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Uncle Pao also feels a little drunk, how can that stinky boy endure? For a time, Uncle Pao was also full of sympathy for the two girls, miserable, it was really miserable, for the loss of them could break out of the encirclement.

You should know that all the hunting arrangements are arranged according to the team of Wang Yan, Gao Mingyue, and Lulu. In fact, even if the three of them form a team and want to escape this heavy siege, it is very challenging.

As a result, the two girls killed themselves to the present by themselves. This is really hard work, what kind of willpower is supporting them?

“Lulu, have you fallen in love with Wang Yan?” Gao Mingyue leaned incomparably leaning against an odd-shaped stone that had been eroded by the desert storm for some years. Her face was extremely white and bloodless.

She understood that it was already far beyond their limits.

If they are surrounded and chased, they may no longer be able to escape and escape.

“I, I don’t know.” Saint Lulu was also weak, without the lady’s shelf, sitting directly on the hot gravel, her eyes surging slightly, “I only know whether It’s very affectionate, he looks very handsome and sunny, has good qualifications, strong strength, very smart, and also knows how to take care of people. Well ~ this time Master Yan Zun is ruthless, I don’t know what happened to Wang Yan. “

In her view, Yan Zun sent people to chase down and intercept them so much money. To Wang Yan, who is full of hatred, Yan Zun certainly will not be merciless.

Gao Mingyue sighed and said: “Although he is very strong, he is still fierce in the face of the violent Yanzun Master. In fact, Wang Yan’s guy is quite interesting. At least, I am very willing to get along with him, I hope he can escape the hunt of Master Yan Zun. “

“Guru Guru ~”

The hairy crab crawls in the shade behind the stone, spitting gas bubbles weakly. The baby doesn't like the desert. The baby wants to go home and go into the water. The baby already misses the beautiful and beautiful crabs with enchanting postures.

The bright Saint Lulu saw it listless and gazed at it. Can't help but gently whisper its head, said softly: “No bowel, don't worry too much about your dependent brother. He is still very clever, maybe escaped long ago.”

The hairy crab pulled her hand away with pliers, and whispered in his heart, the ghost would worry about the boss, God knows that he is now happy and happy.

“Cappa!”

A series of applause sounded.

A tone was a little weird, with some sarcasm sounded: “You two girls are so stupid, you really have to go through it. Now that they have been sold, they are still worrying about others.”

“Who!?”

The two women stood up together, each standing with their arms on their backs, their faces pale and cold.

A flame rose slowly.

Condensed in front of the two daughters into a flame-like avatar, its face, but it is similar to Uncle Cannon.

“Yan, Lord Yan Zun.”

Gao Mingyue's heart trembled, and his face became blue. Unexpectedly, this time it was catching up, it turned out to be Yan Zun's flame avatar. Yan Zun's flame avatar, each with a combat effectiveness comparable to the half-step S-class.

And this flame avatar seems to be attached to Yan Zun's consciousness.

She didn't have to think about it, and she understood that this time it was really about planting.

"Yan, Master Yan Zun." Instead, the expression of the bright Saint Maiden was relieved, her dry lips opened twice, and the father never shouted out. She put away her scepter in a self-inflicted manner, and sat on the ground slightly unconvincedly, "This time, we confessed. But why do you say we are stupid?"

"Oh, you are stupid, you are not convinced yet?" Uncle Cannon said with a chuckle, "I asked you, you tried to break through several times, and cleverly avoided the pursuit. Why was it tracked again in such a short time What about it? "

"Ah !?" Both women shivered and looked at each other.

They are actually smart women with ice and snow. They vaguely felt that something was wrong before, but they didn't think about it in any way. Now reminded by Uncle Gun, they seem to have caught something wrong.

Almost at the same time, the two women glanced at the hairy crab.

The hairy crab saw that something was revealed, hurriedly gurgled, and raised the two claws above his head, surrendering. Bubbling with bubbles, he explained innocently. No matter what the baby is, the boss is the one to force him.

"Sniff ~"

The two women aimed at the hairy crab and sniffed hard. It was found that there was indeed a hint of pure Yang in his body, which was exactly the same as Wang Yan's body. It's just that I've been staying together before and hugged Wang Yan again, but I didn't pay attention to the problem of breath.

Now they suddenly felt refreshed, and they understood it all at once.

“Damn fellow!” The bright Saint Lulu’s face was pale and she stomped her feet very angrily, her tears were falling off in shame, “He, how can he do this to us? He, he is this Cheating on us. “

The girl’s fist heart seems to be broken at once.

“Wang Yan! Miss Ben is going to cut you off with a sword.” Gao Mingyue was also so angry that her face was full of cold, and her silver teeth were almost broken. She never dreamed that Wang Yan would use them to attract firepower.

Especially when I think about his words before the separation, that hug, that kiss!

Gao Mingyue dares to guarantee that if Wang Yan appears in front of her now, she will definitely be able to cut him into ten segments and throw them out to feed the dog.

Seeing the appearance of the two women about to run away, the hairy crabs grunted and began to sneak back. Just kidding, when do you wait now? Although it is in the desert now, instead of being cut into pieces by two women, I will eat a hairy crab. It’s better to take a risk in the desert, at least there is a ray of life.

Unfortunately, before it ran out of two steps, Gao Mingyue was trampled under his feet.

Hao wrist turned, “Zheng!”, With a soft whisper, invited Yuejian to hang on its head, cold and unpretentious.

“Dependence on life, ah, the dialogue between men, we must take good care of my intestines.” Gao Mingyue said every time, the body’s chill increased sharply. Every sentence seems to be squeezed out from between the teeth. “Sure enough, there is what kind of owner, there is what kind of pet. A raccoon dog is embarrassed.”

The two women were more and more angry, how hard they were and how tired they were along the way. They all miss Wang Yan’s heart and soul, and they are desperate to protect the hairy crabs who are dependent on Wang Yan. Without this hairy crab, they must be much easier than they are now.

In the end, reality turned out to be so cruel. This hairy crab, who is not fashionable at all times, turned out to be a spy, selling her position all the time.

What about trust between good people?

“Mister Mingyue, I’m hungry.” Saint Lulu pursed her lips and looked at the hairy crab with a mouthful of salivation. “This crab is big and must be delicious. You said it is steamed or braised.” ?

“The best way to eat hairy crabs is to steam them in water.” Gao Mingyue also said in a shameful manner. “But it’s so big, it’s a waste of steaming. It’s better to remove the crab leg meat for dumplings, crab yellow.” Come pack Baolongbao. By the way, hairy crabs are the freshest to eat alive. “

The hairy crabs were suddenly forced, is this too cruel? It shed tears in a hurry, rubbed the thighs of the two women with innocent faces, and spit bubbles gurgling to show that it was also forced to helplessly, that it was willing to surrender unconditionally, and to condemn the unscrupulous boss with them.

“Okay, okay, this matter was originally yours. You wonder why a hairy crab is useful?” Uncle Gun said with a smile, “Sometimes it’s not necessarily a bad thing to eat a loss, at least you two In this Battle Royale, the performance was very good, and the progress was very fast. I also did not expect that the two of you with a tow oil bottle can still achieve this level. “

Gao Mingyue was in a very bad mood. He was not in the mood to face the praise of Uncle Cannon, but just glanced at Uncle Cannon lightly.

The meaning in the eyes is very clear, Master Yan Zun, don’t say yourself too high. If our sisters are just stupid, your elderly people seem to be no better. I have won the bid twice in a row. Is this global disaster commander really inferior?

“Cough ~” Even if it was an incarnation, Uncle Cannon felt a blush. He smiled twice and said, “Okay, okay, in fact, we all have to learn some lessons, and we must never be fooled by that stink boy.”

“Yan, Lord Yan Zun.” Saint Lulu gritted her teeth, and said with courage, “We actually don’t want Wang Yan to win this trial? It seems that we are too low. Otherwise, You should n’t see us this time, just close your eyes. As long as you let us go back to complete the task first, we will help you pull out Wang Yan, and we will teach him hard. ”

She looks a little shy and a little clever. The implication is naturally that I am your daughter. Can you open a back door ~

“It makes sense.” Yan Zun’s flame incarnate touched his chin, and he looked like he was pondering, and said with a chuckle, “But it’s definitely not possible to open the back door. Xiao Yan’s stinky boy, while performing tactics, every time The second time is shameless to the extreme. But one thing is worthy of affirmation. At least, he can constantly detect our shortcomings, make us more cautious and think more comprehensively. After the war between us and the abyss started, If we make a mistake, there must be no regrets to take. I believe that if it is a real war, Xiao Yan will definitely not do this, he will desperately protect you. “

After a pause, Yan Zun said, “Actually, Xiao Yan also gave us a vivid lesson this time. If you can be more careful and think more carefully, you will definitely find the stranger on the hairy crab. His eyes were blinded by hatred, and he will not be led by his nose when formulating tactics. Whether you or me, you have to reflect on yourself. “

“That being said, I still want to bite him hard.” Gao Mingyue said uneasily.

“Seconded!”

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“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ..” In the Sahara desert, under the high temperature, Wang Yan suddenly sneezed two times. Then he said to himself, “Well, this resentment seems very heavy. But it is not easy for them to stick to the present. In fact, brother is telling you that when facing war, you must be cautious Be cautious. There is only one life ~ “

“The desert, you are so beautiful.”

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Before he fainted, his heart was full of sadness.

His well-known reputation as the holy child Wright was all ruined by the little angel who knew nothing. Although it was dragged in at that time, it really didn't look like that.

Can be rendered so little by the little angel, nothing becomes a problem.

Inner collapse!

Before he was dizzy, he heard Saint Lulu help him. Her voice said fragilely and weakly: "Sister Mingyue, His Royal Highness is the face of our Holy See. I beg you, this matter must not come here, don't spread it."

Poor Wright, an old blood rush was stuck in his heart, he really wanted to cry out sorrowfully, brother was innocent, no one was successful ... Holy girl, holy girl, thank you so much for helping me The coffin is finalized.

He wanted to scream and couldn't exit, he was stunned.

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After a moment.

Saint Lulu, Gao Mingyue, bitter monk Nini, and little angel Babe are nested in a cell. They each talked about how they were caught, trying to absorb experience and learn lessons.

Everyone is an arrogant person, and no one wants to be expelled from this special training in hell.

