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Kneel down and beg for mercy?

The abyss demon lords changed their faces and became excited. As a distinguished upper race, how can it beg for the lower race?

And kneel!

"Human beings on the earth, we can show respect to you. But kneeling and begging for mercy, we can't do it. Even if we kill us, we can't be humiliated."

The lords roared, showing the strength of the strong. It seems that through this point, to prove that they are not a slaughtered broiler, they also have to resist the power.

"Brothers, the strength of the earth people is weak, but they rely on some weird explosive weapons to prevail." The blood horn king is also taking advantage of the momentum, "It is better to trust the king once more, and rush out with the king, as long as he rushes out With this weird formation, we can use the law of space to escape. When we have a firm footing, we will return to revenge. "

I have to admit that the blood horn king's proposal made those remaining demon lords very excited. If there is a chance to escape, who would like to stay here and be marinated by the earth?

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan couldn't help laughing.

"Boy, what are you laughing at?" The blood-horned king suffered losses on Wang Yan one after another. He was angry and hated for Wang Yan, and he was a bit worried.

"Blood Horn King Blood Horn King, are you the only one in the abyss world who is used to self-respect, and no one dared to rebel against you. So, have you brought this kind of childish thinking to the earth?" Wang Yan's devilish language became more and more slippery, Even taunts are used. "Or maybe the stronger your abyss demon is, the stronger your brain shrinks? Do you think our human beings are as stupid as you? If there is no one-size-fits-all plan, will we blame you?"

"Giggle ~" The succubus around Wang Yan also smiled straight to cover his stomach, "Master, you are really a wise eye. Meier also estimates that this blood horn king has long been indulging ~ desire, and was hollowed out by the wine." The succubus also helped, making up for it.

"You guys!" The blood horned king was very angry and snarled, "Are you stinky boy, are you enough? This king does not check for a while, and has caught your ambush. But this king is also dignified, and you can't help you once. The sarcasm is defiled. "

at the same time.

In the upper stratosphere.

A man and a woman stood empty.

The man's stature is tall, Qi Yuxuan, wearing a mask with blue-faced fangs, is more mysterious and dangerous.

The woman, however, wore a trendy fashion and set her slender and slender body very beautiful. She wears a pair of sunglasses, showing the cold and glamorous feelings that no one is close to.

This pair of men and women is naturally the uncle of the guns of Wang Yan's family.

Cao Dabao smiled and said flatly, "Yao Fei, you said that Xiaoyan's mouth is really capable of killing and killing the living. If he continues to say so, I am afraid that the blood horn king will not use it. Our husband and wife will be mad at each other when they shoot. "

Aunt Linghu Yaofei, embracing her hands with her hands embarrassed, was too lazy to take care of him.

"Yao Fei, in fact, there is no problem with the relationship between our husband and wife. It's all because of Xiao Yan's revenge, so that you and I are guilty." Cao Dagong continued to please, "You haven't treated me for so long, you If you do n't want to lose your breath, beat your husband a few times and get angry. "

"Blame Xiaoyan? Surnamed Cao, you don't push anything to Xiaoyan." Linghu Yaofei said coldly, "If you don't have Xiaoyan ventilating and reporting, I'm afraid I will be kept in your drum for a lifetime."

"Yes, yes, everything is for the husband's fault. It's not about Xiaoyan's business." Cao Dagong has already thrown him out of Jiuxiaoyun in order to please his wife.

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"Dignity? That is to fight for oneself, not to rely on others for charity." Wang Yan was very disdainful about the blood horn king's anger, and then his eyes gradually swept the audience with coldness, "I have told the consequences After you, are you going to follow the blood horn king to break through the desperation, or honestly apologize to me to admit that the choice is entirely in your own hands. "

"This ..." Those abyss demon lords, the momentum and morale that had just been aroused were instantly suppressed by Wang Yan. As the so-called vigorous effort, then decline, and exhausted. When they were hit several times, their willpower began to weaken.

They looked at each other as if referring to the ideas of others.

"My patience is very limited. Since you want to die, don't blame me ..." Wang Yan looked cold and slowly raised his hand.

Not far away, the breath of a few strong men was released in real time, and they came under pressure to this side.

Several abyss demon lords shuddered at once, and thought of Wang Yan's endless means. After being discouraged and looking at each other, they knelt down to Wang Yan on one knee and said, "Dear earth people, we are wrong, we should not pretend to be rich in the earth's rich environment, enchanting beauties, beg you Forgive us once. "

"You ..." The blood horn king's face changed rapidly, and he said angrily, "It's too shameful to face our higher race."

Wang Yan ignored the blood horn king for the time being, but nodded to the abyss demon lords with satisfaction and said, "Since you all kneel for mercy, I will forgive you this time. If there is another time, I will never Give you another chance. "

Every word of his speech has a deep meaning, and he has his meaning. Step by step, he lures those abyss demon lords to go in the direction he wants.

As expected, Wang Yan said this. The demon lords all showed their joyful relief, and originally thought that this sneak attack had failed, and they had to lose their skin even if they did not die.

In the abyssal world, once the war is defeated, it will either be eaten, or it will be used as an effort to permanently lose freedom.

They are secretly complacent in their hearts, Earthlings, you are too naive. We are showing weakness for the time being, after waiting for this, we find a chance to win back today's game.

Especially for this earth man, we will definitely let you get a good understanding of the experience, the fierceness and cruelty of the demons. And that succubus ...

Not to mention the messy thoughts of those demon lords. Wang Yan turned to look at the Blood Horner and said quietly, "What is your choice?"

"The king is the king of demons." The blood horn king growled low, but the words turned, "But this time it was indeed the impulse of the king to invade the earth. The king caused fear and harm to the people of the earth, Sincerely apologize, and ask you to forgive me for this impulse and unwise behavior. "

With that, the blood-horned king's huge body like a small mountain fell on one knee and knelt slowly. The expression is also very sad, very confessed.

Don't think that the blood horn king is a demigod-level demon, and it is an incredible thing to ask for mercy from a small A-level human. The reason why Wang Yan is constantly exerting pressure to persuade them to this step is also a habit of demons, and has had a deep understanding of the planning steps.

For demons, in order to achieve survival or other purposes, coercion, cunning, and lies are commonplace things.

For any living thing, survival is the primary goal. In order to survive, the abyss demon race can do everything. Not to mention kneeling down, kneeling and licking can be done in the face of real life-and-death coercion.

They know better than any race that the heroes do n't eat the loss in front of them. As for the hindsight, they will definitely retaliate if given the opportunity. The abyss demon is still very vengeful, and eyeballs must be reported.

Even the blood horn king and the demon lords knelt down to beg for mercy, and the remaining ordinary abyss demons and powerful devil knelt down to beg for mercy without hesitation.

"Very well, since you have a sincere remorse, I will not kill you." Wang Yan waved and said, "Now, please order your team in order."

"Stupid human beings, stupid hypocrites, you will certainly regret today's behavior." The blood horned king was pious on the surface, but his heart was crying and speaking harshly.

Even, it had already thought about how to grab this kid and how to torture him so that he could not survive if he got away.

How can Wang Yan, who has recently studied the abyssal demons, not know what they are thinking?

At the moment, he was ignorant, pretending to be forgiving and forgiving, and instructed the demons to line up.

"Papa!" The succubus flew up and down, waving the bone whip in his hand, screaming violently. "Should you idiots, even queuing up in a row? Really should advise the master to kill you all, Kill. "

No demon tried to attack the succubus as a threat to the human kid. In their eyes, who would be threatened to obey the enemy for companions or subordinates.

I even did kneeling and begging for mercy. Are you afraid of queuing?

I just struggled a little, and I lined up honestly.

What Wang Yan uses is a typical psychological tactic, which is called jinjin. Once something has happened for the first time, the second time will be much easier, and for the third time, the fourth time will gradually become numb.

Instinct obedience is obtained by keeping them obedient. Then these extremely rare alien living bodies can be used for various purposes.

The reason why Wang Yan took great troubles to capture them by disintegrating their dignity and destroying their self-esteem is precisely for future consideration. For example, get information about the abyssal world from their mouths, or let them automatically cooperate with various human experiments.

Once some jars are broken, it is easy to have the mentality of breaking the jar.

Cao Cannon in mid-air still looked at this scene in disbelief: "This kid said that let us crush the field, and the result is really crushing the field. Even the momentum of both of us was not released, that group The abyss demons have surrendered obediently? Let me go, they won't be asked by the boy? "

It turned out that Cao Cannon still thought that this time there was a demi-level demon among the enemies, maybe there will be a world war. The result turned out to be good. The two of them came over, purely as a tourist.

"Do you think Xiao Yan is as shameless as you?" Linghu Yaofei said with admiration, "Xiao Yan took this group of demons with almost no soldiers, and every action step, plus every line of speech is through The plan is just looking simple. "

For a time, Cao Cannon felt a little fortunate in his heart, fortunately he was born early. If the baby apprentice is about the same age as his own, God knows that Yaofei will still be his wife?

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"Now, please take away your real body and shrink it," Wang Yan continued to command.

All abyss demons, just hesitated a little. Then he obediently shook his body and became smaller. The blood horn king turned into an abyss demon less than three meters, but still sturdy, full of breath of peerless power.

After shrinking, the demon lords are about two and five meters tall. Most of the other ordinary demons are in their early two meters.

In fact, such a large size is the true form of the abyss demon. They only make their bodies huge when fighting, hunting, or when they need to show their might.

After becoming larger, the abyss demon, the combat power can be fully reflected, but the power consumption will also become very large. Therefore, in daily life and cultivation, the abyss demons are in a normal state.

If not, even those succubus have the heart to serve, there is no such skill.

At this moment, the breath of a strong man rose into the sky, and they came straight from their respective ambush points like meteors. Headed by Han Hongbo, director of the State Administration of African Affairs.

He wore a Chinese tunic with a characteristic of the times, came down, and said with a smile: "Xiao Yan, my old Han is really admiring you. Without a soldier and a soldier, he completed this extremely difficult key task. . "

It is no wonder that Han Hongbo will be excited. Originally he estimated that there will be a hard fight this time. There may even be some remnants of the abyssal demon that have flowed into the city and caused some disaster.

But I never expected that Wang Yan would disintegrate the will of these abyss demons step by step, divide their camp, and guide them to surrender.

"Amitabha, Shanzaishanzai." An old monk dressed in a gray robe and only one hand, filled with golden light from the sky, "The principal Wang Xiao is bold and careful, and he has eliminated a catastrophe and no merit."

Upon seeing the old monk, Wang Yan hurriedly saluted respectfully, saying: "Master Fashan has been praised, the juniors are just for snobbery and borrowed the prestige of the seniors. Compared to the merits of the seniors It's still far away."

This Master of Law and Goodness was the predecessor of the Prajna Monastery. As a man of Buddhism, Master Fashan does not leave behind the red and vulgar things. In the Prajna Monastery, he practiced asceticism in one fell swoop, than actively participating in the fight against various external humiliations.

The Anti-Japanese War, the Battle of the Demon Lord, and some unknown battles between them and the Midi Chaodun Bureau.

His arm was destroyed in the battle with the World Demon King. At that time, he was only a half-step S-class. But within a few years after the arm was destroyed, the Master of Law and Goodness had realized epiphany one after another. In eight or more years, he became a land fairy and stepped into the ranks of the world's top powerhouses.

In his life, he pursued ascetic practice, self-denial and self-discipline, and his mission was to save the people. Compared with those who sell reputation,

"Huh, you stupid guy is still a little capable." During the speech, another Taoist wearing a crown of road and walking on the cloud boots fell down. "When I go back to the Global Youth Conference, I will take a good look at my home."

"Uncle Zhang." Wang Yan asked, "Does Wei Dao also go to the youth conference? Has he reached level A?"

"There is no regulation, you must reach the level of the master to participate in the youth conference." Zhang Tianshi glared at Wang Yan angrily and said, "Is it possible for him to increase his knowledge? I hope he can get in touch with young masters around the world, so as not to keep Nestled in a small horn, I thought I was a genius. "

"Uncle, please rest assured that Wei Dao is my brother. I will take care of you without you saying." Wang Yan nodded and agreed.

