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Emperor Shi Tian was indignant. That Wang Yan was not only a pirate but also extremely cunning. The third condition can obviously be combined with the second condition. He has to say it separately. This is really a good game to provoke.

"Emperor Shitian. As long as you can live, the money will be slowly earned back." Dumilian smiled in a haughty manner and returned the sentence to Emperor Shitian intact.

On the contrary, the eagle of Darrow's psyche was darkened, even though he had to hand over his property. However, compared to his emperor Shitian, his little property was only a small amount of money. The set of "locked Buddha array" alone can withstand ten times and eight times his total assets.

With the wisdom of Emperor Shitian, how can no one guess the thoughts of Poison Maitreya and Darrow's Eagle? He was even more depressed and hated Wang Yan.

At this time, Wang Yan 's fourth sentence came again: "You can choose to refuse to pay, anyway, when you die, I can pick up equipment. Oh, yes, I may not pick up Emperor Shitian's equipment. People are A-level strongmen. If they fight hard, there is still some hope to rush out. "

For a time, everyone's attention fell on Di Shitian.

"Emperor Shitian, promise him. If you want to escape alone, the chance is equal to zero." Poison Maitre sneered. Although he did not express it, he implied that Emperor Shitian would definitely break out if I wanted to break out alone. Drag your hind legs.

In normal terms, the poisoned Maitreya still feared Emperor Shitian by three points, but now it's the point of life and death, what can you worry about?

The Darrow's Eagle didn't speak, but if Emperor Shi Tian really wanted to abandon them and fled alone, he said he would have to drag his hind legs.

"Oh, Poison Maitre, do you dare to threaten this seat?" Emperor Shitian's expression was awkward.

As for the beauty Shivati and Adissinger with her head wrapped in red cloth, she glanced at each other. In Wang Yan's condition, he didn't even ask them to hand over the storage bracelet. This may seem like a good thing, but it is actually a psychological tactic by the other party.

The conditions proposed by Wang Yan instantly split the five-member team into three camps.

After such a slight delay, there was a loophole in everyone's defensive formation, which created a dangerous situation.

Shivadi, the Indian beauty wearing a veil, pulled out a sharp arrow to meet the tide, and said: "Emperor Shi Tian, don't be impulsive, everyone will save their lives. No matter how much loss, we Five people will share. "

"That's right. Let's live together in unity. Let's find a way out for all the losses." Adissinger also yelled. "Once we are infighting, everyone must die here."

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At the same time, outside the corpse mountain and corpse sea.

Wang Yan and others picked a place near the coast, surrounded by rugged mountain and stone positions. The power of the large array of plants is very strong, but when facing the corpse tide, the position of the terrain is very important.

Sun Youmiao is putting up a large array of plants in advance. This time, she placed two corpse vines at the entrance of the valley. Subsequently, a circle of hundreds of pea shooters was placed. Unlike the game, Sun Youmiao's pea shooter has a flexible head and can shoot 360 degrees, not to mention air to ground.

The remaining field, she used to plant corn cannon. Although this plant has a slow launch frequency, it is the most ferocious against tide-like corpses. Once the number goes up, no matter the air to the ground, the power should not be underestimated.

After some rest and replenishment, Shen Tu Tianlu has restored the tentacle monster's prestige, holding the valley of the valley, quite a pair of unpretentiousness. Far away said to Wang Yan: "Boss, why did the other party not respond for a long time?"

As soon as his words fell, a sharp arrow cut through the sky and flew towards Wang Yan in an arc.

Wang Yan took a closer look. An invisible force caught Li Jian from afar. He took back the ribbon and looked at it. Sure enough, he signed five names on it and agreed to Wang Yan's request. Wang Yan can't understand the Indian script, but in order to show sincerity, each person's name has left a trace of unique breath.

The so-called breath is the magnetic field of life. Everyone, even every living thing has a magnetic field. It's just that the magnetic field of ordinary people is very weak, and they don't sense the magnetic field of others. But for the superpowers, it is different. The stronger the superpowers, the stronger the magnetic field. Learning to converge your own magnetic field and sense the magnetic field of others is a required course.

Just like fingerprints, each person 's life magnetic signature is unique, leaving a mark is more reliable than a signature.

In addition, Wang Yan has already recorded all the sounds just now. If the other party dares not to admit the account afterwards, he is not afraid. Our National African Affairs Bureau is not willing to provoke wrongdoing, but we are not afraid of right and wrong. Otherwise, it is impossible for Sun Shu to die, and he will start a brazen battle with the powerful FBG and cause changes in the world.

"Okay, everyone starts the second phase of the monster spam plan."

As soon as Wang Yan ordered, everyone started to act. Natasha and her sisters began to use "Pure Yang Blood" to provoke a small range of strangers. I have to admit that the blood of Pure Yang is very powerful. The corpse tide that surrounded Emperor Shitian and others, after smelling the smell of "Pure Yang Blood" in the rear, immediately rioted, and even the offensive against the Indian team was slow.

This made Emperor Shitian and others who were in desperation, while sighing in relief, secretly wondering whether Hua Xiaguo had mastered the more advanced means of inducing strangers than "injecting corpse incense"?

Wang Yan's side is the same as usual. First, the first wave of flying monsters rushed over.

The corn cannons were the first to show off their power. The large corns, like missiles, first leaped into the air and exploded. Shockwaves and corn kernels give flying monsters huge damage. Wang Yan also shot out bravely, he was targeting elite leaders of class C or above.

This second phase of the monster scrubbing plan was made by Wang Yan when he noticed the framing of the Indian team. Today, it seems to be smoother than expected. The Mi Di Chao Shield Bureau, which was expected to form interference and obstruction, ignored the situation here.

In this case, Wang Yan is welcome. No matter what big plans they have, let's talk about what you can earn. Wang Yan, who had been quiet for half a year before, had already exhausted the resources he had on hand. He was worried about having no merit to exchange for cultivation resources.

This rugged mountain near the sea is better than the terrain on the west coast. And there are more zombie crystal cores accumulated on hand than before. Sun seedlings have plenty of resources, can be placed in the most ideal plant array.

In this way, as time goes by. Under the planned and rhythmic lead by Wang Yan and others, monsters were slaughtered.

But even so, after the end of this vast war, it has been four hours.

In particular, the last batch of thousands of monsters that besieged the Indian team, Wang Yan did not lead away, but instead gathered his loot while waiting for the Indian team to slowly consume. After the Indian squad has wiped out the remaining corpse tide, they have also reached the stage of running out of light.

"Emperor Shitian, it's really hard for you." Wang Yan led the team and flew down with a smile. In his eyes, several blood maids started to happily pick up the zombie crystal nuclei on the ground.

Poison Maitre 's toxin trap is really good. It has melted the monster corpses, leaving only the zombie crystal nucleus, which is faster to pack up.

Emperor Shi Tian and others have reached the limit, especially the last batch of thousands of monsters, all of which were tortured to death. Emperor Shi Tian, who wanted to fight back against Ge, because the squad consumes too much now and can only watch with anger and anger, Wang Yan and others are packing up their loot.

"This is the 'lock Buddha array'?" Wang Yan's eyes swept and saw eight golden pillars inserted on the ground in eight directions in the valley, each pillar was decorated with mysterious bas-relief symbols. The text also seems to have a golden chain between invisible and tangible, linking them.

Even if there is no power to inject, this set of "Locked Buddha Formation" still exudes a breathtaking and majestic force, as if even an S-class master is trapped in it, and will not break free in a moment.

"According to the agreement, this set of" Locked Buddha Array "belongs to me, don't you have any idea?" Wang Yan flicked the Winged Bat King's wings and turned round and round, putting away the Locked Buddha Array.

"puff!"

Emperor Shitian's face was pale, and he spurted blood out of his breath. He already hated and killed Wang Yan hundreds of times. You've already taken away your TM, and you have to talk nonsense. This is just to make you angry. This set of lock Buddha array, but he borrowed it, originally wanted to make a big profit in this Liulidao mission. As a result, he really lost his wife and lost his soldiers.

But Emperor Shitian didn't dare to turn his face at this time. If the other party got mad, what should he do with strong action?

He had to hold up his smile and replied in Indian English: "Thank you Brother Wang Yan for saving us. According to the agreement, these of course belong to you." He finally tasted the taste of manmade knife and fish.

"Haha, Emperor Shitian, you are a real believer." Wang Yan chuckled, "Then according to the agreement, I'm welcome."

Then, Wang Yan honestly and bluntly collected Emperor Shitian, Darrow's Eagle, and Poison Maitre's storage equipment. With their **** expressions, Wang Yan suddenly patted the shoulder of Darrow Eagle, squeezed his eyes at him, and whispered: "Brother, work hard for you. If you don't ventilate, our team will It 's over. It 's okay if the descendants of the gods ca n't mix, go to our National African Bureau to mix."

Suddenly, the murderous intentions of Poison Maitreya and Emperor Shitian locked the Darrow's eagle. Their eyes were full of anger and unwillingness, if possible, the Darrow's eagle had been shattered by their eyes.

"Not me, injustice." The Darrow's eagle fainted, and all the tears fell down. How could it be that the face-to-face trapped people.

However, the poison of Maitreya and Emperor Shitian are still skeptical. You were still suspecting that your Darrow eagle clearly led the squad to intercept the National African Bureau. Why are people not only good, but also come back and rake?

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The entire Indian squad collapsed. Even Shivati, who had reported to Wang Yan before, had glanced at Wang Yan and others quietly. Previously, she simply did not want the other party to be framed and the whole army was wiped out.

Unexpectedly, things will evolve to this extent? How did this Chinese country guy do it? For a time, Shivadi was filled with guilt.

In fact, it was Shivati's concern. In fact, even without her reporting, Wang Yan had already noticed that something was wrong, and it was absolutely impossible to be framed by the China-India Squad. In fact, it was really she who reported the news, which made Wang Yan decide to be merciful.

Otherwise, with Wang Yan's temper, the Indian squad all shot and blamed them. Where else would they talk about kindness? The reason why I turned around and saved this time was still in the face of Shivati's previous report. Otherwise, even if you want the other party's equipment, can't you go back and pick up the body?

"Thank you bosses."

Under Wang Yan's instructions, the five blood-servant maids, holding a lot of zombie crystal nuclei in their hands, bowed politely and bowed, thanking them all.

This made Di Shi weather spit a bit more blood, these shiny gold zombies crystal nucleus, was originally their wealth.

It was getting dark.

After completing this matter, Wang Yan and others seized the time and then captured a B-level mutant lizard. With Shen Tu Tianlu's tentacle function, plus Wang Yan's strength, this powerful mutant lizard, with little resistance, caught.

Locked with a chain, and dragged back to the base with mighty force.

Professor Wei led the researcher and greeted him excitedly, looking at the mutant lizard's eyes as if looking at the 18-year-old girl. Filled with excitement and excitement, he said with a big hand: "Drag me back to the room and I will not sleep tonight."

"Professor Wei, it doesn't matter whether you sleep or not." Wang Yan said with a smile. "Let's settle the zombie crystal nucleus first. As you said, the E-class crystal nucleus is calculated according to each merit value."

The silver-haired Professor Wei was stunned and said impatiently: "Isn't it just a bit of nucleus, how many did you hit? One thousand? Two thousand? Take it out quickly, don't delay me studying the gene of the mutant lizard."