"Wow ~ Brother Wang Yan is too bad, too bad, Babe is so scared." The little angel Babe "again" heard the evil deeds, and added another sense to Wang Yan's sense of villain.

Even more blushing seems to be the bitter monk Nini. She widened her eyes and listened to the scene in disbelief. Her heart collapsed more than Saint Wright because she had two big brothers who worshiped.

The big brother Lei Hong is already amazing enough, usually handsome and coolly comparable to the son of the sun, but drinking two sips of wine becomes a tease youth. The second brother, Wang

Yan, usually looks normal. The sunshine is handsome. He is the super male ***** in the eyes of thousands of girls. But when it comes to fighting, it will become a bottomless line, a variety of shameless tricks endlessly emerge.

For a time, Nini began to feel that she came down from the monastery in the Alps, the second biggest mistake in life. As for the first big mistake, of course, three words and two words were coaxed by Lei Hong into a sister of worship ...

Listening to Lulu and Mingyue's accusations, her face was scalded with heat, and some tears were in her eyes. What did Nini have done in her last life, she even had such a big brother and a second brother.

"Listen to Master Yan Zun, he didn't want us to have a chance to pass the road of the first trial at all." Saint Lulu began to explode, "His old man meant to fight against us. The arrogance on our body sharpens the sharpness on our body. Let us deeply understand that it is not talent that is outstanding, young and promising can run wild. He does not want the halo on us to cause us vanity, false security. Real enemies do n't care about your identity, what comes from."

"Actually, think carefully, Master Yan Zun's words are quite reasonable." Gao Mingyue's eyes were deep and calm, "At the same time, I also want to thank Comrade Lao Wang for giving me a very vivid lesson. Ha ha, look back at me I will definitely use my Moon Sword to reward you."

"You don't worry, he can't run away. Yan Zun will definitely get him back." Bright Saint Lulu looked around and frowned slightly, "It looks like Lei Hong hasn't been captured yet? He's quite capable big."

"boom!"

As soon as the voice of Saint Lulu fell, a heavy object was heard falling in.

The two ruthless ruling knights said fiercely: "If you dare to play tricks again, don't blame us for keeping you in the back room."

The "heavy object" rolled over twice on the ground, then patted on the buttocks and stood up, holding a bottle of Erguotou in twos and twos, flushed with a sip, and raised his ***** arrogantly: "Come Ah, your home lord is still afraid that you will not succeed? Go back and tell Yan Zun that old man, wait, and wait for your home lord to practice well, he must kick his ass."

This embarrassed drunkard, of course, is Lei Biao, Brother Biao. It looked like he was in a state of embarrassment, and his wings and feathers were charred. Obviously, this time it was not a small loss in Yan Zun's hands, no wonder he was so crazy after drinking.

"It's up to you !?" The ruling knight sneered contemptuously, "Cultivate for a hundred or two hundred years before you talk such a big deal."

"Shame less with him, shut him up in a small black room and sober up." Another ruling knight said sharply, "It can allow him to see those torture tools that have not been moved in a long time."

"Stop it." Saint Lulu hurriedly opened the fence and ran over, holding up the drunken thunderous drunk, and said to the two knights who ruled, "I will install him, you go down first."

"His Royal Highness." The two adjudicating knights saluted, and then said in a solemn voice, "I hope you will restrain your companions, and Lord Yan Zun and the Pope will both order. You are not allowed to leave the dungeon within a few weeks, otherwise , We can do nothing. "

After that, the two ruling knights retreated.

After the Paladin left, everyone looked at each other. This is good, even Lei Hong was arrested, and now there is only one Wang Yan left. For a time, Saint Lulu and Gao Mingyue were entangled in their hearts.

I hope Wang Yan will be arrested and let them have a bad breath. I don't want him to be caught, at least, he can still persist outside the young generation ...

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"The sunset is infinitely good, just near dusk."

Wang Yan enjoys the setting sun, chanting poetry, and looking into the distance.

He rode a camel, casually and casually marching in the endless desert. The camel stepped in small steps, and the speed was not too slow or slow. This day came down, but only 50 or 60 kilometers walked.

Although the journey is nine ounces, but this experience is to wash the calendar and widen Wang Yan's state of mind.

The Sahara Desert is one of the hottest regions in the world, and Wang Yan, who has practiced the pure Yang divine power and accepted the immortal king scripture, is like being in a fish.

Speaking of the "Fang Ming Wang Jing", at that time, it rejected Gao Mingyue and went directly into Wang Yan's consciousness. Obviously, inheriting self-judgment, Wang Yan's fit is much higher than Gao Mingyue.

It is indeed true that the King of Fudo Ming is masculine. And Wang Yan's pure and pure atmosphere is not only suitable for practicing the immortal Wang Jing, but also has a strong help.

However, because Wang Yan majored in "Pure Yang Divine Skills", in his case, not moving the Wang Jing can only play an auxiliary role. The biggest change is that Wang Yan's pure Yang real fire has a touch of golden breath.

This made Wang Yan's pure Yang real fire more rigid and overbearing.

I believe that perseverance and cultivation of the immortal Wang Jing will continue to transform Chunyang's true fire and become more and more powerful.

In addition, there is a set of "Futun Respecting Bodhisattva Glass Gold Body Technique" in the King of Fudoming, and a set of "Nine Characters of the Fudoming King" for inheritors to practice. The former is a body quenching divine art. After practicing it, the whole body will become like a glazed gold pouring, no poison will enter, water and fire will not invade, and it will not move like a mountain.

In short, the ability to resist hitting is so messed up.

As for the nine-character mantra, in theory it belongs to the inheritance of the Chinese Taoist Bao Puzi. However, in the long course of development of Buddhism and Taoism, many things are

integrated with each other, and there are many things to learn from each other, but I don't care too much.

Once the nine-character mantra is used during the fight, there will be various good effects of retreating the enemy or increasing holdings. It's just that it's the same as "Unmoving Buddha Bodhisattva's Golden Body Technique", which requires continuous refinement to truly become its own combat skills.

Throughout the whole day of riding a camel, Wang Yan was sorting out the inheritance message of the "Fangming Ming Jing" in the consciousness sea, but now it is almost the same. As for cultivation, I'm not in a hurry for the time being.

The most urgent task now is to return to Huahai City to complete the task according to his ingenious ideas.

As soon as Wang Yan thought of his planned home route, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. Uncle Gun, even if he wants to break his head, he can't think of his planned route.

It is now.

A buzzing engine sounded in the distance.

Wang Yan rode a camel and stepped on the sand dunes and looked far away. With excellent eyesight, he found a team of several mechanical sand vehicles several kilometers away. They galloped in the barren desert, and a high dust was raised behind the team.

The technology is now more and more advanced.

Some specially designed and modified desert vehicles ride in the desert, which is much easier to use than camels.

Wang Yan did not take care of this mechanical team, but continued to drive the camels down the sand dunes. This is the case in the great desert, where a dune is connected to a dune as if it is endless.

Wang Yan ignored them, but the other party seemed interested in Wang Yan.

In a few moments, the convoy of seven or eight metal monster-like dunes drove to Wang Yan in the roar of engine sounds. A white woman wearing sunglasses and camouflage clothes on the van was wowing a big pass to Wang Yan.

Of course, Wang Yan couldn't understand a sentence. After glancing lazily at her, he continued to ride the camel on his own and walk at his own pace. Although these guys are fierce, there are many armed soldiers in the car, but they should have nothing to do with Uncle Gun, just a group of ordinary people.

When the white woman saw Wang Yan ignoring her, she was stunned for a few moments, just waiting to shout a few more words.

A beard beside her was white, and the sturdy old man stopped her, saying in English: "Don't yell, you talk to him in Berber, he may not understand. Because of his dress, he It should be the Tuareg, a branch of the Berbers, a rare race, and probably only a million people. "

Wang Yan secretly thought it turned out that my dress is Tuareg, uh, I don't understand at all.

Subsequently, the old man began to show off: "The Tuareg people are a very weird race. They are the only race in the entire Arab race where women do not wear veils and men wear veils. The status of women, Far higher than men. "

"puff!"

Wang Yan almost spewed out old blood. This casually made a nomadic costume. It turned out to be a race of women and men. No wonder, the men are all wearing blue veils to go out, Wang Yan thought it was for sun and dust protection.

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"There is a legend that the Tuareg people were similar to ordinary Arab ethnic traditions. Women wore veils and men went out to fight." The old man with a white beard and white chubby continued to show off, "At one time The Tuareg men returned from the defeat and were discouraged and

dejected one by one. Their women were angry and put on their veils to put on the men, and then they went out to fight on camels and the battle was won. Since then, Tuareg became a society where women were superior to men. “

After a pause, the old man said again: “Of course, this is just a joke. The real reason is that the Tuaregs have been a feminist society from the beginning. Their women have a high status, learn words, understand knowledge, and control the economy and order. . On the contrary, Tuareg men, although very brave and warlike, have a low level of knowledge and culture, and are usually dominated by women. “

The tall white chick with bright eyes under his sunglasses said: “I like this race. Although men are brave and tough, they still have to crawl underneath women.”

“Hahaha.”

The men in the remaining cars laughed outrageously: “Miss Scarlett, we are also very strong. Similarly, we are also willing to creep under you.”

They thought that the lower-level Tuareg people could not understand English, so they started to laugh unscrupulously.

In this team, men account for the vast majority. They wear special sun-resistant wear-resistant military uniforms and sunglasses, and each body exudes a sturdy and aura.

It also has the breath of an actual soldier, so wild. Then, their identity is coming out.

The sharp-eyed Wang Yan found that some modern firearms and weapons were hidden on their side, which is probably the legendary mercenary.

Thinking of this, Wang Yan glanced at them with a little curiosity. I thought that when Wang Yan was still in school, he also read many online novels. One of these categories is specialized mercenaries, special forces and the like.

At that time, I felt that mercenaries were cool and amazing. But after contacting the superpower world, I discovered that there is a higher level in the world. The world of superpowers is far above the ordinary army.

And at the level of Wang Yan, he has reached the point of exaggeration where a person can fight against an army. Well, when I first read the novel, the experience of the magical legend of mercenaries left long ago disappeared.

Just for a moment of curiosity, Wang Yan returned to peace. There is absolutely no interest in where they come from or where they go. To be honest, the gap between the two sides is too great.

If Wang Yan is willing, he can wipe them out without injury in just a few minutes.

