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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 591

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The pile of money on the ground is at least hundreds of thousands.

For a time, Shen Yang was on the spot, and he couldn't react at all. The turning point that Wang Yan gave him was too fast and too exciting.

"what!?"

Kong Zhigao's complexion suddenly turned pale, and his eyes were filled with unbelievable colors. This buddy who looks so good and really good, really wants to recruit the poor ~ What game?

And how many hundreds of thousands of salary was given this month?

How can this be!?

If the battle the other party had had was too great, it would be an armed helicopter, a fighter like the J-20, and powerful non-human beings. If the security is not the same, Kong Zhigao will suspect that Shen Yang is so desperate.

Yan Xiaomei covered her mouth, widened her beautiful eyes, and looked at the huge pile of money in a short breath. She has never seen so much money since childhood.

Liu Daming also opened his mouth wide, hoping to plunge into the pile of money at once. Under the agitation, he hurriedly shoved Shen Yang: "Brother, brother, thank you head, please."

Shen Yang recovered and squeezed **** his arm, only to realize under the pain that all this was true. Rubbing his eyes, he looked at Wang Yan and said, "First, the head. You, you said that all the money was given to me? You, aren't you lying to me?"

"Boy, what nonsense are you talking about? Who is the chief? Will you still lie to you like this little person?" Shen Yang's words made the Secret Service captain uncomfortable and glared.

"Since you agreed to join the organization, we will be colleagues in the future, you just call me Wang Yan." Wang Yan said softly, "I have discussed with the leader, based on your ability, let you start higher . It does n't matter if you get millions of dollars a year. If you participate in some special tasks, there will be more rewards. "

Seeing Shen Yang like this, Wang Yan remembered himself. At that time, he was also stunned by the heroic money-spilling method of the National African Affairs Bureau, and he went to the country.

Wang Yan squeezed it, and a lot of money flew up automatically, neatly stacked into a pile. Then he put it in a large trolley case and stuffed it into Shen Yang's hands: "The money will go to you first. After you complete the onboarding procedures, your monthly salary will hit your account in the future. Of course, Tax will be deducted in accordance with national laws."

Shen Yang carried the trolley case and only felt a sink in his hand. He is still in a dream to this day, and he can't believe it is true. He stared at Liu Daming stunnedly and said stupidly: "Old, old Liu. I, am I really rich?"

"Me, I think it should be." Liu Daming was also sweating.

"Wow ~" Yan Xiaomei swallowed her mouth, staring at the trolley case with water eyes, and then looked at Shen Yang's eyes, it seemed very different. His eyes grumbled, as if he was hitting a ghost idea.

"What are hundreds of thousands?" Kong Zhigao felt his face feel like a slap in the face, and pulled Yan Xiaomei beside him, coldly said, "Poor hanging ~ silk is poor Hang ~ Silk, it's like having never seen money. "

"Just you have money!? You haven't heard the head say that these hundreds of thousands are one month's salary. One year is millions!" Liu Daming also recovered, and his whole body was full of energy, as if the brothers had money, as if It was because he was rich, and he stood in front of Kong Zhigao aggressively and said, "I know that you have a lot of money, but that money is only earned by your dad. Without your dad, you are nothing. And Our family, Shen Yang, depends solely on his own ability."

"Millions a year." Kong Zhigao's face was a bit hot, but he insisted, "Master Ben's pocket money for a year is also included. This money is too much, only in our province, it is enough. Buy an ordinary house or a sloppy sports car. Want to buy a decent villa, hehe, work hard. "

that's true!

House prices are so ridiculously expensive now. Ordinary people have worked hard all their lives to save a suite. For a time, Liu Daming and Shen Yang were much weaker.

"Oh, by the way, I almost forgot." Wang Yan slapped his forehead and said with a smile, "Xiao Shen, your main work place in the future will be in Huahai City, and your hukou will also move over. The unit will be based on your accommodation needs. You are also allocated a duplex apartment of not less than 200 square meters. The price is only a few million. Of course, according to the regulations, you are not allowed to buy or sell that property within five years, and you will be with you after five years. Myself. "

A duplex house with a minimum area of 200 square meters in Huahai City? Just a few million!?

Shen Yang and Liu Daming almost collapsed, their eyes glared round and round. What unit is this? Welfare and benefits have been exaggerated to this extent ...

Kong Zhigao was stunned, and his face was hot and painful again. This invisible slap seemed to fan more fiercely and violently. The house worth ten thousand millions is still directly allocated to him. This is simply god-level treatment.

"Of course, for your convenience, the unit will also equip you with a car." Wang Yan shrugged and said, "but based on your level restrictions, the value of that car should not be higher than five million."

"Five million cars!"

Almost all four people present were dizzy.

In particular, Kong Zhigao's tears were about to fall, because his car was nothing more than a Porsche 911, and it had been stomped by the horrible man. Five million, can directly go to the ordinary level of Ferrari and Lamborghini.

This was the car he had been entangled with his father for a long time and he didn't buy it.

As a result, this poorly hung ~ salted fish turned over, the unit casually assigned a car of this kind.

"Huh, it's just money, a house, a car." Despite his pale face, Kong Zhigao stubbornly said in order to save his face. "My father is a member of the CPPCC."

"Oh, there is also the issue of level treatment." Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and said casually, "I have discussed with the leaders before. Based on your special circumstances, I decided to temporarily set your administrative level as the main hall level. . If you want to get promoted in the future, you have to look at your own performance. "

Main hall level!

These words, like a thunderstorm, hit everyone's head.

In China, this country has been an official standard since ancient times. Money, house, car, although useful. But what is really enviable is still the official position. Any county-level city is at the top of the list, and its social status is definitely above those of ordinary billionaires.

Kong Zhigao was about to faint, and was in the hall level, starting with the hall level. How is this possible? All his proud self-esteem was shattered by this hanging wire.

Yan Xiaomei's eyes were rippling, her bones were crisp, and she unknowingly, she had freed Kong Zhigao's hand, and the peach blossom eyes contained a touch of spring, and she stared affectionately at Shen Yang.

"My dear." Yan Xiaomei held Shen Yang's arm charmingly and said with a delicate voice, "Congratulations, you have passed the test of others."

Shen Yang was horrified for a while and shook Yan Xiaomei's hand away, looking at her in shock and said, "Xiaomei, what are you saying? Test, what test?"

"Oh, that's the kind of test. People are testing you, does they have a real heart for others." Yan Xiaomei's eyes are crisp, and she clings to it, and the whole person almost lies on Shen Yang's body, blinking He said innocently, "Although it sounds excessive, dear you will forgive me. From now on, I will recognize you, and you will be my Yan Xiaomei's man for life."

Just when Shen Yang was terrified and at a loss. Kong Zhigao jumped up, his face flushed with red and white, and he pointed at Yan Xiaomei with a slight quiver and said, "You mean ~ what are you talking about? Don't forget, I am your boyfriend."

Although Kong Zhigao looked down on Yan Xiaomei, she just regarded her as a plaything. Can be scorned by a despise of his extreme, such a face-to-face **** away, his self-esteem has been greatly destroyed, especially a woman who he is just a plaything.

"Kong Zhigao, what are you, why yell at this girl so much?" Yan Xiaomei sneered coldly, "This girl just used you to test Shen Yang's sincerity. Just because you are rich like a parasite The second generation, how could this girl be up to you. "

"You're a bit of a watery Yanghua ~ You're so deceiving." Kong Zhigao felt his face, stepped on the ground relentlessly by her, and crushed it several times with high heels.

Where did he suffer such humiliation, jumped up, and slapped a slap on Yan Xiaomei's face.

"Snapped!"

Yan Xiaomei stumbled and fell directly to the ground. Then she jumped up angrily, slammed her teeth with her teeth, and scolded with her claws: "What's your name, Kong? What dare you dare to beat this girl."

A man and a woman are fighting together instantly.

Shen Yang fainted, and when he just wanted to run to persuade, he was grabbed by Liu Daming and shook his head seriously, saying, "Shen Yang, what do you do with the shameless dog and man? Is it possible? Do you still believe her? Just watch a good show or not. "

Shen Yang shook his head and said: "Of course not, I am indeed a hanging silk, or a virgin. But, I am not stupid. First, the head, no, Brother Wang Yan, can you let them stop fighting?" The last half sentence, To Wang Yan.

In his eyes, there was a little more disgust for Yan Xiaomei.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan did not answer. The Secret Service captain directly saluted Shen Yang and said, "Yes, the Chief." He then led two Secret Service members to separate the men and women who were fighting together.

"My dear, I love you. I'm wrong, I'm really wrong, can we start again!" Yan Xiaomei shouted bitterly, with tears on her face, begging Shen Yang.

The Secret Service captain did not continue to move, but looked at Shen Yang, as if waiting for his next order.

Shen Yang took a deep breath, slowly closed her eyes, turned around, waved and said, "Hurry her away, I don't want to see her again."

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An island group in the Pacific Ocean is full of bright sun.

The sky is blue and the sea is clear and pure.

Waves of waves, riding on the sound of rolling waves, washed away the delicate and crystal-clear gravel.

Several hermit crabs lightly stepped on the gravel and carelessly ingested the organic debris brought by the waves. They crawled and climbed to a pair of thighs.

"Brother Wang Yan." Wearing a pair of black-framed glasses, the ordinary-looking ordinary Shen Yang grabbed the hermit crab on his leg and murmured, "I'm still in a trance, all this seems to be in Dreaming, it 's incredible, it 's like entering a new world."

"Hehe." Wang Yan lay naked, lying on the beach with a pair of sunglasses on his nose bridge and smiled indifferently, "Xiao Shen, don't think too much. I brought you to this youth conference in advance just Let you gain insight and learn more about this world. To be honest, our superpower world is more complicated than you think. The door to the new world has just opened to you. "

"Well, Brother Wang Yan, I will definitely work hard." Shen Yang was slightly excited and nodded solemnly. Eyes, glancing on the beach.

This is a nearly perfect beach. In fact, there are still many people playing on the beach. However, this piece of Wang Yan is only him and Shen Yang.

The rest of the people seemed to take the initiative to keep a distance from Wang Yan, and the closest of them was a dozen meters away from Wang Yan.

No way, Wang Yan's current name seems to be very large. In his twenties, he is already an A-level strongman. As long as it does not fall in the middle of the future, achievement of S-level is almost a matter of course.

Keep a certain distance with him on the beach, that is respect for the strong.

However, the ordinary superpowers dare not approach, but it does not mean that everyone does not dare. Not far away, a group of people walked up and down. The blond man at the beginning was tall and handsome, with strong muscles and a perfect streamlined shape.

He had long blond hair, and he draped it softly over his shoulder.

His shirtless body clearly showed the lion coat of arms tattoos on his body. As he walked along the way, some weak superpowers rushed to hide around, and in English, they talked and said: "Look, look, this is the golden lion sword Auguste of the Midi Super Shield!"

"so hot!"

"I heard that the Golden Lion Sword did not know what medicine it took in the last year, but its strength has soared, reaching the A + level."

"Gosh, A + level? He didn't even reach the age of thirty? Is it too exaggerated, by the way, the woman next to him seems to be the queen of spiders Arenia? Uh, so charming, so **** ~"

"Don't provoke her, although the Arenya realm is not as good as the golden lion sword, but she is undoubtedly more terrible. Once she is stared at, it is definitely better to die than to die."

"They went to the son of flame?"

"I heard that the Golden Lion Sword and the Son of Fire have a hatred, shouldn't they fight?"

Shen Yang actually caught those conversations, and then looked nervously at the "threatening" group of people.

"Wang Yan!"

The golden lion sword Auguste took off his sunglasses and stared at Wang Yan.

"August." Wang Yan stared back unwillingly.

Isn't it? Shen Yang's small heart is about to jump out, seems to be fighting like this? If he really fights, will he run away? Each of these superpowers is a perverted non-human, how can he carry his thin arms and legs?

After a few seconds, both Wang Yan and August laughed, and both hugged and patted each other's shoulders fiercely.

"Comrade Lao Wang, you said that you would come to the United States to play with us, and it dragged you again and again. Well, it really makes me sad." Auguste looked depressed, even speaking in fluent Chinese.

Obviously, he studied Chinese language very hard afterwards. Comprehensively evolved superpowers like Auguste have very strong memories. As long as Ken spends a little more effort, he progresses a lot more than ordinary people.

"Comrade Old Olympics." Wang Yan said unwillingly. "You also said that if you want to come to China to play with me, you will keep putting pigeons."

"Giggle ~" Queen Ariana, a charming smile, "Pharaoh, Old Austria. You two big men, shirtless together, this picture is really beautiful. But to be honest, I did not expect As an Asian, Pharaoh did n't lose his figure to Auguste. It really made me drool. Come and give my sister a hug. "Now she is also fluent in Chinese.

Obviously, in the last Liuli Island incident, the Midi squad ate enough language deficits.

After all, she stretched out her arms, showing her hot and **** figure.

Wang Yan was not hypocritical, he turned to the Queen of Spiders, gave her a deep hug, and said with a smile: "Arenia, thank you and August for your help, and successfully rescued my friends and couples. "

"We are friends, aren't we? There's no need to say a word of thanks between friends." The Queen of Spiders rubbed Wang Yan with a smile and said after a little bit of cheapness, "Aren't you Chinese people very particular about human relations?" Well, maybe I have something to trouble you in the future. Then, do n't say you do n't know me."

Wang Yan smiled and released her, solemnly saying: "Of course there is no problem."

