D. Hero 541

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 541

At the time, Shen Mengting died in the hands of Wang Yan. Although the body was transported back to the State African Bureau, Zhou Zhiyi did a funeral for her. The sudden appearance of Shen Mengting now makes Zhou Zhiyi feel a little collapsed.

"Brother Zhou, you have also experienced some superpower incidents, and I will not hide you." Wang Yan sighed, "Shen Mengting's body turned into a zombie, but her memory seems to be damaged. I can't remember. She must have seen you at the class meeting, and the residual consciousness told her that you have a close relationship with her. This is when I found you, maybe I want to force some questions.

Wang Yan helped him sit down on the Taishi chair, comforting him.

"Zombie!" Zhou Zhi sighed tremblingly. "How could this happen? My niece's parents died, and he was in a fate. It's a sin."

"Brother Zhou, let's take a break first. I'll chase Shen Mengting. This time I can't let her escape." Wang Yan said with relief, ascending to the sky like a dragon.

After reaching a height of several hundred meters, the wings of the devil in his back spread out, flying in the sky like a Dapeng. Shennian circulates outward, constantly communicating with the succubus.

Just a few tens of seconds later, Wang Yan and the succubus met above the lake.

At this time, the succubus was flying up and down, entangled Shen Mengting with a long and short bone whip. Shen Mengting's claws soared, Jin Guangsensen, speed and moves are very sharp.

The two women were just above the lake, and the space shattered and the water boiled.

"Snapped!"

The succubus pulled out fiercely with a whip, and the whip shadow skyrocketed, dancing like a goblin. Shen Mengting stormed back and forth, afterglow the layers of afterimages, like the shadowy butterfly, chic and extremely chic.

"Boom!"

Whip Shadow pumped into the lake, plowed a gully over 100 meters long and seven or eight meters wide, and the lake was separated by two rows of mountains.

Experts with up to A-level strength, although not yet able to reach the battlefield. However, once it fully erupted, the destructive power was still very alarming.

"Shen Mengting, see where you are fleeing this time?" Wang Yan flapped her wings and flew through the space between her body, blocking her behind. With both arms together, a layer of golden gold appeared on the skin.

"Dongming Ming Wang Liuli Golden Body", this kind of exercise practice till the end, every cell and every inch of bones in the body are colored golden, indestructible and invading.

Today, Wang Yan 's gold-colored glass body has been cultivated to the first layer with the help of the Buddha 's power in the remains of the Buddha Kingdom. The skin layer has completely shown the golden color. Just leave some white marks.

In both hands, a lot of red flames were sprayed, and the flames were woven into a red fire dragon. The fire dragon, with open teeth and dancing claws, came alive.

In this flame, there is already a ray of flame's law of heaven and earth, which is faintly awesome.

"expensive!"

It roared violently towards Shen Mengting.

Shen Mengting stretched his arms, and the blood of black blood surged across the sky, gathering between his arms, forming a thick shield wall.

"boom!"

The red fire dragon collided with the black **** shield wall, the sound wave exploded like a thunder rage, and an energy shock wave wrapped around the flame fragments, showing a tendency to spread and plundered in all directions.

It swept across the surface of the water and set off a wave that was five or six meters high. It was as fierce as a tsunami. The fish, shrimp and crab were swept across with vigour and turned into flesh fragments.

"puff!"

Shen Mengting's mouth spewed black-golden blood, and his delicate body smashed into the water like a shell, stirring up a fierce splash.

"not good!"

Wang Yan rushed into the water with a sudden thought, and his mental waves spread away in all directions. Mental power is more severely hindered in a denser material environment.

In the water, if Wang Yan's mental power spreads in a spherical shape, he can be maintained at most within a range of tens of meters. Within this range, all scenes and objects are reflected in his mind.

This is a sixth sense that transcends the five senses of hearing and vision, and the ability to perceive mental power.

Under his mental strength, Shen Mengting is diving at a rapid speed, and there is a posture of escape through water escape. Wang Yan used her mental power to lock her firmly and chased away.

Shen Mengting's speed is extremely fast, and Wang Yan is not slow. One person and one corpse are like the two fastest swimming fishes, rushing under the water. Their underwater speed and dexterity are almost similar to dolphins in the sea.

This chase ran a few kilometers away in a few moments.

at the same time.

Rebuilt, in the old mansion of Zhou family with very heavy ancient charm.

In the courtyard, the plum blossoms are fragrant, and the autumn chrysanthemums are bright. A few colorful koi carps are wandering leisurely in the rockery Qingquan Pond.

In the antique Jinsi Nan Pavilion, Zhou Zhiyi was wearing a period costume robe, drying the heater, and was drinking a pot of tea.

Behind him is a blond, enchanting foreign woman.

At this moment, she looked a little panic and panicked.

"Stupid." Zhou Zhiyi shouted in a deep voice, "I've never seen it in my life, such a stupid person. Wang Yan is an A-class master of the Tang Dynasty State Council, and his master is the world's first master. Even Mi Guo. S.H.I.D.D. offended him and finally had to compromise compensation. You know he was there and dare to take his classmates !!! Do you want my hard work over the past three years to be destroyed? "

"The host, this, it's none of my business." The foreign woman, Belice, knelt on the ground and said with a trembling voice, "It's the lord of the mask that his sacrificial array has been completed to the last step. By the way, a suitable person must be found within twelve hours, otherwise ... "

"Huh!" Zhou Zhiyi's face was even more embarrassed. Shen Sheng said, "In the past year, has he collected more than 30 pure shades? Isn't it enough? Even if the situation is urgent, why do you have to target Wang Yan's classmates?" This time, if you do n't give me a reasonable explanation, I 'll let you survive, not death. "

Belice shuddered and said, "The host, I don't know the humble job. I think the humble job is that it's just a group of ordinary college students after graduation. What's more, how much ..."

"What's more, the young people in China, the style has become more and more open in recent years." A voice of a bird of prey said, "It is too difficult to find a suitable pure shade, Zhou Zhiyi, the lord really regrets on your site. The sacrificial array was set up, and the lord did not expect that the so-called ancient civilization, the state of etiquette would fall into such a state. "

During the talk, a man with a long figure, a black cloak, and a pale mask on his face appeared out of nowhere in the golden nanmu pavilion.

His impetuous demeanor, within a few meters, was like a cold hell, which made people shudder.

That Beris, with her teeth trembling, seemed to be extremely afraid of this masked lord.

"Mask, how about my Chinese culture? It's still not your turn to speak." Zhou Zhi couldn't help but change his face when he saw this person, and his expression was a little unpleasant. "You have to make a sacrifice circle on my site. I also respect the order of the leader to match you as much as possible. Now this kind of thing has directly aroused Wang Yan 's attention. Once he traces it down, sooner or later, he and I will dig you out. How do we end this matter? "

"Yes, or else, let that Gu Tingting go?" Bilis swallowed and said, "I just used hypnosis to brainwash her, and made her think she was lost and spent the night in the wild."

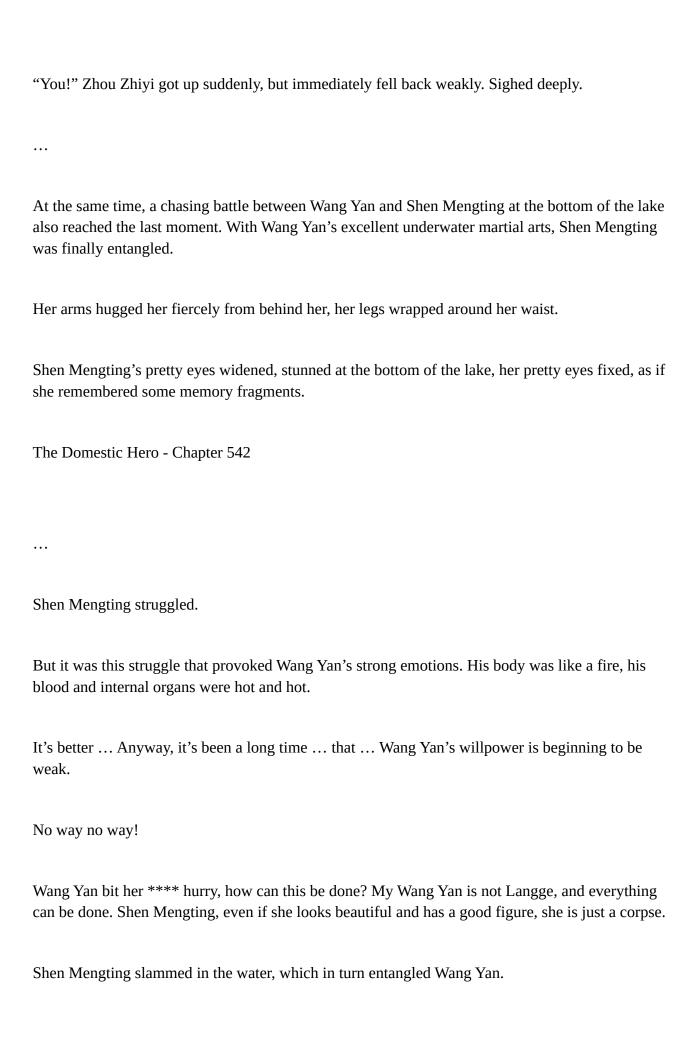
"It's too late." Zhou Zhiyi said with a sigh. "Our line staff inside the Public Security Bureau came to hear that Liu Baomin had already started investigating the disappearance case related to Danghu Lake. Despite our careful work, we couldn't help it. Chase and beat. "