For English, he also spoke very slippery, but he was too lazy to explain to them that he was not Tuareg. He patted the camel's **** gently, and the camel snored his nose, walks his long, strong legs, and runs a small step.

After a burst of laughter, the mechanized expedition team stepped on the accelerator deeply and drove beyond Wang Yan, and drove forward. Two drones were hovering above the convoy.

After just a few tens of seconds, what was left to Wang Yan was a sky of earthy yellow sand.

Wang Yan just smiled, didn't care too much, and still proceeded unhurriedly. A thin layer of gravel was stirred up all over the body, and the gravel hit the vitality, and was blocked by an invisible energy, and fell to the ground.

The sun was sinking, and the red sun was hanging above the horizon, reflecting the sky glowing red. The scorching temperature of the entire Sahara desert decreased slightly, and a cold wind with a cold ribbon blew head-on.

However, heaven is impermanent.

The Sahara Desert is known as one of the most dangerous areas in the world, partly due to the unpredictable climate. A cloud of dust rose from the horizon.

Just ten seconds later, it boiled up like an angry yellow dragon. The tumbling dancing gravel yellow dragon, climbing higher and higher, roaring with irritability and open claws.

“Huh, sandstorm !?”

Wang Yan’s eyes slightly surprised, although he has long known that the great desert is in crisis, sandstorms are one of the killers. But I didn’t expect that I met on the first day I entered the desert.

“Woo ~” The camel under the crotch was quite spiritual, and it smelled the fierceness of the air in the air. Suddenly stopped the pace and became a little nervous.

“Don’t be afraid.” Wang Yan patted his head gently, giving him a trace of pure yang and calming his anxious emotions.

Although the language was impassable, the spiritual camel felt the master’s confidence, and his emotions were attributed to calmness. The soft tongue licked Wang Yan’s palm and continued to step forward.

An invisible energy protects one person and one camel in it.

Sandstorms formed quickly and became more and more fierce. By the time it rushed to the hundred meters in front of Wang Yan, it was already in a row. It’s not like a yellow dragon anymore, but a huge earthy wall.

It was rolling, boiling, and roaring.

The highest point of the gravel has reached one or two kilometers.

Wang Yan stood on his own, one by one, like two ants under a huge wave. Under the prestige of nature, human beings are so small and powerless.

The previous mechanized expedition team has been the first to fall into a huge crisis.

The mercenaries screamed exhaustedly, forming a group of dune buggies together, solid with iron wedges, covered with a thick tarpaulin, and each corner of the tarpaulin was deeply penetrated into the sand with a wedge in.

Suddenly, the wind speed was steep.

An accident happened.

The corner of the tarpaulin was lifted off, and the only female in the team, Scarlett, the white girl, was caught in a strong airflow, and was thrown into the air like a broken kite by a strong wind.

She only had time to scream, and the wind and grit filled her mouth.

Those fierce mercenaries are also unable to save her, how can the power of mortals fight the prestige of heaven and earth?

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“Click!”

The flash of the camera lights up.

I saw Wang Yan riding upside down on the camel, condensing his mental strength on a SLR camera.

He pointed at the camera, took the scissors in the background as the background of the dust storm, and took a picture of Zhang Maieng with his cheek bulging.

At the moment when Kuangsha swallowed Wang Yan, he still had the leisurely thought to check the photo, and he pouted with satisfaction: “It’s good, this photo I scored ninety-nine points, it was really cool. It’s a pity that you are still in flight, you can’t send a circle of friends to show off. “

The moment the camel was caught in the giant sand waves, it instinctively wanted to crawl on its knees. However, he only bent half of his knees, but found that the powerful mad sandstorm did not fall on it.

The frenzy of air and gravel was like encountering an invisible wedge-shaped streamlined wall, bypassing Wang Yan and the camel along the streamline. The camel stared at the confused eyes, glanced at the sandstorm, and then looked at Wang Yan again.

Then it began to take small steps leisurely and complacently, wandering in the sea of sand and dust and enjoying this rare and wonderful experience.

And Wang Yan is also a relaxed and self-sufficient look, taking advantage of the opportunity to realize the natural power of heaven and earth. In such a devastating natural disaster, he seemed to be walking in his back garden.

Suddenly, Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and raised his head slightly. Then it seemed like I saw an interesting thing, and there was a smile on the corner of the mouth under the blue veil.

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The white chick Scarlett was like a dead leaf in autumn, rolling up and down in the wild wind, flying all over the sky. At this time, she has only one thought, that is, it is over, even if it is not torn by sandstorms, it will be killed when it falls on the sand.

And she couldn't even breathe, as if drowning in water, her consciousness gradually became confused. Thinking has gradually fallen into confusion.

"The ***** of light, the virgin Mary, the pharaoh, the sun god. No matter which way the gods are, please help me, I will serve you as the master." Scarlett groaned in her heart, desperate 'S cry.

It was the moment when her heart almost collapsed.

"Wow!"

The wind and sand blowing beside her seemed to be still in an instant. Sand and dust are suspended in mid-air, and the grains are crystal clear and clearly visible.

Scarlett's desperate expression instantly froze, her eyes full of incredible expressions. Did this really happen, or did she have a strong illusion because of suffocation?

Before she could wake up, a figure swept past her very quickly, and the ape arm glanced gently, holding Scarlett in her arms. As if dreaming, she was hugged and fell quickly, falling onto a camel.

Her blood was flowing backwards, her heart was beating violently, and she was about to jump out of her chest.

“wake up!”

With a soft drink, it seemed to reveal an indescribable power and charm. The two-character syllables, like bells and drums mingled in her ears, lingered in her ears, and the aftertones lingered.

The voice seemed to have a soul-awakening effect, making Scarlett awake. She opened her eyes and watched herself lying in the arms of a man wearing a blue veil.

The postures of the two are very intimate, she can feel the hot body temperature on him, and the smell of a good man. The smell on his body is very good, there is a pure and natural, as clear as the sun, refreshing taste.

It is completely unlike the legendary desert nomads with a strong strange smell.

As she breathed heavily, she unconsciously and greedily sucked the masculine taste that made her addicted. A small, boneless hand had touched his strong chest unconsciously.

The man wearing the blue veil is of course Wang Yan. He inadvertently caught Scarlett flying in the air and saved her smoothly. Wang Yan’s current level is completely out of the ranks of ordinary people.

But this does not mean that he will ignore the lives of ordinary people.

“Miss, you sniffed enough.” Wang Yan said helplessly in English with a round face. “Can you stop touching it?”

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Scarlett, the white chick, opened her eyes suddenly, passing a trace of panic, her face floating with a touch of ruddy, she panicked and said: “You, you even speak English? Yes, sorry. I don’t know what you say English. “She said, she hurriedly retracted her hand from Wang Yan’s chest.

Wang Yan rolled her eyes. If you don’t speak English with the co-brother, you can touch it casually?

“Yeah, yeah.” The camel hummed twice in his nose and turned back to scorn Scarlett.

“Huh?” Scarlett’s mood stabilized slightly, and she looked around and found something wrong.

At this moment, they are still in the wind and sand. Except for taking them as the center, there is no sound of wind within two or three meters, and the air is clean. The outside was still full of mad sand that covered the sky and sun, they roared and raged like locusts in transit.

In such stormy and stormy sands, even a truck can be easily overturned without preparation.

However, it is very magical that the two of them and the camel are in the wild sand, just like they are in the eyes of a tornado. No matter how violent the outside world is, the wind in the middle of the wind is always still like water, and the mad sand that is swiftly moving is like a stream of invisible wedge-shaped walls leaking to the sides like flowing water, smooth and natural.

In addition, she was miraculously rescued by this man when she flew in the air before. She inevitably made her eyes wide open, what is the situation? Witchcraft, or superpowers?

This, this is simply incredible.

I have long heard that some ancient peoples will have some witchcraft sacrifices and possess some powerful and incredible abilities. Could it be said that the Tuarek who saved himself turned out to be a sacrifice with magical abilities?

Scarlett thought of her “before dying”, the promises made, not realizing that the heart was thumping, and the blood flowed to his face quickly. God, do you really want to honor your promises and serve this indigenous master?

Her pretty face was slightly flushed, and she couldn’t help but secretly looked at Wang Yan. The heart thumped like a deer, and I don’t know what this man looks like?

Well, his eyes and eyebrows are beautiful. Jian Mei's eyes, especially a pair of black eyes, dark and dark, are as dazzling as the brightest stars in the night sky. The smell on his body was very good, and his voice was very nice, well, as if the muscles on his chest were also very tight.

Therefore, judging his age should not be old.

The more she thought, the more ashamed, and a blush spread to the roots behind her ears.

“His ~”

Wang Yan took a breath, but only felt a coolness spread from the tail vertebrae to the back of his head. Isn't this woman's brain wrong? How to look at one's own eyes is like peeling oneself away.

What kind of thing is this, if you are kind enough to save the individual, you will also save the problem?

Alas, he looks handsome, and the peach blossom physique is really troublesome.

“Cough ~” Wang Yan coughed heavily, preventing the white chick from yy to himself, “Your companions should not be far from here, we will stay here for a while, and let you wait for the sandstorm Meet with your companions. “

With that said, Wang Yan got off the camel without waiting for her consent.

The camel lay aside in a cute manner.

And Wang Yan, too lazy to take care of her. Cross-legged in the sand, began to run pure Yang Shengong. The spiritual power spreads outward, and at the same time, he understands the airflow in the sandstorm and the power of nature.

At the level of Wang Yan, it has already begun to involve the path of the law of heaven. Many observations on the nature of heaven and earth will help to raise the level of the realm. This is a long road, and it takes days and months to accumulate, and it cannot be achieved overnight.

At this time, Wang Yan sat cross-legged. Although wearing a blue robe, wearing a blue veil. However, inadvertently, he exuded a solemn momentum.

On him, there was a thin light like a flame, and there was a hint of gold in the light.

The white girl next to him looked stunned and surprised.

Time passes by minute and second.

This sudden dust storm raged for several hours.

The sky was dark, the wind gradually stopped, the sky full of wild sand fell like a rainstorm, and fell back to the desert. However, in just a few hours, the desert changed shape.

Africa has less environmental pollution and is gradually biased towards the equator.

The night sky here is clear and clean, the stars are dazzling and very beautiful. The stars are like diamonds inlaid on the night sky.

