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“Hello, what are the eyes of you two?” Wang Yan said with a chuckle. “The chairman said that as bold as people are, there will be as much production as land. What’s more, any reactionaries are paper tigers. Although Uncle Cannon is SS level demigod, but it is impossible to be perfect, there must be weaknesses. “

Gao Mingyue slapped him angrily and said, “Just blow it desperately, even if Lord Yan Zun has weaknesses, and you can’t wait until you get close, you can send troops to surround you.”

Even Lulu, the saint, expressed her distrust of Lao Wang. Although she has already begun to deeply feel Yan Zun’s special “father love” and feels that she can’t reincarnate again, but wanting to play beheading tactics against him is almost an impossible task.

“Oh, I know you don’t believe it.” Wang Yan smiled indifferently. “Let’s do that, let’s bet. If I lose, I will honestly become your two boyfriends.”

“Uh.....”

Gao Mingyue really wanted to slap him, Pharaoh, you guys have to shame? Became the boyfriend of two girls at the same time, and also looks very wronged. You really think of yourself as Pan An’s rebirth, do you dare to be more beautiful?

Even Saint Lulu, who had already frowned on Xiu Mei, wondered if he had slammed a “judgment light” on his face, it was a hundred times better and clean.

“If you win?” Gao Mingyue clenched his teeth, and said, holding on with a sword to cut off his desire.

“Uh ... hehe. Then let’s forget about today’s things, and nothing happened when we did it.” Wang Yan said with a hearty smile, “Everyone will still be good colleagues and good friends. Brushing monsters and drinking together. , Hit a copy, don’t be too happy in life. “

Nothing happened!

This sentence, like a thunder, generally echoed in Gao Mingyue and Lulu's mind for a long time and could not be dispersed. This guy, really, was trying to wipe out and wipe out the unrecognized idea.

There was also such a nasty face that was so happy.

Gao Mingyue's pretty face was red and white, her silver teeth lightly chewed, and the corner of her mouth twitched slightly and said, "Yeah, I also feel so happy. Lulu, what do you think?"

Saint Lulu understood, nodded and said, "I listen to Sister Mingyue."

"Hush ~" Wang Yan breathed a sigh of relief and smiled like a big rock in his heart. Because the bubble environment was very crowded, his hands were resting on the shoulders of the two women and said with a smile "I'll just say, we are all young people in the new era, how can there be so many vain? I have seen men and women who are playing very well tonight and patting their **** tomorrow. Real life again It 's not a novel, it 's necessary to have a kiss ... "

Before he finished speaking, he got a kick on his stomach and buttocks.

Both women were angry, and their strength was not light.

Wang Yan was kicked out of the shield of the Holy Light directly and fell into the seawater with great pressure. He widened his eyes and held his breath in a hurry. His cheeks were bulging, and he stared at Gao Mingyue and the saint in the shield. Don't be so fierce?

In the narrow bubble of the Holy Light Shield, Wang Yan's big man was missing, and the sense of space suddenly relaxed. Gao Mingyue stretched and stretched his waist, a languid smile in his mouth, and looked at Wang Yan's extremely embarrassed appearance, and his extremely depressed mood suddenly burst into joy.

Saint Lulu also showed a sly smile and waved to Wang Yan: "Brother Wang Yan, Sister Ming Yue and I are serious girls. We are not in a relationship of boyfriend and girlfriend, so crowded in such a narrow It 's really inappropriate in the environment. "

“That’s right.” Gao Mingyue’s pretty face showed a charming smile, and her jade hand lightly touched her hair. “I am a girl of Chinese national tradition, but I can guard my future husband like a jade. It’s cheaper. “

Ye your sister!

Wang Yan didn’t hold his breath, and suddenly he was under the pressure of dozens of G, and his tears almost fell. This has to be replaced by an ordinary person. Just now, he died a long time ago, and his internal organs were crushed by strong pressure.

It can also be seen from this, the gap between superpowers and ordinary people. Wang Yan’s cultivation has evolved to the present, and he has no idea how many times he has transformed. From physique, to strength, to vitality, it is already a superman.

“surrender!”

Wang Yan looked rather helpless and raised his hands.

“Oh, you are the elite of our National African Affairs Bureau anyway. You have surrendered before this happened. You haven’t got any guts.” Gao Mingyue hugged his hands and smiled at the corner of his mouth. “You weren’t very patient just now. Is it? Domineering? Or, you can rise to the surface and talk about the decapitation plan with your Master ’s Flame Doppelganger. “

Wang Yan’s old blood almost didn’t die. Isn’t it time to talk to the tiger to seek the beheading plan? It’s the rhythm of being slapped in minutes.

Fortunately, Saint Lulu and Gao Mingyue, only a little sigh, calm down the heart that was not bullied by Wang Yan. Then he was put in and began to discuss the beheading plan very seriously.

Then she said, the two women looked at each other, staring at Wang Yan with wide eyes. How long is this guy’s brain circuit? How could such a bad idea come out?

Especially the Bright Saint, last time I saw how Wang Yan smoothed the process between parents. But compared with the wonderful one this time, there seems to be some pediatrics.

“Isn’t this inhumane?” Gao Mingyue’s mouth twitched, and the little heart was beating a little, it was a bit unbearable.

“Brother Wang Yan, that’s your Master!” Although Saint Lulu had no father-daughter relationship with Yan Zun, even from the standpoint of outsiders, it seemed too cruel.

“Oh, if you don’t mind being seen by the world like a fool, I don’t care.” Wang Yan shrugged and his expression was very relaxed. “To be honest, although our strength is okay. But what about those opponents One is a simple character? Haha, in case of bad luck ... the consequences are unbearable! “

Wang Yan’s words made both women’s faces look astonished.

It seems that this is the truth. Those rivals who competed in the same way included Son Wright, Lei Bang, Angel Babe, and Nun. Either way, it’s not very simple.

It can be said that although everyone has a little difference in strength, the overall competition is still on the same platform. As long as you have better luck, anyone can take the first place and everyone can take the last place.

“Actually, it’s quite excessive to think about Yan Zun.” Saint Lulu frowned and said, “A lot of years old, so old and unrespected.”

“That is, even the joyous demon monk was sent to deal with me and Lulu.” When thinking of that, Gao Mingyue said uncomfortably, “Comrade Lao Wang, I firmly support you to strike him inhumanly.”

As a result, everyone agreed quickly.

Time, slipped away quietly.

After a few hours, it was already dark.

Wang Yan’s Love and Roses hurriedly wandered in the charming night Mediterranean.

At this time, the luxuriously decorated cabin.

Wang Yan was dressed in a comfortable casual style, leaning lazily on the sofa and holding a red wine glass and said, “Miss Mingyue, Saint Lulu. All of us are triumphant and our friendship will last forever.”

Gao Mingyue held a red wine glass, took a sip, and glanced at him angrily. Does the word friendship need to be accented?

“Wang Yan, we are indeed comfortable on your boat.” Luminous Lady Lulu looked around, suspiciously, “Will there be a missile suddenly bombed down?” She could not forget her baby G550 was bombarded. It looks like fragments.

“The most dangerous place is the safest place.” Wang Yan took a fish grilled by Natasha and ate the fish beautifully while drinking wine. “It’s hard for the average person to think that I would be brave. Big enough to go back to your own boat. “

His appearance didn’t seem to be participating in super **** training, but he enjoyed on vacation. There are also several maid servants on the sidelines, waiting in turn to hand in various freshly peeled fruits.

This kind of day is really like a fairy.

“Of course.” Wang Yan smiled and said, “This kind of security is only temporary. With Uncle Cannon’s ability, if we can’t search the coordinates of the three of us, it won’t take long for someone to kill my ship. Be in front of Uncle Cannon and behead him! Natasha, did you remember what I told you just now? However, this plan is a bit dangerous, I hope you think about it. “

Natasha pursed her lips and smiled charmingly, “It is the glory of Natasha to be able to play for the master. You can rest assured that I will desperately complete this task.”

“Miss Lulu, I’ll trouble you next.” Wang Yan drank the wine from the glass, and his eyes rose solemnly.

“Okay.” Saint Lulu pinched her hands and burst into a holy light, which instantly hit Natasha.

“Bang!” Natasha flew backwards, a scar was burned on her shoulder, and blood was spilled from the corner of her mouth. She checked herself and frowned and said, “Please, Her Royal Highness, begin to work harder. I don’t want to plan to expose the stuffing and cause trouble to the owner.”

Saint Lulu sighed, and shot again and again, causing many wounds on Natasha. Every wound on the body was filled with the sacred breath belonging to the light of the Holy See.

After more than an hour.

Natasha appeared in Italy, her half wings were almost broken, and her body was scarred and miserable. Especially with her stunning looks, it really made the man inadvertently give birth to my thoughts of seeing pity.

She found a hidden place and threw a red sphere into the sky.

“boom!”

In a loud noise, the red sphere exploded at a height of thousands of meters, and countless red-red streamers spread out in all directions.

Even if it is very far away, Wang Yan standing on the side of the ship can clearly see this scene. Then, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: “Uncle Cannon, Uncle Cannon, you should try the big meal prepared by your apprentice. Take care ~”

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As the red streamer spread in the sky, shining. In a short time, the light shielded the stars and the moon.

Even many ordinary people have seen this scene. But in their eyes, at most they thought it was a gorgeous fireworks. In the streets and alleys, in the farmyard, many people looked up at this scene, wondering.

Just dozens of kilometers away from the red glow explosion, in a hidden and low-key church. A middle-aged man dressed up as a priest looked up at the scene and suddenly changed his face, wondering: "Huh? This is a signal for help from a certain clan of the blood clan? How dare this blood clan dare to enter the light church core zone."

There was a holy light shining on the priest, and he flew in that direction elegantly. Behind him, he followed several holy knights with complete armor and majestic majesty.

At the same time, many churches and members of the Holy See stationed in the monastery poured into the place where the incident occurred.

"Strange?" In a beautiful vineyard where the temporary headquarters was located, the Pope of Light apparently noticed the scene, frowning and saying, "This distress signal seems to be a special distress signal for the Dracula family's heirs."

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The red streamer signal for help bloomed in the night sky, like a glare in the field at night, which quickly attracted countless insects.

Natasha was covered with scars all over her body, like a wounded and frightened bunny, who fled from the mountains to the wild in an embarrassment. Behind her, a hunting net has been formed.

The members of the Bright Holy See came quickly, and the number was large.

Because of Italy, this is the second largest camp of the Holy See. As a blood race, Natasha dared to break into this place, and sent out a distress signal, which was equivalent to stabbing a horse honeycomb.

"stop!"

A Paladin intercepted Natasha, brandishing a warhammer haunting the Holy Light and charging towards Natasha. He was very excited, and it was rare to see a blood race running on his site. It was like seeing a polar bear in the African savannah.

Catch her, there is no doubt a lot of merit.

“boom!”

The two passed each other by mistake, and the Paladin flew out, injured not badly. And Natasha seemed to be more seriously injured, fluttering and fleeing constantly. This attracted more members of the Holy See to encircle her in excitement.

No one knows where this blood race comes from, and no one knows the cause of the incident.

But the scene of hunting down and killing this blood clan is vigorous, but this is a B-class blood clan, a great achievement. And she was seriously injured, and there are many people on the side of the Holy See, which even stimulated the heat of the encirclement and suppression.

The whole picture is a poor blood clan who was seriously injured, surrounded by a large number of members of the Holy See.

“Father and God are on top. The evil and filthy blood clan will die without surrendering.” Two priests and a few paladins blocked Natasha’s path. They shone with holy light to Natasha.

Natasha fought desperately and fought fiercely.

Outnumbered, there are more and more members of the Holy See. A Paladin leaped high in the sky and waved the hammer of Light to Natasha: “Purify, evil blood.”

Seeing that Natasha would be buried under this hammer, her eyes couldn’t help but surging. Does the master’s task fail? escape? No, I have to persevere more, and I must not let my master down.