A master with a strong S-class momentum appeared, which made those abyss demons tremble, but also completely put down the idea of desperate rebellion.

Especially in the sky, after two breaths of panic-stricken breath flickered, even the blood-horned king was heartbroken and dead.

Sure enough, the kid was not slandering, but really ambushed many masters.

Then, a row of military transport helicopters flew over.

Director Yun descended rapidly along the rope ladder.

She commanded some powerful superpowers to put special shackles on those abyss demons. Those shackles are forged from high-strength alloys, and each shackle weighs hundreds of kilograms.

On top of the shackles are dense seal runes engraved.

Under the effect of the seal rune, most of the power of those abyss demons will be sealed. No matter how great they are, it is difficult to get rid of these shackles specially made for them.

The abyss demons, even when they were shackled, were angry, unwilling, and even wanted to turn over. However, the thought of the two supernatural powers in the air, and Wang Yan's confusion, as long as they do not resist, cooperate with some necessary interrogation and work, they will definitely not hurt their lives.

Abyssal demon, the best thing is to be able to stretch and shrink.

Recently, Wang Yan has studied a large amount of literature and has a deep understanding of the habits of the demons. This race is cunning, cruel, and cruel, but it takes its life very seriously.

Only then was this game arranged, first using the power of thunder to eliminate most of their combat power. Using the method of deterrence again, the soldiers captured some demon living bodies without blood.

Yes, Wang Yan did not lie. As long as they cooperate well, they will not hurt their lives. Every living creature of the devil is an extremely precious resource.

"Boom! Boom!"

The transport helicopter carried the devil living and left.

Waiting for their next destiny will be endless live experiments ...

Another army entered the battlefield, and they drove helicopters and ships to collect the dead bodies of the war dead and the abyss demons everywhere. Every corpse is a very precious resource.

Especially those corpses that have reached A level are good materials for refining pharmaceutical agents and manufacturing equipment.

The young abyss demon that appeared in the camera before had no protagonist's fate. At this moment, it has been transformed into a corpse mixed in a corpse, and died in a foreign world.

The whole thing went very smoothly, the only thing that made Wang Yan a little sorry. That reverse seven-pointed star array is a one-time altar. After this time, the entire formation has been broken and scrapped, and then it was also exploded into powder.

Fortunately, the director of Yun Zhiyun has already recorded the entire formation, and after careful study, it may not be possible to reproduce a formation.

And the consequences of this war are also very serious.

With the Zhou's old house as the center, a huge crater has been blown around two or three kilometers, and now the lake water is continuously leaking into the new pit. It is believed that within a few days, the entire area will form a lake attached to the lake.

At the same time, the newly built Danghu Lake Scenic Area, Wetland Park, and even the villa community of Wang Yan's family were affected.

No matter how high the shockproof level is, it can't resist the shock wave after such a huge equivalent of explosive. What's more, because there are yin and yang upside down in the trapped fairy array, the shock wave will also bounce back and strike within the area, resulting in secondary damage.

Although the material damage was great, Wang Yan felt quite worth it. This action directly destroyed a group of demon kings, and the harvest was huge.

Even in the abyss demon world lined up with powerful people, a group of demon kings also belongs to a considerable force. It is also an extra victory for the future war of the earth.

In the next few days, Wang Yan stayed in Danghu to deal with various chores. As for the appearsement of ordinary people and the direction of public opinion, it is the work of the government, and it has nothing to do with Wang Yan.

After being busy for a while, Wang Yan returned to Huahai City. After receiving the last two mission rewards, Wang Yan's personal merits have reached a whole number of 100,000 points.

If all this merit is exchanged for cash, Wang Yan can even be squeezed into the China Rich List. Of course, he is not bored to this degree.

The merit value is much more, but the consumption is also greater. An A + level Nei Dan essence requires three thousand merit points. The more rare S-class inner pill essence requires 15,000 points of merit ... and is also available in limited supply. The inventory of S-level inner pill essence of the entire National African Bureau is only more than twenty.

In the end, it was a special approval from Director General Han, and Wang Yan exchanged ten at one go.

To be honest, Wang Yan is also drunk. Fifteen thousand meritorious deeds, just went out like a clatter.

And Director General Han also recommended the size of a fingernail, unpredictable flame crystallization. According to him, this is a small concrete fragment of the Fire Law of Heaven.

It was a treasure obtained by the National African Affairs Bureau in an exploration of ancient ruins. A large piece of it has been enjoyed by Yan Zun for a long time. A small piece of debris in this area actually contains the rules of the origin of the universe.

Director General Han also said that if Wang Yan hadn't set up a wonderful work, he wouldn't have the qualification to take a look at it.

Well, when Wang Yan was very emotional, it was another 150,000.

With tens of thousands of merits remaining, Wang Yan decided to save it for the time being, in case he needs it from time to time.

Next, in order to win a good place in the global superpower youth competition, Wang Yan entered the state of retreat practice. By the way, taking over the work of the Midi Super Shield Bureau, how much extra money can be earned. There are still many places to use money in the future. The plane that Wang Yan requires can be used as a spaceship requires a lot of resources.

At this time, Wang Yan is in the International Space Station.

He sat on the solar panel, looking up at the clear and bright starry sky, and at the same time, he was circling the earth at a speed of 7.9 kilometers per second.

Compared with the International Space Station, Wang Yan is still, so he can hardly feel the sense of speed.

A bubble was stirred around him, and the bubble was also moving at a speed of 7.9 kilometers per second. Therefore, Wang Yan can breathe the air freely.

There is still a bottle of wine in Wang Yan's hands. In a weightless environment, the liquid will not gain more gravity, and it will exchange space with the air and flow out of the bottle.

Therefore, Wang Yan pointed at the bottom of the bottle cap and pushed the wine out with strength. A ball of wine was in the air, forming a gel jelly. And under the influence of inertia, it continued to sail at a speed of 7.9 kilometers per second.

Wang Yan sucked it casually, and jelly-like wine was sucked into his belly, which made him burp with satisfaction, lying on the solar panel with his hands on the pillow, very comfortable and comfortable.

"Ziz!" There was a voice call from the space station, "Wang Yan Superman, I really envy you can hang out without wearing a space suit, and drink wine in the sun."

"Oh, with the development of science and technology, you can do it when the genetic technology is more perfect." Wang Yan comforted them, and then took out all kinds of skewers, flicking out the flames, and roasting the skewers leisurely.

In the roast of the barbecue, Wang Yan also sprinkled with cumin, chili powder and fine salt very carefully.

Not many people can cook skewers and drink beer in inner space. There is hardly any effort to do this kind of thing. Wang Yan, however, is at ease and enjoys it.

What is strength? What is the ability to surpass ordinary people?

In terms of animals entering chemistry, any ability is ultimately for two things, survival and reproduction.

Species can evolve only because they want to survive better or reproduce better.

Confucius said, the color is also good.

So why does food and color become natural? The reason is also very simple, that is, humans have evolved reward mechanisms. When humans eat, they secrete a lot of dopamine, which makes people feel happy.

This reward mechanism is to encourage yourself to eat better and more actively. The same is true of sex.

Imagine if eating and **** can't mention human happiness, how can humans be interested in pursuing the word food? If humans are not interested in food and sex, then the human race will be eliminated sooner or later.

So, for the continuation of the race, enjoy the delicious food. Don't feel shameful because you are a foodie. That is for the survival of the human race.

These reasons were told by Wang Yan, a scientist who studies gorillas on the International Space Station. Therefore, Wang Yan was very happy.

"Pharaoh Pharaoh, we caught a satellite debris weighing two or three hundred kilograms. After five minutes, it will stagger across 1,396 meters below our orbit." Members of the space station excitedly Wang Yan made a report.

"Got it, do you still need that piece of satellite?" Wang Yan ate skewers, stretched his lazy waist, and had to start working again. I have to admit that cleaning up space debris is a technical job and it is very profitable.

While Wang Yan was practicing and preparing for the Youth Conference, he worked part-time. After two or three months, Wang Yan had already made hundreds of millions of dollars.

"It's a piece of garbage. You just deal with it." The people in the space station said excitedly again. "Pharaoh, are you going to burn it again this time and throw it into the Pacific Ocean? This piece of debris is a bit big. , I am afraid that it will not be completely burned by the friction of the air, and the residue will kill some fish, shrimp and crabs in the Pacific Ocean. "

Suddenly, Wang Yan wanted to go to the Global Youth Conference as soon as possible. No way, the longer you stay with this group of scientists, the more Wang Yan feels that she will be driven crazy by their words.

I really miss the bursting bears, and the scolding brothers.

The youth conference is about to begin? There was a beam of excitement in Wang Yan's eyes.

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"By the way, the last time the little chick Amy and the spider queen Arenia came to the space station to perform the mission, we heard them mention the global superpower youth conference."

Scientists in the space station are lonely, and when someone comes, they will be nagging. He said excitedly and quickly, "I really envy you superpowers, life is too colorful. Lao Wang Lao Wang, you will also go to the youth meeting? When we pass by the sky, we will send you a message Come on. You only need to bring more barbecues for us to eat. "

Wang Yan is a little speechless. Do these scientists dare to be bored? The state has spent huge sums of money to send you to heaven to let you perform scientific tasks, not to engage in these boring activities, not to let you go to space to eat and eat.

In addition, after the rice team's little chick Amy and the Queen of Spiders came once, the people on the entire International Space Station began to call themselves pharaohs.

It seems that the name Pharaoh has moved from domestic to international, from international to universe.

"I'm going to work first." Wang Yan stepped on his feet, his head drifting toward the earth. He seemed to drift slowly, but it actually exceeded the speed of 7.9 kilometers per second.

Under the command of the International Space Station scientist, he adjusted the flight orbit, and a moment later, a huge piece of satellite debris on the left left his eyes.

It cut diagonally towards Wang Yan at an acute angle, and after more than ten seconds, it briefly coincided with Wang Yan's orbit.

A demon wing in Wang Yan's back suddenly pulled onto the piece of satellite debris. Wang Yan is becoming more and more proficient in the skill of pulling satellites.

In the earplugs communicator, the cheers of the space station scientists came: "Pharaoh, you are really great, and you have captured a huge piece of space junk."

No wonder those scientists are so excited, for scientists living on the space station. Every piece of space junk is a deadly danger.

"Oh, ten million dollars is in hand! I've also achieved the most expensive cleaner's achievement in history." Wang Yan smiled and responded, then his hands were joined, the flame in the body was burning, and the piece of garbage was melted into a ball.

This is one of the characteristics of pure yang true fire. It is an energy flame and can be burned without oxygen.

"boom!"

Wang Yan brandished a warhammer and slammed it on the debris of the satellite that was melted into a ball.

boom!

It exploded like a firework, turned into countless pieces of debris, and flew toward the earth at extremely high speed. They enter the gradually dense atmosphere of the air, they will rub against the air violently, and finally burn to ashes.

A few debris that hasn't burned out will fall into the sea. As those scientists have said, it may kill a few unlucky fish ...

After eliminating the satellite debris, Wang Yan swelled up, adjusted his orbit, and accelerated. Soon after catching up with the International Space Station, and then continue to sit on the solar panel to drink wine, eat and barbecue.

By the way, listen to the extremely boring scientists grumble, and even help them repair the outside facilities ... after all, they have to come out, they are fully armed, and it is more troublesome to open and close the doors.

Days, lived so unhurriedly.

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The day was sunny.

On a remote volcanic island in the Pacific Ocean, the airport has been prepared.

On the edge of the sunny beach surrounding the island, stands a series of villas, behind which is a small high-rise complex.

This small island with an area of several hundred square kilometers was originally developed into a resort. However, in order to organize a global youth conference, the Global Federation of Superpowers rebuilt this place and became the conference venue.

In recent days, it is the day when the young global superpowers come to report.

Most of the young superpowers who have signed up for the competition in the past few months are divided into several categories. The first type is the superpowered youths organized by the government, such as the young talents of the Midi Super Shield Bureau and the young masters of the China National African Affairs Bureau. Most of them will concentrate on coming by their own plane.