"Oh, a little more than you expected." Wang Yan said with a smile, "You will not refuse to accept it?"

"How can we not charge, we can make three bottles of E-grade inner dan essence for one E-grade crystal nucleus, and the exchange price can be around RMB 120,000. Although the manual fee and other material fees are added, the price is almost the same, but right The low-level superpowers of the National African Affairs Bureau are a good thing. Resources like this are always lacking. "Professor Wei said with bright eyes." Why, you played a lot? Are there five or six thousand! "

Five minutes later, in the temporary research institute.

A group of researchers began to count crystal nuclei in extreme shock.

"Gosh, what have you done?" Professor Wei looked at the crystal nuclei piled up all over the ground, his eyes popping out. How can this be.....? One or two low-level zombies are not terrible, but once the zombie tide is formed, even the A-level strongmen will not dare to bear hard.

"Oh, Professor Wei, can't you accept it?" Wang Yan didn't answer positively.

"Accept, but you have to make some profit for our unit. The previous one was purely for the price of national contribution ..." Professor Wei ignored the mutant lizard and plunged directly into the crystal pile.

Two hours later, it was settled.

There are 63,250 E-level crystal nuclei, 3,110 D-level crystal nuclei, 299 C-level crystal nuclei, and 30 B-level crystal nuclei.

Professor Wei started bargaining with Wang Yan and said, "Even if so many E-class crystal cores are worth 60,000 meritorious merits, otherwise we will have too much backlog, and the merits will not be able to turn around. And I will discuss with Director Han and discuss the E-grade inner dan The essence is adjusted to 1.2 bottles for three merits and cannot be exchanged with RMB. "

"Yes, let you do something." Wang Yan also knows that the merits paid by the research institute are not in vain. They must use the merits to collect things or publish tasks. They must also show the research results back and forth.

Professor Wei's face loomed, and then said: "D-class crystal nucleus counts you twenty-three meritorious service value, C-level crystal nucleus counts you thirty-two meritorious service value, B-level crystal nucleus calculates your twenty-first meritorious service value. All crystal nucleus add up , 136,000 merit points. How about this number? "

Because each level of crystal nucleus is weak and strong, Professor Wei calculates according to the middle price for the convenience of calculation.

Wang Yan did a little bit of calculation. Although Professor Wei got stuck a bit, the overall difference was not bad. With more than 130,000 merits, S-level missions are far from this figure. Wang Yan also felt contented and said, "Just count on this."

Shen Tu Tianlu is about to faint, 136,000 merit points, according to the previous agreement, he alone enjoys 20%, is that not more than 27,000 merit points? Sure enough, following Wang Yan's boss had meat.

Several maid maids are also very excited. Although they only add up to half of the total, they also have 68,000 merit points. They already know how the merits of the National African Affairs Bureau are calculated ... Even if it is divided into everyone's head, it is also a big profit.

Even Sun Youmiao feels incredible. You can get so much by placing plants in large arrays and scrubbing monsters. Although she is wealthy, her share of this achievement also has tens of thousands of merits, which is already a huge wealth.

The most profitable one is Wang Yan. According to the agreement in advance, he will get eighty eight hundred and four hundred merit points alone. This terrible data made him all shocked. He had previously thought that he could get a 20,000 merit. Unexpectedly, after a toss of the Indian team, the number has quadrupled. S-level missions are nowhere near this! If you convert all to RMB, it will be more than 8.8 billion ...

And it's more than that, this B-level mission and Ruri Island mission haven't settled yet. And there are still many zombies and monsters on this island, which can still be obtained.

"Young seedlings, I didn't expect that there would be so many. Uncle gave you some merit points." Although Wang Yan contributed the most, he couldn't bear to start with so many merit values at once.

"Uncle, no, you need more resources to practice. I have no shortage of resources." Sun Youmiao said solemnly, "I also expect you to become an S-level hero earlier."

Then, Wang Yan looked at several blood-race maids again.

Natasha hurriedly said: "His Royal Highness, we will just pick up things. It's embarrassing to get so many resources at once." They took 6800 points worth of merit, which could be exchanged for 68 million euros. Each of the five people has a share of ten million euros, which for them is already a huge amount of wealth.

Where did this come to be a maid, it is clear that he came to make money with His Highness. At that time, everyone was still reluctant, but it was only because they did not dare to resist the orders of Prince Rose. Now it seems that robbing also has to rush.

"Okay, but you are not a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, and you can't have merit." Wang Yan thought about it and said, "I will exchange them for C-level or C + -level talents for you, I hope you will soon Rush to level B. "

"His Royal Highness." Natasha waited a few and looked at Wang Yan one after another. "Can we not have merit? You can reward us with 100ml of blood." Yan's appearance is full of excitement, excitement and longing.

Wang Yan fainted, 500ml of blood was not much for himself. But this makes people feel creepy, especially their eyes, so hungry and thirsty.

"His Master, we can make a blood vow to always be loyal to you and always be your servant." Natasha and others looked at each other, and determinedly said, "Even if you want to be an enemy of the blood, we Also firmly on your side."

It is not unreasonable for Natasha and others to make this determination. After this time, after they agreed with Wang Yan, they each licked off a drop of "Pure Yang Blood" in the bottle with the consent of Wang Yan. The feeling of ecstasy will make them forget about death.

And that drop of blood, as if possessing incomparable magic power, actually inspired the blood in their body to grow a line. Natasha had a hunch that if she gave herself a hundred milliliters of blood, she might break through the shackles and be promoted to level B.

"Blood oath? Well, let's talk back." Wang Yan felt their burning eyes and couldn't help it. I can't help but whisper in my heart, does my pure yang blood really have such a big eccentricity and effect?

It doesn't make sense, if the blood of pure yang is really so powerful, our family of pure yang has long unified the universe ...

The blood maids, though slightly disappointed, nodded honestly.

Wang Yan and others struggled for a whole day, but also a little tired, and each went back to the villa to rest. Several maids also followed Wang Yan back to the villa with helpless eyes, helping to bathe in water, prepare clean clothes and the like.

Suddenly, a golden light came through the window and fell into the living room.

Several blood-servant maids suddenly felt a sudden tension in the face of disaster. Under the strong holy light, they seemed to feel the breath of destruction.

"Wang Yan, when did you collaborate with the blood clan?" The holy light turned into a tall, beautiful blonde girl, with a slightly hostile glance at several blood clan maids, "You are going to betray the light Are you camp?"

"His Highness, don't make trouble." Wang Yan said calmly, "Our National African Affairs Bureau upholds the pattern of world harmony, and can coexist peacefully with the demon clan that has been fighting for many years. , Our relationship with the Guangming Holy See is an ally, and it is not your subordinate unit. If you talk like this, I will hate you. "

Several originally uneasy blood maid maid suddenly had a sharp increase in Wang Yan's favor. Some masters supported them, and they all looked at the Bright Lady with a provocative look. Is n't it the bright saint, huh ... It 's not a glimpse of the night when we came to meet our master privately.

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The Bright Lady took a deep breath, suppressed the instinctive aversion to the blood clan, ignored their proud and provocative eyes, and said calmly: "Wang Yan, I apologize to you, I should not interfere with your power to choose allies. Only But as a priest, I must also have my own bottom line of principles. I have something to discuss with you. I wonder if it is inconvenient for these parties to avoid it first? "

Seeing that she was right, Wang Yan nodded and said, "Natasha, go rest first."

"Yes, Your Highness." Several blood-servant maids left after obediently saluting.

The bright maiden jade hand flicked up, a holy light flashed over, and a soundproof barrier was laid, Qiao Wei said with some solemnity: "Wang Yan, declare in advance. What I said today, I hope you keep it confidential for me. Maybe those Blood, they are loyal to you, but they are ultimately members of the Dark Council."

"Well, your majesty, you can rest assured. I can guarantee that what I said today will not leak half a point." Wang Yan nodded solemnly and promised to make tea for her.

The Bright Lady sits down, sipping tea and drinking tea, and cuts into the main topic: "Wang Yan, let me talk to you first about the effect of the gene virus FBG. It is just like the ordinary virus. Its own viral genes are copied into human cells and then multiply. But this genetic virus, when infecting people, will cause the human cell gene chain to collapse and recombine, forming cell mutations. Because each person's physique and genes are different, At this time, there are three situations. First, the human immune system defeats the virus and obtains the immune effect against the virus. Because the virus is immune, this human will not form cell mutations, and it is still an ordinary person. "

After a pause, the Bright Lady said: "The second kind is that the body completely collapses when the gene chain collapses and reorganizes. Various genes that have been stored for a long time flood out and continue to reorganize. Brain and body tissues are encountered. Total destruction, eventually zombies and monsters. This result is the most, accounting for 99%. "

"The third kind, should it be beneficial evolution?" Wang Yan also said drinking tea, thinking in his heart, if this genetic virus is too domineering, it would be a good medicine for human evolution.

"It should be a temporary beneficial evolution." The Bright Lady said solemnly, "There are a handful of people who have maintained the main body of the human gene chain and gained a certain strengthening ability. This part of the people looks like the awakeners on the surface., Gained super power evolution. But in fact, the gene virus still destroyed their gene chain. Their human gene chain just barely reached the balance, but they were sensitive and fragile, while becoming stronger, accompanied by genes The risk of chain collapse. "

"When I was fighting with the people of FBG, I found that they had a lot of E-class and D-class soldiers. These are the strengthened people trained by FBG?" Wang Yan suddenly thought of a problem.

"Yes, because FBG has already started the genetic virus test. During this process, many fortified people with genetic risks were harvested, and they were controlled and trained to become their elite troops." The bright Saint's face was solemn and worried. Say, "The strength of this kind of army actually exceeds that of ordinary special forces. If FBG is completely mastered in strengthening human skills, then the whole world has to be controlled by FBG."

After a pause, the Bright Lady said: "According to reliable information, FBG carried out a large-scale biochemical attack this time. It was to show muscles in order to deter organizations in various countries. The second reason is to try to cultivate a" perfect body " Now. "

"Perfect body?" Wang Yan frowned and said, "It sounds like a human who has evolved perfectly under a genetic virus. Is it a kind of human whose gene chain is very stable after gene strengthening?"

The Bright Lady sighed and said: "Yes, it is different from the strengthened person whose gene chain is unstable. Under the raging of the genetic virus, there is a small probability that there may be a perfectly evolved human. Compared with the perfect body, ordinary Although the fortified person is powerful, it will always be in the shadow of the collapse of the gene chain. Although FBG is working hard to study drugs that maintain the gene chain not to collapse, but all are permanent cures, there will still be many fortified people in evolution. The gene chain collapsed during the battle. In addition, ordinary reinforcers have a hidden danger, that is, they can be promoted to level B at most. They may be able to sense the power of the law of heaven, but they absolutely cannot bear the resonance with the power of the law of heaven. "

"So, there is never a strong A-class among the fortified people." Bright Saint Maiden frowned, "but according to FBG's research, the gene chain of the 'perfect body' is very stable. When promoted to the A-level, no There will be similar obstacles. Wang Yan, imagine if you let FBG get the perfect body and perfect the ordinary strengthened people ... what will happen? "

Wang Yan also felt a chill, and said with a heavy face: "If they can really solve the problem of strengthening the collapse of the human gene chain, they may release genetic viruses to the world, and they will not care about the probability of evolution. Anyway, when they arrive, You can control the collapse of the gene chain to subdue the fortified people. By then, the world will be in an eschatological state and may be unified by FBG … "

Although the superpower organizations of various governments in various countries are very powerful, by that time, I am afraid that they are really not FBG's opponents.

