

D. Hero 611

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 611

This five-year global youth conference on powers, like the Olympics in reality, has a decisive position in the minds of all organizations and powers.

Every player who can represent the motherland is a leader among the abilities, and it is the image of the motherland and their organization.

Similarly, it is also a deterrent to other countries.

Players who can stand out among the world's top powerhouses, and even win the competition ranks, are destined to become idols and heroes in the eyes of abilities.

In the auditorium, as many as tens of thousands of spectators from all over the world have been waiting for a long time, their eyes are all looking at the entrance of the players.

I only heard the sound of "learning about it".

A golden sand wave, like a flowing river, spread from the entrance of the player channel to the center of the venue.

The crowd was amazed.

Why is there so much sand in the venue? Could it be that the grown-up of the Super League had a whimsy and replaced the red carpet with sand?

People have speculated that the host Sean is also quite curious.

He remembered that the admission information of the conference did not mention that there was such a thing?

Driven by curiosity, he stepped on the flying skateboard, came to the entrance of the tunnel, narrowed his eyes, and aimed into the player's tunnel.

The entrance channel was empty and there was nothing.

Suddenly, the invisible air inside the channel created a twist.

Before he could react, an overbearing coercion, like a strong wind, greeted him head-on.

Sean's heart tightened suddenly, almost under the instinct, he hurried back a dozen meters.

“Good domineering momentum!”

Although he has only C-level strength, as a famous social worker, he has encountered countless top world abilities, but this time, the other party's coercion seems to be innate and full of irrefutable deterrence .

At such a short distance, he felt as if he was standing in front of the mighty tsunami, and the cold hairs instinctively stood up.

“This player has never seen it, but it is so strong!”

He looked up again, and a strange change happened.

I saw the sand on my left and right sides, like the beans in the wok, and all the grains jumped up.

Suddenly, “Wow” sounded.

Among the yellow sand beating on both sides, two rows suddenly jumped out, and their height was half that of ordinary people, and their armor guarded with dark skin like obsidian.

These dark skinned and energetic guards look very old.

They have an upper body and clear muscles, as strong as rocks. Waist wears a metal skirt that is now invisible at all, wears wrists and ankles, and metal bracers with hieroglyphic patterns.

In their right hands, they held a handle that was as tall as a man, shaped like a fan-shaped battle axe intertwined with two snakes, and a Khpasher curved sword hanging from the waist on the left.

However, the most terrifying thing about Sean is that these black sand guards all had a jackal head!

The protruding teeth exude a chilly light, a pair of grisly and deep beast pupils, as if to put the cold chill directly into the heart of the person.

Sean was just surrounded in the middle, so scared that his legs softened and he almost fell off the flying skateboard to the ground.

Almost immediately, he instinctively thought of a name, the ***** of death in the desert, Arubis!

In ancient Egyptian mythology, Arubis was not only the ***** of death, but also the patron saint of the mausoleum, the ***** of judgment, and the guardian of the pharaoh kingship.

However, if you look closely, the black sand guards in front of you, although realistic, are only similar in appearance.

He let out a long sigh of relief.

However, waiting for his other reaction, these vivid sand elephants suddenly moved.

The black sand guards, who were vigorously ventilated, made a coherent step with a “coax”, and then lowered the grim wolf head, one-handed chest support, kneeling on one knee.

That pious look is like the emperors who greeted them in ancient times.

Sean quickly turned his gaze away from the black sand guard to the entrance of the tunnel.

I saw that under the arches guarded by two rows of black sand guards, another sand wave poured out of the passage.

At the top of this sand wave, a man with a golden mask on his face, like a god, was standing upright.

Not only did Sean sigh, “How could there be such a magnificent man?”

The person stepping on the sand waves has a tall and tall figure, clear and beautiful lines, and wheat-colored skin, which makes his body full of beauty of strength.

He was wearing a traditional Egyptian white yarn blouse, a golden skirt with many hieroglyphs embossed on his waist, and a white cape with various emblems and amulets embroidered on the left and right shoulders. Swing with the wind.

In his right hand, he also held a yellow gleaming pear-shaped scepter symbolizing the power of the pharaoh. The golden mask on his face obscured his expression, but added a silent dignity to him.

The golden sunlight set off a radiance around him. He seemed like the king of the empire that had passed through thousands of years. He stood upright, and no one could control it.

Unconsciously, Sean’s eyes widened.

He was completely embarrassed, looked at the information on the left-hand watch, and he dared not read it for a while.

He never thought of a young player who could have such a strong momentum.

This shape, this way of playing, if it is really placed in ancient times, it is estimated that it will be really worshipped by the uncivilized laboring people.

As the emperor-like player appeared, a fierce coercion rolled up the airflow and blew the audience.

The entire venue seemed to become his own royal palace in an instant.

Supported by the high waves of sand, he moved forward slowly, and the entire Egyptian phalanx swelled in an instant.

“Emperor! Emperor!”

A cry, pulled Sean back from the shock.

His excellent professional qualities helped him quickly recover his clarity. After taking a deep breath, he pointed his fingers to the players and introduced with a thrilling tone: “The players who entered the venue below are members from the African Ancient Witch Union and the Egyptian branch Desert King, Ganesh! “

“Wow!” The audience at the scene burst into an unprecedented warm cry.

Especially in the auditorium of the entire African Ancient Witch Alliance, all the audience stood up from the seats.

“Ganethus! Ganethus!”

They shouted shouting, waving flags, waving flags.

Ganethus, who has only joined the Ancient Witch Alliance in recent years, has made the abilities of these ancient witch alliances feel the pride they have never had in decades, and even let them have a kind of impending rise. The pride of being a big country.

“Now the newcomers are really uncomfortable, so they can’t play quietly, and quietly compare games?”

On the rostrum, Emmon’s sweat was awful.

He originally planned to use the Youth Conference to organize signboards for the Star Academy and the Super League.

However, the hard work of my own has not yet produced actual results. Those global bigwigs have to share a piece of the soup. Now even the contestants have to insert a foot. Do you want to live as an old man?

“Oh, is it a half-step S-class? It’s interesting.” On the rostrum, Prince Rose supported the chin with one hand, and the other hand shook the wine glass, watching the changes with interest.

“Hiss, ma’am, aren’t you kidding?” Wang Yan, who was standing behind her, heard her chin almost falling. “It’s a bit funny? Is this a big boss?”

The black sand guards summoned by Garnesses off the court, two meters apart, have been lined up from the player channel to the meeting point of the players in the center of the venue. Roughly count, there are at least 500!

Every yellow sand guard has all D-level strength!

How much energy reserve and spiritual power does this have? And he seemed to have room for it, and he didn’t show his strength at all.

Looking at his whole body, the faint sense of power exuded was not weaker than the previously encountered female superhero and blood wolf Walton.

It is estimated that they really have a tough encounter with the Women’s Super League and Walton, and may not fall.

The most important thing is that Wang Yan sees that Ganesh’s control of the sand is not like some powers, forcibly gathered together with power, but a completely arbitrary domination.

It’s as if these sands can be driven at will by the other party’s will.

“Huh, his control of the sand is simply plug-in!” Wang Yan shook his head and commented that this session of the youth conference, the Tibetan dragon and the tiger, will inevitably have a lot of fierce battles.

“Oh, Egypt is really a great newcomer, but they can still hide until now. It seems that this conference is more interesting than the previous ones.” The **** of light, Daier, looked under the veil slightly. Move and look down on the field.

Then she smiled slightly, withdrew her attention, and looked at Wang Yan, “Xiao Yan, in fact, you haven’t realized that your control of the flame is also this kind of pre-natural affinity, even beyond this affinity. How about going back and playing a good fight with him to inspire and stimulate your potential, the teacher and the mother are optimistic about you. “

With that in mind, Daier patted Wang Yan on the shoulder, and whispered, “Do you want to arrange something for you?”

“That’s ... not good? The contest has the rules of the contest. I can’t destroy the splendid image of the teacher and mother because of my own personal interests.” Wang Yan said that his face didn’t change color, but he started to vomit intensely.

I thought you were a joke, Daier, who is such a powerful opponent, who would like to solo one-on-one with him? Really when I am a holy knight who is not afraid of life and death?

“Ha ha ha.” Wang Yan’s big head made the two teachers and sisters smile.

Wang Yan smiled helplessly, who made these two teachers and sisters too high-level, too strong, they are not the same, it is better to prepare more.

He took out his phone and wanted to ask Peach for some player information.

But at this moment, there was a loud noise suddenly.

Just like a meteorite falling to the ground, the ground beneath the smashed feet followed the buzzing vibration.

“What’s the matter?” Wang Yan raised his brow, didn’t he think? How dare the blind-eyed find fault at this time?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 612

It stands to reason that Ganesh showed such a strong strength, who would be bored to find him?

Moreover, this conference is co-hosted by the global gangsters, which is of great significance. Those gangsters are sitting on the rostrum. Even if they are superpower terrorists, they dare not have any trouble at this juncture.

But what happened with the loud noise from the field?

Wang Yan cast his doubts on his eyes and turned down.

It turned out to be a group of vigorous African brothers, imitating Ganesh's way, stepping into the meeting room with energetic spirits.

Headed by a lean, capable middle-aged man who looks a little older.

His face is painted with a totem, wearing a simple linen robe, and various bone ornaments all over his body, so that one can see at a glance that he is a traditional voodoo wizard.

However, the abilities he uses are now relatively rare shaman skills, which makes Wang Yan feel a little surprised.

I saw this capable middle-aged shaman, with his hands raised in the sky, with words in his mouth, and the surrounding soil elements were constantly condensing.

Suddenly, a totem stone column appeared in front of him out of thin air.

As he fell with his hands high, the totem stone pillar fell to the ground with a bang.

The ground was shaking for a while, a rock lion with a height of four or five meters and a mane like a spike, so it stood up from under his feet.

The middle-aged shaman hurriedly took a warrior from the same tribe and rode on the back of the lion. Surrounded by a group of African contestants, he was energetic and waved his hands to the audience all the way to the meeting point in the center go with.

It is a pity that the desert emperor Ganeses is too beautiful. The efforts made by this middle-aged shaman only got a little bit of the audience and was forgotten by the crowd.

With their lessons learned, the players of the African Ancient Witch League will be relatively low-key.

After all the ancient witch league players assembled, Ganeses waved a golden scepter symbolizing the power of the pharaoh, and all the sand in the field dissipated.

The venue was calm again, except for the place where the lion thorn stood up, leaving a large crater seven or eight meters wide.

On the rostrum, the chairman of the Super League, Emmons, had a black face and thought, "You African players, know how much it will cost to spend a volcanic brick on this ground? A good venue, you have to make a big pit to find you. The Ancient Witch Union compensated, others thought I was bullying by Emmons. "

Alas, forget it, Emmons thought vigorously, and now he only needs to be able to hold the conference smoothly, and he will be satisfied. The young people nowadays are really wayward.

He was on the podium, and the staff on the side of the field waved. There were two young magicians from the Super Federation immediately carrying a one-meter square of stone bricks to fill the pothole.

