become a monster after being rejected by the harem girls?

Although it looks delicious, Instinct also tells it to eat it. But if you do n’t eat, you do n’t eat. How can you eat messy things?

Wang Yan was also stunned for a while, and thought that he had taken out the evolutionary crystal. This hairy crab would eat this evolutionary crystal crazy. But I didn’t expect that this hairy crab was so smart that he obviously wanted to eat it, but he could restrain it.

Just kidding, if it doesn't eat, is it really going to be eaten by Xiao Xue? After turning back Xiao Xue into a monster, the old ferret of his family still didn't find himself desperately?

So Wang Yan grabbed the hairy crab and unkindly passed the evolution crystal to his mouth, his eyes staring fiercely. The meaning is very clear, this evolutionary crystal, you have to eat if you eat, and you have to eat if you don't. If you push three to four, brother's dinner tonight is steamed crab.

No way, who told Wang Yan to have only two pets. One backstage is too large, the other has no backstage. In comparison, who should eat this evolutionary crystal full of variables is clear at a glance.

Tears of hairy crabs are about to fall, and are there any human rights? Brother in case there are three long and two short, what about the little Cui, Xiaohua and Xiaoyanyan at home?

With tears in his mouth, the hairy crab ate the evolutionary crystal bit by bit, his expression full of human grievances.

Seeing Wang Yan as a twitching corner of his mouth, this evolutionary crystal was thrown into the sea. I don't know how many creatures will instinctively fight for it. You pour it, it's delivered to your mouth, and you're so reluctant to eat. At most it's just mutation, and it won't die.

The evolutionary crystal is also very magical, after being bitten by a hairy crab. As if it had turned into fluid, it actively entered the body of the hairy crab.

In an instant, the shell of the hairy crab changed.

Just like throwing it into a pot and cooking it, the hairy crab suddenly turned red from its original iron blue color.

"Hiss?" Wang Yan's face changed slightly. "Wouldn't it be cooked? After swallowing the Evolution Crystal, I wonder if I can eat it?"

The hairy crab fainted, waving big pliers and desperately holding on to the boiling power in the body. Just kidding, this has to be really steamed, not only to say goodbye to the harem girls, but also to become Wang Yan's boss. I can't die. My hairy crab can't die.

Gradually, it came out from under the red shell. At this time, the shell is soft and prone, and it is recessed with a poke. Normal hairy crabs need to be supplemented with calcium slowly to be firm again. But this hairy crab was hardened by the sea breeze, and the shell became hard. The hairy crab after the metamorphosis again is a full circle larger than the original one.

But the change is not over yet, and the shell that just solidified has started to turn red again.

Within a few minutes, the hairy crab transformed again.

After so many rounds, it transforms every few minutes. The image of the hairy crab has also changed. The outer shell is as hard as steel, and the thorns and serrations on the edge of the crab shell are more protruding. The two large pliers clipped casually, and the air produced a popping sound.

But its transformation seems far from over. It was on this beach that the body was getting bigger and bigger as it degenerated again and again.

Wang Yan was afraid that it was not enough nutrients, and gave a C + grade inner pill essence. My heart is also full of expectations, hoping that it can really make a qualitative change and become a real river crab beast.

...

at the same time.

More than twenty kilometers away.

The Indian squad gathered in a mountainous area that was easy to defend and difficult to attack. The “locked Buddha formation” had somehow been activated. Under the mighty golden light, at least seven or eight thousand zombies and monsters were trapped. At the same time, a group of green toxins almost covered the entire valley.

Those zombies and monsters, under the erosion of toxins, turned into corpse pus. The grass and trees, under the miasma formed by toxins and corpse poison, gradually become yellow and then turn into powder.

“Why is the corpse tide getting more and more fierce? Poison Maitre, is there still a corpse incense that has not been extinguished?” Emperor Shitian desperately infused energy into the “locked Buddha formation”, and the red spar on his forehead had blossomed to the extreme, Looking at the flying monsters that are gathering more and more in the sky, and are constantly striking downwards.

