

D. Hero 601

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 601

“uncle?”

Listening to this delicate voice, it is clearly a cute little girl. Is there any special relationship with our flame son Wang Yan?

Peach pushed her glasses, her eyes flashing brightly. With her professional instincts, she continued to develop like this, but that was big news.

When this “uncle” with a little bit of grievance reached everyone’s ears, everyone was a little surprised. What’s wrong with it!

Some people have whispered in their hearts, “Listening to that voice, the little girl is not very young, and I can’t think of our Pharaoh’s hunting as wide.”

“Idols are idols, and you can’t admire them.”

Some people also sighed, “Ah, I really want to be the next king.”

In short, the rest began to become silent again.

As for why the man-eater who can eat Zhang Huang’s furious blow at once, he has long been out of the attention of the surrounding people.

After suddenly hearing this voice, Wang Yan was also a little stunned, with some doubts, and turned to look at the door.

I saw a little girl wearing a school uniform and ponytail standing in front of the lounge.

The little girl is only about sixteen years old, small, with a slightly childish face and eyes full of aura, as if it were the purest gemstone in the world.

Her hair was combed into a simple ponytail and **** with a small green vine. A blue and white high school uniform, although slightly wider, made her look green and pleasant.

At this time her small mouth and red lips squeezed, although there was no words, but in the bright and radiant eyes, revealed a little confidence and strong.

“Miao Miao.” Wang Yan dripped cold sweat, and it was indeed her. Why did she come to attend the youth conference?

But I haven't seen her for a long time, Wang Yan still missed her. He happily raised the corner of his mouth and was alone outside for so long. This little girl has grown up.

“Woo, Uncle Wang.”

Sun Youmiao's lips twitched slightly, but in the end she couldn't hold back. Tears poured out of her eyes and rushed all the way into Wang Yan's arms, blaming, “You didn't even come to see me for so long, woo”

The crowds around took a deep breath, all stunned. “Such a cute and pure girl, really still suffered the poisonous hand of our old king?”

The peaches on the side were completely stunned. A pair of beautiful eyes opened round, and the fingers pressed on the frame of the glasses shook slightly.

Her pretty face flushed slightly, and she kept shouting, “I also want to pounce on the male god's arms, so envious, I'm so envious.”

Wang Yan smiled, touched Sun Youmiao's head, and comforted softly, “Miao Miao, your uncle misses you too. Uncle has a lot of important tasks, and he can't do without it.”

Sun Youmiao's small head rubbed against Wang Yan's arms, and she still said, “I don't believe it, Uncle Wang lied to me, and my father did so to me.”

“Hoo!” The crowd around exclaimed, and some people could not help but shed tears, “The big goddess and the little goddess are all Lao Wang.”

“Lao Wang is Lao Wang, the winner of life.”

The atmosphere in the entire lounge, I don't know when it started to become extremely harmonious.

The people around were all reunited, or moved, or envious because of the idol Wang Yan and the little goddess. They only forgot to stay aside, and there was a crazy guy who had just duel with Wang Yan.

Looking at all this in front of him, Zhang Huang himself was ignorant.

I don't know when the flame will extinguish in my hand when I stand on my own.

Awkward, embarrassed for no reason.

He felt like the air around him, if there was nothing.

No, the air will be sucked in and out anyway. My current sense of existence is even worse than the air.

The swaying wind of the central air conditioner, blowing back and forth above his head, caused a strand of red hair on his forehead to blow back and forth in front of his eyes.

The air was a little dry, and he suddenly had the urge to cry.

Just now the duel, how can it be like this now? Damn Wang Yan, did you purposely send me to fight against me?

“Well,” Sun Youmiao seemed to remember something, wiped tears on Wang Yan's T-shirt, and raised her head, “Uncle Wang, I just saw a non-mainstream so mean, he even attacked you.”

The crowd around him suddenly realized that when there was such a person, Qi Qi turned to look at Zhang Huang.

Zhang Huang's face was hot, and he was crying. What was the reaction of these people? Who else is non-mainstream? Your own style is obviously very good, OK?

Forget it, why bother with the comments of these low-grade slags? As long as they can beat Wang Yan down, they know who is the real strong man.

When the next chin lifted, he said coldly, "Yes, I attacked, Wang Yan! Have the ability to come to fight with me!"

"Oh, my God, this non-mainstream really has no bottom line, Uncle Wang, I will help you beat him." Sun Youmiao said that from the schoolbag behind him, he took out a small plant with a small humanoid sapling flower pot.

The sapling looks a little humanoid, with small branches like human arms growing under the small canopy.

Planted in an ordinary flower pot, it seems ordinary, but the stems and leaves are full of life energy. If you look closely, you can find a light green firefly quietly flowing between the stems and leaves.

As soon as this little sapling was taken out, the air in the entire lounge seemed to have evolved and became very fresh and refreshing.

The crowds around couldn't help but take a deep breath, and some people have begun to sigh. "How could this little sapling have a forest-like atmosphere?"

"It's amazing, and the man-eating flower before, it's really incredible that Zhang Huang's crit can be easily resolved."

"This little girl is not simple. At such a young age, she actually has B-level strength. I think she has grown up and Zhang Huang must not be an opponent."

"Man, I think this little girl can beat Zhang Huang now ..."

“Miaomiao is a young sapling with aura, how did you get it?” Wang Yan was very knowledgeable. After seeing the sapling, his eyes lit up. Is this the benefit of druid inheritance?

“It’s my baby, and my baby is too much. Turn back and tell you slowly.” Sun Youmiao smiled sweetly, confidently holding the pink fist, “That despicable non-mainstream doesn’t need an uncle’s shot. People can clean him up. “

As if feeling the master’s heart, the little sapling in the flower pot, like a living creature, stretched its lower branches and raised two small branches like arms, as if to say, “Yes, there is this master Yes, there is no problem in tidying up the kid. “

Zhang Huang was stunned again, and his heart was miserable for a while. He wanted to leave here, and he felt ashamed of himself every moment here.

How many of the most powerful young talents in China can be from the powerful A-class masters? Now when do you become even a little girl with B-level strength and start to look down on yourself?

Okay, admit that the sapling looks good, but at least a little aura of spirits, how could it be able to fight his own Skyfire Avenue?

Now, if it’s just an ignorant little girl, it’s okay. The key is that people in the entire lounge are starting to look down on themselves. What is going on? It’s almost shameful to get home.

“Wang Yan!” Zhang Huang gritted his teeth resentfully, but before he could say a word, he suddenly felt two very strong breaths and had reached the entrance of the lounge.

Who are these two, and the breath is so powerful?

Before Zhang Huang responded, a lazy and sweet female voice came from the entrance of the lounge.

“Yo, Xiao Yan, we’re only trying to stop a car. Have you hugged high school students?”

Along with the sound, there is a somewhat unpleasant dark breath, and a seemingly pervasive cold breath.

Under this absolutely repressive momentum, the surrounding crowd could not help but shivered and turned to look at the door.

I saw the one who spoke, with beautiful short hair and a small figure, leaning against the door to look at Wang Yan. A tight leather jacket made her sculpted figure, enchanting and charming.

However, the dark breath flowing around her showed to the world at all times that her vicious and horrible hidden under her glamorous appearance.

Beside this beautiful woman with short hair, there is also a glamorous woman in a long dress.

Her long dark hair was as beautiful as a waterfall, her skin was fair, and the sunglasses on her nose bridge could not hide her beautiful face. Her slender figure, elegant and elegant temperament, compared with the enchanting and charming short-haired woman, just formed another extreme extreme.

Around her, there was also a faint chill, like the same ice lotus with Qinglian Lian and not the demon, so that people could only watch from afar.

Someone in the surrounding crowd shouted their names.

“Uya Ange!”

“Huangfu Nanlian!”

The surrounding abilities are members of various branches of the National African Affairs Bureau, and now almost no one does not know the names of the two of them and Wang Yan, and their relationship.

They turned to look at Wang Yan, who still embraced the little goddess, and slammed away.

They looked at Wang Yan’s eyes as if to say, “Lao Wang is going to be finished this time.”

“Goddess Pao was arrested, is this still enough?”

However, the incident did not develop as they expected.

Wang Yan greeted them enthusiastically, “Sister Nanlian, Sister An Ge, who do you think is coming?”

“Hey.” Sun Youmiao got out of Wang Yan’s arms and smiled happily at Nanlian and Ange, then opened her arms and ran towards them quickly. “Sister Nanlian, Ange, I miss you.”

“The little girl has grown taller.”

“It’s still pretty, yes. You are wearing school uniform and carrying a school bag. Wouldn’t you just leave school?”

“Yes, although my spiritual practice is not over, I can’t wait to see you.”

The three goddesses, big and small, came to Wang Yan after talking and laughing. The scene was warm and beautiful, and the crowd around them was a little drunk.

Only Xiaoyan respected Zhang Huang, standing alone outside the crowd, like a statue forgotten by history, lonely and desolate.

Hate!

Zhang Huang took a deep breath and shouted the other party’s name again.

“Wang! Yan!”

In any case, you must have an understanding with him today, otherwise this hatred will make him sleepless.

“Well?” Wuya Ange and Huangfu Binglian turned around at the same time, glaring at him coldly, and a sudden chill and murderousness hit his whole body.

Zhang Huang not only shivered, but was secretly surprised. How did the strength of these two women improve so fast? And the relationship with Wang Yan seems to be more intimate than last time.

The hero does not eat the loss.

Zhang Huang tried hard to suppress the hatred in his heart and stared angrily at Wang Yan, “You wait for me, we will see you on the field! I will let you kneel down and beg me to let you go!”

After all, he turned and left, found a corner from a distance, turned his back to the crowd, and sat down.

“Who is this person? What a big tone!”

“You can’t poison him!”

“Yes, I want to use a small sapling to pump him!”

“Wait.” Wang Yan pulled the three daughters and explained, “He is Zhang Huang. He just came out of the demon prison. I don’t know what happened. He asked me to duel. We don’t have to deal with him. At the beginning, it is not good to delay the player’s entry, “

“So he was Zhang Huang? I didn’t recognize it.”

“...”

With his back to everyone, Zhang Huang shook his body slightly, and he suddenly felt so bitter in his heart that it was a mistake to come in by himself.

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Leaving aside all the contradictions and conflicts in the lounge.

At the main venue of the Youth Conference, countless people cheered and screamed, and the atmosphere was even hotter.

Directly above the conference venue, a rostrum is built, which is made of large white jade-like stones, majestic, dignified and gorgeous. Not only is the overall structure as a whole, but the main body is also decorated with dense runes. Each rune is formed into a rune structure, and several rune structures form a rune array.

Hundreds of different rune arrays with different magical functions are linked together to form a giant large array, exuding mysterious and mysterious energy fluctuations.

Rune array is the name of Eastern civilization.

For the orthodox Western magician such as the president of the Super League, these formations are called magic formations. The magic array and the rune array are slightly different in the basic character sketch and structural formula, but the essential principles are surprisingly similar.

As a result, as exchanges between the East and the West are getting closer, both sides have learned from the other's formation to supplement a lot of basic structures, the use of formation structures, and so on.

These are all gossips, not to mention.

Super League President Emmons sat on the rostrum. Today is a big day. He specially put on the starry sky robe. This robe has a long history. It is said to be a demi-level magician more than 1,000 years ago- —Star God of the Sky, killing a giant star in the sky.

He peeled off the part of the starry sky monster's belly that was the softest and contained the strongest power of the law, and combined with countless rare materials, exhausted the century-old scene to refine this artifact-level robe.