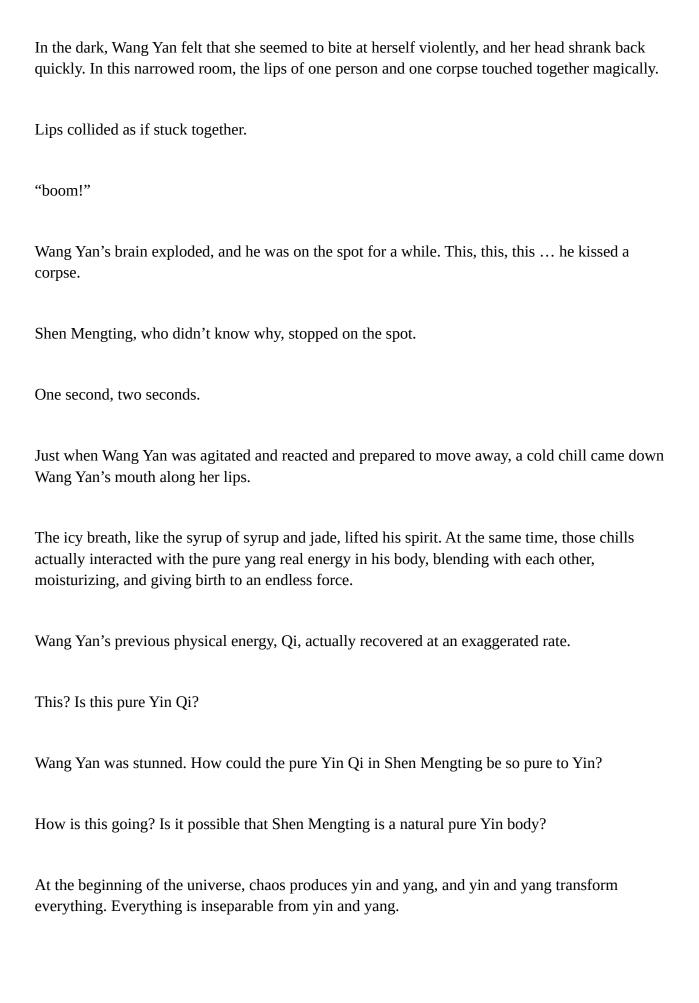
"Then simply do nothing and endlessly." The Masked Lord carried his hands on his back and snorted coldly. "That flame son Wang Yan is just a hairy kid who has just debuted for less than two years. Since he found us"

"Never." Zhou Zhiyi hurriedly said, "Once things are revealed, our entire organization will be implicated. Mask, I think you are deliberately picking things this time. You know that your apprentice dark tutor Sharuman is dead. In the hands of Wang Yan. You want to take revenge! "

"Oh, Lord Zhou, when you return to China, your work becomes timid? Revenge, hehe, Shaluman has betrayed me for a long time, how can I revenge for him?" Kamen Lord sneered. With a sneer, "I just considered that our sacrificial circle is about to succeed. By then we will not only be able to gain strong power, but this land of China will also fall into darkness. At that time, the National African Bureau will definitely With no time to spare, how can we control us? "

"The host, Lord Kamen Lord is right." Belice said sideways. "Since the matter has reached this point, you will never do anything."





While Wang Yan was stunned and stunned, the pure Yang Qi in his body was continuously flowing into her body from her lips, and was intertwined with her pure Yin Qi, producing subtle and profound changes.

Chaos produces yin and yang, and yin and yang are intertwined, and naturally it may also be transformed into chaos. It's just that the yin and yang interaction between the two is extremely slow, and even if it is converted into chaos, it is rare to almost no.

But even so, Wang Yan can feel the changes in the body. It was like a hairspring, almost pure energy, transforming his body.

Although weak, it is a real change.

For a time, Wang Yan was a little dumbfounded.

Isn't this too virtuous? Instinctively trying to break free, he found himself locked firmly by Shen Mengting.

Just as he was about to shake her away hard, she moved.

Breath awkwardly awkwardly. In this way, the pure Yin Qi poured into Wang Yan's body like trickle water, and the changes in his body instantly became ten times, or even dozens of times.

But Shen Mengting's pure Yin Qi was not given in vain. She sucked greedily and absorbed Wang Yan's pure Yang Qi.

Her memories today are almost completely destroyed, with only some remaining fragments of consciousness. It can almost be considered to be alive again. Like a new girl, she mostly acts on instinct.

She simply and rudely believed that she had to claim back as much as she gave Wang Yan.

It's just a breath, A violent flame burst into flames in Wang Yan's body.

His consciousness is a little vague and confused.

It has been more than two years, and I have not experienced men and women in more than two years.

He practiced pure Yang Shengong, and the Yang energy in his body was more than many times stronger than ordinary people. However, the pure Yang Shengong is not a desperate skill.

The inherited exercises will not only help Wang Yan reduce his delusions. On the contrary, it will become easier and more pure and powerful as the yang energy becomes stronger.

If it were n't for the "teaching" of Uncle Cannon and the maid of honor, like the sword of Damocles, he would always be suspended on his head, maybe Wang Yan had already broken the ring.

Such a magical skill is really not something that ordinary people can practice.

Wang Yan gradually realized that why Uncle Pao was so old and still so waves, this was all forced by the **** of breaking the pure Yang

Under water, Wang Yan was entangled with death and could not get away. The two breaths of pure yin and pure yang are constantly intertwined.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 543

The depth of the lake is dense and opaque, like a dark room.

They were entangled with each other, exuding a hot breath. The two qi and yin and qi intersect each other, forming a tai chi pattern.

The Tai Chi pattern exudes vitality, squeezing the lake water out, forming a circular space.

In the circular space, there is a congenital qi formed by the fusion of Yin and Yang. The so-called innate gas is the most pure and primitive energy in the chaotic world before the formation of heaven and earth.

At the beginning of the universe, chaos is hazy, and there is no world. I do not know how long it has passed, the clear air rises into the sky, and the turbid air sinks into the ground. Innate Qi turns into Yin and Yang Qi, Yin and Yang Qi turns into Five Elements Qi, and the Five Elements Qi evolves everything in the world.

It sounds mysterious and mysterious, but modern cosmology has shown that our solar system was a huge air mass before it was born.

The air mass is very similar to the chaos depicted in the ancient scriptures.

Afterwards, all kinds of evolutions are very similar to the results of cosmological research. The sinking of turbid gas represents the dust particles formed by various substances, which gather together to form a planet.

Matter is also constantly forming in this process. Life is gradually born and evolved ...

The theory that everything in the world is divided into yin and yang also has sufficient research and evidence in modern physics.

At the bottom of the lake, in a sealed space.

The tai chi pattern formed by the yin and yang gas is slowly turning, and the energy dissipation and diffusion has supported a bubble space of seven or eight meters.

Above the lake.

I don't know when it has been covered with clouds, and the black pressure is connected to the lake.

Thunder thundered and shone half of the sky.

The downpour covered the lake, and the waves quickly rolled up. Suddenly, the center of the lake surface turned slowly. Then it turned faster and faster, forming a huge vortex with a radius of 100 meters. The thunder rolls and the heavy rain pours, like the vortex of the black abyss, like the end of the world. I don't know how long it has been. The rain gradually diminished, the thunder gradually faded away, the vortex returned to calm, and the dense dark clouds disappeared without a trace in a ray of clear sunlight. Underwater. A man and a woman embraced in a strange and mysterious posture. Although the posture is complicated, it contains a ray of cosmic origin and the natural charm of heaven. The man's length is long and the lines are clear. Every muscle on his body is sharp and sharp, full of explosive force. The face is handsome and handsome enough to kill countless so-called male gods. The woman's long hair is sloppy, her slender figure is perfect, and her skin is like fat without any flaws. That face is so beautiful as a fairy, it makes people feel fascinated, and worship Ruoyao God. This pair of men and women is truly a match made in heaven and earth. (Abridged here) When he wanted to hunt down, he stood on the spot. Is it wrong? First, the only decoration on the body is a storage bracelet.

After calming down his mind, Wang Yan seemed to recall something. I grabbed Shen Mengting myself, and then the two were entangled together, and then later, because of all kinds of yin and yang, the yin and yang were mixed with each other ...

After the scene, it was a bit dreamy.

Faintly, Wang Yan vaguely remembered to stir the fire with Shen Mengting Tianlei and enjoyed Zhou Gong's gift as much as possible. It was just that the consciousness at that time was too vague, like a dream.

"Isn't it?" Wang Yan was shocked and hurried upwards, "Wow", surfaced. After wiping his face, his expression was a little stunned. "Don't I really ..."

But the horror was horrified, but the taste of waiting for the soul ~ was deeply engraved on Wang Yan's heart. His first woman and the only woman was Xiaowei.

Speechless! Could it be that after working hard for two years to maintain the body of pure yang, did you dedicate yourself to a gorgeous corpse?

"No, no, it shouldn't be that bad."

Wang Yan said with a happy expression, and said to himself, "If I say that I really ..., then according to the urinary nature of pure Yang Shengong, I should have broken the meridians by now, and died. Come, just a dream. "

"call!"

This dream is really so real.

And even though it was just a dream, Wang Yan always felt a sense of exhaustion and refreshment. It's like feeling uncomfortable and sticky after sweating, and then soaking in a comfortable hot spring. There is an indescribable sense of refreshment all over the body.

The most important thing is that Wang Yan feels that his body seems to have been washed away. The body is crystal clear, every cell is full of vitality, the body is full of endless power, and even with pure Yang Qi is a big deal.

Wang Yan slammed his fist, and his fist exploded, and the air exploded with a dull popping sound, and even the space loomed.

"This change? Is it because of the interaction between Yin and Yang?" Wang Yan couldn't hold back the excitement, which is a sign of a sudden increase in skill.

With the power of a punch just now, I am afraid that I have already set foot in the A + level.

Tangled with Shen Mengting, and made a "dream", his strength and overall combat strength were even higher. Such a good thing really is more good.

Wang Yan attributed this change to the blend of pure yang and pure yin. Although there is a suspicion of double ~ repair, it is better than direct wet body.

"It's a little strange that Shen Mengting shouldn't have reached the state of pure yin before. What did she experience in that death?" Wang Yan floated on the water, contemplating her chin with her chin, "Not only did the power increase a lot Cut off, actually improved the constitution to the pure Yin body? "

Inevitably, she had some great adventures like herself.

At this moment, the succubus fluttered its wings from far to near, and fell from the sky. The exquisite and delicate body, feet up and down on the water, strangely said: "Master, just what happened when you were tracking the corpse just now. Things? How could it cause changes in the world's vision!?"

Heaven and earth vision?

Wang Yan's consciousness was submerged underwater, how could he know what happened?

"Missed, Shen Mengting is gone." Wang Yan slapped his head and looked around, completely missing Shen Mengting's trace.

She couldn't help expressing her a little speechlessly, and finally caught her, convinced that she couldn't escape this time. But I never expected that things would develop in this direction.

"Master, don't worry too much about Shen Mengting." Succubus said with a smile, "According to my observation, this time your classmate's disappearance should have nothing to do with Shen Mengting. Shen Mengting's power breath, and the power of the person who kidnapped Gu Tingting. The breath varies greatly. "

"That's what I'm worried about." Wang Yan sighed and said, "If it's not Shen Mengting, it means that there is still a dark force hidden near Danghu. Judging from the professional technique of the other party's crime, I'm afraid it's a repeat offender. One thing is weird. If there are often missing people near Danghu Lake, the police station will definitely put on record. According to Liu Baomin, Danghu Scenic Area, although someone accidentally disappeared, eventually found the body, and there is no common feature. "

"Master, you are a member of the National African Affairs Bureau. Some people dare to commit crimes under your eyes. Either the ignorant are fearless, or they don't put you in the eye at all." The succubus reminded, "You have to pay attention to safety."