Natasha threw a red light desperately, and made a hard fight with the Paladin.

“puff!”

She spouted blood and flew out, smashing ***** the rugged rock, looking very miserable. At the same time, the holy lights of the priests and the weapons of the paladins bombarded Natasha.

At this moment, a hot flame fell from the sky.

With a loud bang, all the Paladins and priests were hit by a tremendous force and flew out one after another. They looked at the man in horror, so powerful, it was like a towering and unreachable mountain.

The man was burly, wearing a bronze mask on his face, and a blazing fire was burning around him. The temperament image of the whole person is like a ***** coming from the flames.

“Yen Zun!”

At the same time, another person stepped out into the void. He wore a holy crown and a scepter, and the Holy Light haunted the mighty power. Seeing this scene, he frowned, “What happened?”

“Under the Pope !? Lord Yan Zun?” The paladin priests around were shocked. What is going on here? A small blood clan would have spurred Lord Yan Zun and the Pope’s crown to come.

They are all middle-to-bottom figures of the Holy See. Usually, the pope can only be seen at large ceremonies, and they can only be seen from a distance. And now, the pope appeared in front of them alive.

At the same time, the person like the ***** of fire under the crown turned out to be the legendary Yan Zun.

For a time, the members of the Holy See who chased and rounded down Natasha were both excited and nervous.

Yan Zun ignored the Pope, but looked at Natasha with her hands behind her back. At that glance, it seemed to give Natasha a feeling of being fully seen through. She was so excited that her expression was full of horror and pitiful.

Previously and the master's plan, it is estimated that it will lead to a flame avatar of Lord Yan Zun. I just didn't expect to bring out the deity of Master Yan Zun. With him, there was even the Pope of Light.

For a time, Natasha's heart became uneasy.

"What's your name?" Yan Zun's voice sounded.

"Me, my name is Natasha von Dracula." Natasha was bruised and pale, full of pitiful appearance. His eyes did not dare to look up at Yan Zun and the Pope timidly.

She has never lied. She is indeed a member of the Dracula family, a junior of the Prince Rose family. But she didn't tell Yan Zun that the prince had already assigned her to His Highness Wang Yan as a maid.

"It's indeed the breath of Dracula's bloodline. You little guy is so brave, how could he break into the site of the Holy See?" Yan Zun's voice softened a little, and reproached slightly, "If it's not here, the Lord, You are definitely the end of annihilation. "

To be honest, Natasha, who is a blood race, is actually quite old. Even compared with Yan Zun, it is not much smaller. But the lifespan of blood and humans are different, and the age difference is also huge.

In Yan Zun's eyes, she is a little doll.

The bright Pope's face was black, and he stared angrily at him. Why didn't it sound so unpleasant? In my words, the bright Holy See is like Longtan Tiger Cave.

"I, I haven't done anything bad. He, they said I was a filthy blood family. I have been chased and killed ... wooh ~" Natasha cried pitifully, grievances in her chest, and suddenly burst out thinly, Crying pear flowers with rain, I see pity.

In conjunction with her injury, there were obviously traces of holy light remaining, but it was a testimony to what she said.

The Pope Guang could not see it anymore, and Shen Sheng said: “Whoever caught my **** member of the Holy See, did this blood race commit murder? Is there any evidence?”

Everyone in the Bright Holy See looked at each other, but they were speechless. They all saw the signal of help from this blood race before killing them. No one had seen her commit murder, and there was no evidence.

As for lying, put a few guts on them and dare not lie in front of the pope’s crown.

“Crown, under the crown.” A priest said tremblingly, “Here, this blood clan broke into our territory, when, of course, it would be arrested.” The Holy See and the Dark Council confronted each other for a thousand or two thousand years. Is a matter of course.

Emperor Guangming was embarrassed and waved his hands helplessly, saying: “Everyone withdrew.”

The staff of the Holy See took their orders and left.

“I said Xiao Feifei, we are now facing an unprecedented crisis on the earth.” Yan Zun glanced at the pope and said, “This indiscriminate shouting and killing is easy to cause internal war. This child is the Dracula family ‘S maid, once there is to be a long and short ... “

The former founder of the Dracula family was an SS-level vampire king, and it was considered a glorious family. Now the Prince Rose of the Dracula family has re-established the glory of the ancestors and is in charge of the dark council.

“Do you think I will be afraid of her?” Pope Guangming said dissatisfiedly, “Forget it, this time I will give you a face. Take care of this little guy, don’t let her get into trouble within the power of the Holy See. If she dares It is useless to commit crimes even with the surname Dracula. “

After all, the Pope left as the first light.

Yan Zun looked back at Natasha, who was seriously injured, and aroused her enthusiasm to wrap her up, and said softly, “You child, go back with me first to recuperate, remember not to run around. Wait busy After these two days, your injury is a little better, and I will send someone to take you back to your territory. “

Natasha is a junior of the Prince of Roses family. Of course, Yan Zun will love the house and Wuwu, and she will be regarded as her own junior. Within a few moments, Yan Zun took her into a manor and sent someone to treat her, and told her to care for her injuries.

Almost at the same time.

On the ship Love and Rose, Wang Yan carried his hands on the bow of the ship, and under the strong night wind, he looked slightly worried. This action was a test of Natasha's ability to work, and I hope she will be safe.

At this time, a specific information password came from the pre-appointed communicator.

The meaning is very clear, the plan is smooth, and successful infiltration.

There was a slight smile on the corner of Wang Yan's mouth, and he took out a new ordinary cell phone bought by a blood maid and dialed a call.

"Hello, which one!" Came a lazy but charming woman's voice over the phone.

Wang Yan looked straight and said respectfully: "Sister-in-law, I am Xiao Yan." The woman who answered the phone was, of course, Wang Yan's grandmother Linghu Yaofei.

"Xiao Yan, don't you receive special training abroad, your master is not with you?"

"Madam, Xiao Yan has important information to report to you." Wang Yan said seriously, "This is the case ..."

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After a few hours.

The calm waves of the Mediterranean Sea,

Wang Yan was wearing a casual T-shirt and beach pants and was looking forward to the bow. After more than a year of hardening, growth. His face has matured a lot, and the lines on his face are sharp and sharp, like a knife and axe, full of masculine and handsome atmosphere.

Behind him, stood the contemporary bright Saint Lulu, and the first show of the Shushan Sword School Gao Mingyue.

One is a gentle and gentle woman who exudes a strong affinity. Standing with her seems to feel the breath of peace of mind at any time.

Gao Mingyue, however, is a sword-like flying coat, with a temperament like an immortal.

It would be a very difficult thing to insist on splitting the two women. The two of them can only be said that they have their own wins, and it is hard to distinguish between them.

In a short while, the clear sky at night suddenly had a shooting star flash.

“Come!” Wang Yan’s spirit was revitalized, and there was a little more respect in his expression.

That meteor is coming quickly and descending from the sky. After hundreds of meters, it suddenly slowed down. At this time, Wang Yan’s excellent eyesight could already see the appearance of that “Meteor”.

To be precise, it was a Fanghua peerless woman.

In two or three blinks, she stopped suddenly, took a step, and landed lightly on the side of the ship. From extremely fast to extremely slow, she seemed to violate all physical principles, and her strong inertia disappeared instantly.

Her pretty hair, slightly curled up casually, and her simple T-shirt and jeans, gave her a stunning and enchanting style, with thousands of styles hidden between the corners of her eyes.

It was just at this moment that she seemed to have a cold, bitter sense of coldness in her pretty eyes.

“Xiao Yan meets with her maid.” Wang Yan respectfully performed an ancient ceremony with a serious and serious attitude.

“Xiao Yan.” Princess Linghu Yao met Wang Yan, and the cold meaning slightly dissipated. Seeing that two women were standing beside him, he suppressed his hot temper.

Linghu Yaofei, who restrained her mood, looked at Wang Yan up and down, and nodded with satisfaction, “Your child is very hard, not only cultivated to improve speed. And the pure yang in the body is pure and clean It’s a little bit of a mixed breath. It’s better than the old shameless thing.”

Although the relationship between Wang Yan and her is based on Cao Cannon. However, as time goes by, everyone gets deeper. Linghu Yaofei accepted this reluctance from the beginning, and now she likes this apprentice more and more.

“Sister-in-law is awesome.” Wang Yan said respectfully, “Xiao Yan just practiced honestly. By the way, let me tell you, this is Lulu, the Holy Girl of the Holy See.”

“Lulu has seen Senior Linghu.” Saint Lulu politely saluted. For Princess Linghu Yaofei, she had heard about it for a long time. In China, she used to be one of the demon kings.

The name of the seven-tailed fox king once accompanied her for a whole hundred years. Under the fierce conflict between humans and demon races decades ago, she stood on the battlefield of Yan Zun, encircled and suppressed the World Extermination Demon Zun together, and jointly established the principle of peaceful coexistence of shemales.

For this legendary woman, Saint Lulu told the truth, also quite respected. Only now, the relationship between each other has become complicated.

Linghu Yaofei’s charming eyes stared deeply at Lulu, and a gentle smile evoked from the corner of her mouth: “So you are Lulu, and she is really beautiful and extraordinary.”

“Sister Niang, you must know this, Shu Ming’s first disciple Gao Mingyue.” Wang Yan relieved himself in secret, and then introduced Gao Mingyue again.

Linghu Yaofei turned her gaze to Gao Mingyue and also sincerely praised: “Suspension of Shu Mountain, since Jiuyang Sword Saint, has never been a land fairy. Mingyue, you are so young, you have such remarkable achievements, and the future is bright. I’m afraid there is no limit. “

“Thank you Senior Linghu for your praise.” Gao Mingyue saluted respectfully.

“Everyone says that Shushan’s veins have fallen, but in fact many people don’t know. In those turbulent times, how many young talents of Shushan’s veins have been sacrificed on the battlefield, and almost made Shushan’s veins broken off. “Linghu Yaofei sighed, and then thankfully said,” Fortunately, seeing the pitiful, Shushan out of the moon, you are such an excellent disciple. I believe that in the future, under your leadership, Shushan will definitely return to the top and become one of the best. Yu Chao first-class forces. “

“Seniors are ridiculous, there are many things Mingyue wants to learn from his seniors.” Gao Mingyue said modestly.

The more Linghu Yaofei looked at the two girls, the more she felt that they were both magnificent and quite satisfied. Even the depressed mood is much smoother. As soon as the jade wrist turned, a baby appeared in the jade palm.

It was a party lamp, and its leaves were in the shape of nine lotus petals, and each petal was vivid and lifelike. Among the leaf petal meridians, some dark red light lingered faintly.

In the center of the lamp, there is a red flame. The flame seems to have spirituality, and it is full of vitality.

“This is?” Saint Lulu covered her small mouth and looked at the flame in the lamp with beautiful eyes. She seemed a little afraid to be completely sure, and said in amazement, “Could it be, this is Holy Flame?”

“Yes, what was born in the glass lamp of the Holy Flame is a spiritual Holy Flame.” Linghu Yaofei smiled with a smile, “You are the Holy Girl of the Holy See, and you must be biased in practicing

the” Great Light ” Auxiliary. This exhibition “Holy Flame Lamp” can complement your lack of lethality. “

Hiss ~ Saint Lulu took a breath of air, which is more than just making up for the lack of lethality. If you hold this lamp and often realize it, you can absorb it into your body after having a deep understanding of Shengyan.

By then, she will be able to grasp the strongest flame in the vein of light-Holy Flame.

In the history of the Holy See, there were many saints who mastered the Holy Flame, but few saints mastered the Holy Flame.

Such a precious thing, even if it is a legendary treasure, is also a valuable treasure. For a time, Saint Lulu was uneasy in her heart and said: “Senior Linghu, this thing is too precious, Lulu really dare not take it.”