Afterwards, the starry sky **** broke through the void and disappeared since then.

Regardless of whether the legend is true or false, this set of starry sky robe is indeed extraordinary, and only previous deans of Starry Sky Academy are eligible to personally keep it. And the dean himself cannot use the starry robe casually, only the college or human beings are in crisis, or the grand scene can be equipped.

Emmons looked at the magnificent venue and the crowds of audience, his heart was a little excited.

The Global Federation of Superpowers sounds very tall and has the responsibility and authority to manage global superpowers and superpower events, but in fact it is a nominal organization.

Slightly more powerful countries and organizations have a negative attitude toward the Super League. What's more, in the eyes of the great powers, the Super League is just a decoration, a tool that is at its disposal.

For a long time, President Emmons wanted to change all this, but there hasn't been much progress.

And this time the earth is facing a huge crisis, which is a golden opportunity. Emmons firmly seized this opportunity and made a remark at the Global Superpower Summit to hold an unprecedented youth conference to discover talents and cultivate talents to lay the foundation for the future.

Even, he wanted to take this opportunity to revive the starry sky college that had already fallen. Let the starry sky academy that once spread all over the world shine its own light again.

Therefore, President Emmons has exhausted all his efforts to host this youth conference, which is a good opportunity to expand the popularity, influence, and influence of the Super League. Especially those who are extraordinary in strength and potential, are the objects that Emmons focuses on and attracts.

now.

The results of the efforts have begun to show. The prestige and influence of the Super League have reached the historical peak and will continue to climb upwards.

Leaving aside the banshees who are dressed up and show off and sell drinks and snacks in the venue. The magnificent crowd, how magnificent, President Emmons eyes were a little wet.

“Sir, the president.” De Lima, the president of the East Union, said flatly and respectfully, “Your global superpower youth conference is really spectacular. I believe that after this time, the status of the Global Super League will be Transcendence above all major global organizations. “

“Yes, yes,” said the leader of the Dongying Superpowers Self-Defense Force, who also slapped wildly. “It’s such a grand event that has never been seen in human history. President Emmons will surely be included in the annals of human history.

Other small and medium-sized superpower leaders also congratulated President Emmons.

A strong sense of pride was born in Emmons’ heart. At this moment, he seemed to have reached the peak of his life and stood at the peak of more than 7 billion people in the world.

“The burden on the shoulder is heavy.”

Emmons carried his hands on his back, as if overlooking the sentient beings, his expression dignified to the extreme. His magnificent starry sky robe was silky smooth like dense satin, and the gleaming light was shining brightly.

Then, there was a continuous stream of horse farts.

It can be seen that the identity of the chairman of the Super League is nothing in the eyes of some large organizations. However, for those non-top forces, the status is still quite heavy. In particular, this youth conference was held, which added a lot of influence to the Super League.

Just as President Emmons was immersed in the light, a meteor suddenly appeared in the bright and clear sky.

“boom!”

The meteor seemed to rush straight down from the sky and quickly entered the dense atmosphere. It glowed with heat and almost lit the sky.

“Wow!”

In the stands, a loud noise rang out.

The shooting star was extremely fierce, and the direction of its trajectory was the huge youth conference venue. If the meteor did not burn out in the friction with the atmosphere, once it hit the venue directly, the power would not be inferior to a nuclear bomb explosion.

Most of the people present will be buried here.

Frightened, panicked, and quickly spread among the crowd. Some timid people even stood up and prepared to escape.

“Quiet! What panic?”

President Emmons looked at the faster and faster meteor, with a slightly dignified expression on his face, a deep drink, and the sound swept through the huge venue, falling into everyone’s ears, just like the thunder roaring, rumble endless .

In an instant, the entire venue became quiet, and the fear in many people’s hearts was instantly suppressed by the repression.

The power of the S-level strongman is really like a land fairy, with a powerful voice and extraordinary domineering.

That’s right, even if the sky falls, there are still tall people on it. The president of the Super League, but a legendary magician, a big move, will definitely be able to intercept the meteorite.

Many people did not panic, but began to look forward to the scene of the legendary magician shot.

“Hahaha ~”

Unexpectedly.

President Emmons not only did not shoot, but instead carried his hands on his back, laughing loudly, his voice rushing into the sky like a thunder, “Brother Han, I thought you were not coming?”

“Brother Han !?”

Many people are stunned, is that “Meteor” turned out to be a person? Could it be that another S-level strongman?

For a time, many people began to get excited.

Some knowledgeable people, when they heard that Han Brother understood the origin of the meteor, they were excited to explain to the people around them: “There is only one S-class superpower in the world surnamed Han, that is Huaxia Director General of the State Administration of African Affairs-Han Hongbo! “

“The Director General of the National African Bureau, that’s a big man.”

“This youth meeting, it is worth seeing Director General Han.”

In the tens of thousands of seats with empty seats, every word you say, one sentence is enough to make a huge noise.

Even the contestants in the lounge watched the big screen one after another, watching the hot meteor descend from the sky.

Especially in the lounge of the China National African Affairs Bureau, it was even more boiling, and many people looked at the magnificent “meteorite” admiringly.

It is true that anyone who can qualify to participate here can at least be regarded as elite. But even so, not everyone is eligible to see Director General Han.

“Oh, Director Han actually learned my trick.” Wang Yan looked at the meteor in the monitor and couldn’t help but laugh while touching his chin. But I have to admit that this trick is quite effective. At least, the momentum was pulled to the extreme.

As a result, the momentum of the China National African Affairs Bureau has been raised, and the reputation will suddenly increase a lot.

at the same time.

In the sky, there was also a loud laughter: “Who would have promised that the old man would come to support him, would he miss the appointment?”

Han Hongbo’s voice revealed a thick, steady atmosphere like Taishan.

It’s too late to say, it’s fast.

That “meteorite” has landed at a height of tens of meters on the rostrum. It was only clear to everyone that the “meteorite” was actually a large diamond-shaped stone, and because of the violent friction with the air, a blaze of flame was burning on the surface.

Its speed is so fast that the front air is also strongly squeezed, forming high-density air, with waves of clearly visible ripples rippling outward.

“What a terrible momentum!”

Many people’s hearts are tight, and it feels like if the end of the world is coming, the difficulty is coming.

“boom!”

Just when everyone thought that the burning rock was about to hit the podium and about to blow up the audience. It stopped, and then landed slowly on the rostrum like a feather.

On the rostrum, apart from the chairman of the Super League, Emmons, the rest of the people were forced to take a few steps back by that breath, whether they were convinced or not, their faces all showed awe.

Han Hongbo, general director of the China National African Affairs Bureau, is a powerful figure. Now during World War II, he had already emerged, Megatron China. Since then, he has been active in the historical arena and co-created the China National African Affairs Bureau with the current Yan Zun.

In just a few decades, the China National African Affairs Bureau has gone from the grass-roots stage to becoming the world's top superpower, and Han Hongbo is indispensable.

“Click!”

The diamond-shaped stone cracked into flakes and disappeared without seeing the ground. It disappeared without a trace. In a tunic suit, Han Hongbo, who was extremely energetic, appeared in front of everyone.

He is a typical Chinese character face, even if he is not angry, he is extremely majestic.

Even though Han Hongbo was just an ordinary Chinese tunic, he inadvertently showed a strong, Yue-like strong man's breath, but he was no less than Emmons in a starry robe blessing.

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“Haha ~”

The chairman of the Super League, Emmons, Lang stepped forward with a smile, and gave Han Hongbo a bear hug, “Old brother, we have n't really met in a long time. Just looking at your

momentum, your” Hou Tu Xian Ju ” There is a breakthrough, the demigod road is just around the corner. “

“Don’t ridicule me, man.” Han Hongbolang smiled humbly, “I’m so old, where can I expect the way to soar? It’s buddy you, you have a pure and powerful mana, and you’re making progress, maybe you have a chance to become A generation of starry sky gods. “

The two of you said something, and I touted each other.

Some other leaders around were silent and dared not to intervene. The world of superpower has always been like this. Not to mention these two, one is the chairman of the Super League, and the other is the director general of the National African Affairs Bureau, both of whom are in power.

The entire youth conference venue was also silent, looking at the greetings of the two powerful men from afar. But all Chinese people have a look of pride on their faces.

“Since Brother Han is here, we must sit on this throne.” President Emmons took Han Hongbo and humbly let the main seat.

“This is exaggerated dude, I am here to support the dude, how can I dominate the magpie’s nest?” Han Hongbo smiled, hurrying humbly.

Mitsui, the leader of the Eastern Guard, stared at this scene, his eyes straightened. If it was possible, he wanted to sit on the throne. What a long face this is. It’s a pity that on this occasion, he can’t get any turn for him.

“idiot!”

Mitsui stared at Han Hongbo faintly, with a straight grudge in his heart, would he die if he didn’t pretend?

Suddenly, this is the moment.

A glorious masterpiece in the sky, a clear blue sky in the sky, and a gorgeous rainbow across the sky. At the same time, clear and long hymns rang from the air.

As if there are countless devout believers, singing sacred and magnificent songs, countless chants, coming from all directions, interwoven with each other, resonating.

The hymn swayed back and forth in the air, and a jade-white door slowly emerged from the air.

Door to heaven!

The whole body is made of pure jade, and two small angels carved with jade on the door lintel hold bows and arrows, facing each other. On the two colonnade columns, some sacred allusions are embossed.

A brilliant golden light shone down from the gate of heaven. It was like a layer of golden mist that enveloped the entire venue of the Youth Conference.

The holy radiance fell on everyone, making people feel like they were bathed in warm sunlight.

The solemn and empty hymn lingered in everyone's ears.

With the golden holy light, people unconsciously immersed themselves in the heavenly ocean. For many people, the soul seems to be baptized, and the soul resonates.

The dirty spots and the dark side of the heart appear extremely clear and bright under the illumination of the holy light.

“Woo ~”

Some people with unsettled minds began to cry and wept. They all got up from their seats, bowed down, and reverently confessed their sins.

at the same time.

In the light of the Holy Light, many audiences in the dark department felt the burning pain. The negative energy in the body is scorched by the holy light, like the snow melting in the sun.

They resisted and roared, but could not change anything.

Only the stronger ones can resist the burning of Holy Light.

“boom!”

The gate of heaven suddenly shines, and the golden light spreads across the sky like the sunset, and the hymn becomes more and more magnificent. Angels with two wings and wings emerged from the gate of heaven.

They are either male or female, male angels are tall and handsome, and female angels are tall and slim. They all wore white holy armor and armed with various weapons.

“angel!”

The entire youth conference venue was in shock and shocked.

It turns out there are angels in this world.

More and more people have joined the ranks of kneeling confessors, and they are willing to accept the baptism of the holy light and hymn. They wept bitterly and murmured, talking about their inner filth and the bad things they had done.

On the podium.

The president of the legendary magician Emmons has a slightly ugly face. Undoubtedly, this is a pattern created by the Bright Holy See. Prior to this, Emmons also invited the Bright Holy See to come to the ceremony, hoping that the other party would come out with an elder.

Only the Holy See has not responded to this.

Now it seems that the Holy See not only sent people, but also the status of the coming people seems to be high? Could it be that the Pope of Light will be kissed?

The Pope is so close that it seems to add color to the Youth Conference. However, in reality, it will cause the effect of arrogance and dominance. By then, he will grow up in the hall, and the light will be completely covered by the bright Holy See.

The most important thing is that the other party has already done so.

