

D. Hero 621

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Almost at the same time, another corner of the Sahara desert.

Without the hustle and pollution of the city, the desert sky looks like a rare clear blue sky, like a vast ocean, without a trace of pollution.

The golden sand was spread flatly to the horizon under the clear blue sky.

At the end of the eyes, the clear blue sky and the dim earth seemed to be connected, blending, and finally softened each other into a wonderful scenery.

Even though the sun is hot, even the oncoming wind carries the roasting temperature.

But for a little girl who is not deeply involved in the world, this ancient desolate desert is full of romantic poetry.

“Click! Click!”

In front of a rare oasis, a pure and lovely girl about sixteen years old, holding a digital camera, held a series of happy selfies against herself and the small flower pot in her arms.

She has a delicate figure and a sweet smile, especially her pair of aura eyes, as pure as a gem.

She wore a white sunhat and a slightly loose high school uniform. If it was not in the center of the Sahara, it would even give people the illusion that she was outing.

The sunlight is still hot, and it seems that there is no sign of weakening. This little girl who was quite happy before, after taking a few selfies in succession, put away the camera with some interest.

Her small mouth twitched slightly, and then sighed softly.

“It would be nice if I could find my uncle. I knew he had secretly put a seed on him.”

The little girl who fell in this desert was the Sun Xiaomiao who had just practiced in the sanctuary and had just received the orthodox inheritance of ancient Druids.

At the beginning of the qualifiers, she and Wang Yan’s grouping was different, the time and area of the fall were different, plus the free fall at an altitude of 10,000 meters, after landing, she couldn’t even tell the Northeast, Southwest, and Northwest, let alone track Wang. Yan’s trail.

She stood on the sand ridge and looked around, a blank, hot wind blowing her eyes hurt.

“I don’t know if my uncle has any water now.”

Sun Youmiao muttered and muttered to herself.

Just when she was about to bend down to get water with a kettle, a strange feeling reached her, and she stood up alertly, looking around.

Sure enough, within two seconds, a mixed voice of Japanese and English came from the sand in front of her.

“Haha, Si is enough, a clever little girl!”

The voice hasn’t fallen yet. Under the sand, “Bang Bang Bang” burst out three men with different images.

The Dongying man headed, wearing a khaki ninja costume, couldn’t see his face clearly, but looked at Sun Youmiao’s eyes, but gleaming insignificantly.

On the left and right sides of the man are a dark-skinned, demonish, and Southeast Asian man with eyeshadows, and a thick Indian man with a stubborn shape and a Chinese character.

The Dongying man, headed by him, saw the petite and pleasant Sun Youmiao, and she was full of glory in her eyes, and she said with a chuckle, "What does it matter if you can't find your uncle? Our three uncles are with you."

"Oh, so cute little girl, still a high school student, don't grab the two elder brothers in a while, the younger brother is last." The demonish Southeast Asian man, "giggling" with a clever smile, that charming The temperament is simply more female than female.

"Don't rob, don't rob, let me come first, all the points belong to you." The Chinese of the Chinese character Hu said, hehe smiled, rubbed his hands, and looked eager to try.

Obviously, these three men from different forces have allied themselves in secret, especially near this water source, dedicated to ambush the contestants.

If Sun Youmiao had just been a little careless, I'm afraid it had been attacked by them behind them.

"It seems that you are all bad guys. Uncle said that when he met the bad guy, he beat him up." Sun Youmiao raised her fist, her face was slightly angry, and then looked at the three roughly, and asked suspiciously, "You are strong.?"

"Of course it is strong. The three of us are much stronger than your uncle."

At the moment when they saw Sun Youmiao, the three men headed by Dong Ying's men had dripped their curtains, looked at each other, and looked towards Sun Youmiao with a smile on their faces.

How can you let go of such a good opportunity? After a while, the nearby drone was quietly destroyed. Then, hehe ...

"Is it class B like me?" Sun Youmiao's bright eyes glanced at them again.

Since facing three opponents of the same level, you should be able to use some real skills.

Sun Youmiao nodded, and when she got serious, she stretched out her right hand over the little sapling in her arms, and began to recite a small old mantra.

Soon, the lingering greenness began to quickly pass from her body to the young sapling. The young sapling seemed to eat something delicious, and the comfortable pieces of leaves stretched out.

Seeing that the time was ripe, Sun Youmiao's mouth slightly raised, waving with one hand, "Go! Spike!"

The small sapling in the flower pot suddenly seemed to hit chicken blood, waving two small arms like small branches, and suddenly jumped from the flower pot to the ground.

I saw that after landing, the sapling's body increased in vain, and after a few breathing efforts, it became a giant humanoid tree up to ten meters high.

The crown of the giant tree is lush, the trunk is vigorous and sturdy, and the whole old tree looks ancient.

Its limbs are very similar to humans, all composed of interlaced rhizomes, intertwined, and meandering and powerful. The wide, round foot, with thick roots on it, plunged into the sand firmly, so that it stood on the ground like Taishan, without moving.

The most peculiar thing is that, under its canopy, it even produced facial features and beards similar to humans!

"Oh!"

The giant tree that returned to its true body burst out with a loud roar, which should not have been emitted by a plant.

The roar roared through the desert, and the surrounding air shook slightly.

It feels like a giant monster from ancient times is venting its body to excess power.

"Well, what the **** is this monster!"

The three superpowers who surrounded Sun Youmiao's pupils expanded abruptly and their hearts began to jump suddenly.

They never imagined that a small sapling that looked weak and could not help but wind would become so huge in an instant, and this power was as powerful as a giant dragon!

And this giant tree is not like other tree monsters at all, it is full of dirty demon power, but the whole body is full of pure natural breath, facing it as if facing a whole forest, that feeling can only be described as thrilling.

"How could there be such a mighty monster in this world? This, this is not scientific!"

It's not just that they have not seen it. The vast majority of superpower viewers who have watched the live broadcast at the venue have never seen such a giant humanoid tree.

Only a handful of well-educated older generation superpowers can see the clue.

"I can't think of it, I can't think of it!" Several old magicians from Europe shook their heads and sighed in the audience. "It turned out to be a tree spirit guard extinct more than a thousand years ago!"

"If according to ancient books, this tree guard must be at least a thousand years old! How can the little girl drive this level of tree guard? Really!"

"She has this kind of guard, even if she meets the A-level strongman, can she fight?"

The bright angel sitting on the rostrum dared to hear the comments below, his eyes narrowed slightly, and his expression was somewhat proud.

That tree essence was originally an ancient oak tree that grew in the sanctuary forest for 1,800 years. The young girl Sun Xiaomiao spared no expense in order to participate in this conference. Ancient Druid The thousand-year-old valor left by Randirio.

After that, with the Holy See providing many effective resources, it took ten days to arrange the ceremony, and then communicated with the natural elements for nearly a month, which successfully transformed the ancient tree.

Is the natural power possessed by that ancient tree comparable to the three B-level superpowers?

If it were n't for Sun Youmiao 's young age, the power she could control was n't enough. Otherwise, with this ancient Druid heritage, this conference could really be rushed into the top ten by her.

Thinking of this, Daier's eyebrows were faintly worried. "If this kind of ancient power that could shake the dominance of the Holy See in Europe would be lost outside, in today's world, I am afraid that it can no longer be controlled."

However, since Xiao Yan had chartered tickets for her, and the girl was kind-hearted, she had a very good relationship with the Holy See.

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In front of the desert oasis, the man from the Indian country gradually recovered after a brief shock.

He snorted with a fierce glance, "No, it's just a tree demon, why panic? Let's join forces and smash it!"

During the speech, he and the Southeast Asian man next to him glanced at each other. The two nodded to each other, their eyes sinking, and each burst into a force.

As soon as the Indian man gritted his teeth, his right fist was clenched, and the muscles of his entire arm swelled instantly. At the same time, the skin of his right arm quickly blackened, as if he had become an extremely strong black iron sledgehammer.

On the other side, a Southeast Asian man raised his palm, and a "rub" on the palm raised a green flame, which looked gloomy and strange.

As the strength gathered, the confidence of the two continued to increase, and even the expression began to become a bit daunting.

"Dead!"

The two uttered a low roar, punched with a punch and a palm, and the air was affected by their power, and the friction “cracked”.

“boom!”

The attacks of the two blasted on the trunk of the tree man almost simultaneously. The dull loud noise, accompanied by two invisible shock waves, spread like water mist in all directions.

“Hum, it’s just a broken tree, I thought it was amazing.”

The Dongying man standing behind the two sneered with a sneer, thinking that under the joint attack of the two B-class powerhouses, even if the tree was made of steel, it would have to be over.

However, the laughter hadn’t been fully pronounced, and it stuck in his throat.

I saw that the smoke gradually dissipated. The two superpowers who joined forces did not show the slightest expression of joy, but instead looked like a ghost, and their faces became paler.

“Why, how could this be?”

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The two superpowers were stricken by thunder, and they looked at the huge tree in front of them with cold sweat.

“Whee ...”

The breeze blew past, and a few leaves slowly fell, besides, the tree in front of him was still!

Its rough bark made of black iron didn't even leave a mark.

"You are so weak, really boring. Compared to the Holy Knight, your strength is far worse." Sun Youmiao's mouth twitched slightly, and her eyes flashed green, "Spino, beat them!"

In the light of the Holy See, Sun Youmiao had to fight with the holy knights of the Holy See. The combat experience was no rookie.

The treeman Spano groaned, "stretching out" two wide and large claws, just like catching a chick, and took these two superpowers who wanted to escape in one hand.

Under the terrible power, the two powers felt as if they were being clamped by iron pliers. The whole body was so painful that it was difficult to even gasp.

They hadn't had time to make more reactions. In the next moment, the prospects circulated rapidly, and immediately the two heads and heads crashed together.

"boom!"

The two of them suddenly hit their heads and broke their blood. They rolled their eyes and collapsed into Shuren's hands like soft persimmons.

Dong Ying's eyes opened suddenly, his heart jumped wildly, his legs were a little soft under the fear.

What kind of tree monster is this?

Moreover, the way the two B-level superpowers were killed in an instant, it seemed that his brain hurt, if he was caught, wouldn't he be alive by this terrible little girl?

No, you have to run away. This little girl of unknown origin is too scary!

At the moment, he threw a smoke bomb at the spot, turned and drilled into the sand, and the soil escaped.

“Want to escape?” Sun Youmiao snorted softly, “Spike, drag me back.”

Before the voice fell, the tree guards guarded Spike’s feet and the roots were surging like spirit snakes, thinking that he would dig into the ground at a faster speed, catch up with the Dongying man, quickly wrap up the other party’s hind legs, and give him the sand Dragged back.

Oh!

Dong Ying’s man was lifted out of his roots, lifted high in the air, and issued a series of horrified screams.

“Sister, Rao Ming! Sister, I was wrong! I ...”

“boom!”

Before the surrender of Dongying’s sentence, he was lifted upside down by the guard of the tree spirit. He fell heavily on the ground like a sandbag.