For some private registrations, the repairs will be gathered at the registration points of all continents, and then the staff will arrange the plane to come over.

There are also some superpowered youths who will come by themselves.

As for whether you are flying, flying by boat, or walking on a broom with a flying sword on your own, that's a matter of personal taste.

Under the airport control tower, a middle-aged blond man in a suit and leather led a group of men, women and women to stand in the shade. Every staff member, handsome men and beautiful women, shows the extraordinary comprehensive strength of the Global Federation of Superpowers.

"Vice president," said a beautiful chestnut-haired woman with glasses. "The Gulfstream G550, which hovered in midair, was painted with the sign of the Holy See. Is it because the Holy Sons and Saints of the Holy See arrived?"

Everyone was excited at the mention of the Bright Son and the Virgin. The two of them were the top ten outstanding youths of the last term, and the Son was super handsome and the Saint was super beautiful.

Not to mention their powerful and terrible fighting power, and their distinguished identity. Their appearance alone is enough to become popular all over the world.

"Jenna, the Gulfstream G550, although decorated with the emblem of the Holy See. But the arch that surrounds the emblem is a circle of five needle pine. That is the national tree of the Holy See, and it also represents the travel of the bright son. If it is a saint When traveling, he will surround the lily wreath. "The middle-aged blond man who was the vice president said solemnly," The Holy See is very strict in rules and etiquette. Don't miss the gift when you meet the Son. "

To be honest, the Global Federation of Superpowers sounds like a big stage, but in fact it is similar in nature to the United Nations, and it seems to be able to control all superpowers in the world.

But you let him try to interfere in the internal affairs of the Holy See? Try to interfere with the National African Bureau? Try to interfere in the dark council? No matter which large-scale organization, you are all unruly, and can you still listen to your unnamed federation?

Perhaps this is the case. The Global Federation of Superpowers struggled to host this huge gathering of young superpowers. The name is to cultivate young superpowers and make them the backbone to resist the invasion of the abyss demons. In fact, it is still to expand their reputation and presence.

"Got it, deputy chairman." The staff heard that it was the arrival of the Son, and they all raised their spirits. Especially those female staff, small stars appeared in the eyes.

Son 's plane had not yet entered the landing lane. Suddenly, a dark plane rushed straight down from the stratosphere. It had no desire to decelerate, and directly grabbed the landing path of the Sonko plane.

"Wow!"

The staff yelled, it was too dangerous.

The commander in the control tower also shouted desperately: "Black Gulfstream, Black Gulfstream, your speed is too fast, the angle is too vertical, please speed up the height, enter the area to be landed and wait for landing."

Unexpectedly, the black bay stream didn't even communicate back, and it rushed straight down the runway like a lightning bolt. Forced the Gulf Stream of the Son, hurriedly entered the human intervention, stretched to the side and flew away.

If both sides do not avoid, the two planes are very likely to collide.

"Gosh, it's the car of the Dark Council." A staff member screamed, "Look at the sign, it should be the flying car of the contemporary Dark Son."

The on-site staff was nervous, but their eyes were shining. Did n't the Youth Congress officially start, the two forces of the Dark Council and the Light Holy See began to work?

But the Dark Son, as always, was as aggressive as ever, grabbing a landing track so fiercely. Some female staff members showed an expression of admiration for the mysterious and cold plane.

"Oh, I'm worthy of being the Dark Son, and I squeezed the Light Son half-chip at the last Youth Conference. Before this time, I started to strike the Light Son again." Say.

"That is the son of the light and humble."

"I'm afraid I can't beat others?"

In the disturbing discussion, an unexpected thing appeared.

"boom!"

The window of Son Shengguang's plane exploded violently, followed by a flash of light.

"boom!"

That dark Son's aircraft fuel tank exploded directly. The black plane that was going to be cut on the runway was stretched in a hurry, and after a few rolls in the air, it was planted into the sea.

At this moment, in the black plane, a black beam of light bombarded the cabin. The Dark Son and the Dark Knights flew out of the cabin in anxiety around some crew members.

In just a few seconds, the black plane crashed into the sea and stirred up the sky.

Quiet!

The entire airport was silent.

The vice president of the federation kept holding a handkerchief to wipe the sweat on the head of the brain, and exclaimed, "Gosh, what happened? Look at the playback, watch the slow motion playback."

In a slow motion replay, a spear intertwined with lightning flew out of the window of the Son of Light. At a very fast speed, it hit the fuel tank of the black aircraft very accurately.

Aviation oil was not easy to explode, but those strong electric flowers instantly destroyed the electronic equipment of the unit and detonated the fuel tank.

The pair of dark sons with black wings raised high, and he was covered with black mist all around, angrily said: "Which neuropathy throws a spear? Some kind of come out for me."

The Son of Light 's plane returned to the landing path, and at the same time, a person flew out of the broken window. He was wearing a white suit, his blond hair fluttered in the wind, and he was handsome.

The dark dress of the Dark Son showed a diametrically opposite style.

With his hand, Lei Shui flew back into his hand. He looked at the Dark Son with a cold expression, and said nothing. But the lightning bolt that pointed at the child of darkness, had already expressed his meaning to the fullest.

"Disagree? Come to fight!"

"Wow, so handsome." The on-site staff are almost all superpowers. Although their strength is not strong, their eyesight is not bad. From afar, I saw a man with a pair of white wings and flying in the sky. The female staff began to scream, and he was so handsome that he was so electric.

"Prince of Light-Lei Bang!"

The vice president's pupils shrank and whispered in a low voice, "Isn't Lei Bang a master of the China National African Affairs Bureau? How come he came with the Holy Son of the Holy See?"

"It turns out that he is Lei Hong? Cool, it's so cool. Handsome, so handsome." Those women, who started the nympho, started to say one by one, "From now on, Brother Lei Bang is me Idol. Brother Boom, I 'm your brain fan. "

Those male staff members are a drop of cold sweat, and now female fans, it is really changing too fast. At the beginning, it was not long before it began to powder the dark son.

Well, this blink of an eye became Lei Hong's iron powder.

at the same time.

In the Gulfstream G550 that was landing on the runway, Bright Son Wright carrying a red wine glass, looking at Lei Hong proudly standing in the sky with a smile on his face, with a small expression of grievance, said: "Brothers and sisters, you said I am too Was it grabbing the limelight? The image of Brother Boom, the momentum, the value of force, okay, and the pair of white wings. Those who do n't know, think he is the true heir of the Holy See. "

"Brother Brother is so handsome," said the little angel Babe, who also waved his fists. "Beating the wicked dark son."

"Brother Wright, the grief goes smoothly." They said to join in the lively hairy legs and hugged Wright's shoulders. "We have even nicknamed Brother, and they have covered you. Prince Bright, hey, it's really a crazy bully. Just now, he shot faster, otherwise, if I were to come, I would definitely not let the Dark Son crawl out of the cabin. "

"Fighted, did you fight?" Nini, a bitter monk lying on the first-class seat, already drunk, rubbed her eyes, and squeezed a long stick, said aggressively, "Which is The unsightly finding is coming? Miss Ben's big stick is already hungry and unbearable. Slightly ~ "There was a hiccup between the words.

Everyone's face was black, can you stop using this line? The heir to a good monk, who was originally pure like a white lotus, how many months after he went down the Alps? Almost becoming a demon king.

Today, everyone finally got out of Uncle Gun's devil's claws and came out to participate in a youth meeting to relax and relax. This way, naturally, they drink and play again.

drink?

Wait. bad!

It seems that the brother also drank, and it was not good.

"Boom!" The Gulfstream plane landed on the runway.

At the same time, the cold and thunderous thunder and thunder in the air, but he smiled and pointed at the dark son: "Hey, look at your dark black shape. You ~ Mom, you ~ Mom When you were born, did you not want to turn on, turn on the lights? Wow ha ha ha ~ Brothers and sisters, your brother's sense of humor has surpassed the old king? "

A cold wind swept through the air.

Everyone was shuddered by the cold, the expression became a little stiff, and the style of the painting also changed too fast! Right?

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. . .

Especially those female staff who have just sworn to become thunderous iron powder and brain powder are even more beautiful. This, this style of painting is also so cold?

What about the good cold male god? How can you become a goddess in a blink of an eye?

"Buzz!"

When the Gulfstream plane landed on the runway, Gao Mingyue and several other friends saw it. They all slapped their foreheads and looked at each other helplessly. Sure enough, no matter how Lei Hong's strength has grown. A few sips of cat urine will become a dead virtue.

"Humph! You are looking for death."

The breath of the Dark Son rose up, and a ray of black energy swirled around him like a ghost, and the energy flowed between the thick and solid like substance.

He had a pair of pure black wings on his back, and raised with a loud clatter. The two black qi on the wing tips became more and more solid, and it seemed that there was a terrorist power about to thin out.

"Why, why? Want to fight?" Lei Hong pulled out an awkward blame from his straight white suit pants. There was a sip in the gag, and instantly, there were two blushes on Lei Hong's cheeks.

He laughed more and more rippling, rubbing a spear with a crackling electric current, and struck forward, burping with a wine hiccup and said, "Come, come and taste the smell of your big gun."

"puff!"

The Gulfstream plane had stopped, and through the broken window, the bright Son and the Virgin saw his movements from afar, listening to the insignificant words in the bone residue, they almost vomited blood, and suddenly felt all kinds of blush, they all have Sorry to get off the plane.

This is usually so shameful in KTV, anyway, it's all its own people. But this is a youth conference, can we not be so shameful?

"Wow!"

Near the airport, some superpowers who had arrived early also looked at Lei Hong inexplicably. This brother was so fierce. But the other party, Dark Son, dare to be so provocative?

"Oh, it's so shameful." The female staff were all half-shame and half-excited. "Brother Brother is really bad."

It was like a dark ghost, the Dark Son who spread his wings and floated in mid-air, slightly condensed his expression, and dispersed a strong dark force condensed in his hands.

"Huh, it turned out to be just an idiot." He said coldly and turned to grab at the villa. The thunderbolt, at first glance, was a bad thing.

The guards behind him kept up, and finally fell to a beach house.

One of the guards, the dark knight, expressed disappointment: "His Royal Highness, why don't you teach the idiot who humiliated you on the spot?"

"Huh, Bright Son deliberately sent the guy out, he must want to test the details of Ben Shengzi." Dark Son said coldly, "Although this guy is an idiot, but his strength is strong. Ben Shengzi wants to overcome He will definitely reveal some cards. The age limit of this youth meeting has been relaxed to the age of fifty. If I reveal the cards and want to win the first place, it will be more difficult. For the sake of big plans, it 's okay to endure for a while.

"The Son is wise." The guard knight showed an expression of admiration.

Unexpectedly, the Dark Son was swearing in his heart, and that light son, Bright Wright, had hidden so many powerful characters on the plane. If it wasn't for him to be alert early, he ran fast while taking advantage of the situation, fearing that he would have a big fight.

He remembered this stubble. Humph!

• •

at the same time.

The middle-aged vice president dispatched several elite officers to quickly receive the Dark Son and his party. Then he personally led a few staff members, trotting all the way to the Gulfstream aircraft docked on the landing runway, posing with a respectful look.

The cabin door slowly opened, and the telescopic boarding ladder descended.

The first to come out are two full-time flight attendants in beautiful uniforms. They are blonde, glamorous, and unpretentious. Then came four heavily armed Paladins, who wore zhenliang armor and could not see their faces. But the breath that was revealed on his body was very powerful and terrifying.

All of these fully demonstrate the fact that traveling as a son of light.

The solemn travel attendant made the middle-aged vice president and others more and more awed by the Son of Light.

Suddenly, a girl dressed in linen, barefoot, and carrying a stick came out of the plane wobbly. There were two more blushes on her cheeks and a scent of alcohol all over her body.

She put the stick on her shoulder and narrowed her eyes: "What about the dark creature just now? Where did it go, and dare to come out and eat aunt Granny?"

