

## D. Hero 361

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 361

Not far away, the Midi Super Shield team, the Queen of Spiders looked at this scene, with a mockery on the corner of her mouth: "It 's stupid. The light of the Holy Light does have the ability to dispel the poisonous poison and stimulate the life force to heal itself. But Vibrant and pure energy will also stimulate the queen's spider eggs and allow them to grow quickly. "

The words of Queen Spider didn't cover up deliberately, just like that, they drifted far into the ears of Wang Yan and others.

The bright sage girl's face was stagnant, her fingers were combined with a sword, and a white light passed by, and she cut the clothes on Zhang Weidao's abdomen. What caught everyone's eyes was a shocking scene.

Zhang Weidao's stomach was all swollen, and he could see a fist-sized thing. Creeping in his stomach, he bulged his skin, and the spider seemed to be born at any time.

"This ..." The Bright Maiden stared hard. "Oops, spider eggs have grown to the point of maturity. They are frantically absorbing nutrients from Zhang Weidao."

"His Highness, what should I do?" Gao Mingyue's complexion was also not good, and said anxiously. The Shushan Sword School is best at fighting, and it is far inferior to the Light Holy See in terms of treatment.

"There is no way." The Bright Maiden sighed and said, "I blame me for not being good, and the Light Holy Power is used rashly. After the spider eggs absorbed the Light Holy Power, the growth rate is very amazing. Now even if he is sent to the ship It's too late to remove the spider eggs. "

She gritted her teeth and said heavily: "Now cutting his body will only cause more damage to him. There is no way to do it."

Zhang Weidao suddenly felt dark, pulling on the sleeve of the bright saint and said, "His Highness, what is there to do? What will happen if there is no way?"

“Then it can only be born.” The glorious Saint looked at him sympathetically, turned her head, and couldn’t bear to look at it any more. “Wang Yan, you take him to a quieter room. I will give him holy light treatment after birth. To minimize his physical damage. “

Can only be born, can only be born!

This sentence, like the thunder of the sky, was violently back and forth in Zhang Weidao’s mind and could not disperse for a long time.

Shame, this is a big shame. Zhang Weidao’s mind was full of disgusting spider monsters around him, and then squeaked, Dad, baby will drink grandma ~

Also, will my father use a celestial sign to bombard his head? You’re a bad boy, you have to get an illegitimate child outside, and your dad recognizes it. But what about getting a bunch of spiders back? Let’s go together, will we rely on these spiders to inherit and carry forward?

Another scene is like this, when you are ready to talk about a girlfriend getting married, and then pass on the lineage. The girls looked at me in horror and said, Zhang Weidao, I heard that you were unmarried and gave birth to a bunch of spider babies?

By the way, people haven’t had any children yet, Zhang Weidao, can you tell me about the feeling of having a baby?

Zhang Weidao’s stomach hurts, but his heart hurts even more.

No matter which scene it is, Zhang Weidao feels that he will collapse and can’t wait to die. With a miserable look on his face, he grabbed the sleeves of the Bright Lady, and said pitifully, “His Royal Highness, I think I am still saved. Can I rescue again?”

The bright Saint Girl’s pretty face is reddish, and she feels that she has happily used the Bright Saint Light to promote the development of insect eggs, so I’m sorry Zhang Weidao. Can’t bear to look at it, do n’t look over, sigh and say: “If I rescue you again, the spider in your stomach will break out immediately. You can rest assured that I will give you a drop of bright holy water to ensure that you are not in physical condition after production Affected.”

Bright holy water? Zhang Weidao's tears fell down, and his heart was very bleak. Which one would require you to compensate with a drop of bright holy water? I don't want to produce, I don't want to have a baby spider.

Zhang Weidao was desperate, his face pale and pale, and tears fell uncontrollably. Her Royal Highness even the bright holy water was willing to take out the compensation, indicating that he was really saved.

"Cough ~" Yuan Rourou took Zhang Weidao's hand and said with a charming smile, "Zhang Xiaoshuai, prenatal phobia is normal, you can rest assured to produce. The next battle, we will definitely win. Also Yes, I will definitely ravage the enemies to avenge you. "

Zhang Weidao looked at her with tears in tears, Sister Yuan, thank you for your comfort. But is it time to worry about winning and losing now? Besides, what about revenge? If you abuse people so badly, can you stop me from producing?

At this moment, the Queen of Spiders also trot over here, and all eyes are on, holding Zhang Weidao's hand and saying, "Wei Dao, you must stick to it. The child in your belly, but our DNA Crystallization. You can rest assured that the children will be taken care of by me without you. "

Zhang Weidao was so painful that he could no longer see the Queen of Spiders. In this world, all over the place is malicious. Suddenly, there was another cramp in his belly. On the naked belly, the denser and larger spider eggs grew bigger and bigger, constantly pulsating across his belly.

Even Wang Yan couldn't help but say to Zhang Weidao while watching his heart fright, "How many babies must be born this time? The belly is densely packed."

"Not many, that's dozens." The Queen Spider explained, and then took Zhang Weidao's hand again, and said with a smile of comfort, "But you can rest assured that they will breathe and swallow, and only one will survive in the end. Others Will be transformed into energy and nutrients for its growth. "

Zhang Weidao's eyes were black and black, and I really wanted to beg her to say, please don't comfort me anymore.

"There is a way."

Just when Zhang Weidao had already accepted his fate, the eyes of the bright saint suddenly lit up, staring at Wang Yan and saying, “You should be able to save him.”

“Me?” Wang Yan pointed at his face inexplicably, and said strangely, “I won’t treat it, let alone have a fetus.”

“Big Brother Wang, Boss Wang.” Zhang Weidao heard this, as if grabbing a life-saving straw, hugged Wang Yan’s thigh in a hurry, and begged hard, “Please think of a way to trouble Help me get a baby. I really do n’t want to have a spider, right, I do n’t want to have anything. “

The light maiden’s lips moved a little, and the words were transferred to Wang Yan’s ears.

Wang Yan nodded clearly, and suddenly realized: “So there is still such a way? Well, I try.” As a man, Wang Yan can fully understand Zhang Weidao’s fear of production. This time, Zhang Weidao’s lesson was almost profound enough. If he can help, he must help him.

During the speech, Wang Yan pressed Zhang Weidao’s belly. The pure Yang fire in the body ignited, and the pure Yang fire was twisted, and finally condensed into a needle shape, which penetrated into his belly a little.

Condensed into needles!

This requires extremely high control over mental power and own power. Switching to Wang Yan a few months ago may not be possible. But as Wang Yanxiu became deeper, the more he pondered his own strength, this was gradually able to do this step.

“His ~”

Under a burning tingling, Zhang Weidao twitched all over his body, but as the fire burst into his stomach. The semi-mature eggs that are raging seem to be quiet and honest. This made him look overjoyed: “Useful, useful. Boss Wang, keep plugging in, hard! It’s too thin, thicker.”

Wang Yan stumbled under his feet, really wanted to throw these two goods into the zombie tide for a clean, so shameful. I do n’t care about the embarrassment to help you get an abortion, what else do you want?

He took a deep breath and calmed his emotions. Wang Yan injects a trace of pure Yang fire into his stomach. He does not dare to exert too much force. Although the superpowered body is very strong, the exercise of the internal organs is not as strong as the muscles.

As the fire of Chunyang raged in his stomach, the eggs of the semi-mature worms shrivelled as if they had encountered natural enemies. Wang Yan can even feel the disordered mental fluctuations from the eggs.

The fire of the pure sun is the most intense fire in the world. It can be burned to the top level, and it can burn all the things in the world. Any evil pollution can't escape its burning.

“Boss Wang Yan, harder, harder, I feel that they are dying.” Zhang Weidao said with a smile of joy and joy, “Come on, let the storm come more violent. Hahaha, I Saved. “

“Humph?”

The Queen of Spiders also seemed to feel that the breath of the eggs was disappearing. Of course she knew how tenacious the eggs were, and even if they were thrown into the fire, they could not help them for a while. This flame, Wang Yan, seems to be unusual? The flickering flames can kill those powerful insect eggs?

That means that he has a strong restraint on himself. For a time, she was even more afraid of Wang Yan.

“Fine!” Wang Yan closed his hand, wiped a handful of sweat, and punched him in the stomach.

“puff!”

Zhang Weidao bent over and spit out a mouthful of sour acidic water, which also contained worm eggs that had lost their lives and shrank into glass beads. The dead eggs can no longer be hooked on Zhang Weidao's stomach wall.

Immediately afterwards, the Bright Lady was thrown away with another treatment to help him recover and heal the stomach wall.

With Zhang Weidao's cure, the eyes of the personnel on both sides met each other. At this moment, an indifferent voice of a bird of prey sounded outside: "Jian Jie Jie ~ Wang Yan, stinky boy, you tell the old man, which \*\*\*\* is saying that I am old and ugly in the back, and I am also shamelessly mixed with the young handsome man to brush out the copy ? "

As his words fell, a figure flashed. His face was blanched, with a dark black robe, and a dark coffin with dense black and white runes on his shoulders, and a thick black air all over his body, like a demon born.

His dreadful eyes glanced unscrupulously at the members of the Midi squad. The majestic momentum was overwhelmingly suppressed.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 362

Corpse man!

This old man with a rough life experience displays his temperament like an evil old devil, and the cold and evil is like watching a little chicken.

The thunderstorm girl, the little chick Amy, and the rock Johnson were all affected by his evil coercion, and his face turned pale, and he stepped back unconsciously. Even the Queen of Spiders narrowed her eyes and stared at the sudden old man with vigilance.

Only the golden lion sword Auguste, holding his hands and taking a step forward, blocked the fierce momentum of the evil devil, and said calmly: "Everyone, do n't be afraid, this old man is a B + level strongman, just Pretending to be strong. "

Of course, there is information about the corpse man.

It's just that everybody is a young and handsome man with a high heart and arrogance and extraordinary strength, and the future national pillar. Naturally, an old guy who is more than a hundred years old and still just a B-level old guy will not take it into his eyes. According to intelligence, this old man called a corpse man has a lot of hatred with FBG. As long as it is related to the task of FBG, he will rush to go.

“Wang Yan stinky boy, what is this golden retriever barking at the old man?” The corpse man carried a coffin on his shoulder and looked proudly, looking back.

“He said that you are just pretending to be a master. It’s just an embroidered pillow, which doesn’t work.” Wang Yan’s help translator added oil and vinegar. “He said he could kill you with a slap.”

“桀桀桀 ~” The corpse man smiled angrily, looking at August with a cold face, and said, “On the basis of this golden retriever dare to dare to challenge the old man, are you preparing for a group fight or a single? That ’s right. Wang Yan, stinky boy, translate to them. “

“Our corpse Taoist said, you are a dog with golden hair. What garbage is super shield board, let you go together, he singled out all of you.” Wang Yan said with a calm and quiet translation, “In his old man’s home In front of you, you only deserve to kneel and lick. “

The faces of the members of the Super Shield Bureau have also become extremely ugly. Especially with the golden lion sword Auguste, the muscles on his face were twitching, giving birth to a sword drawn and rushed up to get rid of the idea of the old monster. For the first time in life, someone dared to call him a golden retriever in person.

Wang Yan’s other teammates are all a drop of cold sweat. Is Wang Yan arrogant? Even using the pattern that the corpse people do not understand English, and the other party does not understand the Chinese language, the corpse people are screaming. The other party, obviously, also got scolded and was very emotional.