Toxic Maitreya was covered with green poisonous mist around him to disperse endless flying monsters. His face was shocked and horrified: “It’s impossible, we will wipe out the incense of the corpse.”

“Boss, try to find a way to spread it.” Darrow’s eagle looked miserable in the air, wrestling with a giant seabird with a strength of up to class B. When the other brother was sufficient, Darrow’s eagle was in danger. Surrounded by life, miserable, “Or, ask the Super Shield Bureau for help?”

Things happened just recently.

After the Darrow’s eagle fled back in disarray, he concealed part of the facts. It’s just that when I saw the China Team, I was drowned in the sea of corpses.

Under normal circumstances, once submerged in a corpse tide, it may be difficult to escape.

Delighted Emperor Shi Tian and others began to lay out strange layouts through the locations already selected. Unexpectedly, the monster had just been deployed and trapped, but before it was enough time to provoke the monster, the monster took the initiative.

At the beginning, Di Shitian and others were very happy about this situation, and saved the effort to provoke strange things.

As a result, I didn’t expect it. It didn’t take long, as if all the monsters of the world had come together. Before they fully reacted, they were completely surrounded by corpse waves and seas.

The tragedy took place.

...

“Super Shield Bureau?”

Emperor Shitian’s face was very ugly, and he really didn’t want to see the faces of those in the Super Shield. Their “descendants of the gods” are nominally global strategic partners with the “Super Shield Bureau”, but the people of the Super Shield Bureau have always been proud of their country’s development.

Especially the gold lion sword Auguste always looks like he was dragging and hanging. His eyes looking at the “descendants of the gods” are full of superiority. Just like the gang of Midi immigration bureaus, who looked at Asian immigrants with contempt, they were full of criticism and scrutiny.

The stupid Midi is just a short history of immigration countries. Only our country of India is the ancient civilization with the longest history.

Resentment returns to resentment, but for the present situation, apart from Emperor Shitian’s own virtue of A-level tyranny, he still has some vitality to rush out.

Emperor Shitian can’t escape, except that the chance of a successful escape is not high. In fact, even if he escaped and all his teammates were killed, he would not have good fruit. To abandon your teammates and escape alone is a big crime in any corner of the world.

“Damn it.” Emperor Shitian hesitated for a moment and hurriedly took out the satellite phone and dialed Auguste’s phone. Who knows, there is a signal noise from the satellite phone.

This is probably a barrier caused by dense flying monsters in the sky. Their screams and the radiation of energy magnetic fields that do not understand the cover up have disturbed the satellite signal link. This is the drawback of modern people relying too much on technological equipment. Once problems arise, they will be at a loss.

“Defense, centered on my ‘Lock Buddha Formation’, and completely switched to defensive mode.” Emperor Shitian roared angrily, commanding the team to growl, “Luri Island is not big, the rest of the team will find here sooner or later. Abnormal, someone sent to check. “

As a matter of fact, Emperor Shi's expectations are not bad. Just on the aircraft carrier Midi near Liuli Island, members of the Super Shield Bureau have taken pictures through satellites and found an unusual riot of the zombies.

A young man with dark circles like he will never wake up, controlling the big screen, yawning and saying, "Head, the monster riot on Liuli Island has been going on for most of the day. Now the corpse riot seems to be getting stronger and stronger According to the investigation data, about 50,000 monsters have surrounded a small hill. "

His name is very common, called Amy Buckle. But in the hacker world, he is a mythical character. At the age of seven, he invaded the Pentagon and stole many state secrets. At the age of twelve, he successfully disguised as an order from the Ministry of National Defense, ordered a missile to be launched at a certain missile base, and almost caused a third world war.

At the age of fifteen, it is even more terrible. Successfully awakened to become a mental superpower, and can use the mental power to directly connect with the Internet, become the world's leading god-level hacker, and profess to be a god.