Afterwards, Wang Yan greeted several other people again, what rock is strong, thunderstorm girl, the most important thing is that little chick Amy. Don't look at these people, for the time being, they have not yet reached the A level.

However, they are considered to have good qualifications and their potential is very strong. The potential is almost as good as that of Wu Wujie or Zhang Weidao. At the age of forty or fifty, these people still have a good chance of reaching the half-step S level.

After the people recounted the old, they said goodbye.

After the people left, Shen Yang looked sullen and admired: "Brother Wang Yan, you are so powerful. Even the powerful people like Mi Di are kind to you."

"Oh, don't look at them politely. But the Midi Super Shield Bureau has always been a unit of supremacy. They will always be very polite to the strong and the people who have value." Wang Yan's mouth was clear and chest-to-chest. With an expression of expression, "I dare to be convinced that if there is a serious conflict of interest with me, maybe I will turn my face. Xiao Shen, you must remember that in the world of superpowers, strength is the root."

"I understand, in fact, see the online conference of Master Yan Zun and those people." Shen Yang has now understood that the meeting he considered to be a middle-aged middle-aged uncle's farce, the original content is all true.

Now let's think about it carefully. The performance of Master Yan Zun in it is really blind to the eyes of blind people. He said in amazement, "I really don't know Taishan blindly, it turns out that Master Yan Zun is so good."

"Oh, in fact, you're pretty good, and you have emptied the world's heads and brains." Wang Yan said with a smile. "Although those heads and brains are afraid of embarrassment, you can't make a big name. Here, you are already labeled as a super-dangerous element. "

For a time, Shen Yang's expression drooped down, and just after joining the superpower world, he was remembered by the leaders of the world. He did not know whether to cry or laugh.

Next, there were a few people with good strength coming to greet Wang Yan.

Wang Yan is also a decent response, after all, he is a representative of the China country, and he must safeguard the country's face.

at the same time.

There was a whistle in the distance.

A luxury yacht slowly entered the island's port.

In the past few days, not to mention luxury yachts, even private jets are very common, and occasionally some flying swords, brooms, wings and other flying props will appear.

Under normal circumstances, a luxury yacht simply cannot attract attention.

Wang Yan was twitching his mouth, okay, Zhang Weidao said that they had been swaying in the sea for so long, and finally arrived slowly. He was also a little drunk, and these people came to attend the youth conference, or came to swim in the mountains.

He and Wang Yan all returned to China. After finishing a major event, they came back.

But at this moment ...

"Boom!" "Boom!"

Some fireworks were sprayed from the luxury yacht. In the sound of rumbling fireworks, several gorgeous fireworks bloomed in the air at a height of 100 meters.

Those fireworks made up some advertisements in Chinese and English characters.

"Bauhinia International Banshee League-Women's Day Mission arrives at the Youth Conference!"

At the back there is a head portrait of a beautiful woman, with a Chinese suffix-colorful health foot bath shop sincerely for you!

These words, like thunder and thunder, exploded in Wang Yan's head.

Is this teasing me?

The corner of Wang Yan's mouth twitched straight. To what extent did the millennial bustard's obsession with that kind of business? You said it was enough to sneak a foot bath shop, and even opened the foot bath shop at the youth conference.

Aunt Bao, Aunt Bao, what the **** are you doing?

"Seven, colorful health foot, foot bath shop!?" Shen Yang, who was born in ordinary IT, stared at his eyes and looked at this scene in disbelief. "Brother Wang, Wang Yan, what is this??"

"Uh, huh." Wang Yan was also embarrassed. After all, strictly speaking, the millennial bustard had a close relationship with him. Moreover, even the South Korea General Administration is not willing to offend her old man, even Zhang Tianshi is nothing to her.

Others have strength and connections, they are self-confidence and willfulness!

There was an uproar on the beach, and many superpowers who had seen it all rushed from the beach to the port terminal, wanting to see the grace of the banshees.

"That, huh, is someone's hobby, hobby." Wang Yan smiled bitterly on the nose. "Many powerful superpowers will always have some weird hobbies."

Hobby!?

Shen Yang stared at the side of the luxury yacht with stunned eyes, the girls who were waving the advertising banners. At this moment, his heart has completely collapsed. Comrade Shen Yang, what kind of new world has he launched?

This new world is so intoxicating!?

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"Wei Dao, how do I feel embarrassing?" Shen Tu Tianlu's burly body shrunk behind the side of the ship, watching the crowds crowded into the port, and felt a burning pain on his face.

Those people are "young talents" from all over the world, or some followers and staff.

"Uh ... I also think my face is hot." Zhang Weidao, wearing sunglasses and loose hip-hop style, also flickered, and his heart fluttered. Fortunately, he was also a distinguished celebrity, and was surrounded by so many people for the first time.

Among those onlookers, there are many female superpowers. Their eyes like hawk falcons flew over Zhang Weidao and others, pursing their lips as if they were picking prey.

Seeing Zhang Weidao straight as a trembling heart, he shook the sleeves of the bright Baocai Er and said weakly, "Cai'er, wouldn't we be too exaggerated?"

"Zhang Lang, what are you thinking about?" Bao Caier stared at her charmingly and said, "I let the sisters do all serious business. How do they live without earning a lot of money without taking advantage of the youth conference? what?"

Serious business?

Zhang Weidao, Wu Wujie, etc. are all looking at each other, cheeks twitching slightly. If this is all serious business, what else is not serious business in this world?

At the same time, those flowering Yingyingyanyan swarmed on the side of the ship. They all seemed very happy, and they were obviously looking forward to the next "serious business".

Even, they threw a few winks.

"Wow!"

The superpowers who swarmed on the shore of the harbour excitedly cried out like crying wolf.

"Amitabha, these guys, it's really a shame on the face of superpowers." Wu Bujie said to Shen Tu Tianlu.

"That is, you see that they are very strangely dressed one by one, and they really feel very embarrassing." Shen Tu Tianlu pouted, said very disdainful.

Indeed, superpowers are far superior to ordinary people in various abilities. The so-called surpassing ordinary people means that they will stay away from ordinary people all the year round. Over time, they will inevitably be independent.

Don't look at the many superpowers in front of you, rushing on the pier, looking dense. However, compared to more than 7 billion ordinary people in the world, superpowers are still rare to extreme creatures.

Many people are very strangely dressed because of inheritance or personality. Some black robes covered the body, exuding a cold and evil atmosphere, leaving only a pair of mysterious eyes.

Some are dressed in the noble clothes of the Middle Ages in Europe, and I look like my grandfather. There are also some indigenous wizards who seem to have just come out of Africa or South America. They are almost all covered, only covering the key with leaves.

Many superpowers wear ancient costumes of their nationalities. For example, some Dongying warriors wear long swords on their waists, wear generous samurai uniforms, and step on clogs.

There is even no shortage of guys wearing all kinds of weird and nagging masks.

This kind of scene is more complicated than the COSPLAY held by otaku and otaku girls.

thus.

Although Shen Tu Tianlu behaved disgusting them, where did he go? Once he opened the big move, countless tentacle dance scenes are more like monsters than any demon.

The luxury cruise ship slowly docked in the port.

Surrounded by countless superpowers, the Colorful Women's Sky Mission came to the beach with a lot of mysterious "props". Those male superpowers seem to have restrained themselves. In order to maintain their demeanor, they haven't done anything trivial to the women's celestial group.

However, some female superpowers with special looks, such as hungry, are not so polite. They stared at a few men who went with the regiment, such as the handsome and handsome Zhang Weidao, the "shy and naive" Wu Wu Jie young monk, and the strong and tall Shen Tu Tianlu.

It seems that each type will find its own market positioning. The female superpowers, according to their own tastes, began to get close to the three men, and unscrupulously picked up the oil.

Poor Shentu Tianlu and others walked all the way to the beach and suffered humiliation and grievances.

Wang Yan and Shen Yang, looking at such a magnificent scene, could not help but look at each other. This group of banshees, are you really playing? Look at the box-by-box mystery "props", how many shameful toys have to be prepared inside?

"Gutter ~"

The enchanting princesses are like flowers, and the eyes of Comrade Shen Yang are straight, and they can't help swallowing. They seem to be full of interest in the services they are going to provide.

"Isn't this really good?" Wang Yan couldn't help crying and touching her chin, and Bao Cai'er was also able enough to turn her career into a youth conference.

But, is this too shameful of Hua Xiaguo's face?

"Son of Flame!"

"Wow, really a child of flames."

"Xiao Yan, don't pestle on the beach, come and play together, hi together." Bao Cai'er began to open the prop box, and said with a charming smile, "Don't be shy, Aunt Bao can come in personally, let you experience Aunt Bao Superb technology. After you have tasted it once, you do n't know how to eat, and you do n't want to think about it. "

Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, among the large crowd, all eyes, not so straightforward? Isn't it right, can't it be so messy in private? Aunt Bao, you are now Zhang Weidao's girlfriend.

Zhang Weidao, who had just got rid of several wolf-like female superpowers, was green when he saw this scene. Every time he sees Wang Yan, he always feels that there is an ominous green hunch on his head at any time.

As a result, Zhang Weidao gave Bao Cai'er arms an oath of sovereignty and gave Wang Yan a vicious look. As if to say, Comrade Lao Wang, would you please stay away from my wife?

"Uh ..." Wang Yan is also helpless, can everyone still get along well?

Between the speeches, seven or eight figures stood out, and the enchanting girls rushed up, screaming excitedly at the name of the son of flame. He dragged him with all his hands, swarming towards the beach.

Naturally, Comrade Shen Yang beside him did not escape the eyes of the girls and was pushed to the beach under a big wave.

"Wang, Brother Wang Yan, me, what shall we do?" Shen Yang has never experienced this kind of scene. He was scared out of his body and his face pale.

"Little Shen." Wang Yan said helplessly, but said calmly, "We, as a member of the National African Affairs Bureau, represent the face of the people and the country. At any time, any place, we should be careful Keep the ethics of an official superpower ... huh? "

"Sister, my name is Shen Yang."

"I haven't talked about girlfriends yet."

"Sister, what a fun game is it? What is the taste of the flesh, do you not think about it? I am still a man ~ I don't understand these!"

"Sister, you need to teach me ~"

Under the turbulent offensive of the enchanting girls, Comrade Shen Yang, who was still pure before, was instantly captured and degenerate. Obediently, honestly joined the camp preparing for hi.

Wang Yan was shocked!

. . .

"Sisters, we are a women's day group, and we want to provide the highest benefits and the highest level of service to the participants of the Youth Conference. The work starts ~"

"Yo!"

On the beach, there was a deafening cheer.

All superpowers are full of curiosity, anticipation, and excitement about the services provided by the Women's Team.

"Wow ~"

Dozens of stunning girls pulled open the mysterious prop box in unison.

In the look of a pair of anticipation, they danced neatly, showing their props.

"Wow! It's beautiful!"

"It's shocking."

"Here, this is perfect ... the grill."

That's right, barbecue grill!

Dozens of barbecue grills appeared on the beautiful beach in an instant, and dozens of girls danced around the barbecue grill, lit the flames, and placed skewered meat, shrimp, squid, eggplant, leek, etc. .

"Let's swing together!"

"Let's string together, An'an ~"

The fragrance of the barbecue instantly filled the entire beach, and the appetite of the superpowers was instantly stimulated, and they rushed to start buying various barbecues. And most of these people are uncles who don't lose money.

Under Wang Yan's dumbfounded eyes, the whole beach fell into a carnival atmosphere, dancing, singing, barbecue, wine. The superpowers of all races from all over the world started drinking and dancing, dancing and dancing.

"Xiao Yan ~ come here, try your aunt Bao's skills, keep your food and know your taste, and remember your aunt Bao every day." Bao Caier enthusiastically stuffed a string into Wang Yan's hands. "These are all Aunt Bao asked you to eat it without charge. "

Wang Yan is also drunk. Is this a matter of not charging? He plucked his face expressionlessly and asked silly, "Aunt Bao, how do you think of selling skewers at the youth meeting?"

"Giggle, after your auntie Bao has Zhang Lang, you have to find some campers? Anyway, so many sisters are eating with Auntie Bao, don't sell skewers to buy?" Say, "Comrade Wang Yan, are you

disappointed with my business by looking at your expression? But it doesn't matter. If you want, Aunt Bao can serve you privately ~ keep you ..."

Wang Yan felt Zhang Weidao's eyes about to be murdered. He hurriedly refused and said, "That, it's still forgotten. It's good, it's good, drink and drink."

Soon, the whole beach was full of cheerful atmosphere. The superpowers of all ethnic groups in various countries seem to have forgotten the hostility, and happily sang the strings on the beach.

Time passed quickly in cheerfulness.

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In the early morning, the morning sun shines through the clouds, obliquely on the fine sand, the sky is blue and the breeze hits, with the light and salty taste unique to the sea water.

But the sun has just risen, and the young abilities living in the villa and apartment areas of the archipelago are boiling at this moment.

There is no other reason. Today is the opening day of the Global Youth Power Conference.

The scale of this conference is far greater than history, and the number of contestants is also unprecedented in history.

After the Second World War, the Earth ushered in a 70-year period of peace. It was during this period of precious tranquility that the population began to increase dramatically, and the number of extremely rare abilities has increased several times.

Peace is precious, but abilities need more challenges to achieve self-breakthrough, and various national organizations also need some way to show their strength and international status.

Then this global youth conference with competitive and practical nature is undoubtedly the best choice and communication method.

At the conference, players can not only show their strength to the world, but also show the strength of their motherland.