However, the memory of many superpowers in this world is very good, and many learn Chinese language homeopathically. However, none of these young generations of Midi Chaodu Bureau had ever learned Chinese. It is estimated that Midi has Midi’s pride and self-esteem and disdains to learn Chinese.

Just when Auguste couldn’t help but wanted to rush to the corpse of the dead. The little chick Amy hurriedly grabbed him and persuaded: “Boss, don’t count. The Chinese people are the most cunning. They summed up a lot of tricks thousands of years ago. I think this corpse man must be of average strength They want to irritate you. If you waste a precious phone call, our chances of winning will be much lower. “

Auguste was also a wise man. He took a deep breath and calmed his emotions, staring coldly at the corpse man: “This account, I will find it with you later.” He turned and said to Gao Mingyue far

away , “Your Honor Moon, we are all civilized people, don’t you play with such disgusting means?”

“Wow!” Zhang Weidao recovered a lot after receiving treatment. Hearing this, he did n’t get angry, “August, is n’t your method disgusting? Just pick a fart, it ’s better to have a group fight together.” He was very depressed, and gave him away without paying attention. The head also made himself dying, almost collapsed.

“Zhang Weidao, do you dare to be arrogant just after abortion?” Queen Spider-girl smiled and taunted, “Do you still want your sister to give you a shot?”

Seeing that both sides became more and more fierce, the bright lady as a notary public rose up, and the wings of the Holy Light shone brightly on her back. She flew in the middle like an angel came, exuding holy glory, saying: “Your two team members have arrived, do you want to immediately open the gambling agreement between both parties? Are you sure you want to send a corpse to the side of the China National Non-Government Bureau?”

“Wait a minute.” Gao Mingyue said, “For the sake of fairness, I suggest that both parties announce their shots at the same time.”

“August, do you agree with this proposal?” The Bright Lady asked.

Auguste calmed his emotions and solemnly said: “I agree with this proposal, but as long as one side is out of the captain, the other side must change the captain to play.”

Gao Mingyue also agreed.

“Give you two teams five minutes to discuss the next round of members with each other.” Once the Bright Lady entered the role of notary, she began to be impartial and did not show a preference for the National African Bureau.

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“Mingyue’s niece, don’t even need a meeting, let the old man play.” The corpse man said evilly, “The old man will let these foreigners know and know, what is Huaxia’s corpse puppetry.”



Discussion is naturally discussed in the noise barrier.

“Senior corpse, please be restless,” Gao Mingyue said comfortably. “The overall strength of the US team is very strong, and our chances of winning may be on the senior.”

“I agree with Miss Gao at this point.” Wang Yan thought, “Although the Midi Super Shield is arrogant, it is definitely not stupid. That Auguste is very strong, he has great confidence to win Miss Gao. But even This is the case, which means winning two games. “

“Wang Xiaoshuai, do you mean that the other party has the certainty of winning the third game?” Yuan Rourou said doubtfully, “but against the remaining two, it doesn’t look strong. I deal with them and think they have Eighty-nine percent of odds. “

“If you think like Sister Yuan, we will lose.” Wang Yan speculated, “There must be a problem between the thunderstorm girl and Amy. Or, it is definitely not like it looks on the surface. It’s so weak. “

Wang Yan’s speculation is more in line with Gao Mingyue’s ideas. The reason why she is willing to agree to this battle is also because there is a king of corpses. No matter what, the corpses will always win. Of course, it is best to be able to pick out the opponent’s powerful dark chess and let the corpse solve it.

As a result, the winning rate of the National African Bureau is much higher. She did not believe that she and Yuan Rourou couldn’t even win a game.

“I guess it was the thunderstorm girl.” Yuan Rourou analyzed and said, “She felt like it was not easy for me.”

“I guess it’s Amy, that guy is very weak, and it feels very timid.” Zhang Weidao also interjected, “The more people like this, the easier it is for people to ignore.”

However, Wang Yan smiled and said, “In fact, we don’t have to guess which one is dark chess at all, as long as we know the opponent’s psychology. The two of us are three wins in five innings. If anyone wins two innings, it will be It has a psychological advantage. Therefore, there is a high probability that the opponent will send a hole card in this round. No matter who the opponent’s secret card is, we only need to send a corpse man to suppress it in reverse. “

“Then why the opponent will not be the captain in the second game?” Yuan Rourou asked slightly strangely.

“According to August’s madman, the odds are not great.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “As long as he wins the second game, he will play in the decisive game. That is, he occupies the match point and forms Miss Gao In order to suppress the psychological advantage, it can also establish the victory and make the limelight, which will make him have a higher winning rate against Miss Gao. Of course, this is my experience when playing LOL. The duel between the master teams often plays first. A psychological tactical bureau. And the analysis is only analysis, it is impossible to be 100% right. “

“Wang Yan, your analysis is very reasonable.” Gao Mingyue said calmly, “as long as the probability is large enough, it is enough for us to gamble. What’s more, the Golden Lion Sword has the confidence to win me, why don’t I have the confidence to win him?” . “

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At the same time, the Midi team also reached the final moment of discussion.

“It’s this arrangement. You take the lead and take the next game.” Auguste smiled confidently. “As long as we win another game, the Chinese will collapse without a fight.” The reason why he insisted on the captain against the captain, I was also afraid that Gao Mingyue would pick his own secret weapon. In this way, as a captain, even if he beats the opponent whoever he wants. The final decisive battle will enter the five-five chance battle between the thunderstorm girl and the enemy.

After excluding that unexpected factor, August felt that they had won.

Soon, the two sides handed over the names of the first game to the Bright Lady.

The Bright Lady stood in the middle, opened the note of the Midi Squad, and said in a cold voice: “The player from the Super League of the United States, Emmy Buckle.”

As soon as the name came out, the China National African Affairs Bureau was stunned. Unexpectedly, the opponent’s secret card turned out to be the weakest looking guy. And his nickname is also called a little chick ...

Amy the chick, with a pair of dark circles, ran out with her hand raised. With a smile on his face, he waved around and said, "Hello everyone, I'm Amy the chick. My strength is relatively weak, and please show your opponents mercy."

The FBG special brigade remaining in the distance, as if they had been neglected, gathered more than a hundred meters away. At this time, it seems that they can only act as bystanders.

Many FBG reinforcements saw Amy's appearance, and they all expressed disdain: "I can win this weak chicken."

At the same time, the corpse man also pouted and said: "Comrade Xiaowang, this is the master you think? Ha ha, the old man can blow his small body with a breath."

"Hua Xia State Bureau of Africa's appearance in this game, the corpse man." Guangming Saint said with a blank expression.

"Corporate Daoren?" FBG's onlookers whispered to each other, "That corpse Daoren is very strong, I heard that he is a sibling of Master Bozi. Whoever gambles with me, I bet that the Dao Daoren win."

"Cut!" Everyone despised, who would bet against you this inevitable game?

At this moment, a few kilometers away, a roar of a dragon-like monster sounded, and the sky shivered faintly!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 363

The loud roar, the momentum is extremely strong, one after another trembling people's ears screaming, the body of blood and blood surge.

FBG's faces changed dramatically, and the monster's voice was familiar.

Seems to be.....

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

It was at this time that rumbling footsteps came from a few kilometers away. One after another, there is a terrifying beast, which is coming.

“It’s a lizard and dragon monster!”

The people of the FBG special brigade showed their shock colors. They have been lurking on the island for a month, and they are well aware of the powerful organisms with various genetic mutations.

One of the lizards awakened ancient genes in the case of gene mutation. It turned into a giant creature that is not like a lizard, and a dinosaur is not like a dinosaur.

FBG’s fortified people did not think to provoke it. After all, according to this monster, most of the monsters generated after mutations will collapse within two months and die directly. However, the lizard dragon monster, such as the lizard dragon monster, has grown to B + level in a short period of time, and its gene chain is more unstable. Maybe it will take ten days and a half months, it will collapse and die.

But this lizard dragon monster is actually running towards this side! ? Could it be that the mutant herd of the entire Ruri Island is going to be rioted? For a time, many people were terrified and their lips were pale.

“Don’t be nervous.” FBG’s black commander said calmly, “The sky is down and there is a tall man standing on it. We just need to watch a good show.”

Everyone suddenly, right. The masters at the scene were like clouds, and even in the event of a catastrophe, it was not their turn to top it.

At the same time, in the battlefield.

“Hahaha, don’t be afraid.” Amy, the little chick, laughed with pride when she saw everyone’s face changed. “That lizard dragon is just my pet. By the way, besides it, there is a head “” His voice just fell, and on the other side of the volcanic island, there was another monster roar.

It's just this monster with extremely high sound frequency and very sharp, which hurts the ears.

"This voice? Seems to be ..." FBG special reinforced man, his face changed abruptly again, "It seems to be one of the kings of the mutant beast, the Titan Python."

The speed of their rushing across is extremely fast, a distance of a few kilometers, but only a minute or more, the momentum along the way is like a row of mountains and seas. It seems that the speed at which they broke out has exceeded 150 kilometers per hour. Creatures that can run at such a speed on land are only very powerful mutant monsters.

"Snapped!"

A twenty-thirty-meter-long feared python, roughly as thick as a diesel barrel, cracked a piece of volcanic rock into fragments as soon as its tail hit. It hit the battlefield like a gust of wind, the body rolled into a snake array, and raised its upper body, which was more than ten meters high, and looked coldly and greedily at everyone.

Each of its scales is the size of a human shield, as hard as steel, as if it cannot be destroyed by a cannon. The head of the snake letter is constantly vomiting, and it is as big as a car. If you eat alone, you do n't even need to hiccup.

Another lizard dragon monster also rushed into the battlefield like a giant land cruiser, where the dense woods were crushed like grass.

It is more than 20 meters in length, and its bumpy skin is like a armor inlaid with giant rivets. With every step, a pit in the ground is dented. Its eyes, also full of indifference and terror, swept over and made people feel chilly all over.

Gene mutations, they have extraordinary strength. Both the physique and momentum far exceed their ancestors. For example, the giant snake known as the Titan Python, its actual size and strength have far exceeded the ordinary Titan Python in ancient times.

The same is true of the lizard dragon monster, even if a tyrannosaurus comes, it will be easily torn by it and become the food of the belly.

This is indeed the case, based on data from some good people among superpowers. Tyrannosaurus such as ancient land dominance, its comprehensive combat power should be only C + level. Similarly, those who claim to be the largest python in history-Titan Python, the ordinary adult body is C + level.

Perhaps, the king among them can reach B level.

But there is no doubt that even the king of Tyrannosaurus and Titan Python is difficult to be the opponent of this lizard dragon monster and mutant python. Their bodies are too scary and their power is too strong.

But these two imposing monsters stayed honestly around the little chick Amy, as if they were surrounded by two faithful guards.

Everyone in the SAARC has a dignified face, although it has long been guessed that the first member of the other party to play is most likely their secret hole card. But I did not expect that this Amy could control the two B + level mutant monsters.

Especially Yuan Rourou, the show amount of cold sweat slipped off. Fortunately, Wang Yan is right, otherwise, if you let yourself meet the little chick Amy, wouldn't it be tortured to death? Yuan Rourou is very confident in his own strength, but he is not confident enough to deal with two B + level mutant monsters.