Use the light of the Holy Gate to baptize tens of thousands of people. Most of these people are superpowers or their families. Even if only one-tenth believes in the light of the Holy See religiously, it will make the light of the Holy See profitable.

If this continues, the most profitable member of this youth conference is definitely the Holy See.

Emmons has been busy working for more than a year for this youth conference, just preparing to enjoy the fruits of victory. The Bright Holy See was well, and came directly to “click” and divided most of the cake.

What the partiality makes Emmons can only swallow back with a sip of old blood is that even if people do this, he can only do nothing but have to smile.

“Not like a real angel.”

In the lounge, Wang Yan leaned against the sofa, snorting slowly with a glass of ice drink. Although his physique is amazing, he does not invade the rest of the cold and heat, but in the hot summer, the refreshing feeling brought by ice drink flows all over the body, it is quite comfortable.

He looked at the large high-definition display and commented on the angel that came out of the gate of heaven. “Although it looks very realistic, the breath always feels worse. It is not as smart as the little angel Babe.”

“Cough ~” A clear laugh sounded, and a water-spirit, pink and tender little angel flew in from outside the door, and honestly sat on the side of Wang Yan, but you said nothing to Comrade Lao Wang. Wrong, those angels are projections, and when it comes to combat power, they are at most similar to C-level superpowers. “

In the speaking room, she made a small move, the refrigerator door was opened across the air, and a bottle of cold beer seemed to fly over under the guise of someone. Then she drank happily and drank, and said with a sigh of breath, “Cool, there is nothing better than drinking cold beer on a hot day.”

Many people in the China National African Affairs Bureau were stunned. Where is this little angel from? Even drinking beer ... Look at that movement, look, and proficiency, it can basically be judged as a veteran.

“Slap!” Wang Yan snapped her forehead angrily and said, “You’re still young, don’t learn badly from those middle school and young people. By the way, you’re not in the exclusive lounge of the Guangming Holy See, What are we doing with our National African Bureau?”

Wang Yan is also aware of it now, and the little angel Babe will also participate in this youth conference. However, this loli angel did not participate as an independent person, but as a summoning beast of the bright Saint Lulu.

As a sage of light, she majored in the “Great Light of the Holy Scriptures” and walked on the line of gods and shepherds, and naturally qualified to summon angels to fight.

As a result, poor little angel Babe, thus became the darling of the Bright Lady.

“Cut ~” Little angel Babe wiped Wang Yan’s forehead, and glanced Wang Yan angrily. He even recruited several cans of cold beer and said, “Don’t think of me as a little Loli The people in the Holy See are too old-fashioned. Even after Nini and her family went back, they did n’t say anything, and they were too boring. It ’s still your country ’s situation and weird people. ”

With that, her eyes swept around the National African Bureau strangely.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was very speechless to her. Are you a loli with long wings and someone weirder than you?

However, Wang Yan was too lazy to take care of her.

Because the door to heaven changed again. In the light of the Holy Light, the hymn lingered, and a twelve horse-drawn carriages slowly flew out of the gate of heaven.

Every Pegasus is pure and flawless, with no flaws in the whole body. The car chariot, as if made of gold, is extremely luxurious and sparkling.

On the chao, two little angels guarded a woman in a white robe. She wore a veil and a gorgeous crown. The robe was inlaid with brilliant patterns, and she held a scepter in her hand.

On that scepter, an archangel with a sharp sword was embossed.

“His ~”

“The Archangel’s Staff!”

The sighted person recognized the scepter and knew that it was one of the three artifacts of the Light Holy See.

Can not help but excitedly speculate which woman is the fairy of the light of the Holy See? This spectrum is large enough.

Some of the probated believers were even more sincerely praying at the sight, and they burst into tears with excitement.

Ordinary people don’t recognize it, but Emmons and others are clear, and they instantly recognize the coming person. With a chuckle in his heart, he smiled bitterly, “It turned out to be the emperor of the Holy See.”

Some high-level people on the earth know that a bright priest has recently been born.

The ***** of light, representing the will of the ***** of light, walks in the world, and the status is not less than that of the pope of light. In contrast, the Angel of Light is even more transcendent.

The most embarrassing thing for Emmons is that he heard that the bright angel had a bad temper. He was furious in Italy as soon as he was born, and had a fight with someone.

With his head back to his head, Emmons only smiled and said aloud, "It turned out to be the prince of Da'er who came to visit, there was a distant welcome, forgiveness of sins, forgiveness of sins. Please also ask the emissary to move to the throne Take a seat. "

By the transcendent light **** enthroned in the throne, naturally no one can jump out of trouble.

Everyone was eagerly anticipating that the bright angel would land on the rostrum.

Suddenly, this is the moment.

A woman sipped in the sky: "Emmons, did you ask her to sit on the main seat, have you asked for my opinion?" The scream, like a dark thunder, rolled into everyone's heart.

At the same time, an endless dark breath rolled from the sky.

"Oops!" Wang Yan groaned in his heart, and the secret affair was not good. The little teacher and the little sister gathered together. This is a big deal.

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The clear sky, originally illuminated by the gate of heaven, was dazzling and shining. However, in the next moment, the style of painting was completely changed. In the west of the sky, a black cloud spilled over the sky.

In the dark clouds, they boiled, and the mountains and rivers came down in vain. In an instant, half of the sky was already occupied by black mist, and they opened their teeth and danced claws, dancing happily like a demon from hell.

at the same time.

A thick and roaring roar sounded, the sound was like a fierce beast from the wild and ancient, which made people feel uneasy and goose bumps exploded.

Suddenly!

Rich to the black cloud like dripping ink, a giant ribbed two-winged beast glides out of the black mist. It is long and narrow, with more than 30 meters of head and tail, covered in dark black scaly armor.

“Gosh!”

At the Youth Conference venue, countless people exclaimed, showing an unbelievable expression, “This, this, this! This is a dragon!”

Dragon!

Whether in the East or the West, there are legends of dragons. The dragons in the east and the west are not the same species.

But no matter what kind, it is a very powerful existence, and the image is very clear and familiar.

no doubt.

This is a giant dragon, a black dragon in Western legends.

Its head is somewhat similar to the Tyrannosaurus Rex, but it is more narrow and long, and each sharp tooth is cold and light. Especially its eyes, with a hint of cold chills, any prey is staring at it, can't help but sweat up, trembling all over.

“This!?”

Even Emmons on the podium, his eyes widened, even a black dragon appeared? As far as he knows, not to mention the serious black dragon on the earth, even the green and red dragons have long been extinct.

Dragons are powerful creatures with a very high degree of evolution. The vast majority of dragons can reach S-level strength once they reach adulthood. Some higher-level dragons can even cross the universe and migrate to other galaxies.

It was also a surprise in the restrooms of the representatives of various forces. It was a dragon, a living dragon. Moreover, there seemed to be a person standing on the dragon. Who is so good at breaking down, that he can control a black dragon?

“Humph!” Lazy little angel Babe lying on the sofa, two legs were comfortably placed on Wang Yan’s legs, two delicate feet dangling, cold beer in his mouth, scornful lips Di Leng snorted and said, “There is nothing fussing about. There are dragons in our heaven, and they are still pure white bright holy dragons.”

“You cow, you have a white dragon in your house, and you don’t see you riding it out?” Sun Youmiao snorted dissatisfiedly with her little sapling potted, “Also, I said you are an angel, can you? A little reserved, far away from my uncle? “

“Uncle? Hee hee, Miss Miao Miao, you are shouting uncle in your mouth, I don’t know what is in your heart?” Beibei chuckled and got up, grabbed Wang Yan’s arm directly, to Sun The seedling said provocatively, “I’m willing to be next to Lao Wang, what’s wrong?” Then, turning his head and throwing a wink at Wang Yan, he said sulkily, “Uncle Wang ~ people are so scared.”

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and a good-looking teenage angel who had been on earth for less than a year. How did it become like this? She hasn’t practiced all day long, what are she looking at?

“Oh, I think you are like this. Sooner or later, your wings will turn black and turn into a fallen angel.” Sun Youmiao is not a good stubble. She sat down next to Wang Yan, held the other side of Wang Yan intimately, and then acted like a baby Say, “Uncle, do you just let outsiders bully others?”

With a drop of cold sweat, Wang Yan was obviously talking about the dragon. Why did the war burn to his head in a blink of an eye? Two big girls, one left and one right, surrounded themselves and fought with themselves as a medium. Is this really too much?

“Sister Nanlian, Sister An Ge, please take care of these two girls.” Wang Yan said with a wry smile, “The influence of this large public is not good.”

“Cough ~ Pharaoh, do you mean, you can just hold your arms in the right?” Wu Ya Ange smiled with a smile, a dangerous light flashed in her eyes, and there were a variety of charms at the top of

her charming eyebrows, ” I ’ve been acting less here, I think you ’re at ease, Nanlian, do you say that? ”

“Hehe.” Nan Lian, wearing sunglasses and black hair like a waterfall, smiled lightly.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan touched his nose and shook his head helplessly, “I think this day, I’m afraid I haven’t sent it.”

...

In the lounge, episodes continue to occur at the same time.

The black clouds in the sky turned up again, rushing towards the gate of heaven. That momentum suddenly fell like the Tianhe River, and the mountains collapsed.

The black dragon’s wings fluttered and screamed upwards.

Several drones flew to death in the air, and as soon as they approached the rolling black cloud, they burst under the strong pressure. Fortunately, at the last minute, they still returned some complete pictures.

On the large HD screen, the huge black dragon appeared extremely powerful and fierce. But the most remarkable thing is a woman standing on top of the black dragon head.

She wore a gorgeous European noblewoman’s skirt, wearing a white elegant flower hat on her head, and a red rose dazzling on the flower hat.

She stood on the black dragon head in such a way, showing the weak and soft breath, as if it was a delicate female aristocrat who fell down in the wind, delicate and weak, and did not reveal the slightest strong breath.

“hiss!”

After seeing clearly, many people took a breath.

No one would think that she was really that kind of weak female nobleman. The black dragon flies very fast, and how violent the wind is in the sky. However, she still stood so “delicate”, even the pleated skirt did not flick halfway.

It can be seen how powerful and terrible she is.

“Prince Rose!”

Some people who belonged to the Dark Council have exclaimed in excitement, “It is worthy of His Royal Highness Prince Rose, this momentum is really big and domineering enough.”

Prince Rose, she turned out to be Prince Rose.

Most people have never seen the Prince Rose, and there are even many people who have never heard of it. However, this does not prevent them from feeling the power and horror of Prince Rose.

What made the viewers of the dark department even more exciting was that since the appearance of the Prince of Roses, the hymns sung in the gate of heaven had ceased, and the disgusting holy light diffused away, disappearing without a trace.

In an instant, they didn’t have a headache anymore, and they didn’t panic.

“Prince Rose, Prince Rose.”

The fans of the dark department began to shout, and after a while, the sounds of each other turned into rhythmic cries, and they rushed into the sky.

This shows that there are many superpowers on the side of the dark council in the world.

“Huh, the evil dark creatures also dare to arrogant in front of the original angel.” In that flying carriage, the bright **** made his eyes dizzy, and lifted the archangel’s scepter gently to the next meal.

Boom!

A roar like the morning bell of twilight drums sounded, innumerable pale golden holy lights were stirred up in the gate of heaven.

“Giggle ~ Something interesting.”

Prince Rose on top of the black faucet, gently covered his mouth with a slender jade hand wearing white gloves “overbearing.”