After a grunt, his eyes rolled over and fainted.

“Uncle said before, after beating the enemy, you must touch the corpse, don’t waste it, Spike will go and see what’s there.” Sun Youmiao’s eyes showed a trace of excitement.

The tree guard guard nodded thickly, stretched out a root beard, and began to search carefully among the three.

After a while, there will be a ninja bitterness, Gongkou comics, cosmetics of Southeast Asians, or even the oil of India, and so on.

Sun Youmiao looked at it happily, and then threw the strange things on the ground at random, and began a new round of searching.

She didn't expect it at all. The audience watching the live broadcast at the venue were all stunned.

Especially the director of the National African Affairs Bureau, Han Hongbo, could n't help but jump in the corners of his eyes. I wanted to see the proficiency. What a good little girl, after living with us Xiao Yan for a while, I really learned everything. .

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"What are all broken things, and only have 15 points." Sun Youmiao looked at the three people lying on the ground and her weapons and props inconspicuously with a small mouth.

So after turning around and filling the water with the portable kettle, he guarded Shu Jingjing and waved his hand and said, "Let's go find an uncle."

The giant tree "Oh" echoed, and then the whole body was green and shiny, and his body shrank again into a small sapling. He jumped up and climbed into the flower pot, staying quietly in the center of the flower pot.

One person, one tree converged again and embarked on a long journey.

At this time, no one noticed that, at the other end of the desert, the elder Druid of the North American Dark United who was tracking Wang Yan's traces, Arnold Giant Bear suddenly stopped.

Surrounded by a vast sea of sand, the wind rolled up the sand and twirled around the sea of sand.

Arnold stopped at the top of the sand dune and looked away, first surprised, then slowly tightened, and finally murmured in doubt, "Natural breath?"

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It is said that a small battle of Sun Youmiao was also cut to the secondary screen of the main venue by the director, causing a little noise and controversy. It's just that the vast majority of viewers have focused their attention on the home screen.

The main screen, only the hottest character currently in battle, is eligible to occupy.

It is said that since the beginning of the fight, Wang Yan has been on the main screen of the hot spot, and at this time it still occupies the only main screen. No way, who is Wang Yanben is one of the hottest contestants. His opponent is also an extremely popular contestant, the Dark Saint.

What's more, the battle between Wang Yan and the Dark Lady was even more climaxing and tricky.

At this time, the dark lady's pretty face was covered with disbelief, but she, even the audience, was full of shock. Many people stood up and looked at this scene with their breath.

I saw Wang Yan's eyes glared, his bones crackled, and a hot flame burned on him. The pure and pure fire of the supreme solstice can overcome all evil spirits in the world.

What a devil's curse, what a filthy evil spirit, was dispelled cleanly in just a moment.

In his eyes, there was no fear at all, but he was full of smirk after he succeeded in scheming. Somehow, he already held a warhammer in his right hand. Flames were burning on the warhammer, and he mercilessly slammed into the chest of the Dark Lady.

“Buzz!”

The warhammer squeezed the air, making a dull thunderous roar.

It can be seen that Wang Yan's hammer did not show any mercy. If the bombardment was given to him, the Dark Lady would have to be hit hard without dying, and since then withdrew from this youth conference. At this time, the Dark Lady seemed to cooperate quite well. Her expression was still shocked. She couldn't believe that Wang Yan could break her “devil curse” so easily.

“Shameless, it's too shameless.” On the stands, countless unhappy Wang Yan men shouted and protested. “It's not a gentleman to treat a lady by deception.”

“Her husband is doing well.”

There are countless female compatriots from various forces in various countries, standing up and shouting, "Treat the kind of self-righteous green tea bitch, you should kill the flower, kill her, and kill the dark saint."

"Squeak, squeak." The happiest, naturally, is the little ferret. She stepped on the head of the intestines and intestines of the hairy crab claws, and screamed, pointing like a mountain, "Big brother, come on, you can die the prettier dark lady."

The entire tens of thousands of stands were divided into two groups. The faction, represented by the majority of female compatriots, stood on Wang Yan's stand. One group is dominated by the male compatriots who are envious and jealous of Wang Yan. They all want Wang Yan to be killed immediately and to withdraw from the youth conference soon. If you continue to toss him like this, more and more girls will get their heads into the water, and non-jun will not marry.

It's just that no matter how boiling the stands, everyone's position.

On Wang Yan's side, he slammed into the Dark Lady without looking back. Just a black rose in full bloom, about to fall. A giant hand came in horizontally, blocking it in between.

Baphoon!

The devil of the horns arrived at the crucial moment, and a palm was blocked in front of the Dark Lady.

"boom!"

In an instant, the burning Warhammer and the giant hand collided fiercely, and a violent shock wave swept away in all directions.

Wow!

The gravel was flying all over the sky.

The huge body of the Claw Devil, weighing more than a few tons, glided back more than ten meters, plowed out two sand trenches, and two thick legs, already buried most of them deeply.

Its right arm, starting from the elbow, has been completely broken. Broken bones, flakes, and blood flying all over the sky.

“Oh!”

Even if it was a demon, it could not help but howl with pain.

“Baffo!”

The Dark Lady was shocked, and a ghost image flicked out of her body, looting near the demon with the horns, her eyes were distressed and looked at it with extreme pain. It was because of his little mistakes that he was so proud that he had suffered such a heavy blow to his companion who lived and died.

Apart from being distressed, she was holding a sickle of death and stared at Wang Yan with resentment, as if not breaking him to pieces, so it was hard to dispel her hatred.

“Pity!”

But Wang Yan sighed softly and pulled a hammer. The blow just now was the best chance to eliminate the Dark Lady, but she didn't expect her claw demon to be so faithful to protect the Lord.

“Go to die!”

The dark saint maiden is encircled by a thick and dark magic energy, and the dark and cold atmosphere makes the hot desert seem to become the Arctic. She swayed to the side of Wang Yan, and the death scythe severely cut him.

At the same time, the devil of the horns also wailed and waved the chain to kill Wang Yan. Although it was badly hit, as a demon, it was just commonplace to be injured in battle.

Wang Yan calmed his mind, wielding the warhammer to fight one enemy and two to form a ball. For a time, the energy burst in the desert and the energy surged. Wang Yan didn't expect that this dark saint was so difficult.

Not only proficient in various curses, weakness and other magic. Fighting combat ability is also one-of-a-kind toughness, plus the Buffalo that is called a human tank. She exerted an extremely powerful fighting ability.

He fought and retreated, and went deep into the desert. It's not that Wang Yan feels that she can't beat her, but that if she wants to defeat her, she has to work hard. By that time, even if she wins her, it is estimated that she will suffer a lot.

It's just an unintentional love to flee, and a heart of revenge and hatred desperately sniper. The battle situation, but fell into a state of stalemate.

In such a fierce battle, the audience was fascinated and excited.

The main screen of the venue locked Wang Yan. However, other places have also begun to splendidly show up gradually. At this moment, one of the nine vice screens appeared a strange scene.

It attracted many audiences and stared at that scene.

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Sahara is like a carpet that nature has laid on the African continent. When the wind blows, it is as if someone picks up the carpet and gently shakes it, and all the dust is scattered.

The sun was bright and blazing, and the sky was blue.

Under the interaction of the two, the vast expanse of desert in front of me seemed to become a clear sea.

The blue and golden colors blend with each other between heaven and earth, and naturally people have a wonderful and beautiful sense of grandeur.

At this time, a piece of earthy yellow sand, with the wind that just rose, blew a sand ridge in a curl.

At both ends of this sand ridge, a clean and refreshing young monk wearing coarse cloth monk's clothes, and a young priest wearing a robe and sunny sunshine stood facing each other.

The two gazed and looked at each other for a long time, before they made a cheerful cry.

“Brother Wei Dao!”

“Five not to abstain!”

The two opened their arms and ran with their feet, and the wind and sand accompanied them, and the long sand ridge was no longer a hindrance.

“Ah! Thank you Buddha, I finally found you!”

“Five not to abstain, you can make me look hard!”

The hands of the two were clasped together, and the sunlight, sky, light wind, and dust that had drifted beside them all seemed to be the background where the two met at this moment.

At the top of the side, two drones, with a 360-degree circular viewing angle, broadcast the situation where the two people met with each other on the big screen of the venue without reservation.

“Touching, it's really touching!” Moderator Sean, eyes flashing under the sunglasses, “This combination of pure natural scenes is more exciting than any actor's interpretation!”

Shawn not only has rich experience in hosting, but also filmed many TV dramas of the corrupt country. He has always been very in control of this atmosphere and emotion.

Especially such a picture of a monk and Taoist, not far from each other, is rare for a lifetime.

This kind of awesome entertainment event is just the second classic meeting scene after the meeting of the General Assembly from the beginning to the present, after the Son of Flame meets the Dark Lady.

Isn't it a waste of not focusing on rendering?

At the moment, the contact headset was dialed, the broadcast background was notified, and the scene of the two people's arduous journey was edited and quickly inserted on the sub-screen of the venue.

In addition, a beautiful and moving soundtrack is naturally essential.

Sure enough, with the beautiful music slowly sounding, the dripping key editing, coupled with the desolate and solemn background of the desert, most of the audience on the scene were moved by the two.

There were even some female audiences on the scene who had already wept bitterly, "We can't think of such a touching story among our contestants."

"This, isn't this true?" In the auditorium of the National African Bureau, the cute little rabbits and Guan Nuo have been completely silly.

The two of them opened their mouths round, staring blankly at the screen, and the world inside collapsed.

"It must be true! No wonder the two of them always follow behind Wang Yan's brother." The little ferret sitting between the two women, angry two small paws, shot directly at the brain of the hairy crab underneath. It's early, it seems that in the future, not only women, but men must be guarded. "

Standing under the audience, Bao Caier, who was counting money, accidentally glanced at the big screen.

The result was just a glance, and the whole person stood on the spot instantly, and his eyes never looked back.

She opened her mouth slightly, her eyes wide open, and she didn't even notice that the money in her hands had dropped.

"This, this is not true!" Bao Cai'er's red lips trembled, covering her little heart with her hands, startled in horror.

A group of bikini enchantresses around were so scared that they stopped their business and panicked and persuaded.

"Sister Cai'er, calm down, calm down!"

"I believe Aunt Wei Dao must be innocent."

"I heard that human males do like to play some alternative things, but I believe that my aunt is just out of curiosity, he still loves you." A young banshee is out of kindness and wants to use extremely limited knowledge as a treasure Cai'er gave some scientific explanations.

As a result, after listening to Bao Cai'er, his heart shook and he took a deep breath. With a loud bang, he fainted.

The succubus around scared another riot, "Sister Cai'er, sister Cai'er! You must cheer up! Woo ..."

"Alas ..." A younger demon with a long hair shawl, looking at the sky in a melancholic posture, sighed, "Love, your name is hurt."