If you can perform well at the conference, or even get a place, it is a very high honor for the individual and his country and organization.

Moreover, the rich competition system rewards are a great temptation for anyone and organization.

The opening ceremony was about to begin, and when the young abilities were preparing to set off, a trace of gunpowder smell gradually spread at the intersection of the villa area.

"Supergirl, don't know what to do, and quickly make way for this son."

The Dark Son opened his face black and said angrily.

He was in a bad mood at the moment. The last time I met this violent woman, I touched my nose. Who knew that as soon as I went out this morning, I bumped into the villa area without taking a few steps.

The most hateful thing is that she has not given way!

Do you have to make way for her? How can I yield to a woman again and again because I am a dark son?

"Oh, who am I? It turned out to be a little bat. Didn't you wash enough in the last sea bath?" The female superhero raised her lips, sneered, and the powerful aura began to spread to the surroundings.

She seemed to do it intentionally, and deliberately took a step forward. With her top-down vision and much larger than the other's ****, she completely formed a bullying trend.

Just after the pair touched, the Dark Son lost his momentum, and his body could not help but shrink back.

The female superhero in front of her had changed into the blue uniform she was wearing during the battle. The red cape fluttered without wind behind her, making her heroic image even higher.

Especially on her extremely feminine chest, an eye-catching "M" -shaped logo pierced the eyes of the Dark Son, as if to say that the old lady is strong, and the old lady is bullying you. What can you do?

"This **** super girl, does this son have to eat another deflate?" The dark son secretly groaned in his heart, how could he be so unlucky?

When I first arrived, the plane didn't touch the ground, so I gave a second cargo named Lei Bo, and bombed the plane with a big gun. Later, I want to pick a villa, but I was beaten into the sea by the female Tyrannosaurus, and I couldn't get on the shore.

Unexpectedly, she ran into her again. She seems to still want to bully herself!

This is so deceiving!

Thinking of this, the Dark Son almost spit out the old blood, and when the Dark Son was so humiliated?

The key is that you can't beat it again. Do you really have to make way?

Suddenly, a low bark sounded like a bone rubbing from behind.

The Dark Son could not help raising his eyebrows, his heart was filled with joy, and his spirit was also greatly revitalized.

"Women Super League, the last time you lost to you was just an accident. I don't mind the contest with you before the start of the competition." The blood wolf Walton said thickly.

He came out slowly behind the Dark Son in the form of a war wolf.

The last time I lost to the Super League inexplicably, it made him feel bitter. At this time, after seeing the Super League, the thick hair like a steel needle in the neck was upright, the green eyes were grim, the fangs were protruding, all over the body Exuded a rich **** gas.

The female superb frowned slightly, and the appearance of the blood wolf Wharton did put some pressure on her, but this pressure actually inspired her fighting spirit.

Can't help but gather strength, and slowly floated half a foot from the ground, coldly said: "I don't have time to play with a puppy now, oh, yes, there is an old saying in China, good dogs don't block, hurry to give I let go. "

"Roar!" Walton roared loudly, almost going away, a pair of murderous eyes, as if to tear the other side.

"Humph, Super Girl! It's best to be fun, as long as you give way to this son, otherwise, hehe ..." When the blood wolf Walton stood beside him, the dark son became full of confidence.

With a sneer, he also gathered strength, and the whole body was filled with black energy, and he was full of energy.

Who is the blood wolf Walton? He is the strongest werewolf of the Dark Council, and he brought him to the finals.

What other women are he afraid of? Hum, this son let you see what is called the dark council!

"Otherwise?"

The women's Super League was just a faint sentence, instantly tightening the atmosphere.

"What if I refuse?"

"Then you just try!"

The three knew that the pre-match private fight would greatly reduce their strength, but none of the three wanted to give in.

Leng Yan's fighting intentions continued to clash between the three, and intensified, and the air cyclones produced by the bursts of momentum were constantly generated between the three.

The confrontation heated up rapidly between the three, and suddenly a hoarse and obscure laughter broke the peace between the three.

"Giggle, if the female super hero does not want to drive, then we have to ask you to leave."

With the dark laughter, the strong breath of death, like the cold tide, pours out and continues to spread around.

All the living birds and small animals like mice fled like crazy.

"That guy is coming!"

The Dark Son and the blood wolf Walton had a happy heart at the same time. Although the guy was still young, it was really terrible. If he was given enough time and resources, he would not know what a terrible monster he would become.

"Necromancer, Gabriel?!"

The female super narrowed her eyes slightly, staring coldly at Gabriel, who was walking slowly in front.

Gabriel was very simple in front of him. A rough and worn gray robe wrapped him all over the body, he could not see the other person's face, and he could only instinctively feel that the other person's breath was very gloomy.

This is an aura that is completely different from the blood of the dark son, the blood wolf Walton, as if walking from the opposite side is not a living person, but an undead crawling out of the grave Comfortable.

"Aren't you dead?" The Super Girl asked doubtfully.

She had heard six months ago that there was a very extreme Necromancer in the Dark Council of Europe, with only B + level strength, she tried to turn into a lich.

At that time, the door of the deceased was indeed opened by him, but failed midway through the reincarnation ceremony. The party died on the spot, and the monster that escaped from the door of the deceased later made a lot of noise.

She also saw related materials and videos in the Super Shield Bureau. At that time, the Necromancer was called Gabriel, exactly like the person in front of her.

It's just that Gabriel's strength is far more than B +. She instinctively feels that the other party has definitely reached the A level, not even the ordinary A level, and is very dangerous.

"Giggle, I am indeed dead."

There was another gruesome laughter, Gabriel's arm exposed outside, his skin pale and unusually pale, with no blood.

He pestered a wooden staff that he didn't know what material to use, and walked step by step.

Each step will leave a decaying footprint.

The grass he stepped on would immediately die, and the earth he stepped on would rot immediately. Even the stone steps made of stone slabs would decay into gray after he walked, leaving a gray mark.

"Now, I'm back from the kingdom of the dead. It's really a wonderful place."

Gabriel grinned wickedly and walked to the side of the Dark Son to stand still. The gray and black death all over his body seemed like living creatures, and he began to stretch out towards the female super girl.

"Huh, since it's so beautiful there, I don't mind sending you back again." The female superhero wraps her hands around her chest, staring at him, and the dead breath stretched out by the other party is instantly dispersed.

Although the performance is not weak, but the female superhero has already retreated from the bottom of her heart, but she is proud and stubborn and does not allow herself to do so.

"squeak!"

An extremely harsh high-frequency scream suddenly came from high altitude.

A strong airflow was blowing, and a large shadow had shrouded everyone. The four people on the scene looked up and looked up. A huge humanoid bat monster was flapping its wings and hovering over them.

This huge humanoid bat monster has a human body and limbs, and its skin is gray and solid like a bat. Unlike humans, its face is exactly like a bat, with four teeth exposed.

A pair of large bat wings grows behind it. Each fan is like a hurricane.

Blowing sand and flying rocks on the ground is a trivial matter. The most terrifying thing is that this primitive and brutal evil creature brought the oppressive force to the heart.

"Oh, Super Girl, this is what you asked for, and don't blame me for not reminding you next." The mouth of Dark Son's mouth evoked a radiant arc, and he came just right.

Between the words, the huge humanoid bat monster flapped its wings a few times, and slowly fell beside the Dark Son.

Immediately afterwards, his bones "giggled" and contracted for a while, and turned into one in a few times. His hair was neatly combed back, and he looked gentle and gentle, a middle-aged white man.

It's just that his skin looks very pale and his nails are red, which is quite different from ordinary people.

The middle-aged white man slightly bowed to the Dark Son, "His Royal Highness, I'm late."

"Matthew, you came just right." Dark Son was cold, and her eyes were full of aggression. "It's time for her to see, what is darkness."

Faced with this situation, a drop of cold sweat overflowed from the female excess angle, at this moment she did not dare to carelessly.

She knew who the middle-aged white man was. She had previously seen him in the ability information provided by the Super Shield. Among the powers, people called him Matthew the Black Bat King.

Matthew is not only an A-level vampire virus infected person, but also a mutant of the bat gene. The combination of the two has greatly improved his combat effectiveness and speed, far exceeding the same level of A-level vampires.

At this time, they were besieged by the four of them. I am afraid they are not opponents.

The female superhero knows that she is out of control, thinking if she wants to send a signal for help, but she has a strong self-esteem and is embarrassed by herself.

In a moment of hesitation, an energy bomb that had been brewing by the Dark Son for a long time had already fired at himself.

"Oops, it seems that I can only hold on."

As soon as the female Super Grit gritted her teeth, she was about to take a hard blow. A golden light suddenly shot from a high speed.

"boom!"

The energy bomb was shattered by a large sword emitting golden light.

The big sword slanted diagonally on the ground and buzzed. A tall man followed the big sword and fell in front of the female super.

The coming man's blond shawl, Qiyu Xuan'ang, and a lion crest tattoo are clearly displayed on him.

Supporting the hilt with one hand, he raised his eyes and glanced at the crowds of the dark council present, sneeringly said, "Yo, are we no longer bullying us?"

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Chaoyang had just risen, and the players in the villa area and apartment area were just waiting to gather, and a commotion began to spread among the crowd.

"It's going to fight! It's going to fight!"

"Ultra Shield Council and the Dark Council have red eyes, and will fight soon!"

"What are you talking about? Are all the employees dispatched?"

"I'm falling for a day, such a big deal? Hurry and see."

Wang Yan opened the curtains, and the morning sun hit his eyes, his eyes narrowed slightly.

From a distance, the sky above Building No. 1 in the villa area is densely clouded, and the strong wind is blowing. The whole scene looks like a storm is coming.

"It seems that something really happened." Wang Yan threw down the towel for wiping his hair and took a T-shirt and put it on his body.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Weidao carrying a glass of milk, with his sleepy eyes open, walked out of the door. "It's still a comfortable bed in the villa. If we talk about Lao Wang, what is the difference between our treatment?" How big is this? "

"Waiting for you to enter A-level, you also live in the villa." Wang Yanyun smiled lightly and said, "The Super Shield Bureau is our old acquaintance, and the strength of the Dark Council is not trivial. . "

"This is a good idea." Wu Bujie read the sound of the Buddha, and came out of the bathroom with red light. It seems that after breaking the fifth commandment, he enjoyed his life last night.

"The poor monk has taken a bath, let's go."

. . .

"finally come."

The female superhero slightly raised the corner of her mouth, and her nervous nerve finally loosened.

The golden lion sword Auguste stood on his sword, his long golden hair fluttered in the wind, his strong momentum, his tall and handsome posture, attracted the onlookers of female abilities to scream.

In the eyes of these female abilities, the sunny and handsome August is clearly the embodiment of justice, and the members of the dark and dark Council are all monsters that should be eliminated.

As for the cause of the matter, no one cares for a long time.

"Huh, this guy, Old Olympics, loves the limelight everywhere." Wang Yan sighed softly, and Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, walked into the crowd in a low-key manner.

There are more and more spectators around, but the Dark Son's face is getting more and more ugly.

Because he found out that most of the shouting supporters were on the side of the Women's Super League and Auguste, which is really hateful.

Isn't this hero's heroic attitude better than an August?

"Awow!"

The blood wolf Walton burst into a roar, standing upright from the first-going wolf form, and transformed into a real battle mode.

Compared with his previous height, his height has increased to three or four meters, his muscular muscles are swollen and cracked, and his muscles and bones are slightly stretched. The bones and meridians make a gurgling sound.

In particular, his pronged teeth protruded from the jaw like a sickle, and his whole body exuded blood that could not be concealed.

A pair of grim green eyes, staring coldly at August, raised with one hand, and a long long sharp wolf claw, bounced out of his fingers at once, sharp as a knife, cold and bright.

He pointed at Auguste with one paw, and said disdainfully: "Ignorant junior, believe it or not, one paw can tear you to pieces!"

Between the speeches, a suffocating strong breath swept through the dark black air, spreading to the surrounding indifference.

A crowd of exclamations suddenly appeared in the surrounding crowd, and they hurriedly took a few steps back. The circle that had been onlookers expanded several meters at once.

"The blood wolf's prestige is terrible. It really deserves to be a half-step S-class top werewolf."

"I think Auguste might actually tear him off."

"Don't talk about August, it's true that it's estimated that the women's Super League is not an opponent."

There was a lot of talk about the superpowers. The female superpowers who cheered for August just now really felt the horror of Walton.

Everyone was panic-stricken, and the shouts all turned into prayers.

Even August himself, the hand holding the sword, was unconsciously tight.

Behind the female superhero, the expression is also a little more serious. If the blood wolf Walton is really crazy, it is really a bit tricky.

"It seems that the old Olympics do not have an advantage." Zhang Weidao looked like he was watching the fire from the other side.

"Amitabha, these people can change really fast." Wu Bujie read the Buddha's number, followed by a serious question, "Lao Wang, if you are in the competition, do you have a chance to win against that guy?"

"It's not easy to say." Wang Yan narrowed her eyes. If she really played against the female superhero or the blood wolf Walton, she won't be able to win.

And in this competition, the top half-step S-class top powerhouse is definitely more than the female superhero and the blood wolf Walton. If you really meet such a terrible guy, you can only fight one battle.

However, no matter who he is, he is not a vegetarian.

"Hum, you are an Auguste, and dare to be arrogant in front of our dark council." The Dark Son snorted coldly, seeing the reaction of the crowd around him, and raised a satisfactory arc in his mouth.