Especially the lizard dragon monster was originally the mission target of her and Zhang Weidao. No wonder they searched for two days and did not find it. They were controlled by the little chick Amy.

Even the face of the bright saint became a little heavy. She also guessed that the Midi Super Shield would have the bottom card, but she didn't think the card was so perverted. Even if the corpse man holds the hole card, I'm afraid it can't be Amy's opponent.

Alas, this time the National African Bureau is hanging. From the perspective of the Holy Virgin, of course, I hope that the National African Affairs Bureau will get a perfect body.

"His Highness." The little chick Amy said with amusement, "You also saw that I am a powerful summoner. The summoner fights, can't keep me from fighting pets?"

As soon as the Lady of Light swept her eyes, she noticed the spiritual link between the two monsters and the little chick Amy. She said indifferently: “It is indeed your darling. Amy Buckle, I have checked your information. The best ability is invasion. Whether it is a computer or a brain, it is the range you are good at. But you Can you tell me, what is the difference between your mental invasion ability and mental control ability? Why can you control the two B + level mutant beasts? “

“For someone else to ask, I will definitely not reveal the secret.” Amy, the little chick, is very arrogant and proud, hey said, “Spiritual invasion is the use of mental power to directly invade the other party’s brain and tamper with the other party’s brain control As long as I succeed in hacking the other party ’s brain, I can control the other party without much effort. In fact, to control this type of B + monster, my limit can probably control four heads, but that is too laborious and easy to get out. Mistakes. Moreover, the gene chain of these monsters will soon break, and it ’s boring if I control more. “

Invade the brain?

Everyone shuddered, although it was known in the intelligence that Amy had this strange ability. But after seeing it on the scene, it was still terrifying.

The Bright Lady frowned straight: “But I remember your brain’s invading ability, which is very flawed. It’s easy to be countered when you meet someone with great mental strength. How can you have such a guts to control these two B + Monster? “

Amy also knows that this situation can’t be concealed. Rarely has his own powerful capital. He said proudly: “In fact, this kind of monster is very powerful, but in fact it is only one month since their gene mutation is now. .At the same time when various strengths are increased, things like wisdom increase slowly. That is to say, their intelligence is very low, and there is a huge amount of flesh ~ physical strength and mental strength. If it is a monster or human superpower who normally cultivates. Or, let alone B + level, I ca n’t even invade C level. Well, Her Majesty, the explanation is finished. “

Then his eyes glanced at the corpse man, and he hooked his fingers frantically and said, “Old guy, you were very happy that you scolded us just now. Haha, you haven’t been obediently coming to die.”

Waiting for the corpse commander, Wang Yan took the initiative to translate and said: “Senior corpse, that kid scolded you old guy and made you kneel to die.”

Everyone in the National African Affairs Bureau is Qi Qihanran again, Pharaoh, now that the fire is already strong enough, you should continue to provoke. Ha ha, it is ready to take that little chick Amy to the full rhythm.

For a time, everyone in the National African Bureau sympathized with the little chick Amy. Finally, with a hole card, you can act as a hero. Unexpectedly, he met the corpse man, and was still angered by the corpse man.

as predicted.

“桀~桀~桀~~~” A series of night-owling evil rampant laughter sounded.

The corpse man lifted his black robe, surrounded by the thick black gas, and walked out step by step carrying the coffin, laughing at the little chick Amy: “Boy, the old man will make you regret that your father and mother gave you this world. . “

“Boom!”

The inherited treasure of the mysterious corpse-the hidden coffin! Was hit \*\*\*\* the ground.

Buzz ~

A sound of rubbing of the metal coffin cover sounded, revealing the inside of the coffin mouth, dark and faint. An eerie black air filled out.

“Snapped!”

A giant zombie hand lay on the side of the coffin. In the eyes of everyone, a zombie wearing a black iron ghost mask climbed out of the coffin. It jumped to the ground, it was tall and mighty, and its body was strong and domineering. The muscles of the whole body swelled and burst, like pieces of silver steel.

The breath of Class B zombies spread out unscrupulously. This B-level zombie is the black iron tower that Wang Yan is very familiar with, and it is also the mortal puppet corpse forged by corpses. As early as eight or nine months ago, it was promoted to silver armor by the blood of Wang Yan. I haven't seen it for a long time now, its breath is huge and pure, and it is moving towards B + level.



The little chick Amy stunned, and immediately laughed in a strange way: “Old guy, look at you for a long time, and you made such a zombie that can’t even reach the B + level? We are also playing summons, gaps Why is it so big ... “

But what happened next was like pinching the baby chick Amy’s throat, causing him to shut his mouth honestly and his heart jumped wildly.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 364

Because the change in the hidden coffin continued, another cloud of black mist poured out, and a puppet zombie jumped out again. This one also wears a ghost mask, but its figure is very petite and sensitive. When jumping out, a gorgeous afterimage was plundered.

It holds two short swords, like an assassin, dancing two magnificent sword flowers. It was chilling and terrifying.

Assassin puppet corpse-Shadow Dance!

Its breath has also reached the B level, and has achieved the silver armor.

When Wang Yan was at the C level, he also fought against it. Shadow dance is very fast. When it was still a bronze armor, it burst out at a speed of more than 30 meters per second, which is called a human cheetah. Today, it’s faster again. I don’t know how many chips, and it’s normal to reach a speed of two hundred or tens of kilometers.

“Another zombie with a strength of class B?” At this time, the people on the other side of the Midi Super Shield were also dignified. This extraordinary and arrogant old monster still has some cards, summoning two B-level zombies in one breath, it does have arrogant capital.

Waiting for them to react, a zombie popped out of the hidden coffin.

This zombie was dressed up and dressed in a traditional kimono of Dongying, and was wearing a samurai sword of Dongying on his waist. It was a beautiful girl of Dongying Kendo. Although the zombies were dressed like this, it was ridiculous, but the silver armor scent that appeared on her body was not to be underestimated.

Wang Yan on the side almost spit out a bit of blood.

Is n't this Kendo zombie girl Mieko? It was actually sacrificed to the B-level silver armor level by the corpses. This old monster got so many benefits of his pure yang blood, and he was called every day by the stink boy. Haha ...

"Well?" Amy, the little chick, was not calm, staring at Mieko's eyes, the cute and beautiful Kendo girl looks like he was drooling. Full of envy and jealousy.

Everyone is playing summoning, why didn't he call such a beautiful girl zombie with such a good life?

Good fellow, three B-level zombies. This old monster is really not simple, I do n't know if there is any more?

Compared to those of the Super Shield Bureau who were not calm, the eyes of the light saint lightened slightly. For this dark sect of refining corpses and puppets, it stands to reason that the Saint of Light is not to be seen. But now, this corpse man bears the burden of victory and defeat. Naturally, the stronger the strength, the better.

Three B-level zombies against two B + -level monsters are barely a battle, but they still lose a lot. The bright lady looked at the hidden coffin and looked forward to another one.

Unexpectedly, to the surprise of Wang Yan and others, the hidden corpse closed. What about the golden armor?

Wang Yan and others looked at the corpse pathist faintly. This old monster wouldn't be mad at it. Use three B-level puppet corpses to pick two B + -level mutant monsters, right? Such strength is too reluctant.

Augustus and others from the Super Shield were relieved. Fortunately, there was no fourth B-class puppet corpse. Otherwise, it is not easy to say who wins and who loses in this battle. This old monster is really not easy, if Amy's hole card is a little worse, maybe she will overturn in the gutter.

"That, Brother Wang Yan." When he saw that there were only three B-class puppet corpses, the tight chick Amy's tense spirit also relaxed, and turned to ask the translator to say, "Can you tell the respectable old gentleman Say, transfer that cute girl to Kendo Zombie? I can pay any price. "His eyes were full of excitement, and the eyes staring at Mieko seemed to be eating her. Too.

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat. This is a duel. Brother, can you be serious? It seems that there are also a lot of wonderful flowers in the Midi Super Shield.

The expressions of those in the Super Shield were also stunned. What could it cost? In case the other party wants you to surrender! ! Also, can you not just call the enemy the big brother.

Regardless of Timid's reaction, Wang Yan turned around and translated, "The boy said, let you kneel and give Mikoko obediently to him, and he will spare your life."

"Jin Jie, want to move the old man's forbidden boy, boy, you are dead." The corpse man smiled angrily and waved with his hand, the Black Tower and Shadow Dance were killed. As for Mieko, she stayed in place.

Forbidden? sweat!

Wang Yan made up his own evil brain. It seems that the predecessor of Corpse Daoren is really an old monster with a story and a plot.

The little chick Amy saw the other person start his hands and whispered: "This old man is really unreasonable. If he doesn't sell, he doesn't sell, what is this so fierce?" The python killed it.

The summons of the two sides collided instantly.

The Black Tower is against the lizard dragon monster, and the shadow dance that is good at agility is against the mutant python.

It is a pity that there is a clear gap between the strengths of the two sides. It is too reluctant to play against one enemy and one opponent. As soon as the battle broke out, the two puppet corpses of the corpses fell.

“Oh!” Auguste, the golden lion sword, relaxed completely and embraced his hands calmly. “We won, even if the beautiful girl zombie joins the battle, it’s just dying ... No! Not good! Amy! Be careful!”

After all, Auguste was an A-level powerhouse, and when he noticed something was wrong, he opened his mouth suddenly and reminded him.

But it was still a step late.

A silent sword blast exploded behind Amy.

A series of gorgeous swords and awns are intertwined, like a blooming flower, which suddenly envelopes Amy. Poor Amy, she is good at spiritual invasion, and she doesn’t understand melee. The Kendo beautiful girl zombie is a master of Kendo, even if Wang Yan is facing him, it will take some effort.

“Hi!”

Jianmang cut dozens of sword marks on Amy’s body, each of which was an inch into the skin. The wound looked dangerous, but not fatal. But that kind of pain is like being late.

“Ah ~” Amy the little chick screamed. At this moment, he didn’t know what happened.

Behind him, Mieko dressed in an ancient sword sword showed his true body, kicked him to the ground with a foot, and the cold sword edge was already resting on Amy’s neck. As long as he dared to move, his head would be gone in an instant.

All things seem to happen in a flash. The battle has just begun, and the little chick Amy has already lost.

Both the Super Shield Bureau and the State-African Bureau looked at this scene in an incredible way. The difference is that the faces of everyone in the Midi Super Shield are very ugly. However,

the China National African Affairs Bureau and others were inexplicably surprised. Originally thought that the corpse Taoist would crush the opponent by the golden armor, but unexpectedly, the golden armor would not move, and crushed the opponent's bottom-line characters.

Wang Yan is also stunned. This trick is really familiar. At first, the old monster of the corpse Taoist has also used himself. The difference is that at that time, I saw through Mieko's avatar concealment technique. The little chick Amy was not so capable and lucky, and was directly delisted.

By this time, you can see the difference between mental invasion and mental control. Without Amy's command, the two imposing B + monsters stopped on the spot. In this regard, the Corpse Man will certainly not be polite. The Black Tower and Shadow Dance continue to attack, respectively exploding their heads and removing their B + -level crystal nuclei.

The deceased corpse man, with his hands on his shoulders, sneered proudly and said, "The old man who knows nothing about heaven and earth, the old man teaches you to learn to be good. The battle between summoners is the battle that really needs brains."

"This bureau of state and non-government bureaus wins." The light saint sighed in relief and immediately announced the result.