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At the same time, a whimpering wind blew across the desert, and the hot wind rolled up the grains of sand and wandered freely in the sand.

But above the sand ridge, Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie were not affected by the wind and sand.

The two were in a happy mood, walking side by side, quite a world, a sense of heroism that allows me to travel.

“Buddha Amitabha, Brother Wei Dao, this positioning symbol you gave me is really useful.”

Wu Wujie held a piece of Fulu made of peach wood in his hand, and said first, “If we can give the old king a piece in advance, as long as we can find him, the qualifier will lie and win.”

“Who made him invisible even before the start of the game, otherwise he must be given a copy.”

Zhang Weidao was a little sorry, but then he patted Wu Wujie’s shoulder, and said boldly, “But it doesn’t matter, now you and I join forces, in addition to the A-level strong, who is our opponent?”

“Yeah, yeah.” Wu Bujie nodded and said with a smile, “There are just a few A-level players, how could it be so unlucky, but for us to meet? As long as we find the water source, we will There is a great chance that you can advance, and maybe help some more, poor female donor. “

“Let me find the water, let me come.” Zhang Weidao smiled heartily, and took out a dark wooden compass from the storage ring. “You monks know that meditation meditation, life skills are too poor, let you now Look at my little teacher’s ability. “

Wu Bujie read a buddha number, and was very moved, “Amitabha, fortunately, the Buddha let you meet the old king and you, otherwise I will know meditation and chanting in my life, and now I think that my previous life is white, no wonder Liu Bujie Since leaving the temple, he has refused to return. “

The blazing sun still shines on the top of the head, and the wind and sand in the sand sea constantly squeezes the few remaining water in the air.

Zhang Weidao quickly found a deep underground water vein by virtue of feng shui kanyu and the principle of water and wood.

Looking along the water veins, it turned out that an oasis that had evolved several miles away appeared in front of the two.

This oasis is lush, not only grows desert plants such as sea buckthorn shrubs and halophytes, but also has many jujubes and sea buckthorn fruits that can be used as food.

The most important thing is that in the middle of the oasis, the bottom of the lake is clear, and it is hundreds of meters wide. From a distance, the water surface occasionally pans and starts to ripple, obviously there are fish in the water.

This is simply a miracle of life!

The chance of finding such a large oasis in the Sahara Sand Sea will not be much higher than that of winning the lottery.

The two stood on the high sand dunes and uttered a “wow” sigh almost simultaneously.

Nothing is more refreshing than seeing so much green in the dim desert.

Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie trot all the way from the sand dunes, and soon came to the edge of the oasis.

Contrary to the dry and hot air in the sand sea, the wind blowing in the face, with the coolness of vegetation and water vapor, made them both relax.

The two looked at each other and couldn't help but frown.

“Look at the luck of the two of us, it is simply the double blessing of Heavenly Master and Buddha!”

The two secretly hid, and suddenly, in the bushes not far away, there was a series of delicate and weeping cries.

“Woo, help, who will save me ...”

Someone? The cry was sobbing, and it sounded like a very beautiful and weak young woman!

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie were alert all at once. Could it be that there is really a lingering girl in this oasis who was brutally attacked?

“Huh! No matter which bastard, we were met by our brothers today, and he was unlucky!” The two looked at each other angrily, and nodded to each other, “Go! Let’s go for Heaven Walk!”

In a few breaths, the two came to the bush of thorns.

At this glance, all vigilance disappeared, all that remained was to help others and “walk for the sky”.

I saw that in the bushes of thorns in front of them, a blond woman with stunning colors was trapped in the layers of thorns, unable to escape from the ground.

She has long, flowing blonde curly hair, some scattered scattered on the shoulders, tight melon seeds, with a faint tear.

Shui Shui’s red lips are **** and seductive, and when people see them, they will naturally produce a kind of distressed feeling.

What made Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie not look away most was that she had a translucent beige dress on her body, which was marked with exaggerated thorns.

Her skin is unusually white and tender, and her back has some tight skirts, and her small waist is modified to a near perfect point.

Sexy and voluptuous, Miao Man’s figure seems to have a girl-like fragrance.

Although Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie didn’t know why they could smell good smells so far, they didn’t even think about why a female superpower who participated in the competition would be trapped by ordinary thorns.

They only feel that the women in front of them, almost all the beauty of Western women, have brought them together, leaving them dull.

There is only one idea in my mind, how dangerous can such a beautiful girl be? Seeing such a beautiful girl in a difficult situation, can you not save it?

“Woo, there are bad guys just now, and they scared people. They had to hide in the bushes of thorns, but there were so many thorns, so hard, and they hurt so badly.” The blonde woman stopped crying, muttering her red lips, and smirking Said, “I hate it, my brother is still watching, not yet to save others.”

The sweet voice seemed to be like a sweet wind, and both Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie’s calves softened.

“Save, save immediately.”

The two answered in unison, almost simultaneously taking steps.

A strange embarrassment spread among the two.

“Cough!” Zhang Weidao retracted his footsteps and coughed.

He raised his hands and patted Wu Wujie’s shoulders, and pulled the other person behind him by the way, and said with a straight face, “Heaven has always been to save suffering and help. Wu Wujie is still young, let me come.”

However, he had just lifted his steps and hadn’t stepped out yet. Without stopping, he stretched his arms behind him and put him on his shoulder.

“Amitabha, Brother Wei Dao, you had to find a way to find water before. It was really hard. This little thing allowed the little monk to apply the Dharma and solve it on his behalf.” Wu Bujie smiled and was solemn.

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During the speech, his eyes were slanted sideways, and he whispered, “Brother Wei Dao, it is being broadcast live. Your child is watching. This kind of thankless little thing, let the little monk carry it for you.”

Zhang Weidao froze for a moment before listening, and then he lifted up the footsteps, and then retracted it back.

Lifting a slightly melancholic look, looking at the distant sky, exhaling slightly, said, “You have worked hard for five years, go quickly, move lightly, and don’t hurt your goddess.”

“Brother Wei Dao, please don’t look at this side. The little monk hasn’t rescued such a beautiful female bodhisattva, it will be shy.” Wu Bujie was slightly shy and muttered in a low voice.

Zhang Weidao heard that it was an envy, jealousy and hatred, and he could only look far into the distance. He remembered in my heart that Bao Cai’er was a big demon king. He was very beautiful and very powerful.

Fifth, he said goodbye to Zhang Weidao, walked all the way to the bushes, and leaned close to the blond woman.

“Don’t be afraid, Buddha Bodhisattva, the little monk is here to save you.” He grinned. The distance between the two was only half a meter. The typical hero’s routine of saving beauty began to unfold.

Perhaps due to the closer distance, the faint scent has become more intense.

Five can’t help but sniff more, a sense of pleasure, spontaneously, even heartbeat can not help but speed up.

Is this the feeling of being in love?

He was full of beautiful fantasies in his heart, unconsciously, his eyes were a bit trance.

“Giggle, it’s good, what a handsome little monk.” The blond woman made a giggle and laughed, changed her poor appearance, and turned into a cold and spicy sensation.

I saw that in her original connotation of Qiu Bo's eyes, her pupils gradually became narrow and long, like cold-blooded animals, shining with cold light.

Originally lying on the ground, the weak and weak Qianyu hand, the fingertips rubbing long, turned into a half-foot scarlet claw in the blink of an eye.

She straightened her body slowly, using her long claw tips, gently raised her jaws, and observed, "The oriental monk with such delicate skin and tender meat must have a good taste."

"Fine skin and tender meat? Good taste?" Wu Wubing heard these sounds, and it felt as if he came from a distant, empty place.

But in a trance, he clearly saw that the blonde woman's eyes were as long and cold as snakes!

Her nails are as strong and sharp as fangs. The most terrible thing is that her lower body hidden in a bush of thorns turned out to be a thick and long snake tail!

This is clearly a snake-shaped banshee!

"Oops, it's a charm!" Wu Wu gushed in his heart and secretly shouted.

I thought that myself and Brother Wei Dao might have been caught in the charm of this blonde banshee when I first stepped into this oasis.

And what made him most incomprehensible was that he and Brother Wei Dao were both practitioners, and their will was stronger than that of ordinary superpowers, but in this way, they were charmed, but they didn't even realize it at all.

There is only one explanation for this situation, this woman, so strong!

"Well, although you are very strong, the fairy girl, it's not a nuisance to my little Buddha Wuwujie!" Wuwujie quickly secretly read the Qingxin mantra, and at the same time transported the Buddha's golden body.

I saw the blonde woman's scarlet claws, approaching his throat, his body suddenly burst into light, and he broke through the charm of the charm.

In an instant, the pure and masculine buddha light is poured around, and all shadows are in front of these bright golden lights, nowhere to hide.

Wu Bujie is quite self-confident. His Buddha's golden body, like Wang Yan's pure yang true fire, has a special effect on the creatures with dark attributes. At this time, even if he can't beat the banshee, it's no problem to escape.

However, he never expected that in the next scene, his already scared heart suddenly fell to the bottom of the valley.

In front of the blonde woman, not only was she not affected by the dazzling light of the Buddha, her paws stretched past were not reduced, but she was changed by the grip.

The sharp claw tip, with a scarlet light, seems to cut the space and draw down quickly.

The surging momentum, always advancing, and the fragile monk's clothing, under the action of energy, burst and flutter instantly.

Even the golden body of the Buddha he had just gathered, followed by a "click", as if the glass was broken, shattered into a golden light, and the pieces disappeared.

The field is crumbling!

Wu Wu suddenly glared his eyes. Although his realm has not been fully expanded, how can the other party easily disintegrate his realm with just one claw?

How can this be? This unscientific!

Wu Wushu was shocked by the emotions, and still stuck in his heart. The burst of energy in front of him put his shocked ***** on the ground.

At this short moment, he didn't have any time to react. The other party's tail flew out of the thorn bush.

The blonde woman stretched out her long claws again, grabbed his throat, pulled him out seven or eight meters away, and pressed heavily on the ground.

Fifth, the chest that fell was bored was bored, and he gasped. At this time, he didn't even open his eyes, he felt a snake tail, and quickly wrapped his body tightly.

At this moment, he felt like a little mouse caught by a python, and every time he breathed, his body would be tightened by one point.

Opening his eyes, a face full of evil spirits already leaned against his eyes.

"I, I'm not convinced! You Banshee, why is my Buddha's light invalid for you?" Wu Wujie was strangled with a red face and spit out a depressing sentence.

At this time, the hate in his heart, there is even a banshee who is not afraid of Buddha light in this world, it is really unscientific.

Also, why did you just want to grab the bad luck with Zhang Weidao?

Regret, full of regret.

"Oh, look at my little fool, because my sister is a human being, and not a female fairy who uses magic power." The half-snake-shaped woman's voice is charming, "Anyway, my sister's strength is higher than you, obey the sister's words. Can suffer less. "

Wu Wubing almost cried.

I thought, this is not called a banshee?