That's it, tremble, tremble before our powerful dark council.

and many more.

Dark Son frowned, a strong sense of danger flooded his heart, his eyes flicked upward, and his heart could not help but scream.

I saw a black missile with a red flame in its tail, and the positive speed came towards him from high altitude.

"Damn, who dares to count the Son!"

"boom!"

The missile was small, but its destructive power was huge. The ground was covered with steps of volcanic rock, and a large crater nearly three meters wide was directly blown out.

The crowd around them fell into silence for a while.

The smoke filled the darkness, and the Dark Son was shocked. If it was n't for the blood wolf, Walton pulled himself back, and the necromancer Gabriel gathered a ghost shield to block all the aftermath of the explosion. Small injuries.

"Which missile is this, so powerful?"

The black bat king Matthew beside him opened his bat wings, a fierce one, and the hurricane seemed to be vigorously blowing the smoke away quickly.

I saw a silver figure shining down in the sky.

This figure seemed to be deliberately intentional. When it fell, it even turned a corner. With a "slap", it quickly glided from the front of the blood wolf Walton, so angry that Walton roared again and again, waving and grabbing, the figure But it was gone.

Seeing his onlookers in this scene, he was irritated and hooked.

Who is this person? Dare to show off his skills in front of the blood wolf, this guy's courage is too big!

"Hahaha, sorry for being sorry. I was so excited when I saw so many monsters in the Dark Council for the first time. When this hand slipped, a tiny hellfire missile flew out on its own and couldn't stop it."

A giggling voice came from behind the female superhero and quickly attracted the attention of the onlookers.

Wang Yan also turned his eyes and saw a short yellow hair with silver shiny mechanical arms on all four limbs, a semi-mechanical reinforced man with mechanical wings on the back, hovering behind the female superhero.

His expression has a cynical smile, but I have to say that his speed is indeed very fast, and that the missile is small, but the power is more concentrated, and the damage to the individual is greater, even if he is hard to hit, it is estimated that Enough choking.

"I know who he is." Wang Yan had a brown-haired ability person who recognized him.

"He is the famous mechanical pioneer Rowan in the Super Shield Bureau!"

"Yes, I also know. I heard that he was still a drug policeman ten years ago. During a crossfire with a drug dealer, he was hit by a bomb, suffered severe burns to his limbs, and suffered multiple severe burns to his body. In order to save his life, he signed the Super Shield Bureau to provide Contract of human body enhancement experiment. "

"At that time, the Super Shield Bureau was secretly developing human body strengthening and mechanical technology, and urgently needed official volunteers like him.

So he immediately received the injection of the gene fortifier. Although the process was painful, he was saved. Because the limbs were seriously damaged, he was replaced by a mechanical arm.

And after ten years of human body strengthening and mechanical strengthening, he also became the only semi-mechanical strengthened person with A-level strength, and even once became a hero of the Super Shield. "

Wang Yan nodded, it seems that the hero is really not good.

"Boy, this seat remembers your smell." Walton's pair of beast pupils were murderous.

"Do you think you can change the status quo if you are one more?"

The Dark Son was completely angry, and his strength was soaring all over his body. A pair of black wings flew slowly behind him.

The black bat king Matthew on the side also unlocked the gene and turned into a terrible humanoid bat beast. The necromancer Gabriel, also squeezed a gray energy in his hand, a look of war at any time.

The onlookers suddenly boiled.

"Do you think I am the only one here?"

The voice of mechanical pioneer Luo Wen has not fallen.

A series of flamboyant laughter sounded, and she saw a beautiful shadow appear in the air, she was wearing a tight leather outfit, half of the exposed crisp ~ chest, pointed and straight, as if she was about to make her come.

The snow-white and pink part was decorated with a tattoo of a highly venomous spider, and it came alive, making people shudder.

"Gosh, that's the Queen of Spiders!" Someone screamed again from the crowd. Many people have excitedly told that these two years, the Queen of Spiders has been generous in several missions.

"Huh?" Wang Yan frowned slightly, and this time the Queen Spider's breath was very powerful. Could it be that this terrifying and enchanting woman has already broken through to level A? As a result, she underestimated her potential.

"Amitabha, Queen of Spiders." Wu Wujie preached the Buddha's number and said to Zhang Weidao with a chuckle. "Brother Wei Dao, I heard that you still have a fate with her."

Zhang Weidao's face was all black, which one really was not opened. As soon as he saw the Queen of Spiders, he wished to shrink immediately, how far he ran.

The last time he was on Liuli Island, he was so stubborn.

"Dark Son, isn't it?" Said the Queen of Spiders with a giggling smile. "It looks like your genes are good. It's better to have a baby with your sister."

The Dark Son felt a chill in his heart and felt a little creepy.

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"Birth, baby!"

There was no reaction from the Dark Son over there. Zhang Weidao had already shuddered involuntarily, his face suddenly green and white, and his body kept hiding behind Wang Yan.

"Old, Pharaoh will help me block it, don't let the demon lady see me."

The so-called once bitten by a snake, ten years afraid of well rope.

As long as Zhang Weidao now thinks about the experience of being inserted into the body by a terrible woman with a tube and forcibly sending eggs, Zhang Weidao will wake up in the middle of the night.

Especially the dozens of eggs growing up in the body, the horror feeling about to hatch, will be a terrible nightmare for any creature.

Wu Bubing looked at Zhang Weidao beside him and said with a smile: "It seems that Brother Wei Dao really has a relationship with her."

"It's more than fate, he almost gave birth to her." Wang Yan also deliberately teased, "If I don't wait for the end, I will take you to narrate the old?"

"Brother, don't, don't do it!" Zhang Weidao thought of the word "Xu Old", and he felt a chill in the cold. He hurriedly begged his face and whispered for mercy. "As long as you don't let me see her, I will give you Zhang Qicai health foot bath Shop Permanent Platinum Membership Card! "

"Brother Wei Dao ..."

"I'll give you a piece too!" Brother Wu Dao has not spoken yet.

Wang Yan smiled, and it seemed that the shadow in Zhang Weidao's heart was really big.

Turning his eyes back to the confrontation scene, the Dark Son was also somewhat cold.

The queen of spiders, Arenia, now has a big name outside. Almost every time a mission comes out, it will torture the target terribly.

Especially a few days ago, she actually made a male variant of a drug abuser in Europe pregnant with a belly spider. When he was brought back to the base, the man suddenly gave birth, "poo", and broke.

Gee, that scene, that way, is like a dark council than their dark council.

But under the eyes of all eyes, his dark son must not be empty.

"Ben Shengzi sees that you have good physique, how is it? It would be better to be a servant of my blood family and enjoy endless youth and love."

The playfulness of the Dark Son's words overflowed with words, which caused the audience around him to sigh.

This kind of crowd's sympathetic sigh often makes any small point infinitely magnified. At this time, not only Arenia, but also the others who are present at the Super Shield, have a somewhat ugly expression.

The Dark Son has abused not only Arenia, but the entire Super Shield.

"He who dares to move me beyond the shield, ask the lightning in my hand first!"

With a brash breath of bravery, the dark clouds above people's heads began to gather and swiftly, and then a thick bucket of thunder fell, and Thunder cloud made a loud "click" noise.

The chaotic thunder gradually dissipated. A black girl with light brown skin and a petite figure appeared to appear out of nowhere, standing beside the mechanical pioneer Rowan.

Around her body, the crackling current spread in a net shape, and the powerful electromagnetic force field became her suspended power, which also highlighted the power of her thunderbolt system.

"I know her, she is a thunderstorm girl from the Super Shield, Ai Wen!" A crowd of onlookers shouted out loud.

Wang Yan also recognized each other at a glance.

It has been almost a year since the last meeting. Although Ai Wen does not have the amazing talent of Queen Spider, she can see that her progress is not comparable to ordinary people.

At this time, you can obviously feel that her strength has surpassed the B level, and from her current momentum and control of thunder and lightning, some laws have been vaguely felt. Although it has not reached the A level, it is only time. Sooner or later.

It seems that the newcomers to the Super Shield are also top-notch talents and should not be underestimated.

Zhang Weidao stretched Zhang Guanwang's face from behind Wang Yan, "Lao Wang, you see she seems to have changed her hairstyle so that she can pull the wind."

"This hairstyle seems to be called Mo Xiqian? This Mi Emperor's style is exaggerated." Wang Yan nodded and replied, "Can't we be confused by these capitalist sugar-coated shells."

"Lao Wang, Brother Wei Dao, there are so many girls you know, and the young monk is envious." Wu Bujie's eyes shone brightly.

He had just seen the beauty of domestic beauties, and he did not expect that the business of senior senior Wang Yan and younger senior Wei Dao had developed abroad.

The drawing style of Midi Chaodun Bureau was very appetizing among the abilities, but the crowd who had not waited for the onlookers to make too many comments. A loud noise like a meteorite falling to the ground sounded behind Ai Wen.

"Boom"

People looked at them, and the crowd was sensational again.

"Rock Giant of Super Shield, Johnson!"

Turning his eyes, he saw that he was smashed out of the bottom of a huge pothole, and a giant monster with a height of five meters stood upright slowly.

His whole body was made up of hard rocks, and in the process of standing up, the surrounding gravel continued to fly to him, just like on the original strong rock body, he put on a layer of solid rock Armor, looks very powerful.

"His strength has also increased a lot." Wang Yan raised his mouth. Although he had suffered a lot in his hand in the last battle in the volcanic islands, he had to say that he was a powerful difference Capable person.

Although he did not reach the A level, at this time, he no longer constructs a huge body, but compresses his strength to make the body more solid and strong. He knows that he has also found a trace of rules and will certainly be able to create some achievements in the future .

"Who is bullying my super shield?"

With a stern shout, Johnson threw a huge fist and hit it on the ground under his feet.

"boom!"

A wave like an earthquake shook and rippled, sweeping through smoke and dust, rolling out and spreading out.

Then he took a giant foot, stepped on the footsteps of the sound of "Dong Dong", and walked to his teammates, attracting crowds of onlookers to cheer.

The louder the cheers, the darker the face of the Dark Son becomes. The lesson is to give them a lesson. Isn't the Dark Council flattened by the world's abilities?

"Hehe ..." A series of eerie laughter, as if a cold wind blew through the crowd, the cheers around did not know when, and suddenly quieted down.

"It's just a false shelf, let me turn your skin into ashes."

The necromancer Gabriel, with his right hand and pestle, and a left hand, a gray-black flame rose without warning.

The powerful dead air, like the tidal water that opened the flood gate, was centered by Gabriel and spread continuously to the surroundings.

Almost visible to the naked eye, the plants around him quickly withered and died, the earth's stone steps decayed and deserted, and the dark clouds above his head surged again.

This evil force, which is deadly and harmful to all living things, once again arouses the fear in people's hearts.

"Amitabha." Wu Bujie frowned, showing the instinctive repulsion for the first time, "How could he have such a strong death energy, just like the evil spirits from hell."

"This kind of evil guy, put it in the ancient times, our heavenly teacher taught them to destroy the door long ago." Feeling the breath of death, Zhang Weidao also appeared a sense of repulsion, "This feeling is really uncomfortable, if I fight After him, I have to get rid of Demon Guard Road."

Wang Yan slightly exerted a trace of pure positive energy on his body, and the dead energy that had invaded quickly disintegrated. "Although it is a magic art, his strength is indeed strong. It seems that this conference will be very interesting."

"Giggle." Gabriel smiled indignantly, and he enjoyed it when he saw the reaction of the crowd around him.

Just fear me! I want to prove at this conference that I am the top necromancer in the future!

Hahaha, he secretly rejoiced in his heart, and suddenly felt something strange.

"Huh? Wait, why didn't the crowd around respond?"

He looked into the air with the crowd's eyes, and his heart shook.

"This, what is this!"

As the crowd exclaimed, Wang Yan turned his gaze, followed by a sudden shock.

Can not help but widen his eyes, exclaimed, "No? Transformers!"

"Change, Transformers, is it true?" Zhang Weidao stunned, his hands covering his cheeks a look of terrified.

"Why, what kind of Transformers? How could the monk not understand it." Wu Wujie was a pure Buddha's heart, and was shocked by new things again. "Who can tell me, what is this black iron monster in front of me?"

Under everyone's attention, I saw the original rock Johnson fell above the position where it fell. At this time, a more massive and more exaggerated humanoid mechanical body was dropped.

The humanoid machinery is at least ten meters tall, standing on the ground is twice as big as the rock forest!

It exudes a dark metallic color, its feet are wide and heavy, its body is strong and stable, and its armor is blocky and angular.

The oblate head has a huge one-eye with a 180-degree angle of view, and two thick catheters linking from the front chest to the back are directly exposed. The shape is very wild and rough, and it looks powerful and overbearing.

In addition, the waist is also equipped with a metal skirt for storing weapons, and a large thermal tomahawk is being stored on the waist skirt.

Wang Yan felt exaggerated as he looked at it, and his eyes moved. He saw that both of his thick mechanical arms were equipped with a large number of hand weapon holes, the smallest of which was located on the wrist of his right hand.

Look at the size of the hole, at least a 120mm cannon. If this gun goes down, the body of the person hit is two.

There is also a small shield on the left arm of the machine, which can be seen as a device that excites the energy shield.

"It's too exaggerated, is it too sci-fi?" Wang Yan was a little shocked by the rugged mechanical warrior in front of him. "When did Mi Di build such a sci-fi mechanical weapon, how can our National African Bureau have no information?"