It was not until the age of sixteen that he was caught by the Super Shield Bureau and recruited him as the network technical officer of the Super Shield Bureau, but his talents were not limited to network hackers. What he is best at is actually mental invasion, which connects with the other party's brain through mental power, and can even tamper with the other party's memory.

"Little chicks, will it be a treasure of heaven and earth?" The Queen Spider on the side asked with a slight interest in her face.

Amy Black's ability to take the brain is indeed very strong. But in the face of the strong queen of the spider queen, the golden lion sword, minutes can make him spirit back. Even the Queen of Spiders, who is good at mind control, once countered the wiseness of Amy Buckle, inducing him to tell a lot of private things.

For example, Amy is still a virgin intelligence, or he only likes two-dimensional anime girls, not interested in three-dimensional human women and so on.

As a result, Amy won the nickname of the little chick. Tragically, he couldn't beat the Queen of the Spiders at all, and could only passively accept the nickname.

“It shouldn’t be like the birth of heaven and earth.” Amy said through computer analysis and comparison. “Below the flying beast, the shining light is like a formation. The odds are ‘lock Buddha array’.”

“Lock Buddha array?” The golden lion sword frowned. “So, is it the Indian squad that is trapped?”

He had heard of this formation. It was a form of formation invented by the Indian religion during the battle between the Indian religion and Buddhism. It was specifically used to trap the enemy.

Don’t think that Midi has developed science and technology, so it will not study the inheritance of some ancient civilizations. In fact, the Super Shield is more in-depth than the study of some ancient civilizations on runes, formations, and secrets.

Both runes and magic patterns are “native texts” that evolved according to the basic laws of the universe. In essence, they represent the laws of heaven and earth. Collusion of runes in various arrangements to form a unique rune structure, can promote the law of heaven to form various mysterious effects.

However, rune literature has a profound origin and a large and complicated structure. Even if modern humans combine technological means, the structure of deciphering and restoring is nothing more than a drop in the ocean.

Even some of the Midi scientists believed in runes. Think that the relationship between rune literature and the universe is like the relationship between computer language and computer. As long as you can thoroughly master runes, you can compile a universe. So rune literature is the real cosmic avenue. And the way of science and technology that human beings take now is nothing but a sidetrack.

Of course, this is a digression. I just want to show that the most technologically advanced countries do not know everything about runes, spells, and formations.

“Head, after calculations, the possibility of being the Indian squad is as high as 90%. I guess they have found a way to attract monsters and want to brush monsters and spars.” Little chick Amy said with her hands on her head. , “However, there seems to be something unexpected. Their current situation is miserable. Would you like to save it?”

“What are the arrogant guys doing? They didn’t claim to be descendants of the gods?” As soon as they heard that it wasn’t born, the Queen of Spiders had no interest and bored, “let them God will save them. “

“Okay, since they want to play monsters alone, let them do it slowly. Not to mention the tens of thousands of monsters, we have not been able to save them. If you do n’t get one, you have to get stuck.” The golden lion sword embraced With both hands sneered and said, “Little chick, our main task this time is to” perfect body “, according to FBG internal information, the probability of the appearance of the perfect body should be one in 500,000. This time the perfect body appeared on the glass island The possibilities are great. “

“Head, does the” perfect body “really have such a great effect?” Amy, the little chick, thought a little bit. “The FBG people are really crazy. For a” perfect body “that may appear in the calculation, they actually put An island city served as a biochemical test site, which was 7.8 million lives. “He almost instigated the Third World War and thought he was crazy enough. But he felt like a humanitarian saint compared with those of FBG.

“Maybe.” The Golden Lion Sword said lightly. “In short, the Secretary attaches great importance to the acquisition of the” perfect body. “Otherwise, we will not support the FBG’s extinct human action privately beyond the shield. We must be from the FBG. , Take the lead to get the perfect body, so that we can maximize our interests. As for those zombie crystal cores, ha ha ... the narrow-minded Indians. “

...