Compared with you, the banshees that you met earlier are simply gentle and kind, all of them are like angels on earth.

“Wei, Brother Wei Dao! Hurry, save me quickly!” Wu Wu Jie is no longer able to help him. He finally squeezed out a hand and stretched out to Zhang Weidao more than ten meters away.

The scene was like a man who fell into the water, grabbing a straw far away, growing on the riverside, but desperate.

After the series of conflicts just now, Zhang Weidao also came awake and looked up, suddenly startled.

Looking at the half-snake-shaped woman again, Zhang Wei Dao suddenly took a breath.

hiss! A level ability!

And he is a very strange A-level ability!

“Why? Brother, do you want to come to the elder sister’s arms?” The blond woman looked up at Zhang Weidao casually, and the pair of narrow snake eyes revealed a deadly danger.

Zhang Weidao looked trembling, and quickly waved his hand, “Here, this is no longer necessary. I’m afraid there are three of them.”

He turned the words, “How can you do this with other female donors if you don’t quit? You are still a monk, so you are too ashamed. I’ll go to the next door to avoid it. You go ahead and ignore me. . “

Zhang Weidao nodded and chuckled, indicating that the blonde woman in front of him didn’t care about himself, and slowly backed away.

“No! Brother Wei Dao, don’t go! Didn’t you say that you’d better go into the desert together? How can you leave me and leave alone!” Wu Bujie’s eyes widened, his arms stretched forward sadly and helplessly.

The brother in front of him, but his last hope, if he escaped alone, leaving him alone, he still did not know what would happen to this demon girl.

By that time, when such scenes are broadcast live to the world, what else can you live in this world?

Wait, yes!

Wu Wujie suddenly turned to think, Brother Wei Dao must not really want to leave himself, he must want to confuse each other, and then take the opportunity to rescue himself!

Really witty! It is worthy of Brother Wei Dao.

In this case, I must pretend to be a little bit.

In order to cooperate with his brother, Wu Wujie cried out for help and was very serious. He also struggled a few times in the middle to confuse the blonde demon.

Zhang Weidao finally stepped back several steps, and after taking a safe distance, he took a long breath.

Looking up at Wu Wujie in front, he gritted his teeth and skimmed his face.

“Ah! Don’t quit, don’t blame the brothers for being cruel. This banshee is too strong. Only the Pharaoh can deal with it. I will go find the Pharaoh. You must stick to it!”

After all, turn around and run away.

“what!”

Faced with such a sudden change, Wu Bujie’s eyes were about to fall out. He was suddenly struck by thunder and petrochemicals were on the spot.

His heart at the moment is like a ten thousand heads running wildly.

When you find the Pharaoh, you have been ruined by this demon girl for hundreds of times. What’s the use of the Pharaoh when it comes?

Watching Zhang Weidao turn around and leave, Wu Wujie was completely desperate.

“Brothers take care!”

As soon as Zhang Weidao gritted his teeth, he would leave after turning around.

But at this moment, there was a “chuck” sound of sand rolling in his ears.

Looking down, I saw two thorny vines suddenly sticking out of the two bulging sandbags under my feet.

A strong sense of crisis rushed into my heart, but it was too late to make any response. Those thorn vines seemed to live like a blink of an eye, and he wrapped his whole body.

These thorn vines are completely different from ordinary plants. Zhang Weidao couldn't make any effort to get rid of it, and the power from the thorn vines is extraordinary.

Just the next moment he was entangled, he was dragged into the sand.

Rubbing and screaming all the way, Zhang Weidao's whole robe, already pulled by the thorns and sand, turned into a strip of cloth when he was pulled out of the ground again.

At this time, he was marked with blood marks all over his body, except for the underpants, almost all naked.

And the whole person, like a little white rat, had its limbs entangled with vines and hung above the oasis bushes in a large-scale shameful posture, which was even more miserable than the five.

“Ouch, good luck today. I caught two handsome little fresh meat in one go.”

Accompanied by a soft voice, a woman with almost perfect figure and light green skin on her whole body, who looks like a plant, rose slowly from the lush bushes.

Zhang Weidao turned and looked, his heart snapped, and his eyes were black, almost desperately passed out.

“It’s over, this time it’s dead. There are two A-level demon girls!”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 625

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Wang Yan’s brothers suffered a huge crisis.

And Wang Yan’s life seems to be difficult. He fought a hundred kilometers from the Oasis in a battle with the Dark Lady. Wherever he passed, a piece of yellow sand was scattered in the sky, the black mist lingered, and his life was extinguished.

Such a mammoth battle naturally attracted the attention of all parties. Some are weak and timid. Seeing this battle from afar, they can run as far as they can.

As for the stronger ones, no one dared to intervene in the battle of the Son of Flame and the Dark Lady. Even, they can’t wait for the two of them to fight ~ Xianyu ~ death, and die together.

“Your Highness, you have been chasing me down for more than half an hour. You should be out of anger, are you almost out of it? If we continue to fight like this, we will only lose both sides and benefit the enemy.”

As Wang Yan fought and withdrew, he sincerely said loudly, “There is actually no hatred between us. It is better to join hands and brush up the points together. Would n’t it be beautiful? Not to mention, I and your unit ’s council leader, Prince Rose Your Highness has a great relationship, and we are half of us. “

The first half of Wang Yan’s words made the Dark Lady’s movements slightly stagnate. But the words of the half of his own people made the dark saint’s eyes reveal their fierce light, and the all-round attack was sharper.

Wang Yan shrugged off her slash of death in ragged clothes, secretly crying in misery. Ma'am, what kind of medicine was taken by this dark saint? People who don't know if they are so mad and bite chased and killed, they thought that the two people were entangled in love and hatred because of love and hatred.

Forget it!

Use all the skills at the bottom of the press box to solve this difficult and mad woman as soon as possible. Even if it is injured, it will have an adverse effect on the subsequent game, and I can't care about that much.

Otherwise, if you continue to struggle like this, the situation will only get worse. Since she couldn't explain the truth, she could only kill her desperately.

Wang Yan's pupil shrank slightly, passing a scarlet color. When the fists squeezed, the bones crackled and burst into loud sounds, and the "Flame Force" suppressed in the body seemed to have begun to boil, and it seemed that in a flash, it would burst out.

Suddenly, at this moment.

Outside the sand dunes, a pure and mellow light burst forth, and the power of light shone, just like another sun lit up in the Yanyan Desert.

"The Bright Holy See!"

The Dark Saint's face froze for a moment, and stopped the pursuit of Wang Yan, revealing a dignified look in her eyes.

The Light Holy See and the Dark Council have been dead rivals for thousands of years, condemning each other and not knowing how many people have died. It's just that in recent years, the world has become more open and people's wisdom has been continuously improved.

Only two super organizations around the world have reduced the scale of large-scale operations. But even so, the small-scale friction between the two sides has never stopped.

At this moment, there are not many members of the Holy See who dare to intervene in the fight between the Dark Lady and the Son of Flame. But as long as you dare to do it, there is no possibility that you will be idle. What's more, with that strong and sacred bright breath, it can be judged that the human strength is absolutely very powerful.

As expected, two large and one small winged beauties flew out from behind the dunes.

The beautiful white winged wing in front, a white and flawless robes, wearing a holy crown, holding a gorgeous crystal scepter. Her facial features are exquisite and feminine, and people will never forget it at a glance.

The beautiful woman dressed up by this holy priest is, of course, Lulu Cao, the saint of today's bright church. Fully "armed", she really has a divine yet inviolable temperament.

It's completely different from the fact that she once cradled Erlang's legs to eat crayfish, or howled she was crying on KTV.

Behind her, followed by an angel looking like a teenage loli. Her appearance is pure and natural, and her temperament is holy and pure, enough to worship countless devout. Unfortunately, those who know her well know that this loli angel is now an old fritter.

What to drink and sing K, what is the meat and vegetables slaps the word.

This and she just came down from the gate of heaven. When she first came to the world, she was completely two angels.

No way, who let her fall down from the beginning, contact with Wang Yan. After that, he followed the training of Uncle Cannon for half a year. In getting along with Uncle Cannon, the ears were dyed, and after being nurtured, even if it was a piece of white paper, it would be dyed black and black.

It was only at this time that she no longer appeared as a single character, but became the guardian angel of the current light virgin. Many bright members who practiced the Great Light Canon will eventually have a guardian angel.

This is like the nature of the Dark Lady's summoning demon Baffo.

“The light of ruling!”

The little angel Babe had a lollipop in his mouth, his hands were combined, and a pillar of holy light struck the Dark Lady from afar.

“Humph!”

The Dark Lady did not dodge, just snorted coldly.

The claw demon Bafu immediately stepped a few steps away, the chain wrapped around and flew out, and slammed together with the Holy Light. The forces of darkness and light collided with each other, intertwined, and finally formed a vortex that rolled up the yellow sand.

“Hum, **** demon, you look really ugly.” Little angel Babe sneered coldly, “Miss Ben is really hard to imagine, when your parents gave birth to you, why didn’t you stop you Wash it away in the toilet. “

Obviously, this little angel learned the **** from the war on Uncle Cannon and Wang Yan.

“Aoa!”

The claw devil Baphodendron belongs to higher creatures and has a very high IQ. Upon hearing this, he yelled angrily.

The wave of the Dark Lady’s hand stopped the anger and impulsiveness of Bafu’s extinction, and said coldly, “The Bright Lady, do you want to intervene in my fight with the Son of Fire?”

“Wang Yan, are you okay?”

The wing of the Bright Saint Maiden fell gently beside Wang Yan, her eyes slightly concerned. After seeing Wang Yan unharmed, he turned to the Dark Lady, and said in a cold voice, “The qualifiers did not prohibit the alliance and join hands, Catherine, if you don’t want to lose, please leave.”

“Hum, don’t think you intervene, I will be scared.” A dark scarlet lady glanced at the scarlet, and waved the scythe of death to kill fiercely. “Your bright Holy Church always advertises justice and arrogance. It’s a male thief and a female prostitute. “

“Catherina, what nonsense you are?” The light virgin was angrily angry, the crystal scepter emptied a little, and a light shield protected her. With a lift, a white flame swept toward the Dark Lady like a snake.

The flame, where it passed, was hot, the dark evil forces burned out, and even the space was burned to a faint twist. Since following the Uncle Cannon’s special training in hell, her combat effectiveness and experience have made rapid progress.

“Holy Flame! Have you mastered the Holy Flame?” The Dark Lady’s expression was slightly surprised, Shen Sheng said, “No wonder, the tone is so arrogant. But, what if you mastered the Holy Flame?”

After all, there was a strong dark breath in the scythe of death, and a dark breath like an innocent soul, like a ghost, rolled towards the Saint of Light. Wherever he passed, a cry of a ghost and a wolf howled like hell.

“I didn’t expect your ***** curse to have been practiced to such an extent. Catherina, you have fallen so badly.”

The two female sides are in a fierce battle, and the two sides are rushing against each other with words.

...