After the appearance of the mechanical warriors, the surrounding crowd was completely silent for a minute, and then the most enthusiastic commotion broke out so far.

Especially some male abilities, even exclaimed, "Sure enough, machinery is the romance of men!" And so on.

As for the necromancer who had just scared everyone present, he was holding a gray flame alone, stunned alone in the cold of the crowd.

Dark Son and others, who have been studying the power of darkness for a long time, have never seen anything like this mechanical technology. At this time, like the crowd, they are so surprised that they do not even know their mouths are open to the boss.

"Whee."

With a sound of air pressure spraying, the fighter armor of the mechanical warrior broke open.

Wang Yan raised his eyebrows, "Amy the chick!"

In the cockpit, a dark-haired young man with two dark circles said with a smile,

"Hey, although my cyclops are still in the testing phase, it is more than enough to fight with your dark council."

After completion, four floating artillery guns flew out from behind the mechanical warriors, suspended in the air, and looked like an attack at any time.

As soon as the floating gun came out, it caused a commotion among the male spectators present.

"Floating cannon! Mi Di's Super Shield even made a floating cannon. It's amazing!"

"I have heard that floating guns, also called wireless induction guns, can emit highly concentrated energy beams. Ordinary B-level abilities are not protected, and they are faced with a cannon. Hardwired. "

At this time, a female power person realized its terrible, "If this can be mass-produced, can the world be conquered?"

"No, it's not as simple as you think. This kind of mechanical weapon is loaded with a neural circuit by the main control computer, which is directly connected to the driver's nerve to realize the direct operation of the weapon by the human brain." A scholar-dressed psychic speaks of science.

"If you want to operate weapons, you must have the superb mental control of the mental powers, and each one needs to be customized according to the user's brain waves. One. "

Everyone suddenly realized that Wang Yan also nodded his approval.

Although the chick Amy is only a B-level ability, but with this powerful set of mechanical weapons as a weapon, even against the powerful A-level ability, he has the power of a battle.

In terms of pure destructive power, it is estimated that ordinary A-level abilities cannot compare to this vicious mechanical warrior.

"Lao Wang, I heard that you received a mental hacker who was awakened soon, and his qualifications are very good." Wu Bujiehui puts his eyes directly on his eyes. Mechanical warrior, isn't our National African Bureau another member? "

"It makes sense, I will go back to the old Olympics to talk back." Wang Yan agreed

"I'll give out a platinum membership card for a colorful health foot bath shop, and this will certainly happen." Zhang Weidao looked like an old god.

"I think it's a little difficult." Wu Wujie thought for a moment and stretched out two fingers. "I see at least two things about this."

"What? Two membership cards just want to change people's high-end technology?" Wang Yan was speechless for a while, thinking when these two once pure teenagers became like this? And who did you learn this way of doing things?

With the addition of the little chick Amy, the onlookers completely boiled, and everyone in the Super Shield was so proud that the morale almost reached its peak.

In contrast, the momentum of the dark council opposite has been virtually suppressed.

Even the most fierce blood wolf, Walton, has a difficult posture at this time.

Dark Son with a black face, and his heart somber to the extreme, as if he had thought of all the unlucky things he had just experienced in the islands.

The crowd around was much more than last time, which greatly stimulated his nerves.

If this time retreated, where does the dark council face go?

Now it is no longer his face that has been counseled, and then Prince Rose will blame, and it will be terrible to think about it.

"Fucked! Isn't that just a lot of people? When there is no one in our dark council?" The Dark Son simply stomped his heart and waved a big hand, "All call me!"

At the end of his speech, a black air mass was thrown into the sky and exploded into a black rose magic pattern representing the prince of roses.

"Lao Tzu has long wanted to cry." Walton looked cold and raised his hair with a howl.

"These Mi Di people are too owed to clean up." The black bat king Matthew, also made a high-frequency sound wave that was inaudible to the sky.

"Long live the darkness!" Gabriel, the necromancer, shot a magic signal into the sky.

Soon, a large group of vampires flying in the air, werewolves rushing on the ground, and a large number of necromancers and dark parliamentarians in black robes quickly arrived here.

The history of the Dark Council is profound. These rushed players are all C-level and above contestants. After a rough calculation, they suddenly called more than two hundred people!

Each of them wore a black rose logo representing the prince of roses, all menacingly and rudely pushed away from the crowd, and came behind the dark son, glancing at the black pressure.

The female superhero's face sank, and she was suspended in the air, waving with one hand: "Cheat guy! Calling!"

As signals and radio waves were sent out, in a short while, the players above the C grade of the Super Shield Bureau came quickly.

Although the Super Shield Bureau did not need to establish a dark council for its establishment time, but their official support, plus being good at digging the wall, has absorbed all kinds of super talents from all over the world for a long time. .

The participants of the Super Shield Bureau are also very characteristic of Midi. They are dressed in different styles and have exaggerated shapes. For a time, behind the female superhero and others, there are red, blue, green, yellow and various superpowers with different styles.

For a time, the two camps opened their posture in the villa area, and the onlookers were no longer calm, and they began to shout back.

"Let's hurry away too." Wang Yan greeted Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie and retreated as soon as possible.

He thought with cold sweat, originally thought it was just a few tricks, who thought that these two gangs were still fighting, really thought he was a triad?

The key is that these four or five hundred abilities, really spread the girl to fight, then it's worth it? This island must be sunk.

"enough!"

Suddenly, a powerful and powerful cry came from the sky.

With a cry, the thick clouds gathered in the air were instantly dissipated, and the riotous crowd below also became quiet.

People looked up and found a magnificent white old man with stubble and white stubble standing in the clouds.

At this time, someone in the crowd could not help but exclaimed, "Chairman of the Super League!"

The whole scene suddenly became silent.

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"The president of the Global Federation of Superpowers, Alexander Emmons."

Wang Yan thought of the name in his mind.

This extraordinary white old man was chosen by his own master Yan Zun and the heads of major organizations around the world as a unified organization to help deal with the affairs of the global powers, that is, the meeting of the Global Federation of Powers. long.

Although this organization does not have the actual power to directly interfere and manage, and most of the daily work is auxiliary work, the chairman is indeed a real S-class strongman.

All abilities are very clear. The higher the strength, the more difficult it is to advance every inch, especially the gap between A level and S level. What is needed is not only the accumulation of power, but a law of nature. And the perception of the laws of the universe.

Some people even get stuck here for a lifetime, and the gap brought by every inch is very obvious. Once this level is reached, strength will be a qualitative transformation.

It 's like the S-level strongman can disregard the gravity of the earth and some physical laws without relying on any external force and mutated genes, but he can ignore the gravity of the earth and some laws of physics. Arrived.

At this time, Wang Yan could deeply feel the strong breath from the other person.

It is a kind of majesty like his own master. Once the power is used, it seems to be natural, making others irresistible.

The riots caused by the villa area just gathered two or three thousand people, but the screaming of him alone made these young abilities silent, and the deterrence was evident.

"I'm really ashamed of you for gathering people to make troubles and disturb the festivities!" Emmons hung his hands in the air and glanced at the audience with anger, just letting the Super Girls and the Dark Sons stand for a short conversation. Shamed his head.

"Really good." Wang Yan silently praised him.

He is very eager to become such a strong man standing at the apex of the world. Of course, he does n't want a position like the president of the federation.

Becoming a president does not only require strong strength, but the abilities are not as easy to manage as ordinary people.

"If you really want to compete against each other, then go to our ring! The victory is upright!" Emmons will focus on the female superhero and the Dark Son, "The competition is about to open, I don't allow any selfish Private fight, now, let me go! "

"Your Excellency, I'm very sorry." The women's super team took Auguste and others to apologize to Emmons.

Reason tells her that it is indeed not the time to fight privately, and that he represents the face of Emperor Mi Di.

The female superstar turned back and stared fiercely at the Dark Son.

The Dark Son also apologized to Emmons in the air first, then stared back at the female superhero with fierce eyes.

Almost at the same time, the two leaders squeezed out a few words from the teeth: "See you on the field!"

Then the two men and women no longer looked at each other more, and left angrily toward each side.

The onlookers gradually dissipated, and Emmons, who was standing high above the sky, was interested in staying for a while, and he was relieved to see the crowd leaving.

That was a sweat in his heart. Now these young people are really angry, so they can do it. It is even more nerve-wracking than the old fellows of Yan Zun and Guang Pope.

He had dealt with several conflicts before. One of them, the Indian who was called Darrow's Eagle Summit Khan, said that a guy named Swamp Monster Congreve was too stinky and smelled of mud.

As a result, the swamp monster reached out and pressed him into his body, almost drowning him.

Yes, it's just pressing it in your body. If you are one step late, this person will drown.

There is also one, Bateson, a magical priest from the European Union, the second-second guy, who actually took a piece of meat to feed, from the Amazon barbarian Golin!

I'm gonna die, Gorin's mutant savages swallowed Batterson's head in a single bite. Batterson couldn't even release the magic, and almost fell off his head.

It's just a little bit worse. If it weren't for Alison, the poison ivy girl of the Bauhinia League at that time, a sedative toxin was stabbed to Gorin in time, and the tragedy happened.

As soon as this tragedy happens, those big brothers still upset me?

"These young people are just too chaotic." Emmons flew calmly in the air, but his heart was up and down, uneasy.

Can't help but secretly pray, "Never have another accident next. If you go on like this, the old man will have high blood pressure."

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After the expulsion of the Super League President Emmons, the crowd dispersed.

It is now.

A customized version of a four-seater luxury convertible sports car roared from the asphalt road on the other side of the villa with a "squeak" sound, and it accurately stopped in front of Wang Yan.

On the main driver, it was a fair-skinned beauty wearing sunglasses. She had a straight nose and red lips. The dark hair flew down like a waterfall. However, the beautiful and pretty image is shrouded in a mist of ice. Among the glamorous, there is a trace of indifference that no one can enter, Luo Qinglian is not demon.

"Huangfu Nanlian!"

Zhang Weidao, a fox friend, suddenly shrank her neck, as if she felt the powerful aura in her body.

On the co-pilot, there was also a beauty.

But her style is quite different from Huangfu Nanlian. Somehow, she left her pretty short hair, which looked clean and bright. However, if there is a haunting darkness on her side, it reminds others that she is not a soft girl who is bullying.

In fact, only her people familiar with her and her enemies can truly understand her terrible and vicious nature. Qing Yan's charming appearance, in fact, is a scorpion hiding a highly toxic.

"Wuya Ange!" Another hupeng dog buddy did not abstain, and after watching Yan Yan, the atmosphere seemed to be a little wrong. Immediately, his neck shrank, and he said, "Oh, Pharaoh, the opening ceremony over there is about to begin. The little monk took a step to support the field. You talk, you talk slowly."

"Hah ~" Tentacle Demon King Shen Tu Tianlu also scratched his head with a smile and said, "Lao Wang, I have also invited a few sisters over there to watch the opening ceremony together. I'm out of company.

"Pharaoh, ah ~ life, the most important thing is specialty." Zhang Weidao also sighed pretendingly.

Naturally, the three cowardly Hupeng dog friends all disappeared without a trace.

Uh!

Wang Yan was dumbfounded. These stunned guys ran fast.

In desperation, Wang Yan had to look at the two daughters and said hello, "Sister Nanlian and Ange, how are you. By the way, when did you arrive? Why didn't you notify me?"

"What's the notification? When we first came, we heard that you drank too much on the beach and mingled with a group of beautiful banshees." An Gejiao on the co-pilot snorted. "We How dare you bother to disturb you, you might be afraid of breaking your good deeds. "

"What's the matter," Wang Yan hurriedly denied with a smile. "It was the little comrade Shen who just recruited in the bureau. He was in a bad mood, so he accompanied him to drink a few more drinks."

But speaking of that little Shen, Wang Yan was also a little drunk. After hooking up with a group of banshees last night, he was not seen all night. For a time, Wang Yan was also drunk. Sure enough, the otaku was born, unstoppable.

"It was late when I arrived last night, so I didn't bother you. I just picked a villa and stayed." Nan Lian said with a smile, "What are you doing while standing up? Don't hurry to get on the bus? The opening ceremony will start soon. Now. "

"Oh ~" Wang Yan jumped into the back seat, looked around on the left, looked on the right, and said with a smile, "Sister Nanlian, this sports car is not bad. It is very beautiful, much prettier than the Maserati you had before."

"Oh, I encircled and suppressed the FBG residual party headquarters, and seized the loot." Nan Lian lifted her hair, stepped on the accelerator, and the engine blew up. "I heard it was a big man who had two cars privately, but not yet. When it was too late, I threw it in the storage bracelet and came back. "

Some of the superpowers who hadn't spread out all around were dropping a cold sweat. Secretly, this is really more dead than popular. Most C-level superpowers are still working on an initial storage bracelet. Even some B-level superpowers may not be able to afford storage bracelets.

But the other party was already extravagant, and randomly put two sports cars in the storage bracelet.

It's really worthy of being the ice queen and the dark witch who have gained worldwide fame in the past year or two. Especially in the past six months, they used the strength of A-class young strongmen to represent the young masters of the National African Bureau in the actions of the joint FBG remnants in the world, and they have made outstanding achievements.

Nowadays, in some large units around the world, they have been listed as the objects of great focus. It is fortunate that they can be listed on the list of young people. All of them are the best in the world, and they are within the palm of their hands.

Suddenly, a huge amount of energy was erupting in the sports car engine when it was ejected forward.

A weird scene happened.

Time and space seem to have a broken section. Just like a road that suddenly came to an end, a bottomless cliff appeared suddenly.

time!