“Child, please take it. Just as I am making up for the old and unrepaired things, make up for some mistakes.” Linghu Yaofei’s eyes added a little gentleness, and then smiled, “In addition, Wang Yan’s Both parents are ordinary people. My Linghu Yaofei, as his wife and mother, is equivalent to his mother. It is also due to give some gifts for his parents. Although the gifts are precious, they are not from the family. “

The first half of the sentence made Lulu panic slightly, did Senior Linghu see it? However, the second half of the speech made her stunned, her pretty face flushed slightly, and she gave Wang Yan a peek.

Uh ... Wang Yan couldn’t laugh or cry, wasn’t she? I have nothing to do with Lulu, why did you blame it on that?

“Lulu, you don’t need to look at that stinky boy.” Linghu Yaofei politely took Lulu’s hand and inserted Shengyan Liuli directly into her hand. The beautiful eyes said sideways, “Xiao Yan’s things, I This is the master who can do some masters. But before he reaches the S level, I do n’t advocate that he is too distracted in men and women. “

“Thank you, Senior Linghu.” Saint Lulu’s face was flushed and her teeth were biting her lips. She nodded cleverly and said, “I will definitely use it in this exhibition.

This lamp is indeed a treasure. If there are such treasures before the joyous demon monk, it will not be embarrassed at first.

After appeasing Lulu, Linghu Yaofei's jade palm turned again, and there was another baby in her hand. It was a crystal clear sword, to be exact, a clear blue sword.

But even if it is a broken sword, the sword's meaning exuded from above is magnificent and domineering, and it is extremely domineering, which makes people feel a sense of awe. What it means is that it is cold, and it also lowers the temperature of the surrounding air by several degrees.

"This is !?" This time, Gao Mingyue's turn was shocked, covering her mouth and exclaimed, "What a strong sense of ice, so strong a sword." No wonder she will be shocked, this broken flying sword. The meaning on the page is stronger than her invitation to Yuejian.

Even the Yueyuejian, which she nurtured in her body, couldn't help whispering, conveying a trace of fear to Gao Mingyue. The sword has spirit, and the Yuejian sword has already exhibited some spirituality in the previous generation of masters.

After being buried in Jianzuo for hundreds of years, the spirituality was gradually sublimated. Today, it has not yet reached the level of becoming a spirit. But with Master Gao Mingyue, they can already communicate with each other and form a resonance.

Linghu Yaofei said indifferently: "This broken sword was acquired by me in an ancient ruins exploration hundreds of years ago. It should be a flying sword repaired by an ancient sword, but because of the damage caused too much, not only The spirit of the instrument is decayed and can't be used anymore. These treasures, left in my hands, are considered to be a dark drop. If you can absorb the sword and the spirit of the moon, not only can your strength go to a higher level, even your Flying sword will also get the opportunity to evolve. "

For a time, Gao Mingyue could not move her eyes. As a sword repairer, she has less demand for foreign objects. But the most difficult thing for her to resist is the baby who can improve the sword and the flying sword.

Just a broken sword can make Yueyuejian feel fearful. It can be seen how magnificent it is in its complete state?

“Thank you, Senior Linghu.” Gao Mingyue had Lulu’s lesson in front of her, and she didn’t take a glance at Wang Yan. Straight face shyly accepted the remnant sword, “Mingyue will definitely make good use of it.”

Wang Yan on the side couldn’t help crying, sir, sir, why are you anxious than my mother to get a daughter-in-law? It seems that eating is more fierce.

“Xiao Yan, what’s your expression? That’s for your own goodness.” At this moment, Linghu Yaofei’s voice was transmitted to Wang Yan’s ears, “They are all strange women of Fanghua, if not Set it early, what if someone else gets cheaper in the future? “

Madam, you are really thoughtful! Wang Yan didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

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If Uncle Cannon heard it, it is estimated that his old man was about to shed tears. Why did he not meet such a kind-hearted and considerate mentor everywhere?

Even, she gave the baby generously and helped the apprentice to first envelop the future daughter-in-law.

Although it is somewhat absurd, Wang Yan is also very grateful to Linghu Yaofei. It can be seen that she is thinking about herself wholeheartedly. Just like the mother of the whole world, if her husband is attentive, he must die.

But for his son, he can’t wait for all the beautiful girls in the world to line up for him to pick, and it is better to pick a few more, the better.

Forget it, they have received everything, and Wang Yan is not good enough for them to return it. Besides, even if you accept these gifts, it doesn’t mean how you will drop them in the future.

The future is unpredictable, and no one knows what will happen.

Since the two women received the gifts, they were intimate with Linghu Yaofei at once, and they personally served Linghu Yaofei to rest, drink tea or something. The blood maids are obediently hiding away.

“Aunt Linghu, I heard that you have enjoyed the reputation of the seven-tailed fox king for hundreds of years.”

After some intimate communication, Gao Mingyue has begun to call her aunt intimately. There was a trace of admiration in his eyes, “Jianghu has been rumored that you had grown an eighth tail when you battled the World Destruction Venerable Decade decades ago. Is this true?”

If Linghu Yaofei reached the realm of Eight-tailed Sky Fox, it means that her strength has reached S + level. Even the figures of the Pope of Light and the President of the Dark Council can stand a battle.

Gao Mingyue believes that the predecessor of Linghu is as likely to reach the level of eight-tailed tianhu as high as 99%. And there are only a handful of powerful people in the world who can reach this level.

Linghu Yaofei was drinking red wine leisurely without answering positively. Just said indifferently: “Yingyue your talents are not bad, if you can seize some opportunities for adventure, the future achievements will never be lower than me.”

When talking about the chance of adventure, Linghu Yaofei’s eyes glanced at Wang Yan, and the surging eyes seemed to contain a hint of nonchalant smile.

Gao Mingyue was stunned, but he blushed and blushed. It can be seen that the so-called adventure encountered by Linghu Yaofei refers to Wang Yan. There are rumors in rivers and lakes, and the descendants of the pure Yang usually have the pure Yang body.

The pure Yang body has the most pure Yuanyang flavor.

Heaven and earth have heaven and earth, and the universe has yin and yang. Everything in the world is divided into yin and yang.

Scientists in the past learned a little bit of the fur of the universe, and they began to express their arrogance. However, the deeper scientists understand the universe, the more immense it is.

At the same time, they also understood how important the word yin and yang are in the universe. Not only energy has Yin and Yang, but even matter has Yin and Yang. When the yin and yang are in harmony, they will release a huge amount of energy, and even be able to derive everything in the universe and great life.

Pure Yang's body is not good for other men. But for the female of the Yin attribute, it is a big nourishment. Especially some demon girls who are good at picking up yang and replenishing yin can get more benefits from it.

Legend has it that the seven-tailed fox king was relying on Yan Yang, an adult, to break through the shackles and grow eight tails.

Gao Mingyue's jade plum was flushed, and she felt a little hurried from her shame to her breathing. It's not that she is greedy for Wang Yan Yuanyang, but just thinking about it, her thoughts will inevitably drift in that direction.

To learn the essence of Yuanyang from men, the means are nothing more than two or three. Either evacuate a person's blood, swallow it, and extract the essence of it. The more clever means are those similar to the demon, who charm the man through the spirit and willingly give Yuanyang.

However, the man with pure yang physique is incomparably pure and pure. Ordinary strong men, even if there are a thousand, ten thousand are far behind. In the eyes of the demon girls who are good at picking up and filling, the man with pure Yang physique is comparable to the legendary Tang monk meat.

"Hmm ..." The more you think about it, the more embarrassed Gao Mingyue feels. The scenes in the karst cave are more and more clear and haunting in the mind. Thinking of the deepest point, she stomped on her feet and said, "Aunt Linghu, people have long thought about it and want to pursue heaven for life."

"Cough ~" Linghu Yaofei's fox's eyes were silky, and her laughter was like silver bells. "Okay, okay. Then I'll take a good look. When will your Dao Xin last?"

...

At the same time that Linghu Yaofei was a guest on Wang Yan's ship, and was helped by the two women to appease.

In a certain grapevine estate in Italy, the scenery is pleasant and the environment is elegant. A mountain spring dingdong, flowers outside the small courtyard. A tall, handsome middle-aged man with a beard and a scum is hiping and smiling to please a woman in a fairy skirt.

"Dear, I promise Lulu will never be okay, can you be assured of my character?" The middle-aged man raised his hand bitterly, "Shall we not be angry first?"

These two men are naturally the world's best masters nicknamed Cao Cannon, as well as the darlings who have been consecrated as goddesses to the position of Lord Envoy.

"Cao Jinglue, you are a jerk." Del's slap opened his thief's hand, his body trembling slightly, and said angrily, "You are not here to fool the gods, I have received the news of Lulu. She cried very sadly, and said a little bit about the specific situation, saying that she wanted to commit suicide. Cao Jingluo, the boy who loves the **** is your apprentice, you can let him take advantage of her daughter, right? "

Cao Da Pao felt a little strange in his heart. It stands to reason that his observation of Lulu should be very interesting to his apprentice. In that case, although it may be embarrassing, it will never cry so much that it will commit suicide.

But at the moment, he couldn't allow him to think too much. Quickly laughing and coaxing people, "Dear baby, Lulu is your daughter, she is also my daughter of Cao Jinglue. Don't make me look like the kind of ***** man who pushes his daughter into the fire pit? Okay? Okay, I assure you that Xiao Yan and her daughter have never happened what really shouldn't happen. "

"Huh, if Lulu didn't say that, the God Envoy would immediately kill him and smash the stinky boy to pieces." The God Envoy was very angry, annoyed and ashamed, "Sentiment, we are bright saints In one vein, when did you offend your pure yang? Is it just to bully you, the master and the disciple, with our mother and daughter? "

“Baby Daier, I was wrong.” Cao Cannon was a real man who could stretch and shrink. He embraced the angel of Daier shamelessly and said with a hippy smile, “Otherwise, you will beat me hard. Despite the death toll. “

“Huh, just because of your thick and rough bastard, it hurts me to beat you.” The dear emperor was hugged by him with a blushing face, smirking, “Cao Jingluo, let me go, be hurt How bad is it? “

“You don’t worry, I’m so serious ... Uh ...” Cao Dagong’s words were only half said, and he hurriedly let go of the deer angel, coughed, and said seriously, “Who is it? I want the deity to catch you out, or Be yourself. “

“Yan, Master Yan Zun.” A timid voice rang out, and a charming, charming woman emerged from the grass, and she said pitifully, “Yes, it is me. I, I did not intentionally bother . Me, I want to go to Houshan to catch a wild animal, heal, heal. “

This pitiful girl is naturally Natasha. As a vampire, it is reasonable to catch wild animals to heal.

“Huh. Cao Jinglue, when did you fight so fiercely with the blood race?” Daier hummed dissatisfiedly.

“This, haha. The chairman said that the revolutionary war should unite all forces that can be united.” Cao Dagong smiled haha, turned and glared at Natasha, “Little guy, stunned what to do, don’t hurry ? “

“Yes, yes. I will go now, this will go.” Natasha looked back in a panic and hurriedly flew away. It wasn’t until she ran out for a few hundred meters that her pretty face changed, revealing a fainting smile, “This time things are going so smoothly, the master will definitely reward me.”

With that said, she quickly sent out the secret signal of the agreement,-the meaning is very clear, the time has come, please master quickly.

...

Love and Rose.

Wang Yan walked into the cabin with a solemn look, looking like he was talking.

Linghu Yaofei, who was drinking red wine and talking with Lulu Gaomingyue, smiled slightly on Qiao's face, and said lightly, "Xiaoyan, did you find his trace?"

Wang Yan embarrassed Lulu Mingyue embarrassedly and drove them out before whispering to Princess Linghu Yaofei: "Sister-in-law, although this time it is Master's fault. But as a disciple, I still want to replace He begged ... "

"Shut up." Linghu Yaofei's chest fluctuated slightly, and said coldly, "Less nonsense, give me your location and address."

"Sister-in-law is angry, and respecting him is not intentional." Wang Yan said with a look of "sincerity and sincerity", and then, in a desperate manner, tucked the address into the hands of Princess Linghu Yao.