At the same time, many people watched this scene breathlessly at the youth conference venue. The guide seemed to lock Wang Yan all the time, and since he was on the main screen, he never came down again.

The showdown between the Son of Flame and the Dark Lady is already wonderful enough, and there is also a Bright Lady who has been born. This is the rhythm to stir up the heat.

Such a rare scene made the already hot atmosphere of the battle of Wang Yan even more burning.

“I guess the light virgin won, but I didn’t expect that she has mastered the sacred flame, and can burn all evil spirits, and her combat skills and experience are very skilled. She can definitely defeat the dark virgin.”

“Fart ~, although Holy Flame is powerful, but the Bright Saint Girl has just been refined and mastered. On the strength of battle and experience, or the Dark Saint Lady wins. You didn’t see that she can fight with the Son of Flame?”

“The Dark Lady is powerful, but there is the Son of Fire on the side of the Bright Lady. The two joined forces to absolutely suppress the Dark Lady.”

There are many opinions, and everything is there.

“Huh, do you wise saints of the Holy See, just like robbing other men?” On the rostrum, Prince Rose’s face sneered slightly, “She didn’t see my Catherine, she was playing with Wang Yan ?”

“Prince Rose, if you want to fight, just say it.” The angel of Daier sneered, “Catherine was chasing and killing Wang Yan. Besides, Lulu and Wang Yan were good friends, and they should rescue each other. Yeah. What about Xiao Yan? “

In the speech of Dai Er, he found that Wang Yan had disappeared from the main screen.

“Uh.....”

This time, even the Prince of Roses could not help crying and laughing, “No! How can this kid do such a thing? I think he deserves to be a single dog all his life.”

In addition to the two of them, the others also found something was wrong.

The Bright Lady and the Dark Lady each fought splendidly. Their strengths are indistinguishable from each other, and people are fascinated by it. But at this time, the most critical character, Wang Yan, seemed to be gone.

“Isn’t it? The bright saints came to the rescue with good intentions, but he took the opportunity to slip away?”

“Tap my face to see if I am drunk?”

...

That’s right!

None of them were wrong, nor were they drunk. At this time, Wang Yan had slipped a few kilometers away. He moved carefully along a moving dune. The drone hovered not far above his head.

The director quickly cut his shot.

Then Wang Yan smiled at the drone and waved his hand, “Your Highness, the two saints, you fight slowly, play slowly.”

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 626

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“This ...” In the audience, looking at the picture of Wang Yan who was cut to the main screen and waving his hands, each one was dumb, and his forehead was sweating.

This guy used to take off his clothes to confuse his opponent when he played against the Dark Lady.

Now, he was chased like a dog by the dark virgin, and the bright virgin came to rescue him, but he went straight without saying anything, leaving the two virgins of light and darkness killed and killed there. .

Many people can't help but have a thought, really want to drag him out of the screen, and ask questions geologically, where is your moral bottom line? Was your doggy eaten by your dog?

"Squeak!" Little Ferret, as always, supported his big brother, waving his paws and squeaking continually, "Big brother is awesome, like the two demon girls, just can't give them any chance."

"Leaders, spectators." Sean, the host of the flying skateboard, said after a few seconds, he quickly excitedly said, "Since the opening of the qualifier, the most high-profile contestant Wang Yan, He made an incredible choice. I really want to know, what made him make such a choice? Is it true that he and the two virgins have stories that are unknown to outsiders? "

The words of the host Sean immediately aroused many people's conjecture, Lenovo.

This is really possible!

Otherwise, there is really no way to explain, why did n't Wang Yan unite the Light Saint with the Dark Saint?

"Humph, nonsense." The angel Daier sitting on the rostrum's eyes slightly stunned, and there was an urge to hack the host.

"My God, what do you do with a small person?" It was Prince Rose, who whispered melon seeds, "I see what he said, but it is not unreasonable. Maybe our family Xiaoyan is just playing What a beautiful idea? What kind of master there is, what kind of apprentices are there. Huh, that little greedy ghost! "At the end, her pretty eyes turned slightly white, showing her unspeakable charm. .

"He dare!"

Dai Er's messenger raised her eyebrows and sneered.

...

Where did Wang Yan know those speculations that were disturbing? At this time, he was rushing against the sand dunes. Although the weather in the desert is hot, his small mood is still quite high, very comfortable.

“Lulu, thank you for your rescue, but don’t blame me. Who made you have a sense of unity within the light of the Holy See, and you must strike me well at the youth conference? Good news was beaten in the light trial A swollen face. “

Wang Yan squinted with a smile, did he not know Lulu’s personality?

If it is at a truly dangerous juncture, she will definitely save herself, no need to question this. However, the reality she just expressed is too exaggerated!

After what landed, he quickly cast a caring look, and asked with a whimper, Wang Yan, are you okay?

To be honest, at that moment, Wang Yan’s goose bumps almost appeared. Just kidding, if it was changed to the one I just met, maybe the Bright Saint would indeed pretend like this.

But the longer she met, the more she got along with everyone, especially under the influence of Wang Yan and Uncle Pao. The Bright Lady is not a white lotus anymore.

In this qualifier match, seeing that Wang Yan was killed as a dog, it is enough to give face to him without scorning melon seeds.

This shows that behind her shot, there must be a deeper reason.

...

Two bright virgins and two dark virgins, two take-out angels Babe and two horned demons Baphoon. They were playing, they also found something wrong.

Where is Wang Yan?

One was looking forward to it with full enthusiasm, Wang Yan joined the battlefield and packed up the Dark Saint with her.

One is guarding with all her strength. Once Wang Yan joins the battlefield, she will use desperate moves.

Unexpectedly, their minds fell through.

That guy Wang Yan disappeared.

Disappeared!

These words, like thunder, were violently tumbling in their minds.

For a time, they all forgot to fight each other, but froze on the spot. This is unscientific and illogical?

“Damn Wang Yan!”

After a few seconds, the bright saint’s face was blushing and she was so angry that she clenched her fists and became angry and angrily said, “This saint came to help you, so dare you run away.”

The Dark Lady, however, was relieved, and a trace of sarcasm was drawn from her lips: “His Royal Lady, it seems that your charm is nothing more than that. What about the taste of being abandoned by a man? I don’t plan to share with me?”

“you!”

The bright saint’s chest was stuffy, and she couldn’t vomit with a spit of blood. However, this is not the first time. Wang Yan’s guy, once he started the battle mode, the tactics he used were extremely incredible.

What depresses her most is, where did you reveal the flaws? Obviously, there are no traces of acting, and the guy who was born is running away without saying a word. Is there any demeanor, is there any persistence of men?

Originally, her plan was to join forces with Wang Yan to kill the Dark Lady first, and then look for other dark council members. After the points and advantages are almost the same, then introduce

him into a trap made up of a large number of members of the Holy See, and then Harvest his points fiercely.

The whole tactical process, although it sounds mean and shameless. If you let the Bright Saints use this tactic against others, she really can't hold her face, but if this goal is Comrade Wang Yan, she raised her hands and feet in agreement.

Just kidding, as long as you think about the things that Wang Yan has done before. For example, doing those things in the light test. As another example, in the special training of hell, he did those things to himself and Gao Mingyue.

There are really only four words to describe his "sin" behaviors with no bottom line and no discipline.

Even, the bright saint looked forward to Wang Yan's expression when she finally fell into siege and found that it turned out to be a trap. She thought it must be wonderful.

It's a pity that this great plan had died completely at the beginning, and it was still dead.

"It seems that your bright Holy Church is indeed mean and sinister." The Dark Lady seemed to read something from the expression of the Bright Lady, and she could not help but sneer and sarcastically said, "No wonder, the Son of Fire fled when he saw you. "

"What are you talking nonsense?" The bright lady blushed, angrily angrily. "You don't even know what he has done to me. Whatever I do to him is nothing excessive."

"Isn't it?"

There was a lot of uproar in the venue of the Youth Conference. Many people's expressions are full of shock and consternation, bewilderment and disbelief.

Is this teasing us?

According to the Bright Lady, Wang Yan once did something very excessive and excessive to her. To what extent is excessive, look at the words and expressions of the light lady.

Too much to say that no matter how the Holy Lady treats him, it is not excessive. It is conceivable, to what extent did Wang Yan's excessiveness go too far?

For a time, everyone's brains were wide open.

I wonder how Wang Yan's overkill to the bright virgin?

This is a terrifying gossip.

The sacred girl in the bright and bright Holy See, but to maintain a holy body and serve the existence of God. Could it be that the guy who is the son of flame, even dare to fail the NTR light god?

"Woo ~ Big brother, you really have a leg with the bright maiden." Little ferret's eyes were tearful, and his expression was miserable.

"Papa!" Zhang Wuchang's huge crab claws closed, and two pairs of big bulb-like eyes twirled, as if to say, "As a male, it is normal to sit in a large harem. What's the matter? It's quite a fuss. Just like my son, the harem beauty is calculated by group. Although the boss is not as great as the son, we can still drop a pinch. "

"Snapped!"

The little ferret slapped it on the head with an annoying paw, "Squeak, chatter ~" The point is, you dare to be blind, and look back, Miss Ben to clean up your harem one by one.

Poor intestine, I have to dare to put one more fart. It is also understood that it doesn't matter much if you offend the boss, but if you dare to offend the boss's harem, the trouble will be even greater.

Boss harems, alas, one is tougher than the other, and one is unreasonable than the other. Alas, there is really no taste, no quality of life. Look at the sons of Yingyingyanyan, which one dare to talk back?

At the meeting of the Youth Conference, there was a lot of talk about it, and it was almost out of control.

“quiet!”

Super League president Emmons, had to come out and scream to control the scene, “Watch the game carefully, no noise.”

The bottom is the S-class powerhouse, this appearance, shocked everyone. The meeting place with tens of thousands of people instantly became quiet.

Emmons was a little bit angry, and a little bit hard.

A good qualifier, after Wang Yan so much trouble, what has become of this? He even had a hunch that as long as Wang Yan was there, it would never be too peaceful.

...

At the same time, in the Sahara desert.

“Cut, this lady is too lazy to take care of the dirty and dirty things between you.” The dark lady sneered with a cool expression. Then, the sickle of the **** of death lifted up and attacked the bright maiden, Lulu, since you dare to intervene in the matter of me and the child of flame, don’t think about good things today. “

The bright sage girl had a stern expression, holding a crystal scepter to release the holy light, and greeted her.

The two virgins again fought fiercely together. Two artificial intelligence drones circled buzzingly, shooting this wonderful decisive battle from all angles.

Before they are thirty years old, they have far surpassed the existence of ordinary A-level superpowers. As long as it doesn’t fall down halfway, the future achievement of S-level, it is a matter of absolute determination.

The most reveling thing for countless people is that in this showdown and torture between the two saints, the initiator was actually the son of flame Wang Yan. At this moment, he was at ease, but the two virgins not only played fiercely, but also enjoyed themselves.