It didn't take long for the admission to continue.

It seems that with the BOSS-level player Ganesus, the following appearances, many players did their best to fully display their characteristics in front of the entire world.

Wang Yan was using the mobile phone to receive the player information shared by Peaches in the stands, and he was overwhelmed by the young elites who played one by one.

Take, for example, the Southeast Asian Super League and the Australian Super Council.

These two teams also have their own regional characteristics, although the atmosphere and momentum brought by them are slightly dull, and the number of participants is not large.

Even the host Sean is just introducing them with words like “spirit and vigor”.

But it does not mean that the economically backward Southeast Asia and Australia, whose population is not as close as Huahai, a country in China, lack top-notch abilities.

On the contrary, all the players who can participate in this contest are carefully selected, especially the several leaders who are in the front row.

Each of them has been trained as a treasure by their organization, and any one of them can be compared with the top powerhouses such as the thunderous country and Gao Mingyue. Although they are older, they are all around thirty or fifty.

However, strength is strength, and there is no difference due to age difference.

When encountering such strong men, their respective wins and losses are between Bozhong and Zhong, and they can't have any carelessness.

Therefore, Wang Yan has always been watching, even if he hasn't encountered it in the future, his teammates can be reminded of how much they have encountered.

After the Southeast Asian and Australian delegations came out, the Russian Polar Bear Secret Service, which was full of great powers but very low-key and stable, played.

This superpower that once fought each other with Mi Di, although it was dragged down by Mi Di in the later period of hegemony, was defeated, but it still has an unshakable position in the world, regardless of military technology or abilities. The professional qualities are among the best in the world.

The leader of the Polar Bear Secret Service delegation this time was a young woman riding a Siberian white bear and wearing a wolf shawl.

She has beautiful silver hair and a pair of blue eyes, as beautiful as amber.

She came slowly on the back of the white bear, and every step she walked seemed to be covered with wind and snow, and the frost and stars constantly scattered around her. Even the ground on which the white bear stepped on would leave a trace of frost.

Unconsciously, the crowd at the venue was quiet, and even Ganethus, who had been on the side and indifferent to the domestic players, looked at her.

She is indeed beautiful, and is also full of strong strength. She is like an ice queen from a variety of styles.

Although she also participated in the conference for the first time, but she has a very loud name in the country, the long winter hunting god, Berissa Nova.

The white bear she rode was the king of white bears, Reynolds, who once dominated the wild ice field and almost killed her father.

Behind Berissa, holding the banner of the team, wearing a simple military T-shirt bald man, looks ordinary, but in fact the name is even more famous.

He is the Polar Bear Secret Service, the real hole card.

Once, he was once called an undead monster by the enemy, a red tank.

According to legend, a few years ago, when he was on an international mission, he had a dispute with the Super Shield team. Angry, he would fly in the air with the one-handed female super team, pulled to the ground, and once in Europe and the blood wolf There have been confrontations.

Although they were stopped before they had a victory or defeat, his strength was inadvertently spread throughout the world.

His name is well-known to many abilities, he is called Christo Meev, as early as a few years ago, he had a half-step S-level strength.

The players of the Polar Bear Secret Service are of extremely high quality, and everyone has an orderly entry.

Soon, just like other delegations, they walked to the meeting point in the center of the venue to stand still.

They feel quite low-key and calm, just like coming to this conference, not to show themselves, but to carry out an important military mission.

The aim is of course to point to the top and even win the final.

“Pretend! Just know how to pretend!” At the bottom of the venue, the women’s Super League and August looked at each other, and then nodded to each other. “Let the Europa League lean back, we super shield The game comes first! “

“How can our Emperor Midi’s great country style be robbed by the gang of big bears?”

Soon a C-level Super Shield younger brother went to inform the European Union delegation that they were forced to retreat from the entrance.

The captain of the Europa League, known as the witch hunter, Denov of the monster butcher, shook his head and sighed, his determined face was full of helplessness, who made the EU economy collapse, their Europa funds, turned We still have to find the support of some great powers, and Emperor Mi cannot offend.

“Maybe in the big game, we can win the fast-growing China National Bureau of African Affairs.” Zenov retired with his team thinking.

The large number of Midi Super Shield Bureau, led by the Women’s Super League and August, vigorously walked away from the European Union delegation and entered the venue.

The lively Super Shield players immediately gave the audience a very high response as soon as they entered the stadium.

In the past, there was a saying in the world that “the poor rely on mutation, the rich rely on technology”, but today’s Super Shield has achieved a perfect fusion of power and technology.

What kind of power armor, what kind of mechanical wings, even the big fighter armor Cyclops in the position of the chicken Amy, and so on.

These diverse and modern equipments have enhanced the strength of the original powerful abilities.

Coupled with a cool and casual way of playing, and a variety of ability displays, immediately the audience on the scene was very upset,

The greedy eyes of those audiences, the envy of envy, and even many abilities want immigrants to go to the Super Shield to see the preparation and treatment of other people, it is not comparable to ordinary small organizations.

“The Super Shield Bureau is indeed a bit arrogant. This saint will help you once.”

In the contestant’s preparation area, a young girl sitting on a French solid wood inlaid copper backrest chair, with a hint of indifference in the corner of her mouth, lifted her finger towards the dark Son who was begging in front of her, and said, “Let the European Union Come on, now, let us play. “

The girl wore a delicate European black pleated skirt, a black flower hat on her head, and long lace gloves with black lace edges, which made her arms and figure more weak and feminine.

At first glance, it looks like a European nobleman who has come from history, and the style is somewhat similar to the Prince Rose in the stands.

But if she is regarded as a weak and elegant girl only by her appearance, it is a big mistake.

The age of her appearance has ceased to change, and her strength has been personally recognized by the Prince of Roses. She is the dark virgin of the Dark Council, Catherine Hummer.

The European Union, which had just gathered at the entrance, returned again.

Genov shook his head again and sighed. There was no way to dare to provoke the dark parliament, the old neighbor of the European Union.

At the venue, the host Sean no longer knew how to broadcast the order of appearance, so after making some opening renderings, he and the audience were waiting for the next players to enter the venue.

The scene gradually became quiet. Unconsciously, a large cloud drifted slowly in the air, blocking the sun.

The originally bright light dimmed at once.

When a sea breeze blew, the audience on the scene felt more and more strange, the light became dimmer, and even the temperature was decreasing.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 613

suddenly!

It's thorny ~

A piercing sound of dragging iron chains, just like the torture tools in the ancient torture chamber, the sound of friction appeared suddenly at the entrance of the venue.

The crowd at the scene, Qi Qi looked at the past.

I don't know at what time, the entrance of the venue was dark and misty.

The dark breath from the mist was as if the door to ***** had been opened, which made the crowds feel tight.

“Snapped!”

With a heavy crash, a thick hoof stepped out of the black mist.

The black mist began to drift, and a huge and terrifying humanoid monster gradually appeared in the mist.

Moderator Sean's pupils gradually enlarged, his heart thumped violently, and he unconsciously fell on his feet and lay on the flying skateboard.

“How, how is it possible? How is the legend true!”

The audience suddenly took a breath, all eyes widened, and the timid already shivered on the seat.

A huge dark breath blew through the audience in an instant. Some people in the crowd shuddered and read out a name, but it fell to the hearts of people like a thunder.

“The **** demon, Buff!”

I saw that the monster that came out of the player's passage was as high as three meters, with a head of an antelope, and his body was extremely strong, wrapped in a thick black iron chain, and its feet were like a ladder of a goat.

Behind it, there is a scorpion-like tail, and at the top of the tail, a green flame is burning.

Some members of the Holy See at the scene had already begun to pray nervously, and they were frightened to beg their father and **** to take shelter.

This sheep-headed demon from the hell, Baphoon, is commonly used as a Satan-level demon in Western legends to appear as a middleman between dark believers.

It usually transmits black magic and evil rituals, bringing humans and other intelligent creatures to darkness.

But the big thorn like this appeared in the world for the first time in history.

“Wait a minute, there is still a man sitting on the shoulder!” There was a sharp-eyed person in the auditorium who saw the difference.

“It seems to be a girl.” More and more people looked at the left shoulder of the sheep-head demon king, and there were more and more amazing voices.

“She, she is ...”

“Yes, Catherine the Dark Lady!”

“Oh my god! Buffalo turned out to be her messenger!”

Some people at the scene were almost dizzy. They never thought that the noble sheep head demon king in **** would be willing to treat a human as a demon!

Once it becomes a certain person’s messenger, it will be the degree that the master is immortal and the contract is immortal. The messenger must obey its master unconditionally.

The most important thing is, how can the Dark Lady be able to recover the devil in this hell? How did she do it?

Amidst the crowd’s astonishment and discussion, the dark virgin sat on Bavo’s shoulder, his expression was indifferent, and he couldn’t see too much expression.

Behind her, followed a long line of dark council delegations.

At this moment, even the powerful blood wolf Walton, the dark son Stuart, the necromancer Gabriel and others all followed her respectfully.

As if she were the sign of the Dark Council, the spokesperson of the Prince of Roses.

All the previous players in the field have been overwhelmed.

On the rostrum, the prince rose raised her chin and smiled very proudly, “Xiao Yan, how is our dark saint?”

Wang Yan nodded. “It’s amazing.”

Mei Mei, the prince of roses, narrowed her eyes slightly, “So, do you like it?”

“Hey ...” Wang Yan choked with a sigh of breath, and quickly interrupted. “Let’s talk about the young contestant.”

“Cough ...” Prince Rose smiled for a while, “What a shame that such an adult is, she is a girl with a story, and I will introduce you to you.”

“Sister-in-law, is that bad ...”

On the other side, the **** of light made Daier’s face colder, and the seat armrests were squeaked by her.

She glanced coldly at the meeting place, took out her mobile phone and quickly typed a WeChat message, and sent it out, “Ulysses, you know what to do.”

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In the preparation area of the venue, Holy Knight Ulysses, turned off his phone and turned to look at the people of the Holy See, and said with a serious expression, “His Royal Highness has sent the Holy Oracle, even if there is no Holy Oracle As a light saint, how can he tolerate the darkness of **** and spread among the world? “

“Everyone prepares with me!” Ulysses stared, and the sense of justice of the Holy Knight quickly infected everyone present.

All the people in the bright Holy See were in full morale and were ready to go.

“Snapped!”

The little angel Babe and Lulu, the bright virgin, patted the beer can on the table almost at the same time, then glanced at each other, "Let's go!"

"My big stick is already hungry and unbearable." The bitter monk Nini touched the big stick in her hand. Her eyes were cold. "What are the brothers waiting for? Let's go!"

At the exit, European Union captain Jenov had long expected that he would simply stand with the team and watch the delegation of the Bright Holy See.

The leader of Ulysses, when passing by Jenov, just nodded at the other party, and left without saying a word.

Denov stayed alone, crying without tears.