"Yes, he didn't do it on purpose, he just wanted me to be angry!" Linghu Yaofei held the address, and a sneer was raised at the corner of her mouth. The majestic coldness spread from her, almost a few miles away. All the seas are frozen and sneer, "That old thing is trying to make me mad, better than the happy days of the red and willow greenery. Huh, Xiao Yan, the maid knows you are filial. But today this love, no one asks, who Do n't give face. "

"Sister-in-law!" Wang Yan's face was "horrified", "we have to take care of the overall situation."

"Considering the overall situation? Who will take care of the mood of the old lady?"

Linghu Yaofei became more and more angry, and flew out of the ship like a meteor rising to the sky.

"Sister-in-law, don't ~" Wang Yan shouted with anxiety all over his face. But he shouted, Uncle Gun, you are old and precious. The apprentice will surely put you on the spot.

...

In the quiet Mediterranean, the waves are light, and the evening breeze is accompanied by the taste of the sea in the cabin of the “Love and Rose”.

On the luxurious milk-white sofa, Wang Yan carried a bottle of red wine, swayed himself in the evening breeze, and looked at the huge TV screen beautifully. As for those blood maids, they were temporarily expelled from the cabin. After all, what was played on the TV screen was the family affairs of Chunyang.

The TV picture was shot at three angles and accompanied by an audio collector. Even if the viewing effect is more than being on the scene, it is no more than enough.

“Natasha did a good job and turned back to reward her.” Wang Yan praised the clear picture.

In the picture, Wang Yan’s Uncle Gun’s mouth is buzzing with all kinds of shameless sweet words, those nasty words. Even boys and girls who understand things are ignorant, I am afraid they will feel too LOW, so embarrassed to say it.

Uncle Cannon still talked a lot, one set after another. And Dai Er’s envoy also chose to eat his set, while scorning and scolding Uncle Gun for shame, while the eyes and eyebrows were full of affection, he said no, and actually enjoyed it appearance.

The bright Saint Lulu beside Wang Yan twitched blushing, and said: “Wang Yan, thank you for coming up with such a bad idea. It’s too shameful, I’m going to turn off the TV.” Frightened, a slender holy light bounced towards the TV. It’s true that Her Royal Highness didn’t use a remote control when turning off a TV.

Compared with Wang Yan’s free and easy life, Lulu is too embarrassed to look down. No way, the pair of men and women who are being flirtatious are her biological parents.

Wang Yan’s mental strength coagulated, and quickly formed a barrier like a substance in front of the TV.

“boom!”

The Holy Light collided with the spiritual barrier, causing waves of ripples and waves, and the broken light flew away in all directions like a silver bottle bursting.

“Huh?” Saint Lulu looked at Wang Yan with a surprised look. “Your spiritual strength has actually reached the point of turning virtual into reality?” The finger she had just said was far from her strength. One in one, but not a strong A-class, can be resisted only by mental strength.

“Carved bug tricks, carved bug tricks only.” Wang Yan chuckled and changed the subject. “Anyway, idle is also idle. After a while, the three of us may part ways. We might as well take this opportunity to allocate the previous loot.”

Wang Yan said, putting the demon monk’s storage bracelet and debris on the floor.

Saint Maiden and Gao Mingyue glanced at each other, and took out all the trophies. Although everyone is a comrade-in-arms and good friend, the relationship is not shallow. However, according to the rules of the superpower world, even if the relationship is close, the distribution of loot must be clean. Otherwise, it will be easy to make all kinds of contradictions, and have a sense of urgency, leaving hidden dangers for the future.

This is called a brother, and it is clear. Looking back at each other and giving each other, that is all afterwords.

“Wang Yan, I also discussed with Mingyue before.” The Bright Maiden said with a solemn face. “In this battle of our tripartite cooperation, you dominate and the loss is not small. So, you can get half of it alone. Trophy. Mingyue, you lost a shield “Rune Sword” during the battle and killed Ampere Evil Lotus, so get 30%. “

“No, Lulu and we each get half of each other.” Gao Mingyue refused to take advantage of the Saint, and said with a straight face, “If you don’t have your strong support, I can’t win amps alone. Evil Lotus. “

“I see, you don’t have to fight about it anymore.” Wang Yan chuckled, “It’s better to take 40%, you get 30% each.” With Wang Yan’s credit, it’s natural to take 50% . Deducting 10% by yourself can be regarded as making up for their “loss”.

The two women originally wanted to make concessions, but were blocked by Wang Yan’s pretending look impatiently.

Everyone checked the contents of the storage bracelet and sorted out the list of items.

Space equipped with such personal belongings has always been a wonderful place. According to different personalities, some messy things will be stored in the space. The storage bracelet of Ampere Evil Lotus has about six or seven cubic meters, which is considered a treasure, and worth about four thousand merits.

But Wang Yan's mental strength was swept away, and when he cleaned out everything, he was also taken aback. Some weird rag dolls, a lot of cosmetics, skin care products, and personal underwear and other things take up most of the space.

“Dongying is worthy of the prosperity of one of the three great magic techniques.” Wang Yan disgusted the garbage that occupied most of the storage space with a fire.

But as an old half-step S-class monster, Ampere Eileen still has some good things. For example, some materials for casting spells. Although most of these materials are materials for Yin Ying Yang Dao spell, but the avenues are interlinked, the materials can still be sold for a lot of money.

Gao Mingyue estimated the materials in the storage space of Ampere's Evil Lotus, and gave it to the State Administration of African Affairs that it would have a value of about 8-9 thousand meritorious service.

Among the legacy of Ampere Eileen, there are a few of the most remarkable. First, St. Reli. This was originally a thing to rejoice the demon monk, which was given to Ampere Eileen as an exchange of shooting conditions.

As a product left by the S-class monks after sitting down, this saint relic has a value of 20,000 merits.

The second valuable thing is a few black lotus seeds. Each one is as deep as thick ink, smooth and translucent in appearance, exuding a refreshing taste. After appraisal with the mobile phone app, the object is named “Black Jade Lotus”, and it only grows in the gap between spaces filled with dark energy, which is extremely rare and precious.

For the practitioners of dark energy, several black jade lotus in this area have a very good effect, temporarily estimated at 15,000 merit points.

In addition, there is a heavy soul lamp with heavy evil spirits. This object is very useful for attracting ghosts and souls, and it is an extremely rare treasure. But for Wang Yan and others, there is no point at all.

However, if it is awarded to the State Administration of African Affairs, it will be worth 20,000 merits.

Therefore, the sum of things in Ampere Evil Lotus has nearly 80,000 merits. Really worthy of the terrible character on the black list, even if he is a wanted criminal, his wealth is staggering.

As for the joyous demon monk, it seems that it is not too much. His storage bracelet also has seven cubes. However, in his storage space, things were even more bizarre, and the two women who examined them were ashamed.

Without him, they are some extremely obscene things. Compared with the things available on the Internet, the workmanship is exquisite and delicate, and I do not know it hundreds of times. Pieces of life come to life, can be called works of art, some of them have been quite old.

Gao Mingyue directly sacrificed the inviting moon sword. After a piece of sword and light sword shadow, the elaborate collection of demon monks that occupied most of the space was cut into copper mud.

“Don’t do it!” Wang Yan was too late to stop, shaking his head and sighing, “These are all material cultural heritage. If you take it to the black market auction, it will be worth a lot of money.”

“It’s all evil things that insult women, and you have the heart to sell it, Wang Yan? If you feel distressed, you will deduct 20% from my loot.” Gao Mingyue said with a blushing face, and said in a rut.

“Forget it, don’t spoil the rest.” Wang Yan felt helpless but distressed.

Among the loot of the happy demon monk, some messy debris is estimated to have a merit of 10,000. The damaged Zijin Bowl is estimated at 3,000. Although the happy Vajra Pestle is also unbreakable, it is estimated at 7,000.

In addition, there is an amazing treasure in the storage space of Joy Demon Monk.

“The King of Unmovable Ming”!

This is a kind of top-level inheritance in the legendary Buddhism. Once the cultivation is successful, the combat power will be very sturdy. I have just heard that the “Fangming Ming Jing” has been lost for hundreds of years.

That volume of Buddhist scriptures stood in emptiness, exuding bursts of Buddhist light. Compared to the Buddha’s light on the happy demon monk, it’s so thick and magnificent I don’t know how many times.

Even if Wang Yan did not study Buddhism and Taoism, he knew that he would not move the position of Ming Dynasty in Buddhism and Taoism.

“Rejoice that the demon monk has obtained this volume of Buddhist scriptures, and he definitely wants to devote himself to the enlightenment.” Wang Yan exclaimed, “but it is estimated that he has no chance with this volume of” Fu Ming Ming Jing Jing “.

The inheritance of Buddhism and Taoism pays more attention to chance than other inheritances. The lack of opportunity, even after exhausting your mind, is in vain.

Theoretically, the value of this volume of “Fu Ming Ming Jing” is definitely not lower than that of “Life Grace”.

“Let’s try all three of us to see if we can get the inheritance of the Fangming King.” Gao Mingyue was also slightly moved. Although she practiced the “Shushan Sword”, if she could still get the inheritance of the “Fangming Ming Jing”, Mutual confirmation and integration will greatly increase the strength.

“I won’t try it.” The Bright Lady shook her head and said, “As a Holy Lady of the Holy See, even if I have also practiced Buddhism and Taoism, it will cause a lot of trouble.”

“Then, let’s try Mingyue first.” Although Wang Yan also felt a little emotional, after all, “Pure Yang Divine Skills” is already a powerful technique in the world, and the cultivation of the immortal Wang Jing is also to learn from the strengths and weaknesses.

Gao Mingyue hesitated a little and said, “Wang Yan, Lulu. Thank you for your concession, then I’m welcome. The volume of” The Unmovable King “is worth 100,000 merits, and I will make up the difference slowly.”

With a solemn expression on her face, Jade Palm slowly rolled the emptiness of the scriptures with real energy.

Suddenly, a violent golden light bloomed from the scriptures, and her jade palms flicked away. Gao Mingyue stepped back a few steps, and Qiao’s face showed a hint of unwillingness. When I just wanted to try again.

Suddenly the golden sutra of that volume of Buddhist scriptures flew towards Wang Yan like living creatures.

For a time, Wang Yan seemed to feel the endless power to suppress himself, and his body could not move at all. He could only watch the volume of “Fu Ming Ming Jing”, and directly entered his forehead pineal gland.

boom!

The majestic message surged into his mind like a tide.

Both women looked at this scene with dumbfounded eyes. Although they heard some high-level inheritance, they would choose the inherited by themselves. But that was just a rumor, but at this moment, I saw this scene with my own eyes.

Especially Gao Mingyue, while his expression was shocked, his small mouth puckered, why? Bing Muyu’s bones touched the immortal king, but she was bounced away in disgust.

In the face of Wang Yan, Fudo Ming Wang Jing took the initiative to gather up, but also forcibly invaded, looking impatient. It seemed that she was forcibly defiled by her Gao Mingyue if she was afraid to take a step slower.

Everyone is a human being. Why is there such a big gap?

At this time, Wang Yan had unconsciously raised his legs, and volleyed into the fixed state. A thin flame radiated from him. At the same time, a thick and solid golden Buddha light burst into his brows.

Immediately afterwards, the red flame on his body began to change, with a faint hint of gold. This makes him look as if he is full of Baoxiang's solemn power.

In just ten seconds, Wang Yan's breath faded like a tide.

Wang Yan slowly opened his eyes and rubbed his temples with some pain. Although the time of accepting the inheritance was short, he seemed to have been in a fixed state for a few months, and he was full of intense fatigue.

In the sea of consciousness, there is also an extra volume of golden cannon sutras unconsciously, some profound mysterious golden text, twirling around it in an invisible state.

Inheritance is over, but "Fang Ming Ming Jing" still has to be practiced well before it can slowly exert its power.

Facing the surprised two women, when Wang Yan just wanted to say something, the picture on the TV suddenly changed, attracting people's attention.