"So, we must find this perfect body in front of FBG." The Bright Lady said with a heavy face, "Although FBG even got a perfect body, it will not necessarily destroy the world. But when that time comes, everyone FBG has lost its control. Their actions will be more unscrupulous. Wang Yan, I need your help for this task. "

"Save the world, it sounds like a very heavy look." Wang Yan said slightly strangely, "His Royal Highness, you bright masters of the Holy See are like clouds. I am a small B-level superpower, and I can help Why are you busy? "

"Wang Yan, don't be foolish." The Bright Lady smiled. "The last time I saw you, you were a C-level superpower. It's not yet a year, and you will be able to compete with A-level sanctuary strongmen. I 've done it. I believe that sooner or later, you will become an S-class character. Raise your hand and throw it in the clouds. The world is changing. Not to mention, in this mission, your role is irreplaceable. "

"His Royal Highness means, my blood of pure yang?" Wang Yan understood the meaning of the other party, although he did not know how his blood of pure yang would help this task. But he understands that only at this point can he help to get the Holy Virgin.

The noble saint nodded her head when she just wanted to speak. She frowned slightly and lifted her hand to remove the noise barrier. She said indifferently: "I didn't expect it to be deeper in the middle of the night. There is a visitor on your side, Your Excellency Wang Yan."

"Isn't Her Royal Highness coming in the middle of the night?" A faint cloud sound sounded, a bright white sword flashed, Gao Mingyue fell into the living room, and said calmly, "Huaxia National African Bureau Gao Mingyue, seen Her Royal Highness. "

"It turned out to be the invitation of the Moon Sword, Gao Mingyue." The Bright Saint Maiden politely nodded, "In the last national battle of the National Afro-Asian Bureau, the reputation of Your Excellency Ming Yue has been echoed throughout the world of superpowers. See you today. There is a dragon and a phoenix among people, and their awe-inspiring attitude. Among the top people in the future, there must be a place for Your Excellency Mingyue."

"His Royal Highness is well-respected." Gao Mingyue struck the elegant sword costume slightly and said, "Compared to the famous and bright Highness Highness, the bright moon is still far from being."

The two women, both of whom have been promoted to A grade at a young age. Looking at the whole world, such young talents are like a rare existence, which is not enough. Their respective self-confidence and aura are very strong, standing together, quite complement each other, the beauty of each other.

"Your Bright Moon came just right." The Saint Sunbright inadvertently radiated a trace of holy light on her skin, which was like a dim light on the skin. Sheng Wei was awe-inspiring, with a

distinguished temperament, and said with a small smile, "I happened to speak with His Excellency Wang Yan about the perfect body. Our bright Holy See and the National African Affairs Bureau are Pan-Earth friendly cooperation units. In this Liulidao incident, we should Fight hand in hand to break through FBG's conspiracy. "

Two women together, especially two women who are very strong and confident in their hearts, will inevitably instinctively compare privately. Compared with the casualness of Wang Yan just now, the saintly girl's temperament was inadvertently released.

Gao Mingyue showed her eyebrows, and the room was as clear and as clear as the moonlight, and she smiled and said: "The Highness of the Holy Lady makes sense, I don't know how the Holy Lady is going to work together?" The mouth said, But in private, his eyes glanced at Wang Yan. It seems to be saying that I knew you were not small, but I didn't expect that even the Bright Lady would touch you in the middle of the night.

At the same time, the eyes of the bright saint also fell on Wang Yan, as if she was surprised by Gao Mingyue's visit.

Although the two eyes didn't contain the momentum, they made Wang Yan feel a little bit like sitting on a needle felt and having a hairy heart.

"Oh, Captain Gao, Her Royal Highness, please consult slowly. Anyway, I'm a soldier, just listen to the command." Wang Yan touched his stomach and said, "I haven't eaten for a day, I went to the kitchen to get it Order something to eat. "

"Wang Yan, my stomach is hungry too." Gao Mingyue glanced at her with a slight smile, "By the way, give me some supper. By the way, my father just called and said that he received two bottles of good wine. Please come home this time and have a drink together. "

Speaking on the lips, she whispered in private: "Wang Yan, don't get it wrong. I'm blocking Nan Lian and Wu Ya Ange. This bright sacred lady runs away in the middle of the night, maybe you have anything to do with you attempt."

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, let alone you didn't seem to have touched it in the middle of the night.

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at the same time.

In the mountains on the side of Liuli Island, a volcano that has been silent for centuries creeps on the ground, and the cold moonlight in the night sprinkles on the volcano, making it look like a sleeping dormant monster.

The residents of the island have long been accustomed to the existence of this volcano.

In fact, Liuli Island is located in the Pacific Rim volcanic belt. In this horseshoe-shaped area surrounding the Pacific Ocean, volcanoes on the sea floor and islands can be seen everywhere.

At the foot of this volcanic mountain, planting parks were opened, with fruit trees densely populated by various subtropical fruits. Due to the abundant rainfall and the accumulation of volcanic ash minerals, the fruits of local plantations are very popular.

Among them is an orchard of several thousand acres, the owner is a Nanyang overseas Chinese named Tong Gaowei. After more than ten years of hard work, he has gained a career, family, and happiness.

However, just a month ago, this piece of property was rich, and the island of Liuli, which existed as a paradise, suffered a catastrophe. A domineering and vicious virus attacked Liulidao. In just a few hours, the virus turned this heaven into hell.

At the same time, Liulidao seemed to be abandoned by the whole world. The network was interrupted, the signal base station was interrupted, and even satellite phones and radio waves could not be sent. The traffic was interrupted and all the ships vanished in an explosion.

Only cable TV is constantly sending a message to the people. An epidemic occurred on Liuli Island. The Nanyang government needs to isolate this island. No one is allowed to leave without permission.

Someone tried to drive the helicopter and private boat out of hell, but was attacked by fire and buried in ******.

Nightmare!

For Tong Gaowei, the month of the virus disaster has been a nightmare.

He even said that he hoped it was a nightmare, because as long as it was a dream, it would definitely wake up. He hopes that after waking up, he can still live happily with his beautiful and virtuous wife and smart and lovely daughter.

It is a pity that the roar of corpses from the outside of his villa reminded him from time to time that this was not a dream. And he will never wake up.

Gao Tongwei fell asleep, waking up a little confused, and found that his daughter was no longer around.

Immediately, he pulled out the shotgun beside the pillow and walked to the third-floor loft.

Tong Gaowei is lucky and unfortunate.

Fortunately, in this cataclysm, he was fortunately immune to the virus, and his body did not change. Unfortunately, his gentle and beautiful wife suffered a genetic mutation and turned into a terrible monster.

One more thing, he is somewhere between luck and misfortune. His smart and lovely daughter also seemed to have been hit by a virus and had a fever all night. Seeing pity, she didn't become a crazy and cruel zombie monster like her mother, but gained some kind of magical ability.

The reason why he was able to stay in his villa peacefully one month after the catastrophe was inseparable from his daughter 's magical ability.

Those cruel zombies and mutants wandering outside and devouring living people will bypass their villas far away. As if in this villa, there is a force of their awe or fear.

In the attic, a deep roar of corpses sounded.

A zombie with a sturdy physique and very toned muscles is sitting on the sofa. Its eyes are mad scarlet, and the paws on both hands are sharp like a beast, but its behavior is not crazy, but a low growl from the depths of its throat, as if wearing one on the opposite side The little girl in a cartoon bear pajamas communicates something.

The sound of footsteps on the stairs angered the zombie. It turned back suddenly, its fierce eyes stared at it, its fangs slightly opened, and there was a trace of desire in its expression.

"Mom!" The little girl in the cartoon bear pajamas called softly, took two steps to hug the zombie, patted its back and murmured, "You have to learn to control emotions, that's Dad, you must remember him, Can't forget him."

"Woo ~" The agile zombie whimpered twice, as if restraining the appetite, and two tears shed in his scarlet eyes.

Tong Gaowei knew that the closer he was, the harder it would be for a wife who had become a zombie to control the attack **. Just stood at the door and said softly: "Yahan, if you hold on, you will be well. I heard people say the other day that the United Nations has sent people to land on our Liuli Island, and they can definitely solve it. Disaster. "

There is no doubt that the zombie is Tong Gaowei's wife Tang Yahan. Compared with a month ago, Tang Yahan's situation is much better. At that time, she was like a crazy beast. It wasn't until the female child Xiaoqing woke up and used her mental strength to calm her and communicate with her.

But zombies also need to eat, and they have no interest in ordinary food. They will wander around, preying on human survivors, or various wild animals. When not eating, they will attack the same kind and devour each other's crystal nuclei.

Tong Gaowei, who has lived in this **** for a month, has seen too many zombies preying or being preyed on.

Gao Tongwei certainly would not let his wife go out to prey like a beast, so he tried to feed his wife with his own blood. But a person's blood is limited. As he became weaker, his daughter secretly fed her mother with her blood.

As a result, something magical happened, even if the daughter's blood was only a little bit, it was extremely useful to his wife. His wife changed, the carrion on his body rotted away, and new muscles grew. Those muscles give her a strong speed and strength!

And its intelligence seems to have evolved with it, no longer like a lower-level beast completely controlled by predatory instincts. Two more days later, it sneaked out to prey at night. Under the influence of her daughter, it killed all zombies and mutant beasts, relying on their crystal nuclei and the flesh and blood of the mutant beast to maintain life activities.

Nourished by the daughter's blood, crystal nuclei and other things. In just one month, it became more agile and stronger. Its power is stronger than that of lion tiger, and its speed is faster than that of cheetah.

"Tongtong, go to bed." Gao Tongwei said softly to her daughter, "I will accompany your mother."

Tong Xiaoqing shook his head stubbornly and gently calmed her mother: "Tong Tong wants to sleep with her mother."

"Ah ~" Tong Gaowei sighed heavily, and sat down by the door, holding a shotgun and said softly, "Tong Tong, then you sleep with your mother quickly, and dad comes to watch the night."

The night is getting deeper and deeper. In this situation, the family can only "snuggle" to each other in disasters to overcome difficulties together.

Overnight, it passed so quietly.

...

Early in the morning.

In the holiday villa where Wang Yan is located.

A ray of clean sunlight shines through the window and spreads in the living room. Wang Yan lay half on the sofa, staring helplessly at his eyes. Normally, staying in a room with the two beautiful women with excellent temperament and appearance all night is definitely the rhythm of burning incense and worshiping Buddha.

But if you watched a romantic drama for one night, and then drink no drunk wine, it would not be so pleasant.

Last night, after eating supper, the two girls never said anything about leaving.

Under the dull atmosphere, Wang Yan can only propose to watch TV.

As a result, the two girls were hooked on the English version of "My Neighbor Is a Banshee" TV series. Mentioning this TV series, Wang Yan has to add an additional sentence. At that time, people sincerely invited him to star in the TV series. It was just that afterwards, Wang Yan was always too busy to do tasks, brush copies, and participate in national wars.