Emperor Shitian knew where he had been abandoned by his allies before he knew it. Under his virtue of the A-level combat power and good command, the Indian squad barely supported the attack of the zombie tide. No one knows how long it can last.

...

Besides, Wang Yan and others on the beach.

After the rest of the day, everyone has recovered a lot of previously exhausted physical strength, and everyone happily went to collect the zombie crystal nuclei.

As for Wang Yan, he continued to pay attention to his hairy crabs.

The hairy crab that has gone through the shell 13 times has completely changed its appearance. At this time, it is already as big as a car. The carapace is many times harder than ordinary steel, full of gritty barbs.

Especially its eyes, like two large light bulbs, are full of the smart breath of intelligent creatures.

“Class C!” Wang Yan was also shocked. The little evolutionary crystallization turned its gene mutation to such an extent. And its appearance is very different from the ordinary hairy crab, full of powerful killing breath.

As if it was in the process of evolution, it was too expensive. The hairy crab stepped on its long legs and rushed towards the coast. Its speed is very fast, it can move out two or thirty meters in one second, which is comparable to a high-speed car.

Two ferocious large pliers directly shredded a mutant monster and swallowed the corpse and crystal core clean. With the supplement of energy, the color of its carapace seems to be a little deeper.

Wang Yan tried to communicate with it mentally, and the hairy crab immediately responded and ran back. With his smart eyes, he looked at Wang Yan flatteringly, like a puppy. From its spiritual power, he expressed respect, admiration and obedience to Wang Yan.

“Huh!” Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that the evolutionary crystallization is really a treasure. After perfect evolution of the pet gene mutation, it also helped its wisdom.

This is many times stronger than the biochemical virus delivered by FBG, because the latter is completely uncontrollable and has many sequelae.

“The hairy crab, the hairy crab.” Wang Yan patted its carapace gently, and said, “Since you have the chance, do it well. Hope that one day, you can really evolve into a legendary beast.”

“Squeak!”

The hairy crab squeaked excitedly.

Wang Yanhanran, are these two goods affected by Xiao Xue? When I first learned how to pronounce, I squeaked ...

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 350

Everyone is busy harvesting the zombie crystal core, while Wang Yan is training the crab monster. Wang Yan's satellite phone trembled slightly, picked it up, but saw that Gao Mingyue was calling.

"Captain Gao, what's the instruction?" Wang Yan said in a good mood because of that huge sum of wealth income.

"Wang Yan, I sensed that there was a lot of energy fluctuations near the west coast, so the destroyer called a satellite to check it, and found that there was a tide of zombies near the west coast." Gao Mingyue said with a little worry, "Remember where you landed. Are you okay on the West Coast?"

"Captain Gao, please be assured that everything is under control." Wang Yan smiled easily, communicated things to her, and explained the second phase of the plan. It only conceals the effect of the blood of Pure Yang, only saying that there is a way to attract monsters.

Gao Mingyue was silent for a few seconds, and then said quietly: "The task I am performing is an A + level, which is extremely difficult, but even if it is successfully completed, it will only be worth 10,000 or 20,000 merits. I am full of thought that this time will definitely exceed your gains. ... "

At the end, she couldn't speak anymore. Carrying out difficult tasks is not as good as others.

The team of Wang Yan so far, the preliminary estimate of the harvest has exceeded 30,000 merit points, not including the second phase of the plan.

"Captain Gao, if you feel envious, you can give up your A + level mission and join my team of sparring monsters." Wang Yan said with a smile, "we will really be more powerful if you join. You are specifically responsible for citing Strange, kill the leader. It can make our risk factor drop and efficiency increase. "

This is not Wang Yan's nonsense. Gao Mingyue's "Invite Moon Sword" has a very large attack power and killing range. If she joins, those powerful leader-level monsters can be easily eliminated, and Wang Yan can lie down and make a fortune.