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The Domestic Hero - Chapter 627

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The time is exactly after noon, and it is now the hottest day of the Sahara. The high temperature rising from the ground is like a flame.

At this time, a young member of the Super Shield Bureau was traversing a sea of sand.

Even if he has B-level strength, he still feels that his exposed skin is like a tongue of fire. Even every breath is like sucking a handful of dry sand into the nasal cavity.

The sand under the feet is higher than the surrounding temperature. Every step you take can feel the hot heat from your feet through your shoes.

The high-tech equipment he wore was also hot in the sun. He felt that he was like a squid lying on an iron plate at this moment, except that it was repeatedly grilled and grilled. There was no way to do it.

He exhaled deeply, and regained his in-vivo abilities to fight the harsh surroundings.

The hot weather did not mean to stop at all. He secretly said in his heart that if he could no longer find the water source and shelter, his strength would have been consumed in the confrontation environment, and when the enemy met, he would fight. *Fart?*

I really want to advance.

He thought hard while walking forward.

Suddenly, the detection glasses he wore on his right eye issued a sound of “Dididi”.

He quickly reached out and pressed the detector, pulling the distant lens quickly.

I saw a green land not far away in front, quietly appeared in front of him.

“Water! There is water!” He suddenly widened his eyes and cried out ecstatically.

For the first time, he felt that seeing a few green plants and a pool of water was more exciting than picking up gold diamonds.

“Wow! Yo boo!” This young member of the Super Shield, dancing with joy, he was moved to cry by himself.

“How can I be so lucky?”

In such a harsh environment, how precious the water source is can be imagined.

As long as these water sources are collected and utilized, he has a hundred ways to earn points, even if he hides all the way to the end, it is enough to hide to advance.

He ran all the way, happily rushing down the sand dunes and running towards the oasis.

At the edge of the water source, the clear water quality and the sweet smell of spring water made him feel thirsty even more.

The inspection glasses also analyzed the results for him. The water source here comes from the groundwater veins, which is clean and pollution-free, and the water source here is even cleaner and healthier than ordinary bottled pure water.

Seeing the detection prompt, he couldn't help it. The thirsty throat surged up and down, leaned down, and with both hands picked up a cup of pure pool water.

The refreshing feeling brought by the hands into the water made him feel excited, and he wanted to jump out of the pool and soak him all afternoon.

However, the water has not been drunk into the mouth, and strange things have happened.

Yu Guang suddenly found in the corners of his eyes that a transparent face appeared in front of the clear water!

“what!”

A young member of the Super Shield Bureau, his eyes suddenly opened, his heart was suddenly shocked, and he wanted to retreat quickly.

But he didn't have time to do it. A large hand composed entirely of water suddenly stretched out of the water and pinched his face.

This big hand, composed entirely of liquid, was so powerful that he couldn't make any response. The next moment, he was dragged into the pool.

“Da da da!”

Fear, devouring every nerve of him, and in extreme panic, dozens of rounds of bullets were launched in an instant with a revolver machine gun mounted on his shoulder.

Indiscriminate bullets hit the entire pool, the water was tumbling, and the water was splashing.

But that's just it.

That round of high-energy bullet that can usually penetrate even the body of a rhinoceros was not useful to monsters in the water at this moment.

On the contrary, the water in the entire pool was like a large invisible hand, tightening every part of his body tightly, and he couldn't even move a finger even with one finger.

The cold liquid began to choke in large amounts in his lungs. The sky and land were very close, but they seemed out of reach.

He opened his eyes wide and struggled abruptly for a moment, then his movements became slower and slower until he finally stopped completely.

The moment the ultra-shield young man lay flat on the water and fell into a coma, he drowned the pool of water and quickly made a small space for him to fall completely into the bottom of the pool without water.

There are two other abilities who are unconscious at the bottom of the pool like him.

“The rules of the competition are really troublesome.”

Recovering the calm water surface, a figure composed of liquid gradually rose, he sullenly sneered, “is there only five points in total? 嘁, weak ...”

He raised his eyes and looked around. The sunlight penetrated his body and reflected a golden ripple on the water.

Suddenly, a breeze blew, and a ray of sand stayed in front of him with the wind.

The figure standing on the surface of the water stretched out an arm, which was also composed of liquid, and held the ray of sand.

The voice of Arnold Giant Bear appeared directly in his mind, “Congreve, the plan began ...”

“Is it possible to encircle and suppress China and Africa? Interesting.” This liquid figure melted into the pool water is the famous swamp monster in the North American Dark United Sect, Congreve.

Legend has it that he was originally just an ordinary water-power, living in a quiet life near the lake near San Pedro, Mexico.

But one day, he witnessed the corpses of his wife and daughter with his own eyes, floating naked in the nearby swamp.

At that moment, he was completely crazy.

Horrible changes have taken place in both body and mind.

That night, he slaughtered almost all the drug dealers and thugs near San Pedro, and even a large number of innocent local people were involved.

All the gangsters he suspected were dragged by him into the swamp and drowned in the water.

Finally, after killing a member of the local power organization he heard, he was seriously wounded and lay quietly in the swamp, waiting for death to come.

Just as he was about to pass away, a member of the North American Dark League who had heard about him found him.

The teachings passed to him by the North American Dark Alliance made him satisfied. Then he decided to join the North American Dark Alliance as an executioner. It has been ten years since.

“Wang Yan? Is that the young man on the podium? Oh, I didn’t expect that Arnold would personally track him.” Congriff sneered sneerly, took his steps and stepped on the shore.

The liquid-filled body also undergoes a series of bizarre changes.

Under the refraction of the sun, the liquid filling his body slowly receded. Starting from his foot on the land, a man wearing brown leather shoes and a gray shirt gradually revealed.

He has broad shoulders and a tall figure, and his clothes are somewhat old, as if he had worn them for a long time.

The appearance is also very ordinary, without trimming, but the expression is silent and cold, and there is a breath of no one in the whole body.

As he returned to his normal body, the liquid that was originally transparent to the body, as well as the oasis pool water behind him, were absorbed into him.

Only three comatose contestants were left, lying quietly on the bottom of the pool.

Congreve straightened his body, looked around, and then chose a direction to walk.

“Are you a player of the China National African Bureau? I’m here.” His eyes were cold and his voice was cruel.

...

“Angang ~”

On the other side of the dune, a majestic camel carrying Wang Yan walking in the desert, Ang screamed. Behind its ass, a group of female camels and baby camels followed.

Its cry, some unspeakable grievances, as if to say, boss, please let go.

Its original life is so carefree, sitting in a huge harem, spawning a lot of small camels. While he was imagining to build a great camel empire, the boss who gave him a happy life suddenly appeared.

In fairness, when the boss first appeared, it was still very excited and happy.

But it never happened, this turned out to be the beginning of a disaster.

In order to take refuge, it has even taken the harem and the heirs and began to migrate to take refuge, and went to the next more hidden oasis to hide from the disaster. Unexpectedly, he met the boss again.

“Xiaohuang, we really have a fate. In the future, you will follow me.” The boss said.

At that moment, the tears of the strong camel would fall. What kind of fate is this? Boss, you can’t even get a female, so you do n’t have much to follow.

As a male, you must be ambitious. But if I want to be the camel of the greatest camel in history, I will lay down a big harem, so that the descendants will be scattered throughout the desert and the ocean.

Hundreds of years later, every camel extols the name of their ancestor-Xiao Huang!

No, the name Xiao Huang is really frustrating.

Xiao Huang was full of vomiting, and then dragged home to take his mouth, carrying his boss down an oasis. No way, the situation is stronger than the people, such a boss in the booth, Xiao Huang admits his fate.

Where did Wang Yan expect to be despised by a camel?

Camel, known as the desert boat.

Under the leadership of Xiao Huang, the camel team soon went outside the next oasis. Xiao Huang carried Wang Yan, stepped on the top of the sand dunes, and looked at the lush oasis.

At the beginning, it was in this oasis that I met the first member of the harem. Then, with its powerful charm value and force value, it easily conquered it and let it die down from now on. The sour taste is still endless today.

“Xiaohuang, doing a good job. This oasis has a very good environment and plenty of water.” Wang Yan patted her cheek with satisfaction. “We are camping here.”

Just when Wang Yan was about to drive Xiao Huang to run to the oasis.

Suddenly, there was a pitiful cry from a woman in the oasis: “Help me, who is there, who will come and save me.” The voice was soft and helpless, listening to people’s ears. heart.

...

...

“Someone’s coming again?”

Next to the oasis water source, in some desert plants, two young men were tied to thick wooden piles. They don’t know when, only one pair of underwear was left on the ground, and the legs were stretched out with both hands, showing a large shape.

The one on the left, very clean and handsome, white and tender, is a big boy with sunshine.

The one on the right, his head glazed, he burned five scars, and he looked like a handsome young monk.

These young men are naturally the “little heavenly master” Zhang Weidao and the “little Buddha” who are trapped in the devil’s cave because of “good intentions to save people”. Talking about their identities, they are also young and promising.

One is the successor of Zhengyi Temple, and the other is the successor of Prajna Temple.

No matter where they go, they are all resounding characters.

But now and now.

Both were stripped of white flowers and were tied a little bit by wooden stakes and vines. On the muscular chest and back, there were bloodstains criss-crossed.

“Giggle ~”

A series of charming and seductive laughter sounded, and a blonde beauty with blond shawl sprang out of the bushes. The reason for the use of channeling is because her lower body is a thick and long snake tail.

The snake’s tail was meandering, and it was extremely fast, and in a flash it came to Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie.

The strong snake tail supported the delicate body, and her head was taller than the two men on the stake. She leaned down slightly on the hot body, her cold eyes were full of cunning and venomousness, her long and split tongue tip licked gently on her lips, it was extremely dangerous, and there was a silver bell in the deep throat. “The two handsome guys guessed right, and some prey came to the door. Soon, someone will come to accompany you.”

hiss!

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, as soon as they saw her, could not help shivering again and again, and there was a creepy fear in the heart. This woman with a perfect beautiful face is not only extremely powerful, but also has a deceitful temperament and is extremely perverted.

The two fell into her hands, but only after a long time, the humiliation and humiliation they had suffered were exhausted.

The most important thing is that the two artificial intelligence drones belonging to them are still hovering above their heads, faithfully fulfilling their mission of recording everything. In other words, the process they suffered has been broadcast live all over the world.

Wu Wuyan’s lips turned purple, and his spirit was emptied, as if his body had been hollowed out, his eyes trembling with fear: “Leanna, please, please let us go, we are no longer able . “

“That’s right. Leanna, my girlfriend is also from the Bauhinia Global Banshee Alliance. Let’s strictly talk about it, and we can also be considered as friends and relatives.” “Our points have been contributed long ago, so let us go.”

“Cough, I know you are Cai’er’s boyfriend.” Leanna smiled charmingly in her eyes, and her slim jade fingers hooked his chin, blowing her breath. “But, because of this, it’s more fun to play It’s enjoyable. Giggle, seeing you normally, I have to care about the face of Sister Caier. Only now, we are in the competition of the youth conference, any tactical means can be used. “

Isn’t it?