"Well? This style is very wrong?" The vice president waited for several people, looking at each other, which is this wicked non-mainstream girl? This dress seems to be the dress of a bitter monk. When did the female monks appear?

If Nini 's master St. Bernard knew what other people were saying, she would be angered by vomiting blood for three liters, and then fought with Cao Cannon. He worked hard to nurture and teach the successor for more than 20 years. The simple, kind baby apprentice, Nini, has been hooked up with the teacher and apprentice for a few months.

"Sister Nini." A little angel with white wings fluttered out of the cabin. Her appearance, only in her twenties, is a half-sized loli.

She said diligently, "The dark creature ran long ago and ran fast." In her hand, she also held a bottle of half-drinked wine, her face red and red. Obviously, she also drank a lot in the plane.

"Run away?" The bitter monk Nini pityed, and then took the bottle of wine, pours in half of the bottle of wine, "It's a pity, after holding for a few months, I thought I could fight Now. "

The middle-aged vice president and others looked at each other with a drop of cold sweat. Who are the people on this plane? Why are all like drunks.

Moreover, one by one is too belligerent?

In fact, they are ignorant. This group of people had been trained in Hell for so long under the respect of Yan Zun, and they had been forced to be half-crazy for a long time. Finally, did they have the opportunity to come out to breathe, and not go crazy?

• • •

Almost at the same time.

In a mysterious server, a mysterious software server is running quietly.

This server is linked to several personal PCs around the world.

Many people say that they do not know whether they are humans or dogs after those personal PCs. This is actually quite reasonable. In fact, each of these linked server clients has a bright future.

Huahai City.

In a dilapidated apartment, the debris was cluttered. A middle-aged man in big pants and a broken vest was holding Erlang's legs, smoking a word on the broken computer with a cigarette, and then patting the broken headset hard, murmured, "This broken computer, Typing is stuck, this broken headset has no voice, so such an important meeting will be delayed."

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Xiao Shen is a student in the computer department of a third-rate university.

His childish, unblemished face had some pimples, his hair was messy, and he looked very ordinary. It was a type that was thrown on the road without turning back.

After living in his twenties, his biggest hobby in games is Luah Lu, and his biggest hobby in life is also Luah Lu.

Xiao Shen once fell in love, and it lasted for three months. Even his girlfriend's hand wasn't touched, so she was abandoned. To this end, he was heartbroken for half a year, then learned the truth, and heartbroken for another half a year.

The sadness in the first half of the year was because of broken relationships. The second half of the year was sad because he found out that he was just a spare tire and a cloud spare tire that could not be seen.

He has also fought up and wanted to tell others by working hard to improve his level of strength. He is a potential stock of cattle. He also fantasizes that he will stop his ex-girlfriend and tell him loudly. Hexi, don't bully the poor.

It's just that the ideal is full and the reality is very skinny. He soon discovered that the effort was so hard. Greedy early on, no matter how hard it is, it is not as good as the second generation of rich people born with a golden key.

Therefore, after he was sad and after hard work, he continued to return to the days of Luah Lu and Luah Lu.

On that day, he worked hard for a week in order to drill. The result was too tired, and one end was planted on the computer, and the nosebleed ran down the table to the socket.

Tragedy happened.

The electric current struck his brain and was hospitalized for a week.

After he was discharged from the hospital, when he played Lua again, he found that he had changed. He became more sensitive, responded more quickly, murderous, and the situation reversed.

The most important thing is that his thinking can invade the computer.

With his original computer knowledge, he found that he has evolved into a super hacker, a hacker who can think into the network and do whatever he wants.

From this day on, he changed.

He invaded a personal PC unscrupulously and spied on the privacy of others. The kind of pleasure in his heart was far more than the feeling brought by him.

His satisfaction was unprecedented. He even hacked into the computers and mobile phones of his ex-girlfriend and her boyfriend, and found evidence of their derailment.

Naturally, he sorted it out and sent a copy to each other after the remarks were clear. Then light a cigarette and watch them quarrel, tear and break up.

After watching the play, he suddenly understood the truth. It turns out that everyone is wearing a mask to live their lives.

Some girls who seem innocent and seem to have never been in love have some flavours hidden in their personal PCs. And some girls who look very dirty and sloppy ~ rogue girls even wrote pure diary love poems.

Days, just like this day by day. The biggest advantage of getting this super power is that you don't need to find seeds when watching movies.

On this day, he hacked into an uncle's computer boringly, and what made him bleed was that the uncle's machine was not only broken, but also full of viruses

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It has been more than half a year since Xiao Shen got the super power of Soul Hacker. He has not known how many personal computers, mobile phones, PADs, servers and so on. I have never seen such a broken computer with so many viruses and Trojans.

There are so many types of viruses and Trojans that they can be called museums.

There are even several viruses and Trojan horses, which have already become active, which in turn invaded Xiao Shen's computer.

And his machine is full of flavours. The taste of some films is so important that even Xiao Shen, who has read them, can't bear to look directly at them.

"This uncle is not saved." Xiao Shen saw the beard and dregs through the camera that came with his notebook. The image was extremely insignificant. The sloppy uncle in the room couldn't help but sigh. It 's so old-fashioned, it 's so sad. "

From this uncle, Xiao Shen seemed to see his future in life.

"Uh, huh. This uncle even has to participate in a major online meeting?" Xiao Shen heard the complaint of the uncle smashing the machine and the wheat through Mai. He couldn't help laughing, "I'm still a patient with severe illusion, alas, poor uncle, hanging for a long time, too many YY, resulting in living in the virtual world that he created."

Seeing this poor uncle, Xiao Shen simply helped him kill the virus and Trojan. Using the superpowers of the soul hacker, in just ten seconds or so, he swept the virus Trojans together.

After a large amount of memory was released, the uncle's machine suddenly became smoother.

"Huh? Don't you get stuck?" Uncle Yoo was a little surprised, and quickly opened the software client to link to a mysterious server.

The familiar and cheerful music sounded.

This caused Xiao Shen, who was tracking the whole process, to nearly die of old blood. What about a good meeting? It turned out to be a landlord. Lao Diao ~ Silk deserves to be Lao Diao ~ Silk, it's really gone, and it's pretty self-satisfied.

Look, how hungry the uncle's ID is?

Yan Zun!

I huh, have you read more fantasy novels?

Yan Zun, am I still an ice emperor? This ID is really too low.

In addition, what kind of people make friends. What kind of guys are the friends of this untidy fantasy uncle?

Pope of Light!?

Ha ha, it's so ridiculous, can you pretend to be more? In fantasy novels, these are all villains that were eventually killed.

Super Shield Secretary James.

Let me go, this is really fantasy and science fiction, the style is extremely strange. People are really divided into groups and things are gathered together. This second uncle must be Meiman's super fan.

President of the Global Federation of Superpowers?

This forced sound sounds very tall, but why do you always feel that there is a strong smell of cottage hanging silk?

President of the Global Bauhinia League?

What the **** is this? Banshee? Come, give your family a look at Shen Ye?

Old Han of China National Security Agency for Abnormal Incident ...

This name ... will not vomit.

Prince Rose?

This name is pretty good. Just a good woman, actually mixed in a group of two uncles.

Well?

The God Lord of the descendants of the gods?

I'm so fucked, dare you exaggerate?

President of the European Union Super League.

Does this package not include Britain? It seems that everyone has left the European Union.

Chairman of the Southeast Asia Super League?

Well, this name is not tall enough.

Dongying Super Self-Defense Force? Is this a variant of the Self-Defense Force?

CEO of North American Dark Alliance.

God, the secondary level of this group of people has not been saved.

Polar Bear Secret Service Director.

Edi drops a god, Xiao Shen is about to collapse, who are these people?

A representative of the wild Maya survivors of South America.

African Ancient Witch Alliance.

The exaggerated and blazing names make Xiao Shen too lazy to talk. He just felt like he had entered a secondary camp. And this is still a landlord's room.

Only four people can sit down, and the rest are on the sidelines.

Things gather together, and Xiao Shen prays straight in his heart. After that, he has to go out more, walk, climb mountains, etc., and never develop to this level.

"Sorry, computer card, I'm late. Dongying's dog rolled thick, the dark couple pig kicked off, and then we can have a meeting."

To Xiao Shen's surprise, when the second uncle of China came in, he occupied a position at the table, and then said such a domineering word.

"Baga!" The representative of the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force immediately called out, "Yen Zun, don't deceive people too much, we also have dignity."

"Yun Zun, we have already said humility about that matter." Shen Sheng, CEO of North American Dark Alliance, said, "The Super Shield Bureau has investigated. Everything is a private act of the Zhou Zhiyi family. If you don't believe it, you can leave the investigation team survey."

The system prompts that the Super Shield Director James joins the game. Then he said in a round court: "Yeah yeah, Yan Zun, we have investigated the Dark League, and it is indeed the private actions of the Zhou family. We also rescued the two hostages in your country with the Dark League."

The system prompts that Prince Rose joined the game, and then she said coldly: "Dong Ying's dog rolls thick, the dark couple pig kicks!"

The representative of Dongying Super Self-Defense Force roared angrily: "Yen Zun, Prince Rose, don't deceive people too much, we also have dignity."

"His prince, we are under the cover of our dark couplet." North American dark couplet CEO, the tone softened at once, "how much do you give us face?"

"Oh, face? Your dark couplet has already formed a line. When did you give face to your prince?" Prince Rose said coldly, "Don't force me to come to North America to talk to you personally, and if you know, you will withdraw."

The system prompts that the goddess of the descendants of the gods joined the game and said: "Okay, well, no matter what, everyone is now a native of the earth. At this juncture, we have to unite and work together."

"Is this you sitting?" Yan Zun questioned and asked a series of questions, "How old are you? Can you sit at the table and talk?"

"Oh, Brother Yan Zun, I'm the Indian Asan!" The goddess of the descendants of the gods sold a cute.

The system prompts that the Super Shield Secretary James used the blue diamond privilege to kick the goddess of the descendants of the gods out of the poker game and delivered a speech: "You are not qualified to speak at the poker table, just stay underneath."

"Woo, you don't give face too much to the father of the Super Shield Bureau." The goddess of the descendants of the gods continued to sell to the crowd.

The system prompts that Prince Rose used the privilege of the blue diamond to change the name of the goddess of the descendants of the gods-Indian Elementary School III.

Then there was a compliment: "Prince is mighty, Prince is domineering, Prince Mengmeng da."

The system prompts that Pope Guang joined the poker game and said: "Dong Ying's dog rolled thick, and the dark couple pig kicked."

The system prompts that Pope Bright, Prince Rose, and Yan Zun used the blue diamond linkage function, because more than 50% of the blue diamond user linkage, Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, North American Dark United CEO, were removed from the room.

After being silent for a few seconds, the third grader of Indian Elementary School froze and said, "Really kicking?"

The rest of them praised and played well. The black sheep should have been excluded from the Earth Alliance.

Xiao Shen, lurking in this right of service, was dumbfounded. What are the circumstances? Has the second patient in this group been so severe?

This play is too realistic, too second grade?

It seems that he is really a representative of major organizations around the world.

Not to mention that there are no such fantasy organizations in this world, even if there are, they would not use this kind of teasing game client to meet? Also blue diamonds, and super linkage, these two guys have really big brain holes.

"Waiters, wait, now we are ready for a meeting." Pope Guang said coldly.

"Wait!" The ID called the president of the Global Federation of Superpowers said, "I'm also a Blue Diamond user anyway, anyway, I want to occupy a seat?"

"The landlord has four seats. Do you think it is a golden flower?" Prince Rose said lightly. "Finally, which one of us are you going to let you down?"

The president of the All-China Super League will look at Zuo and look at the right. Both Pope Bright and Prince Rose are the bosses of the world's top forces. Who is eligible to let them down?

Chaodun Bureau, that is the official organization of Midi's superpowers, is very powerful and unfathomable, and naturally will not let him down.

As for the National African Affairs Bureau, although it was only thirty years old, its comprehensive strength is indeed inferior to the other three major organizations. However, Mr. Han, who stood honestly underneath, was sitting on the stage, claiming to be the strongest person in the world and the publicly elected general commander of the global disaster.