Even Wang Yan couldn't help but stare at it for a few minutes, the heart was calm and emotional, these stars are really beautiful, and you can't see such beautiful scenery in the clearest weather of Huahai City.

After the girl and the team converged, they hurry up and go to the equator in central Africa.

Suddenly, Wang Yan's magnificent spiritual power spread outward, and he explored the surroundings like a radar. After a while, he opened his eyes, carried Scarlett onto the camel, and then went in one direction.

But more than half an hour, I saw the team from afar.

At this time, most of the convoy was buried in the gravel. The members of the expedition are desperately shaving the sand and dragging the dune buggies, pulling them out of the heavy gravel.

When the fat old man saw Scarlett on the camel, he was overjoyed, and he ran to the ground with a roll and shouted, “Scarlett, it’s really nice of you to be fine.”

“Teacher Howard.” Scarlett waved excitedly, too.

The rest of the members were very excited when they saw Scarlett alive. They even ignored the dune buggies and ran over. Some of these people are archaeologists, and a large part are heavily armed mercenaries.

Wang Yan did not speak. After waiting a minute or two, he waved good-bye to Scarlett, and then rode the camel away.

Who this group of people is and what they do in the Sahara Desert has nothing to do with Wang Yan. And he has no interest. Now his main goal is Mount Kilimanjaro in central Africa.

“and many more!”

Scarlett chased in panic, grabbed the camel and said, “Talk to you about something, can you join our expedition team?”

“Scarlett, what do you want an indigenous to join the team?” The old Howard also caught up and frowned, “If this indigenous saved you, we can give him money, one million, two million. The money is enough He has a very rich life. “

“Teacher Howard, you don’t know, he’s very powerful.” Scarlett said brightly. “He is a wizard in the tribe, and he knows very good witchcraft.”

“Sorcerer? Haha!”

After the mercenaries were stunned, they began to laugh aloud: “Miss Scarlett, have you seen too many movies? There is no wizard in this world.”

Someone said lip-tied, “What about the wizard, if a bullet hits it, isn’t it a horse honeycomb?”

Wang Yan didn't say anything, just glanced at them obliquely. It can be seen from this point that this group of mercenaries should not be at a high level, at least not at the very high-end level of mercenaries.

Because even the superpower world and the mercenary world are two different circles, but occasionally there will be intersections. Even some top mercenaries, even if they are not superpowers, can kill some superpowers with lower levels by virtue of their excellent combat effectiveness and modern weapons.

As for hitting Wang Yan with a shuttle bullet, it can only be huh. Last time Uncle Gun let the Italian military throw a missile over and failed to kill Wang Yan.

"Miss Scarlett, I don't have to repay you anymore. I have something else to say. I'm leaving." Wang Yan didn't have any desire ~ Hope to blend in with them, just waved towards Scarlett and turned around on a camel go.

"Wait." Scarlett hurriedly shouted, "This is an expedition that I funded. I have the right to let you join together. I can give you money, even if you speak. Ten million? Twenty million? Or , I will give you 50 million euros? "

Her crazy offer surprised all the mercenaries. Inviting them to join the entire team, Miss Scarlett only invested 20 million euros.

This is a casual Aboriginal, she is willing to contribute 50 million? Is Miss Scarlett crazy? But from this point of view, Miss Scarlett is really rich, rich people may be weird. At this moment, they all want to be transformed into indigenous people one by one.

"I said, no need. Goodbye!" Wang Yan said lightly. "If you are entangled again, don't blame me." 50 million euros, for Wang Yan who just debuted, maybe it's a sum of money Incomparably huge number.

But now, he is really a little bit disregarded. It is imperative to return to Huahai City and finish the task.

"Wow!"

There was a cry of exclamation among the group of mercenaries. Fifty million, this native refused. Does he have a problem with his brain, or does he not understand the value of 50 million euros at all?

No, he speaks so slipperly in English, obviously it is impossible to be alienated from the world.

The spirit in Scarlett's eyes seemed to disappear all at once, and said weakly: "I, I know someone as powerful as you, it is easy to make money. Well, since you don't want to join, I dare Reluctantly. This thing was uploaded by my ancestor, I hope you can accept it and let me repay your life-saving grace. "

As she said, her hand reached into her arms, took out a pendant, and handed it over her eyes.

The pendant was large, with a silver surface and some engraved engravings on it.

"Huh?" Wang Yan was slightly surprised, even a magic prop? No, this magic item did not emit any fluctuations. Otherwise, when Wang Yan hugged her before, she might feel some fluctuations.

Hua Xia's Taoist rune is good, not to mention the magic rune of the West, which is essentially the same thing.

Wang Yan took a look at it, and scanned it subconsciously with mental force. Immediately, his eyes narrowed: "Miss Scarlett, where did you come from?"

A strong sense of coercion swept away towards Scarlett.

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"what!"

Scarlett is just an ordinary person, where can bear the pressure of Wang Yan's coercion, even if it is just an inadvertent pressure leaked out inadvertently. She was suddenly terrified, her body shivering, and she almost knelt down.

“Stop, what do you want to do to Scarlett?”

The group of mercenaries also has some professional ethics, and naturally took Scarlett’s money to protect her. They picked up their guns and aimed at Wang Yan, shouting loudly, “Aboriginal, no matter what you are doing, stop immediately.”

“Humph!”

Wang Yan swept his eyes with cold eyes, and a strong breath suppressed them.

A-level strongmen in ancient times, the West called the Sanctuary strongmen, according to the Holy See standard is that masters who have reached this level are eligible to enter the Sanctuary. Even if they are not members of the grudge family inherited by the Holy See, they will be allowed to enter the sanctuary.

In the East, this level of master is called a master. This means that they are eligible to start a school and become a patriarch.

Masters of this level, once the breath is revealed, can contain a ray of world power, although these mercenaries are powerful among ordinary people.

The group of mercenaries felt that the air around them was thick and solid, they could not breathe, and their eyes were blurry. Another example is that the force of a pound is pressed on the shoulder, and the legs cannot be moved half an inch.

A sense of trembling and fear filled my heart.

“Stop!” Scarlett exclaimed with a tremble, spread her arms and stood in front of Wang Yan, and shouted at the mercenaries.

Even if the mercenaries were not reprimanded by Scarlett, they were terrified of Wang Yan. One by one, he put down the guns with trembling, his body was already wet with sweat, and his face looked pale.

Who is this guy? How could it be more frightening than the legendary figures among those mercenaries?

Wang Yan was too lazy to compare with these ordinary mercenaries, his eyes closed, and he regained his momentum. Fingers flipped lightly, playing with the “silver pendant” without revealing anything.

At this time, everyone was relieved, as if they were salvaged from the water.

“Sir, about the origin of this pendant.” Scarlett turned back and said cautiously, “It’s a treasure from my ancestors, I always wear it on my body.”

The ancestor uploaded it?

Wang Yan frowned slightly and said softly, “Do you know the source?”

“Yes, I know.” Scarlett breathed a sigh of relief. “In fact, the origin of this pendant is related to the destination of our expedition, an ancient ruin.”

“Huh, ancient ruins?” Wang Yan’s eyes were slightly surprised, and he stared at the silver ornament.

This silver pendant is actually not ordinary silver, but another rare homogenous element of silver-true silver. True silver is an excellent energy conductor and storage body, and is often used by the super-energy community to make weapons and equipment.

For the development of this rare material, Europe uses it more than China. They are called Mithril by the Western superpowers, and are widely used in magic props, magic wands, and various jewelry.

The Light Holy See also likes Mithril, some of the priest’s crosses, and some of the Paladin’s weapons are all part of the Mithril.

The mystery silver ornament is slightly newer in silver, and some of the engraved engravings on the seal are also sparse and ordinary, which is not necessarily mysterious. Whatever Wang Yan thinks, he feels that this Mithril pendant has nothing to do with ancient ruins.

In fact, it was not this mitre silver ornament itself that made him care. But if there is a trace of breath from the Mithril Charm, it is as small as a hairspring. If it is not to observe and sniff with micro-power, it is difficult to find that trace of non-existent breath.

“Pure Yang Breath!”

That’s right, the reason why Wang Yan reacted so much. It is because of this exquisite workmanship, but the rough charm of the magic rune is exuding a radiant and pure yang.

With the breath beside him, Wang Yan might admit that he was wrong. However, the pure breath of his own family is too mature to be familiar with, and there is absolutely no possibility that he will admit his mistake.

If he did not perceive this pure yang smell, would Wang Yan react so strongly?

It’s just that the situation makes him a little puzzled. Pure Yang’s veins appear in Europe, which is reasonable and reasonable. After all, the history of China’s humiliation is well known. The Eight-Power Allied Forces in China do not know how many treasures have been plundered.

It is not impossible for a thing with pure Yang’s breath to fall into Western countries.

But this Scarlett said that things were found in ancient ruins ...

Wang Yan played with the Mithril Pendant, a ray of pure Yang real fire rose in his palm, and the tongue of fire moved the Mithril. In only a few seconds, Mithril melted into a liquid.

Mithril was stripped off in a liquid state, revealing the real thing in the pendant. It was a Kunlun jade the size of a coin, exuding a hint of pure yang. Perhaps because it was conceived for a long time by the pure Yang breath, this Kunlun jade has shown a red color, like a flame jade.

Once Mithril was removed, Kunlun Jade accelerated its breath. Judging from the pure yang breath contained in it, it will not be long before the pure yang breath will evaporate cleanly. Wang Yan wiped it and put it in the storage space.

Such a miraculous scene made the members of the expedition slobber secretly and looked at Wang Yan with awe. Is this Tuarek a wizard of the tribe?

Many people may have heard that Africa is the place where modern humans originated, and many primitive tribes now still possess some ancient and mysterious witchcraft.

“First, sir.” Scarlett’s eyes were awe and curious again, “The thing is, my ancestors were commanders in the British colonial army. Once he led an army and was exploring In the course of an ancient ruin, we encountered danger, and almost a hundred people were almost completely annihilated. My ancestor, fortunately, found this jade in the ruins, which shielded my ancestors from escaping the ruins. “

With her narrative, Wang Yan understood. Her ancestors of the colonists were frustrated and frustrated by the incident and returned to their hometown. They found a magician to help him seal this jade that is constantly passing by.

This has passed generation after generation.

Until Scarlett, who majored in archaeology, turned her diary of her ancestors in her old house and the mythrill ornament, she became very interested in what happened that year.