The golden lion sword Auguste's face was flushed, and his chest was exploded with anger, and the little chick Emi's \*\*\*\* was so arrogant that he was directly attacked by the other party to the headquarters. You know, for his hole card, Auguste actually took some effort.

I didn't expect a win-win situation, but because of the moment's carelessness caused such bad results.

"Senior corpse, hard work." Gao Mingyue said politely.

The corpse man carried the hidden coffin, led his three puppet corpses, and returned to his camp with arrogance, receiving a heroic reception. It is crucial that he win this round. Taking the lead in obtaining match points will give the National African Bureau a strategic depth.

More importantly, he did not use the golden armor to crush the other party, but used a trick. Now that this "crime" has succeeded, the proud young people of the other party's lungs are exploding. This will have a detrimental effect on their next fight.

If the Corpse Man is a hero, then the little chick Amy is out of luck. After undergoing a healing operation by the Holy Virgin, Amy stopped the blood, and was grabbed by the very angry Spider Queen, and began a tragic journey of being ravaged ~ torn.

“Good, good!” Auguste, the golden lion sword, suddenly laughed. Lingkong stood in midair and walked towards the battlefield step by step. Every time he took a step, his figure seemed to cross the void, seemingly not real, but seemingly virtual.

At the same time, his momentum is constantly rising, a majestic domineering enveloped the audience like a thick mountain. Under heavy pressure, everyone in the town felt extremely heavy, and his voice exploded like a thunderous thunder. “Congratulations to His Excellency Mingyue for taking the lead in winning the second game. I thank all the members of the State and African Affairs Bureau for inspiring the fight I have long been in Excited ~ Love. Come on, Your Excellency Mingyue, let me come and see the power of the Chinese Shushan Sword School. “

His voice was full of intense self-confidence.

The dilemma caused by the little chick Amy inspires August’s strongest fighting spirit. At this moment, he had put aside all scruples and asked for a vigorous battle.

Wang Yan felt his fierce fighting intentions, but also a burst of blood. Squinting his eyes, this golden lion sword Auguste is worthy of being the top leader in the young generation of the United States. In the face of difficulties, he is still able to overcome obstacles and face up.

Wang Yan’s heart was surging, his blood was surging, and he was extremely excited. This world is really wonderful, with heroes coming from all walks of life.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 365

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“This child is extraordinary, and the future is boundless.”

Even the corpse man on the side also said with emotion, “Now this world is very different from a hundred years ago. Not only is the technology strong, the consciousness of the strong, the horizon is far beyond our time. It is really good It is a pity that I was born eight or ninety years ago. “

“Senior corpse, you are raising others’ ambitions.” Zhang Weidao said slightly dissatisfiedly. “I see this August, but it is just pretending. In plain words, he is pretending to be. Force. To talk about the younger generation of masters, we also have the National African Bureau. Like Sister Gao and Boss Wang Yan, they will not be worse than him. “

“They are not bad, but you are very disgraced.” The corpse glared at him angrily. “Why is your father Zhang Tianshi, what a majestic character? I wanted to seal the world to destroy the demon. During the First World War, Zhang Tianshi worked together for nine days, and suppressed the number of demon soldiers and monsters. I still think of Zhang Tianshi ’s immortal posture as before. It is said that your qualifications and conditions are the best among the young Chinese generation. However, Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue are not as good as their achievements and fame. “

Zhang Weidao blushed without disproving, because the corpse man said something very reasonable. Tian Yi Dao is the most complete lineage of China’s Fu Lu, a father. Although his father Zhang Tianshi was just over a hundred years old, he rushed to the land fairy level a few decades ago.

If you want to have a family, you need resources.

In fact, according to his real strength, he has reached the B + level when he is only 23 years old, which is extraordinary. But in the task again and again, but always show no demeanor. If you think about it, there is indeed a problem.

“You, there is no heart for a strong man.” The corpse man said a bit, “Although my old man’s strength is not good, but after living for more than 100 years, the strong man has seen a lot. Any one is expected to impact the peak The powerful are all possessing a strong heart. They dare to face any challenge, the more desperate they are, the more they can stimulate their potential. Look at Wang Yan ’s stinky kid ’s eyes, staring at Austria Gust ’s expression is like looking at the little girl with pink water spirits. If it was n’t for the overall situation, he would have rushed to fight Auguste, even though it was a definite end, but he But there is no fear, only excitement. “

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan looked back desperately at the corpse man. Senior corpse, Senior corpse, can you avoid the feelings of the parties when you are always saying that someone will lose when you are behind?

However, the Corpse Man was right when he said that if not for the overall situation and Gao Mingyue, Wang Yan had already invited Auguste to battle. It doesn’t matter if you lose, at least you

can gain valuable experience. Perhaps there is such a first-line opportunity to realize the power of his own heavenly law.

What a pity, what a pity! This battle belongs to Gao Mingyue.

At this moment, Gao Mingyue Yurun had no expression on her beautiful face. However, her delicate body shivered slightly. This is not fear, but excitement. Auguste's powerful coercion and provocation seemed to arouse her warlike and victorious heart.

Despite the reasons for his outstanding background, Gao Mingyue can break into the rank of A rank at the age of 26, and is qualified to be one of the ten outstanding young people in the world. Isn't it a word of regional origin that can summarize everything?

In this process, she must have made efforts that others could not reach and understand.

"Hehe." Gao Mingyue was carrying it in one hand, and the women's sword was breathing in the air. She stepped on the void and slowly floated into the air like a nine-day mysterious girl.

The slender hand is like a virtual pagoda, and a flying sword of Xuchang's length emerges from the palm of her hand, and she floats three inches from her jade palm. The flying sword is crystal clear and white, exuding pure and natural light. She gleamed her jade fingers, and the mini-sword was long in the wind, turning into a sharp three-foot green front, with the sword head pointed at Auguste.

Her voice floated like a fairy sound, "This sword has invited the moon, and the Mengchen sword mound has been for hundreds of years. The oath was signed with her on that day, and this life will inevitably take her to soar above nine days, and cross the country and overseas. August, today I, Gao Mingyue, will complete the oath with your blood. "

As soon as Gao Mingyue's words fell, Invited Yuejian shuddered violently, and "buzzed" like a dragon chant, bursting out a strong fighting intention. The sword has spirit, and the Yueyue sword is the best person who can communicate with the owner. It seemed to feel Gao Mingyue's passionate fighting intent and was inexplicably excited.

"Okay, okay!" Auguste's long blond hair fluttered in the high-altitude wind, like a golden lion with a mane. After he said twice, he slowly withdrew the alloy sword behind him. He held the sword in one hand and stroked the sword gently with the other hand. His voice was loud, "My sword has a short history of only three years. The alloy sword forged by modern advanced technology is used. It



weighs 200 kilograms. One of the main materials is the famous vibration gold. It has indestructible characteristics. I want to see it today. It 's your Huaxia hundreds of years ago. The forging craftsmanship is very strong, or the forging craftsmanship of the modern rice country is strong. Gao Mingyue, take my sword first! See if you have the qualifications, and join me in the world's top ten outstanding youth! “

As soon as August's words fell, he moved.

With a grudge, a dazzling golden light erupted from his body. The whole person is suspended in the air, shining brightly, like a golden sun. His figure swayed, pulling up the long golden flame tail and galloping toward Gao Mingyue like a shooting star. The alloy sword is in his hands, as if he has life, and the sword is split from top to bottom.

Under the blessing of golden grudge, the power of the alloy sword was brought to the extreme. A giant sword awn with a length of more than ten meters bloomed, and even the pliable space was cut with a black mark under this sword.

Break the void with a sword!

Obviously, this is not possible for every A-level superpower. The void is cut open, which represents the power of that sword, which has reached the point of transcendence.

And his sword is more terrible than Gao Mingyue's stunning sword during the national war last year. The torn void is like a erected, demon eye that can swallow people.

“A strong sword!”

Wang Yan's pupils tightened slightly, and he clearly felt the overbearing might of Auguste's sword. I am afraid that even if he tried his best, he would barely block the sword, and he would definitely be hurt. .

Sure enough, Class A is Class A. Between the B level, there is a sky. This sky is really difficult to cross.

In the distance, FBG's black commander was shocked and full of envy. Is this grade A? What a powerful life magnetic field, what a powerful sword move! It is impossible for them to break

through to the A level because of the disorder of the gene chain because of the mutation of the genetic virus like them.

The “perfect body” that is expected to save them has already fallen into the hands of the China National African Affairs Bureau and the Midi Super Shield Bureau, and has also become their bargaining chip.

It’s just that regardless of the National African Bureau or the Super Shield Bureau, they didn’t take their enhanced special team into consideration. The two of them competed for the attribution of the “perfect body”, and did not even ask the opinion of the FBG reinforced special team. The two sides coincided, and ignored them directly.

“Damn it.” The black commander’s eyes were sullen, and his heart was extremely depressed. Sure enough, do those normal superpowers regard their reinforcements as another species?

Not to mention the reaction of others to Auguste’s sword.

Gao Mingyue, who was the first to bear the brunt, showed an excited light in his eyes. Among the younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau, there are many potentials, but none of them can match her for the time being. And this August, now only 29 years old, has been promoted to A-level for three years, is definitely the world’s top genius. It is a rare opportunity to have a chance to win against such a top genius.

Her eyes were firm and she pinched the sword.

Inviting Yuejian to whisper, turning into a bright white rainbow, and Xiao Xiao greeted her. It shines in mid-air, and the rune refining in the sword body is urged to the extreme. It transforms into a seven- or eight-meter-long sword-shaped phantom, cutting off Augustus with great momentum.

Although it is a sword-shaped phantom, it is as solid as it is dense in appearance.

“clang!”

The golden alloy sword mansions and the invited moon swords fought together, and a golden iron symphony like the knocking of the heavenly bell swayed in all directions in the sky. The energy of the golden sword burst and the broken sword-shaped phantom are intertwined with each other to

form a “shrapnel” in this burst shock wave. After a full burst of more than 100 meters, the smoke disappears into the air. Some of the “shrapnel” splashed on the ground bombarded holes.

The members of the National African Bureau and the Super Shield Bureau were stunned and shocked. The shock of the shock alone caused the ears of the trembling person to swell and the blood in his body surging. I am afraid that the power of a full blow can withstand a small missile.

Even Wang Yan has to admit that A-level is A-level, the strength of this world difference is difficult to surpass. Four or five B-level side by side, it is difficult to have a chance to win. When he was still a C-class, he dared to compete with the A-class golden armor, which was also a kind of ignorance and fearless, and he was young and frantic. If it weren't for the golden armor to mature at that time, and secretly show mercy, he would have died ten million times.

Yu Jin dissipated!

The chopped space healed by itself, and the air turbulence restored calm.

Auguste tweeted with a blond hair and said aloud, “Okay, okay! Gao Mingyue, you really qualify to fight me and come again!” He turned into a meteor and killed Gao Mingyue again.

And Gao Mingyue is also pretty and calm, with her fingers pinching her fingers and manipulating Yueyue Feijian to face her.

The two men fought in a dark battle.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 366

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A-level strong shot, naturally different from B-level.

Their combat radius and residual destructive power are far more than B-level superpowers. The two sides hit from the sky to the ground, and then from the ground to the sky. The space was constantly torn and shattered. Even when the torn space has not healed, it adds to the injury.