I saw the sky behind Uncle Gun, a bright meteor pierced the night sky and rushed straight down.

That magnificent and domineering momentum changed Uncle Gun's face.

"Not good! Why is Yao Fei coming?" Uncle Pao's pupils shrank and became a thief, instinctively wanting to turn into a flame and escape quickly.

The Daier Goddess next to him raised his eyebrows, grabbed Uncle Gun's arm, and said in a cold voice: "What are you good at running? Strictly speaking, she is the real third party. Since She's here, then we'll talk about it. "

Uncle Cannon fainted, where at this moment there is still a little peerless master style? A drop of cold sweat slipped down.

The meteor came very fast, but it only took a few seconds. It appeared in the sky and got closer, only to see clearly that it was a peerless woman.

She stepped on the jade foot and skimmed down.

The momentum was magnificent, and even the space stirred waves.

“Cao Jinglue, give you a minute to clear the relationship with this wild woman, and then roll me back to China.” A clear voice in the sky rang out to the extreme, “Otherwise, don’t blame me for making Princess Yaoya ruthless . “

Wild woman! ?

The goddess Daier’s beautiful face was exasperated: “Linghu Yaofei, you are the vixen who hooked my man.”

Wang Yan and others stared at the TV screen without blinking. Especially Wang Yan, he took a breath of air, hissing ~ so hot at the opening, this is a big deal.

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Especially the face of Uncle Cannon is particularly clear in the HD camera.

As soon as he saw Uncle Pao’s face, which was bitter than eating Huang Lian, Wang Yan’s heart was full of joy.

Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, who told you to take your apprentice to the dead pit? Also known as the super hell-style special training, baby apprentices need more care. He even asked that Ampere Eileen to snipe himself, hehe, he was not afraid that his apprentice would be sucked by Ampere Ellian?

Gao Mingyue on the side, although not as breezy as Wang Yan, had a smile in the corner of his eyes, obviously in a good mood. She was also full of broken thoughts about being so embarrassed by the joyous demon monk.

Only Saint Lulu, Mei Yu vaguely worried, after all, Dai Er was her biological mother.

“Don’t worry, the aunt Gun’s temper is overbearing. But the matter is wrong and the debt is the master.” Wang Yan patted Lulu’s shoulder and said comfortably, “Aunt Gun will do something decent.”

Wang Yan’s words just fell.

The style on the TV suddenly became more popular.

“What a bright saint, it’s really not a trick to sneak a man.” Linghu Yaofei Ling Kong floated in midair, her beautiful and pretty face covered with cold frost.

Her jade arm flicked, her slender ten fingers fluttered in the air, and her fingertips collided with the air, causing ripples. With the condemnation of Linghu Yaofei, “I will send you to see the bright Father of your house!”

The ripples collided violently, forming countless white thunders, which shone away from the angel of Daier like a storm. Every white thunder seems to contain the power of panic.

“Sister-in-law is so strong!” Wang Yan watched this scene in front of the TV and was shocked. She even used the heaven and earth as the strings, stirred the law of heaven and earth, and directly summoned the thunder to attack with the power of the law.

“Yao Fei, your men are merciful, we have something to say.” Uncle Pao hurriedly took a step, blocking the front of Dai Er’s envoy, opening his hands with one hand, forming a solid flame barrier.

“Boom!”

The white sky and thunder blasted on the flame barrier like a gust of wind and rain. In an instant, thunder and fire are intertwined, as if blooming countless bright fireworks. The scene was gorgeous, but only the people in it knew how dangerous it was.

Due to the violent collision, the shock wave of energy that swept up swept in all directions, and trees and houses were blown off and cracked, just like being baptized by a tsunami and hurricane.

Uncle Cannon did not respond with all his strength because of his guilty conscience, and the flame barrier only burst for a few seconds before it declared burst. The few remaining white sky thunders bluntly hit Uncle Gun.

After the lightning strike, Uncle Cannon trembled slightly out of the blast pit, and his image was extremely miserable. Her hair was standing upright, her clothes were ragged, and her naked skin was black.

“Hiss ~” Wang Yan took a breath of air, feeling a chill in the back, trembling and said, “Aunt Gun is too fierce, playing too cruel, too pitiful.” Then, he took another bottle of wine, Took out a plate of fried salt peanuts from the storage bracelet.

While eating peanuts and drinking wine, he said: “It’s cruel, the aunt is powerful, and the aunt is domineering. If you fight, you must die.”

“Brother Jingluo!”

Dai Er screamed distressedly, holding a scepter to stir a soft light. The light twirled and fell on Uncle Cannon. The light lingered, and the blackness of Uncle Cannon quickly faded.

“You vixen, you might be too ruthless, right?” Deer God made Yu Yan angry.

“I’m beating my husband, what’s your little three?” Linghu Yaofei saw them look like a concubine, and her face was more angry, “Just like his stupid man with a bad heart and lungs, he was killed. Not wronged. “

“Brother Jingli and I fell in love with each other in our twenties, just because of various external reasons, and the two staggered the marriage.” The goddess Daier reluctantly sneered. I want to win over some demon races and stabilize the military heart. Strictly speaking, you are the third. “

“Daier shut up, Yao Fei and I ...” Hearing this, Uncle Pao had all the desire to die and hurriedly drank Daier.

At this time, the staff of the Holy See had also reacted.

A team of extraordinary Paladins swarmed.

“Okay, okay!” Princess Linghu Yao laughed angrily, her body flicked, and a huge tail suddenly grew out of her back. When you count them down, there are nine in total.

Standing in the sky, she unleashes the power of the Sky Fox, and she is powerful and unparalleled.

“Today, I want to see if you have some skill, dare to rob men with the old lady.”

There was a scolding sound, as if the sound of heaven was curling and majestic.

Nine Tails!

Dai Er shrank her pupils, but unexpectedly Linghu Yaofei had already grown a ninth tail.

At the same time, the bright Pope who came to see him suddenly became shocked: “How could it be, Jiuwei Tianhu !?”

“puff!”

Isn't it? Wang Yan, who was drinking in front of the TV, couldn't help but spit out a red wine, his eyes widened, murmured, “Aunt Pao has grown nine tails. Isn't it the legendary Jiuweitian? Fox? “

Wang Yan remembered that the fox that had been killed had only two tails. If the third tail grows, it is a B-level strongman. Now Wang Yan knows that the fox spirit with five tails should be A grade, and the seven tails should be S grade. By analogy, Yaowei S +, Jiuwei should be ...

“How is it possible!” Gao Mingyue exclaimed, covering her mouth. “I thought Aunt Linghu was an eight-tailed spirit fox. God, she has grown a ninth tail.”

The fox has eight tails and nine tails, which is completely different. Eight tails can only be said to be a fox. Nine tails are the legendary Jiuwei Tianhu.

According to legend, when the Nine-tailed Sky Fox emerged, the world was in chaos.

According to historical records, every time the Nine-tailed Sky Fox appears, it will stir the world and form a huge disaster.

It is said that in the ancient times, there was a major flood. There are rumors that it was because of the emergence of a Nine-tailed Sky Fox, which led to the disorder of the heavenly path and the flooding, so Dayu pretended to marry the Nine-tailed Sky Fox.

In the more than ten years he has managed the flood, he hasn't entered the house several times.

In the end, the Jiuwei Tianhu girl turned into a rock before the flood subsided and the world was peaceful. There are many versions of this story, but if you try to figure it out carefully, you will find many problems.

How can a nine-tailed sky fox with extraordinary strength become a stone? At that time, there were children in the belly ...?

For the second time in history, the nine-tailed sky fox, then the fame is even more famous, that is the famous Su Daji. Her appearance caused chaos in the world and implicated countless powerful existences.

Since Daji, Jiuwei Tianhu has become synonymous with disaster. People are not only afraid, but also shouting and killing.

Wang Yan also vaguely heard of Lu Dongbin, the ancestor of Chunyang. He seemed to have dealt with a nine-tailed sky fox, but he didn't kill the sky fox at that time, but he cut off the other eight tails of the opponent, leaving only one.

“It’s really a gun-aunt,” Wang Yan said with a dumbfounded voice. “It turns out that the gun-aunt has evolved into a nine-tailed sky fox. It’s really powerful.”

He naturally also heard that when Jiuwei Tianhu came out, the world was in chaos. However, as a young man who grew up under the red flag and the era of network information broke out, he was completely unbelievable about this too superstitious statement.

Even in history, there was really a ruin of Daojie, which led to the defeat of the Shang Dynasty. It was also that the ruling class decayed from the roots, and only self-defeated.

...

“Okay, okay. It turns out that you have grown a ninth tail.” The angel’s face also became dignified, holding a scepter and sneeringly said, “No wonder, you come to my church so confidently act wildly.”

“Humph!” Linghu Yaofei was too lazy to talk nonsense. Suddenly her jade fingers flew out of thin air, and a piece of music resembling a fairy sound sounded out of thin air. At the same time, she smiled charmingly.

Her smile was really charming, shocked to heaven.

The silvery bell-like laughter turned into an invisible wave between the world.

“Not good! Everyone be careful, don’t be enchanted by the coquette.” The **** of God changed his face and snorted.

However, she reminded that it seemed to be half a shot late, and dozens of elite paladins and priests all flicked their bodies, and their faces became very strange. They smiled indifferently, and then looked at Linghu Yaofei, and became fanatical and loyal.

“Go!” Linghu Yaofei’s eyes were cold, and she pointed at Daier’s envoy.

Those elite paladins and priests screamed out a great trick, and they all slammed into the angels of Del.

“What a fascinating charm!”

On the yacht, Wang Yan was eating peanuts and drinking red wine excitedly. This thrilling story, which beats the battle scenes of countless special effects, is hundreds of times more enjoyable than watching that kind of Hollywood movie.

He has seen the charm of the high-level succubus, and once felt very powerful. But the charm of Meier’s charm is really different from the charm of Aunt Gun.

Paladins and priests who can qualify to be stationed in the general headquarters are the elite of the elite.

Aunt Gun was just a laugh, and they were confused and furiously attacked.

The angel’s face was also very angry, and he poked the scepter on the ground, and his mouth was scolded.

“Law · Shock!”

A wave of condensed Holy Light diffuses outward in the form of a shock wave. Every paladin or priest caught in the shockwaves was struck by lightning, and was fixed in place.

“Law · Shock Retreat.”

Another great decree continued, and the paladins and priests were hit by an invisible hammer, and flew backwards for more than ten meters. Waking up and down on the ground, they all came awake.

“Huh? Sister Daier seems to be very simple.” Wang Yan stared at the TV, and said wonderingly, “It’s worthy that even the Pope has to be in awe of the three-pointed gods of God. I’m afraid it will be more exciting! “

...

...

“It’s kind of interesting, but I’m afraid it’s a little bit younger with your two actions.” Linghu Yaofei’s eyes flicked, and her jade foot stepped gently in the void, the space stirred up ripples.

In the next moment, she had approached Dyer with majesty, and the nine fox tails skyrocketed, turning into layers and blasting towards Dyer.

“No matter how powerful you are, it’s just a fox spirit. Don’t think that I’m not in the sanctuary, I can’t suppress it.” Daier God made a strong confidence in her eyes, her jade hand was raised, and her scepter was pointed at the sky. Tan lip burst into a soft drink, “God’s coming, help me judge heretics.”

Words fall!

A huge white vortex suddenly appeared in the sky.

In the vortex, a laser-like white light descended from the sky and connected with the scepter of the goddess of Del. Suddenly, a majestic breath rose to Daier.

The power of light in her body continued to explode, as if substantively pressing away from all directions.

As soon as the scepter was lifted, the thick light power gathered into a giant shield of holy light.

“Boom!”

Nine tails blasted on the Holy Light Shield one after another, the impact shook the earth trembling, the space was distorted in large areas and almost broken. The shock wave that oscillated out shocked the ground shaking of dozens of kilometers nearby.