In desperation, the other party found other handsome little fresh meat to star.

Of course, at the time of the broadcast, there was a collective protest from the fans of the "Danghu male god". Fortunately, the content of the story is good, and the characters are plump and colorful. It is regarded as a hit in the country, and it has been changed to the English version and sold overseas.

The superpowers are very energetic and physically strong. Looking at the two girls, watching them one by one, it's estimated that you can see the end in one breath. Wang Yan had to cough and reminded: "The two ladies, it's dawn, we have to hurry to save the world. Otherwise, let's go to brush our teeth and take a bath. After we save the world, we will brush again. The English version of "My Neighbor Is a Banshee"? "

The Bright Lady turned off the TV with some reluctance, then cheered up and said, "Your Excellency Mingyue, Your Excellency Wang Yan. That's how it was settled. The two of us joined hands to complete this task. After half an hour, we Pier collection. "

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at the same time.

On Liuli Island, several heavily armed soldiers are approaching Tong Gaowei's villa carefully. From all directions, surrounded the villa.

The headed man is a black man with a shaved head and a tattoo on his neck. There was a hint of heat in his fierce eyes. It's been a month. Three special combat teams in the FBG's Special Enforcement Pavilion searched on Liuli Island for a full month. With the help of deepening the organization intelligence of the local people, suspicious individuals were eliminated. In the end, they targeted the villa. In the hands of the strong black man, holding a picture of the little girl Tong Xiaoqing's life, she showed a look of excitement. Perfect body! This little girl has a 90% chance of being a perfect body. Her mental magnetic field is very strong, and she is still getting stronger. Up to now, those zombies and mutant beasts that act instinctively have been afraid to approach the 500-meter range of this villa. In fact, the black man's look at the villa was also full of awe and fear. The perfect body belongs to the natural emperor among the fortified people. Not only are zombies and mutant beasts afraid of her, but even these fortified people will also be unconsciously afraid and fearful. "Must get her!" The black strong man's eyes burst out with a feverish glow. "You, the perfect empress, are the saviour of all our defective and strengthened people." The Domestic Hero - Chapter 355

For FBG-enhanced people, the Gene Chain Breakdown is the sword of Damocles hanging over their heads. The only hope for solving the gene chain collapse syndrome is in the perfect body. During the long experiment, FBG has cultivated a perfect body.

Unfortunately, in an accident, the perfect body died.

After FBG's overall calculation, the probability of cultivating a perfect body is extremely low, and it is only possible that more than 500,000 infections will occur. If FBG conducts small-scale experiments under close surveillance of various countries, it is impossible to find the next perfect body in many years.

As a result, this large-scale biochemical attack was extremely popular in the reinforcement camp. Now, even if FBG executives do not urge, they will work hard to find the perfect body.

Just as the black commander was about to order the operation.,

There was a sudden rumbling footsteps behind him. The monsters who were far away from the villa before, seemed to be strongly stimulated and rushed over frantically.

The black commander's eyes flicked, and the secret path was not good. Quickly shouted in the communication equipment: "Perfect Queen found us, she used spirit to drive the monster to fight back. The second and third teams advanced. The first team carried out a strong attack and must control perfection in the fastest time Queen. "

The two special brigades added about 200 people, turned their gun heads one after another, and began to bombard the surging zombie tide. Each of them is strengthening people, strength, agility, etc. The comprehensive qualities far exceed ordinary people.

Even one of the most common creeps has E-level strength. The special soldiers in ordinary humans, even if they are the first-level soldiers, can only barely reach the E-level.

The transformed heavy guns exerted great power in the hands of these fortified people.

The bullets tore apart those zombies and mutants. Flame special bombs, toxin special bombs, frozen special bombs all appeared one after another, forming a violent firepower. In the storm-like offensive, those E-level and D-level zombies can't resist, and they all die.

Even C-class zombies and monsters will be quickly killed after hitting several special bombs. Only one of the huge B-class zombies, with its thick skin and rough meat and hard firepower, approached step by step. Its flesh, under the bombardment of special seed bombs, is constantly being destroyed. It was only a matter of time before they were killed.

But the reason why the zombie tide is zombie tide is because their number is very scary. Under the inspiration of the perfect body queen, a continuous stream of zombie and mutant monsters swarmed from all corners and paved with the corpse of the companion the road.

And the first team among the reinforcements is the elite among the elites. Every member of the team is at least D-class, they are well-trained and fast-moving. The steel gate of the villa was forcibly opened, and an elite team alternately covered and quickly rushed into the yard.

But in an instant, a screaming cry came from the courtyard of the villa.

An agile zombie with a strong breath swept a residual image in the courtyard, and members of the fortified elite squad were torn to pieces under its claws. They were also the elite of the elite, but they couldn't even catch the action of the agile zombie.

A seven-member team was slaughtered in just a few seconds.

"It's an agile B + level zombie." Someone cried.

Even the black commander didn't expect that there was a B + class zombie in the perfect queen's villa. Zombies are different from fortified people. Their gene chains are broken down even more, but this also means that they can devour the flesh and blood of other species to obtain new genes to achieve evolution.

However, this evolution is also flawed. In the FBG experiment, the zombies are very short-lived. The longest living one is the zombies that have evolved to the B + level. Although they continue to use drugs to stabilize its gene chain, it is in Three months later, it collapsed and exploded.

But zombies and mutants that have not used a stable agent usually live for a month and a half, and they will eventually collapse and destroy themselves. Therefore, the biochemical crisis of Liulidao will be completely completed in half a month, and there is no need to eliminate it artificially.

"Kill it!" The black commander ordered.

The other squad immediately changed their weapons and threw a dense metal net under the thick muzzle. As a reinforced special team, I understand the characteristics of zombies. Under the dense metal net, the agile zombie was entangled.

Although it struggled to tear up the metal nets, the following special bombs covered the blow, causing it to be exploded in just a few seconds. Agile zombies are very powerful, but their strength and defense are far inferior to those of power zombies.

"Mom!" A shrill cry rang out, followed by a strong mental force, spreading like a wave of explosion in all directions.

All fortified people's brains were stagnant and their actions slowed by half a beat. Some weakened and strengthened soldiers even had blood in their ears, noses and throats.

It was so slow that the siege of zombies approached a lot. Under the influence of the fluctuation of mental power, they become more violent, faster, and their eyes are more cruel and violent. Several agile C-class zombies hiding behind the power zombies approached the Squadron like cheetahs.

Their intrusion disrupted the defensive formation of the strengthened NPC. The zombie tide in the rear took advantage of the situation, and the two sides immediately launched a fierce close combat.

Despite its impressive strength, the strongest black commander and several captains have reached the B level. However, under the turbulence of the zombie tide, the fortified people were also consumed by the corpse tide at an alarming rate.

Although every fortified person's death, at least a few zombies can be killed.

But the number of zombies and monsters is far more than ten times, twenty times, or even thirty times that of the enhanced people's brigade! In the distance, a wave of zombies keeps coming. They are like the perfect body of the Queen's guard, not afraid of any death.

"Don't mind us, control the father of the perfect body queen according to the original plan." The black commander entered the battle and shouted at the same time.

These fortified people belonging to FBG were originally FBG test products. They hate FBG, but in order to survive, they have to obey FBG. In a sense, they are all poor people.

The reinforcements of the first special brigade swarmed at the villa.

According to intelligence, the father of the Perfect Body Queen is just an immune body, and as long as you control him, she can order the Queen Body Perfect to dispel the tide of corpses. They are not surprised that the perfect body has driven zombies and monsters, because the last perfect body has done this before, and finally died in a major disaster.

"Ah ~"

Just as the heavily-armed and fortified people attacked the villa, a deep sigh sounded.

Immediately afterwards, a yellow-paper-like rune flew flying out of the air, and it burned into a ball of fire in mid-air.

"boom!"

The fireball burst, and shock waves and flame fragments exploded the fortified people.

On the roof of the villa, I do not know when I was standing in a twenties-something young Chinese man wearing sportswear. His eyes were full of anger, and his palms were each covered with a symbol: "FBG, you are all evil, all should be Throw into the eighteenth floor of hell."

This young man is naturally Zhang Weidao, the little teacher of Zhengyi.

While he was wandering around the island, he secretly peeped into FBG's actions, and after sneaking to keep up, he did not expect this to happen.

"Huaxia National African Bureau?" The black commander yelled angrily, "The first brigade killed him."

As soon as his words fell, the remnants of the first brigade all shot at him.

Zhang Weidao flew from the roof and flew down. His speed seemed to be slow and fast, as if he had inadvertently crossed the space, and those sharp special bombs have all failed. At the same time, two runes in his hands flew out.

A rune burned in front of him, condensing into an invisible gas wall.

The other started to burn in mid-air, then turned into a fire dragon in the flames. The flames of the fire dragon were burning, and the fortified people with weaker strength were burned into coke.

Zheng Yi is the most charismatic, and their heritage is long and complete. And Zhang Weidao, who is an intangible cultural heritage of Tianyi, carries so many Fuluo, which is staggering. It's polite to say that if he doesn't care about the loss and throws out a lot of rungs, even the A-level might have to retreat.

"Giggle ~ Handsome Zhang, what are you doing with nonsense with FBG?" A charming woman's voice sounded, and at the same time, a green mist continued to whirl into the strengthened people's brigade.

Among the fortified people, those in the green whirlwind, the weapons and clothing on their bodies began to rot, and the skin was screaming, and fell to the ground, howling and painful.

The poisonous widow Yuan Rourou!

Even the powerhouses who are both members of the National African Affairs Bureau are also very jealous of her. She is a typical woman with a peachy face but full of toxins.

Her toxic effects can be controlled by abilities. It can even be colorless and tasteless, letting people die without pain.

But she was obviously very disgusted with FBG and tortured them with a painful corrosive toxin.

The black commander's face changed again, and the secret path was bad. He was already very careful. But it was still watched by the China National African Affairs Bureau at the most critical moment and destroyed the action. A small sky teacher Zhang Weidao is hard enough, and a poisonous widow is coming. Is this to strengthen the rhythm of the three special brigades?

When the highly toxic widow and Zhang Weidao raged.

The zombie tide suddenly stopped and stopped. Although they seemed extremely unwilling, they began to recede like the low tide of the sea.

In the villa, a charming woman's voice came out and said excitedly: "The highly toxic widow Yuan Rourou, the little heavenly teacher Zhang Weidao. Interesting, interesting! Captain, the little handsome boy named Zhang, let me handle it. You didn't Opinion? "

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As the words fluttered, a voluptuous chestnut-haired woman in tight leather outfit walked out of the villa. The thin and tight leather jacket outlined her figure exquisitely. Under the deep V opening collar, a delicate black spider on the tender skin is tattooed.

Her sensual and sexual sense, with half a smile in her eyes, inadvertently exudes a trace of danger.

At the end of her slender hand, a translucent silk thread was wrapped. At the other end of the silk thread, a Chinese man with indignant expression was held from afar. His hands and feet were held by white silk thread, and a fist-sized, colorful spider was lying on his neck.

The spider's mouthparts aimed at the arteries of his neck and neck. As long as it bit down, the toxin would quickly pass through the blood and be transported into his brain, wreaking havoc on his brain.