Zhang Weidao’s eyes were all staring out, and even Leanna didn’t even give Caier’s face. After it was over, she had to be taken away by the demon girl in the past few days.

“Cough, your expression is so cute, I like to see your human desperate eyes.” Leanna, the demon snake banter, smiled happily.

“No, help me, woo ~” Zhang Weidao only felt goose bumps all over his body, and he struggled weakly, but the strong sense of weakness made him unable to escape the **** of vines and wooden piles.

“hiss!”

“Well!”

Zhang Weidao’s eyes widened, and within a few seconds, his eyes became dazed.

However, his spirit and spirit seemed to gradually disappear and wither. Looking back at the demon snake demon, her skin gradually became more rosy, and even the blonde hair like a waterfall became more shiny.

In just over ten seconds, she raised her head, licked her lips, and her face was full of satisfaction after eating and drinking. She stretched out Yi Yi and gently touched Zhang Weidao’s face with her fingertips, giggling and said: “It is indeed a descendant of Tian Yi Dao Tian Shi Fu, the essence in this body is pure and abundant. Unfortunately, you are a color Forbidden son. “

...

At the same time, the youth conference venue.

Many people are also paying attention to some wonderful content on the secondary screen while watching the tearing battle between the two virgins of darkness and light on the main screen. There is no doubt that the encounter between Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie, a brother and a brother, is exactly what many people are very interested in.

“hiss!”

There was an air-sucking noise everywhere, and a lot of whispering talk.

Many female audiences have shown strong hostility towards the terrible, evil charm and brutality of the demon snake banshee.

Many male audiences, however, love and fear the two demon ladies.

The most speechless, sure to be Baocai Er, she was looking at this scene coldly with her arms around her.

Several banshees surrounded by her spit out, "Sister Cai'er, the demon banshee is too much. She clearly knows that Aunt Wei Dao is yours, and dare to touch his spirit. Huh She clearly did n't take you in the eye. It 's better to kill the past, rescue Aunt Wei Dao, and then teach the two demon girls who do n't know how to do.

Their expressions were filled with indignation, and a pair of sleeves were ready to go to war at any time.

"Forget it, everyone is a member of the Bauhinia League." Bao Cai'er's face looked calm and said lightly, "Our alliance is a loose organization. Everyone is holding a group to survive, and there is no upper and lower class. Both of them are commensurate with each other. Leanna is right. Now is the game time. She has the right to use any tactics to fight the enemy and improve herself. "

"But, Sister Cai'er, don't you just watch Aunt Wei Dao suffer so much?" Several female demon still have some expressions of anger.

"Huh, that's what he asked for. Men, you need to eat more, lose more bitterness and frustration to grow up." Bao Caier said calmly, "This disaster, it's like Wei Dao's grinding. More Moreover, since he appeared, Wei Dao will almost be rescued. "

"He? Sister Cai'er, do you mean the son of flames?"

"Yes, Wang Yan, the son of flames, but Wei Dao's good brother, he will definitely not watch Wei Dao being tortured by the Banshee."

...

"Humph, Leanna, are you stealing again?"

In the desert oasis, another woman drilled through the bushes. She leaned on some green vines, and a few leaves blocked the key parts.

The vines and leaves are full of vitality, as if growing on her.

The most peculiar thing is that her skin is pale green in the sun, and as the light flashes, it seems that it is like a plant absorbing sunlight and photosynthesizing.

It stands to reason that this green skin will make her ugly. But her complexion was so shiny and satin-like, so she formed a kind of magical beauty.

She seemed like a forest goddess coming out of a fairy forest, full of mellow and natural atmosphere.

However, when she appeared, Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao became more nervous.

“Cough, Alison, the poison ivy. Didn’t I have one for you?” Leanna, the demon snake lady, pointed and smiled and said, “The spirit of this handsome little monk, but Not inferior to the descendants of the Temple of Heaven. “

“Ah, Amitabha, Alison’s female donor.” Wu Wujie’s face is hard, and tears are about to fall. “Please, please let go of the little monk, who is willing to give a huge reward.”

“Hee hee, your best reward is to let your sister take a sip.” Poison Ivy girl Alison twisted her hips.

“Don’t, don’t, please let go.” Wu Bujie was frightened, struggling desperately.

A few seconds later, there was a creepy whine.

...

What happened is that Wang Yan riding a camel and standing on the sand dunes is not clear. He closed his eyes halfway, thoughtfully. At this moment, an even more miserable woman cry came from the oasis: “Help, don’t. Please, please let me go, don’t.”

Camel Xiao Huang, “YaYuYa” twice, as if to say, boss, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and save the hero, then expand the depth and breadth of your harem.

As a boss, the harem is so thin, it is really shameful.

The eldest boss, can't be better than a camel! ?

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 629

...

“Oh, the son of flames will be unlucky this time.”

On the stands of the Youth Conference, countless viewers who were dissatisfied with Wang Yan, a male public enemy, happily cheered.

They have a God's perspective, and through two different screens, they can see that the two demon ladies of the Bauhinia League are laying out to trap Wang Yan. The eyes of many male audiences are full of anticipation, as if they have seen Wang Yan captured by two banshees, and then all kinds of ravaged pictures.

Call you so handsome, and call you a national husband. Hum, wait for your ravaged ~ destroyed images to be broadcast live to see what image you still have.

The female audience was worried for Wang Yan. Many people folded their hands together and silently prayed for Wang Yan, “Son of Flame, you must be taken by those two witches. Those two witches are really too Bad is too bad. “

“Leaders, spectators.”

Moderator Sean stepped on a flying skateboard, gliding along the audience platform, holding a microphone and said passionately, “Now the game is at the most critical moment again, the two banshees of the Bauhinia Union have clearly teamed up to prepare for trapping Son of Flame. So, how did you choose the Son of Flame who had just escaped from the hunt of the Dark Lady just before using the Bright Lady? Please wait and see, the wonderful moment will be announced soon.”

Sean deserves to be the most famous host in the world. His voice is full of contagion, and he instantly mobilized the emotions of the audience.

At the same time, the director also keenly moved the twin saints battle on the main screen to the secondary screen.

Comrade Lao Wang once again occupied the main screen. He rode a camel and stood on the sand dunes, gazing and gazing, and it was indeed a handsome and handsome look.

Wang Yan just stopped where he was before, and caused many female audiences to scream, shout, and cheer.

“Beer drink peanuts want to cut?”

“Sir, it’s such a wonderful moment. It’s more enjoyable and refreshing to pack spicy strips.”

The banshees under Bao Caier once again took the opportunity to dramatically increase sales.

“Leaders, spectators. Everyone is very new to the demon snake lady Leiana, and the poison ivy girl Alison. Here, I will give you a small introduction.” Moderator Sean, homeopathic is also rendering The atmosphere, his flying skateboard, pulled out a cool arc in the air, and the voice said generously, “The first is the demon snake banshee, she was originally from a highly influential aristocratic family in Europe. A beautiful and cunning social flower. Unexpectedly, he was retaliated against by a hostile family and sold by family members. A mysterious curse from an Egyptian tomb made her genetic mutation turn into a scary monster with a snake head . She was angry and imbalanced, almost killing everyone around her. “

“Wow? It turns out that the demon succubus Leanna is so pitiful.”

Many people began to have sympathy for her, no wonder, her personality will become so vicious.

“Poison ivy girl Alison, originally a female college student who loved plants, accidentally discovered her own professor of botany, even colluding with FBG secretly to develop a synthetic variation of plants and animals.” Moderator Sean, long He sighed and said, “At that time, Alison was still young and did not report to the right place. She was caught by her mentor and became the subject of the experiment. She was injected with phytotoxin in her body and conducted a large number of living experiments.”

“What? That’s awful!”

Among the tens of thousands of audiences, an angry roar broke out, “That ***** perverted tutor, I’m going to kill him.”

Similar remarks, one after another, endless stream.

“Humph!”

The ***** Daier on the rostrum squinted his eyes and said angrily, “These ***** blasphemers dare to touch the realm of God. If the beast is not dead yet, the God Envoy would not mind to cleanse him personally.”

“Come on, Lord God.” The Rose Prince waved his jade hand impatiently. “You’ve also seen the world, no matter how big or small, don’t move and be a god. The bright Father and God in your family, at most It is an evolutionary advanced existence in the universe. Oh, just allow him to create life. It is blasphemy for other races to study genes and promote their own evolution? I huh, he clearly relies on this foolish strategy to protect his fundamental interests. Only. “

“you!”

The ***** Daier condensed the bright breath of his body, and his eyes shot towards Prince Rose like a sharp arrow, and the voice was said aloud, “Prince Rose, pay attention to your words. If your words continue to disrespect the Father of Light, then Do n’t blame me for waging jihad. “

“Come on, your respect for your father, the bright father, is just talking on the lips.” The prince rose sneered and said to the angel of Deer, “You must really take the bright father, Was it going to do that kind of thing with Jingluo that year? And not once or twice, and even after secretly meeting, even the daughter was born. “

“you.....”

The angel of Daier was speechless for a moment. Although he was extremely angry, he was unable to refute. He gave her a disgruntled glance and said, “I and Jinglue really love each other.”

“So, is this enough to prove your piety to the God of Light? To prove his loyalty to him by wearing him a green hat? Ha ha, it is indeed pious enough.” Prince Rose continued to ridicule the voice, “So, You do n’t have to pretend to be holy before me. “

The dear angel wanted to give her a good lesson, but the other party told the truth. Can’t you really start a jihad against the dark council for this? In desperation, she had no choice but to go too far, too lazy to take care of her.

Moderator Sean continued to express with passionate tone: “Fortunately, the blessing of the Father, Alison not only died in all kinds of tortures, but the whole body of blood was filled with chlorophyll, and at the same time, he was completely poisoned. All the poisons, viruses, bacteria and fungi can’t hurt her and has the ability to control plants and secrete toxins. “

“She became a renewed plant, no longer like a human being, and even needed carbon dioxide and sunlight to survive, and her skin turned green. Later she learned how to consciously control her appearance to restore the appearance of a normal person, but her lips And the eyes are still bright green. “

“Angry Alison, who killed the professor, turned out to be the local horror banshee and was hunted down. Alison escaped and rebelled while indulging in various plants, botany, and environmentalism, and used You can commit crimes to protect the natural environment. “

“Until joining the Bauhinia League, there was only a place to stay.”

With the propaganda of the host Sean, the audiences seemed to feel the tragic fate of Alison, the poison ivy girl. Fortunately, the evil professor of botany was killed by her, which was quite popular.

As for the FBG tumor, it has almost disappeared from this world. Only some residual parties are left, but it is only a disease of scabies, which has nothing to do with the overall situation.

As the two women's identities were exposed, their images became clear in the eyes of everyone.