She and Howard, a teacher specializing in ancient Egyptian archaeology, studied the diary of that year. According to various clues, they were surprised to find that it was probably the ancestral **** of the legendary ancient Egyptian nine-pillar god-the temple of the sun **** La.

The sun god, La, has a very high status in the ancient Egyptian mythology system. According to legend, its image is a round of the sun, and it is said to be an eagle-headed person.

Of course, Scarlett and Howard do n’t think there are real gods in this world. That temple must be a palace group built by ancient Egyptians to worship the sun god.

If they can discover the ancient Egyptian temple of the sun god, it will be a miracle in human archaeology, and their reputation will continue to spread with this world-famous temple.

As an archaeologist who specializes in ancient Egypt, nothing is more tempting than this.

“Sir, I beg you again to join the team and witness this great discovery together.” Scarlett said hopefully.

Wang Yan pondered for a while, to be honest, he had no interest in any ancient Egyptian temple of the sun god. His most important purpose now is to rush to the target location, and then quickly return to Huahai City by some means to complete the task.

But he is quite curious about why a piece of jade that belongs to the pure Yang line appeared in the so-called Sun God Temple.

Scarlett judged that Wang Yan was very interested in the piece of jade, and hurriedly added: “Dear Sir, we pierced the mysterious silver with a probe and sampled the piece of jade. We found that it was a piece from China. The jade in the Kunlun Mountains is calculated by the latest technology based on the attenuation value of its surface material. It has been excavated and polished into jade for a thousand and hundreds of years. Is it that you are not curious about a piece of only a thousand or so? Why did the century-old jade appear in ancient Egyptian temples that have been thousands of years away?”

Thousands of years of history?

Wang Yan groaned in his heart. Although Chunyang’s veins have been single-passed in the past, there have been many generations of single-handed transmissions. But if there is a thousand and hundreds of years of history, it is most likely Lu Zu’s own personal belongings.

Because Lu Zu was a man of more than 800 AD, it is 1,200 years from now ...

Of course, it may also be a piece of jade that was unearthed for a long time, was taken by other ancestors of pure Yang, and finally appeared in the ancient Egyptian temple.

Whether it was Lu Zu or others, their belongings appeared in an ancient Egyptian temple, which was simply incredible. For a time, Wang Yan was somewhat unable to contain curiosity.

By the way, will this be a trap arranged by Uncle Gun for himself?

Wang Yan’s eyes flicked over Scarlett and others, and finally ruled out this possibility. The reason is very simple. If Uncle Cannon finds his whereabouts, he only needs to arrange a siege attack.

He couldn't, and it was too late to put out such a fraudulent game.

"I can join your team temporarily." Wang Yan's eyes narrowed, and with a decision, he said indifferently, "But I have a few small conditions."

"It's great." Scarlett glanced over in joy, and nodded again and again, "Mr. Sorcerer, you just mention it."

"First, 50 million euros is not less, I can promise to keep your personal life within my ability." Wang Yan said without hesitation, "Second, if I find something useful to me, I will Take away. Third, I will retreat as soon as there is a danger that I cannot cope with. "

The meaning of Wang Yan is obvious. He does have a desire to understand the things of the pure Yang, why did they appear in the temples of ancient Egypt, but he is definitely not willing to do it desperately.

There is only one life, and he is not tolerated.

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"What?" The fat old man jumped up and said, "It doesn't matter if you want money, but as a member of the team, how can you evacuate when you are in danger? In addition, ancient Egyptian temples are all cultural relics and every value is worth Liancheng, are you greedy if you want to take it? "

Wang Yan glanced at him indifferently and said, "If you don't agree, you can play it yourself. IMHO, it is a situation of nine deaths for you to enter. What's more, if it happens, even I can deal with it. No danger. No matter what the situation, you are all dead. "

Although the rest of the mercenaries were somewhat dissatisfied, when they thought of the danger that Wang Yan had brought to them, they had to swallow their saliva and stayed aside to talk.

While Fat Old Man Howard wanted to say something, Scarlett said quickly: "I have the final say on this team, I agree with your terms. If you need it, I can now use a common satellite phone for 50 million euros. Transfer money to you. "

Howard's mouth opened, and he stopped talking.

"It's not necessary to transfer money now." Wang Yan shook his head and said, "If I can't save your life, I am ashamed to take the money."

Scarlett nodded and turned to the fat old man: "Teacher, you heard, this gentleman is just putting the risk on the table. In fact, the soldiers we hired, when they encountered them, could not resist. In times of crisis, it is impossible to protect us as hard as possible. "

Scarlett said nothing, and extended a hand to Wang Yan, saying: "Dear Sir, the agreement between us has come into effect. So Sir, can you give me a name?"

Wang Yan shook her indifferently: "You can call me Yan, I appreciate your decision. Although the conditions are very expensive, I believe it will be worth the money."

Subsequently, Scarlett and Wang Yan introduced the other members of the team.

But Wang Yan's response was very cold, although he joined the expedition team. However, his main goal is just to understand how the pure Yang vein can be implicated in the Sun Temple. By the way, protect Scarlett as an employer within her ability.

It was already a sparkling night, but after the storm of sand and dust storms just now, the temperature suddenly became cooler, and Scarlett decided to let the team hurry up.

Wang Yan took out a bottle of diluted Nedan essence and fed it to the camel, then patted his **** and let it go.

The camel is quite spiritual, and he reluctantly turns back three steps at a time.

Wang Yan smiled and waved at him, condensed into a needle with a spirit, and stuck it on his **** to drive it away. The camel hissed and ran away in the desert.

Some small inner essence, I believe it will become stronger. In the future, it may become the leader of a group of wild camels and lay a big harem. It is considered that when Wang Yan parted, some gifts given to him were regarded as a conclusion for this small fate.

After saying goodbye to the camel.

The mercenaries dug out the dune buggy.

Wang Yan got on the co-pilot of Scarlett's car and galloped with the team in the starry night desert.

The sand sea is still the sand sea.

This walk took a full three days, but I was still in the vast desert that seemed to be endless. The fuel oil of the vehicle has been consumed for a small half, and if the Sun Temple can no longer be found, the fuel oil for the return trip will be worrying.

oasis!

According to the map, the convoy locates an oasis via satellite. The crowd set up camp here and lit a bonfire.

"Yan."

Scarlett roasted a piece of beef and delivered it in person, saying softly: "According to the diaries and maps of my ancestors, the Sun Temple should be nearby."

Wang Yan is still at large and doesn't want to reveal his true face for the time being. Just lift the corner of the blue veil and slowly eat the beef with strong flavor and fragrant flavor.

The hot sun tanned Scarlett's skin slightly white. But this did not damage her appearance, but added a little sunshine and health.

Of course, Scarlett felt good about Scarlett. It's just that no matter from which point of view, neither of them can have a result. Therefore, Wang Yan's attitude towards her has always been cold, keeping a distance.

Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and looked around.

In addition to this vibrant little oasis, there is still a desolate and desolate desert, and there is no trace of the so-called Sun Temple. What's more, modern science and technology are well developed, and there are not many satellites flying in the sky.

I believe that even in the Sahara desert, it is impossible to hide an abandoned temple. And here is a rare oasis. Some nomads who are active in the desert will definitely not miss this so-called nearby temple.

But Wang Yan knows that Scarlett is near because she said it, there will definitely be the following.

She took out a photo of her diary book, which was filled with dense scribbled English. The difference between ancient English and modern English is quite big, and he is very sloppy, Wang Yan looked very strenuous.

Scarlett said eloquently: "In Guberber poetry, such a chapter once circulated. When the stars fall and the sun rises, in the distant oasis, the sound of the sun ***** bird will sound. Sing, and people dance to meet the great glory of the sun god. "

"The sun shines on the earth, and the sweet spring water will flow from the center of the earth, irrigating the barren earth, and giving travelers a place to rest."

"If the heart is dishonest and violates the gods, it will be punished."

Scarlett's voice was very nice, and then she blinked and looked at Wang Yan and said, "Yan, you Tuarek people have also been walking in the desert for generations. Have you heard of such a poem?"

"No, because I am not Tuarek." Wang Yan said.

“Ah !? That’s what it is.” Scarlett was stunned. She didn’t ask much, but took out a photo and said, “Look, this is a photo captured by a satellite. But according to Experts appraised that it was because of the mirage formed after the evaporation of water vapor. This kind of remark is simply funny. How can there be such a clear and magnificent mirage in the world? “

It was a satellite photo taken overhead, slightly blurred, but it can be clearly seen that it is a huge and grand palace group. Rows of huge columns form a huge cloister, and the palace group has a golden color, which is very magnificent.

Wang Yan has been to the Holy See and even entered the sanctuary of light. The magnificent architectural complex has also been appreciated a lot. However, the style of this group of buildings is completely different from the style of the Bright Holy See, and it has a more exotic style.

“It’s really not a mirage.” Wang Yan nodded. “According to the meaning of the poem, the sun temple will appear in the morning light time?”

“No, it depends on luck.” Scarlett said, “We will be stationed in this oasis for the next time, looking forward to the miracle. You can rest assured that I contacted a caravan of Berbers , Can supply us with supplies. “

Look at luck? Have to wait for supplies? Just kidding, he is the one to escape. After finishing the roast beef, Wang Yan twitched his mouth slightly. Stand up, pat on the ***** and walk up the oasis.

And Scarlett also keeps up.

At this time, Howard, the fat old man, also brought out a lot of archaeological tools and took the students to start various explorations near the oasis. To Wang Yan’s surprise, Howard has a lot of exploration treasures, even the compass and Luoyang shovel.

“Mr. Yan.”

Several young archaeology students obviously awed Wang Yan and greeted each other.

Instead, Howard seemed to have some opinions about Wang Yan’s lion’s big opening, and sneered coldly. Taking care of himself, he took the compass and said to the students: “You have paid attention, this is the compass of China. It is used to measure the magnetic field, gas field, and energy field.”

The twisting beard and walking around with the compass, it really looks like something. If it weren't his standard foreign man, Wang Yan really thought he was a Mr. Feng Shui from China.

"Huh?" Howard stared at the compass, found something strange, and walked back and forth a few strange times. "There seems to be nothing in this area. Why is the compass pointer so disordered?"

Wang Yan put his hands together and looked over.

Who knows Howard's eyes glared and looked at Wang Yan with contempt and said, "Do you understand?"

"I don't understand." Wang Yan shook his head honestly and said.