This kind of guy who is more terrifying than a nuclear bomb, who dares to let him down?

Therefore, the chairman of the National Super League laughed twice and said, "Actually, I think it's good to stand for a meeting."

"Since everyone has no opinion." Pope Guang said coldly, "Then we will start today's meeting. Dear Disaster Resistance Committee members, today's meeting is mainly about how to further establish a global unified defense mechanism and how to divide Theater, and theater command, as well as the selection of young backbones, to dig deep into the important topics such as the combat potential and command potential of young superpowers. "

"If we divide the theater, the Southeast Asian Super League is willing to work with the China National African Affairs Bureau to take charge of the East Asian theater." The Southeast Asian Super League immediately jumped out.

"Our National African Affairs Bureau is only responsible for the domestic affairs of China." The Director General of the National African Affairs Bureau said, "The rest of the countries, while we have the spare power, will properly rescue."

The Southeast Asian Super League immediately started selling cute things: "Secretary Han, since ancient times we have admired **** Shangbang, not to mention that we also have a lot of Chinese in Southeast Asia. For protection ~"

"The return of overseas Chinese, we are extremely welcome." Director General Han said indifferently, "The rest of the nations, since they worship our Huaxia Shangbang, can we ask to join, as long as they become an inseparable part of our country, we naturally have the power Duty to protect. "

"Hiss?" Soul hacker Xiao Shen, although I feel that this is quite cool. But lamented this group of middle-aged uncles and aunts, YY has been excessive and deeply poisoned.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 566

. . .

at the same time.

On the International Space Station, a group of scientists surrounded the command module and stared at a large screen. Everyone's expression is full of seriousness, seriousness, and a sense of sacredness.

Scientists in the United States, holding the communicator, said straight-faced: "Call Amy, call Amy. Please turn the main lens 30 degrees to the right and zoom in three times. In addition, to increase the power of the audio collector, we need Precise audio."

"Amy received it." A young man's low answer came from the communicator.

Then, the picture on the big screen turned, revealing a very charming woman, she was wearing a veil, wearing a classic Indian dress, very beautiful.

"Wow ~"

Scientists from all over the world opened their mouths and stared at the beautiful woman with wide eyes.

"I really deserve to be a superpower."

"so beautiful."

Seeing what they looked like, they almost drooled. Speaking of these, these scientists are also very pitiful. Every mission in space ranges from two or three months to as many as half a year.

When I first arrived, I was still full of freshness and excitement, but after a long time, space life was boring and crazy.

Wang Yan lying on the side, slapping his forehead, really convinced these guys. But then again, these scientists are still very cute.

By the way, what is the name of this Indian girl? Wang Yan couldn't remember it for a while.

At this point in time, it is precisely the check-in time for the young people of the world's superpowers. This group of scientists found Amy, the chick of the Super Shield, and asked him to go to the venue in advance to record some interesting stories for everyone to share.

The project is well-known as an observation, analysis and study of the current mental state of modern superpowers.

Wang Yan felt that the mental state of superpowers does not require them to pay attention to. They should analyze their mental state more.

The reason why he has n't rushed to report yet is because the International Space Station only needs two hours to make a circle around the earth. It 's okay to report later.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, observe the overall situation of the contestants.

While the scientists were admiring the beauty, the camera fluttered and turned to another direction, aiming at a gorgeous beach house.

At this time, the scientists stopped working and protested: "What the **** are you doing, Amy? Why don't you take pictures of the big beautiful women's buttocks, what are you doing with these broken villas?"

For them, how can the villa be compared with the charming girls?

Amy's low voice came: "Brothers, don't worry, something is wrong, something serious. Just now, because of the adjustment of the equipment, I didn't have time to shoot the conflict between Lei Hong and the Dark Son. Now there is a good show."

Scientists cheered up: "Is the light church and the dark council fighting? Hurry up and hurry up."

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan's spirit also concentrated. Before the accident, he also heard Amy retell. Speaking of it, it was almost a conflict.

Is this time, the two sides are really going to fight?

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The scenic Pacific Island.

The Dark Son and a group of dark knights marched towards the villa area with might. He glanced around and landed on the first row of seaside villas. He said calmly, "Which villa did you arrange me in?"

"His Royal Highness." The female staff said respectfully, "This time the conference did not specifically arrange their own residences, you can just choose one to live."

"Choose a random one?" The Dark Son carried his hands on his shoulders, his eyes fell on the first villa, and he walked towards it, "Since that is the case, the Son should naturally pick the best."

He was so fast that he went out dozens of meters without taking a step. In just two or three breaths, the ghost appeared in front of the first villa elegantly, carrying it with one hand and pushing it to the door.

"His Royal Highness, wait ..." The female staff member's expression was stunned, and it seemed that it was too late when she reacted and hurriedly stopped.

"boom!"

A fist burst into the room, and the wooden door burst into pieces.

The fist blasted the Son at a rapid speed, and the air exploded like a tornado.

Dark Son's pupil shrank and hurriedly put his hands together, a thought flew across his mind: "It's a fast speed."

"boom!"

With a punch in his hands, the Dark Son flew out like a kite with a broken thread. After rolling seven or eight circles in the air, he barely landed.

At this time, his arms were torn and painful like a broken bone, and he was cold and sweating, and lost his voice in horror: "What a terrible power." The pupil tightened and stared at the door of the villa, and two corners of his mouth had swept up Fangs.

At the door of the ruined villa, a blond woman with a melon seed face slowly came out.

She was wearing a tight green dress and her leather boots squeaked on the broken wood. A fiery red cloak on the back hunted under the sea breeze.

"Oh, I thought who was so brave enough to dare to rob my villa." The blonde sneered disdainfully, holding her hands in contempt, "It turns out to be your little bat."

"It turns out to be you!" Dark Saint Child's fangs closed, and he turned back a few steps, his face pale, "Supergirl?"

"Your Highness, are you okay?" Several dark knights guarded the Dark Son one after another, staring at the blond woman with vigilance.

"His Royal Highness." The female staff ran panting, panic-stricken, "Are you all right?"

"Why didn't you tell me that there was a female superhero in the first villa?" The Dark Son was sweating and angry, "Isn't this pitting me?"

"Me, me, me." The female staff member was wronged. "I haven't had time to say."

"Hey, little bat." The blond beauty glanced over. "You are a big man, don't be angry with the innocent little girl. There is no resentment, although it is directed at me."

"You!" The Dark Son stared at the blonde beautifully. "Are you an alien with a star, can you also participate in the Global Youth Conference?"

"Look what you said, the ancestors of your blood clan seem to be humans of the earth." The blonde girl said sarcastically, "Speaking of this, your blood clan's reproduction is really amazing, like a plague, spreading in the universe. Fortunately We are tough with the blood of the Stars, and we can't do it with the blood. Right, I heard that the Son is over 120 years old? Has been occupying the top ten outstanding young people? Ha ha, this time I see you hanging. "

. . .

At this time, the space station.

"Wow, it's a female superhero, so beautiful big waves ~" Scientists have fallen into amazement. "I always thought that the female superhero is a fictional character in film and television works. It turns out that there are also in reality."

"Your country likes this. It changes some of its superpowers, and then creates various works." Wang Yan smiled and said, "I have heard of the female super girl, but I did not expect that she has reached half-step S. Level. "

"The hero of our country is powerful, it is Niu Break." Midi scientists, while salivating the female superhero, are full of pride.

A few Russians next to them were upset. They patted their chests and said, "We also have superheroes in Russia, but we don't just promote it to the outside world. Moreover, the male superwomen and super thunders are all aliens, not your country."

"Why doesn't it count? Both male and female superheroes have American hukou."

American account? Uh ... Wang Yan always thinks this translation is weird.

"Lao Wang, just now the women's Super League said that the blood race is like a plague. Do you know what the situation is? The blood race is really an alien?" Scientists of the United States did not bother to think about the Russians and turned to ask Wang Yan scientific questions.

"I just understand the general idea, only know that the inheritance of the blood family is similar to the inheritance of genetic viruses. They don't have a specific ethnic group, and they can be transformed into a blood family as long as they are suitable." Wang Yan said, "In short, probably an alien blood family came On the earth, the blood lineage was passed on to the earth, and then the blood lineage took root on the earth. Anyway, I do n't know whether the blood lineage is an alien or an earthman. "

. . .

"I'm more than 120 years old, converted to a human age of less than 30, and it's reasonable to take the seat of the ten outstanding young men." The Dark Son said angrily, "It's a female supergirl, forty years old Is n't it just this time that the age policy has been relaxed to show off?

"Ten big? It seems to be very good, but none of us have taken it?" The blond super girl was very upset, struck out with one arrow, and punched at the child of darkness with a punch, his voice was cold, "Bulling you, I How about bullying you?"

Don't look at the blond female supermodel is a weak model, but once she enters the fighting state, just like a manic tyrannosaurus, every move is full of endless power.

"Boom!"

Several dark knights who were standing in front of the dark son were knocked off.

This punch is more powerful than the last punch.

The Dark Son is not well-known for his strength. Where can he withstand such a violent impact, barely block it, but he flew out with a punch like a shell.

"Wow ~"

Just as the Son of Light walked over, he watched the Dark Son fly away, each showing an expression of wonder.

"Arrogant dark creatures, try the taste of this girl's great stick." Nini, the drunken bitter monk, suddenly had bright eyes, stomped barefoot on the ground, and flew up.

Lifting the big stick, he hit the Dark Son.

"boom!"

Poor Dark Son changed his trajectory at right angles in the air and smashed into the sea with a pop.

"His Royal Highness, Royal Highness, are you okay?" Several loyal dark knights rushed over and dragged him out of the water, sorrowful and indignant. "

"Forbear! For the sake of great plans, we must bear!" The Dark Son dragged them calmly.

"Your Highness is far-sighted, brilliant and brilliant!" A few of them showed an expression of admiration.

Shenwu a fart?

The Dark Son roared in his heart, and Lao Tzu would have beaten them, and had already started.

. . .

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. . .

Several dark knights helped the dark son and walked to the beach.

Dark Son snorted coldly, a black flame rose from his body, and all the water vapor evaporated from his body. From an embarrassing rotten chicken, to the mysterious dark Son's temperament.

"Buzz ~"

A special high-end drone flew in front of the Dark Son, and a low male voice came out of the loudspeaker: "Hi, Your Highness, Son, below is a representative of NASA International Space Media. Will you be photographed by the female super one? Fei, what is the true feeling inside? "

The Dark Son had just recovered his face, and he went black with a rash, and a black flame burned in his right hand, ready to slap and smash this awful drone.

It's really unbearable, whichever face hurts, which face?

"His Royal Highness is angry." The dark knight hurriedly grabbed him, and persuaded him hard, "In the past two years, the parliament has just changed its chairman. Our family should not only keep a low profile, but also gain fame in this youth conference Make an ally. You have said that if you can't bear it, you will make a conspiracy. You have to consider everything for your family. "

"Humph!" The Dark Son took a few deep breaths and calmed down. "It's normal for the female super team to reach the half-step S level because of race reasons and age issues, not to mention that she just took advantage of the sneak attack. Wait until the real decisive battle At that time, I will prove my true strength to the world 's superpowers, especially the women 's super League, wait and see. "

"Then Your Son, what are you going to do next? Are you going to grab Villa No. 2?" The drone began to interview cheaply again.

Dark Son's face was black, Villa One lived in the women's super, can Villa Two be worse? This time the age relaxation policy of the Global Youth Conference has had a great impact.

Globally under the age of fifty (special races are converted by age), as far as we know, there are several even half-step S-classes.

Fortunately, the probability of getting an S-class under the age of 50 is low, otherwise don't think about the first.

It is conceivable that the first few villas must have been occupied by those "old" half-step S-classes. Therefore, the Dark Son said coldly: "According to tactical considerations, it is meaningless to compete for the villa ranking in the early stage. In the first 50 villas, I can choose any one to live, and the competition will not be started before the official game. It's too stupid to argue. "

Then, the Dark Son flicked his cloak and walked towards the villa area wisely. Several dark knights surrounded him, complimenting constantly.