The Bright Holy See is also an old neighbor of the European Union. I still can't afford it. Heartache, kindness, the resources of our European Union are almost wiped out by these old neighbors. This is also the case. The entire European Union is the most tragic in the superpower organizations in the world, and it is mixed between the two super powers.

At the meeting place, the dark council delegation arrived at the designated meeting place. The dark pentagram inscribed on the pupil of the left eye of the dark maiden was activated again, and the sheep head demon Bafu extinguished like her same black mist and returned to her left eye.

The mood of the audience has not fallen yet. The high morale delegation of the Holy See walked into the venue and the crowd boiled again.

The Holy Knights headed by Ulysses and the Son of Light lifted up their arms together as soon as they entered the room, and the golden light instantly shone like a gorgeous umbrella cover, instantly covering them.

Then the bright saint came and led the holy priest group. Their hymns sang long and long, and instantly swept away the fear that shrouded people's hearts.

In particular, the little angel Babe, at this time, she tried her best to open her wings and hovered above the ranks. Her whole body glowed softly. Due to her guidance, the Holy Light in the sky came again.

The thick clouds were dispelled in an instant, and the dark breath that had originally scattered in the venue seemed to melt away like snow.

Unconsciously, people's hearts seem to be bathed in the warm ocean, and even some people watching the competition, just squeezed, now hummed comfortably.

“Xiao Yan, seeing it, our bright Holy See is the right way in the world.” On the rostrum, the bright **** made Delil's expression melt away from the expression of ice and snow, and a mysterious smile appeared under the veil. “Go back and make an appointment. Lulu takes you to visit our papal palace. “

“Oh, what's the use of looking good? Power is the king of the world.” Prince Rose beside him sneered, then turned his attention to Wang Yan, “So, I will arrange a time for you after the preliminaries. You and mine Catherine, have a meal, drink tea, watch a movie or something, after that, cluck ... “

The prince of Rose, who just kept talking, made Wang Yan's body tight, thinking that the two teachers and sisters were competing with each other. It was getting more and more out of the ordinary, and they had to hurry up to avoid conflicts.

Wang Yan quickly found an excuse to shift the topic to the venue again.

He quietly touched a sweat in his heart. This time the competition was full of gunpowder before it started. It is better to look back at himself.

Next, apart from the North American Dark United sect, a little bit of momentum was used to please the Prince Rose, and other organization players entered the stadium, and it seemed much more peaceful.

The previous major forces competed with each other, so that the organizations of the following countries have kept as low-key as possible.

In this important competition, every stop wants to get a better ranking, especially some organizations with smaller forces. If they are innocently involved in a conflict of forces, once they stand in the wrong team, they are estimated to be consumed as cannon fodder. .

Although the players kept a low profile, they still kept their characteristics.

With the European Superpower Alliance, the South American Superpower Federation, the Bauhinia Banshee Union, the China National African Affairs Bureau, the descendants of the Indian gods, the Dongying Super Self-Defense Force, and the independents composed of self-cultivating abilities. The league, after playing one by one, the conference finally ushered in its climax.

The space carrier with a set of extra-terrestrial civilization anti-gravity devices rumbling again came over the venue. The huge shadows and agitated roars drew the audience's blood.

The official competition has not yet started, and many forces and individuals have already started to compete with each other, and the smell of gunpowder is extremely strong.

In Emmons, on behalf of the world's big guys, began to walk toward the rostrum, simply read out that the qualifiers will be held in the Sahara desert. All young strongmen who have reached the half-step S-level will be seed players and do not need to participate in the qualifiers.

Then, apart from the half-step S-class, as many as 1,500 contestants, all were boarded by the crowd and guided by the staff to board this huge space carrier.

“The qualifiers officially started from this moment!”

Countless dragons and tigers will fight in the next moment. For the first time, the world's superpowered young people will fully bloom their brilliance on the world-class stage for the first time. Especially those famous masters secretly made up their minds, and this time they must make a full appearance in front of the world.

Even Wang Yan was slightly excited under the strong atmosphere of spring flying and drumming. In the chest, a sense of war broke out. He even felt that countless eyes had locked him firmly.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 614

“Wow ~”

Many people, including Wang Yan, stepped on the “Super Shield” for the first time, exclaiming and cheering, one after another, rushing into the sky.

From a distance, the “Super Shield” is huge enough. But after actually boarding this ship, talents including Wang Yan discovered that the pattern of the Super Shield was bigger than expected.

The aircraft carrier that Wang Yan landed near Liuli Island last time was like a sparrow to an eagle compared with this space carrier.

Some tribal sorcerers from the African savannah, usually not even in Africa, have now boarded this space carrier known as the most masterpiece of humanity. Their inner shock can be imagined.

“Brother, didn’t you blow it with you?” Carrying an alloy sword, the sunny and handsome August embraced Wang Yan’s shoulder and said proudly, “This is our mobile headquarters of the Super Shield, ‘Super shield’, handsome enough, domineering enough? Come, come, I will take you to my office, I still have a lot of good wine. “

As the leader of the young generation of the Super Shield, Auguste’s position in the Super Shield is very high. On this “Super Shield”, not only has its own independent office, bedroom, and an independent wine cabinet.

“Drink and drink!”

Rock Johnson and Amy the little chick also cried with excitement, “Lao Wang, we have taken your light. The old Olympic wines are all treasures, and it is usually difficult to get a star.”

“I’m going, I’m going too.” Little Tianshi Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie both coveted and secretly excited.

“Pharaoh, what’s the place to go to the man’s office?” Queen Ariana, the spider queen, twisted her waist and flung her hips. She was wearing a tight leather jacket with a deep V-shaped chest and a belly button.

The half-covered crisps ~ the chest and willow waist, with spider tattoos on them, are both charming and dangerous, and the laughter is constant. "It is better to go to my sister's office. Let's drink a little wine and talk about life."

As she walked over, many people's expressions became unnatural. The strong man Rock Johnson over two meters tall and the little chick Amy shrank their heads.

As for Master Tian Weidao, he shivered a few times, and the whole person shrank behind Wang Yan. Every time he saw the Queen of Spiders, he remembered the tragic scene. So far, his inner wounds have not healed.

This shows how terrifying the spider aura is.

Not waiting for Wang Yan to answer.

A fascinating and cold voice came from not far away: "Queen Spider, if you want to find someone to drink and chat, I can accompany you."

Everyone looked at him.

I saw a few women coming together from the surging crowd.

They are so outstanding among the crowd, so extraordinary. The one with the head, moth eyebrows, dressed in a blue-and-white sword costume, a ponytail dangling behind his head, carrying an ancient sword on his back. It's gorgeous, and it's extraordinary.

Inviting Moon Sword Gao Mingyue!

It was one of the top few among the young masters in the world. He once set a record of reaching the seventeenth level in the youth trial of the Bright Holy See.

Such an extraordinary character, wherever he goes, is enough to look up and dare not approach her a few feet.

The surging crowd around him kept a distance of seven or eight meters subconsciously. Only dare to look far, not dare to have the slightest blasphemy.

Moreover, she has not appeared alone.

On her right hand side is a glamorous woman with a tall figure, wearing an OL suit and long hair like a waterfall wearing sunglasses. If it weren't for her, if there was a trace of ice and bitterness around her, she would only be regarded as a stunning beauty president of an international consortium.

Those who are familiar with the superpowers, of course, know that this cold-looking beauty's president-like character is the late "Frozen Queen" Huang Fu Nan Lian, who has recently become famous in the China National African Bureau. In the task of eliminating the FBG residual party in Qing Dynasty, she has made remarkable achievements, and she is a superb ice superpower, which has made countless enemies frightened.

Her temperament is cool and noble, no less than Gao Mingyue, the "Invited Moon Sword".

The appearance of two women of this level is enough to deter most people. What's more, on the left hand side of Gao Mingyue, there is another woman who has not lost to them.

She was wearing a black tight leather jacket with dark waves flowing, and stepped out casually, as if blending with the darkness. Her figure is not high, but the proportions are extremely perfect, even to the extreme.

Especially the intimidating pair of charming eyes is even more vivid and moving, many people will be in a trance when they look at it, as if consciousness has been drawn into the endless abyss.

She was like a witch walking in the dark with a scythe of death. She could quietly take away the soul of man.

Someone has been whispering around, she is the night witch Uya Ange!

"Don't look at her eyes, I heard that she will be able to take soul retraction, one eye can take away human soul."

“How can I hear that she is good at using highly toxic drugs? Once she is poisoned, she will be unable to survive, not to die.”

Those whispering voices were full of panic and panic, for fear of being hurt.

The three women in such a magnificent manner walked together, interwoven with each other to form the temperament and aura. Even if an S-level strongman suddenly appears, they may not be comparable to them.

Obviously, the cold words came from the night witch Wuya Ange. At this moment, she, beautiful eyes circulate, pursed her lips, staring with interest at the spider queen Arenia.

“Wuya Ange, it turned out to be you.” The Queen of Spiders narrowed her eyes with a dignified and vigilant glance at the three women. In the end, her eyes fell on Uya Ange, and she said with a light smile, “Last time, we had a competition in the task of clearing FBG. Unfortunately, the two of us didn’t have a difference. Since you want to drink, I certainly Stay with you. I hope you have a good performance in this qualifier. “

“One another, and I hope you won’t be eliminated in the qualifiers.” Uya Ange’s tongue gently scraped from the jade lips, and there was a trace of excitement and cruel smile in his eyes, “I still want to compete in the official ring Go ahead and give you a good lesson. “

“Giggle ~ Good idea, I just appreciate your self-confidence.” The Queen Spider’s eyes narrowed and she smiled, then said, “I hope you will still have a hard mouth.”

The two women’s appointment before the war broke out suddenly. In the turbulent crowd, many people talked excitedly, betting that the queen of spiders was better at the time, or the night witch was more sturdy.

The Queen of Spiders held her hands and sneered at Uya Angejiao and said, “This is a youth conference, there is so much rubbish. It seems that we have to clean up in the qualifiers, don’t let those messy people, All crowded into the formal ring. “

“That’s what I mean.” Uya Ange smiled with his lips pursed, and there was a cruel danger in his smile. “Then who will clean up more **** than before.”

The two women looked at each other with a heart, and immediately swept their eyes to the surroundings. Wherever they passed, the onlookers were scared to go back seven or eight steps and almost stumbled to the ground.

Many people felt a creepy feeling after touching their eyes, as if being stared at by two extremely dangerous female beasts. Even if they are called “garbage”, they can’t bear a bit of anger.

Just pray in my heart, in the qualifiers, do n’t stare at these two dangerous female demon heads, otherwise there will be no fluke.

“Xiao Yan, let’s go drink with Arenia.” I don’t know when, Wu Ya Ange appeared quietly beside Wang Yan, and Jade’s hand patted his shoulder gently, smiling like a smile. , “You have to be obedient, don’t squander the flowers. Otherwise, the heavens and the earth, even the gods can’t save you.”

Waiting for Wang Yan to reply, Wu Ya Ange took Gao Mingyue and Huangfu Nanlian, twisted her waist and disappeared on the deck with Queen Spider. As for what will happen between several women, then no one knows.