On the ground, long and deep ravines were cut out, or craters that looked like craters.

There are turbulent surges in the air, and high-energy particles are flooded and scattered in the air. They collide and disappear, forming countless radiation fluctuations. In this environment, ordinary electronic products will quickly burn out.

The two have been fighting for five minutes, and they still haven't been able to make the difference.

Under the strong outbreak of both sides, in just five minutes, grudge or true energy, and physical exertion are very huge. It's just that the sweat was evaporated when it was just discharged from the body.

Auguste's face was pale, and there was a sword wound on his shoulder. If he had restrained the blood vessels by the air pressure of the bucket, blood would have spouted out.

But Gao Mingyue was also uncomfortable. Her hair was a little messy. Her heroic sword costume had cracked and there was a trace of blood hanging from her mouth. Obviously, she suffered internal injuries from time to time. I have to admit that she still needs to be slightly better than August in terms of cultivation.

However, the last owner she won over Yueyuejian was an S-class strongman, and her weaponry was strong enough. Moreover, Feijian can be controlled remotely and has a strong tactics, which makes her occupy a little cheap.

At this point in the battle, it is not easy to say who will win and who will win the fight.

“Two!”

The bright saint who served as the referee, the light wing behind her flicked lightly, caught between the two, and waved freely, supporting a light barrier. The words said indifferently, “The strength of the two is extraordinary, according to me, it is not as good as a tie.”

“Draw a tie?” August waved his alloy sword and frowned. “I admit the strength of Your Excellency Ming Yue. After the battle, the two sides will win only 50 or 50. However, the National African Bureau has already won two games, the third. Even if we win the game, the two sides are just a tie.”

“If Lord August does not mind, we can continue to fight.” Gao Mingyuexian said with a cold expression in his hand holding the Moon Sword, “but then I am afraid there is no way to control the power, if Lord August You have something long and short, don’t blame me.”

August raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer: “My Excellency Ming Yue, this is what I want to say.”

The two eyes looked at each other, and a strong fighting intention bloomed.

“Okay, don’t argue anymore.” The Bright Maiden persuaded, “The fighting power of the two sides is almost the same, and then fight, I’m afraid it will be a real death. Both are young talents who are famous in the world, and the future is infinite. . In the event of irreparable damage, no one can afford it. August, if you win the next game, the two sides can pick out a player who has already played and fight, in short, who wins the third Even if the game wins this game.”

Although August was unwilling in his heart, he was very clear in his heart. What’s more, if you lose yourself, there is no chance.

“Okay!” Auguste nodded and said, “I have confidence in our thunderstorm girl.” My heart was secret, as long as the thunderstorm girl could win the next battle. You can send the Queen of Spiders again. His confidence in the Queen of Spiders is very strong. Although the corpse man is very strong, the Queen of Spiders is not vegetarian.

Gao Mingyue pondered for a while, but also agreed.

She knows very well that if this game is calculated according to a draw, then the Afro-Asian Bureau is already scheduled to win in advance. Not to mention that the predecessor’s secret bottom card gold armor will be there, even if Wang Yan is on, it is also the spider queen who does not fear each other.

Gao Mingyue is well aware of Wang Yan’s strength. Even if her opponent Wang Yan wants to win without paying a price, it is impossible.

Driven by the secret of the Bright Lady, Auguste expected to have jumped into a pit. If he knew Wang Yan's true strength, if he knew that the wretched corpse Taoist still had a gold armored corpse, he would not agree to a draw if he was killed, and he would definitely fight Gao Mingyue to the end.

Next, Gao Mingyue and August fell into their respective camps.

The National African Bureau squad celebrated her like a hero returning home, and bursts of cheers broke out. Wang Yan also laughed and laughed and said: "The high captain is mighty. He was obviously promoted to A-level two years later than August, but he was able to draw a tie with him.

"Wang Yan, don't brag about me." Gao Mingyue waved his hand and said, "August is very powerful. I just relied on the advantage of flying sword tactics to barely draw with him."

"Sister Gao, please take your brother's knee." Zhang Weidao bowed his knees pretending to be, "Since then, Sister Gao, you are my goddess."

"despair!"

Gao Mingyue flicked his hand and praised him with a chestnut. He was in a very good mood and rolled his eyes. "First, I dare to call me Sister Gao again, and I turned my face. Second, if you were caught by mistake, Why should I be so desperate? Well, after going back this time, I will definitely suggest to Zhang Tianshi personally, let him teach you a lesson. "

"Isn't it?" Zhang Weidao was dumbfounded and said with a cry in his face, "Sister Gao, I'm wrong. Wouldn't it be wrong? Sister Gao please give me some good words for me in front of the old fashioned. Too bad, I also have to say that I was invincible and caught by mistake. "

"It depends on your next performance." Gao Mingyue slightly smiled at the corner of his mouth. The battle just now not only achieved a draw. And in that battle, she felt that she had gained a lot, and digesting her combat experience had great benefits for her combat effectiveness.

"Performance?" Zhang Weidao rolled his eyes and said to Wang Yan with a smile, "Brother Wang Yan, the buddy's happiness for the rest of his life is all pointing at you. As long as you go and make my sister Gao happy, I Pick three of your Fu Lues. "

When Wang Yan hadn't had time to speak yet, Gao Mingyue's pretty face turned slightly red, staring at Xing Pu, and said, "Zhang Weidao, I let you behave well, what do you do with Wang Yan?"

"Oh, Sister Gao. Now this society is not as good as the old one. If you are in love, just talk about it, so what does cover-up cover-up do? Even sending love in the circle of friends is commonplace." Zhang Weidao said with a smile on his face. "Do n't think I do n't know, you have already been married to Wang Yan, even the Wenshan Flying Sword cheats of the Shushan Sword School have been given to him. Also, this time you have specially brought Wang Yan to join the mission, How obvious this is, I'm all sitting and waiting for a drink. "

Gao Mingyue's pretty face burst into shame and panic, angrily said: "Zhang Weidao, don't talk nonsense, spread rumors."

"Okay, okay, just when I was spreading rumors." Zhang Weidao turned his face to his chest, and turned to smile, "But I also have a word to say. Sister Mingyue, you must fight for your own happiness." That 's okay. Comrade Lao Wang is so good, I do n't know how many big girls and daughter-in-laws are thinking about it. You have to slow down, the cooked duck will fly away. "

In terms of the state of mind, the State Administration of African Affairs is relaxed and laughs at each other, as if winning.

On the other hand, the atmosphere of the Midi Super Shield was much heavier.

Captain Auguste had only a draw in the steady win. This made the already serious situation worse at once. In the next two sentences, as long as there is an accident in one round, it means that they have been defeated this time.

As for rogues who do not admit their accounts, these people from the Super Shield Bureau still can't do it. Although the perfect body is very important, it is not as important as the reputation of the Super Shield. Especially in a gambling game arbitrated by the Lady of Light, it is even less likely to fall into disregard.

"Everyone don't have a face that we lost." Auguste took the captain's decision at a critical moment and said solemnly, "First of all, I have to admit that it was my calculation that made our team face. This is an unfavorable situation. But since the situation is already the same, we must work hard. Thunderstorm girl, your opponent is the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou. Your strength is almost the same, the victory is about five or five. You want to win, you It must be spelled out. "

“Yes, as long as the thunderstorm girl wins this game.” Queen Spider said confidently, “I will deal with the old man, probably 70% sure. Although the three-headed B-level zombies are very powerful, but my big move ability is just right. Restrain each other. “

The thunderstorm girl was filled with crackling currents, and her face solemnly said: “Okay, I fight!”

Then her body exploded and thundered into the battlefield like a thunder. Her hair stood high and her body was covered with silvery white plasma. Majestically declared war to Yuan Rourou: “It is our turn to the highly toxic widow.”

“Giggle ~ Thunderstorm girl, since you want to die as soon as possible, your grandma will fulfill you.” The poisonous widow Yuan Rourou smiled charmingly and flew into the battlefield. The green skirt fluttered in the wind, which was really good-looking. .

Purely speaking, Yuan Rourou is far more powerful than a thunderstorm girl. Her figure was exquisite, her eyes were like peach blossoms, her skin was like curdled fat, and there were an inexplicable variety of styles between her brows.

She fell in front of the thunderstorm girl, the surface seemed to be like a wave of spring, but in fact, she felt a stubborn desire in her heart to win this game. Her background and her experience made her hide her true self.

If she loses in such a key contest, what is the point of living in this world?

Her spring eyes were rippling in the microwave, and she threw a wink at the thunderstorm girl: “Dare you make your hair look uglier? Also, your fingers are so dark, with pink inlaid Lingbu Ling rhinestone manicure really How is it? I ’m really anxious about your taste? “

During the talk, she also raised her nails. As expected, the jade fingertips, which are tender and green like green onion, are awesomely pink inlaid blingling rhinestones. Under the contrast of the beauty of the two sides, the gap cannot be counted.

Everyone in the audience was fainted. Did you come to fight, or did you compare to nail art?



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## The Domestic Hero - Chapter 367

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Wang Yan also fainted slightly. Sister Yuan, do you dare to be more serious? Although it is said that the outcome of this battle has nothing to do with the overall situation, it cannot be turned into a dressing-up and beauty seminar.

But to be honest, the color of the thunderstorm girl's nails was indeed not good. Wang Yan couldn't help thinking which color should be selected? Suddenly, Wang Yan shook his head violently, wondering what he wanted to do? Uh, the way of thinking is unconsciously

, Was even biased by Yuan Rourou.

Tactics, this should be Yuan Rourou's tactics! It's not that she really wants to discuss nail art with the enemy, Wang Yan can only comfort herself in this way.

I have to admit that the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou's provocation is still meaningful. The thunderstorm was so trembling that she was black, and she was darker, her eyes glared. I grabbed it, and in the surging current, a lightning spear was raised, and my teeth were angry

Say: "Poison Widow, do you dare to humiliate me? What color of nail art do I paint, what matters to you."

"Thunderstorm girl, don't miss the other party's provocation." Auguste was anxious and said directly, "Take a deep breath and calm down to focus on fighting." Nor can he allow him to be in a hurry. The winning percentage is about 50% each.

The thunderstorm girl's temper is already very hot. Once the temper breaks out in this battle, although there may be an improvement in combat effectiveness, it is easier to be led by the enemy.

I can't lose this game!

“August, you interfere with fair heads-up and warn you once.” As a notary, the bright lady stared at him sharply. “You dare to violate the rules again and directly judge you to lose.” Fair head-on, Others naturally cannot point or remind. otherwise

Where is there any fairness at all?

But August’s adventure paid off.

The thunderstorm girl knew that this battle was important, so she didn’t rush to start the battle, suppressed the temper that was about to erupt, and took a few deep breaths. This gradually stabilized her emotions.

“Yo!” Yuan Rourou, the poisonous widow, suddenly covered her mouth and stared at the thunderstorm girl’s finger in surprise. “It’s so strange, why is your nail missing one?”

At this time, the Mi Di Chao Shield is completely speechless, can it fight well? Manicure has been provoked once, even if you want to provoke the anger of a thunderstorm girl, can’t you change the way?

I thought so, but everyone couldn’t help but looked instinctively at the thunderstorm manicure.

After the evolution of superpowers, static vision and dynamic vision are far beyond human comparison. It doesn’t matter if it doesn’t matter, the problem is discovered at a glance. It’s really weird. The thunderstorm girl’s right hand holding the lightning spear, the \*\*\*\* did not do nail art, and the nails

It was very clean.