"Your Highness is mighty, Your Highness is domineering, Your Highness is walking slowly." The drone wandered twice, flatteringly flattered.

At the same time, in front of Villa One.

Buzz ~

Another drone flew in front of the female superhero, and a voice came out, saying: "The beautiful, beautiful and invincible female superhero is very good. Below is the representative of NASA International Space Media."

"Little chick Amy? Ha ha, you think you have changed the skin, I can't hear your voice?" The female supergirl twitched her blond hair and giggled gigglingly. "The place where I live is settled, or else Sleep with me at night? "

As soon as this remark came out, the drone swayed twice and backed up seven or eight meters in horror. Afterwards, I carefully cried up and said, "The beautiful and invincible female super-sister told me a joke. I will ask you a few questions on behalf of your fans. First, what is your cup? Oh my god, you shameless guys pit me What about it? Sister Supergirl, Rao Ming, not what I want to ask. "

The drone retreated back tremblingly, about to fall.

There was a burst of cheers on the International Space Station. Obviously the problem was the proposal of these boring scientists.

Wang Yan looked at the group of people with excited eyes straightened. Apart from his tongue, he couldn't help laughing, alas, who are these people? NASA should have more contact with Dongying organization and hold more networking events.

In front of Villa No. 1, the female super girl didn't take it seriously, chuckling her blond hair. Just grabbing it, the drone seemed to be caught by an invisible force, and flew back to her hand obediently.

She turned down the drone camera at a forty-five degree angle and smiled extremely brightly: "Otaku fans, this is the welfare that the female super sister gives you."

The white gully is unobstructed.

Amy, the chick, and the scientists in the space station, their eyes are straight, and their noses are about to bleed, and this is too magnificent. It is really a female superhero.

While enjoying the benefits, the scientists were also amazed: "It's a female superhero, and we can feel that we are otaku so far away. It's really amazing."

Wang Yan on the side, almost died of vomiting blood. If it weren't for a otaku, who would be so insignificant?

at the same time.

In front of Villa One.

Several cameras of the drone are raised high due to the changing focal length, rotating in a circle. That looks as much as it is. The crowds watching around were swallowing saliva, and they were amazed that a drone could be so insignificant and drunk.

But as long as you think about it, these drones are masterpieces of the little chick Amy, it is not difficult to understand. It 's normal that the psychology is a technical otaku.

"Snapped!"

The female superb was awe-inspiring. After the drone flew out for more than ten meters, it hovered in the air, and there was constant laughter. "Give you some color and you will start a dye workshop. If you want to see it later, Just collect the information for me, see how many people this time pose a threat to me, and then collect all their information to me."

"Buzz!"

The drone flew back in front of the women 's Super League, rubbed it flatteringly, and then said, "The beautiful and invincible female super sister, Wang Yan of the China National African Bureau threatens you a lot, you have to be very careful . "

"gosh!"

Wang Yan slapped his forehead in the International Space Station, crying and laughing, this guy really has milk and is a mother. Fortunately, they had died together, and sold him so quickly.

"Wang Yan, the son of flames?" Said the female super girl with a slightly raised corner of her mouth. "I heard and heard of him. It is said that he looks very handsome. But his strength, hehe, am I still afraid of him in half-step S-class?"

"Don't be careless, Sister Lao Wang is best at playing pigs and eating tigers, and the cards are endless." The drone said flatly. "In short, if you are against him, it is always right to keep an eye on him. "

"I know you care about me, I'll be more careful." The female super girl replied casually, apparently did not take the little chick Amy's words to heart.

In her eyes, Wang Yan is only in his twenties, and it is an A + level. The overall combat strength is almost the same as the so-called Dark Son.

The half-step S-level powerhouse is far from what the A-level powerhouse can imagine.

It is now.

The Dark Son and several dark knights flinched away, preparing to go back to the villa. Just beaten by the female superstar just now, naturally want to hide her farther. Can't you bother?

"By the way, Supergirl. The Dark Son said just now that it 's stupid to compete for the villa ranking in the early stage. He can just pick a house and stay."

The senses of the superpowers are very keen, and the Dark Son, dozens of meters away, has a stiff body and a dull expression. I rely on it. The words I just made were for my own round, not for provoking the women's super league.

This drone is really abominable.

"Oh, stupid?" The super girl's eyes narrowed, and she looked at the Dark Son and stretched out a finger to tick him.

The Dark Son shuddered, but he didn't dare. With a hard face on his face, he went to the execution site and swam away slowly, and said with a smile: "Sister Super Girl, I am not ..."

"boom!"

The female super pink fist hit the face of the Dark Son. In slow motion, his eyes burst, a fang was smashed by the roots, and the spit foam was mixed with blood and splashed into the sky.

His body made an arc in the air, and with a "pop" sound, he plunged into the sea gracefully.

"His Royal Son, His Royal Highness." Several dark knights rushed past in horror.

"Wow ~"

The Dark Son burrowed out of the sea, his chin crooked, and there was an octopus on his head. The octopus stared at the eyeballs and entangled his head with a tentacle sucker.

"Little bat, you still want to live in a villa with your guts? Go live in an apartment, obediently. There are more rooms to choose from, don't need to grab." The female superintendent put a **** on him from a distance, "If you see Dare to live in the villa, Grandma Aunt sees you fight one at a time. "

"It's really bullying to bully people." The dark knights were trembling with anger, and they all pressed their sword handles, saying inexplicably, "His Royal Highness, the subordinates fight with her."

Then, three seconds passed.

No half of the dark knights were sprinting. They were still holding their swords in their hands, their faces flushed with excitement, and their eyes were cracking. Each one behaved very impulsively and fiercely. But their eyes were still gloomy, but they kept looking at the Dark Son.

Your Highness! Didn't you say that small unbearable is a mess?

We are so impulsive, why don't you stop drinking? God, won't we really be asked to die?

"enough!"

Finally, the Dark Son could n't stand anymore, and said with a somber face: "It 's unbearable, the female super-arrogant, too ecstatic. Is this when our dark council has no seed strong? See where Walton is, have n't you arrived yet?"

The dark knights froze, and said with horror, "You, do you mean? Prepare to send Lord Walton out? You also know, Lord Wolfe's character ... Would it be too ... "

"Enough, isn't he going to go to you?" The Dark Son filled a cloud of dark mist, mysterious and gloomy, "I know, this is a difficult decision. But our dark council is half-aged It 's only him at step S. Female Super League, all this, everything is forced by you. "

"Wow ~"

A diving drone came out of the water and wowed, "Wow, shouting news. The female super sister, the Dark Son is going to ask Walton to teach you, you can be careful."

The Dark Son froze for a few seconds, his face black!

Why are these two goods everywhere? It's not too big to pick things up.

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There is no doubt that the Dark Son has just climbed out of the water and was blasted into the sea again. And was ordered by the women's super League, before Walton did not come, not allowed to go ashore without permission.

The poor Dark Son usually relies on the age advantage of the blood race. The recent two or three youth conferences are all outstanding figures, ranking among the top ten outstanding young people.

But this time, as the age was relaxed to the age of fifty, some of the characters who were not qualified to participate in the competition have appeared. The dark prince who was full of the limelight was also eclipsed.

He floated in the water, letting the waves hit him one by one, at this time his heart collapsed. I whispered in my heart, the dog ~ Japan's Global Super League, what happened. Crazy and even relaxed the age limit to 50 years old, is this not a pitman?

This youth conference is bound to be the stage for those who are nearly fifty years old and have reached a half-step S-level character.

"Boom!"

The octopus swimed around him curiously, and then chirped and spit a water arrow into his face.

"puff!"

The Dark Son was speechless, which was really an old saying of Hua Xiaguo, called Hu Luo Ping Yang was bullied by dogs, and Long You Shoal suffered from shrimp. He was a majestic son of darkness, and he was usually majestic. Everywhere he walked, he was full of people, and even a small octopus came to bully him.

Desolate.

In front of the villa in the distance.

Gao Mingyue and his entourage also fully captured the scene just now. The arrogant Dark Son was taught by the female superhero, although it was very popular and secretly applauded.

But if you think about it carefully, there are so many half-step S-levels on the head of this youth conference, no one will have a good life. Gao Mingyue and others followed Yan Zun's hell-like asceticism. Although their strength is not the same as before, they have increased a lot, but if they are in the first half of the S level, the win is really too small.

"Hiccup ~" Lei Hong whispered softly, and said weakly, "Before the half-step S-level of our unit didn't come, everyone kept a low profile, watching, watching and watching."

Don't think that Lei Hong has drunk too much, he really has no brains. He is quite honest in the face of opponents who are stronger than himself.

The bright son and daughter nodded with a heart.

But they are not too scared. Even if we are crowded, even the half-step S-Class may not be cheap.

Between them talking, on the other side of the island, there was a strong breath.

The breath was full of dark flavor, as if it were going straight to the sky like a substance, and it was pressing like a mountain on everyone's heart, evil, cold, and domineering.

"this is....."

Bright Son said with a stern look, and whispered: "What a powerful dark breath, this cruel and domineering momentum, is it ..."

"Evil power." The bitter monk Nini burst into flames and squeezed the stick in her hands. Shen Sheng said, "Nini smelled the powerful werewolf."

"It should be the blood wolf in the werewolf family of the dark council." Gao Mingyue's expression was also slightly dignified. "I heard that he has won the title of the top ten outstanding young

people twice. It is known as the rare werewolf family for a hundred years. The Wizards, in time, must be one of the high-level members of the Dark Council. "

If Gao Mingyue and others are the best in this session, then the blood wolf Walton is the young talent in previous sessions. He himself belongs to the top ten qualifications, that is to say, with his qualifications, as long as it does not fall, ascending to the S-level is a matter of time.

Compared with Gao Mingyue, the Bright Lady and others, the qualification of the blood wolf Wolf is not weak. Well, under his age advantage, his strength will not be bad.

"Woo, what a terrible dark power." The little angel Babe hugged Gao Mingyue and said weakly, "Babe can't beat him."

"Humph!"

The blond female superhero, holding her hands around her face, a little more dignified expression, and at the same time sneered at her nose, "Come on, come and pretend to be pretentious, there is really enough to complain."

. . .

The International Space Station, at a speed of 7.9 kilometers per second, traverses high altitudes hundreds of kilometers above the surface. Because at this height, the air is extremely thin, without friction and reference objects, the space station seems to be quiet in inner space, mysterious and elegant.

But in the command cabin, it was a joy.

"Lao Wang Lao Wang, help me squeeze a beer." A scientist took a bottle of beer and rubbed against Wang Yan.

In the absence of gravity, daily beer pouring becomes a difficult task. These beers are all ordinary glass bottles of beer brought by Wang Yan with a storage bracelet, and cannot be squeezed like toothpaste.

"Khan, can't you use a straw?" Wang Yan glared at him angrily. "Although there is no gravity in our cabin, there is still air."

"Pharaoh, aren't you? Watching such an interesting show, did you actually let me sip beer? Is beer used to slap it?" A scientist was tumbling up and down excitedly, "This is tarnishing the divine beer."

"Okay, okay." Wang Yan took the bottle helplessly and pointed it at the bottom of the bottle, pushing the beer out of the bottle across the bottom of the bottle.

A foamy transparent wheat-colored liquid floated in the capsule.

Several scientists saw it and flew up like a wolf, paying attention, it was really a flutter ... because they were all floating in weightlessness. In just a few seconds, the ball of beer was sucked up by them.

Wang Yan can't see it anymore, aren't you the same? The difference is just to slap in the bottle and slap outside ...

"Cool!"

Scientists haven't touched alcohol for a long time, and after a few bottles of beer, they began to blush and babble.

While they were tumbling in the command pod, they were violently talking to NASA.

"NASA is too inhumane, we should develop some beer that can be drunk in space as a daily supply."

"I want a solid doll with bones, full size, and artificial intelligence."

"I want to barbecue meat barbecue, the important thing is said three times."

Wang Yan is also drunk. Your requirements one by one do not sound low, but here is space. Every kilogram of materials sent is astronomical.