After the four girls disappeared, Master Tian Weidao and Emmy the young chick were relieved, patting their chests and rejoicing: “The baby is scared to death, these women’s aura is too strong. “

What the two said, although the surface is different, but the content is surprisingly similar.

Afterwards, the two poor little men looked at each other, both of them felt a look of pity and pity from each other’s eyes.

“Brother, let me introduce you to the beautiful girls of the Super Shield.” Amy, the little chick, put her arms around Zhang Weidao. “We are not every girl in the Super Shield. They are as terrible as the Queen of Spiders Arenia Yes, there are more cute and pretty girls. “

“Uh ... I already have a girlfriend.” Zhang Weidao answered honestly.

“Girlfriend, not a wife. Before getting married, always have a few more contacts, so choose and choose.” The little chick Amy’s face looks holy and holy, and he smiles straight, “Let’s talk about superpowers Of your cultivation practice. “

Zhang Weidao was so excited that he touched his chin and pretended to say: “As a monk, I really have to communicate with people and learn different experiences. Brother, I promise you.”

“Take a walk! Johnson, you will follow, and exchange feelings together.” Amy could not wait for Zhang Weidao and Rock Johnson to leave.

“The young monk will also go, and the young monk will also learn to progress.” Master Wu Wujie, his eyes shining, fart and trot all the way and followed.

“Brother, since you are so kind, I will also introduce a few beautiful banshees back to share your cultivation experience with you.”

“Succubus? Are you talking about the pretty succubuses of the women’s celestial group? Woo, brother, you are so kind to me. Since everyone is so close, we might as well bow down.

“Brother!”

“Second brother!”

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 615

Zhang Weidao and the little chick Amy seem to find their brothers who share the same smell. Embracing each other and heading towards Jiandao. What are the big wavy girls, blonde beauties, voluptuous banshees and so on.

In such a scene, Wang Yan was dumbfounded. A group of friends and buddies always feel that their faces are hot, as if they are embarrassing.

“It’s okay, don’t look at it.” Auguste chuckled and said, arms around Wang Yan’s shoulder, “Our brother drinks our brother’s, this time we have to narrate the old one. Is the opponent. “

“Uncle ~ People are going too!” Sun Youmiao, holding a pot of small saplings, squeezed from the crowd and slammed Wang Yan.

She was dressed young and beautiful, and she looked sweet. She looked like a pure high school girl, but she didn't even carry a school bag. In fact, if Sun Youmiao was to inherit the druid heritage, she is now temporarily suspended from school, and she is really a standard high school girl.

Her eyes were moist and she blinked, her smile was very sweet and clean.

“Let's go, let's go together.” Auguste narrowed his eyes and waved with a smile, and then took Wang Yan and others to his office. By the way, he also laughed and said, “I said Comrade Lao Wang, you don't Do you like to specialize in mature women? Why did you get a pretty little loli and play the shame game of your uncle and niece? “

“What nonsense?” Wang Yan shrugged at him angrily. “She was the orphan left after the sacrifice of a colleague of mine. It seemed that I met you last time at Liulidao.”

“Oh, Sun Youmiao.” Auguste greeted with a smile.

During the speech, Auguste brought Wang Yan and others into Jiandao. As soon as he entered the ship island, Wang Yan felt that various high-tech facilities were coming. Every soldier on guard is wearing power armor, holding high-tech guns, and there is a breath of superpowers on them.

“Old Olympics, these are the members of your super troops of the Super Shield Bureau.” Walking to an elevator, taking advantage of the elevator's effort, Wang Yan took the time to ask, “The momentum is good.”

“Oh, you guessed it right.” Auguste did not hide, proudly said, “But these are not the core members of the super force, they can only be regarded as the periphery. But even these peripheral members, once the team is clustered Fighting, lethality is also very powerful. “

“Are all gene warriors?” Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and said with a smile.

“Hush ~” Auguste made a nervous expression and then frowned, “Pharaoh, don't hurt us. There are a lot of people in the Holy See on our” Super Shield “in case they are heard , What if we launch a jihad against us? “

“Come on, it's not a day or two since you rice imperialists were engaged in gene warriors.” Wang Yan grinned contemptuously. “How many people across the globe don't know? The Light Holy See

is indeed powerful, but it will not lose heart Your rice empire is in full combat. You, a hegemonic country, are not there, and they are not FBG-less duckweed. “

“Oh, that’s what I said. Actually, human genetic engineering is the mega trend in the future. It’s just that FBG’s approach is too extreme, which provokes your National African Bureau. Your National African Bureau is not a fuel-efficient lamp. , Only stepping on FBG. “August also smiled and blinked.” The main reason is that FBG’s gang is too stupid to understand the situation. Your China country is not the backward country decades ago. I have accumulated so many years of strength, I have long wanted to show my muscles, erroneously, FBG has just been planted, huh, huh ~ this time, it has fulfilled the power of your National African Affairs Bureau. In addition to the power of Lord Yan Zun, we want to provoke you in the Super Shield, and we have to weigh it carefully. “

“That’s not it.” Sun Xiaomiao, holding a pot of small saplings, murmured, “Brother August, you are a bad person. Our National African Bureau is revenge for my dad, definitely not taking advantage of it.” “

Her eyes are already watery, as if she will cry in the next moment.

“Yo yo, glance at my mouth.” August hurriedly smirked and swallowed his mouth, begging to say, “I have forgotten that there are small seedlings, I just casually talk to the old king. After a few words, it’s time to fight, it’s time to fight. If you’re still angry, pump me twice. “

“Huh, because of your cheeky face, I feel so painful when I smoke.” Sun Youmiao grunted, hummed across him, and went straight out of the elevator.

Next, all the way to Auguste’s office.

The decoration of his office is very luxurious and looks very stylish.

It’s just August’s personal taste, but it’s not. There are posters full of superheroes everywhere, like what male super, captain Midi, blue giant and so on.

There are also many hand-made, one by one filled with desks.

Those are all famous heroes in Midi, and each one is a famous strongman. Especially the men’s super, it is said that it has recently broken through to the S + level and has become one of the world’s most popular super players.

“Pharaoh, come here and try my fine wine.” Auguste took out a bottle of whiskey and poured a copy for both.

Wang Yan took the drink and took a sip. Uh, honestly, he didn’t taste good or bad. I just feel very sweet, and the taste is very good.

No way, he usually seldom drinks foreign wine, that is, he will drink casually with his brothers on KTV.

“Brother August, I want to drink too.” Sun Youmiao’s face was drooling.

“Go, the little hairy boy is not allowed to make trouble.” August waved his hand in disgust, like a birdie. “According to the law, minors are not allowed to drink.”

“Huh, Old Brother Ao, you’re so bad.” Sun Youmiao said with a small mouth, and then looked at August’s dolls with a look of disgust. “Not only is it annoying, it’s annoying, it’s even a hobby. “

The dolls she took were all female characters of famous games, that is, **** and sensuality.

On this point, Wang Yan also agrees very much. Auguste, a young man who looks masculine and handsome, is too young. God knows if this guy is under the bed, will he hide some COSPLAY costume toys.

“Lao Wang, what do you plan to do next?” August coughed quickly, shifting the subject and saying, “This youth conference is too ugly. It is clear that we are all likely to fight for the first place. , The result is to raise the age limit to fifty. “

Drinking wine, Wang Yan glanced at him sideways. His age is limited to under 30. Do you have a chance to compete for the first? I huh, where are you from narcissism and self-confidence?

But standing in other people’s places, drinking other people’s wine, we always feel embarrassed to stimulate him? Wang Yan said leisurely: “Old Olympics, you entertained me so warmly, is it because you want to fool me together?”

“Fuck you together?” August said patting Wang Yan’s shoulder sympathetically. “Lao Wang, you don’t have to dream day by day. Even if you ask me to join you, I’m too lazy to take care of you. As a brother, to remind you, you have to be more careful in this qualifier. There are too many people who do n’t want to see you in the final. “

“Uh ... won’t it include you?” Wang Yan asked, drinking his wine and touching his nose.

“Oh, what do you say?” Auguste cast a wink at him, and said with a grin, “Pharaoh, as a brother, I have fulfilled my duty of reminder. On the next battlefield, if I find you in Under unfavorable circumstances, do n’t blame me for stabbing the knife behind my back. “

Wang Yan was speechless for a while, and can he say that with such a stabbing knife?

However, at least this guy is still ostentatious and dare to be a dare.

“That’s fine, so I won’t have the heart to start seeing you when I see you.” Wang Yan smiled and touched the glass with him, drinking the wine.

“happy.”

Auguste also drank a glass of wine, and there was a fiery glow in his eyes. “Pharaoh, there is a chance to fight you fair when you have a chance.”

“it is good.”

Wang Yan gave him a hug.

“Uh ... the man’s thinking is really weird, I don’t understand, I don’t understand at all.” Sun Youmiao looked at the conversation between two handsome and handsome men, holding her cheeks blankly.

...

The “Super Shield” is fast.

In just seven or eight hours, it reached the stratosphere above the Sahara desert.

“No, it’s too high. I’m afraid it’s too high to dare to jump.” A contestant’s face was pale and he was lying on the deck.

The competition stipulates that every contestant must jump out of the stratosphere on his own.

“Don’t be C + level superpowers, don’t dare to jump at a height of more than 10,000 meters, and directly eliminate.” A contest staff stepped forward and directly announced his elimination with a serious expression.

Similar scenes continue to appear, not everyone has the courage to jump directly.

The team of 1,500 people directly eliminated more than 30 people at this level. The rest, staggered according to time, fell into the atmospheric troposphere like dumplings. Those with insufficient strength are scattered by the wind in the troposphere.

For Wang Yan, the jump of more than 10,000 meters in this area is almost commonplace. And as an A + level strongman, there are wing-like implements that can come and go freely in the air.

As a result, Wang Yan easily landed on the edge of a desert oasis in just a few minutes.

A group of wild camels are drinking water by the water source. Upon seeing Wang Yan, a few of them immediately ran away. The head of the exceptionally strong camel, when he saw Wang Yan, dashed and rushed over and kissed him intimately.

“Dude, you are the original one.” Wang Yan was stunned for a while, but then he laughed happily and stroked the camel’s head.

The camel yelled a few times with majesty. More than a dozen wild camels with smaller bodies came around. Behind their buttocks, a group of half-sized camels followed.

“Poof!” Wang Yan almost spewed out his old blood and looked at it inconceivably. “Uh, won’t these groups all be female camels? Are they your harem?”

“Angang!” The camel’s humanized triumphant shouted, his eyes vigorous and majestic.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 616

This camel was naturally the camel that Wang Yan rode when he crossed the Sahara desert. The reason why it grows so strong is that Wang Yan has used an inner pill essence.

For an ordinary camel, the precious essence of Indan is used. It is estimated that only Wang Yan has done it in the world.

The effect is actually quite good, although it is not even up to the E-class, but it is much stronger and smarter than the average camel. As the leader of a wild camel, it is more than enough to lay down a large harem.