"I want to join your fortune, but the task at hand is too important to give up." Gao Mingyue sighed, and then his voice was slightly serious, "Wang Yan, there is something to communicate with you in advance. Although said The Indian squad has the suspicion of framing you in advance, but if possible, do not kill Emperor Shitian and others. Under the current situation, our National African Bureau cannot be dragged into the abyss of attrition by the 'descendants of gods'."

"Captain Gao, you can rest assured." Wang Yan smiled and said, "I'm not the kind of person who ignores the big picture for a little personal emotion. Besides, I have to thank Emperor Shitian. If it's not for their help 'We have at least several times less revenue from spawning this time.'"

"You just understand, I hope you solve the matter at hand as soon as possible." Gao Mingyue said quickly, "Tonight we have a small meeting, I need your help in my task."

After saying a few words, Gao Mingyue hung up.

Who knows, just after hanging up, another phone poked in.

Wang Yan answered and politely said, "His Lady, how are you?"

This call came from the Holy Lady of the Holy See. Since the last parting in Huahai City, everyone has not met. However, there are usually many contacts, and I often greet each other with chat software.

"Wang Yan, the riots of the zombie groups on the West Coast, the thing that trapped the Indian squad, is it the ghost you are behind?" The Bright Lady has been talking straight, pointing directly to the core of the problem.

"Uh, hehe. Your Highness, don't make trouble." Wang Yan said with a smile, "I am such a low-level superpower, how can this kind of ability."

"Wang Yan, you and I still lied? During the last Chinese New Year, Master Yan Zun and I mentioned some of your things, saying that your blood of pure yang is stronger than him." The voice of the Bright Saint Maiden is a little unhappy, "You It must have used some of the

characteristics of the blood of the Pure Sun, which caused a riot of the zombies. Wang Yan, I thought we were friends ... “

Wang Yan was dumbfounded by this, Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, are you still dare to be more pitted? Dare to be bored? Can the privacy of one's apprentice be said everywhere. If you go to the Sanctuary of Light for the New Year, just gossip.

The lie was pierced face to face, and Wang Yan's old face turned slightly red, and said awkwardly, “His Majesty, look at you. We are friends, of course, but people live in the world. Who hasn't privacy yet? , You will not tell me some secrets of the Holy Land? Nor will you tell me if there is a boyfriend or something. “

“After returning to the base tonight, I will look for you.” The Bright Lady didn't answer directly, but said in a faint voice, “Remember, don't let others know. That's it, see you at night.”

When Wang Yan just wanted to speak, he hung up the phone across from him. When she called back in the past, she couldn't reach her. The muscles on his face are a little stiff, is this too domineering? Is this the rhythm of the night attack?

Of course, this is Wang Yan joking. The Holy See is extremely demanding of the saints, devoting all their lives to the gods. Especially in terms of contact between men and women, it will never be allowed. Otherwise, it will be regarded as blasphemy, and immediately dismiss the position of saint, ranging from life imprisonment to death.

Forget it, don't care about it.

Wang Yan packed his mood, integrated the team, and left in the direction of Emperor Shitian's siege. The interests belonging to their own team must be harvested first, so as not to have too many nights. Think about it, even Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Maiden are aware of the vision here. As the Super Shield of the United States with the strongest scientific and technological strength, how can it know nothing.

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The squad where the Indian squad is located, the fighting situation is extremely tragic.

But the monster's body did not pile up. This is due to the poisonous poison trap of poison Maitreya. The green poisonous mist formed can slowly turn the monster into pus corpse, leaving only one place of zombie crystal nuclei.

Because the battle was too fierce, even the Indian team could only resist the sea of corpses, even with the help of the Buddha lock and the poisonous trap. As a result, they didn't even have the power to clean up their loot. Just like a small boat driving in a storm, it can only resist it hard, and there is a possibility that the ship will be destroyed at any time.

Every member of the Indian team was extremely ugly.