Auguste is a perfectionist, always feeling awkward and strange in his heart, frowning.

“Fuck, poison widow, I’m going to kill you.” The black face of the thunderstorm girl suddenly blushed and growled angrily. But the hand holding the lightning spear shrank back instinctively. For a time, the spear of lightning bound by her electromagnetic force field turned into

Plasma plasma quickly annihilated in the air.

“Cough ~~” The poisonous widow Yuan Rourou laughed rampantly with her mouth covered. “Thunderstorm girl sister, our Chinese country has an old saying called food color. It’s nothing, nothing, nothing shameful. But you are not Widow, a pretty young girl, also

It is appropriate to find a boyfriend as soon as possible. “

Everyone didn’t think about it in the first place, but after such a reminder from Yuan Rourou, most people responded.

After stunned for a few seconds, Zhang Weidao laughed innocently, lying on the floor and pounding his chest and said: “Sister Yuan, I really convinced you that all these details have been observed by you. Please accept the younger brother Of the five bodies. “

Wang Yan also understood, and secretly chuckled. The battle between women and women is really easy to surprise. A good battle, this has not yet begun, it has evolved into tearing ...

The people on the other side of the Midi Super Shield also reacted. Smirk, but couldn’t laugh. Anyway, thunderstorm girl is her own. How can you laugh out loud when humiliated by the enemy on the battlefield?

The golden lion sword Auguste held a fire in his chest. Yuan Rourou, the poisonous widow, was extremely cunning. She saw that the thunderstorm girl’s personality was more irritable, and she deliberately continued to provoke, leaving the thunderstorm girl’s emotions out of control. As soon as people get out of control,

It is easy to make mistakes. If you make a mistake, you will lose the match.

According to his estimates, the original probability of winning and losing between the two sides was probably between five and five. However, after Yuan Rourou used some tactics, the thunderstorm girl’s winning rate dropped to less than 40%.

But after the warning of the Bright Lady, Auguste dared not remind him. It’s better to achieve 40% than 40%, it’s better than losing directly than fighting.

Only Gao Mingyue was slightly surprised, and it seemed that he hadn't responded yet. Isn't it just one finger that didn't make nails, did everyone behave so exaggerated? What does this have to do with finding a boyfriend? Although she is a woman, she has no interest in nail art

interest.

The enemy's taunts, the expressions of teammates, and the more than one hundred remaining FBG strengthening people's gazes all made the thunderstorm girl fall into a state of collapse. She was shy and emotional, and her emotions were very excited. The plasma around her kept surging, crackling, and arcing.

Constantly one after another.

Looking at Yuan Rourou's gaze, it was full of ferociousness, and wished to shatter her tens of thousands of corpses. With a flick of both hands, a current bound by the force field was drawn between the palms, and instantly turned into a spear of lightning, throwing hard at Yuan Rourou.

"Hi!"

The scattered charged particles and the air violently rubbed, shining a bright light.

At this instant, the thunderstorm girl seems to be transformed into a female version of Zeus, majestic and domineering. The speed of the lightning spear was so fast that it almost burst into Yuan Rourou in the blink of an eye.

The smile on Yuan Rou Rou Qiao's face was slightly converged, her feet lightly, her green skirt curled up and flew backwards.

boom!

The spear of lightning pierced her feet, and the plasma enveloped the shock wave, bursting away in all directions. Within a few tens of meters, there were violent plasma storms everywhere. What volcanic rocks, fruit trees, all were crushed to pieces in the plasma storm.

The thunderstorm girl's attack, the visual impact is very strong. Yuan Rourou escaped a lightning spear, but the second one followed. Holes were constantly being bombarded on the ground, like rockets exploding.

Seeing thunderstorm female power, the people of Midi Super Shield finally breathed a sigh of relief. In terms of pure attack power, the thunderstorm girl's destructive power is very powerful. Once let her launch a stormy offensive, even August, will feel a big head.

"Hehe ~" But Yuan Rourou was not weak, she waved her sleeves and popped a fist-sized green sphere.

The flying speed of the green ball and the spear of lightning are like the difference between the earth and the cloud, so it is so slow to fly to the thunderstorm girl. But it was such a slow sphere with a light green mist, but forced the thunderstorm girl to shift her position, violently stalking, and avoiding horizontally.

When the thunderstorm female feet landed, I just wanted to throw a lightning spear again. But suddenly found that the green ball turned a corner in the air, and forced her again. Not only that, but Yuan Rourou's mouth was covered with a smile, and the sleeves of her green skirt wobbled.

Green \*\*\*\* one after another flew out one after another.

After a few seconds, seven or eight green \*\*\*\* flew in the air. Their speed is not fast, which is a dozen or twenty meters per second. At this speed, for the B-level superpowers, it is like a turtle crawling. But as soon as the number increased, the power became apparent.

They are like moving mines, constantly restricting the range of action of the thunderstorm girl. She is not like Rock Johnson, she has a thick rock armor.

"Damn! Can't go on like this anymore."

The thunderstorm girl was very emotional, and she was straightforward and irritable. She felt that Yuan Rourou was a mean and shameless slut. There was anger in his heart, and he shot it with a palm of his hand. I saw an arc fly out and hit a green ball.

In an instant, the green ball exploded and sputtered a green mist of toxins. The highly toxic spread like a shock wave outwards. In an instant, it spread over a tens of meters.

The green poisonous mist is extremely erosive, and the trees and flowers withered in a short time to become coke. Even the dirt and rocks rose into darkness under the corrosive force. Not only that, Poison Fog collided with other green \*\*\*\* and formed a chain reaction.

Pieces of green \*\*\*\* kept bursting, forming a series of highly toxic clouds. Within a few hundred meters, all organisms were killed, even microbes could not escape. The thunderstorm girl who was too late to dodge was also shrouded in overwhelming poison mist

Inside.

“not good!”

The thunderstorm girl’s face changed a lot, and a lightning storm was instantly released. With the instantaneous blast of electrons, the poison cloud was dispersed and a vacuum zone was formed. At the same time, she continuously released the electromagnetic force field, forcibly binding the charged particles around her

, Forming a continuous electromagnetic force field barrier, blocking the poisonous mist.

The electromagnetic force field barrier is translucent and flashes, and when it collides with the poisonous fog, it constantly produces a dazzling and visible arc light.

Everyone in the Midi Super Shield had a slightly changed complexion. Although the thunderstorm girl temporarily blocked the poisonous mist, but the energy required to maintain the electromagnetic force field is very huge. The other’s highly toxic widow only needs to consume slowly, and it will not take long to consume energy.

Violent girl.

I am afraid that this battle will be more and more fierce.

However, when everyone thought that the thunderstorm girl had lost, she broke out strongly. As she is at the center, a circle of electromagnetic waves and charged particles continuously explodes outwards. Wherever he passed, the poisonous fog was like snow meeting the blazing sun, and the smoke disappeared. At this moment

The thunderstorm girl was like the sun in the sky, and a fierce solar wind erupted, declaring her sovereign existence to the solar system.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 368

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“Poison widow, I said.” Under the support of the huge electromagnetic field, the thunderstorm girl even suspended like the class A strongman, and countless currents swept violently in all directions like a fire tree. Plasma plasma is like a dragon roaming wildly through the shuttle, and the space of a few hundred meters is filled with awesome charged particles.

In the next moment, the thunderstorm girl approached Yuan Rourou, her hair erected completely in an explosion. In the hands folded in front of the chest, a spherical lightning was bound by the electromagnetic force field, and her eyes were full of anger, “I will kill you.”

The globular lightning that bound her hands was filled with a devastating breath. The thunderstorm girl in extreme anger continuously injects energy into the lightning ball.

“not good!”

August’s face changed, and the thunderstorm girl was crazy.

The reason why the thunderstorm girl is called the thunderstorm girl is not only because she is an electric power. Her character is usually more irritable, but once she gets out of control, she will be like a thunderstorm in nature, destroying everything crazy and unscrupulous.

Thunderstorm girl in a crazy state, even his golden lion sword Auguste had to retreat Sanshe, unwilling to face her.

What worries August is that once Yuan Rourou is killed by a thunderstorm, the China National African Bureau squad may retaliate wildly. At that time, the two sides will not have a big war, and the war is likely to spread between the China National African Bureau and the Midi Super Shield Bureau.

“Sister Yuan, surrender quickly.” Wang Yan also saw something was wrong. The thunderstorm lightning ball between the thunderstorm female palms, the breath of electric energy bred was too overbearing, giving him a sense of danger and heart palpitations. .

surrender? Yuan Rourou’s mouth showed a weird smile, and giggled gleefully, saying, “The only thing that can make me surrender is the big and handsome boy like Wang Yan. You are an ugly woman who has to keep a finger on her nail , Also worthy of riding on my Yuan Rourou !? “

Under the attack of violent plasma and charged particles, her hair was raised high, and her skirt was constantly floating in the air. She threw her sleeves and threw a thick green fog to fight the raging plasma flow and high-energy charged particle wind everywhere.

She was like a small sampan in a violent wind and rain, facing the wind and waves, extremely dangerous.

Wang Yan fainted, Sister Yuan, Sister Yuan. What time is it, and still eating my tofu?

“We surrendered in this game!” Gao Mingyue was very sensible. Even if he knew that this game was lost, the National African Affairs Bureau would have won, and he didn’t need Yuan Rourou to fight hard.

“I said, I don’t surrender.” Yuan Rourou’s charming and young woman’s face next door showed unprecedented firmness, pinching with two fingers, and a thick fog continued to respond. Her eyes were filled with perseverance, “Even if I die, I will die vigorously.”

“Give me death!” The thunderstorm girl hugged the moon in her hands, throwing the thunderstorm ball out.

It was like a meteor, tearing open the air and pulling the long flame tail towards Yuan Rourou. High-energy particles continue to dissipate outward, and the plasma bound by the electromagnetic force field is as dense as a slurry.



Once exploded, it will inevitably form an extremely strong explosion.

However, as soon as the thunderstorm girl shot, she seemed to be hit by something. Suddenly, there was a terrible cry, falling from the suspended state.

Halfway through the thunderstorm, he lost control. The outer surface of the electromagnetic force field is unstable momentarily, and the plasma plasma inside is compressed to the extreme to squeeze the electromagnetic force field and explode.

At that moment, it was like a “small sun” exploded in supernova, countless electromagnetic waves and plasma plasma were blooming, and arbitrarily released damaging energy.

At the very center of the explosion, the space known for its tenacity was crushed in a flash. In the middle, a black hole a few meters in diameter suddenly appeared.

Of course, this is not the kind of “black hole” that has a very high quality. If the legendary black hole has a pea-sized horizon, the overall quality is almost equivalent to that of the earth. The ultimate killer in that universe is not discussed now.

The “black hole” formed after the thunderstorm ball exploded was obviously the “space hole” formed after the space wall was shattered. In the eyes of ancient people, this situation is equivalent to “poke the sky into a hole”.

As we all know, space has extremely strong toughness, as long as it has mass and energy, it can twist it and break it. But once the external force of mass and energy disappears, it will heal itself and recover.

But the greater the distortion and the greater the fragmentation, the slower the recovery and healing speed.

Before the golden lion sword Auguste cut, it also cut a space crack, the narrow and long space crack was maintained for only a few seconds.