“His ~”

Pope Guang was rolled back dozens of meters by the shock wave, his face pale, and trembling, said: “Are you crazy? A real body of Jiuwei Tianhu opened the direct attack, and one actually called the power of God to fight back. Are you going to wipe out a city? Cao Jinglue, you are not ready to settle them for the emperor. “

Once this level of power has fully exploded, it is quite normal for a city to be destroyed while playing.

Uncle Cannon turned his eyes down underneath, joking, both of them were on the head of the fire. Wouldn't you let me go to die if you let me settle?

Boom!

While hesitating, the two women have already fought several rounds in a very short time. Behind the mountain, which was several hundred meters high, was punctured by a light of adjudication from the angel of the Deer God, leaving a hole of two or three meters in diameter, and the gravel on the mountain kept rolling down.

On the earth, Linghu Yaofei made a big move and blasted a gully hundreds of meters long.

At this level of power, the destructive power is extremely terrible. Their one move and one style all contain powerful world power. With all his effort, even a mountain can be leveled.

...

In front of the TV.

Wang Yan was also fascinated, and mumbled with red wine, said: “The trick of Madam Daier is fierce enough, it is worth a big show. Ha ha, Aunt Gun is domineering enough, even A-level masters will be punished. One move to kill. “

This kind of live broadcast picture is hundreds of times stronger than the movie picture made with special effects.

“It turned out that when the semi-god-level strongmen battled, the power was so great.” Gao Mingyue also looked intently, took out the peanuts while watching, and learned the master’s fighting style by the way.

It’s just a minute or two.

The entire mountain village was almost razed to the ground. Thanks to the Pope and several masters of the Holy See, he quickly saved the talents from the disaster.

“Huh? Uncle Gun is ready to slip away.” Wang Yan pointed, and found Uncle Cannon sneaking back through a camera. He touched his chin, he said with a smile, “The two sisters played so hard, and Uncle Cannon was so indifferent to stay out of the matter. It’s not okay. No, no, I have to add a meal to Uncle Cannon, otherwise, how can it be worthy? His extra care for my apprentice. “

Subsequently, Wang Yan sent a message to Natasha and began to execute Plan B.

“Uh, do you really want to use Plan B?” Gao Mingyue asked weakly with wide eyes, “Is it too cruel, too inhuman?”

“Mingyue, our planet is about to face a catastrophe.” Wang Yanyi said solemnly, “Uncle Cannon, as the general commander of the anti-disaster, shoulders the safety of life and property of all the people of the earth. I think it is time to put some pressure on him Improve the ability to resist assassination. “

Gao Mingyue fainted, it was not that the family did not enter the door. In a sense, the character of the teacher and the disciples is quite like a character.

...

Uncle Cannon sneaked back cautiously and retreated from a broken bush. It ’s not that he did n’t want to go up to stop, but that the two women were n’t irritating, and the rush to the end would definitely be miserable.

Not as good as thirty-six. They found that they had disappeared, and they would definitely strike for the time being, and they would find him out together. With the buffer of time, their emotions will be a little stable, and it will be much easier to solve this matter.

Suddenly, Uncle Cannon began to miss his baby apprentice. Wang Yan's stinky boy looks handsome, and his mouth is sweet and full of delight. It's a set of coaxing the ladies and sisters to come. If there is one person who can balance the two of them, then only Wang Yan.

When Uncle Cannon retreated, he hit a man head-on.

"Little guy? How could you ... shh ~" Uncle Gun was shocked first, and then after seeing clearly Natasha, his face eased down and made a mute action, and the voice said, "Here is very Danger, do n't make a noise, just run away. "

For this junior of the Dracula family, Uncle Gun is still very at ease. There was no reason for her to stand on either Daier or Yaofei at all.

"Yan, Lord Yan Zun." Natasha's expression was a little nervous and little shy. The face was slightly ruddy, and the look to Yan Zun was full of worship and deep affection. The voice was timid and weak, and sweetly said, "I, I have never told you that you are the idol I admire most. The biggest wish of my life is to take a photo with you and let you sign a name."

To be honest, although Uncle Gun has a high status. But he never shows his true skills in front of outsiders. This feeling of being admired by a beautiful female fan as a superhero is still somewhat useful.

However, it is not the time to enjoy the adoration of little fans. Therefore, Uncle Cannon lowered his voice and said, "I'm in a hurry now. I'll take a group photo and sign you back."

During the speech, Uncle Gun's movements began to burrow into the grass. Unexpectedly, he hadn't walked a few steps before he was caught by Natasha. He turned back helplessly: "Little fellow, what else?"

"Master Yan Zun, my host asked me to give you a word." Natasha was laughing, and she was very sweet.

"Master?" Uncle Gun looked puzzled. "Aren't you a member of the Dracula family? Who is your master?"

“Regarding Master Yanyan, I am indeed the heir to the Dracula family.” Natasha gently pulled Uncle Gun’s sleeve and smiled very charmingly and cutely, “As for my master, Master Yanzun You know him, his name is Wang Yan. “

Wang Yan!

Uncle Gun seemed to be hit by a thunder, stunned for two seconds. At this moment, of course, with his wisdom, he could guess what happened. Obviously, this good show was directed by his own baby apprentice ...

“My host said, Uncle Gun ~ Enjoy the big meal your apprentice prepared for you.” Natasha smiled more and more charmingly.

Hiss ~

Uncle Gun breathed a sigh of relief, his eyes widening.

Hit it!

This is really geese all day long, but was blinded by geese. The big ship that has been visited by the five lakes and the sea overturned it in the gutter.

...

“Oh!” Wang Yan saw Uncle Cannon’s bitter gourd face from the camera that Natasha carried with her, and she laughed and lost two peanuts into her mouth. Satisfied and said, “Seeing Uncle Gun’s face, I was forced to go to heaven by Anpei Lianlian, and all the depression of the ground and the door was gone.”

“Lao ~ Why did you tell Yan Zun?” Although Gao Mingyue felt good, but thinking that Yan Zun would definitely not be willing to give up next, he was a little uneasy.

“Have you never watched a TV series?” Wang Yan smiled easily. “Why do the villains in TV series always like to proudly tell the protagonist of the layout to the protagonist after mastering the situation? There is no other reason. , Cool. Happiness without sharing is not real happiness. “

“Vulgar.” Saint Lulu glanced at him angrily. “You’re not afraid of being trained even harder when you look back?”

“Why? I always feel that there is a strange feeling that can’t be said.” Gao Mingyue looked at Wang Yan suspiciously, frowning and said, “You don’t seem to be the kind of person who directly exposes herself for the pleasure of getting a surname . “

“Mister Mingyue, do you think too much?” Wang Yan smiled twice, then pointed at the TV and said, “Look, look, the program starts.”

...

“Hi!”

At the moment when Uncle Cannon froze, a sound of tearing the cloth sounded. All of a sudden, Natasha’s clothes were torn into strips, revealing ***** shoulders and thighs ...

“Hey, little guy, don’t mess up.” Uncle Cannon looked amazed and his face was green. “Do you want to play so hard?”

“Help!” Natasha grabbed Uncle Cannon, shouting and yelling, “Master Yan Zun, I, I just worship you. I don’t, I don’t want ~”

Her hissing sound was transmitted to the ears of the two women who were fighting at a speed of two hundred tens of meters per second.

“Is this way too low-level?” Uncle Cannon couldn’t help crying, stunned, and said in a rut, “Well, okay, I admit it. Stinky boy, you are waiting for the teacher.”

Although the means are superficial and low-level, when Linghu Yaofei and Daier fought in darkness and blood raged. This method will directly ignite the gunpowder barrel. Uncle Gun knew that he planted it himself.

as predicted!

Linghu Yaofei and Daier flew angrily after the stunned god. Without a word, they made a big move towards Uncle Pao.

“Are you surnamed Cao, do you need to be ashamed?”

“Cao Jingluo, the old lady really blinded her dog before marrying you such a shameless old thing.”

...

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...

“The scene is very hot.”

Wang Yan was amazed, throwing peanuts in his mouth, and commented while eating, “Natasha is very talented in acting. Looking at her aggrieved and anxious face, she twitched slightly and pitifully. The corners of his mouth. Perfect, really perfect. “

After Natasha took a selfie with the camera for a few seconds and asked Wang Yan for credit, she pointed the camera at the miserable Uncle Gun. At this moment, she showed a fearless spirit like a frontline reporter, capturing every wonderful shot.

“Cao Jinglue, do you dare not shame any more?” The angel of Del’s body was shrouded in holy light. A ray of adjudication was sprayed from the scepter, and he slammed mercilessly towards Uncle Cannon.

Uncle Cannon fled in embarrassment and was occasionally bombarded by the light of adjudication.

The light of the ruling is very powerful, and the excitation speed is very fast. A highly condensed holy light shines on the ground and can often drill a hole. It can also be seen that Uncle Cannon has a thick skin and rough meat, and its ability to resist attack can be called against the sky.

“Uncle Cannon, the old lady was killed and killed there. Would you dare to soak up the little sister on the side?” Linghu Yaofei’s nine tails were raised high, and the momentum was violent. He lifted up Tianlei and called Uncle Cannon, “Lao Niang fights with you.”

Uncle Cannon was bombarded and inhuman, fighting desperately and resisting shouting: “Daier, Yao Fei. I was wronged. These are all tricks arranged by Xiao Yan.”

“Xiao Yan arranged the trick? I bah! Do you dare to be more shameless with the old name surnamed Cao?” Linghu Yaofei was even more angry, her jade arms raised, countless days of thunder intertwined into a firepower net in the air, It exploded at Uncle Gun like a meteor rain, while Wang Yanming was angry and scolded for Wang Yanming, “Xiao Yan as your apprentice is truly unlucky. There are so many simple and outstanding children. Old. Did you accept your apprentices just to help you blame you and wipe your ass? The old lady is really worthless for Xiao Yan, and he still pleaded with you for his misfortune. “

Boom ~

Uncle Cannon fled to Houshan, but the violent sky mine that followed him like an endless artillery fire covered the entire mountain. Originally a beautiful resort mountain, it was razed to the ground in just a few seconds.

The uncle Cannon, who was so bitter, was so grieved that his tears almost fell. What a **** is this?

He was so miserable that he had such a baby apprentice! ?

This time, he once again deeply understood the personality of his apprentice. Under normal circumstances, everything is very good, polite, filial, and simple. However, once you enter the state of combat, it will look like a personal change.

In short, in order to win the battle, he can do everything. Every time the tactics used are ridiculous or creepy. When he first saw Xiao Yan fighting with the two-tailed coquette, he found that his tactics changed a lot, and he was not sticking to routines.

At that time, I felt that this apprentice was capable enough, very much like himself. It ’s better now that his old Cao personally tasted the apprentice ’s tactical skills.

...

“Hmm ~ Aunt Gun is too fierce.” Wang Yan couldn’t bear to look straight at the scene.

The Bright Saint Maiden and Gao Mingyue heard Linghu Yaofei rolling her eyes and twitching her mouth. Comrade Lao Wang’s ability is really not small, and it can be regarded as a personal talent to coax the teachers and ladies to this point.

I really want to get to know his parents. What kind of parents are those who can bring up such a wonderful son?

At this moment, by the side of the ship, there was a whimper ~ a burst of water sounded.

A giant hairy crab crawled leisurely on the “Love and Rose”. It moved lightly and swiftly into the living room, full of happiness.

As a hairy crab, it feels very happy. Follow the owner’s wandering around the world, see the various crab girls in the sea, and then spread the hair of the hairy crab, no, the hairy hair of the hairy crab spread to every corner of the world.

Just now, it enjoyed a group of Mediterranean style, exotic sea crab girls, humming, one by one hot enough, passionate enough, and charming enough. It is indeed a Mediterranean style, and it is as unrestrained as the legend.

Well ~ It’s just as bad, it’s too easy to soften your legs.

Crab yellow stored in the belly seems to be insufficient ... Well, go back and grab a tuna to fill the body.