"Who is it?" Wang Yan frowned, thinking carefully.

It seems that the other party is a habitual offender, but there is no handle left. That shows that the other party is doing things carefully, has a rigorous plan, and is most likely an organization.

Thinking about.

But the succubus cried out: "Master, when you are thinking about the problem, can you put on your clothes? People are so shy, I really want to throw you at the master, and taste it." The eyes are still glancing at Wang Yan, pretending to be ashamed.

Wang Yan looked down at himself, and suddenly a drop of cold sweat.

. . .

Chapter 544 Tragedy! Long Brother

. . .

A five-star hotel in Danghu, one of the best suites with lake views.

In this room, you can see most of the lake view through the floor-to-ceiling glass. Lying in the room and drinking, it's like being in the middle of the world, the scenery is beautiful.

At this time, Liu Lang was unwilling to appreciate the magnificent and beautiful scenery.

He sat on the sofa with a tragic face, drinking wine bit by bit. At first, she was really obsessed with stolen goods, stolen Shen Mengting's body, and sacrificed it into a mortal puppet.

This is a good time, and it has violated the taboo of the National African Affairs Bureau. According to Comrade Lao Wang, it must be kept for at least a few years.

Regret, really regret it.

I knew that such a thing would happen, so I firmly refused to bring Shen Mengting to the classmates ~ This is good, this outfit is not pretended, and the result is a mess.

Liu Lang wanted to cry without tears. This time he had a classmate's party, he was completely a fool. I originally wanted to pretend, but as a result, I spent money, worked hard, and did things. Finally, all the auras were put on the old king's head.

And his Liu Lang has become the laughing stock of his classmates. Many people don't say anything, but they don't know how to laugh at him privately.

As for the Shen Mengting incident, he regretted it even more.

Liu Lang drunk a sip of wine, knowing this, he should just find a beautiful outer female model to fill the scene.

Suddenly, there were thick clouds above the lake, and thunder rolled.

It's really weird to see such a weather this winter. Liu Lang stood up and stared at the huge cloud.

Suddenly, another thunder burst, as if ringing in his ears. Liu Lang fell back to the sofa with a cry of "ah", and his heart hurt like a tear.

"Huh? What's going on? This feeling is like something very important is going away from me." Liu Lang touched his heart and said to himself, "It's like, it's like It was distressed to wear a green hat in the middle. "

"Wait! I haven't been wearing a green hat, how can I know how I feel wearing a green hat?" Liu Lang shook his head, trying to shake off the inexplicable and unreliable idea.

However, no matter how he comforted himself, he always felt a little depressed, as if something very sad happened.

He was dumbfounded and drinking. Could it be that she was caught and missed by Lao Wang? Then he was taken back to the State Administration of African Affairs for trial, and was eventually suppressed to the demon prison?

Meng Ting, Meng Ting, my goddess. We are a pair of mandarin ducks with the same fate. It seems that he will be reunited in the demon prison in the future.

For a time, Liu Lang's heart was sad and desolate. Feel yourself and Shen Mengting, like Xu Xian and Bai Suzhen. The National African Affairs Bureau is equivalent to Jinshan Temple, and Comrade Lao Wang is naturally Fahai.

"Fahai, you don't understand love, the Leifeng Tower will fall down ~" Liu Lang took a sip of wine and began to sing, "Why don't you let us together ~"

I don't know how long it took. Before the floor window, a beautiful shadow floated in the air and appeared in front of Liu Lang.

She was wearing a simple sweater and autumn trousers. Although simple, she couldn't hide her fabulous appearance. She stood in the sky and her dark hair fluttered in the wind like a fairy.

"Shen Mengting!" Liu Lang was amazed, stood sober, looked around like a thief, and then waved at Shen Mengting quickly, "Quickly, come in, don't see the old king."

When he first tried to find a way to open the window, he hung in the air, and the charming Shen Mengting took a light step. At this step, as if crossing the obstacles in space, her delicate body disappeared, and then appeared in Liu Lang's suite.

"Meng Ting, it's really good that you are fine." Liu Lang rushed to her with affectionate face, tears surging violently in the tear glands, and his voice choked with a bit of voice, "It's God's favor. Sea, no, Pharaoh escaped under the claws. "

Shen Mengting glanced coldly at him.

"Meng Ting, let's run away, escape from the Great Manchurian Cave of the National African Bureau." Liu Lang said hoarsely and lowly, "We fled abroad to find a small island with no people around, from now on , We are happy to live happily. And then give birth to a bunch of small dolls \sim "

In fact, he didn't know, what would be a real doll if one was born one by one?

In short, he is now full of excitement and longing, and said to himself: "You are my goddess, for you, I am willing to give up everything. What glory and wealth, no heroes, I am not rare. As long as you can Staying together is the most fortunate thing in my life ... "

Liu Lang's words have not been finished.

Shen Mengting's cold voice sounded: "Remove the imprint of the soul link between you and me."

"What !?" Liu Lang said with a shocked face, trembling, "You, you, do you want me to lift my mortal sacrifice? Meng Ting, don't you want me anymore? Are you disgusting me?"

In the depths of Shen Mengting's eyes, a trace of disgust passed through, and he raised his eyebrows personally. When he just wanted to speak, Liu Lang slammed his palms and said with a frown, "Meng Ting, I understand. You are afraid of being implicated. I, therefore, wanted to unlink my natal life. Meng Ting, you really care about me too. You can rest assured that I am not afraid. Even if the front is the sea of swords and the eighteenth layer of **** in front, I will keep my head high. In the past, I absolutely frowned. Browsing right, what about the clothes I bought for you?

Why did you wear such a piece of clothes? But it does n't matter, Meng Ting is so handsome, no matter how ugly clothes you wear, it looks like Like a fairy \dots ah \sim "

Liu Lang said half of it, and suddenly a jade hand flashed, directly pinching his neck. His voice was like a duck caught in his throat, and he couldn't scream.

Shen Mengting's eyes were extremely cold, and a few claws grew out of Slender Slim Jade's hand, stabbing on Liu Lang's neck, and blood dripping down, her voice was cold as ice: "Relieve the link between you and me."

With that said, she slightly loosened her paws, giving Liu Lang some breathing opportunities.

"Meng Ting, Meng Ting, what's wrong with you?" Liu Lang's expression was stunned. "You can rest assured, I'm absolutely ... er ... okay, okay, I admit, I only learned to sacrifice the corpse of natal mortal, but not how to lift it. what."

"Snapped!"

Shen Mengting frowned, threw Liu Lang on the sofa, and continued: "Call and let Wang Yan come."

"Wang Yan? What are you doing looking for Wang Yan?" Liu Lang touched the blood on his neck and said with some horror, "Meng Ting, no, you can't find Lao Wang. The Lao Wang guy doesn't understand pity Xiangxiyu, Too cruel. If he finds you, he will certainly not be merciful. Do n't you forget that you were killed by him. "

"I was killed by him?" Shen Mengting's eyes blurred for a while, and said, "No wonder, no wonder I feel deeply **** with him. You, call him over, or I will kill you." In the meantime, there was a scarlet fierce glance in her eyes.

"Meng Ting, are you hungry? Want to **** the blood of Pharaoh and take revenge by the way!" Liu Lang touched his neck and said with a bitter smile, "Meng Ting, this scene is the last thing I want to see. On one side is My beloved goddess, on one side is my dead brother. No matter who of you is in trouble, I ca n't bear it. So, if you are hungry, **** my blood. Once you are hungry, you should be the second I paid the debt for my brother. "

"Call him." Shen Mengting's voice was rapid, revealing a fierce look.

"Don't call, kill me or call." Liu Lang's expression suddenly became firm, "Wang Yan is my brother, I don't want you to threaten him with me as a hostage. Meng Ting, let the past be the past, From now on we will ...

Shen Mengting had a claw, two fangs protruded from the corner of his lips, and slammed into Liu Lang's neck!

. . .

"Xiao Yan, what happened just after you hunted down Meng Ting?"

Wang Yan just took out his mobile phone from the storage bracelet and received a call from Zhou Zhiyi.

"Oh, Brother Zhou, accidentally ran for her." Wang Yanfeng replied lightly. "But rest assured, Zhou, she can't escape my palm."

"That's good, that's good." Zhou Zhiyi sighed with relief on the other end of the phone. "This thing really makes me panic. By the way, I just called Secretary Tian to drink tea. Get up, I still have some important things to tell you. Remember, this thing is very important when you come alone. "

"Yes, Brother Zhou, I'll be here in a moment." Wang Yan agreed without saying a word. Later, he hung up the phone, thought about it, and sent a WeChat.

Within a few seconds, the other party's WeChat came back.

. . .

"Hey, Meng Ting, why don't you bite?"

Liu Lang closed his eyes and held his teeth, but didn't feel bitten for a while. Slowly opened his eyes and said to Shen Mengting blankly.

When Shen Mengting bitten halfway, she retracted her teeth and backed away, but only looked at Liu Lang coldly, with a deep taste in her eyes.

"I know." Liu Lang said excitedly, "Your psychology is attached to me, and you are not willing to bite me. Ha ha, I will say, how can there be a mortal spirit corpse in this world who betrays his master. Meng Ting Do n't be afraid, no one can hurt you if I protect you. Forget Pharaoh, it 's all your life. "

"Call him over." Shen Mengting repeated this sentence.

"Oh, I said Meng Ting, don't you be so stubborn? It's all a thing of the past ..." Liu Lang sighed and said, "You are now resurrected and reborn, and start a new life."

Shen Mengting hesitated and said a word.

Bang!

Liu Lang suddenly felt like a thunderbolt, and the whole person was stunned. His face was white and red, and he looked at her quiveringly and said, "You, you, what you said is true?"

For a time, Liu Lang understood where he felt before, from where it came from.

This is really defenseless, it is difficult to prevent the next king.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 544

First of all, I wish readers and sisters a happy Dragon Boat Festival, a happy family and a happy life.

In this case, I will say a few more by the way. Laoao is very attentive and writes this book very seriously. The overall score is also rising. It's just that the plot has ups and downs, and the state of the person is smooth and unsmooth. Serializing every day for many years is a very tiring and grueling thing.

Old and proud to middle-aged, old and young, there is always no peace every day, Amitabha. Once there is something wrong, and there is no manuscript, please forgive me.

In short, Laoao can only do his best to write this book!

While being a good author, Laoao is also trying to be a good husband, good son, good father, and good brothers of some brothers and friends.

It is not easy to deal with all kinds of events.