But the “space hole” exploded by the thunderstorm girl this time, because it was “large in diameter”, so it lasted for a full second before disappearing on its own.

But in just one second, Wang Yan, who flew to rescue Yuan Rourou, seemed to catch something wrong. Of course, his original intention was to save Yuan Rourou in the past.

His bat king's wings fluttered violently and flew to Yuan Rourou's body. The left hand fire unicorn arm braced a flame shield to help her resist the violent plasma plasma. When those plasmas slammed into Wang Yan's flame shield like tide and burst into brilliant fireworks like special effects.

Wang Yan gave a glimpse of something in the "space hole", which seemed to be a ghost image, a ghost image of a black cliff. Before the "space caves" healed by themselves, Wang Yan could clearly capture the rugged sharp stone pillars.

This is impossible!

Instinctively, Wang Yan negated what he saw, thinking that he might have hallucinations and misreading things. Just under his slight distraction, the violent plasma flow flew him out, and the internal organs seemed to be crushed and churned.

"puff!"

The flame shield on Wang Yan's left wrist broke, and the man rolled in mid-air. Fortunately, there was only one wave of plasma flow, and Wang Yan did not need to worry about the next blow. He was caught in a pair of soft arms when he was tumbling in midair, and he was hugged in his arms.

A slight fragrance flew into his nose, and at the same time, Yuan Rourou's smirk reached his ears: "Giggle ~ Handsome Wang, you are desperate to save me like this, is it because I like the body of my widow Yuan? Rest assured, people are so moved now. I wish I could promise you immediately, and I must stay in the room to wait for me tonight. "

Others are Wenxiang soft hugs.

Wang Yan was embraced by Yuan Rourou and Wen Xiang, and his posture was very shy. The most important thing is that Yuan Rourou also shamelessly touched his chest muscles, and ate up the tofu of small fresh meat in an open fire.

Wang Yan's old blood almost spewed out. Sister Yuan, thank you for moving. However, I am moved, please trouble your claws. Also, thank you so much for your consent, I will never stay in the room tonight.

Just kidding, wouldn't it be that the sheep got into the tiger's mouth and was eaten clean by her poisonous widow and her bones every minute?

When Wang Yan and the poisonous widow were not ashamed or ashamed, the thunderstorm girl over there also fell down from the sky. Captain August Fei went to hug her, but his face immediately changed: "Hey, poisoned? When was the poison?"

Auguste's words drew everyone's attention.

I saw that the thunderstorm girl's original brown face was covered with black lines like a cobweb, and the poison was constantly raging in her body, wandering back and forth like living creatures. Obviously, the thunderstorm girl just half of the big move just now, and fell from the air, it should be inseparable from this highly toxic.

"Giggle ~" The poisonous widow Yuan Rourou hugged Wang Yan and laughed loudly, "August, do you think the old lady is so naive as an eighteen-year-old girl? If there is no certainty of winning, the old lady staying in the battlefield to find a way to die? Giggle ~ The old lady had quietly poisoned her invisible when she started her anger. It was just the process of the invisible poison in order to maintain concealment. It's warmer and slower. But the faster the power erupts, the faster the toxin attacks. "

The people on the side of Midi Chaodun changed their faces. The highly toxic widow is so powerful and scheming. It turned out that when she started, she just deliberately aroused the thunderstorm girl's anger, but did not expect that at that time, she had been secretly poisoned.

The most important thing is that no one in the audience noticed it in advance.

This shows how terrible this hidden invisible poison is. In other words, everyone underestimated the horror of this highly toxic widow. Perhaps, her combat power was weak in the fair heads-up.

However, if she were assassinated without any restrictions, her role would be terrible. Once she was stared at secretly, even the A-class strong had to live in fear and trembling, unable to guard against it, and not panic all day long.

“It turns out that everything is already in your calculations.” Wang Yan said helplessly, “Uh, it seems that I am in trouble.”

“How can I say this?” Yuan Rourou, a poisonous widow, looked at Wang Yan charmingly. “I thought I could hold her for a long time, and when it was her poison, her thunderstorm’s explosive power was also beyond her My prediction. Handsome Wang, people are really touched. My heart beats very fast when you touch it. “

While she was talking, she took Wang Yan’s hand and touched her “heart”.

Wang Yan drops a cold sweat, this posture, where is it to let yourself touch her heart? But then again, she really can use four words to describe-very big!

Wang Yan is also a man, and a man who has been abstinent for a long time. For a time, his willpower was weak. There are two options before him. Is it pushing the boat down the river or is it pushing the boat down the river?

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 369

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In fact, before Wang Yan made a decision, Gao Mingyue’s reproach came from the side: “Wang Yan, Yuan Rourou, when are you two going to hug? Under the large public, it really hurts the country.”

Gao Mingyue didn’t even know himself, why he was filled with various unpleasant emotions when he saw them hugging each other. Instinctively and subconsciously, the face straightened and scolded.

That Yuan Rourou, so shameless, grabbed Wang Yan’s hand and went there. They are all women too. How can her skin be so thick? What makes her angry the most is that Wang Yan even put on an abominable look that was half-pushing and half-pressing, and she looked very enjoyable.

Wang Yan was arrested, smiled, and quickly withdrew his hand. But then again, the poisonous widow Yuan Rourou cast aside her temperament, and it really looked like a mature watery, thin and juicy peach.

Of course, perhaps the tantalizing peach contained highly toxic substances.

But Yuan Rourou sneered indifferently: “Gao Mingyue, don’t put on a majestic look. The old lady is a widow, and seduce a man is a matter of righteousness. We are not married, the woman is not married, and the fire is dry Can you control it? If you want to intervene, then come together. “

Wang Yan heard sweat from his temples, which was also sharp. What is righteousness? What is dry firewood! ? Also, what does it mean to come together? Wang Yan was a bit embarrassed, and his face was hot.

“You ...” Although Gao Mingyue was only two or three years younger than Yuan Rourou, he was still a woman with no love experience. Fighting against the venomous widow, Yuan Rourou, in the matter of men and women is pure abuse.

Her body shivered with anger, her cheeks reddish, but she couldn’t catch it.

Wang Yan hurriedly broke free and said with a smile: “Don’t be angry, Captain Gao, Sister Yuan is just playing around. Everyone is an adult, amused with each other, and it’s okay to just joke.”

After a word of comfort, Wang Yan hurriedly changed the subject and said: “Yes, I just saw that there is a cliff in the space cave.”

“It’s impossible!” Gao Mingyue was obviously attracted and sternly retorted, “According to the theory of modern physics, the observable matter in our universe only accounts for less than 5%. The remaining percentage Ninety-five is composed of dark matter and dark energy. The space we are in now, apart from the dimension of the time axis, can be called three-dimensional space. What we call a sword to break the void is actually to break the three-dimensional space. Space wall. The black voids you see through the gaps in space are not black voids in the sense. They are huge dark energy, dark matter sea. Your education is relatively low, and I and you will popularize common sense. “

Wang Yan’s face is stagnant, your education is low, your sister, my Wang Yan is an undergraduate anyway, okay? Besides, in the past six months, in addition to cultivation and life, I often learn a lot

of knowledge. After comprehensive evolution, Wang Yan's memory and comprehension abilities are far more than they were at the beginning, and it feels very easy to learn.

Even the English that had just passed Level 4 was easily mastered. Now there is basically no barrier to communicate with people in English.

Wang Yan rolled his eyes angrily: "I know what you said, and I also know that dark energy and dark matter are neither luminous nor reflective, so our eyes can't see them, they just feel like it's dark. If you use Sensing the 'dark void' mentally, you can feel the dense dark energy and dark matter. So I saw a phantom shadow on a cliff, I'm curious, it is a cliff formed by dark matter Phantom ghost image?"

"This is impossible. In the endless sea of dark energy, even if there are photons, they will quickly annihilate." Gao Mingyue responded instantaneously, "even if the dark matter distorts itself into the shape of a cliff, because it does not emit photons, It does not reflect photons, so our eyes can't see its image. "After a pause, she added," Even if the mass of dark matter distorts itself into a naked ~ female image, you can't see it. "

Of course, Wang Yan is clear that Gao Mingyue is talking about the facts, but is it necessary to use the naked ~ female image as an example? He said he seemed to be a hungry ghost, and had never seen a woman. Besides, if you really want to see it, you have everything on your computer.

"Maybe it's my illusion." Although Wang Yan felt vaguely wrong, he still put aside this topic. Anyway, the purpose of transferring the topic has been achieved.

Wang Yan didn't know much about dark matter and dark energy. Anyway, he didn't have much to do with himself, so he was too lazy to do more.

At this time, Auguste of the Super Shield Bureau, holding the unconscious thunderstorm girl, flew to the side of the Bright Saint, and said politely, "His Royal Highness, we have just tried it, we can only suppress the poison and Unable to get rid of the toxins, I hope His Royal Highness will help to save the thunderstorm girl. "He knew that maybe Yuan Rourou could detoxify, but to seek the woman with malicious words might be insulted.

Anyway, the belief and responsibility of the Bright Lady is to save the world and speak better.

The Bright Saint Maiden served as the referee, but her eyes have been on Wang Yan and Yuan Rourou just now. At this time, he heard August's request and did not refuse it. Instead, he looked at

the toxins in the thunderstorm girl, and then he performed the magic of light, hitting a white soft light into the thunderstorm girl.

But Yuan Rourou's toxins seemed extremely difficult to entangle. It took more than five minutes for the Bright Saints Football to disperse all the toxins. The thunderstorm girl woke up quietly, her breath was very weak, but her eyes were glared, and she roared angrily, "What the \*\*\*\* do you do to me?"

"Enough!" August yelled angrily. "Thunderstorm girl, told you how many times, you must learn to control your temper and strength. Otherwise, you will not be able to break through the A level in your life."

August's majesty suppressed the thunderstorm girl, but turned and said to Gao Mingyue: "Mr. Mingyue, now both of us are two wins, two losses and one tie. Is it possible to start the next match."

Not waiting for Gao Mingyue to speak, Yuan Rourou's face angered and said: "August, what are you talking about? This is obviously the one I won. Are you blind or mentally confused? Your thunderstorm girl has been poisoned by me I have been in a coma for so long, dare to say I lose? "

With his hands on his hands, August said coldly: "First, your high captain has admitted to lose, of course, he lost. Second, at the last moment Wang Yan broke the rules and rescued you, otherwise, if you were it's also maimed to die in that explosion. Although our thunderstorm girl was unconscious, she won the battle. "

Yuan Rourou was so angry that the whole body was filled with green poisonous fog and said, "Golden poodle, you are less arrogant to talk with your mother. First, Gao Mingyue, she admits defeat or not, it is my business? Fighting is my business, I already said I won't admit defeat, because I have the certainty of winning. Second, Wang Yan has blocked the aftermath of the explosion for me. I am fully resistant, even if I am seriously injured, I have the ability to kill the coma. Thunderstorm girl. "

Wang Yan and Gao Mingyue looked at each other, but did not expect that the instinctive actions they had just made to protect Yuan Rourou had created an excuse for the opponent to make a comeback. Although August's excuses sounded reluctant, if strictly calculated, his own indeed suspected violations.