Letting you come to space is for the development of human science ...

Well, when Wang Yan remembered the kindergarten, he was determined to be a scientist. At that time, think of scientists as very tall. But now it seems that scientists are more amused than anyone else.

"Emi Emmy, I want to watch the Super Girls, not Walton. We warmly welcome the Super Girls to visit the International Space Station."

"I want to see how powerful Walton is."

"Amy, shoot more beauties."

With the lively and noisy atmosphere, the large screen of the command cabin was divided into two, and the live split screen began.

...

Say that on the Pacific Island.

At the end of the airport, there was a dark air, and the black pressure was like a looming rain. The staff of the Global Super League have evaded one after another and urgently notified the personnel of all walks of life to be careful.

A ship that had just been moored in the port was shrouded in thick darkness.

This ship is from the Southeast Asia Super League. There are hundreds of superpowers and hundreds of staff on the ship. At this time, they were caught in endless fear.

At this moment, a skinny middle-aged man walked out of the cabin. He was ugly, and he smelled of odors, and there were living creatures moving under his robe.

According to common sense, everyone will hide him as far as possible.

However, those dark-skinned Southeast Asian superpowers, seeing him like a savior, crowded up.

"Master Kazan, we are stared at by dark creatures."

"Buzz ~"

A drone broke through the dark blockade and reached the ship, the camera focused on Kazan. In just a moment, Kazan's detailed introduction appeared on the screen.

Kazan, a native of Southeast Asia.

Because of his outstanding talents, he has been under the head of the head-reducing master Coopers since his childhood. At the age of forty, his head-reducing technique has become blue. Now he is forty-six and his strength has reached the A + level.

In the future, there is a 30% probability of achieving S grade.

You know, there are only a few of them who have reached the S level in the whole Southeast Asia.

Kazan is already considered to be the top character on this Southeast Asian Super League ship, and will naturally be regarded as a leader by the same boat.

"Head down?"

Wang Yan in the space station, looking at the introduction on the screen, was also interested. Before the national battle, their team killed a head-down division.

However, the strength of the head-down division was too weak and did not show too much combat effectiveness. However, Wang Yan heard that although the head-down is a crooked and evil way, it is difficult to make a big climate, but its power is very strange and powerful.

"Which friend of the Dark Council is coming? Kazan is courteous here." Kazan carried his hands on his shoulders, but he had an extraordinary appearance. "If there is any offense to our Southeastern Super League, I would like to invite you Haihan 1 or 2."

"Oh, what the **** is the Southeast Super League?" There was a cold voice in the dark layers of rolling, "When you were bathing on the beach just now, you guys on the ship dare to ridicule This seat, this seat wants to eat you all. "

This sound? This breath.

A drop of cold sweat slipped from Kazan's forehead, and Shen Sheng said, "Your Excellency is the blood wolf Walton."

"Jian Jie, it seems that you still have a little insight, and I will eat you up first." During the speech, those turbulent dark breaths turned into a fierce giant wolf and fell from the sky.

"you dare!"

After all, Kazan is also a well-known "young" master in Southeast Asia. His body swept backwards and his hands shook. A dark red centipede was drilled in the left sleeve mouth and a red viper was drilled in the right sleeve mouth.

From left to right, they grow in the wind, and in the blink of an eye, they become two monsters more than ten meters long, strangling towards the black gas giant wolf. The red poisonous snake is majestic and windy, winding like a red dragon.

And that centipede, as thick as a water tank, the red giant was flamboyant and dripping with a mouthpiece, sprayed a black poisonous mist.

"Wow, this is better than Hollywood blockbuster movies." At the space station, scientists ate barbecues and drank beer and were amazed.

"Huh? It's kind of interesting." Wang Yan also held his chin, his eyes narrowed slightly.

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. . .

Even across the screen, Wang Yan can feel the fierceness of the centipede and the red snake. The breath they showed was not inferior to the A-class strong, and they were fierce and fierce.

However, Wang Yan knows that the demon clan who has reached this level of cultivation often has already opened spiritual wisdom, and has basically understood how to transform into a human form. IQ will never be inferior to humans.

But these two fierce poisons, only cold and cruel in their eyes, like a wild beast.

He took out his mobile phone, opened the "I Love Unit" APP, and looked up information about the head-down technique.

It was also at this time that the giant centipede and the red giant snake crawled into the black mist, and launched a fierce fight with the giant wolf that had emerged. For a while, the sky seemed to be covered, the hissing of giant snakes and centipedes, and the roaring of giant wolves.

The fighting between the two sides was extremely brutal and bloody.

Found it!

Wang Yan quickly checked the information while paying attention to the battle. It turns out that the descending technique of Nanyang descends from the generation of southern China. In the land of southern Xinjiang, the terrain is sinister, and there are countless evil insects and poisons.

Therefore, since ancient times, humans have used poisons and insects to study a set of witchcraft. Cultivating and controlling poisonous insects is precisely what people in southern Xinjiang are best at.

This Kazan is using the witchcraft.

These gworms and the monsters cultivated by the Zhenger Eight Classics are completely two concepts. Witch refining Gu people, they are good at cultivating poisonous insects, making them stronger and more fierce in self-harming.

Pick out the best poisonous insects in this way, and then feed them with blood and blood, secret art sacrifice. Over time, the Gu Gu will become more and more powerful, brutal and more psychic.

It's just that the grubs cultivated in this way are strong and strong, but the mental intelligence is quite low, not to mention metamorphosis and the like. The most important thing is that this kind of poisonous insect will become more and more fierce and cold, even the owner will be repulsed when he is mad.

Many witch gu masters, or head-down masters, who worship the worms are often not dead or killed by enemies. Instead, he died under his own meticulous sacrifice, and was regarded as the flesh of the guts.

While Wang Yan was reviewing the information, there were changes on the battlefield. The two ferocious poisons were powerful, but they still lost to the giant wolf that had evolved.

In a roar of the giant wolf, the tail thorn of the red-headed centipede was broken, its legs were folded seven or eight, and the hard black shell was caught and broken.

The red poisonous snake was also uncomfortable, being bitten and bruised all over with blood.

There is still a gap between Kazan and the blood wolf Walton.

Just when everyone thought that Kazan would definitely lose, Kazan suddenly took a bite of his tongue, opened his mouth to suck, and his chest bulged like a ball.

"puff!"

A large amount of gas was ejected from the lungs, wrapped in essential blood, and flew into the air. The blood mist filled the sky, scarlet, **** and terrible.

"Blood curse!"

Wang Yan's eyes were drunk. This Kazan is also fierce enough, so it started desperately.

The head-down master uses his own blood as a guide, so that the power of Wu Gu is multiplied in a short time. However, the spellcaster will inevitably pay a huge price, ranging from self-impairment to self-impairment, and more importantly, being repelled by Wu Gu.

When the blood was sprayed, the red-headed centipede and the red viper instantly changed. They swelled all over, and a thick layer of blood was spread on the scales or carapace.

The illusionary giant wolf soon fell into the downwind. The red poisonous snake bit its neck, and a giant snake more than ten meters long was entangled in the wolf body.

The red-headed centipede rolled and sprayed with poisonous mist, and a pair of huge forceps continued to bite the giant wolf.

In just ten seconds or so, the giant wolf turned into pieces.

The suppressed dark breath in the sky gradually dissipated, revealing a clear sky. The sun shone and the darkness went away.

A cheer came out on this ship of the Southeast Asian Super League, and it was defeated. This was Kazan's victory over his opponent.

"Humph!"

The dull hum sounded before the people had finished jumping. I saw the waves rolling in the reef not far away, and a big silver-white wolf was lying on the reef.

It walked with grace and stepped on the ocean waves.

Everyone's breathing stopped, looking at it in horror. In addition to fear, there are some inscrutable looks in his eyes.

"Poof!"

Scientists on the space station burst into laughter after being dumbfounded for a few seconds. Even when Wang Yan was stunned, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Unexpectedly, the legendary brutal blood wolf Walton, this image.

"Hahaha! Huskies, this legendary werewolf, how could it look like an enlarged version of Erha?" The scientists in the space station were not afraid of the blood wolf Walton, they all laughed wildly. .

"Oh, no wonder that guy cares so much about others' ridicule." Wang Yan drank a straw and sipped beer, his eyes full of smiles.

It seems that this time I stayed in the space station and did not rush to the scene of the competition. You can take a good look at all the masters as a disk viewer.

It is said that this time the global super league is considered to be a **** capital, and the reward for the first place in the competition will make the S-class strong minds. Because Wang Yan is not one of the few seed players, he is temporarily not eligible to receive the first prize.

But even the top ten rewards are exceptionally rich and coveted.

Since Wang Yan wants to participate in this youth conference, he naturally goes to the first place. The half-step S-class is like heaven in the eyes of others, but for Wang Yan today, it is not impossible to overcome.

It's just that the real body of the blood wolf Walton, looks so husky, Wang Yan is also a little drunk. The head-downer Kazan didn't seem to be that simple. At this time, he dared to use the hemorrhage spell, for fear of a stronger card.

Wang Yan was drunk. In the sea near the villa area, the Dark Son was also drunk. Walton and such a head-down division fight so fiercely, the momentum is so great, he naturally saw the astrological change.

For a time, the tears of the Dark Son were about to fall. Walton, Walton, your Son is being bullied here. In the depths of the water, waiting for you to save the scene.

You're good, playing fiercely with a head-downer, have you ever regarded me as a child?

Not to mention other people's thoughts.

At this time, Walton had arrived under the boat. It jumped lazily onto the boat, swept his eyes sharply, and finally fell on Kazan. The sound of the urn was urging: "I didn't expect this seat. This kind of fighting power. Unfortunately, even if you are fierce, just now you just tore up a seat in this seat. "

"Walton, I know you are very powerful." Kazan looked pale and took a few steps backwards, Shen Sheng said, "But if you want to come hard, don't blame me and fight with you. You will be injured by then., The situation may be extremely unfavorable. "

"Humph, do you dare to threaten this seat?" The blood wolf Walton said fiercely. "This seat doesn't believe it. You still have the ability to hurt me."

"If you don't believe it, you can try it." Kazan's eyes grew firmer. "I'm fighting this time not to participate in the youth conference, and it won't make you feel better."

Walton's momentum surged in time, and the dark breath rolled, forcing the waves to explode, like a tsunami coming from the rain.

However, Kazan was unmoved and continued to stare at Walton coldly, as if to say, if you dare, I dare.

A fierce battle seems to be brewing.

The superpowers on the Southeast Asian Super League ships have held their breaths. Once Kazan fails, I am afraid that no one can stop Walton. How could that **** Husky be so overbearing?

Time passed, one second after another, the breath of both sides became more and more dignified.

More than ten seconds later, Walton suddenly got his momentum, and he laughed: "Unexpectedly, the kind of wild and backward land in Southeast Asia, there will be a hard-working man like Kazan. Walton has made you a friend. Even if this thing has passed, you are welcome to come to Europe to play with me next time."

"Hush!"

Everyone on the Southeast Asian Super League ship sighed with a sigh of relief. At the same time, their eyes are very complicated. In fact, these more than one hundred young superpowers are admired in their respective villages and cities.

But at this youth conference, he found that in the face of real power, he had no power to resist.

"Thank you, Your Excellency." Kazan breathed a sigh of relief and saluted Walton.

It was at this time.

There was a series of dull applause.

"Slap, crack, crack!"

I saw that on the deep water pier, I don't know when a paladin in full body armor appeared. He sat lazily on the cable pier and applauded with a slow pace.

He didn't wear a helmet, showing a mature and vicissitudes face, maroon hair short and sturdy, and a handsome face with a cut on the left cheek.

He is different from ordinary paladins. The spirit of spirit seems to be a little weak, but his eyes are very deep, like an endless ocean. But in those deep eyes, there was a trace of tired laziness through the vicissitudes of the world.

"Wonderful, it's a wonderful battle." The Paladin's voice was low and slow, and there was a smile on his lips. "Walton, I haven't seen you in two years. You've grown very well. You learn to bully the weak. "

"It's you!!!"