This Chinese man is naturally the villa owner Tong Gaowei.

Behind Tong Gaowei, followed by a little girl who was eight or nine years old and had a beautiful appearance. She is also wearing a cartoon bear gown and has a very sweet and cute appearance. But her eyes were red, and there were crystal tears in the corners of her eyes.

The situation is very obvious. Just now the zombie tide riot was what this cute little girl named "Tong Xiaoqing" did. And now that the zombie tide has receded, it is also apparent that Tong

Xiaoqing's father was threatened by the Lifa woman, but she was reluctant but could not help but masterpiece.

Tong Xiaoqing's eyes looked slightly hatred and swept over those FBG's fortified people, as well as the Lifa woman and others.

"Queen of Spiders Arenia!"

The pupil of Zhang Tiandao, a small teacher, shrank to stop the pursuit of the fortified person. His fingers flicked and pinched two symbols. His eyes were dreadful and alert as he watched the beautiful white woman with a chestnut hair and a hot figure.

The queen of spiders, Arenia, is one of the younger generations of the Midi Super Shield. It has been famous in the super power industry in the past two years. Not only is her personal combat power very strong, but her character and means are very dangerous and brutal.

She likes to torture her enemies in a brutal way. She even pierces her body with her tail thorns, spawns eggs with her DNA in her body, and takes away the DNA ability of her enemies, producing spiders with special abilities.

This terrible ability can make superpowers, especially male superpowers, change their mind. Just kidding, a woman was forced to insert eggs and plunder DNA to produce spiders, and the body will also become a source of nutrients for newborn spiders.

This kind of process does not shudder when I think about it, I would rather die than be caught by the Queen of Spiders.

Strengthening the human army, they got a respite at this instant, and they looked around. A total of more than 300 people from the three reinforced special teams were killed in the short battle time. A hundred or dozens of them were killed, and the rest were still alive with more or less injuries.

Although more zombies and monsters died, thousands of corpses were left behind. But how can zombies and those monsters compare with their companions?

There was a trace of sorrow in their eyes, and they stared at the little girl, Zhang Weidao and Yuan Rourou in a murderous manner.

Reinforcement has its own particularity. There may be a variety of cruel behaviors outside, but the inside is still very united.

But the black commander's eyes were a little different. The zombie tide retreated and his comrades saved their lives. Although he was also relieved. However, the sudden intervention of the China National African Affairs Bureau and the intervention of the Midi Super Shield Bureau made him suddenly feel that the chance of keeping the "perfect body queen" was greatly reduced.

Of course, he still prefers the perfect body queen to be obtained by the Super Shield Board compared to the China National African Bureau. In the latter case, it will also allow senior management to negotiate and work together to solve the problem of gene chain collapse.

The queen of spiders, Arenia, swept the eyes of Zhang Weidao with silky eyes. The tip of her tongue gently licked the scarlet lips. Her voice was hoarse and charming: "Hua Xia Guotian, it is said that your sect originated from In the late Eastern Han Dynasty of China, it has a history of nearly two thousand years. Each generation of heavenly masters is well-known, and the generations of generations are continuously optimized and strengthened in the genes and passed on to the next generation. It is said that in recent generations, your heirs together have not been born, Will it be recognized by the laws of heaven and earth, growing a birthmark on the body? "

Zhang Weidao's face was slightly pale, but when he heard this sentence, he couldn't help but refute the sentence: "That's called the birthmark of the birthmark, not the birthmark of the magic pattern." As the young sect master of Tianyidao, he was born It is not a secret to carry inborn Dao patterns, and Zhang Weidao is also proud of this. But now listening to this woman, why do I always feel a sense of inexplicable humiliation.

"Oh, what magic lines are all manifestations of the laws of the universe. If you like to call them congenital lines, then it's better to call them congenital lines." Queen Arenia of Spiders ~ glanced at Zhang Weidao vigorously, With a glow of excitement in his eyes, "If you do n't give up resistance, obediently ask your sister to check and check her body. The sister promises to save you a life. Hee hee, baby spiders with congenital stripes, I ca n't bear to think about it. Living."

Zhang Weidao's face became very embarrassed. Tianyidao is one of the top gates in China, especially in recent generations, and has a reputation for being outstanding. His Zhang Weidao is usually cheerful and sunny, but this does not mean that he has no pride and self-esteem in his bones.

An anger rose in his heart, sneering and said, "Arenia, you are just a small genetic variant. When the science is unsuccessful, you will have been killed by the suppression of evil spirits. Just because of you, I also want to have some of my Zhang family's innate Dao gene? "

He stretched out his fingers, his fingertips floated freely in the empty painting, and a mysterious rune array drawn by translucent energy appeared out of the void. When the last rune structure stroke fell, the mysterious rune array shined brightly. The invisible ripples waved away in all directions like ripples.

This fluctuation is not a shock wave after the space is distorted, but from the tremor of the universe's most primitive structure-the universe string. Its fluctuations are mysterious and complex, involving the basic laws of the universe.

At this instant, the rules of the universe seem to be mobilized. Within a few kilometers of the area, the sea of clouds is densely covered, and the dark clouds containing a lot of water are tumbling like boiling water, and a series of lightnings are bred in it, crackling and glittering.

All this happened above the heads of the people. The dark clouds like the endless mountain peaks pressed against the heads of the people. The lightning that was full of destruction was born and vanished. Just like the end of the world, people gave birth to the thought of irresistible panic.

Even the air around everyone is full of charged particles, making people's skin feel a little numb.

As an ordinary person, Tong Gaowei, despite experiencing many unbelievable things in this month, was shocked by the feeling of wanting to worship when he saw this scene of divine authority.

The perfect body queen Tong Xiaoqing was shocked and looked at this scene with great interest. Since she was awakened by a genetic virus infection, although she was a perfect body, she has been using her ability by instinct.

In that mysterious change of heaven and earth, and the majesty of Tianwei, she seemed to have felt something else with a strong spiritual power.

The face of Queen Ariana, the spider, also became slightly serious. As a half-step A-level strongman who has realized a trace of the law of heaven, she is certainly not completely new to the law of heaven. Under Zhang Weidao's moves, she felt the strong traces and majesty of the laws of heaven and earth.

This method of applying the laws of heaven has reached the point of perfection. It has also exceeded the level of Queen Spider's understanding of Heavenly Dao, which made her feel palpitations, but also had a strong **** with Zhang Weidao, licked her lips, giggled and said: "Zhang Weidao, you deserve to be famous The descendants of Tian Yi Dao. Before they reach level A, they will be able to induce such changes in the laws of Tian Dao. Come and let your sister Arenia know the power of Tian Dao. "

As soon as the words fell, the Queen of Spiders started. Her hands flicked outwards, and every gleaming finger spewed out a web of silk. Every spider silk is invisible. They instantly twisted into a thin silk thread of sewing thread, and then turned into a cobweb, overwhelming Zhang Weidao.

As we all know, the spider silk spewed out by the Queen Spider is very tough. Even a single undetectable monofilament can withstand hundreds of kilograms of pulling force. After twisting a dozen monofilaments into a spider silk, they can withstand ten tons of pulling force.

Entrapped in such a cobweb, even a Tyrannosaurus rex would not want to break free.

Of course, Zhang Weidao himself has not yet realized his own rules of heavenly Dao, but with the innate Dao patterns he carried in his mother womb, forcibly driven, it can still spur the power of the rules of heavenly Dao. This is like a person who does not understand the principle of computer operation, and realizes a certain function by a software compiled by others.

But forcibly driving innate patterns is not without any cost. Zhang Weidao evoked the vision of heaven and earth through congenital patterns, and his face was pale, and sweat beads oozed from the temples, which was obviously very difficult.

Seeing the cobwebs striking, ten of them immediately flew, pinching fingers repeatedly. In the dark clouds, a spherical lightning was brewing, which quickly hit the cobweb.

Boom!

Lightning and thunder intertwined, blue and white plasma flew in the sky, and Rao was the powerful spider web of the Queen of Spiders, which was also ignited in the plasma and vanished into nothingness.

"Queen Spider, your moves are useless to me. It's time for you to **** taste, even if you are an Alevel grandmaster, you don't dare to take my thunder." Tips, ready to make a sky thunder to the Queen of Spiders.

Who wanted his wrist to move, but was held by a strong tenacity. He glanced away from the corners of his eyes, and suddenly found himself on his wrist, somehow he had wrapped an untraceable spider monofilament.

"Cough, handsome little Zhang, you have fallen into the Queen's web." The Queen Spider smiled evilly. "Let's be the Queen's favorite pet, I will let you know what is desperate!" "

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Zhang Weidao's face changed a lot, and this Queen of Spiders was too cunning. When did she wrap herself with monofilament? With a drag of the right hand, the spider silk stretched with full elasticity.

He knew that the spider silk of the spider queen was very sticky. If you pull it directly with your hands, it may be completely stuck. He hurriedly pinched his fingers in his left hand, and a fiery fire ignited at his fingertips, pointing towards the silk.

It is now.

咻咻 咻~

A series of extremely slight cracking sounds sounded, the sound was so light that it would not be captured if you listened intently. Zhang Weidao shook his body and hurriedly tried to avoid it. However, the spider silk was extremely strange, as if swaying in the wind, he lingered on Zhang Weidao's body.

Only a moment, Zhang Weidao's hands, feet, and body were covered with translucent spider monofilament.

In the air, it seems that there are countless spider silk floating. After Zhang Weidao was entangled in the spider silk, he was entangled at a frantic speed when his figure was slightly sluggish. At this moment, the Queen of Spiders, like a real spider deep in the jungle, wrapped around her web to prey.

Within a few seconds, Zhang Weidao was wrapped into a cocoon. He struggled desperately, but he couldn't escape the entanglement of countless spider silk. Following his capture, the thick dark clouds in the sky quickly dissipated, returning to the sun-drenched look.

"Giggle ~" Empress Spider smiled rampantly, "Tianyidao's young patriarch, but that's the case. But you can rest assured that like you, such a high-quality prey, I will not easily play with you. The empress will use it Your genes squeeze you cleanly. "

Zhang Weidao's face was humiliated and angry, and there was a young patriarch who was captured by a demon girl. I blamed myself for being careless and caught the opponent's voice. Otherwise, the two sides will fight for a fair fight, and it is hard to say who will die.

Empress Spider's face was filled with a **** smile, and Zhang Weidao, whose fingers were hooked and cocooned by the silk, began to drift towards her a little bit. Gallop past. It's over, this time it becomes the spider's prey.

Sister Yuan, are you just watching the show on the edge?

Huh? Yuan Rourou, what about Sister Yuan? Zhang Weidao's eyes rolled around, and he suddenly found no trace of Yuan Rourou, which almost made his tears slide down. Are you kidding me? Sister Yuan, did you just abandon the handsome guy?

Usually it is small fresh meat, and the intimacy of the little handsome guy is gone. At this critical moment, it is completely gone.

Almost at the same time, by the fence on the edge of the villa. Yuan Rourou, the highly toxic widow, is lurking in the shadows, preparing to wait for the reality and taking the "perfect body queen" away. It is not that she is unwilling to save Zhang Weidao, but the situation in which the FBG and the Super Shield Bureau are working together is now only possible to control Tong Xiaoqing.