Her voice was full of femininity and tenderness. However, the extraordinary atmosphere of the subordinates was gone.

The voice just fell.

The sky of dark clouds, like a landslide and tsunami, rushed towards the wall of light!

The two collided instantly!

“boom!”

A loud noise resembled a nuclear explosion, and the sound rolled away. At the center of the impact point, the black mist and the holy light, like a silver bottle burst, the mercury laxness generally rolled and spread in all directions.

Looking up from the venue of the Youth Conference, it is like a huge black and white fireworks blooming and spreading to the whole sky.

The spectacular scene was breathtaking and amazing.

Many superpowers are stunned. This scene is comparable to the scene of a nuclear bomb explosion.

First, a wave of shock waves left, and a huge storm was instantly set off at the youth conference venue. Then, just over ten seconds later, a huge roar swept into everyone’s ears.

Now the whole sky is spread in black and white, they are impacting each other, intertwined, and even merged.

Many people have only one thought in their minds.

mighty!

It's too domineering!

Some ordinary superpowers do not have a direct concept of the destructive power of the S-class powerhouse. But now that I see such a huge momentum, I realize that the gap between them is so huge.

“Cough ~ hypocrites are still tolerant.” A charming laugh sounded in the air, “Unfortunately, a woman as hypocritical as you, I am afraid that some people don't like it.”

“A vampire in your area, dare to come to evaluate the Divine Envoy?” Another clear and majestic voice sounded, “It is not your turn to control the matter of the Divine Envoy.”

“Ben Wang wants to control you, what's wrong?”

“Humph, then try it!”

In a huge explosion, two women clamoured diametrically.

Whether it is on the rostrum or the venue of the youth conference, it is a bit dumbfounded. Isn't it? This style seems a bit wrong.

Just when the two women were evenly matched and their anger was getting worse.

Wang Yan's cell phone rang suddenly.

“Uh ...” Wang Yan picked up the phone and said helplessly, “Senior Han, you called me at this time, wouldn't you think?”

“Oh, you kid is smart.” Han Hongbo’s voice rang from the end of the phone and said with a smile, “What are your boys still doing? It’s so cool to watch good movies? Don’t hurry up and solve the problem ...”

“puff!”

This old blood of Wang Yan almost spewed out. What is this called? Every time Uncle Gun’s daughters-in-law quarrel, should he be called to deal with it? Really think of me as the next king?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 605

No, even the old king next door is not busy with him. The piles of the Uncle Pao’s family are all not fuel-efficient lamps, and every day they meet, they will make something big.

At this time, it is often Comrade Wang Yan who helps Uncle Cannon wipe his ass.

For a time, Wang Yan felt very tired.

It was at this time.

In the sky, two powerful breaths and energy, one black, one white, struck each other desperately, colliding. Zhen Tian’s dragon chanting, angel’s chirping, one after another in the wild sky.

The blue and clear sky was messed up badly.

The fiery sun was also covered by the sky formed by the collision of black and white energy, and it shone and disappeared, dim and dull.

A wave of violent energy, with the sky as the center, swept away in all directions.

The gust of wind blew on the sea, stirring waves. During the turbulent waves, a huge wave formed, and the huge wave hit the shore, and a row of coconut trees was swept upside down and messy.

And this is just the beginning. As their confrontation continues to escalate, the wind, the tsunami, and the shower are like a gorgeous symphony. However, the entire island has suffered.

Even the venue of the Youth Congress was bombarded by torrential rain.

Fortunately, this venue was used for superpowers when it was first built, and various protective measures were considered thoroughly. Not only the building materials are well used, but also a large set of defensive magic arrays.

The chairman of the Super League, Emmons, waved his hand in a hurry and recruited a gorgeously shaped staff with words in his mouth.

The staff instantly burst into a strong magic wave, and the giant protective magic array at the venue of the Youth Congress started. A vast and powerful energy was released, exuding terrifying power.

The energy of heaven and earth was attracted, and a dome-shaped translucent shield condensed in the sky instantly. The energy shock wave continuously hit the giant magic shield dome, causing a circle of ripples.

As a result, tens of thousands of spectators in the entire youth conference venue were relieved and wiped their cold sweats.

Just kidding, the pair of women in the sky is really terrible.

Their every move seems to contain a huge amount of heavenly prestige. Every time it is a landslide and tsunami, the void is torn, and it can be called a humanoid nuclear bomb. To be precise, even a nuclear bomb is not necessarily comparable to them.

Their mobility, combat radius, flexibility and effectiveness are far from comparable to nuclear bombs.

This is the role of the S-level, or the strongman above the S-level. Every S-level, called the backbone of the country, is not unreasonable. Especially in some small countries, or some small

organizations with small forces, as long as an S-level strongman comes out, he has the confidence to speak, and he can even rise a little.

Even some big powers and forces will not bully countries with S-level powers. Otherwise, once you provoke people, maybe the S-class powerhouses of others will play guerrilla warfare with you, and the consequences will be unbearable.

Gossiping.

Emmons looks bitter gourd. What's this called? It 's bad enough to have a bright angel, even the Prince of Roses of the Dark Council?

You two big organizations, light and dark, usually ask you to do something, one by one, three obstacles and four obstacles, it is harder than going to the sky. But this time when the fruits are ripe and when they are harvested, they are more active than anyone else.

Would n't it be enough for you two, one of them to be an elder?

One is the messenger of light, the other is simply the chairman of the dark council, all to tease me Emmons play?

“Two!” Emmons said with a wry smile, “Both are distinguished guests, it is better to listen to my advice, we have something to say.”

Emmons is also a legendary magician whose strength is naturally extraordinary. The voice was loud and thunderous, resounding through the whole sky, but it did not lose the master style.

However, the two women who collided with each other in the sky not only did not relax, but became more intense.

Rumble!

The sound of violent collisions in the sky was like thunder and lightning.

“Emmons, it’s usually enough to give you a face.” Prince Rose’s voice was silky and cold, and he hummed, “But for her, hehe ~ what a ***** of light looks holy like It’s like a white lotus. Privately, I don’t know how many evil charms are hidden! “

“Prince Rose, what’s your skill?” Del Angel also sneered and echoed. “It’s only by seduce a man that he can get to where he is today.”

Not only did the two women fight fiercely, they even collided violently.

Wow!

There was a lot of exclamation and noise on the venue of the Youth Conference.

Are these gossips too shocking? The prince of rose and the angel of light revealed each other’s shortcomings. Whether it is true or false, it seems that at least the two have a deep grudge.

Could it be that there has been a sloppy and disagreeable relationship between the two women?

Big gossip.

Many people began to whisper in excitement, secretly talked about one after another.

At the same time, in the lounge of the National African Bureau.

Han Hongbo’s voice still sounded in Wang Yan’s ear: “Xiao Yan, what are you still doing? Both of your ladies and sisters are not fuel-efficient lamps. What do you think of Zojima?

To be honest, Wang Yan really didn’t want to manage Uncle Pao’s mess, but think about it carefully, the ladies and sisters are at least good to him.

Go!

Who let himself be put on such a master who is not ashamed or ashamed, and has no worries? Wang Yan touched his nose helplessly, rushed out of the restroom with a bitter smile, and a demon wing was behind him.

Today's Wang Yan is not Wuxia Amen. His strength, although not yet at its peak. However, looking at the whole world, it is indeed a resounding young master.

He was like an eagle falcon soaring into the sky.

“Huh? Who is this? How did he rush into the sky? Isn't he afraid of being crushed to death by the momentum of the two super powers?”

“Well, looking at the shape and momentum, it seems to be Wang Yan of the China National African Affairs Bureau. What is he going to do? Do you want to be a peacemaker?”

“Oh, it's really self-righteous. The two masters, one is the president of the dark council, and the other is the bright messenger of the light church. He Wang Yan, how can he even want to do peacemakers?”

“Yan Zun is almost the same. He thought he was really Yan Zun?”

It's a pity that the gang of people with different opinions didn't even know it. If Yan Zun really takes the lead, the two women will probably fight even more fiercely. No matter whether Yan Zun is not Yan Zun, there is no slightest face in front of them.

The speed of Wang Yan in this box is extremely fast, and he rushed to the sky in just a few tens of seconds.

At this time, the prince of roses, her eyes impure, and her jade finger point, she was ready to control the black dragon for the next sprint. Unexpectedly, she saw a figure rushed up, the familiar shape made her stunned for a moment, hurriedly received the Black Dragon, and stopped in mid-air.

On the other side, the angel of Daier, who was sitting on the cart, saw that Wang Yan rushed up and hurriedly directed the cart to stop.

The collision between the two major S + -level strongmen is very explosive. If Xiao Yan is hurt, he will regret it.

Just a moment.

The two energies of fierce fighting in the sky quickly calmed down. The black cloud that rolls and spreads its teeth and the golden light of the sky, separated by Wang Yan as the center, is separated on both sides, just like the Chuhe Han world, and does not cross the Leichi half a step.

“Sister Xiaoniang is good.” Wang Yan had a wing, hovering in mid-air. Salute respectfully to the Prince of Roses, and said intently, “Xiao Yan is courteous here.”

“Xiaoyan, are you here to help the young lady?” Prince Rose gently covered her mouth and smiled, sending a message to Wang Yan and Dai Er, “You came just right, helping the young lady to teach this **** ~. As a saint, she clearly did something to seduce a man and wanted to pretend to be holy in front of her prince. “

“puff!”

Wang Yan almost spat the blood out of the old mouth, little maid, if you pass me a voice, you will pass it on, and by the way, what will you do to the goddess? He keenly captured that when the little teacher and mother talked, two energies were directed at the same time.

Sure enough, Dai Er’s envoy was angry, and her body shivered with a voice. The two said, “Prince Rose, you are a **** ~ I, Jinglu and I, are in love with each other. Isn’t it because I’m imprisoned in the sanctuary, how could it be the turn of the vixen and you to take advantage of it? “

“Sister Dai’er, don’t be a stratagem, let down your breath.” Wang Yan fainted and persuaded quickly. “Everyone is now on fire, let’s calm down and talk slowly.”

Wang Yan still has a little face, and the look of the angel of Daier slightly eased.

However, the prince Rose did not follow, charmingly sneered and said: “The Bright Holy See, has always been good at reversing black and white. You want to seduce the strategy, and Yao Fei and I did not stop your plan. However, you want to dominate the strategy alone, it is simply It’s just that there is not enough people to eat the snake. You said you and Jinglue decided to have a third life,

and the Prince was oh. If the relationship was so deep, Cao Jingliu would have gone all the way to save you, and where would he wait until now? “

“you!”

Daier God made the whole person seem to be a little bad, and her body shivered, as if this sentence poked her most painful place.

Wang Yan is also secretly not good, these two teachers and sisters, they really are not the main trouble. Uncle Gun, Uncle Gun, how can I catch up with your uneasy master? If there is a chance to come back in life, even if I go under the door of a corpse, it is much better than this.

At this very moment, Wang Yan suddenly came up with an idea.

“Ouch ~”

Wang Yan’s eyes grunted, his hands clasped his heart, his brow furrowed, and he planted it down.

The confrontation between the prince of roses and the angel of Daier immediately changed their eyes, and they all drank “Xiao Yan”! Then each body flickered and fell in front of Wang Yan. Two pairs of lotus arms came out together, holding Wang Yan in his arms.

For a time, Wang Yan was huddled up between the delicate bodies of the two teachers and sisters, and suddenly his head went up, and he was ignorant!

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 606

The two ladies and girls have different styles.