"What do you don't understand?" Howard said angrily. "I don't believe that you can understand the compass of an indigenous country. I tell you that this is a skill that I only mastered after studying in China for three years." Then he began to teach the students again, "Don't you think that modern technology is far superior to ancient civilizations. Tell you, this compass is far more powerful than electrons in measuring the energy field ..."

Howard's words are not finished yet.

Suddenly heard a "bang" loud noise, looked back, but saw Wang Yan suddenly punched.

Although the punch hit the invisible air, it seemed to hit the real thing. The energy of one punch spreads and trembles along the space barrier.

Such tremors and loud noises shook everyone around them to the ground.

The pointer of the compass in Howard's hand turned desperately. His face changed dramatically and scolded: "Yan, why did you mess up? I tell you ... eh!"

"Gosh!"

"what is this!?"

“It’s incredible.”

A cry of exclamation suppressed Howard’s words.

I saw the scenes of holographic images in the waves of the air, which seemed to drift like waves. A magnificent statue tens of meters high, as if appeared in front of everyone.

It’s just that it looks like it is separated by a layer of water curtain.

“Teacher Howard, thank you for your compass, and thank you for your compliment to the Chinese civilization.” Wang Yan’s eyes evoked a smile and said in standard Chinese language, “I didn’t understand the compass pointer just now, but I guess I should Is a spatial fold node. “

“Uh ...” Howard widened his eyes, revealing an unbelievable shock. “You, you, you are not Tuarek, but Huaxia?” Howard, who studied art in China for three years, of course listened Can understand Chinese language.

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Howard never dreamed that a nomadic native encountered in the Sahara Desert of North Africa would actually be a Chinese. And he seemed to blow up something with a punch, making the surrounding space shake up.

Space folds?

Howard, an archaeologist, just heard the name. In the human physics world, space folds are still at the theoretical stage. And this person can actually judge that there is a space fold here?

Everyone was surprised.

But Wang Yan is very plain, compared to the independent half plane bubble of the Sanctuary of Light. The principle of space folds is much simpler. The three-dimensional space we are in is not a smooth, smooth, quiet and peaceful invisible sphere.

In fact, space is everywhere, and it will usually be distorted, broken and so on by the blessing of various forces. The space will be strongly distorted under the influence of some forces. It is like twisting a piece of flat two-dimensional paper into a ball, and some independent spaces are hidden in the folds of the twisted paper.

It is not difficult to imagine that space folds are not a rare phenomenon in the entire universe. It's just that some space folds are a natural phenomenon of the universe. And some space folds are artificially made by some powerful existence.

Wang Yan has every reason to believe that this so-called Sun Temple has been standing here for many years and is little known because it is hidden in the folds of space. It is only because of the possible long history, some "things" that maintain the normal operation of space folds gradually fail, or in the course of the earth's operation, due to electromagnetic fields, steam, etc., the portal will occasionally open wide, revealing to everyone.

In this way, once it is seen, it will be erroneously erroneous, leaving behind some mysterious myths.

Wang Yan looked at the translucent scene that was fading in front of him, and his heart was clear. The punch just hit the space node, causing the entire space to fold and fluctuate, revealing the Sun Temple half-covered. Now that it has been found, Wang Yan is not afraid of it running away.

"Mr. Howard, lend you a compass." Wang Yan's mental strength hit the compass, and the compass flew into his hands.

The pure yang energy in the body circulates rapidly, swaying outward through the acupuncture points.

A magical thing happened, as if there was an invisible force that grabbed Wang Yan and suspended it a little bit. Agitated and flying in suspension, it has always been the logo of the A-class master. It was only when Wang Yan used to fly before that he used the magic weapon of wings.

Wang Yan used a compass to detect changes in the magnetic field of space folds. He stepped on the air and stepped into the sky. Every foot stepped on the air, there will be an invisible shock wave oscillating outward. The nodes of the space folds were lit up, and the gradually blurred scene of the Sun Temple gradually regained its shape.

“Great Father of Light, this is really a miracle.” Archaeologists represented by Howard exclaimed. All of Wang Yan’s performances have far exceeded the imagination of ordinary humans. He radiates flames all over his body, empties in the sky, and grows lotus.

Those powerful mercenaries also looked at this scene with dumbfounded eyes. Who is this guy? God? monster? Still aliens! ?

The white beauty Scarlett was even more radiant, and her pretty face was covered with fanatical worship. Look, everyone. This is the powerful power of the wizard wizard I have invited. Judging from her various performances, I am afraid that Wang Yan will be a breeze even if she wants to take possession of her immediately.

But Wang Yan at this time, he would not even think about it. His blue robe fluttered, and his whole body radiated flames like a sun god, and he stepped on eighteen space fold nodes. In the sky, there are invisible shock waves that are impacting each other and rippling.

The tip of the iceberg of the Sun Temple has already been revealed.

The towering statues, the huge palace group, and even the towering ancient trees gradually appeared in front of everyone.

“found it!”

Wang Yan’s eyes lit up and he said excitedly.

With a flick of his right hand, a red flame warhammer was added, and the majestic pure Yang Qi burst into his body. His body splayed like a strong bow. That hammer seemed to contain a powerful power of heaven and earth.

The blazing flame reflected a red within a few hundred meters.

He is like a ***** of fire, or a meteor bursting through the earth’s atmosphere, majestic and majestic.

boom!

The hammer fell.

A violent force like a ruinous world, swept away in all directions.

Even expeditions standing far away have suffered. They were blown to the ground by the enthusiasm swept by them, and kept rolling. For a time, the fire shone to the sky, and the wild sand masterpiece was like the end of the world.

The mercenary captain growled and shouted, "Hurry, hide behind the dune buggy." He was also responsible, and with several men, he dragged the wooden archaeologists and ran hard behind the dune buggy.

Everyone was hiding behind the dune bus, it was terrified and amazed. They never thought that such a magical thing happened in this world.

"boom!"

The giant node formed by the folds of that space violently oscillated under this blow.

One corner of the entire Sun Temple was completely violent ~ exposed to Wang Yan. He shook his figure and leaned forward to rush down. The space fold barrier at this time is already very weak. When Wang Yan's body passed through, he only encountered a slight obstacle.

Boom!

Like tearing a film, he crossed the barrier and entered the world of space folds. As soon as he entered, he felt that the world in the folds of space was different from the big desert outside.

Here, the air humidity is very high, and the warm wind blows on people very humid.

A tall tower with a strange shape rises to the sky, and a red sun hangs from the spire of the tower. It emits waves of light and shines on the entire temple of the sun.

The blurred sun temple group photographed by satellite has given people a strong, unreal shock. However, only by being in it can one truly appreciate the grandeur and greatness of this temple.

Here, it seems as if you are in another world.

There are huge towering ancient trees everywhere, some giant trees, even reaching seven or eight meters in diameter, hundreds of meters high, like a giant skyscraper, its wide canopy, covering the sky and covering the sun, occupying a square hundreds of meters Sky.

Among the magnificent towering ancient trees, a giant statue is more striking. It is thousands of meters high and towering like a mountain, presenting a bird-headed spirit. Mottled moss and intertwined vines can't block its vivid, powerful momentum.

Wang Yan stepped on a huge tree crown with his feet, looking up at this magnificent statue with huge structure, and his heart was full of emotions. According to the ancient human construction methods, I am afraid that such a magnificent statue could not be carved.

Like what is known as the seven wonders of the world, compared with the sun temple in the folds of this space, it is like a pediatrics. However, Wang Yan is actually aware of it. According to the confidential information of the State Administration of African Affairs, some relics similar to this kind of sun temple will be controlled by the major forces.

Just like the China Kingdom, there are several ancient ruins that are top-secret materials that ordinary people simply cannot know.

Some heritage instruments, spiritual treasures, are from various ancient ruins.

Similar relics are generally not announced to ordinary people. Otherwise, human history may have to be rewritten. Because among those ruins, there are many miracles that even superpowers cannot understand.

The former Wang Yan thought that the so-called Sun Temple remains are a temple built by ordinary people and dedicated to the Sun God. Unexpectedly, the mystery and charm of this Sun Temple far exceeds his imagination.

“Bird-headed person?” Wang Yan groaned slightly and looked closely at the bird head of the huge statue. It looks like an eagle, and some looks like a crow. But he could secretly guess that this may be the image of the real sun god, La, in the legends of ancient Egyptian mythology.

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“The Temple of the Sun appeared, and it is time to witness history.” The archaeologist Howard flushed with red, carrying his equipment, and rushed towards the temple.

Scarlett also followed quickly.

The remaining members of the archaeological team, as if not afraid of death, rushed towards the Sun Temple with their eyes shining brightly. As for the dangers and consequences, they have all been left behind.

“Shte, these archaeologists are lunatics.” The mercenary captain scolded, commanding his men and moving forward with their weapons.

Although the scene in front of him is far beyond imagination, after signing a contract, mercenaries are generally not likely to violate the contract. What’s more, this is a newly unearthed mysterious relic, everything in it is a valuable cultural relic.

As long as they secretly fish for a few pieces, they can retire in this life and spend the rest of their lives.

With the members of the expedition, they all entered the Temple of the Sun.

Those oscillating spatial nodes also gradually recovered their calm, and the image of the temple revealed, disappeared without a trace without a moment.

Wang Yan, who was observing the temple carefully and decided to explore slowly, saw the members of the expedition rushing in. He could not help but frown slightly, and the wings of his back fluttered open, and flew down like a big bird.

“Wow!”

Wang Yanji landed like lightning in front of everyone who was excited and nervous, and frightened everyone. Fortunately, the mercenary captain was sane, and after seeing Wang Yan instantly, he quickly stopped the mercenaries’ uproar.

“Mr. Yan.” Scarlett looked at Wang Yan with bright eyes. He looked and looked at the exaggerated shape of the devil’s wings on his back, and called him carefully.

“Since you’re in, be careful. I’m afraid it’s more complicated than you think.”

Wang Yan swept his eyes and saw that the space nodes had all calmed down. It is impossible to know that even if they want to go out now, they are too lazy to blame. It just said flatly: “Miss Scarlett, according to the previous agreement, you better not be too far from me.”

After all, Wang Yan led the way to the temple behind the huge statue.

The road on the ground is difficult to walk, and there are green moss everywhere. There are also some strange insects and snakes.