Brothers and sisters send more book reviews, vote more, and give Laoao a little encouragement and motivation. If you write a book that everyone likes to see, Laoao is satisfied.

Finally, Laoao has to say that every reader 's click, recommendation ticket, subscription, monthly ticket, reward, book review is the best encouragement to Laoao. thank you all.

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 545

. . .

The antique and old Zhou's mansion, which occupies an active area on the ground, is built by the lake and occupies a quiet bay.

It is said that the ancestor of the Zhou family had come out first, and the family was fragrant for generations. The entire ancient house is also full of the style and ingenuity of Jiangnan water village family big valve.

The environment inside the house is elegant, with garden pavilions everywhere, one step and three scenes, which are exquisite and stylish.

This old mansion was originally rated as a material cultural heritage, but Zhou Zhiyi brought back sufficient evidence and was willing to spend money, so he took this ancestral house back, after careful repair and operation, it has restored its former style. .

A young man in thin sportswear fell from the sky like lightning, stepping on a pair of sneakers and carrying his hands on the front door of the old house. He has a dignified face and a sharp eyebrow, even if he is very simple to wear, he can't hide his temperament.

This young man is naturally Wang Yan, the son of the flames now rumored by the outside world. Today, he is no longer an unknown soldier, but a world-renowned young master.

Visiting the door, Wang Yan was of course not easy to fly directly into other people's homes, but according to the amount of courtesy, he knocked on the copper ring on the big mahogany door.

"Squeak ~"

A steward wearing a robe opened the door and said respectfully, "Dare to ask if the person is His Excellency Wang Yan?"

"Old man, I'm Wang Yan." Wang Yan said politely, "I agreed with Teacher Zhou before and came to visit."

During the speech, Zhou Zhiyi, who was wearing an old-style brocade, walked out of the inner hall like a meteor, and said with a hearty smile: "Xiao Yan, I just wanted to come to the door to wait for you. But I didn't expect you to come faster than Secretary Tian." Then, he waved his housekeeper away.

"Brother Zhou." Wang Yan said with a smile.

"Xiao Yan, please come in, you and I are just waiting for Secretary Shimoda here, he is almost here." Zhou Zhiyi kindly invited Wang Yan to enter the door, and immediately chatted with him, "Huh? Xiao Yan, you went out for a while, The face is full of red light, the spirit is full of a lot? Could it be a happy event? "

Wang Yan touched his cheek, knowing that all this can be seen this week? It's just a fragrance with Yan Mengting ~ Yan Yan ~ Li, naturally impossible to talk to Zhou Zhi. He smiled and replied: "It's not a happy event, it's just that I have a clear sense of thought, and I am a little bit into it."

The two said, one after the other, that after a while, a government-licensed Audi stopped at the intersection not far away. Secretary Tian pushed the door down and walked steadily. He was dressed in a gray suit and had an extraordinary temperament.

"Secretary Tian." Zhou Zhiyi and Wang Yan both greeted each other politely.

After greeting each other, Zhou Zhiyi invited Secretary Wang Yan and Secretary Tian to enter the inner house together and walked to a welcoming court. This Yingbin Pavilion is made of good solid wood, furniture screens, and old red rosewood.

Several copper animal-shaped heating stoves, the charcoal fire is burning vigorously, baking the hall warmly like spring, sandalwood curling, smelling refreshing.

Through the attic window, you can even see a garden, the ancient singular Taihu stone has created a singular rockery, and the mountain stream ingeniously leads to spring water.

The park is full of autumn chrysanthemums and winter plums.

"Ms. Zhou deserves to be a school of architecture, and the family of Shuxiangmen was born. With this elaborate experience, the entire semi-derelict old house was alive, making me seem to have traveled through ancient times." Secretary Tian said with emotion, "We in China Both the economy and the strength have soared rapidly in 2014, but there is a lot of impetuousness and a lot of tradition and cultural accumulation. "

"Secretary Tian is ridiculous. Come and taste this Biluochun. Although it is old tea, it is well maintained." Zhou Zhiyi began to boil water and make tea in an iron kettle.

The three were in this pleasant, quiet and attic room, drinking tea and chatting. From traditional culture, to modern economy, and even the world pattern.

Among these three, Wang Yan is the youngest. Although he has strong personal strength, he can't compare with them in terms of knowledge and awareness. While drinking tea, I can listen to it with a lot of taste, but I can learn a lot.

at the same time. Danghu five-star hotel. Liu Lang sat on the sofa with a somber face, drinking sullenly. Thinking he worked hard, he finally stolen Shen Mengting and sacrificed his corpse. She has always regarded her as a treasure, and she is not willing to touch it. This is good, this watery Chinese cabbage was arched by Lao Wang's pig without paying attention. When Shen Mengting opened his mouth lightly, he just wanted to say something. But his eyes flashed suddenly, and he looked coldly out of the floor-to-ceiling window, and said coldly: "No matter who it is, do you need me to come out?" "Ha ha!" A figure in black robe slowly appeared outside the window. His black robe fluttered in the wind, and he wore a pale and strange mask. I didn't see any movements from him, so I flashed into the suite, and said with extraordinary demeanor: "Your spirit corpse is out of the lord's prediction. It is even better than the lord's prediction." "Who are you?" Liu Lang's face changed, and he said, "Do you know who I am? I ... Um!" Before Liu Lang's words were finished, he was swept by the black-robed man into a cloud of black mist, which turned into a solid paw, grabbed his neck remotely, and lifted him up in the air.

Although Liu Lang is the master of the mysterious sect, and has abundant cultivation resources, it is only a short time after he has just entered the C level. To the mysterious man in black robe, I don't know how many times it is.

Shen Mengting frowned slightly, seeing the extraordinary strength of the person, and said coldly: "Who is your Excellency? Let go of him, otherwise I'm welcome."

"Oh." The man in black robe waved, Liu Lang hit the wall and bounced to the ground. He said coldly with his hands behind his back, "Who am I? It's okay to tell you. The Kamen Lord is part of the Dark United Sect of North America."

Shen Mengting has a lack of memory and does not know what the North American Dark United Sect is.

However, Liu Lang is a member of the National African Affairs Bureau and is qualified to consult many materials. Immediately, he changed his face and said, "What? The Dark United Sect of North America? You, what are you doing on our mainland China?"

As for the Kamen Lord, he had never heard of it.

Although this sect has not yet reached the point of being the pinnacle of the world, it should not be underestimated. It originated during the Civil War in the United States. At first, it was developed by some dark superpowers who were unwilling in Europe or were excluded or wanted New territory.

Among them are werewolves, blood races, dark magicians, and even a variety of strange species.

As the Civil War broke out, those dark superpowers united against the strong in the British army. After the final victory of the war, the organization stayed and continues to develop to this day.

This organization is ostensibly the North American branch of the Global Dark Council. However, it is actually an independent and powerful organization. Its growth is accompanied by the establishment and growth of the entire country.

Only in terms of its long history, it is much longer than the Midi Super Shield Bureau established in World War I. This shows that its deep-rooted and comprehensive strength.

"Oh, this lord naturally has something to do with this lord, which is inconvenient to say." Kamen lord walked back to Shen Mengting step by step with his hands on his back, "Shen Mengting, I

have heard about your things, you have also Lived and studied in North America. Now, on behalf of the Dark United Sect of North America, this lord presents an official invitation to you. "

"Invite? Do you want me to join the North American Dark United Sect?" Shen Mengting said coldly.

"Yes, you are now a zombie body, and in theory it is a dark creature. And all your pasts have made the China National Bureau of African Affairs unable to tolerate you." The lord of the mask persuaded, "As long as you are willing to join, you will be immediately High-level status. I believe that with your qualifications, sooner or later you can reach the half-step S-level strength, and there is even a small chance of reaching the S-level. Perhaps, in the future, you will become the leader of the North American Dark United Sect. "

The Kamen Lord threw out baits.

"Wait, she is my natal corpse." Liu Lang was anxious and rushed up.

The Kamen Lord waved his hand casually, and a black mist blasted Liu Lang away, not even interested in looking at him more. Continue to say: "I know that this garbage has a soul link with you through soul sacrifice. Don't worry, then the link between the souls is very weak, and the lord can easily cut off your link. In addition, we will help you get revenge. , Kill the one who killed you.

"Kill Wang Yan?" Shen Mengting frowned slightly.

"Yes, there are not many organizations in the world that dare to deal with Wang Yan." Kamen Lord said proudly, "But, we dare."

. . .

"Brother Zhou, didn't you say that there are important things to say?" Secretary Tian sipped tea and said softly, "I'm also very curious. Does Brother Zhou have a big plan?"

A message reminder sounded.

Zhou Zhiyi checked the phone information, then smiled lightly: "Yes, that is a big plan, but also a great plan. Xiao Yan, Secretary Tian, come with me."

With that said, he led Secretary Wang Yan and Tian Tian and got up and walked deep into the old house.

After walking for more than five minutes, I arrived at the backyard surrounded by mountains and water.

Zhou Zhiyi fumbled to activate a switch.

Buzz!

Several rockeries moved their position under the agitation of the organization, revealing a black hole.

Papa!

Zhou Zhiyi pressed the switch, and the light inside the cave suddenly lit up, illuminating the entire cave well, and you can clearly see the first-step ancient stone steps extending down.

"This is a refuge hole in the old house of our family, but most of the old big families will have escape evacuation channels." Zhou Zhiyi explained, "I repaired it a bit and can serve as the base for my plan. Xiao Yan, Secretary Tian, please! "

Both Secretary Tian and Wang Yan were carrying their hands, without any movement.

"Two people, don't you trust me Zhou?" Zhou Zhiyi slightly twitched, seeming to laugh.

"Oh, this is the first time I have seen this kind of ancient organ cave." Secretary Tian Tianyu said with some seriousness and vigilance, "However, Brother Zhou, do you have any plans? You still need a hidden base? No Clearly, I will not go on. "

At the same time, Wang Yan's cell phone rang.

Wang Yan gestured to the two.

Zhou Zhiyi smiled and made a please gesture.

Wang Yan answered the phone and heard the voice of Liu Baomin across the line: "Xiao Yan, something serious happened. I listened to your suggestion and searched the database of the public security system again on the basis of the relationship, looking at the cases of disappearances in the country in the past year. Common characteristics. Unexpectedly, this investigation turned out to be a big problem. In recent years, more than 30 young women among the missing people across the country have been related to Danghu. Their ages range from 18 to 23 Years old, much longer is Zhou Zhengmei's appearance. The most important thing is that they all visited Danghu shortly before their disappearance. "

Wang Yan's heart was awkward, as expected, the other party seemed to want a young and beautiful woman, and the condition is likely to be young and beautiful.