Dai Er’s mother-in-law’s temperament is very cold. At that time, not only did the bright saint Fan Er not have faded on her body, but also had the taste of a mature goddess. The bright breath on her body was very clean and pure, as flawless as a white lotus.

Almost all of Wang Yan was lying in her arms, and Chilan's fresh breath came across her face. While making his heart beat faster, it was like being in a warm and sunny sunbath.

Goddess of Light!

The word suddenly appeared in Wang Yan's mind. No, it's not right. This is Madam Dai'er, Wang Yan, Wang Yan. Don't be confused.

A maid and a maid have already collapsed Wang Yan.

What's more, he was also held in the arms of the Prince of Roses, she has the charm of European noble women. However, under her delicate appearance, there was a hot heart hidden.

Obviously, her delicate body was slightly cold, but Wang Yan felt the enthusiasm and scorching breath from the little rose maid. In just an instant, Wang Yan had a feeling of being melted.

Time seems to have passed a second, as if to have passed eternity again.

The picture seemed to freeze on the spot.

Wang Yan was so embarrassed that he just wanted to install garlic and transfer the opposing emotions of the two teachers and sisters. Unexpectedly, things will develop to this point. Embraced in the arms by the two sisters at the same time, at the same time feeling the delicate body of the two temperament styles of the two sisters, at the same time sniffing their different but refreshing taste.

I am afraid that this kind of treatment has not even been with Uncle Gun.

To be exact, Uncle Pao and his old man definitely want to achieve this achievement in life, but they only dare to think about it in their minds. Really have the courage to make such a non-point request, I am afraid that the minute will be killed by the teacher!

...

What Wang Yan does not know is.

There are many people all over the world who pay attention to this opening ceremony. The pictures taken by various drones are spread to many places in real time through the satellite system. Especially in the China National African Affairs Bureau, it is naturally impossible to miss this one.

In the past six months, Cao Cannon had a hard time. The bank card salary card has already been handed over to his wife Linghu Yaofei, and the money on her body has been ransacked.

What made him feel the hardest was that his wife, Linghu Yaofei, bought a large villa in Huahai City and put on an attitude of completely separating from him. Moreover, he was strictly forbidden to enter the villa area within ten kilometers, otherwise he would inevitably turn his face.

Poor Yan Zun Cao Cannon, nominally the world's chief commander of disaster resistance, stomped on the world's superheroes who were shocked. As a result, they could only nest in a residential rental house in a suburb of Huahai City.

This house was rented by Han Hongbo personally.

For this reason, Cao Cannon did not protest with Han Hongbo, saying that he was so honorable, could he be treated well?

As a result, Han Hongbo's General Administration blocked him back in one sentence. In order to rent this house for him, he had already been called by Princess Linghu Yaofei in the past. Where dare to rent him a better house now?

As for Yan Zun's wages, housing subsidies, and food subsidies, that of course is very generous. Han Hongbo patted his chest and said that a lot of the money went into the salary card.

Master Yan Zun, if you need it, you can ask Yao Fei for it.

"I want your sister!"

Cao Cannon ran away at the beginning, and drove away Han Hongbo, who was unyielding.

Just kidding, if he dares to ask Princess Linghu Yaofei for money, what else do you want Han Hongbo to do?

Besides, he's really awe-inspiring, can't he really get money? For example, he can drill deep into the ground, dig a few diamonds at random, or grab some rare seafood in the sea, and will not starve to death.

It's just that Cao Cannon understands very well that his wife Linghu Yaofei actually made him reflect. During introspection, if he had a relaxed life and would not think about it, it would be estimated that his "term of imprisonment" would definitely be extended without restriction.

As a result, Cao Cannon, who has a terrifying ability, can only be a low-key person and honestly "enjoy" the hard times. The harder this was, the more miserable the days. Maybe his wife made Princess Hu Yao feel weak, so he allowed him to go home.

"Hula!"

At this moment, Cao Cannon was eating ramen gurglingly in the messy Anjufang rental house. His eyes were staring at the broken laptop monitor. In the monitor, the scene of the opening ceremony of the Youth Conference was played.

"Oh, the old guy of Emmons is also a personal talent. This time he has invested a lot of money, and this time the youth conference has made a lot of noise." Cao Dazhu said with a broken t-shirt and a broken t-shirt, and said seriously "I really hope that this youth meeting will be able to tap more people out. The gang of abyss demons, the overall strength is really not to be underestimated."

In such a scene, if it is seen by some unknown people, it will certainly be ridiculed by him: "You middle-aged hang ~ Sinan, really eat instant noodles, and manipulate the heart of the national leader."

Afterwards, Cao Cannon commented on himself as a whole, and when the Angel of Deer came out, he chuckled and said: "It seems that Emmons is going to eat a dumb this time."

Laila ~

Cao Dagong dried up half a bowl of instant noodle soup, licked his lips, and his face was full of gloating expressions. What kind of character is Dai Er, he knows better than anyone.

However, this kind of superiority emotion has not been maintained for a minute. The next scene made him shocked that his chin fell off. Isn't it? Sisi ran to gather some excitement, okay, this is in trouble.

Fortunately, at the last minute, baby apprentice Wang Yan stepped forward and ran to resolve the conflict between the two teachers.

“Hush!”

Cao Dagong was relieved and wiped his forehead with cold sweat. Fortunately, there was a baby apprentice. Speaking of this, although this apprentice occasionally makes him uneasy. But most of the time, he was quite satisfied.

“Xiao Yan, this guy still has some solutions to the maid.” Cao Dagong was satisfied with the apprentice's performance. He touched his beard and shook his head. “Sure enough, this apprentice was not mistaken.”

But this was just spoken, and the next scene made his eyes glaze out.

“Poof ~”

Cao Cannon almost died with a spit of blood, and his face was dull, this ...

It was like ten thousand grass and mud horses running past.

I'm not dead yet!

Isn't it right, even if I'm dead, you can't treat your teacher like this?

Stinky boy, please let go of the two sisters to the teacher. Woo, the teacher hasn't enjoyed this posture yet.

That posture, that expression of concern, that expression of Fengyuan sandwiched between the left and right. Cao Cannon suddenly felt some cool greenness on his head.

...

Not to mention Cao Cannon was stunned, Wang Yan was stunned. Even the tens of thousands of spectators in the audience, as well as the contestants in the lounge, were stunned. Which one did you play?

Especially those who are familiar with Wang Yan, they all showed their own expressions on their chests. Gee, Comrade Lao Wang deserves to be Comrade Lao Wang. Sure enough, it is the killing of young and old.

Look at the expressions of the bright angel and the prince of rose, the more nervous the more nervous, the more concerned the more concerned. To say that it doesn't matter in private, don't believe anyone.

The most shaky is the bright saint Cao Lulu, who is completely dark in front of her eyes. The angel of light in the sky, but her mother.

“Uh ... The strategy, cough, this is an accident, hold it up.” Han Hongbo's expression twitched, and he felt that the whole person was a little bad, but this matter was of great importance. As a result, Han Hongbo hurriedly waved his hand, stirring up a sky of yellow sand.

The yellow sand was spinning violently, covering the sky and the sun, and covering the entire scene. Even those drones were blocked from shooting, and the images spread back were gray.

“Fuck, it's wonderful, how did the screen stop?”

“Protest.”

“We want freedom, freedom.”

Whether it was in the lounge or the youth conference venue, there was an angry roar. Indeed, the splendid scene of changing someone has just begun, and they will be angry when they are pinched.

“Xiao Yan, the old man can only help you get here.” Han Hongbo carried his hands, looking up at the sky at a forty-five degree angle.

“puff!”

Wang Yan in the air, came back to God. Looking around, the sky is full of yellow sand, and the breath of the earth of the five elements is needless to say that it was a good thing done by Director General Han Hongbo.

For a time, he was dumbfounded.

Mr. Han, when can't you cover this time, you have to cover this time? Both me and the two teachers and sisters are innocent. Isn't it turned out to be a cover for you when you are so covered?

If this reached Uncle Cannon's ears, I wouldn't be able to wash it even if I jumped to the Yellow River.

When Wang Yan wanted to cry without tears, he didn't understand at all. Where else does it take to reach Uncle Gun's ears? Uncle Cannon is staring at this scene staring at him.

“Xiao Yan, are you okay? Don't frighten the maid.” Prince Rose's feelings for Wang Yan are very sincere. Seeing him pale, his eyes dull, he couldn't help adding anxiety.

“Prince Rose, stay by your side, and I will perform a major healing technique.” Among the people who rubbed Wang Yan with the angel, the eyes were slightly flustered and complained, “If it were not for you, how could Xiao Yan know?” such.”

“Oh, blame me?” Prince Rose sneered and said, “What a heal? It's all used by your gang of gods to deceive people. It's better for the prince to give him the first hug and let him become our moral A member of the Gula family, your human body is too fragile. “

Prince Rose thought more and more that this idea was brilliant, and she liked Wang Yan anyway. If he can become a member of the Dracula family, he can take away the dark son who is not so good.

In the future, Xiao Yan inherits the duties of her dark parliamentarian. Isn't it beautiful?

“Asshole, I am willing to let Xiao Yan transform into a family of angels. With his qualifications and heart, he will definitely be valued by the God of Light.”

Seeing that the two sisters started arguing again, Wang Yan had the heart to die, and said “weakly” and forcedly: “The two sisters, can you let me go from my arms first?”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 607

“Giggle ~” Prince Rose froze for a moment, glared at Wang Yan with a charming eye, and said with a smile, “My little Yan will be shy, so cute. I am your teacher, hug you and have What matters? “

lovely?

“Uh ...” Wang Yan was speechless for a while. I’m all over twenty people, can I still use the word “cute”?

Also, what does the sister-in-law hug? What kind of logic is this?

“Xiao Yan, it’s okay to let go of you.” Seeing Wang Yan’s face looks miserable, Prince Rose came to the spirit and said with a smile, “But you have to make me take a bite on the neck and join us Dracula Family. In your Chinese language, this is called kissing and kissing. “

After all, the prince rose lifted his veil, revealing a slightly pale but extremely delicate and beautiful face. She smiled like a ghost, with a pair of pointed fangs in the corners of her mouth.

The fangs of Prince Rose are different from those of canines and felines. It’s white and crystal-clear, slender and cold. It makes people’s hearts shudder and intersect, and their fear is abnormal, yet they still have stunning beauty.

“His ~”

Wang Yan shuddered and froze, and tears fell off. Mother, are you really playing or are you teasing me? I also kissed it. I heard this idiom this time.

Seeing her half-pitched down her torso, a large piece of snow muscle looming at the opening of the V-neck of the noble romper pleated skirt, which caused people to spur blood. The sharp fangs will almost stick to Wang Yan's neck.

The mature charm of her body, the clear and charming body fragrance, haunted Wang Yan's nose and reached his pituitary gland. Adrenaline and dopamine are secreted violently at the same time, the body flutters for a while, and the brain feels like a fairyland.

A drop of sweat oozed from the tip of Wang Yan's nose. Did he want to follow, or did he follow, or did he follow?

At this critical moment, a cold sneering sounded: "Prince Rose, have you played enough?"

The scolding sound was like a thunder blowing in Wang Yan's ear, which made him consciously awake for a moment, and suddenly he came back to his mind, only to find the charm of the little teacher. There was a lot of sweat on the back, which made the clothes wet.