Otherwise, you might as well run away quickly.

She originally wanted to wait for Zhang Weidao and the Queen of Spiders to fight fiercely, attracting the attention of others before moving. Under such a crisis, it is only possible to make a comeback with one hit.

She did not expect that it was almost vomiting blood. As soon as the battle started, Zhang Weidao was caught by his hand and obediently put on his head. She was so angry that she rolled her eyes and scolded her heart. It was really useless little fresh meat. Seeing the other party's flamboyant and charming, they messed up.

Humph!

Even in such a low-level demon girl's city, wouldn't it be shaking M and begging for abuse? Huh, if this little fresh meat has not been tortured to death by the Queen of Spiders, and you have a chance to go back alive, you must tune it up \sim to encourage him to produce more immune antibodies to the Queen and the like.

Poor Zhang Weidao, where could he think that he was captured by the highly toxic widow as soon as he missed and was captured the M attribute title. After going back alive, she will not give up! The tragic fate seems to be unfolding to him.

Yuan Rourou, the highly toxic widow, did not worry too much about Zhang Weidao's life. First, after the national war that made the SAA sensational, the countries would be somewhat trembling and terrified to kill members of the SAA. Secondly, the little fresh meat is a descendant of Tianyi's authentic heirs, and the young patriarch.

Tian Yidao 's strength is very strong. Although the current Zhang Tianshi has not joined the SAFE, his strength and status are very high. And Zhang Tianshi has a very close relationship with the country 's top leaders. Once the only son dies, he will surely launch a crazy revenge.

If it is not necessary, the Super Shield Bureau will definitely not allow the Queen of Spiders to directly kill Zhang Weidao, otherwise it is very likely that the superpower organizations of the two countries will form a war.

Yuan Rourou's figure shook like a green mist and flew towards Tong Xiaoqing, the "Queen of Perfect Body". Her speed is extremely fast, and her actions are very secret. However, when she was only ten meters away from Tong Xiaoqing, she saw Tong Xiaoqing's expression in her eyes.

Yuan Rourou's heart burst out a little, and under Tong Xiaoqing's body shape, the huge spiritual

power sensed something was wrong. There is an ambush!

He appeared in a hurry, an emergency stop, trying to swipe backwards. Since things are impossible, how can she force it?

Her Yuan Rourou is a grassroots, not like the family children of Zhang Weidao, there is an S-level dad and a huge family power covering him. The other party's scruples about killing her must have been much smaller.

It was at this time.

"Be careful!"

The plain rocky ground in the courtyard burst suddenly. The gravel block seemed to be controlled by people, and was wrapped in an explosion shock wave to Yuan Rourou.

"hateful!"

Yuan Rourou's body was filled with a green mist, and suddenly turned into a violently rotating vortex. Under the erosion of the vortex twisting force and the highly toxic erosion, the rubble turned into powder.

at the same time.

On the ground stood a "monster" with a height of five or six meters. The whole body of "it" was composed of hard rocks, as if covered with a thick armor.

"Rock Monster" giant foot stepped on the ground, "Boom!", A shock wave like an earthquake spread out, and Yuan Rourou shook his feet, even the green mist vortex dissipated a lot. The rocky face of "Rock Monster" showed a terrible smile.

A fist screamed at Yuan Rourou, and the air blew out.

The strength and momentum of that punch may be no less than ten tons. Even a heavily armored tank will be crushed by "it".

In a flash, Yuan Rourou recognized this "rock monster", and Huarong changed slightly, exclaiming in a low voice, "Rock Johnson!" Dancing, a wave of green mist waved away to the other party.

Rock Johnson is a master of the young and middle-aged generation of the Midi Super Shield Bureau. The specific classification should be regarded as an earth power. His most famous way of fighting is to fight with people wearing tens of tons of rock armor. What's scary is that those rocks will not only become his weight-bearing burden, but give him terrifying defense and strike power.

Yuan Rourou, the highly toxic widow, is now a well-known master among the younger generation in the world. Her reputation is absolutely no less than that of Rock Johnson, and even slightly above the front line, but she now wants to escape very strongly.

The reason is very simple, just two words, restraint!

Her highly toxic and aggressive nature is extremely strong, and has been identified by WEFA (World Federation of Superpowers) as one of the world's most dangerous powers. Her danger and toughness lie in the use and spread of poison. If she disregards all madness, she can even destroy the living mouth of a city, poisoning millions, and possibly tens of millions of people.

However, when her highly toxic face Rock Johnson, the effect is much worse.

A plume of poisonous mist wrapped up Johnson's giant rock hand. The highly erosive poisonous mist kept peeling off the surface of the rock's arms, turning them into powder. But the problem is that those rocks are nothing but Johnson's "armor", and can be discarded at any time and draw more rocks from the earth.

Johnson completely ignored the poison fog and passed through with anger, and the overbearing punch was smashed down.

Yuan Rourou's body shook swiftly, tumbling backwards to escape the punch.

"boom!"

Johnson's punch hit the ground of the courtyard.

Under the violent shock wave, the earth sags downwards, forming a crater seven to eight meters deep, and the volcanic rocks two to three meters deep were bombed.

The violent shock wave flushed Yuan Rourou's blood and blood, and a sip of blood almost spewed out. Unconsciously cursing in my heart, my aunt Granny went out today and did not look at the Huang Li, and encountered such a perverted ~ super-powerful person, which is really unlucky.

The opponent was wearing an extremely heavy rock armor. Even if she stood still and let her fight, she didn't want to erode and strip off his "armor" within half a minute.

It is now.

Tong Xiaoqing secretly moved her footsteps and leaned on her father's side.

A playful voice sounded behind her: "Pretty little loli, can you not look down on people like this? Your mental strength has clearly been aware of me, don't ignore the rash act so okay?"

A lazy voice sounded, black hair, with two dark circles, as if the young man who never sleeps walked over with a smile on his face: "Little beautiful Loli like you, I really don't want to hurt you. You are still better. Obviously, your father has been controlled by my spiritual invasion. You better be honest. "

This young man, of course, is one of the young masters of the Super Shield-Amy the little chick.

He seemed to be covering up to Tong Xiaoqing and snapped his fingers. With that ringing finger, Tong Gaowei turned his head and grinned at Tong Xiaoqing. The smile was strange and terrifying: "Daughter, listen to your uncle's words."

Tong Xiaoqing's eyes were wet, and some were red. Although she mutated into a perfect body for strengthening people, she was still a little girl after all. He looked at Amy in disappointment and said, "Are you the legend, do you pervert blame the milo? You, what do you want?"

Amy nearly fell to death with a fight, her eyes were more wronged than her. Although he likes the second-generation beauty, he hasn't changed yet. He will do bad things to an 8-year-old girl. This

word is going to be spread, and the woman's fate will become negative! Little girl, doesn't take you so viciously to attack!

. . .

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"Oh, Amy, the little chick, you are a real pervert. You are a teammate with you, people are really scared." The voice of a woman teasing rang behind Amy. The surrounding space, a slight burst of force field.

She seemed to step out of space and appeared in front of people out of thin air. She is not tall, and her skin is light brown. She belongs to a petite black American girl. She was dressed in jeans, with a curly exploding head, a little hip-hop punk.

On the surface, it looks like an ordinary American girl. However, the continuous crackling currents outside her body, and the ripples in the surrounding space due to the electromagnetic force field, all show that she is a powerful superpower, and is likely to be a powerful lightning. Department of abilities.

Amy was dizzy and turned around and said angrily: "Thunderstorm girl, please don't talk so badly. If this bad reputation spreads, I won't have a girlfriend in my life."

The thunderstorm girl laughed and said, "Is your reputation still corrupted by me? There is no secondary girl in the real world to make you YY. By the way, last time I performed a mission in Dongying, I saw a research institute for half my life. A semi-mechanical beauty human being, and the appearance design is a reference to the two-dimensional girl, all the functions are everything. I still have photos in my phone ... "

"Show me quickly, which research institute developed it? Dongying's design is first-class, that is, the field of artificial intelligence is slightly worse." The eyes of the little chick Amy suddenly burst into excitement and spit excitedly. He said to himself, "But it doesn't matter. I have created an artificial intelligence that allows her to learn more and learn, so that she can be directly loaded into the semi-biochemical and semi-mechanical secondary beauty. Haha, uh ..."

Speaking of excitement, Amy's eyes burst into hot light, full of longings and divine glory.

Then, he paused, because Amy felt some fiery heat on both of them.

I saw Tong Xiaoqing and the thunderstorm girl, one girl and one girl, both watching him with strange eyes. The hacker otaku blushed and scratched his head in embarrassment and smiled.

"Sure enough, it's a perverted blame." Tong Xiaoqing's face turned white, and she took a few steps back.

"Oh, Amy, you have been poisoned too deeply, and you are not saved." The thunderstorm girl laughed and waved, "You hide away from the little girl, don't you see that she has been scared by you?"

Then the thunderstorm girl looked at Tong Xiaoqing again, her eyes surprised and said: "This little girl looks very beautiful, but she is infected with a genetic virus, awakens the perfect gene, and does not know whether it is a good thing or a bad thing. Little sister, do n't be afraid, we The Super Shield Bureau of the United States is an institution dedicated to protecting world peace, not a bad guy. "

"Are you guys with those bad guys with guns?" Tong Xiaoqing's eyes were slightly red, and he cried with grievance. "They are good and bad. They are coming to catch us. Woo \sim mother died, they killed my mother." . "

Tong Xiaoqing was excited, and an uncontrollable mental wave spread outward violently.

Even masters like Thunderstorm Girl and Amy felt a sudden headache. The thunderstorm instinctively grabbed Tong Xiaoqing, and unconsciously, even used a trace of power. In her palms, the silk plasma continued to burst, arbitrarily emitting charged particles.

"Thunderstorm girl be careful, don't hurt her." Amy covered her head with one hand and sighed.

Obviously, Amy's reminder was a little late. The thunderstorm girl was like lightning, extremely fast, and immediately reached Tong Xiaoqing's shoulder with a claw. The dissipative electromagnetic field had lifted little Lori's hair, and it was all set up.

Even if she wanted to close her hand, she was a bit slow.

At the same time as the thunderstorm girl shot, a figure looted silently. When the speed was extremely fast, there was a burst of fire on his body. His tall body, in front of Tong Xiaoqing at the most critical moment, swung with a punch, the flames were burning, and the air was twisted.

"Snapped!"

Fist fight!

Plasma plasma and flame fragments shook and exploded in the air, beautifully like a blooming firework.

The thunderstorm girl who was caught off guard against the last move was not shocked by the punch, stepped on the ground, and stepped back backwards, and stared at the black and white eyes, and looked at the comer with a slightly surprised expression. He whispered, "It turns out to be you. Flame King, Wang Yan!"

In her eyes, she did not have much hostility, but instead looked at Wang Yan curiously.

This sudden person is of course Wang Yan.

Originally his mission was to cooperate with the Bright Maiden and Gao Mingyue to lead away the monsters in the city and try to find the "perfect body". Unexpectedly, the FBG strengthened team that has been prepared for this has already locked the position of the perfect body based on their advantages.

In the process, luckily FBG revealed whereabouts. Otherwise, if the perfect body really fell into their hands, the consequences would be disastrous.