"Fuck, what are you going to do?" Liu Baomin suddenly roared angrily at the end of the phone. "Please come out ..." The phone hung up beeping before the last word was finished.

Wang Yan cut off the phone expressionlessly and looked at Zhou Zhiyi coldly.

"Oh, Xiao Yan. You commissioned Liu Baomin to investigate the disappearance. What happened?" Zhou Zhiyi smiled gracefully. "Is there anything I need to help?"

"Ah ~" Wang Yan sighed heavily. "Ms. Zhou, Qingbenjia, why are you a thief."

"Xiao Yan, what happened?" Secretary Tian's expression was suspicious, and he stepped back slightly.

"Hehe." Zhou Zhiyi carried his hands and smiled easily. "Xiao Yan, you are still young and don't understand a lot of things. This world is a history written by victories and defeats. Originally you and I intersect, Focusing on the gentleman 's relationship, I do n't mean to murder you. Unfortunately, it 's a matter of making people wrong, things are impermanent. After all, you and I are involved and become enemies. "

"Zhou Zhiyi, what the **** are you doing?" Secretary Tian sternly sternly said, "I don't care what conspiracy or tricks you do, stop me immediately, if I confess to myself, I can intercede with you."

Wang Yan turned his body to the side and blocked him in front of Secretary Tian, indicating that he didn't need to say anything. Since Zhou Zhiyi now chooses to show his true face, it means that he is absolutely unwilling and can't stop easily.

"Xiao Yan, I advise you not to act rashly." Zhou Zhiyi said indifferently, "I know that your strength is extraordinary. It is reputed as one of the top young people in the world. Even many older generations are far away. Far from your opponent. However, with your intelligence and knowledge, of course, I will not leave you if I am not absolutely sure. Is it that you have n't felt anything wrong now? "

"You!" Wang Yan "branched" and said with a pale face, "You have moved your hands and feet in the tea?"

"Oh, tea is no problem, but there is a problem with sandalwood in the house." Zhou Zhiyi chuckled lightly, "That is our North American Dark United sect, gathering the knowledge accumulated by the dark forces for thousands of years, and then using modern technology to refine it and carefully formulate it. The 'Medusa Kiss' was originally designed to deal with the members of the Holy See. Even the sacred sacred blame that can be used today can't deal with this 'Medusa Kiss'. "

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 546

. . .

"Kiss of Medusa? The Dark United Sect of North America?" Wang Yan said with a shocked expression, "Zhou Zhiyi, you turned out to be a character of that organization."

Wang Yan has heard of this organization, which is nominally the North American branch of the Global Dark Council. However, due to historical and discriminatory reasons, today's North American Dark United Church is almost a huge semi-independent organization.

Calculated purely by the sphere of influence of the organization, it is even larger than the China National African Affairs Bureau.

Secretary Tian was on the side, his expression a little grim. Although he had n't heard of any North American dark united sect, it was a evil organization. And he probably also knew what the old leader Feng Yuande was in charge of.

At this time, he understood that this matter was beyond his control, and took a step back, saying that everything was up to Wang Yan, the expert.

"Oh, that's right." Zhou Zhiyi carried one hand on his waist, laid the beads in his hand leisurely, and looked at Wang Yan with a calm expression, "How do you feel when you are in the kiss of Medusa?"

Wang Yan frowned slightly, and said in a deep voice, "Teacher Zhou, do you know my origin? What I practice is the most pure and pure divine power in the world today, to overcome all the evil spirits in the world. Kiss, how can you get me?"

With that, Wang Yan shook his body slightly.

"Haha." Zhou Zhi laughed with a ball of beads. "Xiao Yan na Xiao Yan, I know you are very smart and very clever. I also know your origins and feet. Pure Yang Divine Skill is indeed very domineering, but unfortunately you have not yet practiced In Dacheng, how can we dispel the medicinal kiss that I taught me to refine? Do you know how rare and rare the Medusa kiss is? If it were not for your special identity and strength, I would not be able to make any mistakes, How can I be willing to use it on you? "

"Humph!" A drop of cold sweat slipped off Wang Yan's forehead.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Zhi shook his head and said sarcastically: "Oh, you young people are full of anger, and will not die until the Yellow River. You refuse to say, or let me speak for you. You will find the whole body musculoskeletal stiffness and paralysis, I can't lift my energy, and my limbs are weak. Now let 's not talk about masters of the same level, even superpowers who are two or three grades below you can abuse you like a dog. "

"You!" Wang Yan's face was "Yi Bai", his body was shaking, he staggered back half a step, his expression was a little nervous, and his eyes were staring sharply at Zhou Zhiyi, "Zhou Zhiyi, you have tried your best to ridicule me and use Medusa's kiss held me back, what was the point? "

"What's the point? Ha ha, this time your classmates got it wrong. If you don't get involved in this matter, I will naturally be able to do well with you, and everyone will continue to be friends for a long time. It's a pity. If you do n't have a way, there 's no way in hell. You have to break in. "Zhou Zhiyi laughed coldly," You said I want to help you?"

"Do you still want to draw me in and control me?" Wang Yan snorted coldly. "You know my identity, and you will never be able to pass the enemy and sell the country."

"Coaching? Ha ha, you are a top young man with a sensitive identity. I know that I can't bear to control you." Zhou Zhi said with regret in his eyes, "Your growth rate has far exceeded my imagination and Cognition, if you are given a period of time to develop, maybe it can really become the backbone of China. Pity, pity! "

When Secretary Tian saw it, he was a little suffocated. He said sharply, "Zhou Zhiyi, you are still a man who reads the classics and poems in full. Not only do you help the abuse, pass the enemy and sell the country, and ruin the elites of the nation. I advise you to put down the butcher's knife, Only in this way can we preserve our vitality and not have to face the ancestors and ancestors after the death. "

"Secretary Tian, Secretary Tian, you are also a person of study and a talented person." Zhou Zhiyi sighed and said, "It's quite a fate that you and I intersect. Unfortunately, we don't think differently. "

"It's a good way to be different, not to make a plan." Secretary Tian sneered, "Then what do you invite us to do?"

"As I said before, I invite you to come to tell you a secret, let you visit me a big plan." Zhou Zhiyi smiled, his eyes full of fanaticism, "This plan, I have prepared After more than ten years, it is finally about to succeed. If this kind of big happy event is not shared with a few friends, would n't it be like a night at night? "

Looking at his gradually showing fanatical colors, Wang Yan and Secretary Tian glanced at each other, and their eyes were all dignified and worried. Seeing Zhou Zhiyi looks like this, I'm afraid it's not a small plot.

At this moment, not far away came a cold and evil voice saying: "Zhou Zhiyi, you have too many words. I suggest killing this kid first, and then finish our plan."

Between the speeches, the surrounding space fluctuated slightly, and a pale man with a tall figure covered in a cloak robe appeared out of thin air. His whole body exudes a cold, dark atmosphere, which makes people shudder uncontrollably.

At the same time, a dark shadow in Skyrim quickly descended like an eagle.

After a few breaths, it was found that she was a woman with gorgeous **** wings, her wings were gathered, her hair was flowing, her posture fell gracefully beside the pale mask man, and her eyes swept the audience coldly. Finally settled on Wang Yan.

"Shen Mengting!" Wang Yan's expression was slightly slack, and for a while he shook his way. "Why are you here?"

She suddenly ran before, and her heart was slightly dull. Unexpectedly, she actually stood with the enemy.

"Huh!" Zhou Zhiyi narrowed his fanaticism, and said coldly, "Masking, the person in charge here is me, and it's still your turn to show your fingers."

"Oh, this lord is just a suggestion. Anyway, this kid is useless, but it is a pity that this blood of pure yang." The masked lord smiled yawningly, "It is better to give it to us than to waste it." Shen Mengting, her new partner, if she drank the blood of his pure yang, she might be able to advance to a half-step S-level in a short time. "

"Humph!"

Zhou Zhiyi looked unhappy, and turned to Secretary Wang Yan and Tian: "Two, it's not too late. Please come to the base for a visit. I am good at speaking, but it does not mean that other people are also good at speaking."

Secretary Tian frowned and looked at Wang Yan.

Wang Yan took a deep breath and said with a smile: "Secretary Tian, since Teacher Zhou sincerely invited us, we will lay down our lives to accompany the gentleman."

"Oh, Xiao Yan was right." Secretary Tian also carried his hands on his shoulders and smiled heartily. "It's the so-called life and death, life and wealth are in the sky. So, why don't you dare?"

"Okay, okay!" Zhou Zhiyi said with a smile. "It's a person who is a person of great importance to me. Come and come, Xiao Yan, Secretary Tian, please."

After all, Zhou Zhiyi made a please gesture.

Secretary Wang Yan and Tian walked side by side towards the brightly lit cave. After being processed by modern technology, this tunnel is not wet and cold at all, but it has a bright and bright feeling.

This walked down and walked around for seven hundred meters. Calculate the height based on the slope. I am afraid that it will not be less than 30 to 40 meters into the ground.

This underground base is an underground fortification made of ancient stones divided into small rooms. Further down, it was an open space.

This is an underground plaza with stony ground, each of which has a length of forty or fifty meters and about two thousand square meters. The height of the dome is more than 20 meters. Such a huge project, even if it is placed in modern times, is a big project.

In ancient times with low productivity, it was possible to imagine how much manpower was spent to create such vast underground works. This Zhou's family looks nothing like the surface.

In the center of the underground plaza, there is an altar carved from bluestone, and the steps are ascending to the top of several meters high.

"This is the Astral Star Array?" Wang Yan said with a shocked expression, "And is it a very powerful Seven-Astral Star Array?" The Seven-Astral Star Array is very mysterious. It seems that it is rarely involved in both the East and the West. Qimang this level.

Wang Yan also realized that this kind of magical array existed after reading the group books because of his continuous evolution and memory.

"Oh, Xiao Yan is not very knowledgeable, and he can recognize this is an altar of seven-pointed star array at a glance." Zhou Zhiyi said slightly proudly, "but to be precise, this is an inverse seven-pointed star array, which can produce energy. Will far exceed the ordinary seven-pointed star array, even to the extent of reversing time and space."