"Giggle ~" Prince Rose lifted her chest ~ and issued a series of charming smiles, "Master God, why are you in a hurry? I'm just bored and teasing Xiao Yan. But Xiao Yan If you really like to join the blood family, our blood family welcomes you at any time, and the position of the Dark Son is none other than you. "

Hush ~

Wang Yan sighed with relief, and it turned out that he was really teasing himself.

Xiao Yan, don't listen to her. "Don't wait for Wang Yan's position, the **** of light made Daier cheer," Bloods are dark creatures. Once you make a move, you will regret it in your life. " If you are dissatisfied with the human body, I can make you a father and ask him to join you. "

The two women glanced at each other, and there was a spark in their eyes.

Wang Yan was speechless. The two teachers and sisters were really full of personality. This fight, even turned the topic into this direction.

It is a pity that no matter the blood race or the bright race, Wang Yan is a good person, and he never thought about changing his bloodline. So far, Wang Yan had to smile bitterly and said: “Little Madam, Madam Daier. Let’s go back to this question, OK? Global superpowers are all looking forward to the progress of the Youth Conference. Yan once faced, let us suppress this matter first. “

At this time, in fact, Wang Yan’s heart collapsed. In his life, he didn’t know who was the one to mess with. The stall was filled with a master like Uncle Gun, and he helped him clean up the mess all day long.

“Yes, now that Xiao Yan has spoken, your little teacher must give you a face.” The Prince of Roses covered her mouth and smiled, her jade hand in pierced gloves waved back. The black dragon staring at the twelve flying horses, screamed, slammed his wings, fluttered a hurricane, and flew towards the sky, gradually disappearing, and disappeared into a small spot in seven or eight breaths Too.

As for the dark clouds, like the snow melting, dispersed in the air.

Since Prince Rose took the lead in setting an example, the Angel of Dear will no longer be entangled in this matter, and snorted frostily. With his free hand, the archangel’s scepter flicked in the air.

Under the invisible fluctuations, the Tianma chariot and the angel projections have returned to the gate of heaven. A circle of holy light flashed through, the holy and gorgeous gate of heaven gradually turned into a phantom, and then disappeared completely.

The black and white energy was originally intertwined, and the atmosphere continued to collide with the sky like the end of the world. It returned to the feeling of clear and transparent, azure like gems.

“Mr. Han, hurry up and remove your flying sand.” Wang Yan called Han Hongbo angrily, and it was all right. The result is covered so much by you, even if it’s okay, it becomes something.

“Xiao Yan, the old man’s trick is called ‘Huanglong Qixi to cover the sun and the moon’, not the nickname ‘Feisha Zushi’.” Han Hongbo explained patiently over the phone, “Xiao Yanna, the NPC in our practice Stroke, the name must be domineering enough, so as to ... “

In the midair, Wang Yan, a drop of cold sweat slipped off his forehead. Is this a time to discuss the name of the big move? I hurriedly interrupted angrily and said, "Director General Han, I have solved the problem on my side. I'll trouble you to remove the flying sand quickly."

"It's 'Huanglong Qixi covers the sun and the moon', okay, okay, I will withdraw, this will withdraw. Alas, the young people nowadays, the personality is really impatient. Thinking back then, when we were juniors, we saw those When I was a senior, I was respectful and respectful, not even breathing. "Han Hongbo said while whispering, vacating a hand with a void, and the yellow sand earth dragon flying all over the sky quickly gathered in a vortex. , Soon disappeared.

Regaining the clear and clean sky, Wang Yan brought two sisters and sisters from the sky and landed on the gorgeous podium.

On the large display hanging above the meeting place, there are constantly playing close-ups of the photos of the Angel of Light and Prince Rose.

The atmosphere of the youth conference venue was instantly burned to the extreme.

A Lingrui like immortal, exudes a soft and refreshing light power, as if the goddess of light came to the earth.

A fascinating voluptuous woman, her hands and feet are full of ancient aristocratic atmosphere. The powerful energy fluctuations exuded from her body are not dare to be underestimated.

They are like two bright and bright stars. As soon as they appear, they attract everyone's attention and make it difficult to divert their attention. As for the others, it seemed so bleak.

The audience supporting the dark council shouted the name of Prince Rose.

And those who support the Light Holy See are cheering for the coming of the Angel, and the light will last forever.

The two women each have their own unique temperament and aura.

It can be called a moment of brilliance and it is difficult to distinguish Xuan Yi.

...

The venue was lively and happy, but someone in the Anjufang apartment somewhere in Huahai was very upset.

Cao Cannon, who is bearded and dregs, has a small half bowl of instant noodle soup in his hand, and the vicissitudes of his eyes are now more melancholy. He stared blankly at the grand and lively scene in the broken laptop display.

Especially the pictures of the **** of light and the prince of the rose, which are constantly being replayed, are very beautiful. The editor very accurately captured the characteristics, charm and temperament of their two girls.

Even Cao Cannon felt that the temperament of the two of them was more perfect than usual.

It's just that now he has no intention of appreciating the beauty, and his chest seems to be blocked by something. All I thought about was that when Huang Sha was in the sky just now, what would happen between Xiao Yan's stinky boy and the two maids?

Especially in the several pictures that have spread back, both the Prince of Roses and the Angel of Daier have sandwiched Wang Yan in the middle. The handsome man is handsome and the sun is handsome. The girl is graceful and graceful.

In the unknown situation, it really looks like "a family of three."

Cao Cannon looked in the mirror, uh ... it seemed that the stinky boy was not handsome. For a time, Cao Cannon became more heartbroken. There was such a handsome apprentice who was really afflicted, and the apprentice was still named Wang.

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At the meeting of the Youth Conference, there was a person who was even more tragic than Cao Cannon.

Super League President Emmons, tears are almost falling. This youth conference was clearly organized by him with all his financial, material and mental resources. As a result, it was these two women who stood out the most.

Why did they move a brick to the Youth Conference?

As a result, when it comes to gaining fame and fame, it is more active than anyone else.

The most embarrassing thing for Emmons is that he has no capital to turn against them at all. At this moment, he had to get rid of the misunderstandings and greeted him with a smile: “His Royal Highness Prince Rose, Lord of Lights, welcomes the two to come to the opening ceremony of the Youth Conference. The presence of the two is really an honor to the contemptible.

“Emmons.”

“Wow,” the prince of the rose turned his hand, and an extra fan appeared in his hand. He slowly shook the fan, and walked slowly on the rostrum. “This youth meeting was held with vivid colors and the scene was spectacular.”

Emmons vomited straight in his heart, and looked at the leader’s arrogance. Your dark council is indeed a super first-class organization, but my global superpower federation can obviously control you in name. It stands to reason that I Emmons is your leader.

But on the surface, Emmons smiled all over his face: “Thank you Prince Your Highness for your compliments.” Then she said respectfully to the Angel of Light, “His Royal Highness, Lord Angel, both of you please, my The chair has been arranged for you. “

Emmons knew that they had to sit on the podium before they even came down. If one position cannot be solved, prepare two.

The two women looked at the top of the rostrum together. On the small platform, which was not too big, two chairs were placed on the left and right.

“President Emmons has a heart.” Prince Rose seemed to smile, and Lian Bu moved to the podium.

The goddess of nature will not show weakness and walk side by side with the prince of roses.

Almost at the same time.

In the sky, there was another vision, and everyone looked up together.

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A huge shadow covered the entire youth conference venue. The sky that was still clear before seemed to be dark all at once.

Under the eyes of all eyes, an incomparably huge aerial fortress quickly fell from the stratosphere and hovered hundreds of meters above the conference venue. This aerial fortress is completely made of metal, and on both sides of the structure like a giant wheel, it drives four huge and unmatched turbine blades.

Buzzing, the turbine blades made a loud, deep, loud noise.

“Wow! What a big aircraft carrier!”

“Fool, that’s not an aircraft carrier, it’s a space carrier. This is the killer of Midi Super Shield Bureau, and one of the mobile headquarters.” The knowledgeable person, with a shocked expression, introduced himself proudly.

“It’s so big, so domineering! It’s many times bigger than the kind of aircraft carrier opened in the sea.”

Indeed, this giant space carrier like a star monster, except for the four helicopter blades, is similar to a normal aircraft carrier, but it is much larger than a normal aircraft carrier.

However, like the imagery, the space carrier and the aircraft carrier are essentially different. First of all, its anti-gravity system is a set of anti-gravity devices for extraterrestrial civilization. This allowed the huge space carrier to overcome gravity and levitate in the stratosphere.

As for the four huge propeller blades, they are used to confuse the outside world and serve as a suspension in the atmosphere. After all, the energy used in that anti-gravity device is definitely not simple and not cheap.

Secondly, the weapon system above it is also very advanced. The ship carries a variety of missiles, including interceptor missiles and long-range intercontinental missiles. The nuclear bomb can be delivered to any corner of the world.

Even, it has a set of counterattack systems against attacks from outer space, including large meteorites.

I have to admit that Mi Di has always been very open in terms of brain holes, and his sense of worry is also very strong. For various crises, we will try our best to respond.

In terms of carrier-based aircraft, it is dozens of sixth-generation fighters that can be lifted vertically. According to rumors, there are several test aircraft of the seventh generation fighters ...

In addition to various advanced technological weapons, the most terrible thing about the space carrier is that it is a mobile bastion. In addition to the regular superpower squad, there is also a professional superpower army. S-level legend master.

Each S-class is a leader in the world of the earth. They are powerful and transcendent. Their life goals and pursuits are not the same as ordinary people. To S-level strength, Ken hardly has any professional soldiers.

From this, the outside world infers that Director James is only the superficial manager of the Midi Super Shield Bureau. The real core leader of the Super Shield Bureau should be the S-class strongman who rarely appeared and has been in the space carrier.

“A strong sense of oppression.”

Wang Yan felt the face of the spacecraft carrier pressed down like a mountain, his face slightly dignified. Mi Di deserves to be the overlord of the world, and some of the equipment he made is really domineering.

The appearance alone is enough to deter the organization of countless superpowers.

Some spectators from the United States stood up and shouted, waving to the space carrier. The original heated atmosphere was further pushed up. The rest of the audience from some small countries and small organizations were shocked and horrified.

Only this space carrier can easily destroy a small country.

The chairman of the Super League, Emmons, looked at the oppressive space carrier with a hard face. His heart had broken into pieces, and no tears could flow. Have these big countries, big organizations, taken him into consideration?

When I work, I can't see any traces. When they were picking fruits, all of them sprang out, and even more, they also brought their own snakeskin bags and trucks, and put on a posture of eating and wiping them clean.

"It turned out to be the space carrier of the Super Shield Bureau, and it really was extraordinary." Mei Mei, the prince of the rose, squinted slightly, and said with a smile, "The angel of light, if you say that the two of us join forces, can you blow it up?"

The eyes of Dai Er's envoy also glanced over the giant, and his tone was light: "You can try, if you and I join forces, the difference is almost the same."

Wang Yan, who closely followed the two sisters, was drunk when he heard this. The space carrier is indeed domineering, but the two teachers and sisters seem to be more domineering. He even wanted to blow up the space carrier with two people alone.

Not to mention whether it can explode, even if it can't explode, this demeanor is enough to be astounding.

"Two grandmothers." A voice rang from midair, and I saw a man in a suit and leather shoes, wearing a personal aircraft, and landed on the rostrum from the sky.

With an awkward expression on his face, he smiled and said, "My space carrier is a national property. If you two explode, my trouble will be even greater. Please also ask His Royal Highness Prince Rose and God's Master to show mercy."

This is, of course, Director James of the Midi Super Shield. He treats the two ladies with a very modest attitude, as if he is a good old man. However, only those who really understand the insider know.