The hairy crab was happily swaying and walked sideways into the living room.

“The intestinal son is coming?” Wang Yan waved at it and said with a smile, “Going out and fooling around again? Ha ha, this Mediterranean Sea will soon become your night court ~ Palace.”

“Guru Guru ~” Bubbles spit in the mouth of the hairy crab, responding cheerfully to the master’s call. Then rubbed his thigh, said very intimate. The eyes, which were bigger than the fist, glanced

down at the pilgrimage girls Lulu and Gao Mingyue, splayed the crab legs, and danced cheerfully, gurgling bubbles and saying hello.

The idea is of course to welcome the boss's two harem girls, and it is very excited and very clever. In fact, it can't help but not perform well. Just kidding, every harem member of the boss is fierce!

As a hairy crab who is in pursuit, it can't understand the boss's taste. Why do you want this kind of fierce harem girl? Unlike its crab girls, they obediently obediently told them to let them go east, and never dare to go west.

Also, as a male, the biggest mission should be to plant the world. Wherever you go, sow the seeds wherever you go, so that the world is full of love and glory.

Ugh! The boss's taste really made it anxious.

Not only does the boss have a problem with his taste, he doesn't even have a strategic awareness. As a male with ideals and pursuits, how can he hang himself on a few trees? This strategic vision must be focused on the world ~~

But for the boss, it only dare to vomit little noise in the background. As a hairy crab, you must be able to plant mighty weapons all over the world, and you can sell cute clothes and be silly. This is how hairy crabs survive.

"Eh, this little thing has grown up a lot?" The two women had known this hairy crab earlier in the Liulidao incident and knew it was one of Wang Yan's favorites.

"The eyes are more spiritual, and they are more adorable than before."

"Pharaoh, you have a hairy crab as a pet. It's really tasteful. You can see its eyes are still spinning and dancing crabs."

Wang Yan's eyes rolled, this hairy crab evolved really fast, and she became more and more understanding to please women. I want to come, it hasn't pleased those blood maids recently. Otherwise, this little day will not be so nourishing. Looking at its appearance of 'fat and thin cream,' I do n't know how many of the various crab girls in the Mediterranean have been poisoned by it.

“Oh, let’s go back and discuss the hairy crab.” Wang Yan held his chin and watched the TV very seriously. “Everyone can see it now. Uncle Gun’s headquarters is over, and Uncle Gun is also in crisis.”

Gao Mingyue and the Bright Saint Daughter stared at him angrily. Where is Yan Zun in crisis? This is clearly the point of life and death. Comrade Lao Wang played too hard.

On the TV, the original scenes became more and more intense.

The Paladins had already treated the matter as a disaster and quickly evacuated people from all walks of life. Fortunately, although Daier and Linghu Yaofei were furious, they did not involve others.

The places where they pursued and fought were controlled in no man’s land.

“Xiao Feifei, save your life.” In a huge “crater”, there was a cry from Uncle Gun “Qi Ruo You Si”, “I will be killed if you don’t save me again.”

Not far away, the light pope who was watching this scene with courage and trembling chills, without saying a word, just swayed his **** and left. What international joke? Your two women, one is a nine-tailed vixen, has reached SS level. One is the light **** who was originally powerful, and after borrowing the power of the light god, his strength is not inferior to that of the semi-god.

My thin arms and thin legs, if you dare to intervene, haven’t you been shot?

For a time, Pope Guang also felt a bit sad in his heart. He is a bright pope, originally a super master in the world, he has not yet reached the SS level. That Cao Cannon’s family is all SS-class. Does this make people alive?

In “Meteor Crater”, Uncle Gun’s scorched black face was bitter, and he yelled at the Pope for his inhumanity and arrogance. At this time, he wanted to die. His wife is powerful, and she really has enough face.

But once his wife ran away, it was a disaster.

Dignified Yan Zun, prestigious, was beaten so miserably.

He ran and hid while carrying, and shouted loudly: “Stinky boy, your gunner will definitely find it in this place.”

“Shameless old stuff.” Linghu Yaofei’s voice rang in the air, “Don’t pour any dirty water on Xiao Yan. Obviously you are shameless, because you are old, you blame others. Today, My Linghu Yaofei will keep you sober and clear. “

Boom!

Another series of explosions continued to sound, accompanied by Uncle Cannon’s screams, begging for mercy.

The hairy crab stared at his big fist and stared at the TV with horror. The human world is really terrible and terrible. Still being a hairy crab is the happiest thing.

“Everyone sees it, Uncle Gun will definitely retaliate.” Wang Yan said solemnly. “Since the matter has reached this point, we can only take advantage of the chaos in Uncle Gun’s headquarters and quickly escape to Huahai City.” In this way, once the mission is completed, even if the uncle is fierce, there is nothing to do. “

“Wang Yan, how do you say we can escape?” The Bright Lady and Gao Mingyue nodded in agreement.

Wang Yan held his chin, thinking with a straight face, and pondered: “Now Uncle Cannon can’t wait to cut me. Once he gets the chance, he will definitely go to the pit of death. We must act separately. Lulu, Mingyue, you two A group of swift action. I can continue to stay on this yacht to help you attract Uncle Gun ’s hatred. “

“What !?” The two girls shook their bodies, and their hearts were filled with emotion, but they felt guilty and uneasy. “No, no, how can we let you sacrifice? Wang Yan, we will run together, we will die together.”

...

“Fool!” Wang Yan’s eyes flicked and flicked their foreheads in a forehead, with a solemn expression, “Don’t you act so arrogantly, okay? You think, Uncle Cannon is so dazzling, he has suffered such a big loss, even The headquarters gave me all the countermeasures, can he not want to take this game back? If I go with you, it is very likely that the whole army will be wiped out. “

The bright eyes of the bright maiden slightly surged, and her expression weakly apologized: “Wang Yan, I’m sorry. I was with Mingyue before, and I still abandoned you and didn’t want to team up with you. I’m sorry ...”

Gao Mingyue’s heart was filled with a sense of guilt. Shame blushing and said: “Wang Yan, I also want to say sorry to you. Before, Lulu and I were afraid of being dragged down by you, and refused to form a team with you. As a result, not only did you save us unpredictably. Now , Now ... “

“Okay, well, it’s not a parting from life to death.” Wang Yan smiled easily and said, “Although this super-hell-type training is dangerous, Uncle Gun will not die in a real emergency situation. Here It ’s the Mediterranean Sea. In fact, the straight-line distance from our country is only a few thousand kilometers. Both of you are flying fast, and if you go all out, you can get home in one or two days with the rest time. “

I have to admit that Wang Yan said something very reasonable.

Uncle Cannon ’s headquarters is now in a state of extreme chaos, and he is also in a state of overwhelming self-confidence. It is the best time to go all out to escape.

Wang Yan’s eyes, with a touch of tenderness, said with a light smile: “Don’t worry too much about me, even if I stay behind to pad and attract the firepower of Uncle Cannon, it is not necessarily dead. With my ability to act alone , There is still a high probability of escape. “

For a time, both women’s hearts were filled with warmth. At the same time, I also let go of my heart. It is true that although Wang Yan’s combat effectiveness does not reach the top level, his survivability is extremely strong.

No, under his stratagem, Uncle Gun’s headquarters were all taken away.

“However, after letting you pad, we always feel a little sorry for you.” Saint Lulu’s eyes softly, a sweet taste flitted across her heart, her eyes softly said, “Wang Yan, you remember, don’t let anything happen. Otherwise, We really feel guilty for a lifetime. “

“Relax,” Wang Yan said with a smile. “Actually, when you get home first, you can help me find a way, for example, to create a lot of chaos, so that Uncle Cannon is too busy to care for me. By the way, you have escaped this time. It’s better to go at full speed when there is no man’s land. If you want to take a break, enter some cosmopolitan cities and rest in densely populated areas. I think that Uncle Gun is not too frightened to bomb the metropolis with missiles, or send powerful Evil Daoists enter the metropolis to hunt you down. “

“Hmm!” Now, even Gao Mingyue was a little bit clever. The eyes looked soft and warm when looking at Wang Yan, “In fact, as long as seven or eight hours of escape time are created for us, even if Uncle Cannon locates us with satellites, he can’t catch up. My invitation to Yuejian and Lu The exposed wings of the Holy Light are very good at traveling long distances. “

“Okay, okay, I couldn’t bear to watch your video recording, and was put on the whole network for entertainment.” Wang Yan said with a relaxed face. “Don’t frown, just a little thing, just go with it Do n’t do life or death? I also have some escape plans. Maybe a few days later, we will be able to sing and drink in KTV in Huahai City. Come, be good, laugh, or hug. “

Speaking of the back, Wang Yan’s hippie smiled.

“Hmm!” Both women blushed and smiled slightly, and then hugged each other with Wang Yan coyly. I have done so much before. Are you afraid of this simple hug?

Um ~

The smell of Wang Yan’s body is very good, with a clean and light smell of sunlight, and some salty taste after the sea breeze blows. Very man, very comfortable.

“By the way, I am afraid that Uncle Cannon is mad and will give a bad breath to my pet.” Wang Yan lifted the hairy crab and said solemnly, “This hairy crab comes from my hometown, Danghu, the two of us The relationship between them is very deep, almost dependent on each other. If this is cooked for Uncle Cannon, I ca n’t even cry. There is a hairy crab on your flying sword, Mingyue, wo n’t it? “

This hairy crab is now at least tens of pounds heavy. With it, it is definitely not too convenient, it will affect a certain speed.

But Wang Yan has already sacrificed his own help. If he can't even take care of the hairy crabs he lives on, wouldn't it be too unreasonable? Therefore, Gao Mingyue solemnly said: "Wang Yan, you can rest assured that I will take good care of the intestinal son."

"Sister Mingyue, I can take it with you in turns." Lulu, the wise lady, said to her side, "It will not affect the speed too much, in case something dangerous happens. We will certainly protect it."

"Thank you so much, you have worked hard." Wang Yan touched his face, and then said, "Wait here for a moment, don't say anything to Wuchang, and say a few intimate words between men."

Wang Yan ran into the cockpit and laid a noise barrier.

Hairy crabs vomit bubbles in their intestinal mouth, and their eyes are reluctant to face Wang Yan. It just heard those words just now. Ooo ~ It turns out that in the mind of the boss, my status has reached the state of being dependent, I am so moved.

If it's not because of gender relations, hairy crabs have a kind of impulse to do nothing.

"Idiot, what do you rub against with pliers? I will cook you up again if you rub against it. Come, open your mouth and drink this thing." Wang Yan pushed her fingertips and forced them out A few drops of pure Yang essence blood. Every drop was bright and dripping, and he was wrapped in pure yang, like a small red crystal bubble.

Well! What is this thing? The hairy crab was frightened and panicked. Isn't the boss trying to poison me? Dominate the harems in my house? A good brother is like a brother, and a good one depends on each other?

Two fist-sized eyes, staring round and round, very humane.

"What did you stare at?" Wang Yan snapped it angrily. "This is my pure Yang essence and blood. I don't know how many monsters can't get salivated. I'm cheap now."

During Wang Yan's speech, he ejected his blood into his mouthparts. These few drops of essence and blood were all wrapped in pure Yang Qi, and only one drop was released every one or two hours.

The hairy crab was suspicious, and his eyes panicked as the few drops of blood entered his abdomen. That expression looked like Wu Dalang when he watched Pan Jinlian feed himself. Dalang, it's time to take the medicine ...

"Don't do anything, I can't lose you after it's done." After Wang Yan succeeded, he comforted it with a light smile. Then he glared again, "If you expose it to me in advance, I'll throw hundreds of male hairy crabs into the backyard of Xianghu, and then use a rope to hold you not to let you down."

"Well!"

Both eyes of the hairy crab burst, is this trick too cruel? The little flowers in my harem, the little Yanyan ... Well, isn't this green hat worn, don't you?

Do n't, do n't do that!