"It seems that your Zhou family's plot is not shallow." Wang Yan sighed and said, "I see the material of this retro-seven star array, it seems that it has been quite a few years, and it is not your construction. As far as I know, for the Astral Array to work, you must inject power. According to your statement, a seven-pointed constellation that can reverse time and space, the energy required will be an astronomical number? Just do n't know, this is collected with you There are dozens of young and beautiful virgins, how is it related? "

"Yes, our Zhou family had already prepared this seven-pointed star array hundreds of years ago. If you understand Feng Shui, you can understand this seven-pointed star array, which happens to be on the head of a dragon vein." Zhou Zhiyi Holding a bead in his hand, he smiled and said, "Originally, we are a generation of danghu, a land of outstanding people, and maybe even some emperors. It is just that this dragon vein is suppressed by the seven-pointed star array, and its contained world energy is difficult to benefit the dragon vein. People in range. "

"Dragon vein?" Wang Yan frowned, and he didn't know much about Feng Shui theory. But he also understands to some extent that if a dragon vein is suppressed for a long time, it will certainly produce a huge force of resentment.

Once this force breaks out, it will produce unpredictable consequences.

"Zhou Zhiyi, don't you want to draw the power of the dragon veins to drive this seven-pointed star array?" Wang Yan took a breath and said in surprise. Using such terrifying power to drive the seven-pointed star array, what exactly does he intend to do?

"Oh, the meaning of my Zhou family for generations is for this seven-pointed star array." Zhou Zhi's ardent look in his eyes gradually grew stronger and he said excitedly, "Now this dragon spirit has turned into resentment, It has been brewed to the extreme, and the time is ripe. And the devil is about to come again, as long as I inject the blood of the thirty-six pure $yin \sim chu \sim zi$ into the seven-pointed star array, as a guide, arouse dragon vein resentment Eruption. Our seven-pointed star array will really play a role. It will open the space channel and transport the endless army of demons."

Demon Lord!?

Wang Yan's eyes glanced at Li Mang, and once had experienced the incident of the abyss demon lord coming, Wang Yan specifically checked some information. Knowing that in the history when the abyss demon came, there are many humans who sell the ball through the enemy. They are either for life, or for greater strength and wealth.

The so-called devil is the name of the ball \sim evil, called the devil.

I have never imagined that this gentle and well-studied poetry book and talented Zhou Zhiyi turned out to be the descendants of those ball-sickies, and sincerely acted as the running dog of the abyssal demon after hundreds of years.

"Zhou Zhiyi, do you know what you are doing?" Wang Yan said with a deep voice, "What are the benefits of being a human being as a human?"

In China, the abyssal demon is called the extraterrestrial demon. In the history of superpowers, there is no lack of war records against extraterrestrial demon.

"Benefits? Of course it's good, Xiao Yan, do you think I've been brainwashed?" Zhou Zhiyi sneered a few times and said, "Our Zhou family, who have practiced for generations and generations, are all celestial tactics. The surface is the book door First, it is actually the representative of the Chinese magic gate. And my cultivation practice now has reached the A + level. As long as the pure magic energy is injected, I can easily enter the S level, and can transform the body into The body of the heavenly demon, Shouyuan has exploded several times, ten times. "

"It turns out that your body and heart have already been demonized." Wang Yan sarcastically said, "Good human beings are improper, they must be demons. When we humans also have the opportunity to cultivate S-class."

"Oh, Xiao Yan, you only lived in your twenties, what do you know?" Zhou Zhiyi sarcastically said, "Our human evolution is too low, it can only be regarded as a lower species. Even if you are lucky enough to be a terrestrial god, It is also rare to live more than two hundred years. Not to mention, because human cells age too fast, the older they are, because of the gradual aging of the body, the rate of progress in cultivation will become very slow, even reaching a certain age, and cultivation will also regress. "

After a pause, Zhou Zhiyi was enthusiastic again and said: "And the extraterrestrial demon family is different. They have evolved hundreds of millions of years. The genes have been very perfect and advanced. A little cultivated individual has a life span of more than a thousand years. If I make a big effort, If you are rewarded with a lot of magic energy, you may even reach the point of the devil,

and then Shouyuan will increase tenfold! If you are given the opportunity to live for a thousand or two thousand years, or even tens of thousands of years, and have powerful power, Absolute power, how do you choose? How many people can refuse the temptation of longevity? Secretary Tian, if there is an opportunity for you to live for at least a few hundred years, would you like it? "

Secretary Tian's expression was a bit suspicious, and this question was really difficult to answer.

"By surrendering to the abyss demons, maybe you can really gain strength and live long enough. Unfortunately, no matter how powerful and long you live, it is just a dog for aliens." Wang Yan sarcastically said, "When a hundred years People, and being a dog for ten thousand years, I prefer to be a person. "

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 548

"Okay, okay, it's really sharp teeth and mouth." Zhou Zhi said a thick dark breath filled his body all week, "said even if you are not poisoned? We are many people, you are just two kittens Three. Moreover, there are so many hostages present, and I advise you to give up your resistance honestly. "

"Snapped!"

During the speech, Shen Mengting was hit by a dark magic from the mask lord and rolled into the circle of Wang Yan in the air. Although she did not suffer too much injury, it can be seen from this that her strength is ultimately worse than the mask lord.

At the same time, a team of black-robed monks rushed out of the Quartet Passage. They were armed with swords or staffs and surrounded Wang Yan and others with great force.

"Zhou Zhiyi, you are so clever, but at the critical moment, you turned over the boat in the gutter and got on the boy's bastard." The masked lord was full of thick black mist, and forced to come up, sarcastically said.

"Mask, how good are you?" Zhou Zhi quipped, "It was actually played by a zombie."

"Oh, you're still talking nonsense." Kamen Lord sneered. "Once this matter goes wrong, you and I can't take advantage. What is happening now?"

Zhou Zhi glanced coldly at Wang Yan and others and said, "They are dead but there are only two A + levels. You and I can work together to completely suppress them. Wang Yan and Shen Mengting, since you are looking for death sincerely, don't blame me for being cruel. Mask, hands on! "

"Pharaoh, there are a lot of enemies, so if you have any countermeasures, let's hurry up and come out?" Liu Lang said, guarding a few beautiful girls, swallowing nervously.

"What can I do afterwards?" Wang Yan said helplessly. "At most, everyone fights and kills them."

Lord Kamen also knew that the situation was urgent, so he no longer raised the bar with Zhou Zhiyi, and waved his thin hands, condensed a dark energy, and said with a sneer, "Wang Yan, right? In such a closed environment, you even want to Fighting out? Haha, I heard that Sharuman died in your hands. Although it was a disobedient apprentice, this lord does not mind revenge for him. "

"Wait!" Wang Yan shouted with a straight look, "I have something important to say."

"Say, I think you have any last words to explain." Zhou Zhiyi snorted.

Liu Lang looked upset, and Pharaoh deserved to be a Pharaoh, and he certainly had some followers. Even Secretary Tian secretly breathed a sigh of relief, looking forward to Wang Yan's miracle.

"Mr. Zhou, I am also considered to be one of the top ten outstanding young masters in the world. It will not be a problem to be promoted to an S-level in the future." Wang Yan said in a hurry. "I have always been a talented person who knows the current affairs. how about it?"

"puff!"

Liu Lang heard that he almost died of old blood. Pharaoh, Pharaoh, this is your back trick? It's better to fight for a fight and kill the encirclement.

"Oh, I'm very moved by your proposal. Unfortunately, you kid is too cunning. Staying by your side, I don't have this skill. You can die with the utmost peace of mind." After all, Zhou Zhiyi was full of black magic energy. Surging, twirling around his body constantly, his voice cold and cold, "I'm done with the last words, and if you're done, let me die."

"and many more!"

Wang Yan screamed again, stopping him. He chuckled lightly: "Ms. Zhou has always been wise. Don't you want to know why I don't have a kiss from Dusha in China and the United States, and where did you show your feet?"

"Wang Yan, are you delaying time?" Zhou Zhiyi said with a sneer. "Unfortunately, after delaying a little time, you still can't escape a dead word. For the two of us who have forgotten the year, I will give you the last one. Opportunity for performance. Here is a few tens of meters deep, I do n't believe you have a way to notify the reinforcements. "

"Since Teacher Zhou doesn't want to listen, then forget it." Wang Yan's expression was so calm that he held the Warhammer in his hand, "Then come and fight a bitter battle, I don't believe it, I will die here."

Zhou Zhi suddenly felt as if he was eating a fly, and said angrily: "If you want to say it, don't think I dare not do it. Even if these pure \sim yin \sim chu \sim zi are dead, their blood can still be used. To inspire this retro seven-pointed star array, the big deal is that the utility is almost a bit. You dare to twitch with me, I will let people kill those innocent girls. "

Seeing that the provocation was almost the same, Wang Yan would be overheated. Then he said: "I said, how can a smart person like Teacher Zhou not want to know where he made a mistake? This matter allows me Take a sip, and slowly ... Okay, Teacher Zhou, do n't be angry first. I will say this, I will say that. Actually, the last time my little ferret, who traced the suspect of kidnapping Gu Tingting, went to Zhou 's mansion, I At first, I thought I was chasing after Shen Mengting. Then I discovered that there was a certain gap between Shen Mengting's breath and that of the suspect. "

Zhou Zhiyi suddenly said: "It turns out that it still seems that our people do things carelessly, showing their feet."

"I couldn't figure it out at first, but then I thought about something." Wang Yan said with a sigh. "I remember that I missed Brother Li Hualong when I was in the class meeting, so I sent him a message. "

"Li Hualong? Yes, I told them they traveled to North America. To prevent accidents, I arranged for people to play with them for a lap before they were sent to catch them." Zhou Zhiyi sneered, "Don't blame me for not I miss the old feelings, but his brain is too old to eat. After discovering some of the visions that occurred around the lake, I thought about secretly investigating it. I was forced to let him go to the country to have fun. But in order to prevent them from being missing I noticed that I

specially arranged for two people to use his mobile phone to send a circle of friends, and respond to each friend's message. "

With a thumbs up, Wang Yan praised: "Ms. Zhou is indeed a perfect plan, and even this kind of details can be clearly understood. Unfortunately, the people who have arranged help over there are not like this. I sent him a message this morning. , He even sent back a photo of playing by the Statue of Liberty during the day. Even if I have no education, I know that the United States and China have different longitudes and time lags. "

He said it very neatly, but in fact, when Wang Yan received the photo information of "Li Hualong" for the first time, there was no special response. Indeed, who would think in that regard?

"Just one photo, you suspected me?" Zhou Zhiyi frowned, seeming to be unbelief, "Is this too arbitrary?"