“Gosh, the geographical isolation here must be far more than three thousand years.” Howard the archaeologist constantly exclaimed, “You look at this beetle, it looks a bit like a scarab, but the body shape and some body structure are very different. This means that the age of geographic isolation here is far beyond imagination. “

Wang Yan is also slightly surprised. Although ancient Egypt is also an ancient civilization, history is only a few thousand years. Geographic isolation, Wang Yan also learned in school. For example, Madagascar is a geographically isolated place, where many creatures have evolved a variety of wonderful forms.

But as we all know, biological changes and evolution are very long. Some creatures have not changed even for hundreds of millions of years. It can be imagined that the geographical isolation here has been for a long time.

Howard judged from various clues: “It’s a miracle, it’s incredible. I’m sure that this temple was built when this Sahara desert was still in an era of warm climate and many trees.”

“Teacher, this is impossible. The Sahara Desert was born 2.5 million years ago.” A student retorted excitedly, “It’s only ten or two hundred thousand years since the first Homo sapiens was born. If you follow the teacher, you It is said that at that time, we humans were still in the stage of apes, how could we build such a great temple? “

“I agree with the teacher’s judgment.” Scarlett also used her experience in archaeology. “In fact, even if this Sun Temple is only a few thousand years old, humans at that time could not build such a large scale It is a miracle building complex.

Millions of years!

Wang Yan also has some circles, originally thought that the history here is at most several thousand years, but did not expect to pull so far at once. As the student said, if it were really a group of buildings millions of years ago, humans at that time were nothing more than a subspecies of apes.

However, Wang Yan’s acceptance of this is still very strong, after all, it is really well-informed. In the light trial of the Holy Land, he even communicated with the consciousness of the light god. Although so far, Wang Yan is not completely sure that he is the true God of Light, but at least it is a very magical and incredible thing.

The crowd went all the way, and after a full day of effort, they rushed to the outside of a temple behind the statue.

A huge column with a diameter of several meters supports a huge temple.

Outside the temple, on the tall steps, stood two rows of monster statues of wolf beasts. They were all dark and muscular, and they held huge spears. Their eyes are cast like black gemstones, and the smart forest makes people shudder.

“Anubis?” The archaeologists marveled.

They are most familiar with this kind of monster. These statues are clearly Anubis, the **** of death in ancient Egyptian mythology.

Several archaeologists were thrilled. They were all scholars of ancient Egyptian archaeology. They were proficient in ancient Egyptian culture. It was the first time they saw such a vivid statue of Anubis. One after another, they wanted to touch them.

Suddenly, Wang Yan’s pupils shrank slightly, realizing that something was wrong, and shouted, “Be careful, you will all come back.”

Unexpectedly, his reminder is one step late.

A statue of Anubis came to life with a click, a spear, and a snorting slammed an archaeological team member into a cold heart, and blood flew away.

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Such a shocking change suddenly made the scene boil.

That statue of Anubis came to life in an instant. They are as tall as three or four meters in size, with muscle knots and majestic power. Every step on the ground will cause the ground to tremble.

run! run!

The archaeologists ran back in horror, and a group of Anubis chased behind.

“Da da da!”

The mercenaries responded first, and the firearms they carried with them finally had their place. The bullets of the assault rifle hit Anubis like raindrops in the crisp gunshot.

咄咄 咄 ~

The bullets landed on their strong muscles, so that they could only dent the muscles, and then they were bounced away.

Jingle bells ~

The hot bullet fell on the stone steps and burst into a series of crisp sounds.

“What! How is it possible?” The mercenary looked dumbfounded and sweating. The firearms on which they survived were totally unable to fight against this monster. God, are the skins of those monsters thicker than elephants?

The mercenary captain carried a sniper rifle and slammed it into Anubis’s eyes. The large-caliber bullet exploded the monster’s eyes and shattered its central nerve.

“Boom!” Anubis fell to the ground.

“Everyone is paying attention, aiming at the fragile and vital point of the monster.” The mercenary captain pulled the collapsed morale back suddenly.

The entire mercenary started and retreated for a while, and fought against the wolf-headed Anubis monster.

One of them, Anubis, caught up with Scarlett, and her eyes were cold, and she poked at Scarlett with a spear. Just when Spearhead was only a dozen centimeters away from Scarlett, she could feel the bitter chill in her back.

“boom!”

With a loud noise, Anubis was hit by a burning warhammer, and several tons of his body flew backwards. It turned into a statue again, and when it fell to the ground, it shattered into dross.

“Mr. Yan!” Scarlett was born in desperation and wept with joy. It’s just that she was very sensible and didn’t entangle Wang Yan, but said quickly, “I’m looking for a place to hide, you must be careful.”

Afterwards, she was agile and ran into a crack in the gap of the steps.

“It’s quite sensible.” Wang Yan gave a deep praise and waved the warhammer to the Anubis monster group.

These Anubis statues look fierce, but the overall strength is only C level, which is equivalent to the bronze armor. It is very threatening to ordinary people, but it is not enough for A-level strongmen like Wang Yan.

“Boom!”

The burning warhammer swung violently, and every statue of Anubis was blasted into pieces as it passed.

A group of Anubis statues gathered in groups, wielding spears and killed Wang Yan.

“Humph! A bunch of idiots who don’t know life or death.” Wang Yan opened his left hand, and the highly condensed pure Yang real fire merged into a fireball.

The fireball is like a meteor, pulling out a long flame tail.

“boom!”

It exploded in the Anubis statue group, a powerful shock wave, and extremely high-temperature flame fragments torn six Anubis to pieces. Even the heavy stones were blown out of a crater.

“So strong!”

With Wang Yan’s strong invasion, the Anubis statues were suppressed. The remaining archaeological team members found the hiding place and looked at this scene dumbstruckly.

“This Mr. Yan is like a superhero in a Hollywood movie.”

With a sigh of praise, the situation on the battlefield changed.

The mercenaries also made extraordinary achievements and bombarded Anubis’s head with firearms and grenades.

In just a few minutes, a sudden and violent engagement ended here. On the battlefield in front of the Sun Temple, there is a mess, the smell of smoke is very strong, and there are many ***** smells.

The survivors searched the battlefield, and finally identified three archaeologists and four mercenaries, and died in this battlefield.

Facing such a miserable situation, Wang Yan also sighed in a sigh, he is not a fairy, nor a savior. In this chaotic battlefield, he could not save everyone in time.

“Mr. Yan, thank you for your help.” The mercenary captain, bowed to Wang Yan with sorrow. Not only did Wang Yan settle the battle, but also because Wang Yan saved several mercenaries.

Otherwise, their losses will be even worse.

“It’s just a effort.” Wang Yan said indifferently. “This Sun Temple is very dangerous. I advise you to find a way to go back.”

The mercenary captain smiled bitterly: “Mr. Yan, our mercenaries are soldiers who pay for the money. Before taking this task, we already understood the risks. If you retire this time, do n’t think about mercenaries in the future. The world is mixed. And, we also want to take something as alimony for the families of the brothers. “

In this regard, Wang Yan said no more nonsense. Every industry has its own way of survival. Everyone has his own way. These are all to be chosen by yourself, others can’t get started.

Everyone dared to enter the ruins of this temple, and they had already made certain psychological preparations.

After simply burying the companions, everyone proceeded to the temple.

During this period, Wang Yan inspected a relatively complete statue of Anubis. Found that they have complex energy circuits in their bodies. Especially the structure of the head is very complicated, and unlike the human biological brain, they seem to have a mysterious and different style of intelligent system.

In its chest cavity, Wang Yan also found a diamond-shaped crystal. It suddenly flickered, as if it were the energy source of the statue of Anubis.

Wang Yan took some photos, kept them as materials, and used the storage space to collect a broken statue. According to his speculation, these statues should be intelligent creature creations. Normally turned into a sleeping statue, saving energy. Once the event is triggered, it will become a powerful warrior.

As for whether it is made by humans, it is not easy to say.

In fact, for some high-ranking people in human society, the existence of aliens is a well-known secret. Not to mention, the core power source of the space shuttle mothership of the US Super Shield Bureau comes from the alien engine found in the ruins.

Moreover, the abyss demon lord that Wang Yan killed was also from the abyss world and was a standard alien. It even broke through the barrier of the plane through long-distance space transmission and killed the earth.

Therefore, these things should be brought back to the SAFE and should be exchanged for some rewards.

The most valuable ones are those diamond-shaped crystals. Wang Yan believes that this is an efficient energy storage structure. If it can solve the problem of energy charging and discharging, it will be many times better than a lithium battery.

There are five statues that are not beheaded by Wang Yan. According to the principle of loot distribution, Wang Yan also kindly proposed to the mercenary captain to purchase these crystals. After thinking about it, Wang Yan proposed one million euros, and Scarlett transferred the payment after going out.

The price is not low anymore. The mercenary captain agreed with surprise and expectation. This was a full five million euros, which alleviated the sadness of the brothers after sacrifice. I have to admit that the lives of the mercenary are worthless. One million euros is enough to hire a team of horses for their lives.

After experiencing this heavy casualty, the expedition dared not be any more careless.

The mercenaries were loaded with bullets and hung grenades, forming forwards alternately. The archaeologists are honest, staying behind the team obediently and daring not to move in the slightest.

The most obvious change is that everyone approached Wang Yan arbitrarily. In anticipation that once a crisis occurs, Wang Yan can rescue them when they are handy.

Before Wang Yan's performance, they have made them awe-inspiring.

Wang Yan did not object to their behavior. In fact, Wang Yan is not an indifferent generation. Even if these people have nothing to do with him, they will be able to save it within their ability.

Wang Yan's spiritual power is fully unfolded, covering a few hundred meters in a circle like a holographic radar. As long as he is within the scope of his mental strength, some disturbances cannot hide his perception.

It's just that this temple is very magnificent, and the pillars that support the temple are all over 100 meters. The scope of Wang Yan's spiritual strength can only be covered.

"It's really strange."

Wang Yan walked into the temple, thinking about some things. It stands to reason that this temple of unknown age has nothing to do with the pure Yang of the Chinese nation.

Then why did Scarlett's ancestors find pure Yang's veins in this temple?

"Mr. Yan, according to my ancestor's diary, he probably found the mysterious jade article here." Scarlett's eyes lit up, and he pointed to a statue in front with surprise.

"Huh?" Wang Yan's eyes swept, and he also found a strange shape.

Just outside the main entrance of the huge temple, a statue of a monster was erected.