Along with the camel’s goodwill and strong cry, the female camels and the little camels seemed to understand that Wang Yan was “their own”.

“Angang ~” camel yelled proudly again, as if to introduce himself to Wang Yan, the great human being, to the harem ethnic group. Then, including the camel leader, all camels looked at Wang Yan with “worship”.

“Angang!”

The camel leader’s eyes are a little excited, as if to say, boss, you are so bull, the harem must be much larger than the younger brother, and the descendants of the offspring can certainly occupy an entire oasis?

“Cough ~”

Wang Yan also seemed to understand its eyes, coughing awkwardly twice, a little sullen on his face, and a little dull in his heart. Madam, after mixing for so long, I thought that I had reached the pinnacle of my life, and I was quite satisfied, but I didn’t want to compare with a camel.

But in front of a camel brother, of course, Wang Yan couldn't counsel him. He raised his head, chin up, patted his chest, indicating that it was of course certain, and made a large circle with his hands.

“Angang ~” The camel leader circled Wang Yan a few times in excitement, then crawled in front of Wang Yan. As if to say, the boss is the boss, and really enough cattle.

“Ha ha!”

Wang Yan laughed a little hotly on the cheek, and took out a set of Tuarek clothes from the storage bracelet. This suit is the one he wore in the Sahara desert last year.

Some feelings, not willing to throw away, anyway, the storage space is large, it does not matter if it is installed.

No, it's useful again.

Three times and five times apart, Wang Yan put on a tightly wrapped Tuarek costume, a veil on his face, and a scimitar in his waist. As soon as he turned, he rode on the camel leader, followed by a group of female camels and baby camels.

In such a scene, anyone who looked at it thought that Wang Yan was an aboriginal nomad in the Sahara Desert.

“Ha ha!”

Wang Yan rode on the camel leader and walked leisurely around the oasis, complacently. At this youth conference, the situation in Africa and Africa is very big. Not only many well-known youth masters, but also many C-level young people.

Those C-level and even B-level superpowers, if they want to get an excellent ranking, it is absolutely impossible, but at least they can also grow their knowledge and sharpen them, which is extremely good for future growth.

The only way to really shine at the Youth Conference is to rely on Wang Yan and others, and the half-step S-level Liu Bujie monk.

The rest of the countries and forces will naturally find a way to trip the SAFE. In fact, even the golden lion sword, which has a good relationship with Wang Yan, has released words that will never be polite to Wang Yan.

It is conceivable that those Eastern Guards, Southeastern Super League, and even the North American Dark United Church have their own attitudes.

In addition, the relationship between Guangming Holy See and Wang Yan is good. But Wang Yan believes that they have the opportunity to start and will never let go of themselves. The reason is very simple, the relationship is good, but Wang Yan's face-cutting work in the light test, the other party always wants to get it back?

Thanks to the "blessings" of the two teachers and sisters, Wang Yan gave a "prestige" on the rostrum. It is also because of this that he has definitely become a target, but for those who are a bit capable, most of them want to step on their fame and make a splash.

Therefore, Wang Yan carefully calculated. Finding Nanlian and Ange together, they will make the target bigger and hurt them. It might as well take advantage of their flexibility and play with them.

"Participant Wang Yan, please pay attention, please release the drone immediately to supervise the reasonable progress of the game. Otherwise, you will be disqualified." Wang Yan said a high-tech "watch" on his wrist and spoke. Prompt information.

This watch was issued by the Super League staff when it was on the "Super Shield", and each contestant had one piece for each contestant. In addition, an artificial intelligence drone was also issued to supervise the on-site environment and incidentally broadcast live to the people on the stands.

Storage bracelets are not for everyone. Many bitter hahas without storage bracelets can only carry their weapons and drones and jump down together.

In addition, some food supplies and medicine supplies in the storage bracelet must be handed over before the game. This is a field competition, but also a survival competition.

Wang Yan agreed to take out the drone and release it.

The solar energy resources in the Sahara Desert are abundant enough to ensure that these drones equipped with solar panels can ensure sufficient energy.

Buzz ~

The drone hovered around Wang Yan, shooting live from all angles.

at the same time.

On the grandstand on the Pacific Island, after Wang Yan's shape appeared on the big screen, he was suddenly in an uproar. Some hostile forces clamored and accused Wang Yan of being shameless, even dressed up as a nomad, and also shamelessly conquered a group of camels to act as a group show.

As one of the most watched contestants, after receiving Wang Yan's picture, the director quickly switched to the largest home screen.

“Uhh saying, the old king won't be safe.”

“In fairness, this tactic is not bad.”

“This guy has started to shamelessly implement the strategy of playing pigs and eating tigers.” This is an audience of a bright Holy See.

There was a lot of discussion and opinions on the whole youth stand.

“quiet!”

Emmons drunk, and the sound rang throughout the grandstand. All the discussion sounds were instantly suppressed. Then he coughed twice and said with a serious expression, “This qualifier not only tests the combat ability, but also the survivability, the ability to adapt and the ability to combine vertical and horizontal. The makeup hides itself, but it is only the There is nothing to discuss about one of the superficial tactics. As long as we can win, we do not shy away from any means. “

...

“The rules of the game, seven days of survival in the Sahara Desert.” Wang Yan began to read some of the information rules on the “watch” and wrote, “And according to the points, the top 300 will be ranked in the semi-finals.”

“Uh, that is to say, to eliminate 1,200 people.” Wang Yan secretly said, it seems that this time the Super League is very fierce, and the means are quite large. After feeling a sentence, continue to read, “A + level strong start with 100 points, A level strong start with 50 points, B + level with 10 points, B level with 5 points, C + level and C level are both one Minute.”

one cent! ?

Uh.....

Some people really look down on the C-class.

No, according to the law, the C-Class actually has no points, but only makes up one point. Anyway, it is all cannon fodder.

But think about it, it is indeed the case, A + level and C level, the gap is like a world of difference. If Wang Yan wants to get rid of a C-level, it is estimated that he does not need to blow up.

“Defeat the opponent to get points for the opponent’s corresponding level. The opponent deducts the corresponding points. Repeated defeats of the same opponent within 24 hours will not earn points.”

Uh, this is to prevent catching a bad luck guy. Wang Yan laughed secretly. It seems that the people who made the rules must have played online games.

There are some other terms for this rule. For example, if the team jointly defeats the opponent, the Super League Organizing Committee will allocate it according to credit. For example, it is not possible to get three times his own corresponding points on the same opponent.

Someone who advances during the qualifiers will increase the corresponding points.

In the end, the points obtained will be exchanged for generous rewards in addition to promotion.

The final interpretation right belongs to the Global Federation of Superpowers.

“Interesting! It seems that the Super League encourages each contestant to fight against different masters and earn more points.” Wang Yan touched his nose and smiled. It seems that this will be an interesting game.

On high-tech watches, Wang Yan’s personal information is displayed as A + grade, worth 100 points, and currently has 100 points.

Suddenly, Wang Yan narrowed his eyes and waved his hand. The drone monitoring the game murmured and hid in the camel pack.

After a few seconds, there was an English drink in the distance: “Hey, that native.”

As the voice fell, three men with different images overtook them from a distance. The one headed is a white man with a strong physique and full body burst of power. The last two, one is a sturdy man in Southeast Asia, and the other is the third Indian brother with white cloth on his head.

The white man at the beginning, full of momentum, sturdy eyes, and a physique like a bulldozer, is obviously a B-level power superpower.

The other two are C + grades, each with a wound on his body, perhaps being forcibly conquered by the white man.

When the white man saw Wang Yan, he sneered and said, “Aboriginal, we have requisitioned your camels. Hurry up and get out of this oasis and spare your life.”

“His clothes are good and can be used to confuse opponents.” The third brother of the Indian country slyly whispered.

“Hahaha, it makes sense. Both the clothes and the machete are left.” The white man felt very reasonable. When the fierce appearance was revealed, he laughed. “If you like it, you can enjoy him once.”

Afterwards, the three of them smiled with each other’s faces, and forced them to Wang Yan without good intentions.

Uh ... hehe.

Wang Yan felt a little helpless. One, two, three. These three guys added up to only seven points in total. Well, no fish or shrimp, just collect these seven points first.

Suddenly, a cold and evil breath filled up.

A cold but enchanting voice sounded: “His Royal Highness Child, there are a few miscellaneous fish, let the concubine clean up for you.”

boom!

The violent magic energy instantly enveloped a radius of tens of meters.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 617

Almost at the same time, another location.

Sahara, the world’s largest sandy desert, is also the hottest and dry region on earth.

The area can accommodate the entire land of the United States, and the climate is very harsh. It is one of the most unsuitable places on the earth after Antarctica.

There is no rain all year round, and the average annual rainfall is less than 100 millimeters. Some places have not seen a drop of rain for more than ten years.

Sometimes there will be some heavy clouds in the desert sky, but often the rain has evaporated in the air before it falls.

The summer in the Sahara is extremely hot. The temperature during the day will generally reach about 58 degrees, the surface temperature will reach 70 degrees, or even more than 80 degrees. Eggs buried in the sand can be cooked.

Sand absorbs heat quickly and dissipates heat quickly. At night, the surrounding temperature will suddenly drop by thirty to forty degrees, reaching the point of approaching zero.

In this extremely exaggerated temperature difference and extreme living conditions, survival every day is a difficult challenge for any living thing.

At this time, it is summer.

Looking down from above, the Sahara is like an endless sea of yellow sand, majestic and solemn.

In the sand sea, one dune after another is like a huge wave, rushing into the distance one by one.

The air was dry and hot, and there was no wind.

The hot sun is baking, the hot sand is rising, and layers of heat waves are rising. Even the surrounding scenery and light are deflected and twisted.

Suddenly, the heat wave rising high, a crimson light, penetrated the cloud-bound troposphere.

Like a falling meteor, it flew obliquely towards this dune.

“Boom!”

The crimson meteor was wrapped in a faint energy ripple. Even if it fell from high altitude at this moment, it did not produce any shock waves. Instead, it was like a bullet that burst into a towering sand dune.

The sound of the collision quickly dissipated in the vast desert, and there was again a silence around it.

The sun in the sky is still roasting. Only the oblique side of the dune just left a deep hole with a width of one meter. The white mist is still floating in the hole.

After a while, the wind began to blow out from the inside of the cave, and the blowing gravel rolled out of the cave.

The wind, which was slowly blowing outwards, did not last long before he heard a “buzzing” sound, like the vibrating sound of the violent friction of the air.

The wind suddenly increased at this time, and the entire sand dune up to 100 meters was instantly dragged into the sky by this whirlwind of fog visible to the naked eye.

“boom!”

With a loud noise, the whirlwind and the sand dunes exploded together, and there was sand rain in the sky.

The place where the dune was originally turned into a sunken sandpit. At this time, a young woman wearing a purple and black ninja costume was standing quietly at the bottom of the sandpit.