"Of course not. It's just that there are some signs that are wrong, so I have some things that I can't figure out." Wang Yan said with a light smile, "So, I sent a message to Brother Li Hualong again. The information returned this time is very appropriate, and the time difference Something is more consistent. However, this time the information came back in just a few seconds. I huh, but then it was at night, and Brother Li Hualong was with his fiancee again. Even if he always took it The phone is in my hands and I ca n't help but return too fast. Actually, I started to doubt you at that time. Because you were the brother of Li Hualong who went to the United States to play. So, I will keep an eye on the next thing, I know even if it is Wrong, it 's true to keep an eye on it. "

Zhou Zhiyi's expression froze for a few seconds, and sighed long: "Details, it really is the details that determine everything. I thought I did well enough, but the style of the men, but eventually exposed me. Wang Yan, you Smarter than I thought. So sorry, I can't keep you any more. "

Suddenly, Wang Yan raised his head slightly, and then he laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Zhou Zhiyi's expression was slightly stunned.

"Teacher Zhou, do you know how the villains in the TV series died?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "That was at the last moment, when it clearly took the advantage. But in order to show his IQ, he likes to use himself. The layout was proudly shared, and the result was that the protagonist could turn over. "

"You ..." Zhou Zhiyi looked slightly stiff.

"Of course, you are different from traditional BOSS." Wang Yan said with an expression of appreciation, "You are to learn a lesson and hope that you will not make mistakes in the future, only to take the opportunity to take measures. Here, I have to praise you. Because you are more traditional BOSS, even more stupid. "

Zhou Zhiyi's face was blue and red, and he raised his hand and patted Wang Yan. A magic palm condensed by pure demon qi fanned to Wang Yan fiercely.

Wang Yan vigorously spurred and swept the crowd back, and he said lightly: "Mr. Zhou, you were right at the beginning. I was delaying time, otherwise you thought I was really obsessive-compulsive disorder. Ah? I have to analyze the layout and you carefully and tell me about it?"

"boom!"

Zhou Zhiyi's palm lined up on the ancient bluestone ground. The ground cracked and the gravel flew in the sound of the explosion.

"You!" Zhou Zhi tens of thousands did not expect, even being repeatedly teased by Wang Yan, angrily said, "It is up to you, what qualifications do you have to turn over?"

Zhou Zhiyi was flooded with pure black magic energy and threw himself at Wang Yan and others.

Almost at the same time.

The dome of the underground plaza thundered loudly, and a white light beam of bucket thickness pierced the dome like a spear, and it has always been known.

Zhou Zhiyi's face changed drastically, and he rushed a black magic energy, and his hands resisted.

"Boom!"

The impact of the white beam of light shocked me that I was buried a few meters into the bluestone ground, and the surrounding stone ground was destroyed by white energy into powder.

There was a hole in the dome with the thickness of a water tank. At the end of the hole, a woman with white wings stood upright against the sky. Her long golden hair fluttered in the wind. She chuckled and said, "Comrade Lao Wang, look It 's too early for me to come."

"Bright Lady!"

Zhou Zhiyi had blood on the corners of his mouth, and looked at the sky in shock, "How is it possible? How could she appear here!?"

. . .

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 549

"Mr. Zhou, look at what you said. Of course she called me." Wang Yan shrugged and looked at Zhou Zhiyi with a fool-like look. "I'm not an idiot, I know you might When there is a problem, am I still going to the meeting with a single hand? I certainly need someone to help."

"You!" Zhou Zhiyi's complexion turned into pig liver, trembling with anger. Wang Yan's mouth and smart eyes are really maddening.

"This, this ..." Secretary Tian and ordinary people like Gu Tingting were shocked. What happened just now has surpassed their imagination, and now there is an angel.

To be precise, the Bright Lady is not an angel, her pair of white light wings are sacred equipment. But for ordinary people, how can you tell?

And this angel, or Pharaoh, is not right, is Wang Yan's ally?

Despite the crisis, Gu Tingting glanced at Wang Yan with some frustration. What kind of life path did the old student take?

Everyone was stunned, and the light maiden's wings squeezed, and straight down from the hole that was opened. Immediately, her wings stretched high, suspended in the underground hall.

Her radiant power filled the entire underground hall with gentleness and healing. This kind of pure light power, falling on one's own body, will make people feel exhausted, fear dissipates, and peace of mind.

And falling on the enemies who are good at the power of darkness, but make the enemies fear, torture their bodies and soul like a burning saint.

Not only did he change his face, even the Kaze Lord stepped back a few steps, and the darkness was turbulent.

"Hoo!" Wang Yan breathed a sigh of breath and greeted with a smile, "Your Majesty, you're finally here. If you go on late, I won't be able to delay."

"Don't be amused, you will have no problem if you drag on for another half an hour." The Bright Lady gave him an angry look and said, "I have great admiration for your tongue."

"Giggle ~"

A series of charming and sweet laughter sounded, the figure was hot and sexy, and the succubus with its original shape flapped its wings and fell from the sky. She had a match on her skin, a pair of curved horns on her head, her tail raised high, and every move was filled with a strong sense of charm. She smiled: "Her Royal Lady knew her master so much that she hurt others. I want to see the master 's tongue and tongue."

Her tone is sullen and frustrated, full of the charm of charming people, the mind is a little unsteady, maybe even the soul will be hooked.

The Bright Lady didn't understand it, but Wang Yan could understand it. She could only stare at her angrily and said: "Charm, serious, now it's in a fighting state."

"Master, they are a succubus. Are your demands too high?" The succubus said, flirting with his eyes, "the other person's natural talent is not right. Or, tonight, the master Tune in with Meier, teach me how to seduce men seriously? Do you want to learn Her Royal Highness?"

"Huh." The Bright Saints couldn't hear it anymore, and hummed, "Wang Yan, please take care of your succubus. Otherwise, don't blame me for you."

"Okay, well, we are still at the stage of fighting, let's not be infighted first." Wang Yan said helplessly, "For the enemy, we have to have at least respect. Didn't you see that Teacher Zhou even exploded in his lungs?" "

Sure enough, Zhou Zhi was so angry that his face was completely white, and Wang Yan and others were so respectful of people. When he was about to go to war, he was still coming and going.

"Mr. Zhou, surrender." Wang Yan sighed and said, "The four A-class strongmen on our side have a comprehensive strength that is no weaker than you."

"What about that?" The black breath on Zhou Zhiyi's body gradually thickened, and the dark energy evolved into a striped road on him. "We have dozens of hostages in hand, as long as I shoot, it takes minutes ..."

"Uh!"

A fierce sword gas was cut through the dome, and its light was as bright and white as the moon, as if it contained an invincible breath, even the space was faintly torn.

Zhou Zhi's words came to an abrupt halt, and he hurriedly supported his hands, holding up a black energy shield.

Jianmang instantly hit the energy shield.

boom!

The black energy shield was torn apart, Zhou Zhiyi waited two steps backwards, the slanted swordmans still plowed a ten-meter-long gully on the ground.

At the same time, a series of charming laughter sounded, the charm wave swept the entire underground square.

The dozens of executioners shook their bodies, and the hooks and knives in their hands fell. One white and one flesh ~ two delicate bodies, shuttle back and forth on the altar, jingle in the moment, a few breathing exercises, dozens of girls were all unsealed.

Just as they rescued the young girls, the Kamen Lord snarled. With both palms waving, the majestic dark energy swept away like a tornado.

"Mask, let me play with you." Wang Yan stomped on, blocking the black energy storm. Hands stretched out, and the raging flame came out vigorously.

The fiery flame turned into a flame shield, blocking those dark energy storms.

Since Wang Yan spent the dream-like event with Shen Mengting in the heart of the lake, he has washed his marrow and cut his hair, and his constitution and strength have been further improved. Even the pure Yang Shengong has also unknowingly advanced to the sixth floor.

In terms of level, Wang Yan can be identified as an A + level energy level.

Before that, let him play with half-step S-class people, there is no doubt that there is a big gap. But now, even if not defeated, the gap will not be too obvious.

At the same time, the sky dropped a beautiful shadow. She stepped on the Inviting Moon Sword, meandering down, as if it were like an immortal, slamming into it. The sword energy that she had cut to Zhou Zhiyi before came from her.

When the moon is empty in the sky, it's a fright.

"Invite Yuejian, Gao Mingyue!" Zhou Zhiyi stood up after a few rolls and looked at the person in surprise.

There is no doubt that Gao Mingyue is a great figure. In the battle with FBG, she swept the battlefield as the first show of the Chinese youth, killing the enemy and making merits, and she was famous all over the world.

In her twenties, this strength is enough to make her half a foot into the S class. The world's top ten outstanding young people must have her place.

How can Zhou Zhiyi never heard of such a stunning character. Today, she seems to be more powerful and more mature than the legend.

"Sister Gao came just right." Wang Yan said with a chuckle, "How can I jump on these clowns?" Zhou Zhiyi gave it to you, and I will meet this masked lord."

The immortal King Liuli Jinjin!

A golden light emerged from Wang Yan's body. His skin was like a golden armor. He held a natal warhammer in one hand, and a blazing flame in one hand, bombarding the mask.

Masked Lord waved his hands with a dry hand and grabbed a staff, filled with powerful dark energy, fighting with Wang Yan.

Although Wang Yan is strong, but he singles out a half-step S-class veteran strongman, it is still a little worse. But at this moment, a flash of lightning passed behind the Kamen Lord.

boom!

The Kamen Lord feels a sense and hurries back.

Two powerful energies collide with each other, and the dark energy explodes like fragments. The unexpected mask lord flew out and hit the wall fiercely, the thick wall exploded a big pit, clicked, the crack line meandered in all directions.

The air was filled with blue plasma. In a noisy environment, in the boiling smoke, a long, handsome man walked out slowly.

He wore a white and flawless, meticulous suit, shiny leather shoes, hair roots combed back, and a pair of white wings on his back.

In the fingers like a pianist, a long rifle was carried along with his hand. The tip of the pistol was formed by several arches bent against the claws, and the arc of cracking energy flashed with amazing energy.

"Prince of Light-Lei Bang!"

The Kaze Lord shook his body and broke free from the stone wall. His voice was hoarse and a trace of blood was spilled under the pale mask. "Rumors say that you were imprisoned in the demon prison after the National War, and I did n't expect to come out so soon. , And also promoted to level A. Your lightning power is so powerful, have you reached level A +?"

In the face of the fact that they are dormant in the East China region, it is naturally impossible for them to have a good understanding of the masters of the Branch Bureau of the National African Bureau in East China. Lei Hong is a well-known young master in East China-Prince Bright.

That's right, it's the Prince of Light. All along, his nickname recognized by the outside world is Prince of Light.

As for Wright, it is called Son of Light. It sounds like a nickname, but in fact, the Son of Light is a position that represents the heir of the Pope. The Prince of Light was nicknamed because of Lei Hong's handsome sun and the pair of wings that were born that day.