"This is? Qilin, the mythical beast of China." Howard is an archaeologist and has studied art in China. He is still familiar with Chinese civilization. He didn't dare to go near, but whispered far away, "Gosh, I actually found a statue of the Chinese Unicorn Qilin in a temple of the ancient Egyptian **** Sun God, which is really incredible."

Wang Yan also saw it, that is a statue of Qilin. And it's red all over, obviously a fire unicorn. It has delicate scales and vivid appearance, staring at the entrance of the temple with its eyes wide open, as if it is alerting something to come out.

"Howard, how long have you been looking at this unicorn statue?" Wang Yan ordered, and then he saw Howard seemed a little scared, and added, "You can rest assured that it is different from those Anubis statues. survived."

In fact, Howard couldn't hold back anymore. He rushed over as if hearing the fairy sound, and took out a magnifying glass and other objects to study the fire unicorn. After some tinkering, he said in amazement: "Without professional instruments, it is difficult to measure its precise age. But I roughly judged that it should have been carved from one thousand to two thousand years ago. It is really amazing, too It's incredible. "

"One thousand to two thousand years?" Wang Yan groaned in his heart and secretly confirmed some of his guesses. It seems that I am not the first pure Yang to come here.

A thousand or two thousand years ago, people from the pure Yang line had visited this temple. Moreover, it is most likely to be Lu Dongbin, the ancestor of the pure Yang line.

For a time, Wang Yan's heart surged.

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All along, although Wang Yan knew that Lu Zu was his ancestor. However, because the two sides are too old, and there are many myths and legends of his old man.

Wang Yan felt very far away from him and felt that Lu Zu was very unreal. However, at this moment, Wang Yan suddenly felt that Lu Zu seemed to be real. After a thousand and hundreds of years, the two met again in the remains of this ancient temple.

This is a very wonderful feeling. Wang Yan felt that he should not be a descendant of Chunyang, but really Lu Zu.

Wang Yan whirling this fire unicorn, it should be drawn from this temple, the carvings are delicate, all in one go. With the carving of this fire unicorn, it is a national treasure-level cultural relic.

“Strange, Lv Zu asked what to build a statue here?” Wang Yan was slightly puzzled.

In Chinese culture, Kirin is a gentle beast with a gentle temperament, and is often used as a villain. Could it be that Lu Zu placed a fire unicorn here to deter some evil things?

Wang Yan looked at Kirin’s head and found that his mouth was open, and there seemed to be something missing. Suddenly, there was a flash of light in his brain, and he took out the jade piece he had obtained before and put it into Kirin’s mouth.

In an instant, something magical happened.

The fire unicorn statue seems to be painted with a thick color at once, and has life in general. It burned a flame all over its body, and its eyes were full of spirituality. At this time, it seems to be really like a fire unicorn, guarding the entrance of this temple.

The change of the fire unicorn statue shocked everyone who had previously suffered a loss, and fled and evaded. Deeply afraid that this fire unicorn flew up and swallowed them one by one.

“Don’t be afraid, it’s not a living creature.” Wang Yan comforted everyone.

Wang Yan’s prestige is very high, so that everyone can settle down in one sentence, staring at Huo Qilin curiously.

Wang Yan thought for a moment, and probably had some speculation. This fire unicorn statue should have been placed here by Lu Zu at that time. Perhaps his old man’s purpose was to deter those Anubis statues from running out of the Sun Temple.

However, Scarlett’s ancestors were supposed to lead the crowd into the temple. Perhaps they were attacked and fled to the outside. It was found that this statue of fire unicorn seems to have an evil effect.

Therefore, he took the pure Yang jade pendant from Huo Qilin’s mouth and escaped.

Without the shock of the fire unicorn, the statues of Anubis wandered out of the temple, and because there were no enemies, they were transformed into statues directly outside the temple to save energy consumption.

Until this time, the hapless archaeologist activated the statue of Anubis again.

The mystery was solved, but as Lu Zu, as a Chinese, how could he rush to the temple in the African desert?

“Snapped!”

Wang Yan flicked his head, and accused himself of being an elm pimple head. Although Lu Zu was from the Tang Dynasty, he was at least an SS-class strongman like Uncle Cannon. He could do everything in heaven.

Perhaps it is not easy for ordinary Tang Dynasty people to travel abroad, but you can know by looking at the speed of Uncle Cannon. Global travel is definitely a play.

Ha ha, for masters like Lu Zu, although the earth is primitive, it is more like a global village. Perhaps Lu Zu had also played in the Holy See, and had intersects with the Dark Council. Even the isolated places like South America and North America could not stop him.

What’s more, during the Tang Dynasty, the China Kingdom was still the center of the earth’s world, the most prosperous civilization. Countless foreigners ran to Huaxia through the Silk Road to develop and settle.

Just like tourist attractions, archaeological researchers talk, chat, and take pictures next to the fire unicorn statue at the door of the temple.

“There may be some danger inside.” Wang Yan tried to probe the spiritual power into the temple, but was blocked by an invisible force. As a result, he knew almost nothing about the internal environment of the temple.

But he believed that the inside of the temple was definitely more dangerous than the outside.

“I’m going to explore the path first. If there is no danger, I will inform you to enter again.” Wang Yan finished, the fire unicorn armguards on his arms were exposed, holding the warhammer, like a flame of war, stepping steady into the temple.

When Wang Yan took a step, he entered the temple.

The scene in front of me seemed to widen at once.

The white and flawless jade floor is covered with the entire temple floor. Entering the gate seems to be a vast area. At the end of the White Jade Square, stood several statues.

The statues on both sides are still two Anubis, but they are six or seven meters tall. Both the image and the momentum are far beyond the ordinary statues outside.

They are two statues, guarding a high platform. On the high platform, stood a reddish statue of a bird burning with flames.

Before Wang Yan could see the bird clearly, the two huge statues of Anubis moved.

Click ~

In a sudden noise, they turned into living creatures and rushed toward Wang Yan with a war spear in hand.

At the same time, a message of spiritual power rushed to Wang Yan from all directions.

From that spiritual force, Wang Yan felt a will: “The greedy mortal, the temple pulled by the sun god, is not what you can come in, and hastened back quickly.”

That spiritual power is not Chinese, not English, nor is it a strange language. But Wang Yan easily realized the meaning from it.

“I’m not interested in pulling, but I want to know the trace of Lv Zu.” Wang Yan didn’t care if the other party could understand it. After saying a word casually, he walked up on the white jade ground.

The fiery flame, burning violently on Wang Yan, was swung away with a hammer, as if he was carrying a world-destroying momentum. The strength of the A-level guru is revealed here.

“Boom!”

The warhammer and the spear collided, and a wave of extremely destructive shock waves was formed under the turbulent energy.

Fortunately, the interior of the temple is very solid, and the ground and pillars are still very strong under such impact.

“A strong statue of Anubis.” Wang Yan was shocked as he fought. The two statues are comparable to A-level strength. If a civilized race can master this power, even looking at the universe is very strong.

The reason is very simple, very arrogant and arrogant abyss demon family, ordinary adult devil is just A level.

Fortunately, Wang Yan’s extraordinary strength, the two statues of A-level combat strength, can not pose a lethal threat to him. After consuming a certain amount of energy, Wang Yan exploded them politely, and took off their diamond-shaped crystals, as well as some key parts on his body.

Perhaps Lu Zu was polite at that time and was reluctant to bother with this class A existence. However, Wang Yan does not have the strength and style of Lu Zu. After eliminating these two A-level statues, the benefits will be not small.

After tidying up the booty, Wang Yan stared at the bird.

When I got closer, I found that the bird was very strange, except that its feathers burned into reddish gold, and it was quite a pull. It was like a crow, and it had three feet.

At his feet was a Gundam sarcophagus.

and many more!

Wang Yan a cold sweat, a three-legged crow?

Generally speaking, Chinese people feel bad about crows. But there is a crow which is very special. That is a three-legged crow, the legendary three-legged golden crow.

Some information appeared in Wang Yan's mind.

Three-legged golden black, the legendary sun. At the beginning, Emperor Jun and Xihe gave birth to ten sons, the so-called ten three-legged Jinwu. Originally according to the truth, ten suns took turns to illuminate the world, but ten suns like to go out to play at the same time, making the sun between the world and the sea burning and scorched.

After that, the story of Hou Yi shoots the sun.

Therefore, in Chinese mythology, the three-legged golden black is the sun.

But the problem is that this is not China, but the site of ancient Egypt in North Africa.

Wang Yan was a little embarrassed for a while, could it be said that the ancient Egyptian **** of sun was the three-legged golden black of China? For a time, Wang Yan remembered the huge statue of the bird-headed person he had seen outside.

Uh.....

If there is an association, the bird head of the statue looks like it is actually a crow head ...

“Does there really exist a three-legged golden bird like the sun in ancient times?” Wang Yan speculatively wondered. After watching the crow, look at the foot of the crow.

It wasn't until this time that Wang Yan discovered that the high platform was painted with frescoes and realistic murals.

Wang Yan looked at it for a while, and felt shocked and unable to ride her sister. After confirming that there was no danger, they quickly called in the group of archaeologists.

After marveling at the interior of the temple, Howard led the public to study the frescoes.

Wang Yan stared at the murals closely and looked at those murals again.

The first mural is a picture of war. In that picture, there are many strange creatures. For example, a giant with a huge body burning with flames.

There are also dragons, phoenixes, and even three-legged golden black dragons, the creatures in the Chinese mythology.

These are just fine.

But the problem is that in the picture, there are still a few golden lights shining like Buddha, and a few angels with golden wings. They all seem to be fighting against a group of dark fog-like enemies under the leadership of the flaming giant.

What makes Wang Yan even more incomprehensible is that their battlefield is actually in a void, and the surrounding surroundings can see the appearance of a planet clearly. There are many huge palace lofts vaguely visible on that planet.

The second painting is a scene of war defeat. In the void of the universe, various corpses float upside down. Many Buddhas are dead, angels are dead, all kinds of burly giants are dead, and even many strong people like humans are dead.

In the end, only the flaming giant was left, desperately wounded to resist those enemies in the dark mist.

The third remark is a picture of the giant of flames fighting desperately to destroy the planet and the enemy.

Even after watching it for the second time, Wang Yan can still feel the sadness after his companions died, the magnificent domineering that smashed the planet, and even a heart of determination.

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