It seems to be solidified.

The space was rippled, twisted and distorted.

Dingdong Dingdong ~

Just like the crisp sound of the mountain spring tapping the cold lake, a quite old zither song wafted in the ears of everyone. The sky floats past the red clouds of cherry blossoms, and the blossoming cherry blossoms fall like snow. The surrounding space is rendered in crimson.

Around the sports car, full of cherry blossom trees rose up from the ground, and there was no time when there was a two-story loft in the shade of the trees. The loft was full of Dongying ancient rhythm, next to the window mullion, and a white crown was floating Young man sitting against the window.

There was a trace of evil spirit in his handsome show. Eyes half closed, tasting wine in a complacent manner, slender white fingers, slowly tapping on the old sandalwood table with the rhythm of the music, singing loudly in the mouth.

"Falling cherry blossoms and snow, half a pot of sake to wash your intestines."

"Brother Wang Yan, why such a good wine, why not hurry, why not go upstairs and have a drink."

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His voice is clean and clear, but it seems to have a charm that hits the heart. Falling in people's ears, as if unconsciously, gives people a sense of conviction.

Wang Yan, who was sitting in the back seat of the sports car, narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the man dressed in the Onmyoji.

He looks very handsome, more beautiful than countless women. Skin is like snow, Danfeng is long and narrow, under the crown of yin and yang, long hair is draped on the shoulders.

He is not alone in the two-story loft.

There was a woman dressed in a traditional kimono next to the old clunky sandalwood table. She was gentle and beautiful, sitting on her knees. Xianxianyu holds a pot of sake in his hand, the pitcher is slightly tilted, and the vine spring is like a column, poured into an empty wine glass.

Not far away, there is a woman who can't see her face clearly, playing this ancient song with an empty and profound mood.

In such a scene full of Dongying ancient rhyme, an ultra-modern sports car across it will be as weird as weird. However, everything is so natural and appropriate, and all details are so real and perfect.

However, all these are the feelings of Wang Yan and other three people.

Other than that.

Some superpowers who had not dispersed within the range, at most, only felt a sudden and violent mental fluctuation, and the sports car that Huangfu Nanlian rushed out stopped suddenly, so quietly stopped in asphalt On the road.

Some people with poor strength just feel that the atmosphere is a bit wrong.

Only some superpowers whose mental strength is still powerful, obviously feel something is wrong.

This is someone shot!

And the goal is directly aimed at Wang Yan, Nan Lian, and Wu Ya Ange of the China National Bureau of State and African Affairs.

"A big event!"

The superpowers who were faintly aware of the matter began to get excited. No matter which of the three members of the National African Affairs Bureau are well-known young masters, and who can directly deal with them, where can they go?

This must have been a battle between the dragons and the tigers, and it might trigger a dramatic conflict between the two forces again.

Those superpowers, after the lively and unbelievable start to talk, have started.

"It seems that the comers are not good."

"This kind of mental power fluctuations and scenes seem to be mental illusion attacks? And they are very powerful illusions."

"Nonsense, if not powerful, dare to attack the Ice Queen, the Dark Witch, and the Son of Fire at the same time?"

Illusion is a globally recognized category of spiritual spells that is easy to learn but difficult to master. Many inheritances, organizations, will have illusions. Even the slightly more powerful superpowers can play sub-illusions twice.

However, it is not easy to really want to play the magic art to the peak.

As the superpowers talked about each other, Emmons, the president of the Super League who was just about to leave in the sky, almost fell down and died of blood. His old man, who had just violently dispelled the confrontation between the Super Shield and the Dark Council, was secretly complacent when the old man was still somewhat majestic.

But the **** hadn't turned back yet, and this happened again.

Ma'am, the old man is also a good S-class strongman, anyway, you juniors, don't take the old man's eyes too seriously.

"Humph! Dongying Yinyangzong junior, dare to provoke the arrogance." Emmons, the president of the Super League, looked at him when he was preparing to kill the chicken and monkey.

Suddenly, the following scene changed again.

dark!

Thick to the ultimate darkness, like a little dark ink, suddenly emerged in the environment.

The thick ink dotted into the illusion, as if falling into the clear water, blooming strangely. It is like a very aggressive magic mist, the trees withered, the cherry blossoms withered, and the ground scorched black.

"Huh! Who am I so arrogant? It turned out to be the lord of Dongying Yinyangzong young master Anpei Zongxiu." A charming and icy voice sounded, "The demon who are not men and women, and yin and yang are not afraid of you Scratching his head! You are dead! "

The word "dead" came out.

Black Mist suddenly condensed and exploded. It resembled a fierce dragon dragon with claws and teeth, arrogantly rushing towards An Pei Zongxiu.

"Night Witch, huh, it's not your turn to speak in front of Sect Master Shou." An Pei Zong Xiuyun waved his sleeve lightly, outside the second-floor attic, the energy of heaven and earth surged and condensed slightly A tangible and invisible image of Yin and Yang.

The two yin and yang gas became one black and one white swimming fish, head to tail, active and agile. Stirring bursts of energy, protecting the small second floor in it.

"boom!"

The black dragon's condensed magic dragon collided with the Yin and Yang plans. Two powerful energies collided, and the resulting energy shock wave swept away in all directions like a storm.

Click ~

On the transparent surface of the Yin-Yang figure, countless cracks bloomed in an instant, and even the entire illusion space was crumbling and almost cracking.

"This!?" Ape Zongxiu, who had always been calm, passed a trace of shock on his expression, and he also had some information on the night witch, knowing her power, but no matter how powerful, it was just a district of darkness. A-level strongman only.

It was unexpected that her dark power was so powerful.

At the same time, the superpowers who had not dispersed outside saw a phantom space looming due to the violent explosion. The withered cherry trees, small second floor, are full of Dongying style.

Some insights exclaimed in shock, with a shocked expression: "The shooter turned out to be Dong Pei Yin Yang Sect Master An Pei Zongxiu."

"What a powerful explosive force!"

Even from the cracks in the cracked space of the illusion space, the explosive breath that leaked out and forced the superpowers with low strength to change their faces backwards.

In the twisted and fragmented fantasy space, it is as violent as the end of the world, and the dark energy is like a brazen dragon, rampantly bombarded.

"It's the Dark Witch's shot." Many good people see this kind of scene, excited and excited than the parties, and praised, "It's domineering, so powerful, it's really a Night Witch. From today, she is my idol. . "

"It seems that this youth meeting is really a battle between the dragons and the strong people." There are several "youth talents" who want to show their skills at this youth meeting, their expressions become a bit embarrassing, "Ah I did n't expect so many masters, so I can only ask for more happiness. "

Ape Zongxiu, the dark witch. Judging from their performance, either of these two can easily crush them.

"But it's worth it." Some people said so comfortingly, "This time I came to participate in the youth conference, at least I have gained a lot of insight and opened my eyes."

Suddenly!

The scene in the illusion changed again.

"Humph!" Nan Lian, who was sitting on the top of the sports car, snorted coldly and took off his sunglasses. In the clear eyes, the two ice streams flow like a galaxy vortex.

Her waterfall-like green silk also instantly turned into a snow-white color, and fluttered in the air, like a heavenly snow girl born.

The whole body chilled out, and in an instant, a frozen crystal lotus seed more than half a meter long. Every ice surface of it is flawless and crystal clear, like a peerless treasure.

As soon as the ice crystal lotus came out, the entire phantom space was covered with a cold white mist. The trees, the ground, and the space destroyed by the black devil's arrogance were condensed with a layer of fine ice.

In the sky that was originally intertwined with crimson and black air, a lot of snow petals were condensed, and the plumes fell down. That scene is more beautiful than the cherry blossoms in the sky, like a dream!

"A strong breath."

An Pei Zongxiu's complexion changed again, and his fingertips pinched, and the waves of spirit continued to spread outward. The cracks, dead wood, and scorched earth in the illusion space revived.

"It's just a waste of effort." Nan Lianjiao snorted, and the azure vortex in her eyes twirled violently, pulling her fingertip upwards, and then buckling down heavily.

"Click!"

The ice crystal lotus seed cracked out of the gap, and the flower and bone came out of the body. In just a moment, it grew to the size of a car, and the petals of the lotus flower were as bright as jade.

Even the kimono girl Huamu Ying, who was attending the ambassador's show, couldn't help but blur her eyes, and said stupidly: "It's beautiful!"

nice!

It is really beautiful!

However, is the great trick of the Queen of Ice is a beautiful word to describe?

That beautiful flower reached the ultimate ice lotus, growing at an incredible speed, and in a blink of an eye has already supported the illusion space barrier.

Click ~

A burst of ice crystals bursting from the sour teeth sounded, and the illusion space originally shattered in the violent explosion could withstand such expansion and squeeze. Where the crimson and white interweave, a dense branch-like gap is cracked.

"boom!"

The entire illusion space was like a river embankment breaking apart, crashing and bursting into pieces.

. .

"This this!"

The superpowers onlookers changed their colors one by one, and their excited expressions instantly became terrified. The energy fragments after the illusion space cracked, like bomb fragments, cracked everywhere.

Wherever he passed, the palm tree was cut and the ground was cut with cracks.

This is not counted!

The huge ice lotus is still blooming, and the coldness of the ice diffuses. The tropical climate of more than thirty degrees around it instantly becomes the climate of minus tens of degrees in the north and south poles.

Within a few hundred meters, a large amount of water vapor condensed, turned into goose feathers and snow, and fell one after another.

Ground, trees, houses! They were all covered with ice.

This moment is like the end of the world.

"run!"

I don't know who took the lead and shouted. Dozens of superpowers who were excited to watch the crowd ran out in embarrassment.

Even Emmons, the president of the Super League in the air, was shocked. Obviously, whether it was Ampei Zongxiu, or the dark witch Uya Ange, or the ice queen Huangfu Nanlian, both strength and state It is far beyond Emmons' imagination.

"Ah ~ young people now, it's really amazing." Emmons looked lonely, as if there was a sense of frustration after the waves died on the beach.

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Although Emmons is an S-class powerhouse, comparing these young people with his own year, he found that no matter what aspect he was, he was somehow different.

"Humph!"

A cold hum sounded, wearing a crown of yin and yang, and wearing a white garter An Pei Zongxiu floated to the top of a coconut tree. Hua Muying, dressed in a traditional costume kimono, holding a samurai sword, her eyes slightly frightened, couldn't help but pressed the handle of the knife and pulled it upward.

"廖~"

The snow-white blade appeared.

An Pei Zongxiu gently pressed Huamuying's little hand, snapped, and returned her katana to the sheath.

On his handsome white face, there was a red tide passing by, and the light and light eyes were no longer, but a little more fear and dignity, and he said loudly: "The Night Witch, the Queen of Ice. I did not expect that you hidden The strength is so strong. It seems that the origin of the two of you is not simple. "

As for Wang Yan sitting in the back seat of the sports car, he was directly ignored by An Pei Zongxiu. Perhaps in his view, Wang Yan was nothing more than a counsel to hide behind two women.

He is not in the eyes of A Pei Zongxiu's strength at all.

"Oh, An Pei Zongxiu, don't you hide it deep enough too?" Uya Ange sneered, and said with a sneer, "It is very in line with your Dongying people's style, hiding its head and tail, sneaking."

"Fuck ... you!"

An Pei Zongxiu is not yet annoyed, her maid is beautiful and her eyes are swayed, and she pulls the knife again in exasperation \sim Kacha \sim The blade is out of the sheath, "Dark Witch, dare to insult my young patriarch $\sim\sim$ "

With a sharp knife, Wuya Ange was locked in a distance, as if he had drawn a knife.

"What can I do if I'm insulted?" Uya Ange tapped his mouth and yawned, "Can't it be done, am I Uya Ange still afraid of this undead dead lady? Little sister, I think you look good There is still a bit of beauty. Following this **** has no future at all. How about switching to Wang Yan 's maid?"

"This ... Sister An Ge, isn't this good?" Wang Yan touched his nose without a word.

"Looking at you like that, are you really serious?" Wu Yaan squinted, and he glanced at him angrily. "Comrade Wang Yan, I thought how pure and simple you were when you first joined the National African Affairs Bureau. Sunshine youth. It 's okay now, and I 've learned to look like this. It 's all blamed for the shameless old drivers in the bureau that have brought you bad. "

I said nothing? Wang Yan blinked, his face innocent.

Fortunately, Uya Ange's words were not heard by other comrades of the National African Bureau. Otherwise, they will vomit blood three liters, Yang Tianchang sighed, our National African Bureau up and down, who can be more shameless than Comrade Lao Wang?

"You you you ~ you are dead ~" Huamu Ying's body trembles with anger, so she almost sighs in a breath. With a flick of his hand, the samurai sword turned into a fierce sword gas, and was cut to Wuya Ange from afar.

The knife gas tore the air and screamed.

Wuya Ange embraced his hands and pouted to express his disdain.

"enough!"

At this moment, there was a majestic drink in the sky.

A gleaming white magic missile came down from the sky, hitting the blade with precision like a sniper rifle bullet.

"boom!"

The knife gas was blown away, but the little magic missile still condensed into substance, and the speed was slamming on the asphalt road.

"Slap!"

The missile shattered the ground easily and drilled a basketball-sized hole, dark and dark, bottomless.

In an instant, everyone looked up. I saw Emmons in a magnificent magic robe standing out of thin air, and the breath of the S-class strongman enveloped the audience.