Even many people who originally looked at them were more sympathetic towards them.

Everything happened in a short time.

Wang Yan patted the camel's **** on the dune. Xiao Huang whispered softly, and then took a brisk step to move towards the sand dune.

At the same time, the cry for help in the oasis became even more anxious and fierce: "Help me, you beast, let me go, don't, don't."

The voice was so emotional that it seemed to reach people's hearts.

In the oasis, beside the bushes of thorns.

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie are both miserable and miserable. They watched pitifully as the two women were there calling for help. They glanced at each other, and they all saw a touch of helplessness and regret in each other's eyes.

I have to admit that the demon snake is so treacherous and cunning, her voice sounds so pitiful, it makes people day after day.

"Giggle, that stupid thing is fooled. Two handsome guys, someone will soon be there to accompany you." Leanna, the demon-snake, covered her mouth and smiled with pride, "The man is really stupid, just casual I can play between the palms, one by one like playing chicken blood, I want to play heroes to save the beauty. I do n't want to think about it, there are so many coincidences in the world. Alison, I have made great contributions, After a while I will drink some soup. "

"Why? I'm acting, he will be fooled." Alison, a poison ivy girl, groaned dissatisfiedly, "Why do you come first every time?"

"Why? Based on Miss Ben's contemplation of men's thoughts, she has already reached the point of fascinating." The demon snake banter smiled wickedly, "You are still too tender. Come here, that idiot. Come down. Alison, hurry into the ambush, do n't let him escape. "

“Humph! You can rest assured that I won’t be that stupid.” Alison, the poison ivy girl, shook her body and burrowed into the bush of thorns.

...

“Brother, don’t be fooled.”

At the Youth Conference venue, the little ferret rode on the intestinal son and squeaked, “The two bad women are too abominable and abominable.”

It is a pity that Little Ferret is too long to be able to save Wang Yan.

“Oh, what a son of flame, is as stupid as he is home.”

“This is the man’s inferior root.”

“Alas, the Son of Flame is too young after all.”

“Oh, let’s watch the flame son lose his body ~”

...

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie also have very complicated expressions, that is, they do not want anyone to repeat their mistakes and fall into the devil’s claws. At the same time, I also thought that the person was fooled and could make their mistakes seem less stupid.

“what?”

The fascinating Demon Snake, her expression slightly sagged, “How did he stop?”

...

Wang Yan rode on the camel and stopped at a hundred meters from the oasis. The corner of his mouth was like a smile. He patted the camel's face lightly and said, "Xiao Huang, please tell me, I am really long. A stupid face? "

...

The Domestic Hero - Chapter 630

...

"Ang?" Xiao Huang wondered why the boss did not leave. He turned back and looked at him wonderingly. Boss, don't you want the hero to save the beauty and expand the breadth and depth of the harem?

Not only is Xiao Huang, but even the youth conference venue is full of countless expressions of consternation. Why did Wang Yan stop? Could it be that he really found something wrong?

Impossible, the performance of the demon snake banshee is very real, and the environment is very well arranged.

If not bystanders, but by being in it, almost most people will be fooled.

"Damn, what the **** is going on? It doesn't make sense ~" Leanna, the demon-snake, looked stunned and seemed a little unwilling, murmuring, "Let me see what happened?"

With that, she took out a crystal clear pendant, her hands folded, her mouth murmured, "Virtual Mirror and Virtual Mirror, quickly showing spirits." Her hands fluttered in front of her chest, the transparent waves rose like water, Hanging in the air forms a virtual mirror with one person tall.

Virtual mirror Yingying happily, Wang Yan and a group of camels suddenly appeared on the sand dunes.

This baby is a magical speculum from the family of Leanna the devil. It was with this magical speculum that she was in a social situation and was unfavorable. Unfortunately, in the end, it was

because the limelight was too strong, and the family members colluded with the hostile family to murder.

Now she looks like this, even she doesn't know whether she should be happy or angry.

This magic speculum is her treasure, the reason why it is not often used. It is also because she knows very well that once she uses it carelessly, she may be unaware of the enemy. At that time, she was under the enemy's secret calculation.

In the virtual mirror, Wang Yan casually wore a t-shirt and large pants, and a pair of sunglasses was placed on the bridge of his nose. His posture is very leisurely and comfortable, as if not coming to participate in the fierce qualifier, but leisurely relaxing on the beach.

“what?”

The Demon Snake and Poison Ivy all sagged, then looked at each other, and then saw surprise in each other's eyes.

“Son of Flame-Wang Yan.”

Today, Wang Yan is very famous. Among the more than 1,500 participants in the entire youth conference, his reputation is at least in the top ten. Even, he has a bigger name than the two half-step S-class powerhouses.

Most importantly, he is young and handsome.

It looks delicious.

“Isn't it?” Wu Wujie and Zhang Weidao, who seemed to be dying, looked at the scene with wide eyes.

Pharaoh!

How did it happen? It was Comrade Pharaoh that the Devil Snake was preparing to seduce just now.

Their expressions were a little dumbfounded and vacant. Would n't it be too shameful if Comrade Lao Wang saw their miserable appearance? However, they did not think about it carefully. Their tragic experience has been rebroadcast many times. Even the director has already recorded it, and is ready to make it into a negative textbook to sell it.

“Okay, okay, it turned out to be the son of flame. It made us a lot.”

The two enchantresses of the Bauhinia League looked at each other, and they both smiled with excitement. It is said that the strength of the Son of Flame has reached the A + level, although it is difficult to entangle, but if the two of them ambush, there will be basically no big problem.

Just when the two banshees were so excited that their brains started YY how to be the son of flames.

Under the drone's lens, Wang Yan was given a close-up of his face.

“Oh, I believe that many people now want to read my jokes.” Wang Yan's handsome face pointed at the drone and said with a smile, “Unfortunately I want to say that I let you all down Now. “

On the big screen, Wang Yan's face is very close-up, and there is a smile on the corner of his mouth. “Such obvious trap, I want to hook me in too? Ha ha, it's really stupid.”

“puff!”

Many people were dumbfounded at the youth conference venue.

Isn't it? Although this trap is not perfect, it captures the psychological weakness of men who are good heroes. I believe that the vast majority of men will be caught by two banshees.

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie are just a living example.

But did Wang Yan see through easily? Isn't this beating the face of the big guy alive, especially the faces of Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie.

Sure enough, Zhang Weidao and Wu Bujie both listened to the sentence, and each of them gloomed with shame on their dark faces. The trap that Lao Wang can easily see through, they even burrowed into it.

Is this difference between people really that big?

“Damn it!” The Demon Snake was not angry, and the voluptuous body shivered. “That son of flames is too blatant. Even if we see through our trap, don’t we insult people?”

“Yes, dare to say that we are stupid.” Poison ivy’s skin became darker green, and said angrily, “I’m also a doctor of botany anyway. You are also a noble-style elite education from childhood, he actually Dare to look down upon us so much. “

In the auditorium.

“Squeaky.” Little ferret waved his paw excitedly, his tail cocked high, swept up and down, as if to say, “It’s worthy of being the elder brother, these two stupid women, who dare to seduce elder brother ,Humph.”

“Lao Wang is worthy of being a Lao Wang.” Shen Yang, a hacker who just joined the National African Bureau, also relaxed with a cold sweat. “I’m really afraid that if he is a strategist, if he is destroyed by those two banshees, I’m afraid I won’t face in the next game. “

There was a shock in the auditorium.

The oasis is also not calm, the two witches are all irritated, very unhappy.

“Leanna, since we have seen it, we will just kill it.” Alison, the poison ivy girl, said in a huff, “Although he has reached the A + level, but with the cooperation of the two of us, it may not be able to take the front. he.”

A + level, not half-step S level. There is no essential gap between them and their A-level.

“Wait!” The demon snake charmed her eyes, and she seemed to think of something. She turned her head to smile at Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie. Her smile was strange and creepy.

“You are all the younger generation of the National African Affairs Bureau. Presumably have a good relationship with the Son of Flame?”

“Uh ... the relationship is not good, he is usually awe-inspiring, and he doesn't like to take care of us high up.” Zhang Weidao turned his eyes slightly and quickly denied.

“Yes yes, son of flame that kid is too loaded to force love. I have a fight and also last time, I was hit Debu light.” Five noes quit also understand the meaning, and hurried to supplement the said.

“Oh, so to speak.” The demon snake's mouth slightly curled, her eyes narrowed, and she said with a smile, “Your relationship is terrible.”

“It's not just bad, it's simply not tolerated.” Zhang Weidao said with a grin, gritted his teeth.

“Yes, yes, we are intolerant.” Wu nodded incessantly.

“Huh, so to speak, the two of you are no longer useful.” The demon snake's face suddenly changed, as if from a beautiful flower to a vicious devil snake, vomiting coldness. The snake letter, hissing, said, “Poison ivy, haven't you always scorned me for sucking too much? Now, they all belong to you.”

“Oh, although it's already two stray flowers, but it will be a sloppy.” Poison Ivy girl Alison Mei smiled twice, one hand, one thorn vine spread from her fingers .

The tip of each vine blooms like a petal, revealing a scarlet mouth and sturdy teeth, a thick viscous liquid, slipping down.

Ten vines, winding like snakes to Zhang Weidao, aimed at their limbs respectively.

“No, help me.

The two fell into the ice cellar, so cold that they shivered.

But before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Zhang Weidao: “We have dignity, but in front of Miss Alison, we would rather not have dignity.” He said, desperately squeezing his eyes on Wu Wu, carelessly It ’s the hero who does n’t eat the loss in front of him, and the big husband can bend and stretch.

“Interesting, it’s interesting. I don’t mind raising two cows instead of usual.” Poison Ivy said with a sneer. “But now, Miss Ben has no time to take care of your two wastes. Your only role now is to be obedient. Give your flesh and blood to supplement my nutrients. In this way, I will have more energy and become entangled with the Son of Flame. “

Zhang Weidao and Wu Wujie quit tears. They all say that they can be cows, but they still need to be turned into garbage. They still valued them before, but as soon as the Pharaoh’s guy appeared, the two enchantresses immediately fell in love.

How could this difference be so huge?

“and many more!”

Zhang Weidao saw the monster vines, biting at them with open teeth, and in a hurry, he shouted excitedly, “Do n’t eat us, do n’t eat us, we are still useful. Just now we said wrong, actually we And the Son of Flame is a good brother, good buddy. Don’t you want to catch him? We can help. “

“Wei Dao, are we not so good?” Wu Wu swallowed his saliva, hesitantly, “What does the old king say, it is our brothers ...”

“Monk, we are already so miserable, what else is good?” Zhang Weidao said bitterly. “Furthermore, since everyone is a brother, it’s natural for him to accompany us miserably.”

“Giggle ~”

The demon succubus laughed like a charm, “Two little handsome guys, can’t you cooperate so well? You can rest assured that as long as you can help us catch the son of flames, you will definitely not want the three of you. Life. Hahaha ~ “

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