This Director James is by no means an idle person, and he is quite cruel, saying that if he rolls his face, he will roll his face. Take the FBG organization that has been almost destroyed, the cooperation with the Super Shield Bureau has been extremely deep.

The Super Shield has gained more benefits on FBG than any other country or organization.

However, once FBG became a public enemy in the world, the Super Shield Bureau turned over faster than anyone else. In the process of jointly annihilating FBG, it repeatedly sent strong troops to chase and intercept. Speaking of the total merits, there are more than the China National African Affairs Bureau and the Bright Holy See.

Of course, in this process, the Super Shield Bureau has gained many benefits, and plundered many FBG scientists and research materials.

“Oh, it turned out to be Secretary James. You don’t want the space carrier Super Shield to be exploded and open to the youth conference to show off what you do?” Prince Rose’s eyes were soft and delicate, “you’re terrified of people’s careful liver. “

Secretary James’s expression is bitter, and his heart is secretly, what kind of weak woman are you, the world’s top vampire? Oh, just let you dark council and the light church come out to show a muscle, strong momentum. Don’t you allow us to come out of the Super Shield Bureau and use force?

What kind of robber logic is this?

Of course, Secretary James can only slander his stomach inside. His face is humble and kind, and he smiles: “His Royal Highness laughed. This time I opened the Super Shield to facilitate the Youth Conference. Listen President Emmons said that this time there will be a large number of people, there will be a qualifier, and the qualifier is set in the Sahara desert. I think, so many young talents have ran to the Sahara desert, the transportation is not very convenient Ah. I discussed it with President Emmons and opened the Super Shield to bring people. Emmons, my old friend, did you say that? “

He also patted Emmons’ shoulders heartily twice while speaking.

President Emmons almost suffocated with blood. When did you discuss this with me? But at this time, President Emmons had to break his teeth and swallow into his stomach. He smiled and said: “Yes, yes, our transportation to the Sahara Desert is not convenient, so please ask Secretary James to open the super The shield came to bring people. “

“It turns out that way.” Prince Rose looked at them with a smile, and then said leisurely, “If that is the case, then start quickly. I can’t wait to see the youth carefully arranged by President Emmons. Assembly is now. “

“Yes, yes, everyone will be satisfied.” Emmons said with a smile on his face, but he secretly smiled bitterly, mother, this Global Super League President is really suffocating, There are grandpas everywhere, and grandma everywhere.

Subsequently, the prince of roses and the angels of dar fell to the throne. As for Secretary James, it doesn’t matter, just sit in the middle of the second floor of the rostrum. Just next to Han Hongbo, director of the National African Bureau, the two laughed and talked heartily.

Seeing this, Wang Yan was relieved. At least, the two teachers and sisters finally calmed down, and for the time being they were okay, and they were not prepared to make any more mobs. He secretly greeted Han Hongbo, preparing to leave the rostrum.

Unexpectedly, the goddess Dai Er waved his hand and waved to Wang Yan, saying, “Xiao Yan, come to me. I have been closed for too long in these years. I am unfamiliar with many situations and need your help to introduce it.”

The voice of the dear angel had just dropped, and the prince of rose also ticked Gou Yu’s hand and said, “Xiao Yan, please sit by my side. You have a lot of friends, just to introduce me to the young talents.”

Wang Yan’s face was suddenly bitter. The two teachers and sisters were really not worried. Whenever you get a chance, you will fight openly. However, the sister-in-law had orders, and Wang Yan had to trot past and stood directly in the middle of the chair behind the chairmen of the two sisters, unbiased and nobody offended.

There was still a little time before the opening ceremony, and the sky finally returned to calm again, the sun was shining and the breeze was just right.

In the huge venue, the audience awaited, and the ***** banshees selling drinks and snacks were going back and forth between the seats and were very busy.

The scene was noisy and lively.

Wang Yan looked around quietly and saw that the two teachers and sisters beside him were sitting side by side without any intention of making trouble with the moth, and they let out a long sigh of relief.

Take out the phone, and quickly press a few times, the system “drops”, prompting that the link is successful.

Wang Yan pressed the virtual keyboard that appeared on the phone, a small photographic drone docked under the auditorium of the National African Bureau, and started up by himself, slowly soaring into the sky.

According to the regulations of the General Assembly, each country and organization can dispatch a certain number of unmanned aerial vehicles to perform additional live broadcasts to domestic organizations. At this time, Wang Yan uses a standby machine.

“The operation app given by Peach is really useful. It seems that the black technology inside the National African Bureau is right to find her.”

Wang Yan operated the drone, turned a corner in the air, and flew towards the auditorium of the National African Bureau.

The drone lens has just been stretched, and you can see a small table-sized hairy crab occupying a seat alone in the front row of the auditorium.

On its back, a small ferret, full of spirits, stood upright.

Sure enough, our little rabbit sister from the East China Branch brought the little ferret and the hairy crab to watch the game. However, they are regarded as spectators. They live on another small island and area. Normally, they are not allowed to enter the competition area.

Seeing a drone facing himself, these two small animals, waving their paws at the camera, squeaked in their mouths, as if to say, “Lao Wang Lao Wang, the strongest, win After the game, go home and reward. “

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Wang Yan smiled, he could not understand what they meant.

There are regulations in this competition group. Non-competitive pets cannot be brought into the competition. Xiaoxue is the granddaughter of Daxueshan Marten King. Wang Yan simply handed them over to the colleagues of the National African Bureau before the competition.

Besides, he is not used to taking these little friends to fight, if Mengmeng Xiaoxue was injured, it would be bad.

On the left and right sides of Xiao Xue, sit the branch rabbit and Guan Nuo, they are non-competitors, and they are also the trustees of Xiao Xue and hairy crabs.

At this time, they were all waving a small flag, a petite and lovely, a youthful vitality.

When Wang Yan operated the drone and aimed the camera at them. The little rabbit saw the sign of the Chinese country on the drone, and they shouted at the camera: “Wang Yan, come on, come back to the warmth, we treat!”

He blinked his eyes playfully and made a smart kiss, as if suggesting something that every man knows.

“Cough cough.” Wang Yan was almost choked, but fortunately used a personal drone, otherwise this picture will be seen by countless people.

Our National African Bureau is really a grieving place, and there are so many fairies.

Soon, Wang Yan turned the drone lens to the other side of the auditorium and saw hacker Comrade Shen Shen.

Xiao Shen is a non-participant. He usually lives in an apartment building in a residential area. Now he sits among a group of beautiful female colleagues. His excited eyes don't know where to look. His happy expression is about to bubble up. .

The door to his new world has also been opened.

As time passed, Wang Yan operated the drone and continued to wander around the field.

Suddenly, in the auditorium, the audience heard a sound, countdown countdown, he not only looked up at the venue.

“3!”

“2!”

“1!”

“boom!”

With the bell ringing at twelve noon, a salute echoed over the venue.

The salute's striking explosion sound instantly ignited the atmosphere of the whole venue.

People cheered and shouted, cheering and cheering one after another, some people were waving national flags and organization flags toward the drone camera, and others were throwing balloons, ribbons, and even hats and clothing in their hands. At the venue, those who watched the African Ancient Witch League watched the tambourine.

The strong sense of rhythm makes the already noisy atmosphere of the venue more lively and lively.

At this time, not only in the venue, inside the venue, the players' lounges, but also exaggerated movements at this moment, patting the table, patting the table, the ghost crying and howling was ripping his throat and shouting, and some "popped" started Beer.

In short, the emotions of all the powers present were mobilized at this moment.

This day is a grand event for global abilities, and a festival dedicated to them.

"Wow, look, it's a day fireworks!"

In the lounge of the State African Bureau, Sun Youmiao sat on the sofa and clapped her hands first.

The first time she participated in this global competition, she was a little excited and blushed.

Upon hearing her call, the participants of the National African Affairs Bureau gathered their eyes on the high-definition display screen.

Outside the court, Wang Yan was infected by the jubilant atmosphere at the scene and unconsciously raised the corner of his mouth, his eyes glancing brightly over the venue.

This main venue, which covers an area of 200,000 square meters, will launch 70 consecutive rounds of symbols. The Salute of the 70th Anniversary of the Global Superpower Association.

Along with every salute, there was a firework that combined high-tech and power magic, and fired towards high school.

With the firing of the first salute, a firework followed immediately, followed by and shot into the air.

"Boom!"

Fireworks explode in the air, if the smoke and brilliant light blooming in the air like flowers, like living things, quickly spread out in the air in all directions.

At this moment, the originally bright sky seemed to become a scroll that slowly opened.

The bright sun rays are refracted outside, and the whole venue is gradually enveloped by magic fireworks, gradually forming a closed, but dreamy outdoor projection hall.

Another firework took off!

Explode, spread.

The sun was originally noon outside the venue, but only a few tens of seconds passed, and the sky gradually darkened, and then a new moon began to rise. The blinking kung fu turned into night.

The moving music on the venue began to sound, the crowd's emotions were suddenly hooked, and a long exclamation and continuous applause broke out throughout the venue.

“What a magical firework!”

“The design and control of this magic array is completely beyond my imagination.”

“I heard that this is the result of the joint president, who personally led the research and development. It seems that the magic of the Starry Academy is really a bit capable.”

“It's really beautiful.” Wang Yan stopped to operate the drone, and was surprised.

He has seen a lot of big scenes, but with just a few fireworks, he created a whole canopy covering the venue, which he has never seen.

Not only the people on the scene and Wang Yan, but also the Huangfu Nanlian, who had always been calm in the lounge of the State African Bureau, took off his sunglasses at this moment and praised, “Master's work.”

Wu Ya Ange has more contacts in this respect, and he is also a top expert in the National African Affairs Bureau. At this time, he has to admire the design of the top power, “The old man's control of magic is really powerful.”

Suddenly, with several magical fireworks flying into the sky, the aerial scene in the venue moved, the angle of view stretched extremely fast, a beautiful blue planet, suspended in the universe.

“It’s the earth!” Sun Youmiao called out in surprise and excitement.

The scene that she had only seen on TV, but now appeared above the venue, such a wonderful scene made her small heart thump.

Wang Yan, who was seated on the podium, saw it more clearly.

With the background music of the scene, a feeling of relaxation and relaxation, spontaneously emerged, just like when you were awake and suddenly entered a dream. This strange and mysterious feeling is wonderful.

“Bang! Pop!”

Another magical firework took off into the sky, and the gorgeous fire light gradually spread and spread after the explosion in the air.

Ten seconds later, the explosion of fire and magical smoke gradually formed a planet familiar to everyone.

A beautiful solar system appears like this out of thin air.

The audience at the venue were all shocked by the sight in front of them.

Applause sounded like waves in the audience.

Wang Yan’s eyes are full of colorful lights. At this moment, he not only sighed, but the mysterious and mysterious power of magic, used in fireworks, is really beautiful.

In people’s enthusiastic response, magical fireworks took off one after another, and more and more planets appeared in the sky.

It didn't take long for a beautiful and boundless universe to gradually appear in front of people's eyes.

The soundtrack of the live music was melodious and fascinating, and the scenery in front of him was so deep and profound.

The audience watched obsessively, and even the cry of exclamation gradually stopped, fearing that a little more extra action would ruin the scene in front of them.

Xiaoxue, who was in the venue for the first time, saw such a wonderful scenery. A pair of cute little eyes filled with the stars of the universe. I thought this was even more beautiful than the stars on Daxueshan.