The hairy crabs' tears were about to fall, and they honestly put on a gesture of what the boss said. Being clad by hundreds of male hairy crabs collectively, this exaggerated thing shudders to think about.

In a few moments, Wang Yan and the hairy crab "separated" properly, and solemnly entrusted the hairy crab to Gao Mingyue: "Mingyue, my brother who lives on my own will be handed over to you."

The hairy crab hugged Gao Mingyue tremblingly, pretending to be reluctant to say goodbye to Wang Yan.

"Wang Yan, you can rest assured." Gao Mingyue's tone was also slightly choked, and he said excitedly. "Once Lulu and I have completed the task, we will immediately find a way to help you. Wang Yan, you are all careful."

"Wang Yan, I blamed you wrongly before." Saint Lulu, her eyes flashed slightly, "You, you must take good care."

“If you want to help me, complete the task as quickly as possible.” Wang Yan said with a smile, “Okay, well, it’s not a parting from life to death. While the Uncle Cannon is still being beaten, hurry up and hurry away.”

“Well! Wang Yan, you, you take care.”

Both women nodded heavily and looked at each other. As if he had made up his mind, he blushed slightly, snuggled on both sides of Wang Yan, left and right, and grunted his mouth. Hey, he kissed on the cheek at the same time.

Obviously, this is the trick they just secretly thought about while Wang Yan was away. Before Wang Yan responded, they opened the wings of the Holy Light, stepped on the flying sword with one foot, and turned into a meteor directly into the night sky and galloped away.

It wasn’t until their figures disappeared that Wang Yan touched her cheeks with a smile, uh ... wouldn’t the two girls cut themselves off?

But until this time, he had to send his arrow on the string.

Several maids came out of the cabin bedroom and said respectfully, “Master, what shall we do next?”

“Next, of course, it was Plan C.” Wang Yan said with a straight face.

...

After more than two hours.

Uncle Cannon looks like it has been tossed by tens of thousands of people in turn, lying on the bed weakly, his appearance is really as miserable as it is.

“Xiao Yan, you stinky kid. I don’t show any power to the tigers of Cao Da Cannon. You treat me like a sick cat.” Uncle Can’s face seemed to be old for several years at once. Unexpectedly, he

pulled out a metal box and hey he smiled and said, “Do you know what a nano-sized sniffer? Dick boy, Master Zun will let you know, what is called Shi Ai Ru Shan! 桀桀桀~”

“Snapped!”

Before Uncle Pao’s words were finished, she was stricken by Linghu Yaofei. She stared and said: “Just your head, but you still have a face to act as a global disaster commander, and even the headquarters has used the plan for the apprentices. . “

“Yao Fei, Xiao Yan uses you so much, you are not angry?” Uncle Gun provoked Li Jiandao.

“What am I so angry about? Xiao Yan is handsome and smarter than you, and the future is more limitless.” Princess Linghu Yao gave him a glance and said, “I knew I should wait a few more years. Yes, hum, at that time, I listened to your sweet words. Xiao Yan is much stronger than you ... “

“Poof!” Uncle Cannon nearly spurted his blood.

...

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...

Ten hours later.

A desert sand in the Arab region.

The scorching sun is blazing, and the air is distorted into heat waves under the scorching temperature.

A sand scorpion known for being highly toxic, because he was not full at night, was hiding in the shade to ambush past prey.

Suddenly, the ancient and quiet atmosphere on weekdays was instantly broken.

A strong stream of air swirled violently in the air and collided. It was just a surplus of energy that fell on the sandy ground, and the strong breath blasted away, and a giant sand bunker with a radius of more than ten meters appeared.

Poor sand scorpion didn't even react, so it was twisted into sauce and fused into the sky of yellow sand, ending its humble and simple life.

In the air, there was a groan of strange laughter: "His Royal Highness, My Excellency Mingyue, this seat advises you to surrender. Don't suffer, you can't escape.

The speaker was wearing a standard Arabian robe, his face covered with a beard, and a scimitar in his hand. The machete was chopped, the waves were burning, the space seemed to be

To be precise, he is a bandit, a terrorist who is rampant in the Middle East, and the Holy See ranks twelfth in his wanted black list. The United States Super Shield Bureau even organized several missions to encircle and suppress him, but was repeatedly escaped by him.

A twelfth black list master is certainly impossible to be so arrogant. In the whole sky nearby, there were seven or eight people suspended. Each of them exudes a strong breath. They have men and women, with different images, and they seem to cover all races.

The Bright Holy See and Yan Zun teamed up with "Amnesty", which led to many long-deserved bull ghosts and snakes. Not only did they want to take this opportunity to lift the wanted order, but they also wanted to make a name for themselves and dominate the party.

There are not many A-class strong people looking at the world, and most of them are in those large organizations, such as the Light Holy See, the Dark Council, and so on. It can be said that everyone who can become an A-level powerhouse has strong self-esteem and pride.

Gao Mingyue and Saint Lulu, a emptiness in the sky, and a fluttering wings. The two were almost back-to-back, and their respective eyes showed tiredness. They were injured in many places, and their power consumption was very huge during the chase.

The image of the two women is very embarrassed. The hairy crab spread its giant claws and hugged the Saint Lulu's waist tightly. It was terrified with panic and shivering. This time the scene experience is too thrilling for a hairy crab.

In the first two or three hours, the two women escaped smoothly. However, the good times did not last long. When they didn't even run out of the Mediterranean area, they began to be killed by various kinds of sniping. In just seven or eight hours, either repelled, or escaped four waves of chasing.

But every time he escaped, there was a wave of chasing and killing. The enemy waves are stronger than the waves, and they seem to have a global positioning system, and they can always hunt down with precision and speed. No matter how the two women change the route, no matter how they hide themselves, they seem to have no effect.

The frequency of hunting is so high that they have no time to recover from the rest. So exhausted and extremely embarrassed.

"Lulu, this time, I am afraid that we are in a catastrophe." Gao Mingyue was sweating and pale, and invited Yuejian Lingkong to hover in her palm. "I will fight for a while to stop these black leader. You take Intestinal, run away at the fastest speed. "

"Sister Mingyue, let me stop it." Saint Lulu, silver teeth biting, said, "Anyway, I'm about to die, let me break out the last wave."

"No, most of these black list masters have enmity with your church. Once you fall into their hands, the end will be very miserable." Gao Mingyue attacked the saucy sword costume, which had been damaged in many places and stained with a lot of blood. But between her eyebrows, she was as firm as iron. Lulu, you protect the intestines. "

"Guru!"

Hairy crabs spit bubbles and blinked in panic, expressing serious agreement, they must take this baby with them. The group of people was too poor and fierce, and all of them were full of face and flesh, and their eyes were evil. They must want to steam this baby half and steam it half.

"No, I'm going to walk together, I'm going to die together." Saint Lulu's expression was also firm, and her beautiful and pretty face was covered with decisive colors. "Sister Mingyue, don't persuade me. Big deal, we Fight hard together. "

In Gao Mingyue's beautiful eyes, a brilliant expression bloomed, and the momentum was agitated: "Lulu, you are right. Today, regardless of life and death. The two of us have since formed a golden sister and become a pair of good sisters. Let's fight hard!" As she said, her eyes were more pure and fierce, her body's momentum continued to rise, and her killings became more and more substantial.

The black list masters who surrounded them, put away the joking expression, and gradually dignified.

"It is my greatest honor to be Lulu Avrilna's friendship with Sister Mingyue. Even if you die in this Middle Eastern desert today, it's worth it." Bright Lady's eyes like blue gems, There was a blazing glow.

"Guru Guru ~"

The hairy crab just felt dark in front of her eyes, and a lot of bubbles spit out of her mouth. It seemed like she was bitter than eating a few hundred pounds of Huanglian. You two have no interest in life and want to die, don't let the baby die together.

As a hairy crab who has requirements for life, this baby still has many and many ideals that have not been fulfilled yet. The world is so spicy. How many different waters and different styles of crab girls haven't seen?

As if I felt the suffering of hairy crabs, the helplessness of hairy crabs. Looking back, the Bright Lady gently stroked the hairy crab and said apologetically, "No bowel, no bowel, this time I'm afraid I won't be able to protect you, so if you find a chance, escape yourself."

The eyes of the hairy crab's fist were rolled over, so it was so dazzling that it fainted. Are you making my brother happy?

Here is a vast desert, where do you let Ben baby escape? This baby is a hairy crab, not his mother's coconut crab. No, no, even coconut crabs, have no ability to escape their lives from this desert.

...

At the same time, not far from the battlefield, a flame passed through the Yanyan Desert, where the gravel melted into a liquid. Following that, those flames converged into a mass and condensed into a lifelike human form.

This humanoid flame is, of course, one of Uncle Gun's flame avatars.

It was apparently attached to Uncle Cannon's main consciousness, the eyes condensed by the vortex of flames, passing a breath of terrifying power. He muttered to himself: "Strange, although the smelly boy's pure yang breath is weak, he is obviously with Lulu? How did the information sent back show that there were only Lulu and Mingyue at the scene from beginning to end? , That stupid boy deliberately hides his whereabouts to paralyze the enemy, so that he can finally fight back with a Jedi? "

Uncle Pao also learns about the tricks of his baby apprentice and suffers a lot from it. For a time, even Uncle Cannon felt a bit of a wind and a rush of grass and trees.

...

Almost at the same time.

On the other side of the Mediterranean, there is also a sea of sand and sky.

A large area of yellow sand formed a series of endless sand dunes under the influence of the wind. Even standing at the top of the sand dunes, at a glance is the endless world of sand and sea.

Here, it is the world's most famous desert zone-the Sahara Desert in the northern African continent.

This vast expanse of desert has a total area of 9 million square kilometers, and it is not inferior to the land area of China.

A two-humped camel, walking slowly with rhythmic footsteps, walking sly and solitary in the sand sea. Along with the crisp camel bell, behind the sand dunes, a series of long camel footprints were left.

The camel rode a man in a blue robe, a blue veil on his face, and a man with a delicate scimitar on his waist. He sat leisurely, carrying a sheepskin pot in his hand, and took a sip of wine from time to time.

The relaxed and relaxed posture is not like being in the Sahara Desert, a famous and dangerous place, but walking on the golden beach with the sea breeze.

The man has a pair of black and smart eyes. If you look closely, you will find that his eyes are as deep as a cold spring, making people unrealistic.

This strange man is of course Wang Yan.

This camel, clothes, scimitar, and wine. It was the loot that he won when he was passing through a nomadic tribe. Of course, Wang Yan secretly left a lot of compensation when he took away such a precious thing.

The great desert is very beautiful, especially when you swim in it with a leisurely mind, you can enjoy its magnificent and varied charm.

Wang Yan was drinking and was in a good mood.

According to the plan, Uncle Cannon's attention is now on Gao Mingyue and Lulu, right? When Uncle Gun discovered the truth, Wang Yan believed that he had already disappeared from Uncle Gun's line of sight.

In fact, going to the Sahara Desert in North Africa is undoubtedly the same as Wang Yan's mission. But it is precisely this direction that is Uncle Cannon's most unexpected direction and the weakest direction of the surveillance search line.

Once Wang Yan had integrated into this barren world, it was like a grain of sand in the vast sea of sand, and Uncle Cannon wanted to find himself very difficult.

Today, Wang Yan has long planned the way to complete the task, so that he can take a leisurely walk in the desert without hurrying, but can cultivate the state of mind.

...

Contrary to Wang Yan's unrestrained state, it is Gao Mingyue and Lulu. They broke out the strongest fighting power, with a desperate attitude, once again forced back a wave of chasing. The two women were almost trembling, holding hairy crabs and galloping in the Middle East.

In the upper air, Uncle Cannon's flame avatar could see this scene, and finally found the grotesque, and directly cursed "Fuck!"

He was really crying and laughing, and he became Wang Yan again, uh ... wouldn't that stinky kid be more shameless?

Do you understand what it means to be Xiangxiangxiyu! He lied to two big beautiful women with water spirits to attract firepower for him! ?