With a strong breath, Emmons, the president of the Super League who has not shown any power, finally made a shot. A magic missile that was too ordinary to be ordinary could explode in his hands with such terrifying power.

It can be seen that no S-level strongman will be a waiter.

The audience was silent.

President Emmons only slightly slowed his expression. He twitched the corner of his mouth and said coldly, "Do you guys, stinky boys, if you are the president, is it the ear wind? Do you like fighting privately? You are all disqualified from the Youth Conference and deported back to your country, so that you can fight enough. "

"Oh, Master Emmons." Wang Yan laughed aloud with his hands. "We and the demon brother are learning from each other. If there is no other meaning, we will disperse. Right? "

People ~ demon brother?

Ann Pei Zongxiu's handsome face turned green. However, at this time, he could not be disqualified, so he had to match his face with his face: "Yes, we just learn from each other, not privately."

"It's gone." President Emmons waved angrily.

An Pei Zongxiu Yihua Huaying, looked coldly at Wang Yan and said: "Play well, don't even get into the finals, this young patriarch has a lot of money to find you."

After all, he dragged Hua Muying and his body shook, and the two disappeared without a trace.

"Oh, man ~ demon brother, you can rest assured, I will play well." Wang Yan smiled and waved goodbye.

"puff!"

An Pei Zongxiu, stealing a few tens of meters, almost spurted his blood. I really want to yell at you, man ~ demon brother, you sister.

. . .

The main venue of the competition is located on the largest volcanic island in this archipelago.

On the island, an active volcano is still lingering.

The sky was blue and cloudless, the sun was shining on the deserted beach, and three or two seabirds flew down the shore, using their claws and beaks, to shave the sand, trying to search for some shell shrimp and crab hiding in the sand.

The breezes sent the salty sea breeze. The whole island is surrounded by the blue sea, quiet and leisurely, without any competition.

Suddenly, a loud noise rang out deep in the island.

Several seabirds who were still pecking were frightened and flew away.

Looking in the opposite direction of the escape of seabirds, deep in the island, a magnificent white building with an active and wide surface is lurking in the depths of the steaming jungle.

This white building is the main venue of this global power competition.

The stadium's full-body steel frame structure incorporates the bowl-shaped concept of the ancient Colosseum.

The bottom of the building, below the ground, is used for contestants. The side wall part gradually rises above the ground, forming a ring stand from near to far.

It covers an area of 200,000 square meters, with a height of 65 meters, and can accommodate 50,000 spectators. The overall shape is both traditional and modern. With the exquisite modern steel frame structure, it looks very beautiful.

Under the bright sunlight, the ground floor of the competition venue was magnificent, like a white steel giant, crawling on the ground. Not far away, the same magnificent active volcano echoes each other.

As time passed, more and more spectators came to watch the game. The 50,000 seats in the venue quickly filled up.

The competition has strict requirements for the contestants, but there are no restrictions on the participants. As long as there is no task and a global membership fee is paid, you can come to the competition at any time.

For some abilities who lack funds, they can also choose to pay to watch the show.

Of course, the opening ceremony of this conference has not caused a big sensation in the world of global power.

One reason is that this competition itself is the one with the largest number of participants in history. It can be said that newcomers come out in large numbers, and the strong are like clouds. Second, because of the current market economy, the president of the Federation, Emmons, has

followed the pace of the times, started marketing early, and the advertising campaign is in full swing.

At this time, the contest had not yet started, and the enthusiastic crowds were already excited.

No, there are some black brothers with bone ornaments on their faces and totems painted on their faces and bodies. They can't wait to play a tambourine that encourages morale.

The rhythmical drumbeat quickly affected the surrounding crowd.

The people from Iceland have clapped their hands and sang a powerful Nordic war song. The masses of the European Union countries of France, Germany, England and other countries have painted their faces in the colors of the national flag.

The contestants of the China Country held a small flag, pulled up a slogan banner, and looked at a piece of red.

In the venue, the most spectacular area is the large number of Indian observers.

As many as 5,000 Indian spectators on the field sang songs collectively, Qiqi danced vividly and exaggerated yoga dances on the seats.

Many people present did not understand why the Indians had to dance first when they did anything, as if they did not agree with each other.

While the Indians began to dance, the members of the Dark Council enjoyed the atmosphere of the scene very much, wearing black robes and singing endless chants of darkness.

The members of the light church sitting directly across from the dark council, this one, it still has to be?

The members of the Holy See immediately wore white robes and sacrificial suits and sat directly on the seats to pray to the great gods.

Do n't look at the fact that these contestants are so happy. The country and the organization area where they are located have already been clearly defined and are clearly prohibited. Any other organization observers must not interfere.

"Beer drink mineral water, peanut melon seed eight-treasure porridge, come to this gentleman, trouble your legs to give in." A sweet voice, in the dry atmosphere of the meeting place, like a ray of breeze, scraped people's hearts.

A member of the Super Shield Bureau from the United States withdrew his legs and looked up, and his heart blew a sweet wind.

The short-haired girl with an oriental face in front of her eyes is as delicate and as delicate as a Barbie doll, especially the majestic under a bikini, at least E!

The young member of the Super Shield Board swallowed and looked down. His tight bikini bottoms saw his heart thump.

"Huh?" He found that the bikini bottoms had words before and after, and they were also marked in Chinese and English.

"Colorful health foot bath shop?" He read it slowly, and then thought of the girl in front of him. He felt a warm current rushing to his head, and his breath became hot.

"Oh, sir, you hate it, but we are doing serious business." The short-haired girl smiled smirkfully, with a blame. Then he put the price tag with various snacks in his hand and raised it to his chest. "Sir or not? We have everything."

"Why, everything?" The young member of the Super Shield Bureau exhaled heavily, his eyes widening as the other party approached.

"Yeah." The short-haired girl leaned close to each other, blinking her eyes playfully, and said softly, "You can still tip me."

Between the words, the delicate E, still in front of the other party, shook it intentionally or unintentionally.

"I, I like you to do serious business! I, I have bought it!" The young member of the Super Shield Bureau, he has not paid attention to the exaggerated price of snacks. A stack of banknotes.

"Wow, sir you are great." The short-haired girl laughed like a silver bell.

The bones of all the male friends around me who were listening to them were crisp, and they all took out the banknotes.

"Give me a bag of Huaxia Guo peanuts, no, I want ten bags!"

"Give me ten packs of spicy strips!"

At the same time that the mobile selling point business is hot, I don't know when more than one hundred banshees have been holding the same price tags and have gradually entered the auditorium of the venue.

"I know these little girls are capable." An oriental woman wearing a silk dress with a hot figure and a charming and charming face next to the staff aisle off the floor. With a discount fan, she smiled and said, "It looks like the contest is over My business will be listed."

"Sister Cai'er, it turns out that selling things is so enjoyable, we really want to make a fortune." A long-haired bikini banshee trotting all the way back to the staff channel, bowed to Busan Caier and asked, "I'm It's already sold out, do we still have stock? "

"The goods are all inside, enough." Cai'er slap on the other's butt, indicating that the other party is going to work quickly, "Return to be clever, don't give them any oil."

Such discordant scenes appeared everywhere in the conference venue. The Women's Team runs a unique business and quickly earns a lot of foreign exchange.

Emmons saw this scene on the rostrum and felt a headache.

If he could drive this group of banshees out, he would have rushed out. It is a pity that Bao Cai'er, a thousand-year-old demon, is not an easy generation? As a last resort, President Emmons had to pretend that he could not see it, and it would be clean to lose sight of it.

For a time, President Emmons felt really tired. A good-looking high-end youth conference was turned into a tease by Bao Caier.

"Sir, is there any need for a peanut drink, fast food lunch?" Just as President Emmons was melancholy, a sweet voice rang in his ears.

"Peanut you ..." President Emmons raised his eyebrows, preparing to reprimand a little banshee who didn't know how high and thick he was, and dared to come to the podium to sell lunch boxes. Unexpectedly, only half of the words were exported, and he was forced back.

Then he smiled and said, "Oh, Miss Bao, no, Miss Bao? Why did you sell peanuts yourself?"

"No way, this year's business is difficult to do, and I have to go out and earn some money to support my family." Bao Caier glanced at him charmingly, "How come, grown ups have opinions?"

"No, no, I'm so worried that the venue of the competition is not well received." Emmons sweated out in embarrassment, and said with a smile, "Miss You Bao has contracted the drinks and snacks part.

"Then don't you take the lead to buy something?" Bao Cai'er Xiumei raised her eyebrow, "support WeChat payment."

"I buy buy buy!"

Emmons left a jar of "Courage" and a packet of salted peanuts in his right, watching Bao Caier swaying away. This moment, my heart is broken, black, it is too dark ~

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at the same time.

Enter from the main entrance of the main venue of the conference, there is a white channel around the inside.

Walk to the left for two minutes and you will see the entrance door of the lounge with the national flag and the logo of the National African Affairs Bureau.

The entrance room is divided into two, the left and right sides are male and female dressing rooms.

Through the dressing room, there is a step extending downwards. After walking about twenty steps down, the light is bright and suddenly bright.

The lounge where the SAA is located is located under the stadium and covers an area of nearly 10,000 square meters, which is more than half that of a standard football field.

The interior is up to 4 meters high. The walls and ground are simple and elegant white, which looks spacious and bright.

Standing at the entrance and looking inwards, there are rows of tables and chairs matching the dining table in the middle of the lounge, enough to accommodate two or three hundred people.

On the left hand side of the lounge area is a self-service bar, where drinks, food, sofas, cooking stations are all available. Below the bar, there is also a set of emergency medical facilities, which shows that the designer of this lounge is very attentive.

On the right-hand side of the lounge area, large LCD screens of nearly 5 square meters on all four sides are lined up equidistantly on the wall, and the venue is being broadcast live.

"boom!"

A heavy object fell to the ground, and came from the edge of the lounge entrance.

The entrance of the lounge is a large fitness area prepared for players before the game. A variety of exercise equipment is placed on both sides of the entrance.

At this time, a muscular bald man was putting a specially-made barbell with a half-ton weight on the ground, and the shaking ground dust shook a few times.

He seemed to feel that the weight was not enough, and went to the side of the barbell, adding a good piece of bell.

Let the already huge barbell reach a scary point.

The volume of this barbell is twice as large as that of an ordinary person!

I saw the bald man in the upper body, walked over, placed one hand on the barbell, and drunk, the muscles quickly expanded at a speed visible to the naked eye, and became as dark as iron.

There was a vibrating sound of metal friction, and the bald man suddenly exerted force. This exaggerated barbell was even lifted to his chest with one hand!

"boom!"

Once again, the tremendous force and the shocked ground shook slightly.

"Awesome, awesome." A middle-aged young man with wheat skin clapped his hands, Chen Zandao said, "The power of the C + level is awakening, and it is really powerful. If you hit it with all your strength, I'm afraid the tank will not stop it.

The power of C-level abilities is far beyond the physical body, and it is not only judged by the naked eye.

The bald man smiled sternly, walked out from behind the barbell, took a towel and wiped his sweat, and a sense of pride emerged.

"Lao Yuan heard the banging sound, which is really noisy."

A slightly unpleasant voice came from the door, and then there was a hurricane-like vigor, a "scream".

The heavy barbell was turned by the strong wind, and it rolled back tens of meters, and hit the wall before stopping.

The bald man was just at the edge, and was swept a little by the strong wind, and he stumbled and fell to the ground.

The bald man was angry, but when he felt that the breath like substance was spreading around him, he was not only nervous.

"Domain! This is the power of the domain, and the people who come here are B-level domain powerhouses!"

He didn't dare to make too much movement, and looked up, "B-level strong! Still two!"

The bald man's heart tightened and he quickly stood up and apologized to the other party, "Sorry, sorry, I'm arguing with you."

Just kidding, don't you admit it at this time, do you want to be beaten?

The opponent is a B-level strength, opening up the domain-level powerhouse, and the C-level strength is no better than the group of children who have not grown up.

If you want to cross from C-level to B-level, you have to open up your own realm of power. This is a simple power application to achieve a solid and steady transformation. How difficult it is, the bald man can't understand it.

"Humph." The B-level ability's eyes flicked at the other person, without taking the least of his meaning. In his eyes, as if the other party were like air, it was not worth mentioning.

He walked into the lounge with another B-level ability, and looked around for a moment.

However, most of the people here are C-level abilities, and the large lounge is a bit too spacious.

"Brother Xiang Di, the environment here is good." The B-level ability behind him also glanced around and made some comments.

He looked slightly thinner and his hair was fine and upright, giving him a cool feeling.

"Brother Tang Wei, how is it? When we can get the ranking, I invite you to go to the women's day group health foot bath shop, how about spending once?"

The young man known as Xiang Di is more robust than Tang Wei, and there is a sense of unbridled heroism in the eyebrows.

At the moment, the corner of his mouth flicked up and pointed in the direction with his eyes.

Tang Wei followed his gaze. On the live screen on the right, the drone flying in the venue just pointed the camera at a banshee selling snacks. Her tight bikini bottoms were marked in Chinese and English The advertising words have attracted the attention of almost all men around.

"We won't get a ranking, we're going too." Tang Wei's mouth also raised, turning his eyes back to Xiang Di.

The two looked at each other and smiled radiantly.

Suddenly, the two of them found the rest room and suddenly became quiet.

This strange quietness made people go back to whisper.

"The gang of C-class boys just quarreled to death, what's going on now?"

Xiang Di couldn't help but glanced back, and suddenly blocked his throat, trying to speak, his tongue knotted.