Blood wolf Walton's wolf eyes tightened, revealing a trace of fear, and squeezed out a few words, "Ulysses, do you want to fight like this?"

"Fight, are you sure!?" Paladin Ulysses narrowed his eyes, then put his hands behind his head and said with a smile, "Forget it, you just spent a lot of energy just now, I won't bully you anymore." . "

"Ulysses?"

Wang Yan in the space station's eyes also brightened up. This guy is a flamboyant figure, not yet fifty years old. It is said that he has already touched the threshold of S-class.

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To be precise, this Ulysses was untimely. If he is about the same age as the current Bright Son Wright, who is elected in this year's Bright Son is not necessarily.

But even so, in the absence of the abundant resources of the Son of Son, Ulysses still climbed to the sky step by step, and became the world's name before the age of thirty, and reached the half-step S level when he was less than forty.

Today, he is about forty-five or six years old, but he has touched the threshold of S-class. Even Yan Zun, once praised his unlimited future.

He was only qualified for Ling Yun, but his fate was too bad. When he was in his twenties, his mentor sacrificed in participating in the war of Huaxia Kingdom against the World Demon King. At the age of eighteen, his adoptive parents were killed in a battle.

When he was thirty, he fell in love with a European noble lady and stepped into the wedding hall. Unexpectedly, the noble lady turned out to be a fan of the Dark Council, trying to blacken him into a fallen Paladin.

In a dispute, Ulysses missed and killed his wife. The knife wound on his face was also left by his deceased wife. In order to remember the moment forever, he never healed the scar.

Since then, he has been swaying among the flowers, and the game is red.

Originally, in this case, the Religious Tribunal of the Bright Holy See had come to the door to clean up the portal, but the Pope of Light missed his pity and opened the net. As long as he doesn't become a fallen paladin, anything will do.

Unexpectedly, Ulysses is in the red dust, but his mental state is growing day by day, thick and thin, and he has touched the S-level bottleneck in a short time.

This is something that the Pope of Light and many people had not expected.

The appearance of Paladin Ulysses so early made the blood wolf Walton unexpected. He certainly knew that Ulysses was great. However, as the seed of the dark council, he can't be too counseling.

"Ulysses, I admit that you are very powerful." Blood Wolf Walton said in a deep voice, "But don't be arrogant in front of me. If you are forced to work hard, you will definitely not participate in this youth meeting."

Unconsciously, Walton's situation with Kazan has been completely reversed.

"Yes, I know your cow." Paladin Ulysses shrugged indifferently. "I just saw you here and everyone. Even if we want to fight, we have to fight on the official court. What's more ... Ha ha ~ "Ulysses chuckled and said," Women's Super League is still waiting for you, that woman is not easy to mess with. "

"Humph, you don't need to remind you." Walton's Husky raised his eyebrows, seeming to be very upset. The two dark sons in their own family have nothing to do with the female superhero?

The female superhero is not only powerful, but the key is that she also has a younger brother superhero ... that guy is one of the strongest and top people in the world, even if their current dark council president is against the male superhero, the win is not big ...

"Okay, don't put your face on me." Ulysses waved and said with a smile, "We have been playing for more than ten or twenty years, I still don't know you? Handle the super girl's affairs, Then raise my spirit and fight with me. I hope to take the opportunity of this youth conference to see if I can rush into an S-level. "

Walton's wolf head looked stagnant and stared at Ulysses with resentment. Can you still talk? If you don't pretend to be handsome or handsome, we are still good opponents.

At this moment, the Son of Light and his party gathered together.

"Uncle Ulysses." Bright Son greeted him honestly, "I haven't seen you for a long time, how's it going?"

The Bright Lady also greeted obediently.

In their eyes, Ulysses was a legend. He grew up listening to his story from an early age.

"It turned out to be Wright and Lulu." Ulysses gave a charming smile and stepped forward, rubbing Wright and Lulu's head lovingly, and praised, "Awesome, really amazing. You The cultivation of his strength is stronger, and his breath is much stronger than I was. I have heard that you have achieved good results in the light test, and now you follow the special training of Master Yan Zun, right? "

Bright Son said embarrassedly, "Uncle Ulysses, I have grown up, can I not rub my head? As for the light test, although our results are good, but in the end, all the limelight Non-bureaucrats robbed."

When it comes to this matter, in fact, the Son of Light is quite depressed, especially for Wang Yan's fellow, it is full of broken thoughts.

Instead, the Bright Lady smiled and said: "Uncle Ulysses, you have to cheer too. Our recent progress has been very great. Don't exceed us by then."

"Oh, keep your peace of mind." Ulysses smiled lightly. "It's a matter of time before your strength surpasses me. I also hope that this day will come soon. In this way, even if I am away, you can support the beam. "

"Uncle Ulysses ~" The Bright Lady knows his past and knows that he is already bearish on life and death. Unconsciously, my eyes were a little wet, and my voice choked.

"Silly girl, what are you crying for?" Ulysses chuckled freely and squeezed her nose. "But you are the honorable lady of our Holy See. How can you cry your nose so easily? You Rest assured, your uncle will always protect you until you become an S-class. "

"Then I never want to be an S-class." The Bright Saint Girl whimpered.

"Little fool." Ulysses shook his head and said with a smile, "If you never get promoted to the S rank, wouldn't it be farther and farther away from that child of flames? At that time, I am afraid that some of you will cry."

"Uncle ~ you, how can you tease me?" The Bright Lady withdrew her tears, and her face turned red with shame, "I, I have nothing to do with him."

"It's okay? That's fine." Ulysses chuckled. "Then I am in the game, so I don't have to worry about him, and I will die if I get caught."

"Don't!" The Bright Lady hurriedly stopped.

"Oh, do you want it, or don't you? I'm all confused by you." Ulysses looked ashamed.

"In short, Uncle Ulysses, you are not allowed to bully Wang Yan." The bright Saint Girl stared at him fiercely, staring fiercely.

"Oh, okay, you are Her Royal Highness, you have the final say." Ulysses frowned and said, "In short, if he dares to bully you, tell his uncle at any time, uncle will win for you."

Buzzing, a drone passed by.

Wang Yan in the International Space Station was speechless. What kind of Paladin of Ulysses can be serious? Now it is being broadcast live ...

Scientists from all walks of life stared at Wang Yan with envy, jealousy and hatred. That beautiful, like the light goddess of the goddess of the mortal goddess, still maintains this stinky boy in this way.

Everyone is human. Why is there such a big difference?

"Oh, I invite everyone to eat barbecue and drink beer." Wang Yan took out his special skill and began to appease the scientists who were dissatisfied and ready to run away.

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"Must be like this?"

A mighty, sharp-eyed giant wolf, no, the giant husky stared at the blonde girl in front of Villa One with sharp eyes, and said in a cold voice, "Give me a face, this thing should not have happened."

The blonde girl embraced her hands lazily, her eyes soft and charming: "Give you face, hehe, who will give me face?"

"You!" The blood wolf Walton's expression was angry. "So, do you have to force me to do it?" Then, he lifted his feet forward, the gravel began to spin and flew, and the black air around him continued to diffuse. Up.

Start playing! Start playing!

The crowds who watched the lively and unsuspecting crowd began to shout excitedly: "The blood wolf of the Dark Council, the female superhero against the Midi Super Shield."

"Isn't it? It's so explosive?" A strong Russian man with a big beard and a big beard, carrying a giant sword of nearly two meters, struggling to open the crowd and squeezed over, shocked, "The two They are all seeded big players in big units. This is not ready for the finals yet. Are they ready to play? What happened to the bottom? "

With cheers, more and more people came around.

This is simply a grand view garden among ethnic groups and people. There are African wizards wearing grass skirts and bone carvings, a swordsman knight dressed up by a European aristocracy, strange costumers from Southeast Asia, and a group of monks who seem to come from Dongying And Onmyoji.

Every superpower seems to have his own unique style.

"I heard that the Dark Son was harassing the female superhero and was beaten by the female superhero. He was ordered to squat in the sea sober and clear-headed." A woman wearing a Luo skirt and a veil, who looked astonishing, said gossip "No, Walton of the Dark Council is prepared to come and win, but the other women are not happy."

"Daddy squeezed." A few Dongying superpowers nodded suddenly.

The Russian strong man narrowed his eyes and looked at the female superhero: "It turns out that she is a female superhero. It is indeed pretty. No wonder that the boy of the Dark Son is tempted to harass."

His voice buzzed like thunder and spread far away.

Many people were "suddenly enlightened", and then looked at the Dark Son with a very contemptuous look. The dark Son was also a big man anyway, so so shameless.

The Dark Son who was squatting in the sea thought he had lost his face. The result also heard such a blow, almost spitting out old blood, which **** is making rumors?

"By the way, idle is also idle anyway." The Luo skirt veil girl said lightly, "Let's predict the victory of the women's Super League and Walton."

"I guess Walton won. After all, he is a veteran strongman. He has been in the half-step S-level for a long time." Dong Ying, a Yin-Yang division said, "Although the women's super body is amazing, it is not a combat professional.

"I think the women's super League is more powerful. It's really terrible to take the star's physical fitness. She can break the sound barrier and pull an oil tanker if she flies." Said a noble European swordsman.

Afterwards, the discussion continued one after another, but most of them felt that Walton was stronger. Although the female superstar is famous, she has not experienced any dangerous battles.

And Walton has numerous battles of all sizes in his life, and the record of defeating the strong men of the same level is even more numerous. Even, I have heard that he defeated other half-step S-class strongmen.

"I personally think that Walton wins a lot." The Luo skirt veil girl murmured, "But it's no good to guess like this, let's bet. Let's be the dealer and bet Walton to win and lose one. At eight, the women 's super bet wins one and loses two. If the bet is, whether it is cash or materials, or weapons and props, the visitors will not refuse.

"Are you really playing? Then I bet Walton to win, ten million dollars." A Dongying Yinyang master said, holding his hands around, "but I'm afraid you can't afford to lose it."

Although betting on Walton, a bet can only make an extra eight cents, but Walton's winning face is as high as 80%. From the perspective of rate of return, Bet Walton is far more cost-effective than a woman.

Luo skirt veil girl immediately took out a card, and asked the staff to help verify it, the assets inside are billions of dollars. Fully qualified to open this game.

Upon hearing this number, many superpowers cast her in awe. In the world of superpowers, the amount of money is also a measure of its strength.

It seems that this veiled woman who looks unbelievable looks very rich.

With fair and super money, the superpowers began to bet money one after another. Most of the superpowers are not poor, because the money comes easily, and they are all generous.

In a little while, her bet was full of people.

Others kept shouting that the female superhero was big and the blood wolf was big. The two of you will wait for a while, and wait for us to line up to make a good bet before we play. Then I shouted to the Luo skirt veiled woman again, sister, hurry up, I can't wait to win.

The female superhero and the blood wolf Walton in front of Villa No.1 have a drop of cold sweat, what the **** is this? Obviously they are the main characters, okay?

The scene of hundreds of people lining up to bet is amazing.

The veiled girl had to recruit a large group of Super League staff to help, and soon she collected billions of dollars in funds. Most of those bets are to buy Walton to win.

Even those who have just lost money in the Southeast Asian Super League have generously bought Walton to win. After all, they saw Walton's power firsthand.

Soon, the statistics came out. If Walton wins in the end, the veil girl is estimated to have lost more than two billion.

"God, please listen to me." The veil girl suddenly sang in the sky, "I said, this time the gambling win is the female super."

When she said this, it seemed that she used a lot of energy, and the face under the veil flashed blushing away.

Hundreds of gambling participants laughed aloud, "beauty, it's no use praying up to you now, just wait to lose money."

"what?"

Only the women's super team and Walton found something wrong, but they couldn't tell what was going on.

Wang Yan, who was on the International Space Station, was almost squirted out of beer after he was stunned. Sister Veil, are you teasing me?

Uncle Pao once said that there are some of the most difficult exercises in the world.

One of them is-Great Prophecy!

Sister, do you use big prophecy to change your life, just to win that few dollars? When was the Great Prophecy so worthless?

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