Just a few minutes ago, Emperor Shitian expended a huge amount of energy and exploded in a big move. Under the dense flying monsters, a gap was exploded, barely got a satellite signal, and took the opportunity to quickly contact the allies of the Super Shield.

The result turned out to be good. The golden lion sword fooled for more than 20 seconds with a greeting, and finally pretended that the signal was distorted and fed for a few seconds.

The situation is already obvious. The "Allies" of the Super Shield have abandoned them. Because of the scientific and technological power of the Super Shield Bureau, the zombie riots near the west coast must have been discovered.

The situation is so critical that it is abandoned by unreliable allies. For a time, the morale of the Indian team fell to the bottom, and there were loopholes in the defense. The defensive formation was almost broken by the corpse wave.

"Emperor Shitian, there is only one way now." Adi Singh, a Sikh man holding a pair of knives, struggling to kill the fish that rushed into the valley, Shen Sheng said, "We take you as the center and form a triangular arrow Go out and break out. "

Poison Miller shook his body with fat, shouting unwillingly: "The chance of success is too low, and the chance of all people rushing out is less than 10%." He is good at poisoning, and he is the least good at attacking tough battles. After breaking through, he didn't care what other people were doing, anyway, he was definitely dead.

Even Emperor Shi Tian was hesitant and formed a hard line, requiring everyone to unite and take him as an arrow. In doing so, his emperor Shitian would be under the most pressure and the most dangerous. In this way, Emperor Shitian's chance of alive is better than a breakout from each other,

but Adi Singh and Shivati have a higher chance of alive. It is equivalent to say that his Emperor Shi Tian may sacrifice himself to save others.

“Emperor Shitian, if you don’t want to, I can rush to the first one, Shivati arranges to snipe behind the team and pad behind.” Adisinger waved his sword like a lion roaming on the battlefield, The battle was very fierce and clever, as if seeing through Emperor Shitian’s mind in an instant.

“Adi Singh, no, so you will definitely die.” Shivati, holding a longbow, struck those elite monsters with threats with a sharp arrow, his face anxious. She understood that if Emperor Shi Tianchong was the first one, he would have at least 30% chance of survival. But if Adisinger rushed to the first one, it would be ten dead.

Just after this Indian team was about to collapse.

A voice came from afar, sounding like thunder in the valley: “I am Wang Yan from the China National Bureau of Non-Professional Affairs. I can help you.”

what?

The members of the Indian squad were frightened and unbelievable in their faces. The Super Shield as an ally does not come to the rescue, but Hua Xia as the enemy comes to the rescue. Moreover, didn’t the Darrow Eagle just say that the team of Wang Yan was engulfed by zombies?

Without waiting for them to think carefully, Wang Yan’s second sentence came again: “The premise is three small conditions. First, the loot zombie crystal core belongs to me.”

Although this condition is distressing, but at this time even life can not be saved, and there is no question about the zombie crystal core.

“Second, as a reward, the storage bracelets of Poison Maitreya and Darrow Eagle were handed over to me.” Wang Yan’s voice rang again, “

“No!” Said the poisoned Maitreya’s complexion. “There are still a lot of poisonous trap materials hidden inside. I borrowed the money. If there is no loot, what do I go back and get?”

The Darrow's eagle was also crazy, crumbling, and the storage bracelet he carried with him was almost all his property.

"Poison Maitreya, you're desperate for money?" Emperor Shitian said angrily, "As long as you can live, money can be earned slowly."

Poison Maitre was sweaty, thinking about it, or nodded. I have to admit that if there is no external intervention, he has the lowest chance of poisoning Maitreya's life.

Just when the poison Maitreya and the Darrow's Eagle both agreed, Wang Yan's third sentence came: "Thirdly, as a reward, Emperor Shitian's space equipment and the 'Locked Buddha Formation' will be given to me. If you agree, sign the satin collectively and let Shivati shoot with a bow and arrow. "

"What !?" Emperor Shitian spit out old blood and spurted it out on the spot. Furious in your heart, are you TM of pirate origin?

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