"What's wrong, brother?" Tang Wei was full of doubts and turned to the door. His pupils could not help but expand rapidly.

"Actually, it was him!"

I saw a slender man standing at the entrance of the lounge. There were two red ear studs on his ears. His eyes were full of terrible violent colors. His hair was like a red flame, and wild fire was blooming on top of his head.

The strong breath around the whole body attracted the originally empty air, and sparks of Mars appeared. The extremely high temperature causes the space to shake slightly.

Several C-level abilities who had previously exercised near the door, after feeling the terrible breath of the A-level strong, all their hearts beat like drums, and they all retreated to the corner, shivering.

A few daring people whispered a few words.

"Small, Xiaoyan Zun, Zhang Huang!"

"It's really him! He, isn't he imprisoned in demon prison?"

"How did he get out of the demon prison?"

Xiang Di swallowed and stood with his friends, daring not to move.

In the lounge, it became silent.

This strange silence made him very nervous, and unconsciously, sweat began to overflow from his forehead.

Xiao Yanzun Zhang Huang was once a well-known ruthless character, his temper was as hot as his power attribute, and at the banquet of the National African Bureau, he dared to attack and hurt people. What else did he dare not do?

In addition, more than a year ago, he was imprisoned in the ninth floor of the terrible demon prison because he wanted to hurt others, and he tempered his mind.

But how does he come out now? Is he already ...

Xiang Di looked carefully at the other party.

He remembered that Zhang Huang came out of the demon prison on condition that he had mastered the rules and reached the A-level strength. At that time, several sub-bureau chiefs thought that he had a good talent, and it would take five to seven years to get out at the fastest.

But so far, two years have not arrived, how could he complete the breakthrough so quickly?

And the sense of oppression exuded from his whole body is full of aggression, and the ordinary Aclass is not as powerful as he is. As for tempering his mind, Xiang Di felt that his current feeling was even more terrifying than before.

It used to be hot, but now it feels like a repressed active volcano, which will erupt at any time.

"I'm back again, I'm back from the demon prison." Zhang Huang's voice was very suppressed, "Wang Yan, where is Wang Yan!"

He stood at the entrance, his eyes flashing like fire, sweeping across the rest room. The people who had been swept by his eyes, as if they were touched by the tongue of fire, were all trembling and afraid to speak out.

Seeing that he didn't find the results he wanted, Zhang Huang fixed his eyes on Xiang Di in front.

Then he took a step and walked towards him.

"Huang, Brother Huang, what's the matter with you?" Xiang Di shook his body, facing Zhang Huang step by step, his heart burst suddenly, "I have nothing to do with the son of flames."

I thought that Zhang Huang had a holiday with many members of the National African Affairs Bureau. He even hated Wang Yan, the son of the flames. This time he must have come to Wang Yan to seek revenge.

If he was upset at this time, he would not know how to die if he died.

"Oh, Son of Flame? He's really famous now." Zhang Huang sneered, stopped at a distance of only one meter from Xiang Di, and looked at the other side with evil eyes.

"Tell me, where is he?"

"Brother Huang, I, I don't know." He said to Di Weiwei.

"What did you say?" Zhang Huang's eyes were cold, and a flame burst into his hands instantly.

"I, I really don't know." Xiang Di's eyes closed. At this time, he wanted to die. He quickly said, "Wang Yan, the son of the flames, how can he act like our little role You can figure it out. "

"Do you mean that I am also a small character?" Zhang Huang's heart was angry, and the stars around Mars fluttered more and more.

This **** Wang Yan is too deceiving, this wickedness will not come out, what other face will he be in the National African Affairs Bureau?

Tang Wei stood up with mixed hair, and he felt that the surrounding temperature was high, and he was about to bake him.

He wanted to escape, and was afraid that his friend would lose money. He quickly waved his hand and helped to persuade, "No, no no, Brother Huang, he really doesn't mean that ..."

How could Zhang Huang listen to him, stretch out his flaming hand, and grabbed Di's collar.

"It's so hot here, isn't the air conditioner turned on?"

A hearty voice came from outside the entrance, instantly turning the serious atmosphere in the lounge.

People looked at the entrance one by one, and saw a young man with a smile on his lips, who came in from outside the door.

He has a handsome face, sharp edges and a well-proportioned figure. Although he is only wearing a simple T-shirt, there is a sun-like clear smell all over his body, which makes people feel very comfortable.

The people in the lounge almost blurted out, "Son of Flame, Wang Yan!"

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In this lounge, which belongs to China, there was no sound. Everyone's eyes were on Xiao Yan Zun and Wang Yan, and they moved around. For a time, it was inevitable that even breathing was dignified.

"On, on. I'll go lower it for you."

A young man got up from his seat and turned to find the air conditioner remote control.

"Then trouble you." Wang Yan waved at him and smiled very cleanly.

He stepped into the lounge, looked around, and walked straight to the bar. Angrily, Zhang Huang seemed as if he hadn't seen it at all.

"No trouble, Brother Wang Yan, but you are our idol. I'm so happy to be able to help you." The young man looked happy and trot all the way, as if he had an air conditioning switch for Wang Yan.

The rest of the young superpowers came in spirit, gathered together in groups of three or five, just like the stars holding the moon, and were far behind Wang Yan.

Seeing the enthusiasm of their discussion is like star chasers seeing their beloved stars.

"Wang Yan ..." Zhang Huang's face protruded from the cracks of his teeth, his eyes burning like flames.

"Finally let me find you!"

His face flickered in and out. When he first encountered Wang Yan, all kinds of misfortunes poured out from the bottom of his heart.

He now wished to burn the man in front of him with the hottest flame to ashes.

and many more.

He frowned and saw two figures running past him.

Isn't this just the B-level abilities of Huang Ge and Huang Ge who are short to himself, Xiang Di and Tang Wei?

Where did they go to Wang Yan, and are they also fans of Wang Yan?

Zhang Huangqi almost spit out the old blood, and he was so dazzling that Yan Yan was ignored by these scumbags. It was simply unforgivable!

"These bastards!" Zhang Huang gritted his teeth, and the blue tendons on his neck burst.

Regardless of strength, appearance and seniority, which one is worse than Wang Yan? Why do people always like to surround him?

This was also the case at the SAFE dinner last time. It was because of him that he had suffered humiliation and was even put in demon prison!

This account must be sought from him today!

Suddenly, a slightly surprised female voice came from the door.

The voice was sweet and clean, like a touch of spring breeze, Zhang Huang blowing in amazement.

In a blink of an eye, I saw a lovely girl with short hair and quiet glasses at the entrance.

"Yeah! Zhang Huang! Are you really Zhang Huang?" She walked to Zhang Huang, patting her hands, a look of surprise and inexplicable look.

After being in prison for so long, he was the first time he saw such a lovely girl, and after the other party saw himself, did he look like he was surprised?

Zhang Huang smiled in his heart, could not help but secretly complacent.

It seems that I am still very popular. I did n't think I was shut down. There are fans who remember me. The key is that this female fan is so cute. Can those rough guys behind Wang Yan be comparable?

"Wang Yan, Wang Yan, did you finally lose a piece of me?" Secretly rejoicing, he couldn't help but aroused a smile.

Of course, he knew the truth of wanting to escape, and deliberately raised his chin, pretending to be cold and calm and said: "Yes, yes! I am, Xiao Yanzun, Zhang Huang! Sister, what is the matter with me?"

He even picked up the red hair on his forehead and made a gesture of less evil and madness.

"Hello, I 'm a peach from the overseas office of the State African Bureau. I can only go back to China on vacation. I have heard your story. It 's wonderful. Can you sign me?"

Peach said, tiptoe, handed the notebook in his arms to the front, "Brother Zhang Huang, please."

This "brother Zhang Huang", called Zhang Huang, is about to melt. There was some rippling in my heart.

He felt that he could meet such a lovely girl after he was out of the demon prison, which is simply heaven's favor.

"No problem, there is no problem with how much you sign." Zhang Huang took the notebook and pen, and called it a dark heart in his heart.

Such a sweet and lovely female fan, do you have Wang Yan?

Opening the notebook and picking up the pen, Zhang Huang thought, he must sign a handsome enough to let the little girl worship me for a while.

Peach smiled and waited for the signature, eyes looked like the rest room.

Suddenly, her eyes just turned to the bar, and she flicked a little, and she couldn't turn her back.

Huh? what happened? What does this girl look so fascinated by?

Zhang Huang was puzzled, but when he saw the girl in front of him, and his eyes flashed in his eyes, he shouted secretly, broken!

Sure enough, the peach in front of him cried in surprise: "Ah, it's the son of flame! Wang Yan!"

"He's so handsome." Peach burst into a happy and idiotic smile, and pulled the notebook from Zhang Huang's hand, hugged him in his arms, and ran to Wang Yan.

Not even the pen left in Zhang Huang's hands.

Zhang Huang was stunned. He threw the pen in his hand angrily, and looked at Wang Yan with anger, only to feel that his heart was stuffy, and he almost spit out another old blood.

"Brother Wang Yan, brother Wang Yan, I am a peach from overseas offices. I used to partner with Sister Nanlian. I especially adore you and Sister Nanlian. Please sign me a name, please."

Peaches with a small figure, holding a notebook, came quickly to Wang Yan. The happy expression made Zhang Huang's fists squeak.

"Huh? Do you still know sister Nan Lian?" Wang Yan took the notebook, signed the name quickly, and then happily talked with Peach.

There are other abilities all around to join the conversation, a group of people talking and laughing, but forget that there is a distant view of Zhang Huang.

"Wang Yan! You're enough!" He couldn't calm his heart, his teeth squeaked, his fists clenched in both hands, and he couldn't restrain his shaking.

"Don't hurry up and fight me to die!"

Wang Yan turned back and blinked, his face ignorant, "Uh? Who are you? Seems familiar."

puff! Zhang Huang suddenly felt a pain in his heart, almost black, and passed out.

He was so deceiving, he hurt himself so badly, how could he not remember himself? Obviously it is installed!

Now you pretend, my little Yan Zun, Zhang Huang. Now that he has caught the law of flames, he must repeat the shameful experience once again.

"Brother Wang Yan, have you forgotten? He was Zhang Huang who was imprisoned, and heard that he was turned inside ..." Tao Zi tipped her toes and whispered in Wang Yan's ears the stories she had collected, He said that in the end his face was red.

Surrounded by superpowers, how could this sound escape other people's ears?

"hiss....."

At the end, the surrounding abilities all took a breath and let out a sigh of booing.

They turned their heads to look at Zhang Huang, and their eyes were either pity, or sympathetic, or ridiculed. In short, under the complicated eyes, Zhang Huang's face turned green and red, and it was hard to see the extreme.

Those are almost secrets that only you know. How did the girl know? And I know so detailed!

"It turned out to be Brother Zhang. It seems that you have suffered during these days. Gee, but your taste is really a bit heavy, but that's a male monster ..." Wang Yan shook his head and sighed, "Oh, yes, Congratulations on your release from prison."

"Wang Yan, how dare you ridicule me!" Zhang Huang's green tendon burst on his forehead, and his eyes were full of anger. "Don't think I don't know, you pretended not to see me until now, are you afraid?"

His own embarrassment was shaken to the ground, and everyone in the restroom knew not to say that this **** Wang Yan still deliberately mocked himself, which is simply unbearable!

"Uh, Comrade Zhang Huang, you think too much, why should I ridicule you?" Wang Yan waved his hand, somewhat helplessly, "I advise you to calm down first, so it's easy to get into trouble, oh, if you want to Just go back to the demon prison and just say it. "

"Oh, are you looking down on me?" Zhang Huang smiled angrily, holding a palm in his right hand. With a "huh" sound, a flaming lava bomb rose in his palm.

A large amount of energy began to accumulate into the flame bomb quickly, concentrated, and soon the lava bomb was like a solid lava bomb, exuding a terrible atmosphere of destruction.

"Wang Yan, you forced me!" Zhang Huang waved violently, and shot the long-lasting lava bomb directly at Wang Yan.

The lava burst, which is the size of a washbasin, is full of hot heat and a breath of destruction.

At the moment of disengagement, even a circle of transparent ripples was stirred in the air, a violent and dangerous atmosphere, which caused the surrounding low-level abilities to be terrified.

Peach's small face was so white, she never expected Zhang Huang to be so reckless, and she never released such a dangerous explosive move regardless of the large number of SAFE colleagues around her.

Now even if Wang Yan can resist, the high-temperature magma exploded by the explosion, the surrounding low-level colleagues will definitely be killed or injured, and it is estimated that most of the entire lounge will be blown up!

Wang Yan's eyes narrowed slightly, and his whole body began to flow slowly in a clever way that no one else could detect.

Suddenly, afterglow in the corner of his eyes found that a seed with green awns was shooting at a speed far faster than the lava burst.

"Huh? What's that?" The surrounding superpowers, looking at it all, hadn't figured out what it was.

I saw a green flash in the air, a bead and a cannibalism that was a bit larger than a normal person, and suddenly came out of the green light.

"Oh," swallowed the lava bomb that seemed to blow up the rest room.

Then there was a long hiccup, and a whiff of green smoke came out of the piranha's big mouth, and then with this ray of green smoke, withered and shattered in the air.

For a time, everyone was stunned.

What a turning point is this?

A man-eating flower? Even so easily swallowed Zhang Huang's explosive move?

Just when everyone was dumbfounded, it was unclear why. There was a pretty and resentful voice: "Uncle \sim After so long, I don't know if I want to come and see others, woo \sim Did you forget me?"