Now that the perfect body has appeared, the actions against her have been darkened. Everyone can get her, they have to use their own skills.

Wang Yan gently held Tong Xiaoqing in her arms and comfortably said, "Little sister, don't be afraid. The uncle is also Chinese and will not bully you."

Being comforted by Wang Yan, Tong Xiaoqing seemed to come back from grief and fear, blinking his watery eyes and glancing at Wang Yan for a few seconds, and then said, "Handsome handsome

uncle, you look better than a TV show. The heroes in the picture are handsome and must be a good person. Tong Tong believes you. "

Amy, the little chick on the side, almost spewed out after hearing a sip of old blood, and looked at Wang Yan with a red and grieving look, filled with broken thoughts. Everyone is human. Why is this guy a handsome uncle? But my Amy is a pervert ~ blame the milo?

Isn't it great to be handsome? What is handsome to be a good person? The little girl now is too good to look. What's wrong with this society? Why is it so impetuous!!!

Wang Yan smiled lightly and stroked her hair: "Tongtong is so good, Tongtong is also beautiful. You can rest assured that your uncle will protect you."

"Huh!" Tong Xiaoqing cleverly nodded, then said, "Uncle is called 'Flame King'-Wang Yan? Good name, uncle must be very powerful, and will definitely defeat all bad guys.", But the IQ is not low.

After she mutated into a perfect body, her mental strength gradually became very strong. Although it is impossible to read people's hearts, they can feel hostility or good intentions based on each other's life magnetic field. Obviously, this handsome uncle is full of kindness to her.

Of course, in her induction. The perverted blame and the black sister, although strange, seemed to have little hostility towards her.

Fire King!

Wang Yan touched his nose, a little strange, when did he get such a title? Such a title has always been called by others. In the past, Wang Yan was also called the God of Danghu. Of course, that title is obviously not suitable for the superpower world.

And this title may also be deliberately released by the National African Affairs Bureau, the purpose is to establish a reputation for him, by the way to establish an early title that meets his identity.

Although the title is called by others, if the title is allowed to occur naturally, it may be called crooked. Some superpowers can't be changed once in a lifetime.

It seems that his Wang Yan has already made some reputation in the superpower world. It began to be widely recognized by the superpower community and deserves attention.

The little chick Amy stared at Wang Yan angrily and said, "What kind of flaming monarch? It's not a shame to brag about it. Don't be fooled by Tongtong's little sister. Most of the good-looking men are bad guys this year . "

Fire King! I huh ... Why are you all human beings? Why is the title gap so big?

"Wang Yan ~ Help me." Outside the courtyard of the villa, Zhang Weidao, who saw this scene, exclaimed as if he saw a savior.

Zhang Weidao dared to swear, he is definitely not greedy for life and fear of death. But when he was wrapped in spider silk into a dumpling, and then a demon girl protruded an arthropod-shaped spike from under the belly button, flaunting in front of him, smiling and preparing to insert into him, he was really scared.

Compared with dying, this kind of thing is forced to lay eggs by a female spider, and to give birth to a small spider, think about him to collapse.

"Wang Yan, save me first." Yuan Rourou, who was covered in green poisonous fog and was being pursued by the rock strong forest, but shouted angrily, "Zhang Weidao's fool who deliberately gave his head, let him suffer more. Well, even if they are spawned, they will not have a baby right away. "

"Sister Yuan ~ aren't you?" Zhang Weidao's head fainted, and tears almost fell. The women of this year are too terrible, too cruel, what is it even if they are spawned?

I think he is a young patriarch, if he is forced into the body by the Queen of Spiders and injected with spider eggs, can he raise his head to be a man in the future?

"Cough ~ another handsome guy." The Queen of Spiders put the evil spikes against Zhang Weidao's abdomen and turned to look at Wang Yan evilly, her eyes full of interest in Wang Yan, "Flame King Wang Yan, do you want to save Zhang Weidao? Then I will give you a chance to save him, you can replace him to bear my spawning this time. You can rest assured that every time I cast forced spawning, it will take one month Can only be restored. "

Wang Yan felt cold and black. What makes you rest assured? I won't worry about this kind of thing. Instead of being spawned, what kind of international joke is this? Immediately, Wang Yan hugged Tong Xiaoqing, and then swept to Yuan Rourou's side, the voice rolled and said: "Sister Yuan insists, I will come to save you."

"Wang Yan, you are so kind to me." Yuan Rourou's voice was so moved that Mei smiled, and then wrapped in layers of green mist, ran towards Wang Yan.

Looking at the grandiose acting of the two of them, Zhang Weidao's heart was about to break. At this moment, it seemed that the world had abandoned him.

"Giggle!" Empress Spider laughed rampantly, "Zhang Weidao, handsome boy, you can admit your fate, give the empress your first time, I will squeeze you clean."

The evil stinger slammed into his abdomen!

. . .

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"Hi!"

Zhang Weidao's abdomen was pierced with a poisonous needle, and he screamed like a pig, his face was extremely white, and his eyes were full of horror.

In fact, his body did not feel pain. The neurotoxin attached to the stinger eliminated his physical pain, and it was accompanied by an inexplicably strong pleasure. What broke Zhang Weidao's spirit was that he could clearly feel a piece of spider egg, drained into his belly, drilled into his stomach, and adhered to his stomach wall.

His keen sensitivity could even sense that the tiny spider egg punctured a small thorn, firmly hooking the wall of his stomach, pulsating slightly.

The most painful thing for him is the sense of humiliation. The magnificent man, the young patriarch of Tianyi, was even taken by a woman ...

"Giggle ~" Queen Spider seemed to enjoy Zhang Weidao's painful and distorted expression, and she smiled happily. "Sect Master Zhang, you will be the Queen's person in the future. How is it, the taste is good, right? Look at For your distinguished role, let the first baby give birth to your surname Zhang. "

"Bitch, I'm going to kill you." Zhang Weidao hit her neurotoxin, not only numb all over, but also constantly twitching and feeling a strange feeling. His self-esteem was torn, and he growled angrily.

"Yo, it's worthy of being a young patriarch, and I still have the strength to scold others." The Queen of Spiders rampantly laughed. "I like to see the prey struggling and scolding. The Queen will reward you again."

Hiss!

The stinger was pulled out and plunged into it again. A large amount of toxin was injected into it, but this time it no longer contained spider eggs. As she said before, after she lays an egg, she has to spend another month to lay eggs again.

But the sense of humiliation brought to Zhang Weidao is still the same.

With that scream, Wang Yan was also horrified, and the Queen of Spiders was worthy of being regarded as one of the most evil superpowers in the world by WEFA. If the enemy once fell into her hands, it would be better to commit suicide earlier.

It 's not that Wang Yan did n't save him, just kidding. He was caught by the Queen of Spiders, how to save? Besides, the reason why he was caught by the Queen of Spiders was also because he was too flamboyant and too pretentious. Let him suffer more, remember this lesson. In future team battles, it will not be easy to enlarge the move at the beginning. What is the difference between these two things and the landlord's emptying of the king?

It's just a pig teammate.

Almost at the same time.

Wang Yan shook his body, holding Tong Xiaoqing in one hand, and cut into the battle between Rock Johnson and the poisonous widow with the warhammer in one hand.

Then he slammed away, and the rocky Johnson, who was five or six meters tall, roared: "Boy, you look down on people too much." Looking back, Wang Yan blasted hard.

"boom!"

The natal hammer and the rock fist hit hard together.

The sound wave rumbled, the invisible energy shock wave spread out, and plowed the ground all over again. Rock Johnson's body of several tons weighed back a few steps on the ground, and each step left a footprint of 20-30 cm.

"Click!"

Several cracks spread upward along Johnson's right arm, wow, the rock on the right arm shattered.

"How powerful is it!?" Rock Johnson roared in shock. After transforming into a rock giant, he could draw the majestic power from the earth. Not to mention the B-level superpowers, even if the A-level powerhouse wants to use pure power to fight against him, it's not a pleasure. And that Wang Yan, holding a little girl in her arms, will certainly affect his strength.

This is against each other, and Wang Yan is not good.

A few backflips were swept upside down and landed on the ground. The right arm holding the hammer was faint and numb, and there was a surge of blood in the body. There was a trace of surprise in his eyes, but I didn't expect to underestimate the giant stone Johnson. I used to think that my power is already among the top of the B-level superpowers.

Unexpectedly, the explosive power of this rock Johnson was so strong.

"Interesting." Wang Yan laughed, saved the warhammer, and put Tong Xiaoqing down, his face showing excitement, "Sister Yuan, you take care of Tong Tong for me, I will meet this rock monster."

Yuan Rourou was breathless and squeezed a handful of wet hair. She glanced at Wang Yan angrily: "Sister Rou Rou is not okay? Don't call Sister Yuan all day, Sister Yuan, call me old." Nagging, she still took Tong Xiaoqing's little hand and quit the battlefield.

At the same time, her jade hand flicked up, and the toxic green mist filled up in tens of meters, filling a tens of meters square area, preventing the enemy from taking advantage of it. There is no way to get a silicon-based monster in her poison, but it is terrible to deal with flesh and blood life.

And after this battle, she is also clearly aware of her weaknesses. The poisonous power is huge, but it has unavoidable defects. It seems that you have to think about what method to use to make up for this defect.

"Sister Sister, is Uncle Wang Yan powerful, or is that stone monster powerful?" Tong Xiaoqing took Yuan Rourou's hand, blinking and asked timidly.

"Of course it's your uncle Wang Yan who is so powerful." Yuan Rourou said slightly disappointed. "If the skin of the stone monster is too thick, I will abuse him thousands of times."

While the two were talking on the side, Wang Yan and Rock Johnson began to fight.

The fire unicorn armguards on Wang Yan's arms spread out, and a flame spewed from his left elbow, forming a flame shield under the restraint of his position. The right hand clenched to a weight of three hundred kilograms, but was as light as Hongyu's natal hammer. At this moment, blazing flames were burning on the natal hammer, and each hammer swayed like a fire dragon dancing wildly.

The rock strong forest wailed, the giant feet stomped on the ground, the ground cracked into ravines, and the volcanic stones buried under the mulch flew out, clinging to him like armor. Not only was the stone on the arm refilled, but the body became more burly and domineering.

He is like a rock-shaped Transformer, powerful and overbearing. Raising their hands and throwing themselves into their feet, they are full of destructive power.

With their brute force, the two kept on impacting and colliding. Ripples in space, mixed with rocks and flames, formed an extremely tragic scene. The flying rocks and flames are more powerful than

bullets, and the space is constantly being twisted and compressed. People with less strength enter their battlefield, fearing that they will be torn into pieces by aftermath.

Just when they met.

Not far away, a lush forest stood high, a burly and perfect blond man standing vacantly on a leaf, with the breeze blowing, he floated up and down with the leaves. The blond man had a big sword on his back, his hands were embracing, and his handsome face was full of confident smiles.

This typical handsome guy from the United States is Auguste, a young and powerful global player.

The thinking of the American superpowers is quite different from that of the Huaxia state. Although they also enforce the rules that do not let ordinary people understand the truth of the world. But their character and the strategic direction of the Super Shield will be based on their story, and after a lot of beautification, they will be filmed in various films.