She was slender, wearing purple yarn on her face, and her shoulder-length hair was simply tied behind her head with a hair band. She could not see her expression clearly, but she could feel her awe-inspiring temperament and exquisite face from her charm. .

At this time, her eyes closed, her hands were still gathered on her chest and overlapped, her index finger stretched forward, maintaining the knot posture.

The faint whirlwind aftertaste still swirled around her slightly, blowing the corners of her belts on both sides, floating up and down.

On her plump left chest corset, there is also a striking five-mantled bellflower.

This is one of Qingming Gong's original Yin-Yang Dao mantras, which symbolizes the five elements of the universe, the world, and the Chinese Taoist Yin-Yang Five Elements.

The platycodon grandiflorum is also a symbolic symbol of the Ampere Ching Ming family, the amulet of the Ching Ming Shrine, and the gate.

At this conference, there were only two people wearing and using the five-mantled bellflower as the family crest, one was the young patriarch An Pei Zongxiu of the Qingming family, and the other was the surname of the surname, who was the close-up maid of the flower. .

As a seed player, An Pei Zongxiu does not need to participate in the qualifiers. Hua Muying's participation in the qualifiers is not just for promotion.

At this time, in such a harsh and vast environment, it was a good time to fight hostile forces and attract organizations from other countries.

“All the enemies that hinder Master Zongxiu must be removed!”

She exhaled for a long time and slowly gathered the scattered forces around her. Without any props, she jumped directly from the stratosphere and needed a little force.

Opening her eyes, her eyes hurt with a heat wave, and the hot air around her made it difficult for her to breathe.

“For Master Zongxiu, what is this little hard work worth?”

She adjusted her breath a few times, allowing herself to adapt to the surrounding environment more quickly, and then took out a white paper crane one inch in size from the storage belt.

The little paper crane looks ordinary, and it is no different from the usual origami, but for Huamu, it is indeed an important prop that Ape Zongxiu gave her before leaving.

I saw that she was holding the paper crane with one hand, her index finger and **** were together, and she said in front of her lips, “Open!”

After the seal was lifted, a small white mist suddenly rose from the body of the little paper crane, from one to ten, and fluttered its wings, flying like a living creature into the air.

“Loose!”

Hua Muying waved his hands, and all the paper cranes fluttered their wings one after another, flew in all directions, and then gradually disappeared, disappearing into the surrounding environment.

She watched all the paper cranes disappear, leaping a few times swiftly, and boarded another sand dune.

Lifting his eyes and looking around, his eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

...

On the oasis of Wang Yan.

The cold black mist filled the oasis in an instant, and the camels felt endless fear and coercion. They did not even have the courage to escape. They kneeled down one by one and shivered.

“Wala, rustle.”

The icy chains collided with each other, rubbing on the sand. Two shadows, one high and one low, slowly emerged from the black mist and slowly arrived.

“The Prince of Fire?”

The three superpowers who were unwilling to Wang Yan’s intentions all changed their faces, and then they were terrified and frightened. Looking at Wang Yan dressed in Tuarek, he looked at the two dark shadows again.

The leading white man swallowed hard and stammered: “Who, who? How dare to alarm, how could this native be a child of flames? You are sneaky, and there is a kind of deadly fight.

“Crackling”

The white strong man’s musculoskeletal swelled, his body rose to two or three meters high, and his muscles were made of stone and iron. The strong sense of power circulating in the body gave him some self-confidence, his expression slightly stubborn, and he punched it out of thin air.

boom!

The air was squeezed and burst by his punch, forming a shock wave out of thin air and spreading in all directions, blowing away a little black mist.

It was the black mist that dissipated, revealing two clear figures.

The expressions of the three superpowers stayed on the spot instantly. Their faces were pale as if they were struck by thunder, and their legs and feet shivered softly.

How can it be! ?

How could it be her?

The tall figure is tall and burly. It has the head of an antelope with a pentagram on its head. It has a human body and a deer-like lower half. There is a scorpion tail behind the butt, and a green fire is burning at the top of the scorpion’s poison hook.

The claw demon-Bafu destroys.

Its eyes are extremely evil and terrifying, and there is a cold black iron chain wrapped around it, and the end of the chain is a sharp and cruel hook.

Next to Baffer’s extinction, there was a Gothic girl wearing a black skirt and holding a death-like sickle-like weapon. Her long black hair was draped over her fragrant shoulders, and her cold and pretty face was very beautiful.

However, a gust of wind blew by, and a strand of hair fluttered from her forehead, revealing a strange black pupil. The eye was dark, but there was a scarlet pentacle array growing in it.

It looks strange and evil.

Even Wang Yan couldn't help but feel slightly cold on his back.

"Black, dark." The white strong man swallowed, his face unsightly as if he were a dead man, and swallowed, whispering.

That's right!

The person coming is Catherine the Dark Lady of the Dark Council.

She is the most mysterious existence in the dark council. Some information about her does not seem to be much. Many people only know that she sacrificed her soul to the Demon King for power, and she obtained a strong power and black magic fit.

Although she rarely shot, no one dared to underestimate her.

The appearance looks like a 16-year-old girl. However, it was because of various reasons that her age was frozen. In fact, she is already twenty-nine years old, older than the bright Saint Lulu.

"I have to admit that you two have a lot of courage." The Dark Lady's voice was cold, and there was a deep sneer in the corner of her eyes, and she said softly, "The robbers all grabbed the Son of Flame, and even want to enjoy him?"

"Fire, son of flame."

The three unlucky superpowers looked at Wang Yan, who was wearing his robe all over his face, and they were about to cry. This guy was dressed like this, and the ghost knew he was the son of flame.

If they knew it, even if they killed them, they wouldn't dare to grab the children of flames. Also, while robbing the Son of Flame, he even hit the Dark Lady. How bad is it to have such a bad luck?

“I don’t want to die!”

The white strong man screamed suddenly, rushing outwards like an armored car. Wherever he passed, a yellow sand rose.

“idiot.”

The Dark Lady snorted softly.

“Wow ~” Buffalo, the demon of the horns, took a step forward, and the chains wrapped around him fluttered out like a sharp arrow. In just half a second, the hook hit the white strong man fiercely.

“what!”

The strong white man screamed in pain, was stabbed into the shoulder by a hook, and blood was pouring down on the sand.

“Wala ~”

Buffalo, the claw demon, was not in a hurry. He pulled him back little by little. The blood stained the sand, and the screams came one after another. In such a scene, if there are more people, there will be more people.

Two of his companions swallowed saliva and were almost peeing their pants.

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 618

“Wow ~”

On the Pacific islands that are seven or eight thousand kilometers apart, there was an uproar in the huge meeting place.

On some split screens, some elite figures that have attracted much attention are playing. But the one that attracted the most attention was the picture of Wang Yan. The conflict on Wang Yan's side came so quickly that it was placed directly on the largest home screen by the director.

What's more, besides Wang Yan, there is another very strong person who is highly concerned-Dark Saint.

The Dark Lady has always been mysterious, and there are few records of her shots. Now that she and Wang Yan are facing each other, it has clearly attracted countless attentions.

"It's cruel, it's terrible."

"Those guys deserve it, who made them eye-catching and bold enough to team up to grab the child of flames."

"I think it's so funny that the organizing committee of the competition has to award them the best death prize."

...

"Surrender, we surrender." The white strong man patted the sand in horror. The other two guys also recovered, and knelt down without mercy, trembling for mercy.

Before the Dark Maiden actually shot, they scared their courage.

She sticks her tongue out, licks her lips excitedly, and the scythe of death in her hand lifts up slightly, cruelly saying: "Cowardly guys, you also deserve to be called superpowers? In my dictionary, surrender should never be tolerated word."

The death scythe exudes a cold light, and the sharp blade seems to be able to harvest not only the human body but also the human soul.

The three superpowers are all scared out of their possession.

Isn't it!

Not even surrender?

Grandma, what are you going to do?

At this moment, the Dark Lady's watch uploads a voice: "Participant Catherine, please note that the other party has surrendered, you can get the other party's points, but you must not chase the other party within 24 hours, otherwise you will Deal with violations and expel the game. "

Obviously, this is the Super League referee came out to maintain order.

"Humph!"

The Dark Lady sneered a little and dismissed the sickle slightly, "The Super League is counseling goods. The three of you are so rubbish, killing you all is too dirty for my sickle, get out." She saw a trace of disdain in her eyes. Color.

The Super League referee was scolded and did not dare to talk much. It is enough to achieve the goal, and to compete with the Dark Lady, it is purely self-inflicted.

"Ah, thank you saint, thank you saint." The three superpowers heard the sound, but they were relieved, and they hurriedly thanked him again and again, "Thank you saint for not killing me."

Having said that, he even ran away. The three intelligent drones also followed in a staggered posture.

On the watch of the Dark Lady, there have been some changes in the data. One hundred points for individual corresponding points. Currently has points, 107 points.

After the people left, only Wang Yan and the Dark Lady, and a large group of camels remained.

A gust of wind blew, and the gravel rolled up the yellow dust sand tent.

Wang Yan and the Dark Lady faced each other, and their eyes collided with each other, and the atmosphere seemed to be thickened suddenly. Especially the dark virgin, her lips twitched, and a breath of darkness filled her.

...

Meanwhile, on the Pacific Island.

On the huge scoreboard, the Dark Lady jumped to number one, 107 points. As for the three unlucky eggs, all the points will become zero. If you can't catch up afterwards, there is a high chance of being eliminated.

At the same time, countless people exclaimed, and started to fight. Who starts this game, I bet the Dark Lady wins.

I bet on the Son of Flame to win.

Even the bigwigs on the rostrum sat up straight and were quite concerned about the fight between the two. Especially the prince rose, his eyes slightly aroused, a little smile.

...

"This one."

Wang Yan patted the camel under the hip gently, appeasing its emotions. Instead, he broke the silence and said sincerely, "Thank you, Your Royal Highness, for her life-saving grace, great grace and great virtue, for no reward, after the game, please sing K, bye.

He sincerely waved his hand, rode a camel, turned and trot, and walked neatly and cleanly.

"Want to go?" The Dark Lady sneered, and the Pentagon in her right eye lit up, scarlet, and her voice was full of indifference, "How can it be so easy?"

"expensive!"

Beaver, the horned demon beside her, went out and took the lead. Yang Tian howled and then took a few steps.

“Boom boom!”

It is three or four meters tall, and is as strong as a Tyrannosaurus rex. Its muscles are raised like iron and covered with cold iron chains. At every step, there are seven or eight meters away, leaving a huge pit in the sand.

Punch with a punch.

The punches are fierce.

Crackling ~ The surrounding air exploded like firecrackers, as if it were a small hillside in front of it, it could blow it with a punch.

“Good strength!”

Wang Yan’s pupil narrowed slightly, his toes lightly on the camel’s back, and swept back like a swallow. The body stretched like a bow, and the fist greeted back like a fierce arrow. This punch, seemingly frivolous, with no fireworks, is actually full of terrible explosive power.