However, Wang Yan is quite determined, because the Bright Saint Maiden is her own. It is this advantage to have your own referee. Therefore, Wang Yan sneered and said: "August, whoever wins

or loses, we don't count. It's better to listen to the opinion of the bright virgin referee. I believe the virgin will make a fair decision."

"Yes, please ask the Highness of the Virgin to rule." Old God Augustus turned to the Bright Virgin on the ground and said, "I have two things to say about Her Highness. First, in a similar battle The captain has the power to make a decision to admit defeat if he thinks his team member is threatened by his life. The reason is very simple. The team members who are fighting may not be able to judge their situation, or they may be in a state of ambiguity. Maybe the captain's judgment is right or wrong, but the judgment is always judgment. We should respect the captain's mood and power to protect the team members. "

Wang Yan groaned inwardly, secretly not good. Indeed, there should be such a convention. Just like in the boxing arena, the coach is qualified to lose the white handkerchief for the players.

"Second point, Her Majesty Our Lady said just now that if I speak again to remind the team members, I will be judged to lose." August said indifferently. "I respect the referee's reminder very much. There was no further reminder from the end. The other party not only made a reminder, but also actively inserted into the battlefield to interfere with the battle process. Who can guarantee that Yuan Rourou will not be blown out, and who can guarantee that if in the battlefield, our thunderstorm girl will not have special means to control herself Toxin? Therefore, I believe that Her Royal Highness must have fair and just judgment. "

Wang Yan secretly said that it was troublesome, and this guy said it was justified. If you are a bright lady, you will think twice. He couldn't help but smile bitterly. At that time, he and Gao Mingyue were afraid that Yuan Rourou would crush the bones in each other's thunderstorm. They didn't think so much, but they didn't expect that the result would be Yuan Rourou.

The Bright Lady looked at Yuan Rourou, and then looked at Wang Yan. There was no expression on his face, saying: "This match, the National African Bureau confessed the reappearance, and the violation was behind. I ruled that the Super Shield won, and each side is prepared for the next key match."

At the same time, the light saint murmured in her heart. In this battle, it is not impossible to decide if the National African Bureau wins. But like Gao Mingyue, when she thought of Yuan Rou and Wang Yan's intimate embrace, she was unconsciously uncomfortable.

What's more, the National African Bureau has a great advantage in the next round. She doesn't have to collapse her reputation just to win a game in advance.



As soon as this remark came out, Yuan Rourou was aggrieved, and he held Wang Yan's arm with anger and said, "You made me lose the contest, you can see how to make up for the damage to my soul. Otherwise, just use Atonement is good. "

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 370

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Atonement in person?

The corner of Wang Yan's mouth twitched slightly. But he knew very well that Yuan Rourou was just kidding and having fun. Judging from her past experience, she is definitely a bitter person.

Perhaps, I just want to use this method to dispel the anger in my mind and forget the past.

When Wang Yan graduated from college, he broke up with Xiaowei for various reasons. I was very depressed, I felt very hurt and forced. Now think about how naive you were at the time.

That little setback is just a little bumpy road in life. Compared with Yuan Rourou's tragic and miserable experience, it is even worth mentioning.

For Yuan Rourou, Wang Yan still has some sympathy. On the surface, he pretended to be miserable and said, "Sister Yuan, will you spare the younger brother? Anyway, the next cadaver shot has already won the competition, so we don't care too much about those details. "

Before waiting for Yuan Rourou's answer, the \*\*\*\*\* man's hoarse voice sounded on the side: "Wang Yan, boy, old man, old man, old arm and old leg. You're so bad."

"Senior corpse laughed." Wang Yan turned to smile and flattered and said, "You are Huang Zhong in the world, and you are always strong. Now is the critical moment of the competition. Of course, you must have a country like you.

The corpse man hunted in black robe, carrying his hands on his back, and the withered old face showed an expression of enjoyment. But immediately his face turned, and he hummed, "It's quite a good thing. It's a pity, no matter how stinky your tongue is, the old man can't be taken care of by you. The old man is old and has osteoporosis and can't afford it. This beam of beams. It's your stink boy, who has obvious strength but wants to hide on the side. "

The corpse man puts on a die-hard look like you said, but he also refused to play.

"Cough ~ Senior corpse is right." Yuan Rourou covered her mouth and smirked. "Wang Yan, you have been watching a good show for a long time. The last match against Rock Johnson did not show your majesty. It's better You go up for a fight. Give your sister a hard lesson about Queen Ariana, the spider. "

"Sister Yuan has hatred against Queen Spider?" Wang Yan asked curiously.

"No hatred, just look at her like that." Yuan Rourou sorted out her long hair, revealing her softly face arc, and glanced at the Queen of the Spider from afar, said, "This girl has made herself evil spirit. , Really thought he was a reincarnation of spider spirit? "

The enemy's situation is already very clear, and there is no other choice outside the Queen of Spiders.

"All right, let me go." Wang Yan stretched helplessly, but his eyes were full of confidence.

Although Queen Spider is already a half-step A-level comprehending a glimpse of the rules, Wang Yan is not afraid.

In the distance, the Queen of Spiders, Arenia, also turned her attention to Wang Yan. The eyes of the two collided together, igniting a flare of fire. The Queen of Spider's mouth made an evil smile, and her tongue licked her lips, provoking Wang Yan in her own way.

However, Wang Yan smiled at her, his expression calm and natural.

"Boss Wang Yan, you must win." Zhang Weidao trot all the way, said with tears, "Teach me the vicious woman for me, and make her more miserable. I will be happier." The spawning of Wei Dao is probably the biggest nightmare of his life. The psychological shadow area is infinite.

Even the “perfect body” Queen Xiaoqing looked at Wang Yan with her watery eyes and said, “Brother Wang Yan, that bad woman is so powerful, you must be more careful.”

When Wang Yan saw Gao Mingyue also wanted to say a few words, he smiled and said: “Can everyone stop saying goodbye, I feel very unlucky.”

After a brief talk inside the SAA team, Wang Yan’s wings of the Bat King spread open and fluttered into the battlefield.

The Bright Lady took a deep look at Wang Yan and turned to say: “The Super Shield team, your current record is two wins, two losses and one draw. Except for Captain Auguste who is not allowed to participate in the battle, which member are you planning to send ? “

Indiscriminately speaking, the Queen of Spiders emptied her steps and slowly entered the battlefield. Such a emptiness, but Wang Yan was shocked. After carefully sweeping the mental power, he suddenly discovered that the battlefield, I don’t know when it was densely covered with spider monofilament.

She is like a real spider, stepping on these spider silk to hunt.

“Your action is quite fast.” Wang Yan snorted, “Unfortunately, this kind of spider silk is useless to me.”

His hands raised slightly, and the handsome Huo Qilin armguards were wrapped around his arms. Its image is full of a streamlined sense of violence, with a red flame glowing slightly.

Following this, the pure positive energy in Wang Yan’s body turned slightly. Flames with thick fingers, like flame spirit snakes, circled around his body. They exude scorching flame power, and are alive like life.

Suddenly, those flame “snake snakes” circled more and more and more and more. Those single spider silks that could withstand a few hundred kilograms of pull were unable to withstand a single blow in front of the flame power, and they were rendered useless.

restraint!

There is no doubt that Wang Yan's flame power completely restrained the spider tactics. Even if he was like Zhang Weidao, he was covered with spider silk all over his body, and he would be burned cleanly under the domain of his powerful flame king.

"Little handsome boy." The Queen of Spiders made a series of charming laughs, and her eyes were like silk. "I know that your nickname is King of Fire. Naturally, you will not be stupid enough to rely on spider silk to deal with you."

She was dressed in a voluptuous leather costume, her eyes narrowed, her slim fingers fluttered quickly. A breath of majestic strongman emanated from her, and the air flow beside her formed a tornado-like vortex, as if she was doing something big.

Wang Yan's eyes flicked, her hand scratched, and the Lifehammer appeared in her hand. Her eyes fixed on the Queen Spider, wanting to see what trick she was playing? Seeing her momentum, it seems that the power of the big move is not small.

Since the other party has self-confidence, then her self-confidence must have roots. Even Wang Yan, who is also confident, is alert to her by three points. This woman is insidious and cunning, and you have to be careful not to overturn the boat in the gutter.

Her momentum is getting stronger and stronger, as if communicating with the power of a certain law of heaven and earth, and the air nearby is filled with a depressive breath. In a blink of an eye, the vortex swirling around her body suddenly stagnate, and suddenly disappeared completely.

This made everyone on the scene shocked. what's going on? Obviously very strong, but suddenly nothing. At the end of the day, she hid her moves, or she had a problem.

"Poof!" The queen of spiders seemed to have been repulsed by some kind of power of heaven's law, her face pale, and she spurted a sip of blood.

It was really bitten! ? Wang Yan was slightly stunned. ?

wrong.

Wang Yan's powerful and delicate spiritual power sensed a strange danger from behind. This slight sense of danger is very weak. If it were not for Wang Yan's accomplishments in mental strength, he would not find it at all.

"What a cunning queen of spiders, she was born behind Oscar."

At the same time Wang Yan flew this thought in his heart, a wing flew forward and flew forward like a lightning bolt, and behind him, there was also a flame ghost.

At this moment.

"boom!"

The phantom of the fire was hit in an instant, turning into small pieces of stars.

Feeling the strangeness behind him, Wang Yan's mental strength was also shocked by the cold sweat, and looked back quickly. I saw a large spider that seemed to be true but not true, not far away from nothing.

It was just it, and the flames of Wang Yan exploded in one blow. In fact, if Wang Yan reacted a little slower, the ghost-like spider hit him.

Worthy of being the Queen of Spiders, she was really cunning. True body was there to attract attention, and as a result, a spider sneaked into the back to sneak attack.

Not only was Wang Yan swearing, and Zhang Weidao, who had suffered a loss from the Queen of Spiders, couldn't help but yell at him. The Queen of Spiders was too bad. Fortunately, Wang Yan was clever and noticed something was wrong.

"Humph!"

Wang Yan's spirit moved, and the lingering flame spirit snake intertwined towards the phantom spider. Seven or eight flame spirit snakes were divided into seven or eight directions, with different angles, and almost sealed the phantom spider. All retreat.

“Boom! Boom!”

The flame spirit snake exploded, and even the space was exploded in a burst, almost torn apart. Under such a violent explosion, even if Rock Johnson was in it, he had to be blasted off.

However, the ghost spider disappeared at the moment of explosion.

The disappearance mentioned here is the true disappearance. Not only did it disappear from Wang Yan’s line of sight, but his mental strength could not sense it.

not simple!

This spider is very simple.

Wang Yan’s expression suddenly became solemn. The Queen of Spiders knew she was fighting against her silk with flames, but she dared to fight herself. The phantom spider is obviously not an invisible power.

Otherwise, the light energy can hide its shape, and it can’t escape the shock wave of the explosion, and the capture of Wang Yan’s spiritual power.

“Cough ~ Little handsome guy, your reaction is faster than I expected, and the mental power seems to be very strong.” The Queen of Spiders laughed out of shape. “To tell you the truth, this spider is called the virtual spider, its body. Most of it is composed of dark matter, and can travel back and forth between our dark space in four-dimensional space and our three-dimensional space. Then you have to be careful. It will appear anywhere at any time and will attack you at any time. “

“A spider mostly composed of dark matter?” Wang Yan’s complexion slightly changed, and could he travel back and forth into the dark matter sea? For a time, Wang Yan felt challenged his imagination limits.

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