In this way, using entertainment commercials to publicize the achievements of superpowers with half-truths and half-fakes has played an indirect publicity role. It will also allow the future to require the people to accept the reality of the superpowers, not so abrupt.

Even some superpowers will play in person as the protagonist.

The golden lion sword Auguste is such a character. His appearance and title are almost household names in the United States. It's just that when ordinary people watch his super movie, they just think it's a sci-fi commercial. No one really thinks that Auguste is a real super hero.

Super hero!

That's right, Auguste positioned himself this way. Maintaining world peace and saving the world is his sacred mission.

His sharp eyes swept across the battlefield, smiling confidently and murmured: "The perfect body gene can only be held in the hands of the Super Shield Bureau. Whether it is for the China National Security Bureau or the FBG, it is a global security Kind of threat."

As soon as he spoke, he slightly smiled and said, "Your Excellency Gao Mingyue, His Royal Highness Lady. What do you think?"

In the open space behind him, the two spaces were slightly twisted, showing the figure of two beautiful women.

There was a pair of light-winged wings behind the Bright Saint Maiden, flicking gently, her blond, her eyes pale but deep. Gao Mingyue is still a heroic and elegant sword outfit, with Yue Feijian stepped on his feet, with one hand behind his back.

Gao Mingyue's willow eyebrow slightly picked up and mocked the tone: "Lord August is a super hero film, do you really think of yourself as the messenger of absolute justice, shouldering the burden of saving the world? That perfect body Girls, originally girls of Chinese descent, why can't they go to our National African Bureau as guests? "

"Mr. Moonlight makes sense." August looked back and said with a charming smile, "Unfortunately, that little Heavenly Master Zhang Weidao fell into our hands. It's better to let Zhang Weidao go, you, Mr. Mingyue, you lead How about the team leaving the battle? "

"Is the hostage threatening?" Gao Mingyue said lightly, "It is indeed a good idea. Unfortunately, some of you are also in our hands. If you want to exchange, it will only be exchanged in equal amounts."

"Our people?" Auguste's eyes slightly puzzled. "Fall in your hands? Impossible, our team is complete ..."

As soon as his words fell, a deafening blast was heard at the battle between Wang Yan and Rock Johnson, and the screams accompanied by Rock Johnson's pain!

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In the battlefield.

Wang Yan is tall and strong, with a fire shield in his left hand, a natal warhammer in his right, and a hot flame burning all over his body. He was like a king who stepped out of the fire from the blaze of hell. As an open strong bow, with a blow of a hammer, he was magnificent and extraordinary.

"boom!"

A hammer hit the chest of the rock giant Johnson.

The flame wrapped around the rock fragments and violently oscillated in all directions. The bursting shock wave plowed the ground. If the nearby fruit trees experienced a twelve typhoon, they were torn into pieces and burned into coke,

Yuan Rourou, a poisonous widow watching from the side, changed her face slightly. Hurrying to protect Tong Xiaoqing behind him, he put his hands together and propped up a green shield to resist the powerful blast shock wave.

Looking at the rock Johnson, he was like being hit by a high-speed train, the body weighing several tons flew backwards, the thick rock armor cracked and exploded, and finally disguised, it became A young man from the United States who looks weak.

His real body and the rock giant have a diametrically opposite gap. The skin is pale, the muscles are flat, and the body is not very strong. After flying a few tens of meters, a buttock fell on a raised volcanic rock with blood at the corner of his mouth.

"Boom!"

Wang Yan descended from the sky, stepping heavily on an exposed volcanic rock with cracked rocks and sunken ground. In addition, his devil-like bat king wings spread out, burning flames all over his body, his domineering body, looks like a flame god.

The red-eyed eyes with intense fighting spirit swept across Johnson's body, and he could see that Johnson was covered with excitement, and his dazed face did not dare to face Wang Yan. First, he taught Wang Yan's horror. Then, after the rock giant's incarnation was broken, he felt like a stripped young girl in the face of a brave man with a stern expression, and his heart was full of fear and fear.

"You just these two?" Wang Yan's eyes were a little disappointed, full of thought that he found a B-level superpower who could compete with himself in strength. But he has just transformed, and he hasn't had a good time, the other party surrendered. For a time, I was a little unhappy.

Rock Johnson was so angry that he spurted blood again, blaming you for being a pervert ~, looking at Wang Yan with a disappointed look. I've been beaten up by you, what else do you want? Don't go too far.

"Wang Xiaoshuai, good job." Yuan Rourouo saw that Rock Johnson was being beaten hard. The depressed mood just now made him feel upset. Holding Tong Xiaoqing's hand, he walked violently, stepped on a volcanic rock with a domineering foot, looked down at the rock strong forest, raised his corner of the mouth, teasing and laughing. Running around. The old lady thought you were a strong and powerful man. As a result, hehe, the whole weak chicken house looks like a man, not handsome at all ... "

With a critical eye, she swept around him like a piece of pork on the chopping board.

Rock Johnson was seen by her with straight hair, and her face became paler, and her expression weakly said, "I never said I was handsome. Before the awakening, I worked at Silicon Valley IT."

"Do you dare to talk back?" Yuan Rourou kicked him sternly, "turning back to practice your little body, it's really strong and capable, it's neither good nor bad." Then, she pointed at her fingertips. The venomous green poison came out and was spotted on him, and he said evilly with a smile, "Just now you abused the old lady very well, right? Now the old lady wants to get back even more profitable on you, Do n't torture you so desperately, the old lady and your surname. "

"Uh ... Sister Yuan." Wang Yan persuaded quickly, "Tong Tong is still on the edge, let's pay attention to the influence when we speak."

Rock Johnson does not have the boulder armor. Where can it resist Yuan Rourou's poison? A bit of greenery instantly corroded his clothes and got into his body. Rock Johnson seemed to have encountered the most painful thing in the world, his body curled up together, howling with pain.

"Handsome Wang, it's not my cruel heart. The **** Queen Queen spider caught the desperate torture of Zhang Xiao handsome. I, as a sister, have to get him some interest." Yuan Rourou said excitedly, and meanwhile It injected more poison into Rock Johnson.

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, and said in his mouth was to help get the interest back, but what about the excited and excited expression?

In the distance, Zhang Weidao, who was suffering from the Queen of Spiders, also shed tears. Sister Yuan, you are really "good" to me, and I really thank you for helping me get the "interest" back. I'm pregnant with baby spiders ... you think of me?

The gold lion sword Auguste on the other side also looked a little ugly. Full of thought that even if Rock Johnson was not Wang Yan's opponent, at least when he stepped on the ground and absorbed the power of the ground, he would not lose so fast.

That Wang Yan really did not meet his expectations again and again. And Rock Johnson, it is too disappointing.

Gao Mingyue's mouth was filled with a slight smile: "His August, now we can talk about the exchange of hostages."

"Mr. Mingyue is right, you have to talk." Auguste smiled confidently. "We are the top young people in the world. Everyone has their own standpoints. It is better to follow the traditional rules, We have three wins in five innings. Whoever wins, will take away the perfect body. Just now, we both have a head, even if it is one to one. Of course, this notary will be handed over to the Holy Lady.

Gao Mingyue Xiu frowned slightly, this proposal is good, after all, both sides have scruples. After all, the National African Bureau and the Super Shield Bureau are the national superpower institutions of the two superpowers in the world. It was the future talents of the respective countries that were present. No matter which side suffered too many casualties, the other side would certainly not be willing to give up.

Gao Mingyue is very clear that although the overall strength of his country's National African Affairs Bureau is very strong, the US Super Shield is also very powerful. Purely in terms of overall strength, even the Midi Super Shield Bureau is slightly better. There is no other way. The preparation of the Mi Di Chao Shield Bureau has already been around for eighty or ninety years. The China National African Affairs Bureau has only been in preparation for less than thirty years because of history and other reasons.

"How about the specific rules?" Gao Mingyue said lightly. "Can the people who have played have a shot?"

"Of course not." Auguste said proudly. "If I can play again, I will have confidence to sweep the five of you. However, both of us are A-level captains, only Can play between the captain and the captain. Otherwise, it's just another win for each other. "

Gao Mingyue sneered: "August, you have a good abacus. However, do you think you will be able to overwhelm me if you have entered the A level two years earlier than me? Her Royal Highness, your What does that mean?"

After all, it is a cooperative relationship with each other, Gao Mingyue still respected the Bright Saint.

The bright sage girl closed her eyes and thought for a while. The three people who hadn't shot in the China National African Affairs Bureau were the invited moon sword Gao Mingyue, the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou, and the corpse man. The three people who did not shoot were Thunderstorm Girl, Amy, and August.

The strength of the remaining four B-level masters on both sides is unclear, and they should all have a win rate with each other, so the key battle is August and Gao Mingyue. To be honest, the Bright Saint is not very optimistic about Gao Mingyue. She is not saying that Gao Mingyue is not strong, but Gao Mingyue has just been promoted to A-level less than a year.

Auguste was an A-level strength more than three years ago. And for a long time, August's fighting power has been very powerful. In terms of winning percentage, August is much higher.

Imagine if August won.

The SAARC was in trouble and had to win in the remaining two games. Obviously, Auguste played such an abacus. For a time, the Bright Lady looked at Gao Mingyue, her eyes slightly worried.

Gao Mingyue said in earnest: "His Royal Lady, if our National African Affairs Bureau is not as good as others, it would be appropriate to give up the perfect body." During the speech, he secretly handed a glance to the Bright Saint.

The Bright Lady was slightly stunned. Is there anything else that China National Bureau of Non-Finance can't do? But since Gao Mingyue is confident, she is willing to take a gamble, and nods solemnly, "I can act as two notaries, but no matter which side gets the perfect body, you must treat the perfect body well, and you are not allowed to use She cooperates with FBG. Otherwise, our bright Holy See will take strong action. "

The reason she was willing to agree was that she knew that Super Shield and FBG were still very different. Although the Super Shield is more arrogant and secretly has contacts with FBG. However, the original intention of the Super Shield Bureau will never want to destroy the world.

"Now that an agreement has been reached, let's both exchange hostages." Auguste smiled confidently.

Soon, the two sides exchanged hostages in the villa, and each took their own positions.

"Wang Yan, you are familiar with Senior Corpse. You can contact him here." After Gao Mingyue said to Wang Yan, she turned around and said politely to the Bright Lady, "His Royal Highness, I don't know if you Willing to help disperse the spider eggs in Zhang Weidao?"

Wang Yan also heard about the battle mode between the two sides, and immediately felt that Gao Mingyue looked serious, but when it came to a critical moment, there was really some bad water in his stomach. The corpse man's dark move is also very good, hehe, it means that he has won one more game. Just kidding, Jin Yan's corpse is so powerful that Wang Yan had already learned it.

Just when Wang Yan secretly went to contact the dead man.

The Bright Saint Maid came to rescue Zhang Weidao. She pinched her hands and printed a tactic, filled with a holy bright breath, and swung into the pale white Zhang Weidao. The neurotoxin in Zhang Weidao's institute is being dispelled bit by bit.

It is worthy of the legendary "Great Light", the sacred power is extremely rich and pure.

However, just as Zhang Weidao was about to get better, his face suddenly turned white, and he cried miserably holding his belly: "Not good, I'm about to give birth."

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