At this time, Wang Yan was no longer the Maotou kid who had just debuted. After some concentration training, his control of his own strength has already reached the point of perfection and light weight.

“boom!”

Two fists, one big and one small, collided fiercely.

With the explosion point as the center, a strong shock wave spread out in all directions, and the gravel was set off in a high wave, disturbing and falling down, forming a sand rain.

This is just the surplus of the fist collision, and it has produced such a terrible power.

If it is hit by a punch, even a heavy tank will be bombarded. The terrible power of the A-class strongman is revealed in this instant. Especially the three running superpowers, who have not ran out of hundreds of meters yet, were scared by this terrible impact and buried directly in the gravel.

“Kick kick!”

The giant claw demon took seven or eight steps backwards and stepped out of multiple bunkers. It looked at Wang Yan with some shock in his eyes. This seemingly weak human being, the power in his body burst so terrible.

And Wang Yan flew upside down in the air, several backflips in succession, hovering lightly in the air. The gravel fell like a torrential rain, falling on the gas outside his body, and was bounced off one after another.

Don't look at him as a boring person.

His entire right arm was shocked with pain and numbness, and the blood and blood in his body was tumbling. The internal organs were as uncomfortable as he had moved his nest. There was a hint of sweet blood in his mouth.

“This claw demon Buff is extinguishing, it's really a strong force!” Wang Yan secretly groaned in his heart. Although the punch just now did not use all of his own strength, it wasn't waiting for the idle A-class strong to carry it.

This horned demon could actually repulse him, and he looked unscathed. How terrible was its fighting power? Wang Yan confessed that if he suffered some injuries, he would still be able to kill the devil.

But beside her, there was a dark saint staring at him. Her strength is unpredictable, once the battle is up, it is hard to say who will win and who will lose with the second enemy.

At the same time he was shocked and afraid.

The dark virgin, who seemed calm and calm, was even more shocked. How is it possible that this guy is not a power superpower, and he punches casually, how can the explosive power be so strong?

She is very aware of the power of Buffalo, even if she encounters A + level power superpowers, some will fight. However, Wang Yan was evenly divided with it.

If Wang Yan is a power superpower, all this is easy to explain.

But that guy's nickname, but the son of flame.

The child of flame, as the name suggests, his best ability is flame. And some insiders know who his disciple is.

Is Yan Zun's only disciple not good at flames, but also good at ice?

"I said, Dameiren, this qualifier has just begun." Wang Yan smiled friendly and said, "If you and I are both defeated, wouldn't it be cheaper for others? Otherwise, just forget it? Or , You and I will work together. "

A great beauty seems to have touched a sore spot of the Dark Lady. She raised her eyebrows, the scarlet pentagonal star array in her right eye was even hotter, her long black hair fluttering, and the scythe of death slashed in the air.

"Uh!"

A sickle-shaped black blaze came like lightning.

The smile on Wang Yan's face hasn't settled yet, his expression suddenly stagnate, right? When did you offend the little girl, the Dark Lady? In other words, she is purely stunned, whoever catches and beats others, regardless of the consequences.

In a thousand hairs, Wang Yan's body flickered and fled across the shadows of the Dao.

Hiss ~

With sharp energy, he still cut his shirt. A set of Tuarek robes was torn apart, revealing his handsome face like a knife, and his strong and perfect chest and abdominal muscles.

Yu Jin fell on the sand and cut a ten-meter-long gully instantly. A lot of finely crushed gravel was cut into two pieces.

...

“It’s awful!”

In the stands, some female colleagues of the National African Bureau who did not participate in the competition shouted and protested. “This woman is simply a lunatic. Where did our family invite her to provoke her?”

“Squeak ~”

The little ferret riding on the head of the hairy crab also waved his paws and squeaked non-stop. The wicked witch dared to attack the elder brother. Big brother, Xiaoxue supports you to put her first and then later.

...

Wang Yan, suspended in mid-air, felt chilly. Looking down, there was a chilling back in my back, and I was almost like that. He is not a nerd, and he can also use lotus root as an organ.

He looked at the Dark Lady with a horrified expression and touched his nose. “Catherina, are you ready to play really?”

Catherine looked at the shattered clothes, Wang Yan messy in the wind. As if thinking of something, suddenly his eyes were slightly confused, and he glanced sideways, coldly said: “The battlefield is ruthless, who will be merciless?”

“Okay, since you’re really playing.” Wang Yan sharply captured what he said with a smile, “Then don’t blame me seriously.”

Catherine’s expression was stern, her jade hand clasped the scythe of death, staring at Wang Yan as if she were a big enemy. But the next scene made her eyes almost stare out.

“Hi!”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 619

A broken blue robe, which was broken into pieces by Wang Yan's tears, revealed his perfect figure. The width of the shoulders is narrow and the waist is narrow, and the body is streamlined. Each muscle is sharp and full of powerful explosive force.

And his skin texture is excellent, as smooth and delicate as jade. Countless women compare with him, they will feel ashamed and sigh.

“Ah!” The Dark Lady screamed and turned her head straight. “You, you, what are you doing? Hurry up and get dressed.”

“Wow!”

At the same time, in the stands of the Youth Conference, countless people burst into exclamation.

On the screen, Wang Yan's close-up fills the huge screen.

The female audiences of various organizations in various countries made a wow-like cry. Bold, directly opened his eyes wide and looked at it without blinking. Those restrained and shy, but covered their eyes with their hands, and then secretly looked through the fingers.

“puff!”

The angel Daier, who was drinking water leisurely, almost spouted. Fortunately, she reacted swiftly, covered her back, stared at Xing's eyes, turned her head hurriedly, and said lightly: “Xiao Yan is also ashamed, but she did such a thing.”

“Lord, what are you pretending to be?” Prince Yu of the rose pointed slightly, holding a glass of red wine, and Youyou sneered at her with her eyes rolled up, “It's not that I haven't seen a man's body, not to mention, small Yan, he is still wearing underwear. Just sunbathing on the beach. “

During the speech, Prince Rose still flirted with charming eyes and commented to Wang Yan: “I have to admit that our family is still very capital. You look at his muscles, there is no half fat, and his body is called Perfect. Coupled with that handsome and handsome, angular face, well, and the mysterious taste of oriental men. It is really awesome, no wonder, the girls are all around him like Yingyingyanyan. “

“You!” The angel Daier was embarrassed and shouted angrily, “Rose, pay attention to your words, but you are his elder.”

“Elder, what’s the matter with the elders? As a sister-in-law of Xiao Yan, it’s reasonable to care about Xiao Yan’s figure.” Prince Rose chuckled and ridiculed, saying, “If you want to see it, why hide it?” ? “

“Huh, what makes sense, you are simply embarrassing, I’m not as shameful as you.” The goddess responded angrily, but the corner of his eyes also looked at Wang Yan curiously. Concealed in my heart, Xiao Yan is indeed an extremely rare explosion among Eastern men. No wonder his daughter felt very subtle about him.

“Oh, my home Catherina is too shy.” Prince Rose looked at the dark virgin in the camera and sighed. “It seems that I usually neglect her training, and exercise more to exercise her face, Such weaknesses are too obvious, too bad. “

“Do you think you are a person, and you are as thick-skinned as you are?” The goddess Daier glared at her dissatisfiedly and turned to the Dark Lady. His eyes were rather complicated, regret, distressed, and sighed, ” Catherine is a poor, sad child, but it’s just a pity to fall. Rose, treat her better, don’t let her hurt anymore. “

“My baby, why should you care? Ha ha, you people who are bright in the Holy See are just benevolence.”

At the same time that Wang Yan’s two teachers and sisters were fighting, there was also a lot of discussion on the rostrum.

“Baga!” Mitsui, the head of the Dongzi team, said with jealousy, “He violated the spirit of fair play and dared to humiliate the female contestants by undressing. President Emmons, I suggest you cancel Wang Yan ’s entry qualification. “

Emmons rolled his eyes, too lazy to ignore the idiot. If you can defeat the enemy by just taking off your clothes, it is estimated that 80% of the contestants will use it. Besides, this is also a tactic. Was Wang Yan keenly aware of the weakness of the Dark Lady before using this trick?

You let him try it on the Queen of Spiders, it is estimated that you will be ridiculed and eat tofu.

“Oh, Mitsui, are you jealous of Wang Yan’s good figure?” Super Shield Secretary James, holding his hands and smiling, “undressed without a word, really has a personality, he will not be ready Conquer the world’s female superpowers by exploding your body? After all, this kid is really a tough guy. He feels very keen, and his tactics are often unexpected. “

Obviously, James thought of Wang Yan’s performance on the International Space Station. In front of the President and James, the kid dared to threaten to blackmail the Super Shield, what else could he do?

Faced with Midi’s father, Mitsui naturally dare not collide. He had to smile dryly and said: “Director James, this kid’s appearance is just like that. Our Ambassador An Pei Zongxiu is much more handsome than him.”

“An Pei Zongxiu?” Prince Rose, who was sitting on the main seat, was upset, and chuckled directly, “Mitsui, you rarely compare that dead ***** with Wang Yan. Our family Xiao Yan, is that kind of unmale No female, no yin and yang can be compared. “

Our family Xiao Yan? When did Wang Yan become your family?

Ok!

Mitsui also dared not refute the Prince Rose, so he said dryly: “His Royal Highness said that it can’t be compared, it can’t be compared.” In this way, he had to shut his mouth honestly.

In my heart, I snorted secretly, Wang Yan. In this qualifier, you are dead.

...

Where did Wang Yan expect that his own ***** would have caused so much shock. At this time, the Dark Lady turned around in shame, and inevitably showed a grinning smile.

This dark lady is really undertuned ~ teach, the skin can be thin like this. Not to mention that the Bright Saint Maiden would not eat this set, even the bitter monk Nini, the little angel Babe, would not behave so badly.

“Goodbye.”

Wang Yan smiled in his heart, and his figure wobbled, as if he was traveling through the void, and swept more than a hundred meters away. Although he is not specializing in the law of space, but after using the devil’s wings often, his understanding of space is much stronger than others.

His speed was so fast that several rabbits fell and disappeared without a trace.

The camel leader widened his eyes and screamed desolately. Boss, did you leave me alone again?
Woo ~

What should I do with this camel? This female human is terrible, and staying with her feels like **** without her boss. Will she covet her strong body, grab it, humiliate, and squeeze every day.

Ang, it’s terrible.

In a flash, thousands of thoughts flashed through the camel’s mind.

The more terrifying the thought, the more it glanced at the female camels and the children, then crouched and began to retreat carefully.

“what!?”

Even more surprised, the Dark Lady is counted. When she came back to her and found that Wang Yan had run away shamelessly. This, this behavior of running away without a fight, simply challenged her cognitive ability.

The disciples of Yan Tang, even His Royal Highness, did not know how many times he had praised him privately.

For a long time, she thinks that the son of flame is a powerful, proud, and powerful opponent. Even, Prince Rose has repeatedly hinted that there is a plan to match her with Wang Yan.

This also buried a heartfelt seed in her heart, and the seed gradually germinated and took root in her heart.