In fact, the thunderbolt power of Thunderbolt has nothing to do with the power of Holy Light.

Lei Hong was always cold and cool when he was not drinking. Only Wang Yan and a few people in this area could make him spit out one or two words. If the Masked Lord, he was too lazy to take care of it. Thunderbolt shot a gun, and the lightning filled the Masked Lord.

The Kamen Lord continued to roam, and the Dark Staff waved out a spell, either offensive or defensive, and thunder and bombarded you with me.

How can a half-step S-class strong be an easy generation.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan stepped on his feet and hurried away behind him. Holding the hammer in both hands, he smashed Huashan into his head like a hammer. A warhammer weighing hundreds of kilograms burned a hot pure Yang fire.

It looks like a meteorite falling in the sky.

The Kamen Lord held a staff and slammed it!

Dark energy was dissipated, and the staff broke into countless fragments and exploded outwards. And he himself was smashed into the stone pile under this shock.

The pale mask crackled, revealing an extremely ugly and decayed face.

"Despicable!" The masked lord's mouth was sprayed with blood. "You are all elites of the state-owned Bureau of China and Africa. They are so good at sneak attack one by one."

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 550

"Wow!"

Wang Yan, who is like a gold casting, dexterously pulled a hammer flower in his hand and smiled sniffly: "Mask, you are also an old predecessor in the vein of dark magic. How can you say such a childish word? You are hurting our lives on our grounds and doing evil things. Do we still have to talk to you about the spirit of knights and fight against each other? What 's more, you have lived on dark magic for a hundred or two years, and you do n't know how many times you have done various sneak attacks, And the face said to us? "

"Kill!" Lei Hong was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, spit out a word, and sprinted up with a Lei Shu gun.

Unwilling to show his weakness, Wang Yan also wielded the Flame Warhammer and fought side by side with Lei Hong to attack Kamen Lord.

On the other side, the succubus cooperated with the Light Saint to rescue all trapped young women, protect them into the passage, and withdraw outward. As for the dozens of black robe executioners, in a series of succubus laughter, they suddenly picked up the knife and frantically killed people around them.

In just ten seconds or so, they ran into each other.

It can be seen that although there are many limitations to the housekeeping skills of succubus, once the right occasion is used, the power is very amazing. Among the dozens of executioners, the lowest strength is D level, there is no lack of C level, or even two or three B levels exist.

However, they collectively got enchanted and died in their own hands.

Looking at Zhou Zhiyi again, he was covered with rich black air. With one punch and one kick, there are quite a few Chinese martial arts styles, but every move and every style is full of magical energy and evil spirits.

His strength is not weak, and he can withstand the joint attack of Gao Mingyue and Shen Mengting. It was just that he didn't look good, his figure flickered, and he drove the layers of black mist, rushed into the patio like a meteor, and escaped.

```
"Haha ~ I will do it first ..."
```

Before Zhou Zhiyi's words were spoken, a big stick in the sky waved down.

At the same time, a squeal sounded: "Demon, eat me a stick!"

"boom!"

Zhou Zhiyi was smashed into the ground and fell from the patio again. His back was slammed hard next to the altar, his bones were broken, and there was blood in his mouth.

A girl dressed in linen, ponytailed on her head, clean and clean, with a big stick in her hand, stepped down from the patio, barefoot on the ground, looked at Zhou Zhiyi with a puzzled face and said, "Lao Wang Does n't it mean that there are powerful enemies? Why ca n't this guy even hold a stick with me?"

```
"puff!"
```

Zhou Zhiyi finally managed to hold back a mouthful of blood spouting out, what is this called? It's not an ambush to ambush, but he still thinks he is weak? There is a sort of heads-up, what is the skill of group fights and sneak attacks?

"I thought there would be powerful enemies." Wang Yanbian and Lei Hong teamed up with the Kamen Lord and took the time to return a sentence, "Just in case, I will recruit you all to support. In short, be careful It 's been a ten thousand years. Although the enemy is weaker, it 's not wrong for Lions to fight rabbits."

Lion beats rabbit?

Zhou Zhiyi and Kamen Lord both had the idea of wanting to die with Wang Yan, which was too despising.

"Pharaoh, you talk too much nonsense."

In the air, another person landed from the patio. He was wearing a bright white knight's armor, holding a war hammer in his hand, and smashed to the ground with a thud, and said with a cold face, "Hurry up and clean up these clowns. You promised to ask KTV to sing K at night."

His body was filled with pure white light, and he stepped on a rune complex hexagram star array aperture.

"Light Son Wright."

Zhou Zhiyi groaned ~ She groaned, didn't she? How could Wang Yan recruit so many young masters in a short time? He knew that he would n't be so unlucky. It just happened to meet young talents from all over the world.

"Sing K, sing K, Babe likes it the most." Another voice rang in the room. A young Lori angel appeared in the square, "Lao Wang Lao Wang, the old man in black robe is too ugly, Babe wants to help you purify him."

Sing K, Pharaoh. Uh, these people have not learned well.

Wang Yan looked helpless, and now no matter whether it is Saint Wright or the little angel Babe, he calls himself the old king. I'm afraid this name is going to go all the way.

Between Beibei's speeches, his hands were united, and a beam of holy light blasted at the Kamen Lord.

Poor Kamen Lord, although he has half-step S-level strength, but he only has the limit to deal with Wang Yan and Lei Hong. Adding an extraordinary little angel, Babe, that really crushed the camel's last straw.

He was scorched black and embedded in the wall, growling angrily and unwillingly: "That kid who is surnamed Wang, are you too neurotic? Are you too greedy and afraid of dying? We are so strong. What do you call so many people to do? Bully people, bully people too much. "

"Oh, Lord Kamen." Wang Yan said leisurely, "I'm not a hard-working lone warrior, but Wang Yan is an organized, leader, and brotherly person. Just let you stare at me, ready to get rid of I do n't allow me to report to the leadership. How many more brothers are invited to the town?"

Wang Yan used to watch novels, movies, and TV series. Sometimes the protagonist clearly has good power, background, and allies. As a result, I always like to fight alone with the boss. I still want to fight half dead, and finally rely on the small universe explosion to kill the boss.

Okay, he really doesn't understand why the protagonist wants to join the forces? You do n't understand why you need so many allies?

"You! Okay, okay. Don't think my Masked Lord is bullying!" The Masked Lord will not succeed, roaring and bursting, the whole body is filled with black gas, and the muscles have swelled up.

Obviously he used some desperate forbidden technique.

"Oh, it will change again." Wang Yan smiled and said, "But you are not as good as the dark mentor of your apprentice. He also summoned a demon lord to send materials and equipment. Brothers and sisters, everyone set fire Get rid of this masked lord first, and then go back and clean up Zhou Zhiyi. After finishing work early, I will have supper and the crabs will be full. "

"Ao ~ For hairy crabs, wrong. Ao, for the Holy Light, fight!"

Saint Wright, holding the punishment warhammer, a charge entered the battlefield, and he smashed the lord of the mask with an overbearing hammer.

"Humph!" Lei Hong was unwilling to show his weakness. The Thunder Gun bred violent thunder and lightning energy. With one shot, the electric light was radiating, and even the air was full of electric current.

"Wow wow." The little angel Babe was also very excited. His hands were propped up, and the light of a big decision came out. "The handsome old brother Wang is right, we just like more bullies and fewer people, Bei Bey bombards you, bombards you."

"Ugly demon, my big stick is already hungry and unbearable." Nini, the bitter monk, stomped barefoot and rushed towards the lord of the mask, swinging a stick, domineering and extraordinary.

"Flame, listen to my command and burn all the evil in the world." Wang Yan was burning with flames all over his body, and his thick face gathered into a flame dragon, slamming his teeth to the lord of the mask.

Even Gao Mingyue joined in the excitement.

Carrying one hand, pinch the sword tactics.

Inviting Yuejian to turn into a startled rainbow, tearing the space, majesticly slashing to the Kamen Lord.

A sword broke the void.

The power of this trick, few masters of the same rank dare to welcome it.

Boom!

The entire base of the palace was trembling violently. Light, lightning, flame, sword gas, dark energy. Intertwined with each other, collide, blooming stronger destructive power.

This group of young masters is no longer Wuxia Ameng.

They gathered together, even an S-level powerhouse had to retreat.

The Masked Lord is only a half-step S-class. Where can it be resisted? Before he has changed, he is bombarded by various energy moves into pieces, and even the remnant soul cannot escape.

A lot of underground squares that were originally cut manually were also bombarded by huge energy, and a large area was opened up.

Lying on the ground, Zhou Zhiyi, still vomiting blood, originally wanted to resist with a secret technique. Despite the mystery, there will be some unbearable sequelae.

But this scene scared him. The fighting power of Kamen Lord was still higher than him by a small amount, but the body was not completely changed, so he was killed by a fire.

Moreover, Wang Yan et al. Focused their attention on Zhou Zhiyi after the second mask lord.

"Long live the fire." The little angel Babe was extremely excited. "Comrade Pharaoh, order, let's get rid of this evil devil."

The rest of the people, too, fought, and apparently quite agreed with the angel's words.

"and many more!"

Zhou Zhiyi didn't throw up his blood, he hurriedly shouted: "Don't do it, I surrender!"

"Surrender?" Wang Yan said with a smile. "Mr. Zhou, I just wanted to surrender, but you don't accept it."

Zhou Zhiyi's expression was stagnant and he smiled bitterly, begging and said, "Xiao Yan, if this time it wasn't for you to get involved, I've never used a crooked brain for you. For our part in our two years of forgetting our relationship, you will spare Let me take a life. At least, I still know a lot of secrets that can help the SAFE. "

"Year of New Year? I don't deserve it." Wang Yan's eyes showed sarcasm, "Mr. Zhou, you are not only a ball of greed and death, but also a soft bone. Like a tall person like you, my grassroots class can Not good enough. "

"Then what do you want?" Zhou Zhiyi spit blood, "I can make a deed, give this old house to you, just ask you to spare my life. I don't want to die yet."

Zhou Zhiyi was born and wealthy and grew up in an extremely favorable environment since childhood. When faced with life and death, a big horror suddenly struck and destroyed his heart.

"Well, seeing that you still have some usefulness, I will spare you a life." Wang Yan said with a sigh.

"Xiao Yan, thank you, thank you."

"It's just that you almost killed so many people, death sins are exempt, living sins are hard to spare." Wang Yan flicked his body and pointed at his lower abdomen, pure Yang real fire poured into his body, burning The dark energy in him.

"Ah!" Zhou Zhiyi rolled on the ground in pain, the dark energy in the body, under the burning of pure Yang real fire, one by one disappeared into nothingness.