On the other side, the hairy crab has no intestine, and it looks fascinating. The bubbles that come out of his mouth are one after another. It is thinking intoxicated in his heart. Will there be a female crab sister in the stars and sea? I really want to swim and see.

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The theme of the audience's discussion at the venue also began to shift from the spectacular scene to the president of the Super League Emmons.

"The president of the Super League is really powerful. How did he design such a sophisticated magic firework?"

"It seems that the name of the Starry Sky Academy is really not blowing."

"After the conference, go to the Starry Academy to visit? Although it's gone, but the background is still there"

"good idea....."

On the rostrum, the president of the Federation, Alexander Emmons, looked down at the meeting place, and his arm, which was excitedly supported on the handrail of the guardrail, shivered slightly.

His feeling at the moment is as if he has reached the peak of his life, and the pride in his heart is called a tumbling.

Sighed secretly, finally in front of those big guys, pulled back a round, not easy, really not easy.

“President Emmons, this time it’s a big deal.” President De Lima of the Association of Southeast Asian Nations, seeing the overwhelming response at the scene, immediately flattered and flattered, “Is this a lot of money?”

“Look at what you said, where is the money measurable?” Mitsui Mitsui, the leader of the Dongying Energetic Self-Defense Force, also said, patting the horse fart, “This is the perfect combination of technology and abilities. It ’s hard work to talk about money. “

Leaders of other small and medium-sized organizations also stood up from the corner seats, echoed, and praised Emmons as a beauty. In the eyes of some bigwigs, the status of the chairman of the Super League is optional, but in the eyes of some small and medium-sized organizations, the chairman of the Super League is still quite weighty.

Emmons has a long way to go, and he endures the excitement that is constantly emerging in his heart. He calmly said, “If we are leaders, we must do good things for the masses.”

As soon as the words came out, there was a series of compliments. Emmons felt that the whole person was floating.

Looking at the audience under the field, Emmons held the railing, and his strong sense of pride, like a mushroom, continued to rise.

He was excited to think that, according to the momentum, the popularity of the Federation has increased and its influence has expanded. The leaders of these major global organizations will no longer delay the union fee for the eight achievements.

The most important thing is that the name of the Starry Academy has finally been sold out. The number of students in the new school year must increase exponentially. It won’t take long for the Starry Academy that the tutor stays to be able to return to the world’s top stage again and reshape the former glory.

“Master, I didn’t insult you at all.” Emmons looked up to the sky, carrying his hands on his back, his expression solemn to the extreme.

Suddenly, the sound of dialogue behind him attracted all his attention and made his ears stand up all at once.

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“Mr. Emmons is indeed a master of magic. This delicate magical design can’t be dissatisfied.” Wang Yan, who was sitting on the podium, exclaimed.

“This kid really has a vision, I like it!” Emmons was silently complacent after listening to it, and he must invite him to come to my Star Academy to sit back. He must be able to pull a lot of sponsorship funds in the past.

“Oh, this is called ingenuity?” Wearing a holy white robe, the divine light angel of the temperament, the eyes under the veil, glanced around, “This is just some simple little designs, Xiao Yan turned back My papal palace, I let you see what you mean by crafting. “

“Isn’t this called ingenuity?” Emmons shouted bitterly in his heart, his head dizzy, and almost headed down to the podium.

This is the design and production of my own hard work. The exquisite ones can catch up with VR. Is this just a simple small design?

“Xiao Yan, don’t listen to her, their papacy will be milk ~ If you measure enough, they will play some gimmicks, know what magic?” Sitting on the other side of Wang Yan, a prince with evil spirits but elegant temperament, Shaking the wine glass in his hand, raised his chin slightly.

“Simply put, the old guy first made the sky background with magic elements, so that the venue formed a small enclosed space, cut off the external light, and then used more magic elements to form patterns.”

Prince Rose raised the glass to his nose and sniffed casually. “It’s that simple.”

“It’s that simple?” Wang Yan was taken aback, but the scene clearly looked a bit complicated.

“Yes.” Prince Rose gracefully sipped the wine in her glass, narrowed her eyes, and looked down. “In your old Chinese saying, it was a trick to fly.”

“Poof!” Emmons almost spit out the old blood after listening to it. How could he become a trick in the flyover by designing his own ingenious magic?

But even if he had thousands of complaints, he couldn’t show it at all and couldn’t say anything.

He wanted to cry without tears in his heart, who would let him fight her, and what kind of pretense did not hear the pain, who understood?

Wang Yan froze for a moment, “Isn’t it true that tricks can become like this?”

After Emmons listened, his body shook slightly, standing in front of the rostrum, his jaw shaking and crying.

Still this kid, I like this kind of guy who tells the truth.

“Oh, don’t you believe it? After the competition, we will play in the dark council. The prince personally let you know, what is black magic.” Prince Rose said elegantly, “It is different from those who like to play gimmicks. Together for a long time, it will only become vanity. “

“Who do you mean by vanity? Do you mean that my light magic is weaker than you?” The **** made Daier straighten his waist, his eyes under the veil, revealing harsh colors.

“Yeah, am I wrong?” The prince rose coldly, staring back.

With a chuckle in Wang Yan’s heart, he felt that the smell of gunpowder in the air was rising rapidly, and he could even feel the crackling electric current between the eyes of the two teachers and sisters.

Suddenly it was a big head, and it didn't take long before it stopped. If this is the key moment of this opening ceremony, will it still be?

I quickly persuaded to persuade, "Light magic and black magic have always had their own merits. After the competition, I will definitely visit the two teachers and ladies and have a long experience."

"Well, for Xiaoyan's sake, don't worry about you first." The two sisters standing at the top of the world spoke the words almost in unison, and then glared at each other for a moment.

Wang Yan sighed with relief and returned to the venue again.

Around the venue, the music is full of romantic sentiment, the unique creative fireworks in the sky, the audience on the scene are all deeply infected, one by one intoxicated in this wonderful beauty.

Suddenly, the live soundtrack became a high-pitched drum, and several magical fireworks fired at high speed.

The original calm and beautiful picture suddenly turned into a fiery battlefield.

The major events of the past dynasties have turned into shocking pictures.

The terrible invasion of the abyss demons, the devastation caused by the demon's birth, the devastating madness made by evil organizations, for this reason, the brave warriors fighting down one by one, followed by more powers.

The heroes of these generations of abilities are bravely defending their homes as if they were branded with blood, which deeply inspired the **** ambitions of all young abilities present.

In the lounge, the participants of the National African Affairs Bureau were also deeply touched.

Zhang Weidao looked excited, "In order to stay with my Caier, I must break through the limit!"

"Yes, you are right." Wu Wujie is also infected, and the Buddha's heart is moving. "For the weak female demon, the poor monks must practice well."

The surrounding people also began to echo, although the reasons are different, but as long as the goals are consistent, it is enough.

In order to prepare for the future disaster, why care about the trivial details?

“Let’s do this for the heroes who have sacrificed!”

The thunder and silence that had been on the side for a long time, suddenly took out a bottle of Erguotou with great enthusiasm, filled the bottle with a cap, and grunted it down.

“Haha! Good wine! Hahaha!”

All those around him, including two goddesses who had always been calm and elegant, widened their eyes at the same time and secretly shouted.

At the point of the opening ceremony, I never thought that Lei Hong got the wine!

Lei Bang stood on the chair with one foot, leaned forward, his wings spread behind him, and a Lei Shu gun appeared in his hand. “Ha ha ha, look back, the demon came, let them try my Lei Bang gun. ! “

The young abilities who hadn’t seen Lei Boom all exclaimed.

Unexpectedly, the famous thunder, the surface is cold, and the heart is so hot.

“Oh, Brother Lei Hong is so shy.” The first time I saw this scene of Peaches, her face turned red, and although she was shy, her eyes under the glasses clearly shone with excitement.

Outside, he handed over to the venue staff, preparing to arrange for the leader of the player to play six times, just returned to the lounge, and suddenly looked confused.

“It’s over, it’s over, this time the State Bureau of African Affairs played a lot of trouble.”

Compared with the interior of the lounge of the National African Affairs Bureau, the response in the venue is much more harmonious.

The live music and pictures brought a strong appeal, which is simpler and more effective than any long speech.

The young abilities present naturally felt that the burden on their shoulders in the future is a heavy and honorable responsibility, and no one will shirk this kind of responsibility that is like a commonality.

Moreover, the president of the Federation, Emmons, also pushed the image of the starry school's resolute struggle, and it was really brilliant.

At the meeting place, the launch of seventy magical fireworks ended, followed by another fourteen fireworks with long fire tails, and at the same time shot into the sky.

These 14 pieces represent the fireworks of the 14th Global Youth Capabilities Conference, and the English logo of the Federation has bloomed in the air, marking a successful end to the opening fireworks.

The spectators who recovered from the shock couldn't restrain their inner surge, cheered their arms, and their voices shook the sky.

Federation President Emmons, in the gradually dissipating fireworks, slowly flew over the venue. The temperament of the strong man made him instantly the focus of everyone's attention.

Although he was hit hard by the envoy of the light and the prince of roses, the achievements of the opening ceremony made his confidence in the next peak.

Among the new generation of abilities, there are so many passionate youths, which also makes him deeply gratified.

Hanging in the air, he took a deep breath without using any equipment, and with his own strength, he sent a majestic voice to everyone's ears.

He announced aloud: "The Global Youth Capabilities Conference, officially opened!"

Amid the tumult of the crowd, Emmons waved all the way and slowly flew back to the podium.

The sky is sunny and the light is shining on the venue, reflecting a brilliant and bright.

The voice of the crowd has not fallen, and a passionate voice has appeared above the venue.

“Perseverance, dreams, pursuit, unity! Let us work together to reach the peak together! Good afternoon, friends!”

Wang Yan looked up at the bright sunlight.

A young man, about thirty years old, holding a microphone in hand, stepped on a flying skateboard and landed slowly in the center of the venue.

He wore a custom-made black bright leather suit, sunglasses, and a gentle smile in the corner of his mouth.

Above his lips, there is a line of finely-cared moustache, which adds to his extraordinary temperament and adds a sense of maturity and gentlemanship from the French aristocracy.

As soon as the gentleman's man appeared, there was a lot of discussion in the crowd.

“Winchester? He is Sean Winchester!”

“Isn't he the host of the Eurovision TV? Unexpectedly, he is also a powerman!”

“Wow, I really watched it on the spot, it was more handsome than on TV.”

Some female viewers even screamed.

“It's really him! I've seen the European drama he played!”

“The CP he played with a handsome guy in the European drama made me cry.”

“What should I do, I really want to find him to sign!”

Sean, who was in the limelight, smiled and opened his arms, allowing the drone to “click, click” to shoot him as if he were a big star by nature.

The crowd was bustling, and Wang Yan suddenly thought of Shen Tu Tianlu. When he was surrounded by many banshees, his expression was exactly the same as that of the presenter.

After enjoying everyone’s attention, Sean turned to the podium.

First, I gave a brief thank you and a speech to the leaders of the major organizations present.

Then stepped on the flying skateboard, turned a dash in the air, and slid to the side of the entrance of the venue.

“You are free and dazzling. You are the future of this world. Now let us greet the best young people in this world with the warmest cheers!”

In a short speech, the passion was raging, which drew enthusiastic applause from all the observers.

“Delegates from various countries and regions will enter the venue in random order. Now, let us invite the African Ancient Witch Union delegation to enter the venue!”

At this moment, the flying drones on the field were all directed at the entrance of the venue.

This is the most high-profile moment in all previous conferences.

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