She didn't know how many times she had fantasized, what kind of person is Wang Yan?

Handsome and powerful knight! Or fluttering in white, the knight of oriental charm.

But reality gave her a slap in the face, indeed, handsome is handsome. However, he was also shameless. Not only did she strip her clothes in front of her without shame and shyness, but she ran away while taking advantage of her grief and anger.

What image of a knight, what image of a knight, all crashed at this moment.

Damn guy!

You successfully angered the saint.

Evil, cold, and terrifying power pervaded her, and the terrible breath spread from wave to wave in all directions. His eyes swept violently around.

“expensive!”

The camel leader called “Ecstasy”, and knelt down tremblingly, eyes staring pitifully at the Dark Lady. Terrible female humans, not my business.

You coveted the strong and mighty body of the boss, don't take me as a substitute?

Although I am stronger and more powerful than the boss. But, but I already have wives.

Ok, okay, since you are so fancy with this camel, this camel will follow! The camel leader gritted his teeth and dared to rub the past.

“Go away.”

The Dark Lady kicked the camel leader angrily and angrily, her figure swayed, and she flew to the sky, chasing away, her teeth were sore and itchy, her voice seemed to squeeze out of her teeth. Dare to tease this virgin girl like this, this virgin girl will definitely make you pay a painful price. I will dig out your eyes and sacrifice to the devil. “

In an instant, the oasis returned to calm.

A few minutes later, the camel leader summoned the female camels and baby camels. Then it feels that the world is too dangerous. This place can't stay any longer, so it must be moved with them.

Unexpectedly, it hasn't waited for it to move.

A figure appeared on its back, stroked its head and said, “Xiao Huang, where are you going?”

“Boss?” The camel leader tilted his head and looked at Wang Yan excitedly. Smart eyes seemed to be asking, boss, haven't you been caught by that human witch? Then all kinds of humiliation without shame?

“Hey, what are your eyes?” Wang Yan smiled and praised it with a burst of chestnuts. “What IQ is your boss? How could it be caught by her. Ha ha, this is called the plan to tune the tiger away from the mountain. The most dangerous opponent, Is the safest place. With the IQ of the witch, how could I think of it, and I 'm back? Besides, I 'm not beating her, but I feel that it 's not worth fighting hard with her, and I 'm staring at me later. There are still more people. I 'm really going to get mad at me and teach her how to behave in minutes. “

The camel leader looked at Wang Yan with admiration, and the boss deserved to be the boss and the domineering.

“Is it?” A cold, bone-sounding voice sounded not far away, “You have an opinion on my IQ? I also want to see, how do you want to teach me to be a man.”

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 620

Just as Wang Yan and the Dark Saint entangle each other, the other side of the Sahara.

The endless desert is vast and undulating, like a rolling yellow ocean.

The sun shines on it, shining brightly.

The air was dry and hot, full of the smell of sand.

A tall but vicissitudes figure is walking peacefully on a continuous sand ridge. It looks so small, just like an ant floating in the ocean.

The man walking alone in the desert, wearing an old brown cloak, and the hood on the cloak, covered his face, making his back look silent and heavy, but calm like a mountain.

He walked quietly step by step, with a brown wooden stick intertwined with two old trees and vines in his hand. The rounded top of the stick was inlaid with a palm-sized crystal, like the pupil of a beast bead.

Suddenly, three meters from the side of the man, an invisible paper crane flapped its wings and slowly revealed it.

The man in the cloak slowly turned his eyes and snorted softly, "Is the stupid Dongying finally willing to form an alliance with us?"

With that said, he extended a large, rough hand from his cloak.

The little paper crane flew down to his palm, and passed a message recorded by the seal to him.

Then the seals burned, and the small paper crane burned itself to ashes.

"Even if you don't say it, we have to deal with the China National African Bureau." He glanced disdainfully, the ashes scattered in front of him, reached out and pulled the hood down.

Under the hood, there is a face that has experienced wind and frost, perseverance and deepness.

He has a rugged brown beard and his eyes are bright, but the most striking thing is that on his forehead, a pair of vigorous antlers grow!

This is a symbol of the condensation of natural power. Only the elder level druid can condense the power to such a degree.

According to the competition information, there is only one elder Druid in this competition.

He is one of the North American Dark United denominations, one of the branch churches, the North American Druids, one of the seven elders, Arnold the Great Bear.

This Druid sect, originally persecuted by the Roman army and the Holy See for Europe, fled to the Druid descendants of the Americas, and later formed a brand new Druid branch in North America.

Nowadays, this Protestantism is different from the ancient Druids, who pay attention to nature and neutrality and use their special power to protect nature and maintain the balance of the world. They care more about strength and combat power.

They believe that only by constantly pursuing powerful forces can they gain a place in today's world of powerful people.

Even if you do not use any means, you will not hesitate.

“Wang Yan? Is that the person standing on the rostrum?” Arnold chuckled. “It's just a young man with a better talent. He made Dong Ying so excited.”

“Does the young man surnamed Wang once live next to their emperor?” He smiled.

Although I don't understand why Dong Pei's An Pei Zongxiu had to kill this young man, it was a very important part of their North American dark alliance's future plan to win over other organizations at the conference.

The failure to kill a young man is only a trivial matter compared to future plans.

“Members of the North American Dark League, it’s time to gather.” Arnold bent over to grab a handful of sand on the ground, and slowly raised it over his head.

He chanted a long spell in his mouth, and the originally calm desert began to blow wind.

These winds from nature constantly blow away the sand in his hands.

Under the sun, the dry sand reflects the crystal luster.

Soon these sands and winds were scattered in various corners of the desert with the wind, quickly searching for members of the North American Dark Union with magic marks.

...

On the edge of the oasis where Wang Yan is.

“I also want to see, how do you want to teach me to be a man?”

This icy and provocative sentence, like a thunder bomb, rumbling in Wang Yan’s ears, shocked his scalp.

Isn’t it? Obviously, I have been hiding far away, and by the way some fake games have been placed, and then quietly slipped back quietly. Even if she had not been misled by herself, there was absolutely no possibility that she could touch her back quickly.

Wang Yan looked back.

I saw a pile of small sand dunes not far away. In the heat wave, a grim-faced, chain-clawed horned devil stepped on its feet. On its broad shoulders, there was a slim, beautiful girl-like black. Skirt woman.

Her snow-white lotus arms and petite jade pinched a cold-eyed sickle of death, and the corners of her mouth slightly raised, looking at Wang Yan with a smile. The ridiculous eyes seemed to be torturing Wang Yan, who had a problem with IQ?

Not only was Wang Yan's expression full of shock, even the camel leader's eyeballs had to be glared out, let's just say that, would n't this witch catch up? Horrible, this witch is terrible.

Uh.....

“Can I ask a question?” Wang Yan's expression was full of consternation. He touched his nose and smiled bitterly. “His Lady, where am I going on a business trip? Can you give me pointers to make me understand.”

“Oh, I have a problem with my IQ.” The Dark Lady sneered and sneered, “I'm afraid I can't point you.”

The word “you” came out.

The Dark Lady moved.

Her death scythe gently waved, and a dark breath enveloped a hundred meters. The cold and evil breath was like an invisible Yin snake, which swept across Wang Yan.

As soon as those cold breaths came into contact with Wang Yan, they perforated into every capillary hole, invading his skin, flesh, and even meridians.

Under the cold and cold, Wang Yan only felt like falling into the cold and hell, every capillary hole exploded, and a feeling of panic and fear came up, as if the **** demon gate had been opened, and the sense of terror was coming.

His face was covered with frost and frost, and his lips became purple.

The most frightening thing is that Wang Yan feels like a weight-bearing Yue, his body is stiff, and it is difficult to move a finger.

The poor camel leader, and his wives and concubines, were all creeping on the ground, unable to move even half a hair. The camel leader shouted in his heart, boss, please surrender this demon girl quickly, this camel's heart is very tired.

Otherwise, you can be surrendered by her boss.

...

At the same time, there was an uproar in the youth conference.

What's the trick of the Dark Lady? Why did you throw a sickle casually, and you have such a mysterious tactical effect? Was even the dazzling son of flame instantly suppressed?

“Ah ~ I didn't expect Catherine to fall to such a point.” The angel Daier pityed, and said distressedly, “This type of devil curse is used so lightly and lightly, it seems that she has gone further and further on this path of fall. Now. “

“Cough ~ Your Excellency, your bright Holy See really pretends to be. Catherine came to this step, and it is clearly your sin made by the Holy See.” The Prince of Rose sneered contemptuously. I can't stand it. “

“you!”

Daier God changed his face and groaned angrily, “Prince Rose, if you want to fight, please say that I will accompany you at any time.”

“Just hit, I'm afraid you won't succeed?” Prince Rose was unwilling to show her weakness, and lifted her sleeves.

What the hell!

Super League President Emmons, seeing this situation head-on. I shouted straight in my heart, two grandmas, can we stop some more and stop causing trouble. If the two of you start a war, the meeting place of these tens of thousands of people will soon be dispersed.

As a result, Emmons had to harden his scalp so that he could calm down the temper of the two women. Sweaty, he began to miss Wang Yan a little. At least that kid, can easily get rid of these two goddesses who run away without saying a word.

Little white face is popular!

...

Saying that Wang Yan was shrouded in a devil's curse, almost unable to move.

“Oh, do you despise my IQ?” The Dark Lady jumped up and jumped from the demon of the horns. Her graceful figure was suspended in front of Wang Yan, and she sneered and said, “Speak to you well. , In your Chinese language, this is called toasting and not eating fine wine. “

“What do you want?” Wang Yan's face was weak and threatened with panic, “You, you, don't mess up. I want to take it off, I really want to take it off.”

“You take it off, you can take it off again.” The Dark Lady's expression froze, biting her teeth and staring back fiercely, “You think that the Saint girl has been on you once, and will be on you for the second time. Do n't say you are hit by the “Devil 's Curse” now, and you ca n't move. Even if you can really take off the light now, this lady will never blink your eyes, I will cut some of your things off, hello Eat Buff. “

Having said that, she also waved a sharp death scythe fiercely, with a firm face, determined not to be fooled again.

“His ~”

Wang Yan also took a cold breath, squinting at the Dark Lady. The aunt and grandma learned very quickly, and the tolerance for shame surged in a short time.

“Hey, don't mess up, really don't mess up, I'm going to call, I'm going to call.” Wang Yan struggled “desperately”, his expression was terrified and miserable.

“expensive!”

The camel leader glared at the big camel's eyes, and he almost cried in shame. As if to say, boss, is it necessary? This is too shameful.

“Oh, you're useless even if you regret it now. Call it, call it, even if you break your throat, no one will come to save you.” The Dark Lady saw it, and her heart couldn't speak heartily, just like the summer After drinking a can of ice-cold water, he sneered and said, “Wang Yan, how dare you humiliate this saint so much. I will definitely treat you ... huh?”

Suddenly, her eyes were stagnant, her expression surprised, as if she saw an incredible scene.

How is this possible! ?